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Straight From Camp David



To You!

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

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About the cover:

This is a photograph taken by local artist, Connal Lee.

Wanna write?

Then why not come down to our office, located in the basement of the George Murray Building (oh so conveniently

located near not one but TWO sets of male toilets - too much stench to take in all at once) accessible from the Barr-Smith Lawns. Or, for a more pleasant aroma, email us at ondit@adelaide.edu.au or call us on 8303 5404 or 8303 6490.

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Is the Sexuality Edition!!

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With thanks to: Connal Lee for the cover, those five naked guys for entertaining Jenny, Yak for the liquor, Sarah Hanson, Spiffy Miffy, Stan, Jack, Matt, Waite for being so patient, Prof. Booty, and of course, B.B. La Pixie.

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One step forward two steps back

In four weeks, governments will gather for International Whaling Commission (IWC) in the Japanese whaling port of Shimonoseki. The Fisheries Agency of Japan will be pushing these governments to agree to a return to commercial whaling, and they have bought the votes of a number of countries to support them.

Commercial whaling was internationally banned in 1986, yet Japan and Norway are allowed to kill more than 1000 whales every year. They do it under the guise of 'scientific whaling' but DNA testing has found that the meat ends up in restaurants. The biggest whale hunting ground is the southern oceans (around Antarctica) where 80% the majority of the world's whales live.

Japan is buying its votes for the IWC by buying ships off small Caribbean nations. This is illegal and violates the democratic institutions of the IWC. If it gains dominance over the IWC, Japan could bring back commercial whaling THIS YEAR!

Despite Australia promoting itself as a 'whale friendly' nation, the Australian Government has failed to take a stand at the IWC against 'scientific whaling' and Japanese vote buying (while New Zealand has raised its hand in opposition). Australia's vote is instrumental in the protection of whales around the world. We need to protect our whales and Australia's whale watching industry from the harmful affects of whaling.

Overtuning the ban on whaling would be devastating to the world's whales, which are just beginning to recover from years of exploitation. Whales mature and breed slowly, thus populations are slow to recover. Furthermore, whales are already jeopardised by a number of human-induced environmental threats, such as toxic pollution and global warming. Commercial whaling has never been carried out in a manner that is sustainable for whale populations and ocean ecosystems.

The IWC meets in four weeks, so please act now. A couple of minutes of your time could mean the saving of 1000s of whales lives. Here are some things you can do:

* E-mail the Minister for the Environment, Dr David Kemp, to encourage Australia to take a stand against whaling at <http://www.greenpeace.org.au/oceans/whales/letter.html>

* Call on the Fisheries Agency of Japan to stop its campaign to bring back commercial whaling; and in particular, to stop attempting to buy the votes of other countries in support of its campaign. Sign the petition at: <http://www.greenpeace.org.au/oceans/whales/index.html>

* Become a member of an environment group who is protecting whales (Eg. Greenpeace).

* Write to your local paper, call your local radio station to express your views.

* Tell all your friends and family about this issue and encourage them to get involved with the campaign - knowledge is power!

* Contact the SAUA Environment Department to find out more info and meet with other people who want to do something active on campus about this issue. (come in: level 1, George Murray Building, or e-mail: environment@saua.asn.au or phone 83035182).

EDITORIAL

Looking back on all that has happened since September 11, it is clear that what is crudely known as 'Western' politics is moving hastily towards the Right. Led by America, the 'War on Terror' has given many governments the power to enact anti-terrorism legislation that curbs citizens' rights and allows suspects to be detained indefinitely.

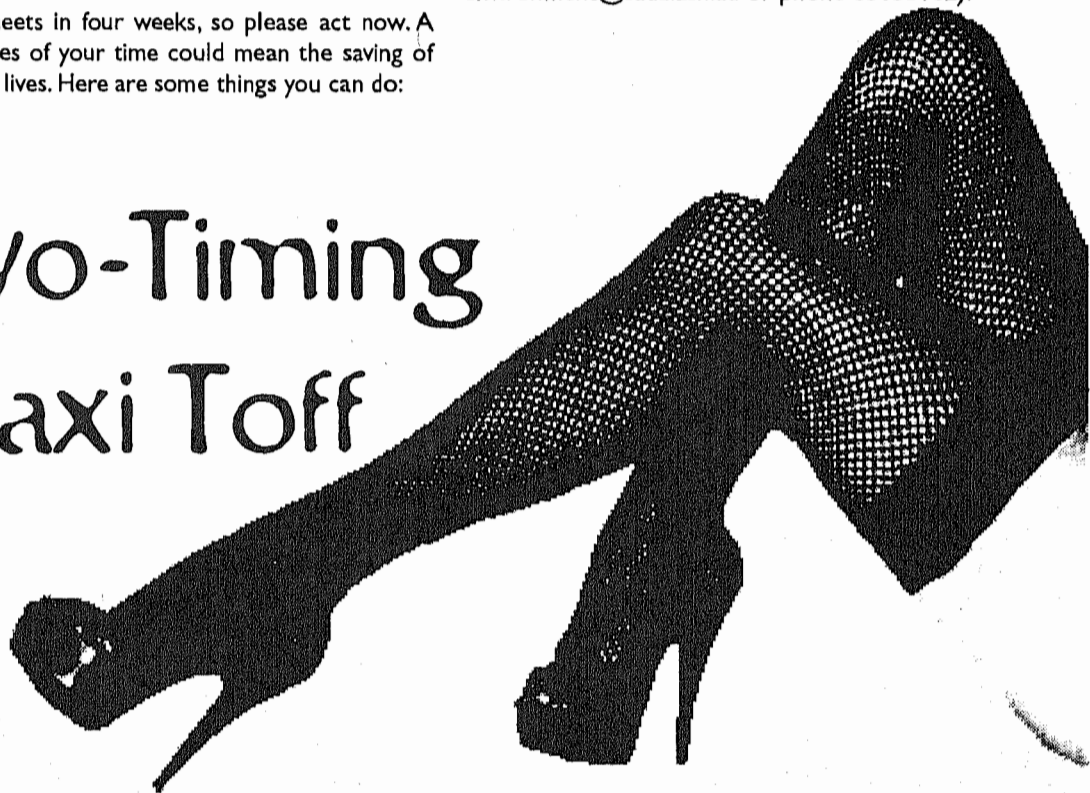
A good example of this is South Australia's own David Hicks, detained in a cage in Guantanamo Bay since January this year, while not yet having been charged with any crime under any law. He has no criminal record, and yet despite being an Australian citizen has received no aid from our government. This is odd, considering that had he been a drug offender in Asia for example, Alexander Downer would be rushing to his aid. Unlike comparative American John Walker Lindh, Hicks has received no representation or visitation. His treatment is in direct contravention to human rights legislation the world over, but it continues as Deputy Sheriff Australia toes America's line.

It's important to remember amongst all of the hysteria that terrorism is not a new thing. However, the often inappropriate and heavy-handed ways of dealing with it which have emerged since September 11 are quite unique. The reaction has allowed George W Bush to enact legislation granting himself practically unlimited powers to decide who stays, goes and dies at the Guantanamo Bay camp. Furthermore, it has allowed Sharon to ruthlessly pursue the Palestinians in the name of stamping out terrorism. Since the phantom menace of 'terror' has no home, no one who is pursued has any official rights or recourse under the Geneva Convention. Hicks for example cannot appeal his eventual military trial to any official body, even if the sentence is death.

Sadly, the Australian Government is doing everything America wants it to. We are now key participants in this disgustingly corrupt and dishonourable scheme which continues to contravene human rights. Cowering in the shadow of our great ally, we participate in this new McCarthyism that is so close to explicit racism and religious persecution that it is reminiscent of Nazism. Refugees have become the new scapegoats, while George W Bush attempts to attain unlimited power in order to further the command that he already wields as the leader of the free world.

George W. Bush has proven himself to be either incredibly stupid or the third Antichrist, and he is currently the most powerful man in the world.

Two-Timing Taxi Toff



South Australians have once again been told that our public 'transport' system belies its name. Owning a car and an A-Z is essential when the services on offer can't get you from A to B. Which is all very odd, considering we are represented in Federal Parliament by Alexander Downer, a man revealed by recent investigations to be so driven by transport problems that the slightest mistake can cause heads to roll. If only the wheels on the bus did the same a bit more often.

An investigation by *The Australian* strongly implied that Downer ordered the sacking of John Campbell, a diplomat of 36 years experience, because of an organisational hiccup resulting in the foreign minister having to take a taxi from Santiago's international airport to his hotel (shock horror). Later the same day he refused to take a bus organised by Chilean officials, once again humiliated by recourse to a taxi. While publicly dismissing the "transport issues" as causally related to the dumping of Mr Campbell from the diplomatic corps, Downer is reported to have privately defended his outrage as entirely reasonable, citing the rough upholstery of Chilean taxis as "murder on my fishnet stockings".

It seems this extreme preciousness of parliamentarians, while epitomised in Downer, is sadly not confined to him. According to Campbell, "We are told before we are sent on postings that all your good work will go for nothing if you stuff up cars or arrange poor accommodation for ministers." How unfortunate, when exposure to a few foreign cab drivers or room cleaners might be a start to-

wards regaining some of that cultural perspective so hastily thrown overboard in recent times.

Downer's defence rests on the claim that the Department of Foreign Affairs and Trade was already unhappy with Campbell and set to recall him. This doesn't correlate too well with the fact Campbell was under consideration for a new posting to North Korea, while internal documents appraised the diplomat's work as perfectly adequate. Even this side of the story has a disturbing element: one assessment praised Campbell for focusing strongly on trade and affording "a minimum amount" of attention on "side issues such as Pinochet". In other words, bugger to human rights records when there's things to buy and sell. (Hell, people still trade with us, right?) No doubt Campbell, who was representing Australia abroad while Downer was still attempting to remove the plum from his throat with the silver spoon conveniently supplied for the task, would have been removed earlier for doing otherwise.

But there's always an upside. When Downer is finally removed from office (let's hope by popular demand rather than bus-related karma) there'll be no confusion over how to hail his departure: 'TAXI!'

Tim Willams

Milosevic, Suharto, Bush: pioneers in electoral innovation

Israel's war of terror:

an eyewitness account

The following article is an edited version of an eyewitness account by Ahmad Nimer that was originally printed in Green Left Weekly, April 10, 2002.

On March 29, I was awoken in the early morning as Israeli soldiers invaded the apartment block in which my room-mate and I lived. The soldiers ordered everyone in the building to gather in the apartment upstairs.

I quickly pulled on some clothes and went upstairs to face an Israeli soldier pointing an M16 rifle at me. He ordered us to lift our shirts "to check for explosives", place our jackets on the ground and to move to the sitting room where the other residents of the building had been forced to gather.

There were eight of us in the small room, including an eight-month-old baby and an eight-year-old child. The soldiers refused to allow us to make phone calls and ordered us not to speak. They threatened that if there was any movement seen around the building — even a bird — we would be shot dead.

We were kept in the room for two days without electricity and prevented from making contact with the outside world. During this time, around 20 soldiers used the house as a base. Snipers were placed on the roof. I discovered later that the snipers had killed my neighbour

as she tried to cross the street to collect her baby from a nearby house.

When the soldiers finally left, they cut the electricity supply and phone lines to the house.

My terrifying experience was relatively mild compared to that suffered by thousands of other residents in Ramallah. Other people I have spoken to have had their belongings smashed, money stolen and children terrorised during similar house occupations.

Following Israel's invasion of the city on March 28, a complete curfew was placed on the 40,000 residents. No-one is able to leave their house at any time of the day or night for fear of being shot dead. All water supplies have been cut because Israeli military bulldozers deliberately severed water pipes and Israeli troops have destroyed the water pumps in the city's main pumping stations.

The lack of water threatens to trigger a humanitarian disaster. Residents are forced to survive on water supplied from reserve tanks on their roofs.

Many areas are without electricity; some have been without water for more than a week. Food rots in the houses and residents are unable to go outside to dispose of garbage.

More than 30 people have been killed in Ramallah alone as Israeli soldiers rampage through the city. Israel's military has refused to allow ambulances to move freely in the city. It is expected that many corpses will be found once the curfew is lifted.

In one horrific scene, the Ramallah hospital was forced to dig up its car park to make a mass grave for those killed; proper burials have been prevented by the military.

Israeli soldiers are going house to house and making mass arrests. More than 700 people have been arrested so far in Ramallah alone and their whereabouts are currently unknown. In some areas, Israeli jeeps mounted with loudspeakers are ordering all males aged 14-60 to leave their houses and gather for arrest. Those arrested are refused legal assistance and allowed no contact with the outside world.

The Israeli military has repeated a similar pattern in all Palestinian cities in the West Bank. More than 100 Palestinians have been killed in the past week alone, the majority of them unarmed civilians.

Stories of atrocities abound: a family in Bethlehem was forced to lock their six children in the bathroom to protect them from seeing the rotting corpses of a 60-year-old woman and her 38-year-old son killed by Israeli gunfire because Israeli soldiers refused to allow medical personnel to re-

move the bodies; a young woman was forced to give birth on the street and lost her baby when complications arose; five Palestinian police officers who were executed in a building in Ramallah as they tried to surrender, the splashes of blood on the wall indicating they were slaughtered as they were lying on the ground; a terrified 10-year-old girl could not comprehend why Israeli soldiers ripped the head and arms from her doll during a violent search of her house.

As Palestinian Authority (PA) President Yasser Arafat sits in his headquarters with the Israeli army just two doors away, the US has moved to force the PA to agree to an unconditional surrender of Palestinian rights.

With Israel's tanks surrounding Arafat's office, Tel Aviv has agreed to let US envoy Anthony Zinni meet the Palestinian leader to convince

him to acquiesce to Israel's demands. The "Zinni Proposal" compels the PA to revert to the role designated to it by the Oslo Accords — Israel's police force in a Palestinian bantustan.

The PA as a whole has never been a reliable or consistent leadership for the Palestinian population. Its social base largely rests on a small layer of comprador capitalists whose profits stem from its privileged relationship with the Israeli state, codified through the Oslo Accords.

However, the dynamics of the last six months have had a significant impact on the Palestinian power structure. In the last period, a new leadership has taken control of the intifada at the street level.

This competing leadership is composed of activists drawn from all the main opposition groups — Hamas, Islamic Jihad and the Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine — as well as, most significantly, a sizeable proportion of Arafat's Fatah organisation. It is coordinated across factions and has largely overcome many of the previous political divisions between the groups.

Fatah's evolution has had a considerable impact on Palestinian politics and is an unintended consequence of Israel's war against official Palestinian bodies and the hermetic seal placed around Palestinian towns and villages.

Israel's weakening of the PA's control has opened the door for a street-level leadership of Fatah based largely in

the refugee camps, whose armed wing is organised through the Al Qsa Brigades. It has played a leading role in the armed resistance to Israel's attacks over the last six months.

It is the development of this tenacious armed resistance that has pushed the PA into what seems, on the surface, to be an uncompromising position vis-a-vis the Israeli-US demands.

Despite the mainstream media's focus on Arafat's imprisonment, Israel's strategic goal is not the end of the PA as such, but the destruction of this new developing Palestinian leadership and the forced submission of the PA to that goal.

While Israel's massive attack on the PA's Preventive Security (PS) headquarters in Ramallah, that began March 31 and lasted three days, may at first sight contradict this thesis, its outcome in fact confirms it.

In Jenin and Nablus, Israel has not been able to take control of the streets and at least five Israeli soldiers have been killed. The highest echelons of Israel's army have been flown to an army base near Jenin to coordinate the invasion of the city.

The position of Arafat is still unclear. Arafat has balanced between the PA and the street-level intifada leadership. His popularity has risen following the siege placed around him but there exists a great fear that he will submit to Israel-US pressure. Until now, Arafat has attempted to play US and European imperialism against one another, relying upon popular mobilisation when it suited his needs but not flinching from crushing Palestinian opposition when required. However, the space for this kind of manoeuvring has shrunk to zero.

Arafat's contradictory role is reflected in the divisions within the US government. While Bush has given the green light for Israel's war of terror, he has also been careful to leave Arafat a way out if he submits.

While defence secretary Donald Rumsfeld — supported by US Vice-President Dick Cheney and other administration "hawks" — is doggedly pushing for an attack on Iraq before the end of the year, the US State Department realises the need to pacify the Palestinian population and the increasingly angry Arab "street" before Washington can launch a broader Middle East war.

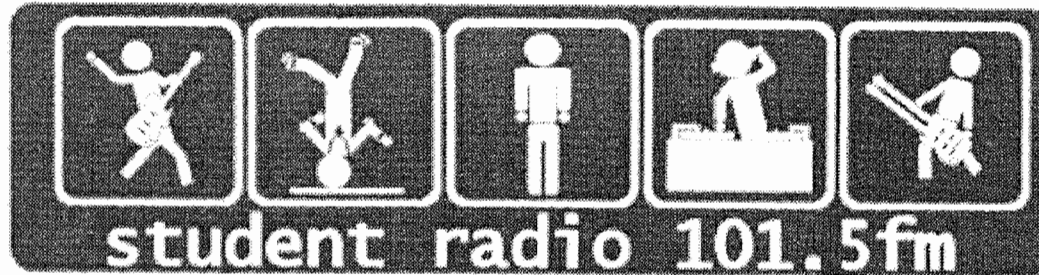
The overwhelming demand of the current round of demonstrations, the largest in decades, had been for Middle Eastern regimes to take meaningful action in support of the Palestinian people, including cutting oil supplies to the US, opening borders and arming the population.

The demonstrations have frightened the region's authoritarian, pro-US governments, especially Jordan and Egypt. They are torn between taking token measures against Israel to appease their own peoples and forcibly repressing the demonstrations which may threaten their existence.

Despite the difficulties, there is a palpable feeling here that this is a crucial moment and Israel's terror could be the last desperate attempt to enforce its rule on the Palestinian population. The outcome will determine the course of the Palestinian struggle for years to come. The time to act is now.

Since the original publication of this article, Israeli forces have begun a slow withdrawal from the West Bank, including the Palestinian town of Jenin, where evidence of Israeli atrocities continues to mount. The editors make no bones about their disapproval of the violent nature of the Sharon administration, and encourage readers to contribute their opinions.





WIN

\$200 worth of CDs The Student Radio 'We Wanna Know More' Survey

Fill in this survey and return it to the receptionist in the Students' Association, or in the box in the Library or some such by 10th May for some great prizes including CDs, posters and vouchers! You've got to be in it to win it!

1. Have you heard of Student Radio?

- Yes
 No – go to question 5

2. How often do you tune in?

- Every night
 Every week
 Once a fortnight
 I only did it once. It will never happen again!

3. When do you tune in to Student Radio?

- Monday
 Tuesday
 Wednesday
 Thursday
 Friday
 Saturday

4. Is there a particular show or presenter that you like?

5. Why do you/would you tune into Student Radio?

- Music
 Views
 Student Issues
 Band info
 Live bands/music
 My mate has a show

6. What would get you to listen to Student Radio more than you currently do? [e.g. Do we need an Ultimate 80s semester or more prizes?]

7. Is the Student Radio column in On Dit:

- Informative
 Easy to read
 Of a questionable nature
 What column?
 What's an 'On Dit?'

8. Have you heard of 'Local Noise?'

- Yes, it is a radio show of live music
 Yes, it is a type of shampoo
 No

9. If you have listened in to 'Local Noise' was the band(s) worth listening to?

- Yes
 No
 My hearing still has not returned

Who was it?

10. What local bands would you like to hear on 'Local Noise?'

11. Did you know that Student Radio has *Mostly Hardcore Mondays* from 9pm, which feature punk, metal and alternative music?

- Yes
 No

12. Are Student Radio's plugs shameless?

- Yes
 No

Student Radio 101.5fm – We Wanna Know More!

Radio Survey - Part 2!

13. Do you think that Student Radio is a worthwhile aspect of university culture?

- Yes
 No

14. Why (not)?

15. What ways do you think that Student Radio can be improved?

16. How often do you listen to the radio?

- 1-2 hours a week
 2-5 hours a week
 5-10 hours a week
 More than 10 hours a week

17. What are your favourite radio stations? (Give them a rank)

- 3d
 Coast FM
 JJJ
 MMM
 Mix 102
 Radio Adelaide
 TAB Radio
 SAFM
 Student Radio

18. What publications/papers do you read/browse?

- The Advertiser
 The Australian
 dB Magazine
 Empire Times
 Entropy
 The Guardian
 On Dit
 Sunday Mail
 Rip It Up

19. What are your favourite styles of music?

20. Who are your favourite artists?

21. What do you enjoy doing?

- Sport – participating
 Sport – watching
 Music – playing instruments
 Music – listening
 Reading
 Socialising
 Movies/TV/Videos
 Live music
 The Liberal Arts
 Drugs
 Computer games

22. Tick the frequency with which you purchase the following items

	Weekly	Fortnightly	Monthly
CDs	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Books	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Clothes	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Computing	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Travel	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Rotary hoes	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

Thanks for taking the time to complete this survey! Fill in your details and win some great prizes. Please return by 10th May. And tune in from 9pm each night!

Name

Contact Department

Phone number

E-mail

Cheers!

Tim Clark and Liam Golding

Adelaide SR Directors

Student Radio – *Give Me Noise*



Little George Bush



Student Control.... Take The Reins

As students we have minimal control over the many areas of our university lives. Think about it. The University decides which courses they run and offer to us, our end of year high school results determine whether we will be accepted into the courses we are interested in, the government decides and sets the fees we must pay, the Youth Allowance that is available and the eligibility criteria, the University tacks illegal fees onto things like text books and 'essential reading material'...it goes on.

One area that we do have control over though, is our student associations and student unions. Through the Students' Association you can have meaningful and active input into the quality of your education and the campus culture here at Adelaide University. You may have seen the various material and articles that the Students' Association have distributed regarding the issue of VSU (Voluntary Student Unionism), and

Through the Students' Association you can have meaningful and active input into the quality of your education and the campus culture here at Adelaide University.

now more than ever we as students need to pay attention to the threat of our voice being taken away. As you may be already aware, VSU is legislation the Liberal Government has been wanting to introduce for some time, and has managed to achieve in

some states like Western Australia. What it does is remove the student services fee that we pay at the beginning of each year, and in turn remove the funding that the Students' Association exists by. Sound good that we no longer have to pay this fee? Certainly, however, under VSU, we no longer have a Students' Association that fights for our right to quality education, that can keep us informed about issues that may affect us as students and what we can do to stop them.

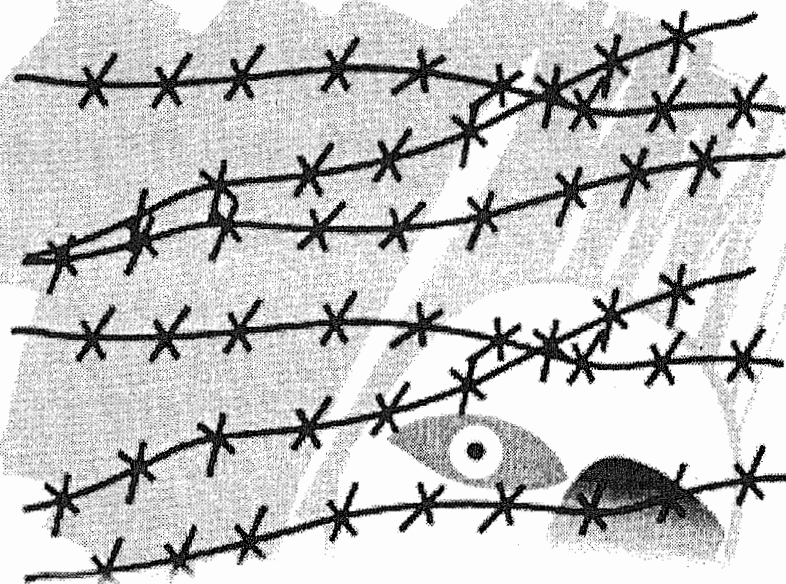
An example is the recent decision of Academic Board at Adelaide University (a council of all the academic and course representatives, the Vice-Chancellor and a collection of other neatly dressed university types) to not welcome general students into the meeting to observe what is happening. During this meeting decisions are made regarding course direction, course restructuring is discussed and very rarely do you hear about how this may effect the students studying. It is fortunate that the Students' Association is able to provide three student representatives that can sit on the board to question why decisions are made and why general students cannot know about the direction of their university careers. Whilst this may not seem like a big deal to you and you may not care about things like Academic Board and the provision of student representatives on university committees, it is vital that we can keep you informed about the progress of situations like this. A situation like this can escalate and before we know it students will not be able to question marks received for assignments, get help from lecturers or know any minute details regarding their courses.

The Students' Association is here to safeguard our education and act as a watchdog over the University and government to make sure they are providing all that they should be for our courses and are not trying to pull the wool over our eyes when it comes

to our rights. Though the University and the Government may argue that they always have the welfare of students in mind and act only in the interests of students, over and over we have learnt that only students can address the issues faced by students properly. Therein lies the importance of you becoming

active during events and campaigns run by the Students' Association. Coming up in the last week of May is SAUA Week, a week in celebration of Student Control Of Student Affairs and the achievements of the Students' Association over the last 30 years. Without the continuous support from students, the Students' Association would not be able to exist, so make it a priority to talk to the office bearers, read our materials and join in during our events and activities. Make the Students' Association YOUR association.

Bek Cornish- SAUA President



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 green-girl@sarah-coral.com



SAVE THE FOREST FUNK PRESENTS...

A fundraiser for Adelaide University Students' Association Environment Department
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poetry, mood visuals



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and cheap cocktails



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savetheforestfunk@hotmail.com

A Better World is Possible

WHY THE ANTI CORPORATE MOVEMENT IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN EVER

When the planes flew into the Twin Towers in September last year many in the capitalist media establishment gleefully wrote eulogies for the anti-corporate movement.

In January Edward Gresser wrote in Singapore's *Strait Times*, "As recently as last spring, [the anti-corporate movement] could bring tens of thousands of marchers into the streets, winning press and some public sympathy for its flair for political theatre. Today, lacking an agenda and splintered by the war on terrorism it seems destined for irrelevance".

Gresser had obviously not observed that even before the bombs were dropped on Afghanistan peace rallies had occurred around the world and that a large proportion of those demonstrating were the young, anti-corporate campaigners. He obviously didn't notice the thousands of young people who protested in Brussels against a meeting of European Defence Ministers.

As the global insanity, inhumanity and war-mongering increase so does the importance and resonance of the global justice movement.

But surely Gresser was choking on his words on March 16 when 500 000 people protested the EU summit in Barcelona, marching behind a banner which read - "against a Europe of capital and war".

The global justice movement has clearly survived and is far from irrelevant. In fact as the global insanity, inhumanity and war-mongering increase so does the importance and resonance of the global justice movement. It is now widely established that over 5000 Afghan civilians were killed during the US-led bombing of Afghanistan. That's 2000 more than were killed in the September terrorist attacks. But where are the front page photos of the grieving Afghan families?

Israeli Prime Minister Ariel Sharon justified the military assault on the West Bank and Gaza Strip with the same anti-terrorist rhetoric as President Bush uses - and it was the

same lie. Aid workers describe the events in the Palestinian town of Jenin as a massacre. It is estimated that over 500 civilians were killed in Jenin alone. The Israeli army's idea of hunting down terrorists is to arrest, at gunpoint, every man between the ages of 16 and 60.

And the war-mongering is set to continue - it is only a matter of time before Bush launches a military attack on Iraq, then there's the rest of the so-called axis of evil, then there's an entire list of countries deemed by the US to support terrorism...

But these wars are not really against terrorists and dictators. These wars kill, maim and starve innocent men, women and children. George Bush's rhetoric of terrorism is simply an effort to make this slaughter more palatable at home and a deeply hypocritical effort at that. The FBI defines terror-

ism as "violent acts... intended to intimidate or coerce a civilian population, influence the policy of a government, or affect the conduct of a government". Its military undertakings in Latin America, Asia and Africa easily qualify the US as the world's most dangerous terrorist.

For a long time now a war has been waged against the Third world - a war of poverty. Every four years 64 million children die in the Third world as a result of hunger and curable disease. This is the same number as the total number of victims killed during World War II. Every four years a world war takes place against the children of the 3rd world. And this is before the new "war on terrorism" is added to the equation.

The massive inequality in wealth and power between the First World and the Third World has always been backed by military power. First World governments turn a blind eye to repressive dictatorships as long as the business interests of their corporations are not threatened. Haiti, Panama, and Somalia are all clear examples where US military intervention was carried out in order to install the US's preferred regime.

When people attempt to flee these repressive regimes and desperate poverty into the relative haven of the First World; the same First World governments which sell arms to Third World dictators and reap the profits from Third world wages lock up innocent people behind razor wire. Shamefully, Australia is a world leader in this arena, it is still the only country that mandatorily detains all so-called 'illegal' asylum seekers.

It's this international system of injustice that the global justice movement was protesting about before September 11 2001 and that's what we're still protesting about. And our voice is getting stronger. Half a million people protested in Barcelona against a Europe of capital and war. In Italy two million unionists took to the streets to protest new labour laws and 45 000 people in Australia protested for refugee rights on Palm Sunday.

We're getting stronger in numbers but we're also strengthening politically. There have now been two World Social Forums which have put forward a counter vision to the corporate rule



Concerned about the growing popularity of the anti-corporate movement, President Bush begins to organise rallies of his own.

of the World Economic Forum.

The last World Social Forum was attended by a staggering 50 000 participants, including global justice figure heads such as Naomi Klein, Michael Albert, Noam Chomsky and Vandana Shiva as well as the leaders of the fore-front of the struggle - the resistance movements in the third world. The WSF is an important development in articulating not only what we are against but also what we are for.

At the Second Asia Pacific Solidarity Conference in Sydney at Easter 750 people from 28 nations came together to share experiences and discuss strategies. There will be another similar meeting next Easter in Manila.

These protests, conferences and forums are increasingly strengthening the resolve of ordinary people around the world - that change is possible and they are capable of making it happen. It is the working people, the students, the unemployed, the peasants - the majority of the world's population who have the ability to steer the world onto a better course. It's all too clear what the future holds if we leave it in the hands of the callous and greedy capitalist elite.

May Day is the traditional day of workers struggle and May 1 has been reclaimed by the global justice movement as a day on which the working people all around the world are united in our struggle against capitalist greed, oppression and war.

This May Day promises to be a truly global day of protest: against militarism and poverty, against human rights abuses, against the denial of workers' rights and against repressive "law and order" legislation. We are rising up to say, "No more"! A better world is possible and we're going to make it happen!

A better world is possible - dare to struggle dare to win. Get involved in M1.

Kate Wilson
is a member of Resistance

In Adelaide, protestors will be meeting at 12 Noon on Wednesday May 1, outside the Department of Immigration, Multicultural and Indigenous Affairs, 55 Currie St.

For more information or to help organise the protest, call Lisa on (08) 8231 6982 or email adelaide@greenleft.org.au

HEY

Need a label??

Cant find a trendy sports logo??

Looking for the right sportswear advertising for your shirt??

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HYSIDER

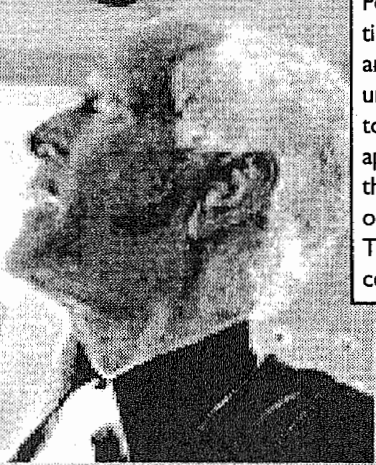
DOT COM

Welcome to the Revolution

DEBUNKING THE MYTHS ABOUT ASYLUM SEEKERS

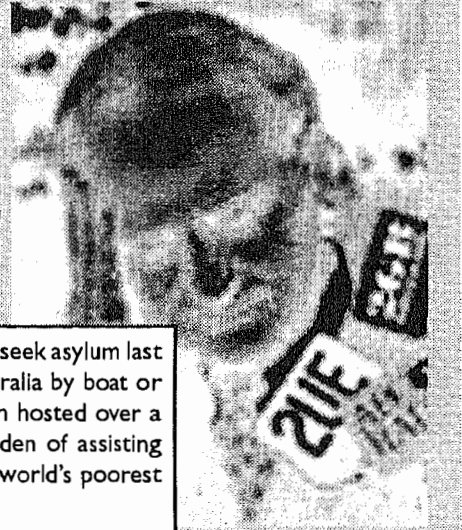
Asylum seekers are illegal

This is untrue. Under Australian Law and International Law a person is entitled to make an application for refugee asylum in another country when they allege they are escaping persecution. Article 14 of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights states that "Everyone has the right to seek and to enjoy in other countries asylum from persecution." People who arrive on our shores without prior authorisation from Australia, with no documents, or false documents are not illegal. They are asylum seekers – a legal status under International Law. Many asylum seekers are forced to leave their countries in haste and are unable to access appropriate documentation. In many cases oppressive authorities actively prevent normal migration processes from occurring. 'Illegals' are people who overstay their visas. The vast majority of these in Australia are from western countries, including 5,000 British tourists.



We are being swamped by hordes of boat people!

300 000 refugees arrived in Europe to seek asylum last year. In contrast, 4 174 reached Australia by boat or plane. In 2000, Iran and Pakistan each hosted over a million Afghan refugees. The real burden of assisting refugees is borne in the main by the world's poorest nations.



They must be cashed up if they can afford to pay people smugglers.

It is alleged that people who have the resources to pay people smugglers could not possibly be genuine refugees. The UNHCR disputes claims about 'cashed up' refugees saying that payments made to people smugglers in fact range from \$4000 - \$5000 AUD. In reality, many families and communities pool their resources in an attempt to send their relatives to safety. People smuggling is a crime that the international community needs to combat. However, this does not negate the legitimacy of asylum seekers' claims, nor their need to seek refuge. The international community, in eradicating people smuggling, is also required to address the growing numbers of asylum seekers throughout the world. As a western nation, Australia has a role to play.



Sending boat people to other countries solves Australia's asylum seeker problem.

Australia pays for the processing of asylum seekers who are intercepted by the navy and then transported to other countries. The total bill for this policy is now \$500 million, and rising. In contrast Iran receives \$60 million to process over two million refugees. Countries in the Pacific will not continue to accept asylum seekers coming to Australia. In the past Indonesia has accepted people for processing. However many nations, including Australia have refused to accept those who successfully receive refugee status. This has left the vast majority of asylum seekers in Indonesia indefinitely. Many in the Pacific fear the same will happen to them.

It is easier to get refugee status in Australia than overseas.

According to the UNHCR, the total acceptance rate for all asylum seekers in Australia is equivalent to other western countries. The Government has claimed that Australia cannot afford to allow asylum seekers to land in Australia because our court system enables asylum seekers to appeal within our court system and thereby gain easier access to refugee status. In contrast, they claim that only 10-15% of Iraqi asylum seekers are granted refugee status by the UNHCR in the Middle East, and similar results are found in Indonesia. UNHCR figures do not support this. They have approved over 77% of Iraqi asylum seekers processed in Indonesia. This does not include those who gain access through the UNHCR's appeal system.

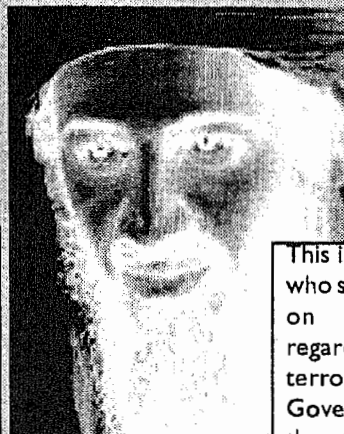


They're not real refugees anyway.

97% of applicants from Iraq and 93% of applicants from Afghanistan seeking asylum without valid visas in Australia in 1999 were recognised as genuine refugees. Therefore, under Australian law they were found to be eligible to stay in Australia. Generally, 84% of all asylum seekers are found to be legitimate refugees and are able to stay in Australia.

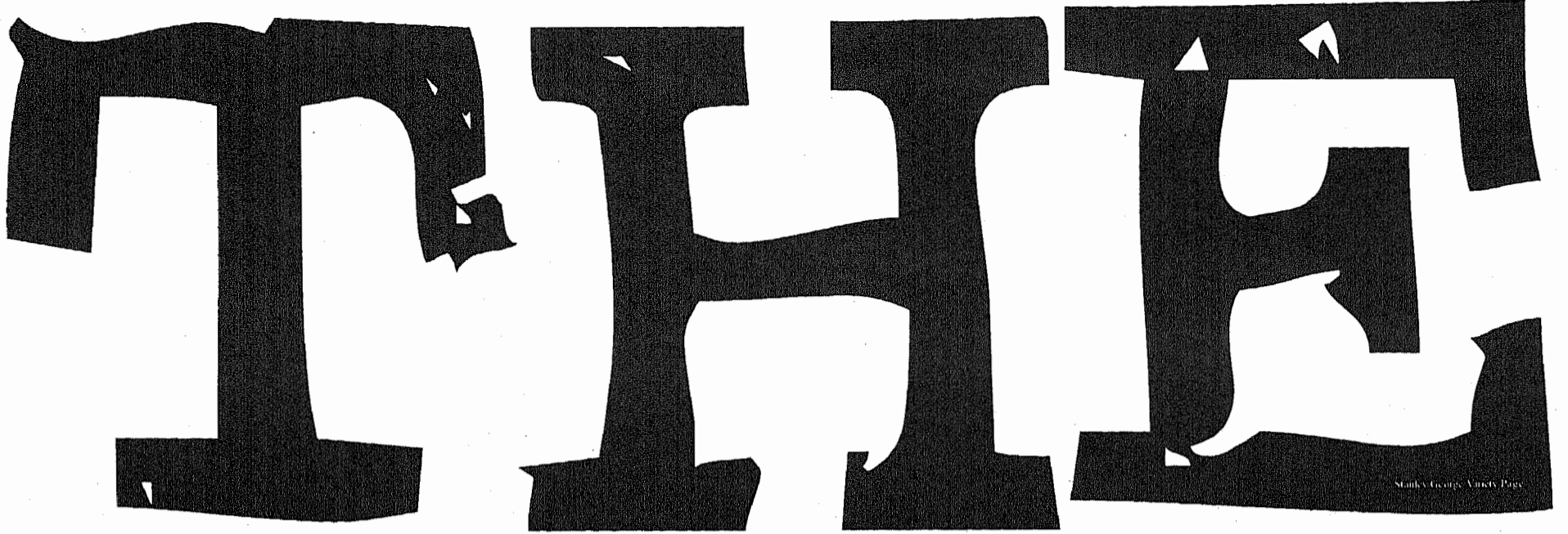
Asylum seekers are ungrateful and behave badly.

There has been a series of allegations in the media since the Tampa incident concerning the "behaviour" of asylum seekers. These claims have been continuously proven false. One newspaper reported that the violent activity of asylum seekers on board the Manoora led to a child having their arm broken. Defence Minister Peter Reith denied such reports. The Government has alleged that prior to being picked up by HMAS Adelaide refugees threw their children overboard. The Australian Navy's video of the incident shows that these allegations cannot be substantiated.



The people on the boats are terrorists.

This is incorrect. Just 11 of more than 13,000 people who sought asylum in Australia last year were rejected on 'character grounds'. Only one was regarded as a security risk because of suspected terrorist links. He had come by air, not by boat. Government intelligence briefings concerning the threat of terrorist attacks have not mentioned asylum seekers. There remains no evidence that any asylum seekers currently arriving by boat have any connection to terrorism. Those who perpetrated the September 11 attacks did not arrive in the United States as asylum seekers. They flew first class using valid papers.



Here is wisdom. Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast: for it is the number of a man; and his number is six hundred threescore and six.

Revelations 13:18

THIS IS A STORY of how the United States made it that much more likely for us all to die a horrible, grisly death. It centres around the rise and fall of an obscure Brazilian diplomat by the name of José Bustani.

Now, I'll wager dollars to pesos that representing and defending the actions of a drunken cesspool of corruption like Brazil would require the services of a veritable diplomatic genius. Yessir, so long as the Brazilian government is bulldozing thousands of miles of rainforest and funnelling billions of dollars in humanitarian aid into Swiss bank accounts they had better employ the kind of ambassador with whom bleeding-heart centrist Euro-wankers can hobnob to their heart's content.

José Bustani was just such a man. Extremely well-mannered and quietly-spoken, it should come as no surprise that Mr Bustani rose up the diplomatic ranks to become Brazilian ambassador to Moscow, Vienna and the United Nations. With his charming Portuguese accent and Latin good looks, Bustani could probably persuade the British to hand Gibraltar back to the Spanish along with a bottle of plonk and an ornate fruit basket.

But Bustani cared not for such things. Years of gently encouraging foreign powers to overlook Brazil's rather psychedelic foreign policies had turned him into a fairly handy troubleshooter. In short, he had become the kind of guy who would do his utmost not to rock any diplomatic boats.

It was probably for this reason that Bustani was unanimously re-elected Director General of the Organisation for the Prohibition of Chemical Weapons for a second term. Up until that point, the OPCW had been nothing more than a minor blip on the UN's diplomatic radar. Plenty of people paid lip service to the organisation, but Bustani's OPCW was essentially a massively expensive think tank – a quarterly junket for its 145 member states. Basically, the most that the organisation was willing to do was send a collective frown in the general direction of any country (other than the US) that had more than a passing interest in some kind of chemical weapons capability. And if a country was particularly naughty (say, if it began manufacturing and stockpiling anthrax spores), the OPCW would issue an official condemnation, signed by Señor Bustani himself. Oooooooh.

Bustani was the perfect man for the job. He was intelligent, well spoken, and – above all – non-controversial. Never mind the gruesome threat of chemical warfare, the last thing the major powers wanted was another UN control body

muddying the already turbid waters of global diplomacy. And our good friend Bustani was just the fellow to keep things on the level, such that the OPCW would remain among the piss weakest branches of the UN.

Then, last May, shortly after his unanimous re-election, something quite miraculous came over José Bustani. We here at *The Stanley George Variety Page* can only guess what happened to the meek and mild Bustani. Maybe he underwent a religious awakening, maybe he was overpowered by a wave of post-World Trade Centre responsibility, or maybe he coveted the massive amount of kudos that would inevitably come with pulling off the most divine diplomatic coup since George Bush the First heaved all over the Japanese Prime Minister's cummerbund. Whatever it was, something wonderful must have inspired Director General José Bustani to openly encourage Iraq to become a bona fide member of the Organisation for the Prohibition of Chemical Weapons.

That's right, sports fans. Bustani planned to coax the Iraqis into joining the very organisation that (in theory) seeks to stop them from unleashing an arsenal of flesh melting toxins. Such brilliance! Such initiative! If his plan had been successful, Iraq would agree to admit weapons inspectors, and those crippling sanctions would finally be rolled back. Not only that, the region would avoid having to undergo yet another unsightly war. Bustani would be hailed as a the saviour of the Middle East. He would be in the running for a peace prize, statues would be built in his honour and comely Brazilian señoritas would throw themselves at his feet.

Sadly, the US State Department caught wind of Bustani's efforts, and instructed their delegation to have him ousted from office. Slowly but surely, the Americans gathered the necessary numbers, and forced a vote of no confidence in the director general, which ended with a distraught Bustani storming out of the conference hall.

Need I tell you why the Americans had it in for our favourite peacemaking diplomat? For quite some time now, Washington has been busy shoring up support for its planned invasion of Iraq. Naturally, if Iraq was seen cooperating with the OPCW, the world would be more than a little reluctant to back any kind of military action against Hussein's regime. In short, Bustani was standing in the way of George Bush the Second's plans to kill thousands of Arabs in the name of Freedom, Justice and American Imperialism.

After the vote, a spokesperson for the US State Department who goes by the name of Eliza Koch said that "This

decision is an essential first step towards restoring stability and sound management to this very important organisation." What bollocks. As far as I'm concerned, bullshit puppet diplomats like Eliza Koch should be strung up by their intestines. If Koch possessed a shred of honesty she would have said something more like "This decision is an essential first step towards castrating the UN's only real chance at making peace with a volatile regime. So fuck you, we're gonna kick some Arabian ass! And there's nothing you lily-whacking pinko fucks can do about it! Mah ha ha ha ha!" et cetera.

This isn't the first time the Americans have pulled this kind of nefarious stunt. Last month they managed to turf the chairman of the UN climate control body for his irrational attachment to the Kyoto accords.

So how do they do it? How does one country manage to hold the United Nations by its proverbial knackers? Well it has something to do with the fact that, despite their owing the UN more than a billion dollars, the Americans have a financial stranglehold on almost every branch of the UN. In the case of the OPCW, the US contributes well in excess of its fair share of the organisation's \$99.7 million annual budget. Seeing as the Yanks are paying for their tea and cucumber sandwiches, it's small wonder why a paltry six out of 115 countries in attendance had the yarbles to vote against their ridiculous proposal.

MAKE NO BONES ABOUT it, America is evil. Something went dangerously awry sometime in the twenties, and that wonderful democratic experiment that was the United States of America began to slowly mutate into the steaming pile of patriotic shite that it is today. I think it may have had something to do with Henry Ford, but don't quote me on that.

If the demise of José Bustani teaches us anything, it is that the forces behind the spread of the American Empire are nigh-on unstoppable. Now, I'm not saying that George Bush Jr necessarily bears the number of the beast on his forehead, nor am I suggesting that his impending battle with Hussein will in any way resemble Armageddon. However, there is definitely something quite hellish about the way Bush's maniacal administration has managed to grow in power and popularity since last September...

At any rate, there is little we can do but watch as America continues to shamelessly fuck with our civilisation. Nobody can honestly say that The Land of the Free isn't to blame for Danny Bonaduce, Fran Drescher, *7th Heaven*, bubblegum in a tube, meat in a can, novelty-sized styrofoam hats, and the phrase "you go girl".

Sensible people like you and me have learnt to ignore a rapid influx of crass Americana. But what will become of the poor Iraqi children? When the Marines finally march into Baghdad, who will save the humble peasant folk from the torrent of neon and plastic that will follow? Not me - that's for darn sure. I'll be far too busy watching the whole lot of them die of anthrax poisoning, live on CNN.

Stanley George's real name is Tristan Mahoney

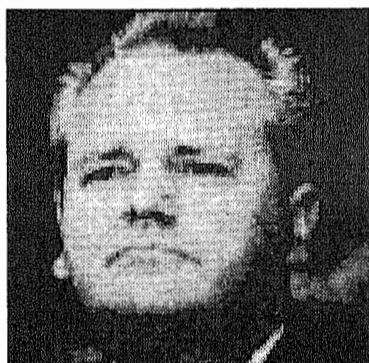
"...America began to slowly mutate into the steaming pile of patriotic shite that it is today. I think it may have had something to do with Henry Ford, but don't quote me on that."

Stanley George

AMERICA ★ ★ NEEDS ★ ★ YOU!

VOLUNTEER TO BECOME AN ALL-PURPOSE SCAPEGOAT TODAY!

Here's what people like YOU are
saying about scapegoating...



"Not many people know this, but I used to suffer from severe erectile dysfunction. But George told me that if I became a volunteer scapegoat, he would get Bob Dole's doctor to straighten me right out. Now I go like the clappers, even when I'm on the piss!"



"I was a little sceptical when George asked me to invade Kuwait, but his people assured me that it would all be over in a jiffy. Now I'm the coolest bloodthirsty despot on the block, plus I have 24-hour access to Bill Clinton's secret harem!"



"Since I volunteered to become an all-purpose scapegoat, the United States government has showered me with all kinds of shiny gifts. Sure, 289 million Americans want to string me up, but now I have a fuck-off Pontiac and a lifetime's supply of porno!"

PAST FAVOURITES INCLUDE

- King George III
- Single parents
- Communist Russia
- Trade unions
- The Young
- Hispanic Americans
- African Americans
- Native Americans
- Homosexuals
- Fidel Castro
- AIDS victims
- Immigrants



I personally guarantee that your decision to become a scapegoat will be the best you've ever made. Sign up today, and I'll loan you one of my daughters and a FREE bottle of tequila!

George Bush Jr



YES! I'm busting to become a notorious fiend in the eyes of masses of gormless American yokels!

Please send me four billion US dollars, twelve CIA agents, Matt Lauer's home phone number and a valid get out of jail free card.

Name: _____

Phone: _____

Address: _____

Religious denomination: _____

Please indicate preferred form of payment:

- Cash
- Cheque
- Inexpensive Mexican labour
- Goats

Tick here to receive your FREE set of Texan steak knives!

John Howard Caption Competition

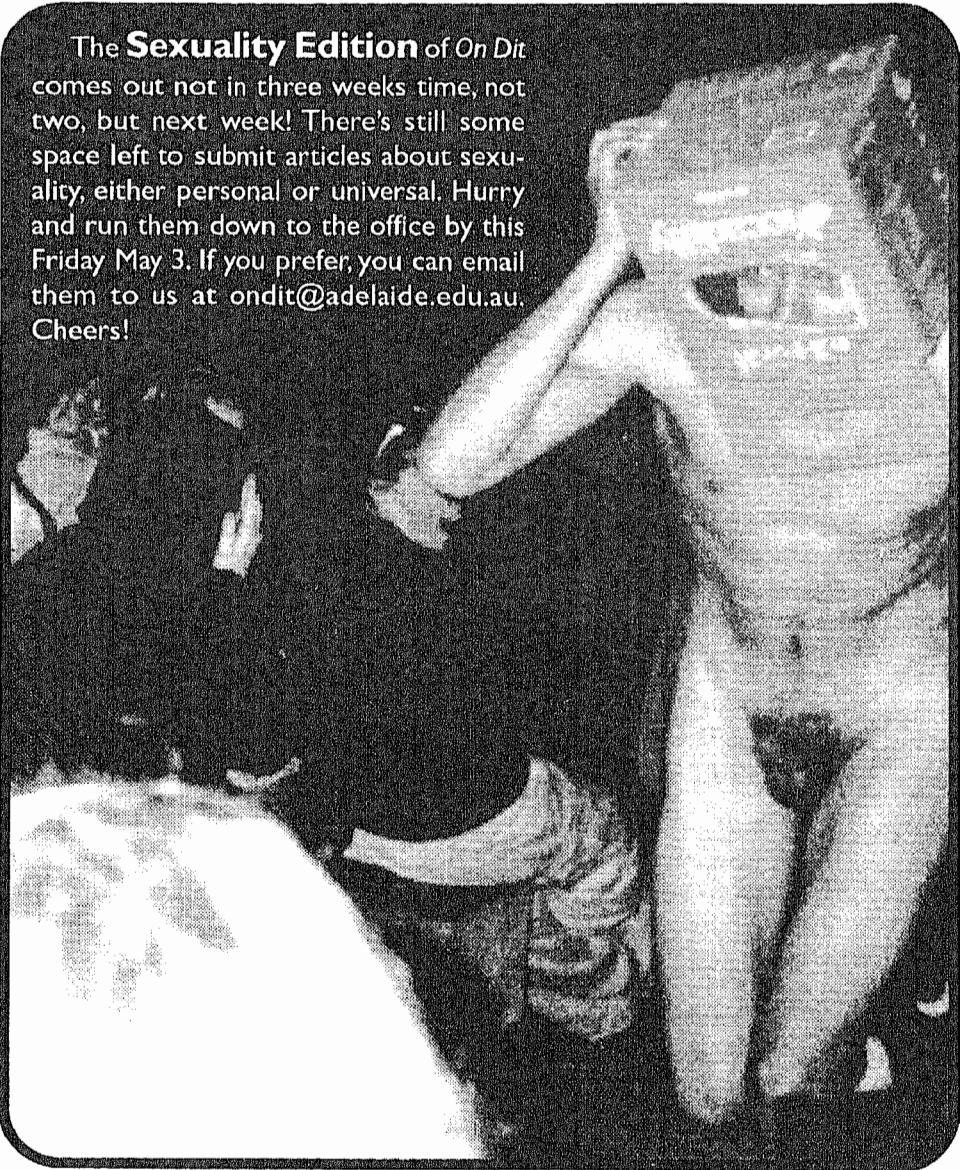


Some suggestions:

- "Janette, remember what you said I could do if I won a third term? Hmm?"
- "What was that Tool song again Janette? *Stunkmist?*"
- Tired of pulling Federal Budgets out of his own arse...
- "It's crowning!"
- "Give it here honey, I'll open it!"

Submit your entry to the *On Dit* J.H.C.C. by this Friday, May 3 to be in the running for a requisite amount of small time fame and glory.

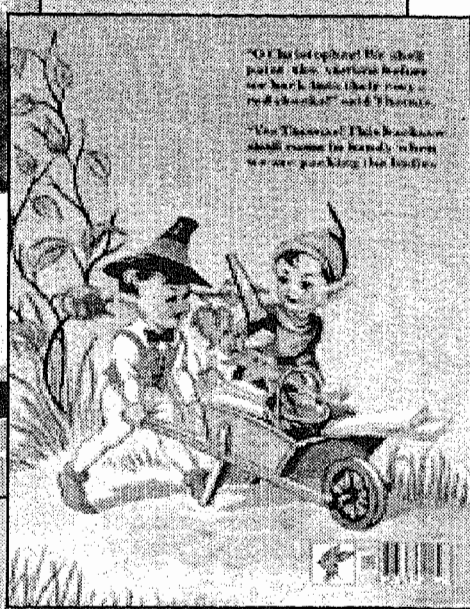
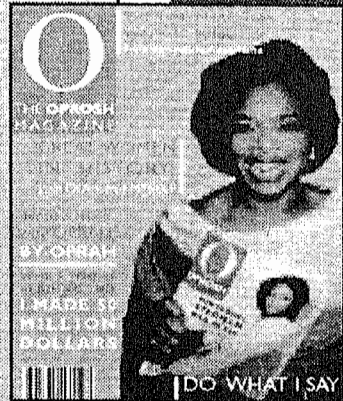
The **Sexuality Edition** of *On Dit* comes out not in three weeks time, not two, but next week! There's still some space left to submit articles about sexuality, either personal or universal. Hurry and run them down to the office by this Friday May 3. If you prefer, you can email them to us at ondit@adelaide.edu.au. Cheers!



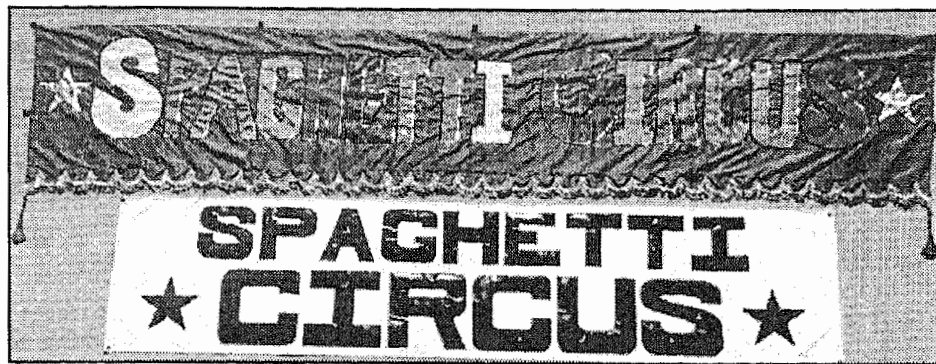
i Hooray! La On Dit Cover Competizione Fantastico Continuo. i Ole!

Seen the *On Dit* covers around campus? Think you can do better? Why not submit an entry for the *On Dit* cover competition? Entries can be black and white or colour, just make sure you get them in to us before the end of this term. The winning cover will be on the first edition back in Term 3. Coverage! Notoriety! Fame! Nachos!

So get cracking on those entries. Who knows, you may also win some exciting prizes. Adios muchachos!



O' Week Pranksters!!



Have you seen this banner?

It was stolen back in O week - and I know that's a time when anything loose gets liberated... but whoever took it has broken some hearts. The banner was stolen from Spaghetti Circus, performing this year for the very first time at the Adelaide Fringe Festival - right here at The Hub. Some of you might have seen the show; amazing acrobatics, stiltwalking, trapeze and clowns - all done by kids.

Spaghetti Circus is a youth circus, performing to enthusiastic audiences of all ages. It started ten years ago, at a small country school in the hills of northern NSW, and over the years has grown to include over 200 members aged two to sixty, who train with, support, and perform in Spaghetti ? Circus. The missing banner was made for the circus as a gift, and for the last four years they have displayed it proudly as they've travelled around the country performing at places such as the Woodford Folk Festival, the National Circus Festival, Sydney Opera House, and finally here at the Adelaide Fringe Festival Hub.

For us, this banner is irreplaceable. It's made in an applique quilting style, with handstitched lettering of silk and satin scraps. It's covered with sequins, and has gold brocade scalloped edging. It represents three weeks work for the person who made it - but even more, it stands as a masthead for the community group it was made for. It has been carried in parades, hung across the tops of many stages, and prominently displayed at every event Spaghetti Circus has performed at in the last four years. It usually hangs across the entrance to the Mullumbimby Showground shed, to announce that Spaghetti Circus is at home.

And now, the Spaghettis have their ten year anniversary show coming up in Septem-

ber. The biggest extravaganza performance the Spaghetti Circus kids have ever done. Only this year, sadly, there won't be a glorious silk and satin banner heralding the tumbling clowns... unless someone in the kindness of their heart could please give this banner back to us. I hope the banner's hanging up in someone's lounge room, that it's looked at and admired by the ones who have it now - but there's a whole community of people, and a circus full of kids who would love to have it back. Spaghetti Circus is an underfunded, non-profit community group. This beautiful, unique banner was made as a gift for the kids in this group, and it's really sad to have had that gift stolen. Please, please give it back to them.

Please bring the Spaghetti Circus Banner to the On Dit office, located in the basement of the George Murray Building (and give it to a staff member - please don't just leave it outside and run!); or post to PO Box 801 North Melbourne VIC 3051.

No questions asked, no judgements made, and all thanks and gratitude showered upon your positive karma... Thank you thank you thank you if you can help with this in any way.

Fiona McKenzie



Calendar of events



proudly brought to you by the Union

April

Monday 29

Wills International Food court grand opening week
See Cloisterphobia for details

Theatre Guild Amadeus running for two weeks
contact Melanie Hibbet ph 8303 5999

Wills is just dandy!



Tuesday 30

Wills International Food Court grand opening week

May

Wednesday 1

Wills International Food Court grand opening week
Life drawing Union Studio

Contact Sherry Dzonsons ph 8303 5857

Thursday 2

Wills International Food Court grand opening week

Friday 3

Wills International Food Court grand opening week

The Butterfly Effect with Snap To Zero Unibar
All ages

Free to Adelaide Uni students \$8 for everyone else
Doors open at 8pm

Saturday 4

Motor Ace (single launch) with special guests Unibar

\$16.50 pre-sold from Venue Tix
Doors open at 8pm

It's god-fearing missionary sex!



Monday 6 to Friday 10

Sexuality Week

Contact Asta / Adrian ph 8303 3899

Saturday 18

Testeagles
Snap To Zero
J-Ded
Unibar

Tix \$12 at the door only
Doors open 7:30pm

A good old fashioned hoe-down!



Want free Pepsi and Cooper's products??

YES!!

Then check out Cloisterphobia for the Union Card fortnightly Lucky Numbers draw for your chance to win!
www.union.adelaide.edu.au/cloisterphobia

Greetings from your

Bek Cornish™ - President



You're back! Welcome back to the second term of first semester! I hope that your break has refreshed your mind sufficiently and you're ready to hit the studies again. We've got a lot planned for you this term, which should be even more packed than the first term. We've got Sexuality Week and SAUA Week coming up, which are two of our bigger event campaigns for this year. Both will be extremely informative and fun, so keep your eyes out for the dates. Also coming up is the Biggest Tea Party Ever, to raise awareness about cancer prevention, and the SAUA Ball, another huge event on our calendar that you'd be silly to miss!

Besides this, at present I'm looking into obtaining a quota of free photocopying for each student upon enrolment, which I know I'd find helpful when it comes to photocopying that entire textbook I can't quite afford. Another endeavour of the Students' Association is the 24 hour computing suite that has been in the works for some years now. We are currently searching for a venue for the suite, and will keep you informed on the progress.

In the meantime, the Students' Association would love to hear from you if you'd like to get involved with our campaigns and events, so give us a call on 83035406 or e-mail me on bek.cornish@adelaide.edu.au.

Georgia Heath™ - Education Vice-President

National Day Of Action

Do you think that education is getting the short stick when it comes to funding priorities by the Federal Liberal Government? Since the Liberal/National Coalition came to power cuts to education and welfare have been phenomenal. HECS has increased, up front fees have been introduced, staff have been cut and resources pulled out of such important educational institutions such as libraries. All of these things have a profound effect on the quality and ease with which you can get an Adelaide University degree, which ultimately has an effect on your chance of getting a decent job. Students are right to be pissed off - in the next Federal Budget which will be released in two weeks time, education, health care and welfare are looking to take a massive blow. The funding is likely to be pushed into such government initiatives as "Border Protection", "National Security", "The Pacific Solution". It is a misguided budget that will take away from the essential issues that all Australians need addressed and put into another area that Howard is using purely as a tool to remain popular and cover up the fact that he is fucking ordinary Australians over. To raise awareness of these issues and to tell the Liberal Government that we will not take to being shafted quietly the SAUA is organising with the National Union of Students to hold a National Day of Action. This will be on Monday **May 13** in the shape of a rally. We will have some fantastic speakers and this will be an excellent opportunity to gain momentum and really stand up for our education and basic welfare. Look out for more information in the next couple of weeks. It would be fantastic to see the majority of students taking some time out to demand that our concerns be listened to and acted upon.

Cake Stall

In the lead up to the NDA the Education Standing Committee will be holding a variety of events around the campus. The first is this Tuesday **April 30**. We will be setting up a cake stall on the Barr Smith circle in front of the library to raise awareness of the NDA and the issues surrounding funding cuts. Come along - cakes will be very cheap and incredibly yummy!

Academic Board

As mentioned in my last column, the Academic Board meeting this Wednesday will be the last one that general students can attend. I would encourage you to come along and see how democracy at this university purports to work - it will be your last chance.

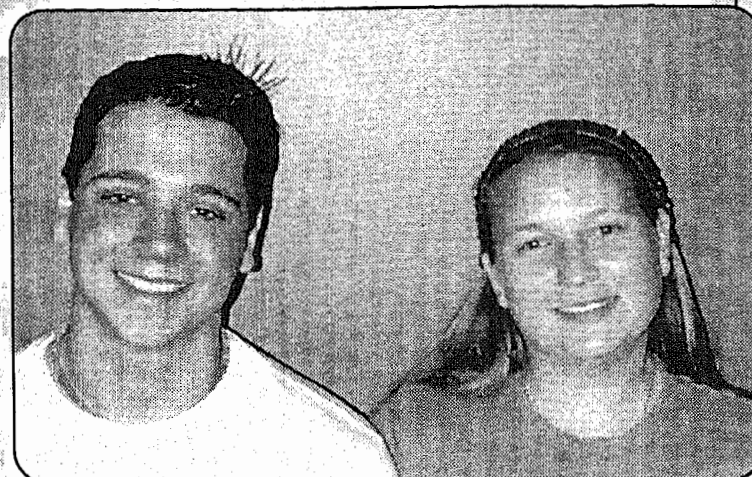
If you would like more information or to get involved in these or any other education department campaigns, please do not hesitate to call me on 8303 3898 or e-mail georgia.heath@student.adelaide.edu.au



Asta Cox™ & Adrian DiPaolo™ - Sexuality Officers

Welcome back from the holidays, we hope you're all well. Things have been going fantastically with the sexuality department! Sexuality Week (which is coming up next week, **May 6 - 10**) is almost completely organised and the events are looking pretty fab. We have had a couple of disappointments (which is the same with anything that you try to organise) but the biggest was that it looks like the UniSA coming out video will not be completed for Sexuality Week. On the upside, we have managed to create some great shows for the week. This includes a gay and straight friendly night at the Uni Bar on **Thursday May 9**. In conjunction with UAC we have planned a fantastic night with an interstate band called Rubies Grace who play a very cool acoustic type of music and for some extra fun there will be a Karaoke competition with beer to be won! The other big event that we are very proud of is our *Coming Out, Being Out* booklet launch on Wednesday night, there will be live entertainment and a large display of local artwork. The week is packed with other small events such as BBQ's and film nights, along with our very important 30th commemoration of Dr George Duncan's Death. We hope that people keep an eye out during the week for anything they would like to come along to. Along with all of this, look out for the sexuality edition of *On Dit* (it's gonna kick arse!), and we are very proud to announce the availability of fairy floss during the week - no pun intended.

We hope to see you out on the lawns for Sexuality Week, so come down and say hi.



Students' Association

Sarah Hanson™ - Environment Officer

Although the rest of us may have had a holiday from lectures and tutes, the environment didn't get any kind of break. Narrow-sighted governments and big business have continued to ignore environmental and social justice concerns over the last two weeks! So what's been happening?

The proposed new nuclear reactor in Sydney has been approved. The Japanese government are "buying" other countries' votes in a hope of a return to commercial whaling. Government cover-ups of the nuclear weapons testing in Maralinga...the government is attempting to stall their release. Howard says that refugees are treated well enough in detention despite the evidence showing otherwise. (note: the Prime Minister was diagnosed with both compulsive lying disorder and a stone heart earlier this week - our thoughts go out to his family).

So what can we do?

Get involved with the anti-nuke campaign. Come along to the Save the Forest Funk anti-nuke fundraiser this **Friday night** at the Rhino Room, Frome Street (7.30 till late).

Come along to the M1 rally this **Wednesday 12pm** and protest against human rights abuse of refugees in detention.

Sign the online petitions in protest of the push to commercialise whaling

<http://www.greenpeace.org.au/oceans/whales/index.html> & <http://www.greenpeace.org.au/oceans/whales/letter.html>

Come along to a Refugee Action Collective meeting 6pm every Tuesday.

Get involved in any of these campaigns through the SAUA Environment Department, e-mail me at greengirl@sarah-coral.com, or phone me on 83035182.



Elise Duffield™ - Women's Officer

I hope that everyone enjoyed their holidays. I sure needed a break myself after Women's Week. The week was a great success. Thankyou to all those women who helped out, came to events and wrote articles for *Elle Dit*.

You may have not had the opportunity to grab yourself a copy of *Elle Dit* yet, as we stopped putting them outside after having quite a few stolen. There are copies left down in *On Dit* and in the SAUA if you would like one.

Misogynist Asshole of the week: Whoever stole the copies of *Elle Dit*. Have you nothing better to do than silence the women's voices on this campus? **Wicked Womyn of the week:** Wendy Harmer (despite having "rocks in her head") for being the first female host of the Logies since its beginning in 1959.

Body Image Survey

The YWCA is conducting a Body Image Survey for young Adelaide women. If you would like to fill out the survey you can get a copy from the SAUA.

Women and Disabilities

I have recently received a women and disability handbook from NUS. If you would like a copy of the handbook, come into the SAUA and I can give you one.

Women in Colleges Survey

NUS are again this year researching the experiences of women in colleges. If you are a woman who has ever lived in a college, you can fill out the survey available from the SAUA or online - www.unistudent.com.au/womenincollege

If you have any problems or queries I am always happy to help you out.

You can contact me on 8303 6481 or womens@saua.asn.au.



Paul Huebl™ - Activities/Campaigns Vice-President

Welcome to Term 2! I assume that you are all well now, after a relaxing two week break. For us in the SAUA, though, we have been hot on our feet preparing for this term. Here are just some of the things planned for this term.

Sex Week

Sex week is the next instalment of the departmental theme weeks the SAUA is holding this year. Refer to Asta and Adrian's column for more information on this week, which will be next week (Week 2.)

Biggest Tea Party Ever

The Biggest Tea Party is an event being put on by the SAUA in order to raise money for the Anti-Cancer Foundation. We will be selling tea on the lawns on the May 23, which is the Thursday of Week 4. More details will be coming your way soon!

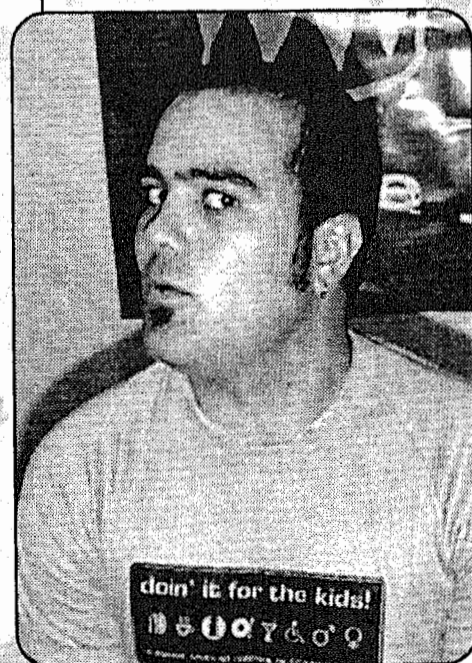
SAUA Week

SAUA Week is a showcase of the SAUA, to be held on the lawns during Week 5. Each department will get the chance to demonstrate to you all what they are doing, and it should be a fantastic week. The primary function of this week is to show what it is the SAUA does for you. There will be food and drink give-aways, demonstrations, and guest speakers. Again, stay tuned for more info in the weeks to come.

NDA

The National Day of Action is being held on the May 13 (Monday, Week 3) and is a joint initiative of NUS, the SAUA, and the University of South Australia Students Association. There will be a demonstration, starting on the lawns, before we make our way to Parliament House, all in the name of tertiary education funding. Check out super-EVP Georgia's column for more details.

That's just a brief glimpse of what happening this term, and remember, call me (8303 5406), email me (activities@saua.asn.au) or visit me in the SAUA if you want to get involved! Remember, life is too short to be taken seriously!





Vercordious

Dear Eds,

A question: why is it that as children we embraced the Lemming craze, feeling immediate empathy and concern for the plight of that long-persecuted, green-haired race, yet as a nation we have been unwilling to support beings more akin to us who have come here to seek a future? No one ever heard of Lemo-phobia. We were willing to empower the Lemmings by providing them with skills such as building and mining, not to mention giving them umbrellas and teaching them how to float to safety, but now we let refugees journey dangerously by water, into a land full of hazards and traps, and allow them to mill around aimlessly in concentration camps bumping into constant bureaucratic obstacles. The government has taken the legitimate option of decreasing Lemming flow through 'Pause', but it is no secret that they would rather 'Nuke Em'. It's just a shame our politicians haven't had the same moral computer game upbringing.

Atarina

Gelongelic

Dear Eds,

Why have Rubik's Cubes gone out of fashion? They look somewhat akin to unshiny mirrorballs, and make great decorations for parties. Hopefully we see a many more night-clubs decorated with these colourful cubes in the near future.

Tired

Japes

To Prosh

I think that you are great!!! While I do realise that in the past some individuals have allowed you and your potentially brilliant concept to falter it is reassuring to see that something as fundamentally brilliant as you is able to ride out the bad times and begin the slow process of becoming a world-class event.

Prosh, do you know why I love you so much (other than the fact that we get a proshastic edition of *On Dit*) It's because I think that the idea of having one week devoted to harmlessly causing great amounts of fun and annoyance at the expense of those who stereotypically deserve it (multi-nationals, Office Bearers and schmucks) is a great way to remind yourself that you are at uni...and what a wonderful thing that is in itself (the best bit of course is that any figure of authority who tries to question the legality/morality of your actions has to find their way over that mountainous comeback that..."it's all in the name of charity") .

In conclusion, having pranked and been pranked (in both cases I believe royally), let me say nice work to the Funky Afro Ninjas.

FAN of the FAN



COXCOMB n. Conceited fool.

LUSUS NATURAE n. A freak of nature; an abnormality. Literally, a sport of Nature.

Limaceous

On Dit is heaps shit this year. I think the editors are shit. This could be the problem.

Anon.



JACKANAPES n. A silly, impertinent monkey of a fellow.

OLIGOPHRENIA n. Feeble-mindedness; extreme mental retardation.

Facinorous

Dear Tired,

In response to your letter in last week's *Elle Dit*, 'Small Mammals' about the beautiful little possums: are you a mental?

Have you ever seen a possum?
Have you ever been scratched by a possum?
Have you ever heard a possum screech?
I can only guess that you don't even know what a possum is. Possums stay away during the day because they fear us, and well might they. I for one would stay away from big overpowering humans if was as dreadful a species as the possum is. Sure, they eat bugs and pests, and they probably kill rabbits too, naturally. Big deal, they like doing that. So they don't get a special pat on the back from me.

I saw a possum yesterday, and I saw it the day before that, and the day before that. We go back about one week. It is lying on the side of Frome Road and is as dead as a possum could possibly be. I think it was electrocuted, but I can't see any wires so I'm still trying to figure this one out. It has this terrible expression on its face, like it has a possum stuck up its arse. Actually, these days it doesn't really have a face, I think it's being picked away at by some hungry small mammal. Shall I just assume it is another possum? Yes, why not. You are a fool. I will not vote for you as Tourism Minister. But if you ever run for village idiot, I shall personally see to it that all your opponents are murdered, that is how much I believe in your abilities.

All my Love,
Nick

P.S. <sigh>

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.

Press release from the Vice-Chancellor

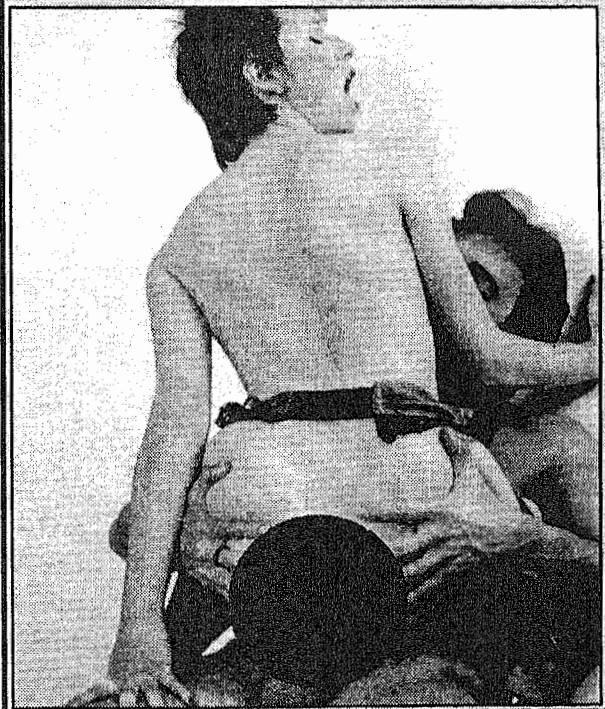
Adelaide: The Vice-Chancellor of the University of Adelaide issued a statement to the media this morning, with the title: 'New security team to stamp out student sex in the Barr Smith library.' According to the statement, rising numbers of reports of student fraternisation in the lower areas of the Barr Smith library has resulted in the Union deciding to hire a dedicated security team to monitor these areas and remove the undesirables. The Waite, Roseworthy, and Law libraries will also come under the jurisdiction of the new security force, being monitored by 'mystery shopper' style plain-clothed detectives.

Areas most vulnerable to such behaviour have been between 300-370 in the Dewey decimal system classification. This is due to the darkness of those areas, the secluded position of the shelves, and the lack of students that research books from this area. Library data confirms that 300-370 contains such book titles as 'How to make the most of your Arts Degree', 'Stay drug and alcohol free!' and 'Study tips for philosophy students.'

One member of the Union Board (who did not wish to be named) said he had read one library security report showing that two students had been caught 14 times in one week engaging in sexually explicit behaviour. "It's a disgrace" he said, "these sorts of students are destroying this university's culture of hard work, academic excellence, and strict abstinence!"

Penalties for those students caught in the act can include up to 69 demerit points being deducted. When asked why the figure of 69 was used, the Vice Chancellor replied: "Let the punishment fit the crime."

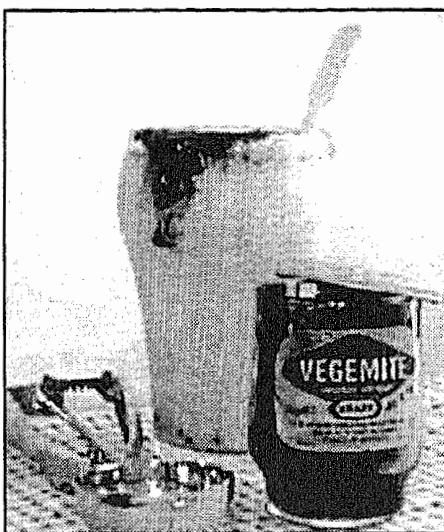
Dave



Aussie Of The Week

"We're Happy little Vegemites, as bright as bright can be..." A timeless Aussie jingle. And what's more, it's for a timeless Aussie food.

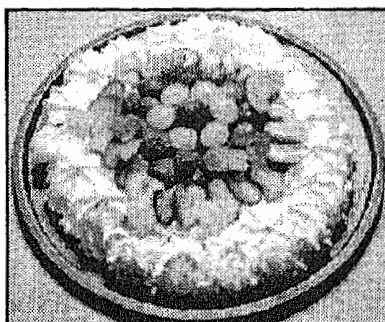
Aussie of the Week is about holding up a mirror to our unique, multicultural society. This week we take a look at the foods that define us as a people.



A vegemite milkshake. Yes, really! Look it up on the net. It appears to involve egg, chilli, Milo, nutmeg, stock cubes and milk. Feeling sick yet? Watch a web cam of someone drinking one and then see how you feel!

Vegemite

How Oz. No imitations here: Marmite, Promite etc. We all remember as children making 'Vegemite Worms' with our Vita Wheat, and it can't be beaten on toast. Recently Vegemite was bought out by an overseas company and Dick Smith offered cash to anyone who can create an alternative to Vegemite, so it can stay Australian. Sorry, Dick, but Vegie is as Aussie as you are, and we don't want no stinking Promite, regardless of who owns it.



Pavlova

Ever read Mem Fox? Then you know enough.



Meat Pie

Without being parochial, a Meat Pie and beer and the footy is pretty damn Australian. The humble pie has developed over the years to include gourmet fillings such as bacon, offal, corn, offal, egg, offal, mushroom, offal, chicken, and on occasion, offal (the crunchy bits.) However you take it, just get it into ya!



Lamington

See "Pavlova". Lamingtons are seen as our national dish, or so I have learnt in my travels and interactions with people from non-Australian countries. Who can resist the soft, fluffy sponge, with the thick chocolate coating and coconut sprinkles? No one, I think you'll find.

There was an attempt to bastardise the Lamington with cream and jam, but the perpetrators have been dealt with.



I don't want to go on and on about my food preferences, but simply to illustrate that we as Australians are defined by many things. Food being one, and what else? That's what we at "Aussie of the Week" want to hear from you. Send me an email at paul.huebl@student.adelaide.edu.au, with suggestions on what parts of Aussie culture define us as a people. After all; "We are one, but we are many..."

Paul Huebl

N.D.A.

"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 13

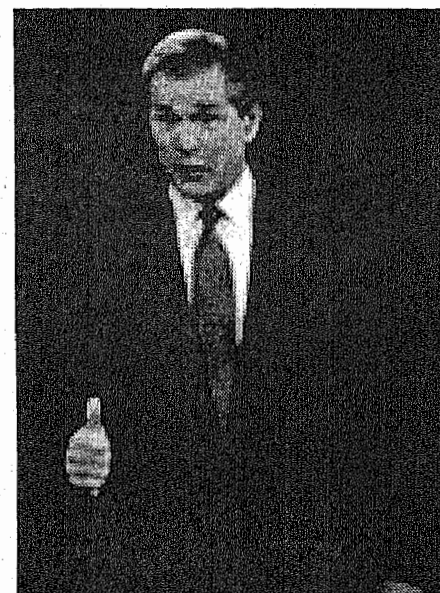
Students Can't Afford Another Howard Budget

Barr Smith Lawns 11 - 2pm

Contact Georgia Heath on 83033898 or email

georgia.heath@student.adelaide.edu.au or

education@saua.asn.au



Dubya says it's Action all the way!

VOX POP

with
Ray Martin



Osama bin Laden

1. Well, that's an interesting question, Ray.
2. It's been a trying time to say the least. I have been afforded the opportunity for much reflection, and this has imbued me with a sense of well-being. September 11 inspired me to write my latest book entitled, *Turbans and Tiaras: Osama's Do's and Dont's of Fundamentalist Fashion*.
3. That's a tough one. I suppose the name is inconsequential, because ultimately they're both easy to sew into the lining of a jacket. Peace out, Ray.

Ray's Questions

1. As we stand in today's volatile political arena, what is your opinion of the current world climate?
2. How have the events of September 11 changed your political agendas?
3. Finally, spork or Splayd™?



Tony Blair

1. England will support America in whatever it decides to do, because we think Dubya is smashing!
2. Well Ray, we've been focussing on the creation of a "nu-republicanism", and we feel it will be really exciting!
3. Whatever Dubya said is okay by me!

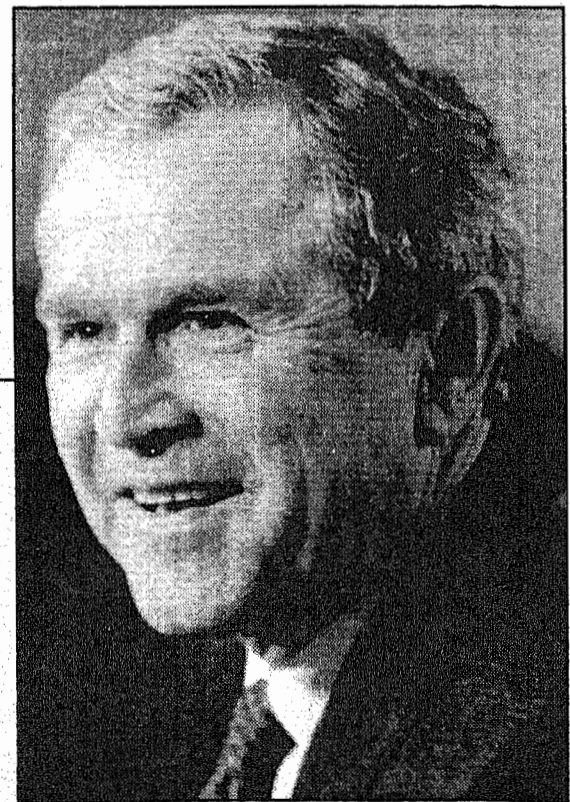
George W. Bush

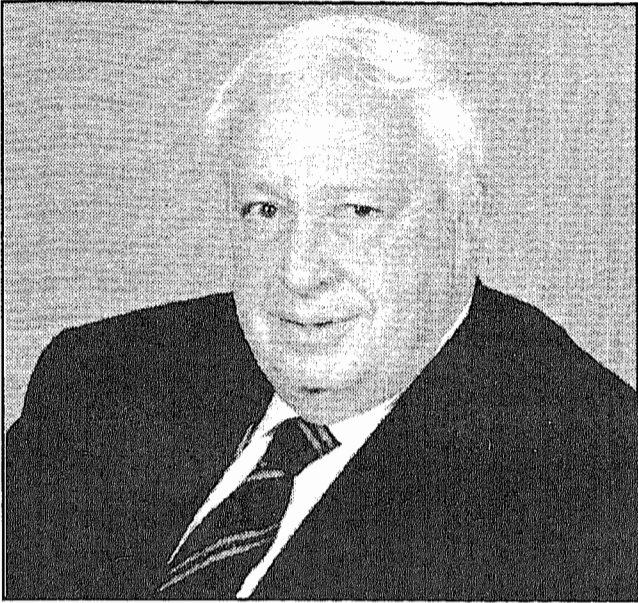
1. Don't misunderstood me! I mean that chickens purple and then they should pay tax! A first born!
2. Since that guy blew up them stuff (it went bang) I can do all kinds of crazy things... Daddy said so.
3. I'M NOT A COMMUNIST!



John Howard

1. I envision a world where Les Murray and Steve Waugh are our Bacchic love gods, and I'm married to Mark Taylor.
2. They have reinforced my beliefs that all foreigners are not to be trusted, and hence I therefore will be working on keeping all non-Australians out, unless they're American.
3. I don't go in for this new age terminology, a meat pie should only be eaten with a fork.





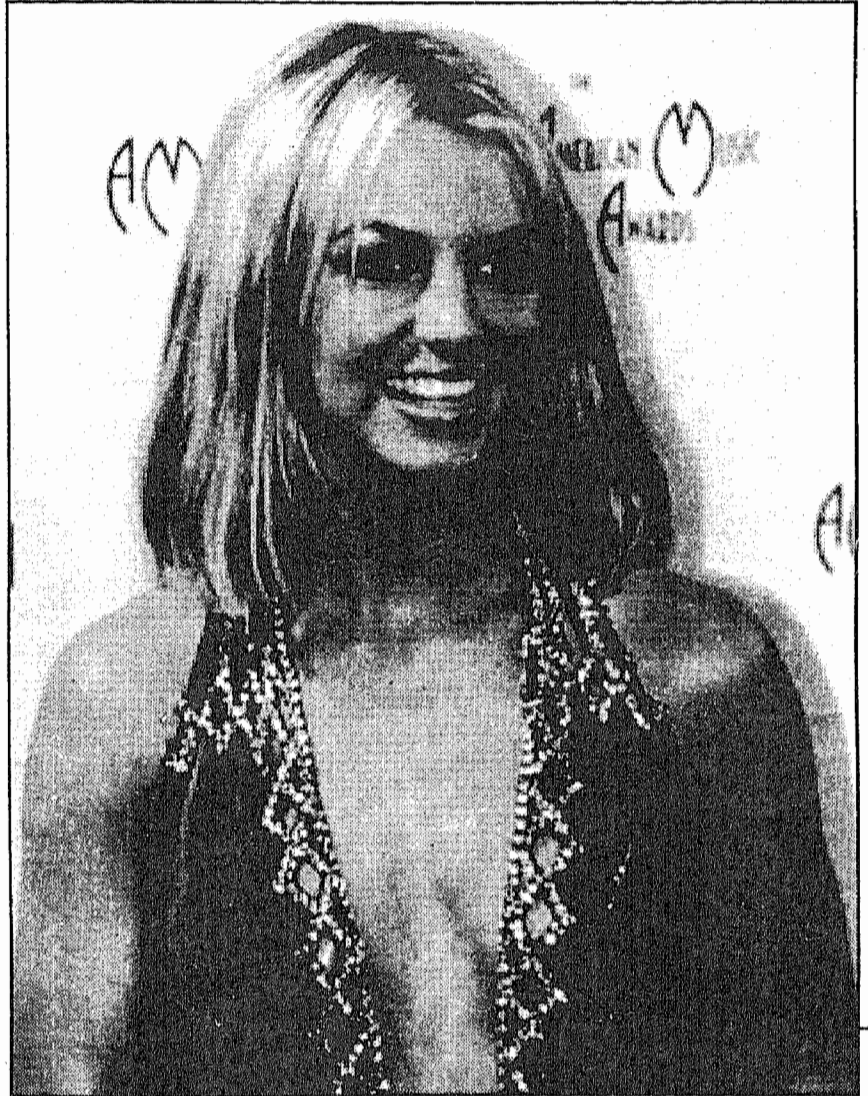
Ariel Sharon

1. Get the hell out of my office! You have no right being here Mr Martin!
2. It's a shame they blew up those towers, they had really good falafels there.
3. Ah, you're machugena.



Saddam Hussein

1. We will not be defeated by the American pigs!
2. Die American pigs, die!
3. Death to eating utensils!



Britney Spears

1. Global warming is an issue we all need to think more about, and we need to learn to love nature more. In my movie, *Crossroads*, we all go and pay homage to the ocean, and stuff like that is really neat for the world's climate.
2. I was just so devastated when I heard about that, I can't even talk about it now without crying. Why would anybody want to do something that horrible to America? We're the good guys! But I'll be voting for Dubya all the way, he and my mamma were real good friends back in the South, and he really believes in old fashioned family values.
3. Oh, I don't eat pork.



Bill Gates

- 1, 2 & 3: Currently our marketing department is working hard at introducing an entirely new series of inexplicable error messages designed to appeal to latent hysteria and get consumers nice and agitated and vulnerable to purchasing more patches and upgrades to purportedly fix the problems but mainly to introduce even more errors. Furthermore, I'm currently in the process of buying a few small countries to give me a pool of willing henchmen who'd be willing to lead suicide attacks against Apple, Sun Microsystems and anyone who uses Linux.



Ingenious Making Do

Crud Has Never Been so Useful!

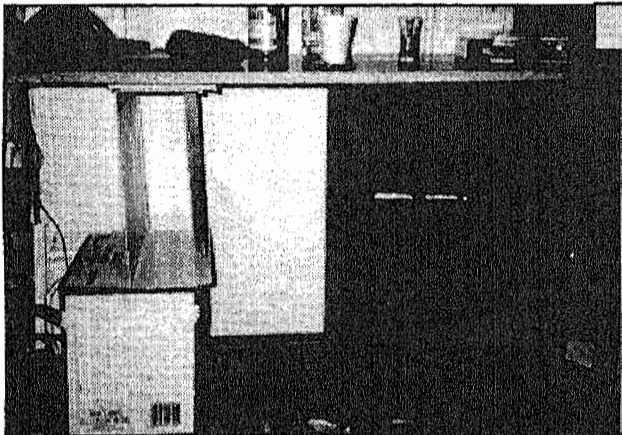
Do you still throw good money down the drain, paying for stuff that isn't clothes or food? No more! At last, *On Dit* has assembled a crack team of investigatory reporters to bring to you partially educated scum the hidden techniques THEY don't want you to know.

Gather 'round, children, for Uncle Yak is about to explain to you the secret techniques of having it all!

Every day, you walk past mounds and mounds of hidden treasure. Is it some sort of invisible gold, only able to be perceived through extra sensory powers? No. Is it semi precious stones, cunningly disguised as worthless pebbles? Closer, but still no cigar. This treasure I'm referring to manifests itself as great Spanish galleon-fulls of what to the untrained eye appears to be innocuous crap. This refuse you find lying in the street or around the house can be put to good use with a little ingenious assembly as DIY furniture. Allow me to give you a few examples. Cinder blocks, found in ample number everywhere aren't only a structural element for housing. They can also, with a few planks

be made into a sturdy shelving unit or used as CD holders, wine racks or plant pots. A pole of any dimension is worth grabbing; take off your shoes and steady it with your foot to use as a substitute for a TV remote control. Need cooking equipment? Use an old metal garbage can lid for a frying pan or a hubcap as a wok. Plastic hubcaps make good microwave bowls. Short of bedding? Stuff a hessian sack full of laundry, leaf litter or common and garden dirt for a passably comfortable (albeit a little lumpy) place to rest your weary head

What follows is a little overview of how a selection of enterprising students have taken advantage of the panoply of detritus to construct for themselves items of furniture that are a striking balance of utilitarianism and style.



The Desxecutive

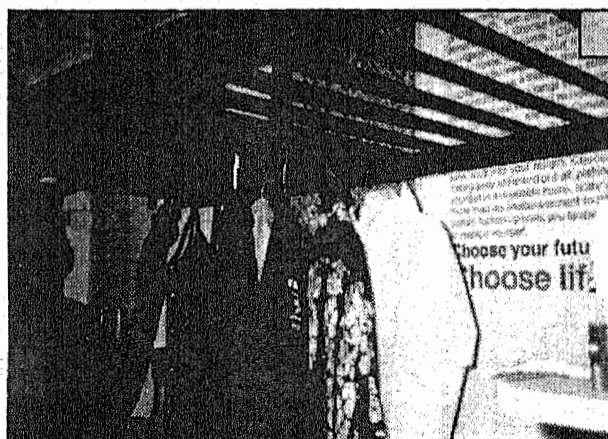
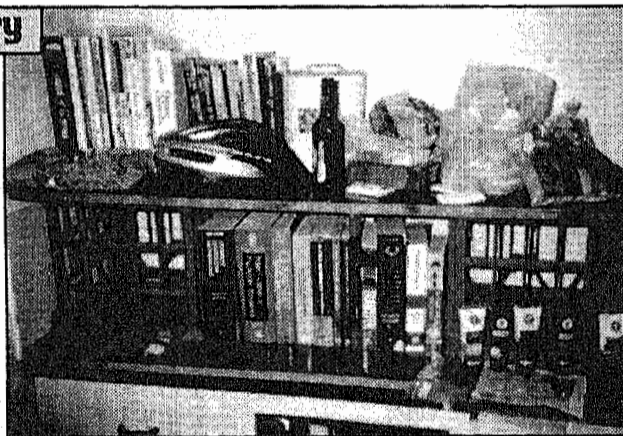
-Edward T. Syphillis (B.Lt.)

“This piece I like to call the Desxecutive. An existing cabinet of drawers is the basis for this creation. The other support is comprised of a box of stored documents and the cover of an obsolete PC. Rigidity is imparted by a wooden bracing element. Fine equilibrium is maintained by the addition of notebooks as well as a thin sheet of cardboard. Now, I only need to find a few more essential items to create a fax and desktop and I'm well on the way to having a fully improvised home office.

The Shelvinator Multi Function Repository

-Diego Calvera (Dip. Stk.)

“The key to truly striking pieces lies in the selection of quality raw materials. Observe the Shelvinator, a sterling case in point. Milk crates and a plank of wood; sublime! A delightfully eclectic motif is achieved through mixing reference materials with pantry staples. The result is a witty take on modern lifestyle. The focus is very much on a subtle interplay of urban chic and hard wearing cred.”



The Narnia 3000 Clothes Storage System

-Gerald Fallopian (B.Mw.)

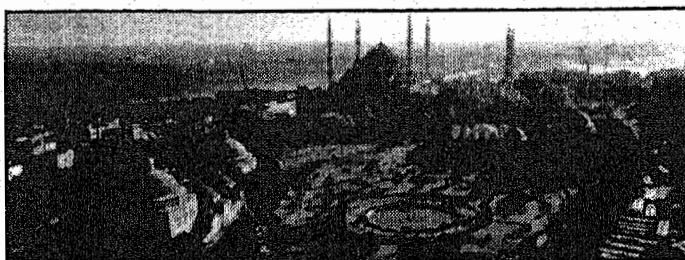
“The Narnia 3000 clothes storage system (right) will take you to an entirely different world of sartorial organisation. Observe the salient features. A nine-iron, supported by a council sign as well as a half-brick on a cabinet. Brilliant! Also pictured is the 3000ills variant (left). This bad boy is large enough to cater for an entire family's clothe storage needs and still leave room to hang dissidents from. Further, when mounted over an open fire it can double as a grill for roasting oxen. This piece is cunningly constructed of a large portion of a cage for livestock slotted into an existing random wall bracket and at the other end supported by a cheap hooker found in the gutter. Breathtaking!”



...and finally:

-Sally Smartarse (M.T)

“I assembled this piece (right) exclusively out of peculiarly shaped pieces of gravel.”



Commonly Asked Questions:

Q. What exactly will a dedicated regimen of IMD do for me?

A. A very good question, even if you have phrased it incorrectly. The better way of asking would be, "What won't it do for me?" to which the answer is: nothing! With these proven techniques you are sure to be 58% more popular, be 17 times as charming, have happiness increased by a factor of 3 and twice as lucky. IMD is the answer to every one of your problems. It cures depression, bodily lice, alcoholism and scrofula. In addition, you will save oodles of money out of your welfare payments and be the envy of your friends with your amassed hoard of material wealth. Get cracking!

Q. What do I need to make IMD work for me?

A. Apart from your noggin and your peepers, you need absolutely dick. Vernacular lapses notwithstanding, this really is something that can be done by anyone! There are no special equipment requirements, no qualifications and no payments. All you need is a little time, some imagination and a lot of crud.

Q. How do you know these supposedly secret techniques?

A. That question has a short answer and a long answer. The short answer is; years of meditation sitting on lofty mountain peaks eating nothing but radish. The long answer comes in the form of a vellum bound weighty tome translated from the original Sanskrit now available from all reputable book sellers for \$19.95rrp.

Q. Are you Snaglepuss?

A. I really don't think I need to answer that.

Happy Improvising,
Gang!



Coopers



Pub of the Week The Oxford, O'Connell St

Located about halfway down O'Connell St, the Oxford is apparent from its multi-level façade and fancy schmancy outside seating. There may be some dodgy old men out the front but don't mind them - they're just out for some action.

Despite the dodgy oldies, the Oxford is actually a very classy establishment. Decked out to the nines inside, the Oxford is the ideal place to go when you get a little sick of the wobbly tables adorning many a pub in Adelaide today. As well as having plenty of different rooms inside for you to explore, it has been refurbished with some lovely modern stuff whilst still retaining the beautiful old fittings. You'll be able to find privacy inside, as well as be almost guaranteed a table. You can find a casual bar at the back with couches and pool tables, or you can prop up the minimalist bar at the front and check out the pery barstaff.

One of the best things about the Oxford is their selection of imported beers. Not only do they feature a huge range, they also serve Stella Artois and Heineken on tap. They can make pretty much any cocktail you can think of (my favourite is pina colada) and they also boast an extensive wine menu. Even though the wine is a little pricey, it's nice to partake occasionally so that you can feel a little more like an adult and less like a povvo slum dweller. The Oxford's restaurant serves fish, chips, burgers and other delicious treats. You really can't go past a juicy Ox burger, stuffed to the brim with beef, salad and cheese with a side serve of some of the best fries I've ever tasted. If you're a little poor, you can share this with a date and that can still be quite ironically romantic. However, if you're into walking on the wild side, save up a bit before going so you can manage to spring the extra \$8 for another meal (that will impress your crush also).

As far as prices go, the Oxford isn't somewhere you'd care to go and blow your whole pay packet, because that would last you about an hour. However, it's a really nice to go for a couple of classy drinks where you probably won't have to contend with the average rude pubgoers who refuse to move when you politely ask them. The only time I would recommend avoiding it is on a Friday or Saturday night, because the clientele becomes a little more middle-aged, but you may into that. Whatever floats your boat.

Elliot

Gee Mister, you're even hungrier than I am!

This is a shout out to all you chubbers out there to join the ranks of the illustrious food and bevvie reviewers. As I like to say, it's a tough job but somebody's got to do it. So come on down and talk to Slobberdan Milosevic and let's get eating!

Grub of the Week The Great River North Korean Barbecue Restaurant Gouger St

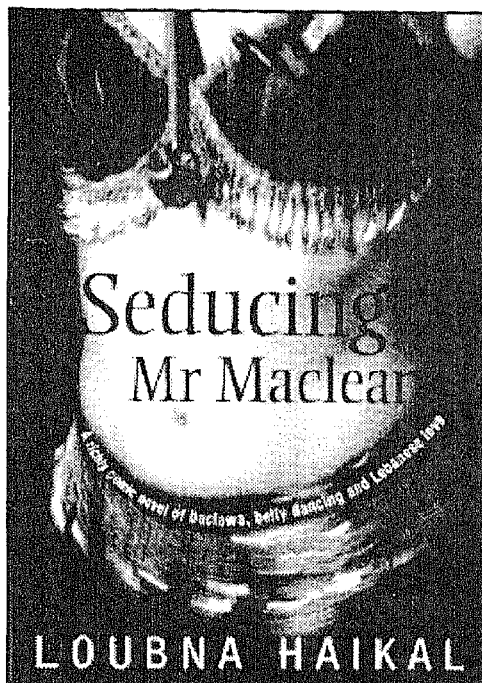
I have a friend whom some may know simply as The Chief. He and I enjoy the hedonistic things in life and so when the opportunity for an all-you-can-eat barbecue restaurant presents itself, you can imagine that there is much rejoicing. Friends, meat-lovers of Adelaide Uni, I give you The Great River North Korean Barbecue Restaurant on Gouger St. Did I mention that this is also a cook-it-yourself venue? Every table is equipped with a little barbecue plate and a range hood tube going straight to the ceiling to stop the place filling with smoke. There is a chilled bain marie at the front of the restaurant filled with many different kinds of meat - chicken, pork, beef, kangaroo, ox tongue and seafood. While this choice is, well, choice, the only complaint is that there are a serious lack of different marinades to sample. In fact the only flavouring on offer is the generic 'BBQ' on the chicken and beef. However, by the time you've gotten around sampling every variety of flesh, there is precious little room for marinades, so small matter. The best technique is to get yourself two plates - one for raw meat and one for putting your cooked meal on while you load up the plate again. Aside from meat, they also have quite a comprehensive salad bar, a constant stream of rice, an array of spring rolls, curry puffs and other straight-off-the-bat nibbles, fruit salad and some exquisite little mango rice-pudding things for desert, as if you didn't have enough to worry about already in the eating department. By the time The Chief and I were finished (admitted defeat) we could barely walk, let alone find our pockets in order to hand over about seventeen bucks for our meal plus a bottomless drink.

Despite the self-serve nature of the place, the service was actually quite good, the waiters regularly stop by your table to wipe the grease off of everything and to change your charcoal-encrusted hot plate for a fresh one. Go meat-lovers! Indulge until all you can think of is finding a glass of water and someone who knows CPR! The Great River North Korean Barbecue Restaurant now now now! Although, if you're on a first date, like no less than six other patrons were, it might be a good place to avoid, no-one seemed to be doing that well...

Sam Franzway

Australian Made, Australian Owned.

Refreshing books for



Seducing Mr Maclean
Loubna Haikal
Macmillan
\$21.00

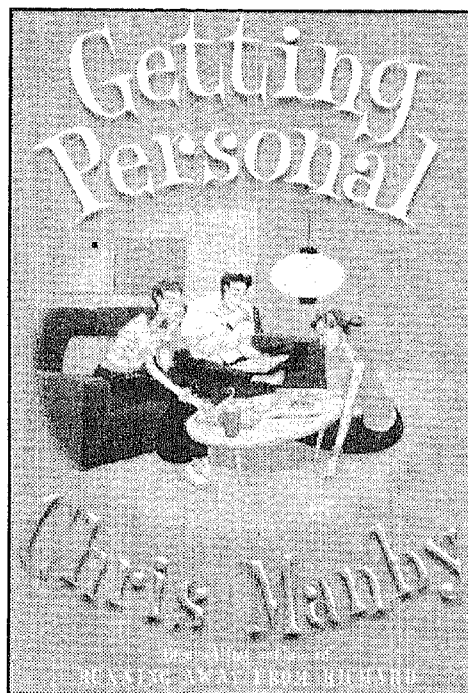
According to the description on its front cover, *Seducing Mr Maclean* is 'A richly comic novel of baklava, belly dancing and Lebanese love'; I can't believe that this is how the publisher has chosen to market this book. There is nothing comical about Loubna Haikal's account of the horror of the Lebanese war, the ordeals she faced whilst in Beirut, her family's escape to Australia and the prejudice and cultural problems they encountered there in Melbourne. Despite the odds, Loubna obtains a place studying medicine at uni. Here she has problems with her ethnicity and the insults this attracts from other stu-

dents, she also meets Professor Maclean. Loubna is the victim of sexual harassment from this professor but she is too naïve to realise and understand this, thinking only that she is privileged to gain some attention from such an intelligent, distinguished man as Maclean.

A lot is learnt about Lebanese history and culture from Loubna Haikal's writing. Food, marriage, religion as well as darker things such as Loubna's older sister being disgraced and forced to move to Sydney due to having a child whilst unmarried. Even in writing the book Loubna has changed the names of many characters so as not to 'shame' their families. In places she has admitted that certain facts and details have been omitted because she felt restricted in how much she could reveal. Her twin brothers' homosexuality is only alluded to and her father's affair, the drug trade the family was involved in, and arson and shooting events are dealt with delicately.

I would describe this book as dark and revealing. It deals with many issues in a mature and thoughtful way. *Seducing Mr Maclean* isn't one of your typical teen-angst, whingy, silly little stories. It deserves more than the stupid belly-dance picture on its cover and even its title gives false impressions — the story has nothing to do with seduction at all. This book appears to be a shallow, lighthearted comedy but this is absurdity. There is a lot more to 'Seducing Mr Maclean' than what there appears. If you're inspired to read this book purely for the picture of a girl's mid-riff on the cover, go for it, but I recommend this book for better reasons.

Emily



Getting Personal
Chris Manby
Hodder & Stoughton
\$29.95

Unknowingly, it seems I had quite a task in front of me. According to the Literature sub-ed, *Getting Personal* had been taken by a couple of reviewers before me, and brought back because it could not be finished. Ok, it drove them crazy. Following *Bridget Jones' Diary*, writing about the woes of single life has become the flavour of the month. It should have stopped before *Getting Personal* was added to the stable of dating disasters.

This is the story of three British thirtysomethings, Ruby, Lou and Martin. Each has graduated from university and finds themselves with less than perfect careers and non-existent love lives. It is decided that they will place personal ads for each other in the hope of finding their prince or princess charming.

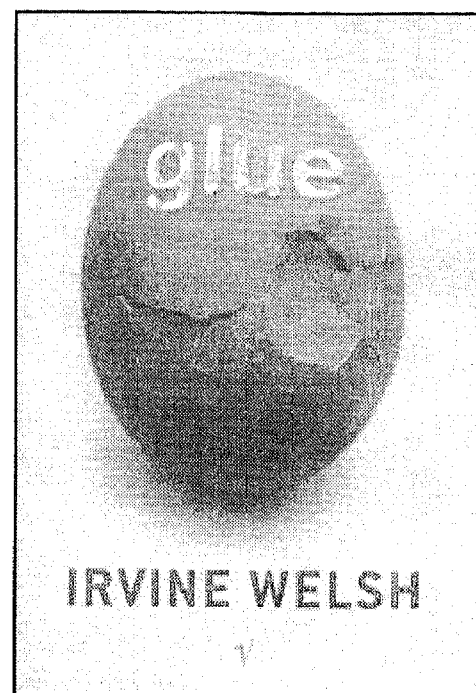
When the replies arrive, first dates are arranged. Each friend has an evening they will never forget, especially Martin, whose date gives him, the fire department and the police an interesting experience.

'Getting Personal' runs on the usual formula, looking for satisfaction in love and career, and drinking too much. The one exception is the addition of a male character, shedding light on his views of love and life.

The story is predictable, with an even more predictable moral: you never notice Mr or Miss Right may be under your nose the whole time, etc. For some reason the type font is extra large (maybe so we don't miss anything?) and the characters self-involved. These are the type of people that you avoid at parties. The dateless friend whose life revolves around finding a mate, instead of getting their lives together.

Avoid this novel, and presumably the five other books written by Manby. They are for reading in the *Days of our Lives* ad breaks, if you are into that kind of thing. At least you won't lose your place, with the extra large type font...

Fleur



Glue
Irvine Welsh
Random House
\$21.95

For those of you who have followed Irvine Welsh's career since *Trainspotting*, here is another novel in much the same vein. The title of this one does not actually refer to the rather unfortunate solvent abuse habit, but rather to the glue that binds four boys together in an area of Edinburgh known as 'The Scheme'. Terry is a sex-crazed boy who dislikes and indeed avoids any type of work, Carl is a budding DJ who almost loses his career when he ODs, Billy is a successful boxer and Gally is an addict who becomes HIV positive. The novel charts their growth into adults through the 70's and into the 80's and 90's, when life was bleak and filled with unemployment, poverty and crime.

Each of the boys narrates alternate chapters, which is incredibly confusing when you first start reading this book. As always with Welsh's novels, it is almost entirely written in a Scottish dialect, so it can be discouraging to read in the beginning. You have to really plough into the first few chapters before you stop being so conscious of trying to decipher the language. I would also warn anyone who is particularly sensitive to gloss over the scene in which several guard dogs are tortured as it is rather horrifying for anyone who loves animals.

Glue is really not that much different from *Trainspotting*, as it follows the familiar Welsh formula. It even has cameos from the *Trainspotting* characters, and for those of you who are still curious, Renton does actually return from Amsterdam, and Begbie is (surprise, surprise!) still ripping tourists off. The book is a good read, but it begins to lose momentum in the final part, as Welsh tries to introduce too many new characters, which distracts a little from the story of the four friends. It is, however, worth a read while you are waiting for the sequel to *Trainspotting* to arrive.

Poptart



Literature Vox Pop with Victoria Hammond



Victoria poses with a nefarious literature type.

2. What were you reading during the holidays?

In The Gutter... Looking At The Stars, a literary adventure through Kings Cross through the century. It is edited by Mandy Sayer and Louis Nowra.

3. What floats your boat bookwise?

Any good biography, people's lives are often much more intense than fiction. Best biographies include *Hitchcock* on Hitchcock, Audrey Style and Winston Churchill (*The Caged Lion*)

4. Any recommendations?

Sex and the Single Girl by Helen Gurley Brown, the controversial editor of *Cosmopolitan* New York. It's a 1960's guide to men, careers, fashion and money.

1. What are you reading right now?
Ernest Hemingway's short stories and though I think Hemingway was a misogynist these works are remarkably good!

our eager young minds

THE SUNDAY TIMES BESTSELLER



THEM

Adventures with Extremists

Is there really a secret room from which a tiny elite rules the world, and if so, can it be found? *Them: Adventures with Extremists* is a romp into the heart of darkness involving twelve-foot lizard-men, PR-savvy Ku Klux Klansmen, Ian Paisley, Hollywood limousines, kidnapped sex slaves, David Icke, and Nicolae Ceausescu's shoes. While Jon Ronson attempts to locate the secret room, he is chased by men in dark glasses, unmasked as a Jew at a Jihad training camp, and witnesses CEOs and leading politicians undertake a bizarre owl ritual in the forests of northern California. He also learns some alarming things about the looking-glass world of them and us. Are the extremists right? Or has he become one of Them?

Them: Adventures with Extremists

Jon Ronson

Picador

\$21.00

In *Them* Ronson is examining the theory held by some (the extremists) that the world is controlled by a tiny elite group of politicians and businessmen. This is an interesting concept, and Ronson covers stories from around the world regarding this topic. His search for the answer also becomes a sort of personal journey for Ronson, who begins to ask himself is he one of 'Them' - has he become an extremist himself?

'Them' (the extremists) all essentially share the same concept. The group, which they talk about, is sometimes called the 'Bilderberg Group' a highly prestigious and secretive group that meets at different five star hotels around the world. Some extremists also believe that the conspiracy is Jewish. This is disregarding the fact that many of the alleged members of the Bilderberg Group aren't Jewish. This adds an interesting element of religious discrimination and stereotype, and the fact the Ronson himself is a Jew makes for some interesting writing on the matter.

In the first chapter Ronson describes the various activities of Omar Bakari, an Islamic extremist living in Britain, attempting to

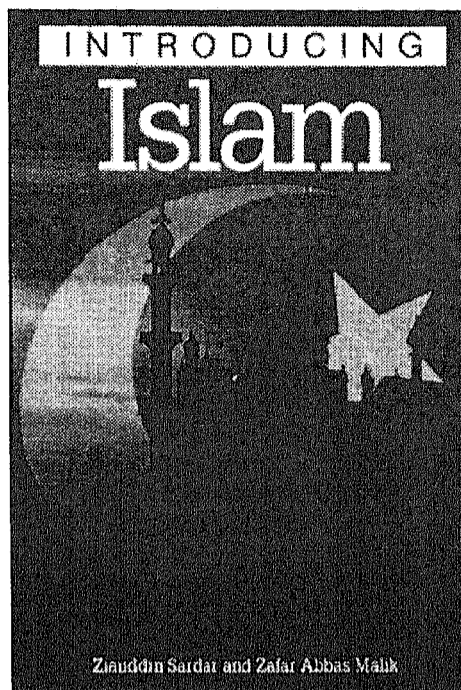
overthrow democracy and transform Britain into an Islamic nation. Although well written, this is not the most gripping and exciting subject matter. The following chapters continue in a similar vein, with Ronson investigating and describing events involving various extremists. Ronson gets involved with his subjects, as often he is meeting them and talking with them about past events. Where there are discrepancies about what actually happened, he is very honest in his approach. He tells both side of the story, and only really implies what he thinks is correct through his writing.

Ronson is active in a search for who or what the Bilderberg Group is. Then in chapter 12 he finally makes contact with someone from the Bilderberg Group, after much research and confusion, who is willing to talk to him. The fact that someone from this highly secretive elitist group would talk to a journalist writing a book struck me as really bizarre. Ronson finds out about Bilderberg, what it aimed to do, and how it supposedly isn't as powerful as it used to be.

The final episode in the book is when Ronson infiltrates Bohemian Grove, a holiday camp in the middle of a forest for elite businessmen. One of his extremists also infiltrates at the same time. The drunken and immature behaviour that follows is interpreted completely differently by Ronson's extremist friend, who interprets everything as satanic ritual, while Ronson is sceptical of any real importance attached to the bizarre ceremony that takes place.

Ronson is a very good journalist, he has a good style and through his research makes these extremist views seem a little less crazy and a little more comprehensible. My only thought is, is this a topic worth a whole book? I found some sections of it really fascinating, particularly the last few chapters. However some of the other chapters lost my interest after a while. I'd say that this sort of writing, mainly due to it's subject matter is more suited to (extended) journal or magazine articles, as it is a bit too much to take in one book.

Rosie



Introducing Islam

Ziauddin Sardar and Zafar Abbas Malik

Icon Books,

\$19.95

It is fair to say that a book with a title like this will appeal to three potential audiences. The first audience is westerners who want to better understand the structure, culture and beliefs of the world's fastest growing religion. The second audience is that of already practicing Muslims, who want to monitor how accurately and fairly their faith is being represented to the first group. The third audience is that of redneck One Nation voters, who want hysterical propaganda that will confirm their favourite Oriental stereotypes.

I was relieved to find that *Introducing Islam* suits best the needs of the first category, and is a credible, concise and informative summary of Islam. It functions both as an introduction to Islam as a religion, and the culture that has evolved from it.

The book is divided into roughly two halves. The first describes the historical and theological origins of Islam; its vision of Allah; the life of Muhammad and the reception of holy books; the ethical tenets that developed from these; its mystical

aspects; and the central importance of justice, law and jurisprudence in Islamic faith.

The second half of the book hypes the cultural and political achievements of Islamic civilisation, before charting its decline - which the authors put down to infighting and the monopolisation of religious authority by the Ulamas. This was compounded by concurrent Western incursions (colonialisation, crusades, etc.) that gradually wrecked the Middle East, providing the breeding ground for fundamentalism.

The conflict between East and West, and the destructive influence the West has had on the East, are the major themes of the book. The authors are keen to explain the historical roots of the East's hatred of the West, and how the West has demonised the East.

The book was first published in 1994, and the reprint had been updated in response to the events of September the 11th 2001. The Islam it describes makes it clear that the attacks last year were not the product of Islam, but a perversion of it. As a result, the tone of the book is generally defensive. The authors are responding to the willing ignorance of Islam they perceive in Western culture.

Little attention is given to theological disputes inside Islam - in their desire to portray Islam as a unified, consistent and steady whole, they have removed much of the tension, drama and conflict that makes religions' interesting to read about. They also use the opportunity to promote their ideal vision of Islam, a highly liberal one that orthodox Muslims may disagree with.

Another problem is the illustrations. Apparently Islam does not allow the prophet to be represented, and in the case of this book that is probably a good thing - the illustrations are dreadful - stringy, gangly line drawings and cheesy photocopied reproductions of classical Muslim art.

Overall, I would say this book is adequate. But for twenty dollars you could do a lot better. There have been many similar books published in the last few months, and while this one is clear and lucid, it is also pushing its own agenda, which makes it difficult to trust.

James Mackenzie



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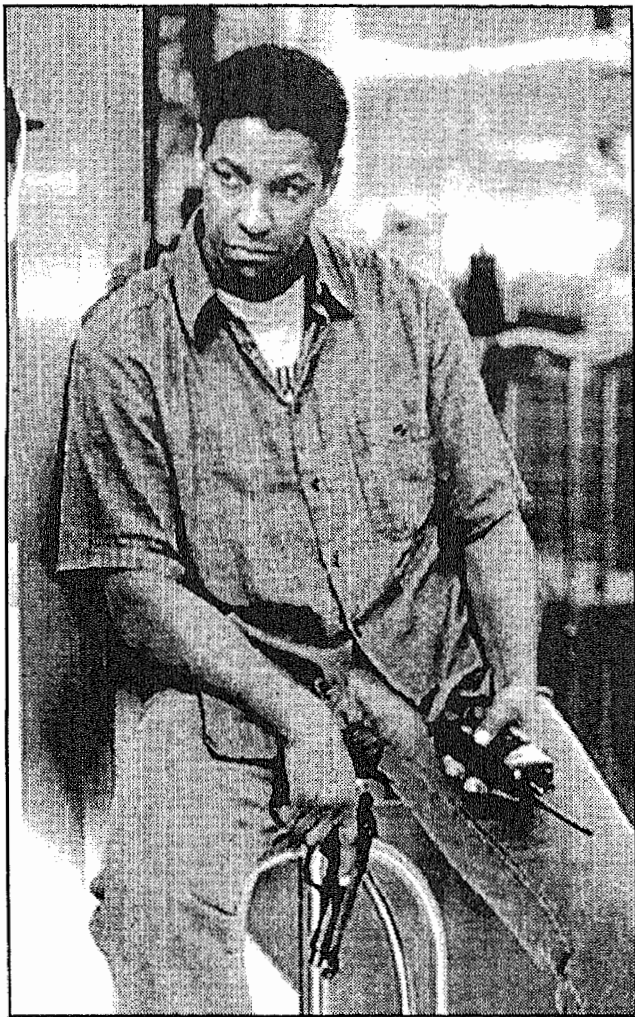
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John Q
Now Showing
Selected Cinemas

Q: WHO is John Q?
HOW did he become a hero?

A: "John Q" is John Quincy Archibald, played by Oscar winner Denzel Washington. An ordinary hard-working man, loving husband and devoted father, John is an honest bloke struggling to support his family.

Despite minor tensions due to financial problems, the lives of John Archibald, his wife and young son Mikey (up-and-coming hottie Daniel E. Smith) seem all peaches and cream. That is, until the free-spirited, body building fan Mikey collapses unexpectedly on the baseball field. His parents only then realise that they are close to losing their only child to a critical heart condition, and a heart transplant is their only hope of saving him.

The crux of the film raises questions that need answering within the US health care system. John Archibald argues that whether rich or poor, white or blue-collar worker, a dying boy is still in need of help, and sending him home is not the solution. After being rejected to be "put on the list" for a donor transplant, John's anger and frustration at his helplessness in saving Mikey is heightened, and his wife screams at him to "DO SOMETHING!"

So he does.

Drama unfolds; the news, HOSTAGE! spreads like wildfire and the press fight for information. Driven to the last straw, 'John Q' is the mysterious man taking the hospital in his own hands, holding staff and patients hostage at gunpoint, giving people outside something to talk about. Who is he? What does he want? Cheering supporters of John Q gather round as police surround the building.

The good cop played by Robert Duvall is one of two links between the inside and outside; experienced and confident, he knows how to play the game and avoid any unnecessary bloodletting. One can draw parallels with this scenario and that of *Big Brother*, which is screening our tellies nightly. Security cameras capture John Q's movements, the audience bite their nails as they watch hospital 'inmates', or hostage's behaviour. There are touching moments of social bonding between hostages, and other times where they turn on one another, inflicting violence and going psycho. A side plot thickens as the good cop's partner goes against his plans in a more threatening manner. However, fairly soon, everyone finds a soft spot for John Q and the love he has for his family; a man who would sacrifice just about anything for his son. A plea for compassion and fair treatment of the less fortunate reaches the audience (in my case, whom admitted to the odd tear and sniffy nose).

I thoroughly enjoyed the movie - although it was predictable at times, it had me going, "C'mon Denzel, you can do it - you're the man!". And he most certainly is the man of the moment.

Kimberley Larsen



We Were Soldiers
Now Showing
Selected
Megaplexes

Saldana), the popular one, and Lucy (Britney Spears), the perfect achiever, to meet and dig up the box. Of course, the girls all decide to follow Mimi to California where she is going to audition for a record company deal (of course). They enlist the help of the ruggedly handsome yet mysterious (did he actually kill a man?) stranger who not only looks decorative, but also can compose pop tunes (how handy is that!). Lucy tags along for the ride so that she can look up her mother, who abandoned her as a child with her overprotective father (Dan Ayckroyd). The snobbish Kit is on her way to meet up with her fiance, who appears to be less than enthusiastic about seeing her again.

Of course, along the way there is there obligatory car malfunction (which seems to happen just as often in the real world), followed by the just as necessary karaoke contest in order to raise money and enable

Britney to sing. Together the girls laugh, cry, get drunk and perv at guys. And all in the space of a few short days! Then there is the love story between the handsome songwriter and Ms Spears, which seems to develop alarmingly quickly. Would you decide that you wanted to be with someone after only spending a couple of days in their company?

I was actually pleasantly surprised by Britney's acting, as she is certainly much of an improvement on Mariah Carey. The scene in which she breaks down after meeting her mother is actually quite affecting. In fact, the only thing that really lets this movie down is the singing. Every time Britney started warbling her latest ditty, the entire audience began to laugh. Perhaps if she had chosen to play an aspiring actress, writer, or even doctor it would have been more believable. We already know that she can sing, we just want some indication that she can act as someone other than herself. That aside, there are some genuinely funny moments in this movie, and it is worth a look if you are a fan of the teen movie genre, as I am. Just make sure that you go to a late session in an attempt to avoid the preteens, one of whom kept exclaiming "Eeww!!" exceedingly loudly every time there was a kiss. Yes, Britney does have sex in this film, and there is a reason that there is an M 15+ rating. If you can't act like an adult when people on the big screen kiss, then perhaps you should be at home watching Hi 5.

Poptart

You might be forgiven for expecting Mel Gibson's latest outing to be another gory *Saving Private Ryan*-in-Vietnam clone. However, it soon becomes clear that *We Were Soldiers* is the kind of movie that seeks to address the human side of war, from the frailties of the soldiers, to the anguish felt on the American home-front. The film is based upon the events described in the book *We Were Soldiers Once ... And Young*, written by Lieutenant General Harold Moore and Joseph Galloway, a young reporter. Both men were in the first battle between U.S and Viet Cong troops in the Vietnam war, a fierce and bloody battle that took place at La Drang Valley. Four hundred American soldiers were flown into the valley via helicopter, only to unsuspectingly walk into a trap, and be set upon by over 2,000 Vietnamese troops surrounding them in the mountains.

Gibson plays Lt. More, the family man and professional soldier who leads the men into battle. More is so dedicated to his job as leader and protector of his men, that he is the first man to step on the battle field, and the last man to leave.

Considering the film is based on a true story about American Armed Forces displaying courage under fire despite being grossly outnumbered, it has much in common with the recent *Black Hawk Down*, even down to the inclusion of captions detailing the time and location of various fronts in the fight. However, *We Were Soldiers* doesn't just focus solely on the conflict as *Black Hawk* did, but shows how the war affected the loved ones of those doing the fighting. Scenes of the grisly battle (some of the most graphic and realistic committed to film) are juxtaposed with glimpses into the anxious wait of the soldier's wives and family back home, and their reactions at receiving the ominous yellow telegrams informing them of their loved one's demise.

Mel Gibson could even be seen as revisiting his "hero" roles as seen in *Braveheart*, and *The Patriot*. But whilst it's

Crossroads
Now Showing
Megaplexes
everywhere

It was with equal parts excitement and trepidation that I ventured into the cinema for the preview screening of the much-hyped Britney Spears vehicle *Crossroads*. The cinema was packed to the rafters with giggling teenage girls dressed in their best midriff-baring tops and low-slung hipsters, who had obviously ignored the M 15+ rating attached to this movie. I slunk in and attempted to blend into the crowd, which was an almost impossible task for me, as I was more than ten years older than most of these girls.

Crossroads is essentially a chick road movie that narrates the story of three young girls who were best friends as children. They buried a time capsule of their greatest wishes for the future and promised that they would dig it up on graduation night. Of course, these three are not friends any longer by the time high school ends. Mimi (Taryn Manning) is the trailer trash pregnant girl, who convinces Kit (Zoe

**Waking Life
Coming Soon
Palace Nova
Cinemas**

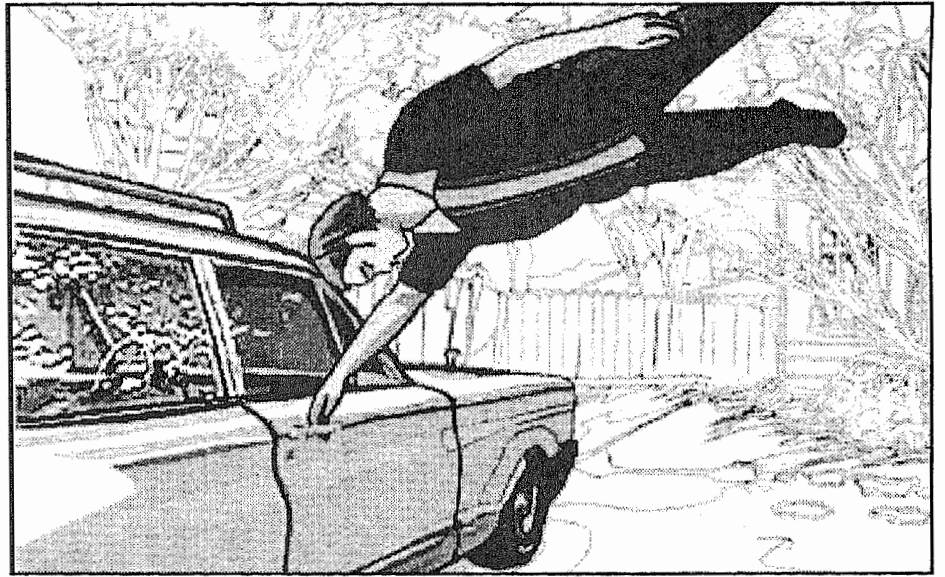
Richard Linklater's (*Slacker, Dazed and Confused*) *Waking Life* tackles the philosophical implications of life, the dream-state, and other conundrums in a novel way. Shot and edited first as a live action film, *Waking Life* was later animated using a new technique called "interpolated rotoscoping"; essentially the film was redrawn frame by frame via computer technology and software devised by Art Director Bob Sabiston. The end result is like *Sophie's World* for the MTV Generation; with a look and content that virtually guarantees it a cult audience comprised of acid-heads, philosophy students and deep thinkers. Count me in.

Wiley Wiggins (who in was in Linklater's *Dazed and Confused*) takes the lead role as a young man seemingly trapped within a dream, encountering an assortment of interesting characters, and their interesting ideas and perspectives on life. Ethan Hawke and Julie Delpy discuss the idea of a mass, interconnected consciousness and the viability of the reincarnation theory, a lecturer from Linklater's university days argues in favour of the em-

powerment of existentialism, *Sex, Lies and Videotape* director Steven Soderbergh puts in an appearance and Linklater himself turns up twice to give advice to Wiggins. There is a certain irony in watching animated characters espousing the merits of existentialism, and the nature of the human condition, but although in danger of being too clever for its own good, the film avoids alienating the audience. Rest assured, you don't need to be an aforementioned philosophy student/weirdo/stoner to take a lot away from this film (but it may give you a certain advantage).

The look of the film is a massive achievement in itself. The juxtaposition of the hand held camera work and the painstaking animation (a staggering 250 hours of animation time was spent per minute of footage) gives the film an appropriately hypnotic, hazy feeling, and the original score from Glover Gill and his group Tosca Quartet complements the mood wonderfully.

Although the film may cover familiar territory for those of you with even a prior elementary knowledge of the subject matter contained within, like myself you may find that it still has something new to say, and it certainly doesn't hurt to have some things reaffirmed. At the least, *Waking Life* certainly achieves its aim in inspiring the audience's own thoughts on this mortal coil we call Life. Even for those people who avoid "deep and meaningful" like the plague should consider immersing themselves in *Waking Life's* heady, heavy issues. It is a stylish, important film, worthy of your undivided open-minded attention.



dan V



not that much of a stretch for the actor, he does the job nicely. Mel knows what works and what doesn't, and he puts in a solid performance. Sam Elliot provides some much need comic relief as the gruff, no-nonsense loyal veteran hard-ass Sgt Major Plumley, and Barry Pepper is convincing as the naïve young reporter Galloway, who comes to swap his camera for a gun as the enemy get ever closer to the besieged American troops.

This film, as you might expect, contains moments of blatant American patriotism and gushing sentimentality, but commendably, *We Were Soldiers* also provides a (relatively) balanced view of the battle by showing the perspective of the "enemy" and following the thoughts and tactics of the North Vietnamese Army leader. Even taking these patriotic moments into account, even the most hardened of cynics will likely find themselves stirred by the importance of loyalty and honour displayed by the soldiers, like never leaving a fallen man behind, even in the midst of death and carnage.

We Were Soldiers doesn't glorify the war. If anything it just reiterates how pointless and tragically indiscriminate the Vietnam war (and all wars) ultimately was, especially considering the eventual outcome compared to the amount of lives lost. But for those who have forgotten that actual human beings stood and fought amongst the mud and blood of their brothers, *We Were Soldiers* provides a look into the harsh realities of a violent conflict, and shows the young troops as worthy of some recognition for their sacrifice.

dan V

**The Time Machine
Now Showing
Selected Cinemas**

I don't know how a touching story of love managed, within the ninety or so minutes of this film, to segue into a clichéd monster movie. *The Time Machine* is extremely promising for its first half hour or so, then it gradually degenerates into a pointless mess.

The film begins with brilliant scientist Alexander Hartdegen (Guy Pearce) proposing to his ladyfriend, who is promptly killed. The obvious solution is for Alexander to build a time machine, go back in time and rescue her. When this fails, he decides to venture into the future in an attempt to discover: why can't one change the past?

This question seems like it's going to be the focus of the film, yet as the story takes us 800,000 years forward, there are suddenly scary creatures about and Alexander's quest is forgotten. Other interesting threads from the first half of the film which seem like they might be vaguely meaningful, for example the random musings on technology, also seem to get left behind as fighting the bad guys becomes the only issue of importance.

Visually, this movie is spectacular enough I suppose. It cer-

tainly is fun fast forwarding through hundreds of millenia of evolution. However, some of the power shots of futuristic landscapes looked a little too picture book and unrealistic. If you're looking for eye candy then there is surely better to be found elsewhere.

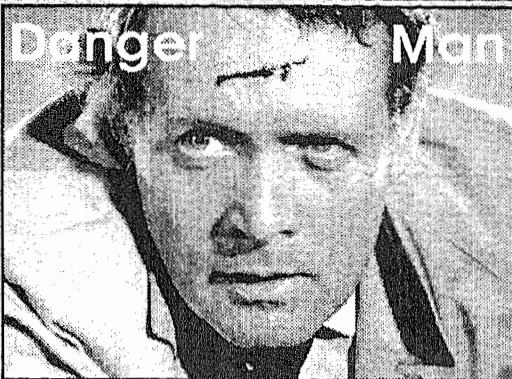
Guy Pearce does a good job as he always manages to do. Of course, for the second half of the film, he's just playing the big action hero guy, but for the first half he is quite adorable as the somewhat typical character of the absent-minded professor. Samantha Mumba (singer and first time actress) also does well as a tribal woman in the distant future. Jeremy Irons is supposed to be menacing but really comes off looking pretty silly.

Perhaps the makers of the film were trying to throw in something for everybody with this mish-mash of drama, sci-fi, fantasy and action. Unfortunately it seems like in the end there isn't enough for anybody here.

Justin Ghan



Danger Man



Those of you who are safely tucked up in bed by midnight will not yet have had the pleasure of catching an episode of *Danger Man*, Monday nights on Channel 9 at about 1:30am. Made in the early 60's, it's a black and white delight which features an apparently well-known British actor, Patrick McGeehan, in the title role. According to one of the many websites devoted to this show, Patrick was the highest paid television star of his day and, judging by the sets and costumes, I would say that nearly all of the show's budget was spent on his salary.

Danger Man's real name is John Drake, and he is a secret agent a la James Bond for the MI9 (a rip off of the MI5 I presume), who often goes undercover posing as a military man. He is most notable for his exceedingly plastic-looking hair and his intensely severe part. The first episode that I watched was set in South Africa, where *Danger Man* was undercover to prevent some sort of assassination. The landlady of the house in which he was staying was a very strange woman who at one point complained bitterly to *Danger Man* that the one thing wrong with Africa was that there were too many Africans! Drake is shown to be a real dab hand with the ladies, through absolutely no effort on his part. At one point he returns to his room and finds a woman waiting in there for him. He rather deftly opens the door and remarks "Perhaps it would be better if you just went away." So suave, so sophisticated! Of course there is the obligatory fight scene on the porch with one of the 'blacks', during which Drake manages to continue smoking his cigarette while ditching wicker chairs at his opponent. When the landlady comes outside to investigate, Drake is sitting calmly on the chair, still smoking while blood drips down the side of his face. When there is a man found dead, the military state that "It was a person or group, who may have found out something about someone". Now that's a deduction worthy of Holmes!



The second episode was just as much pure gold as the first. This time set in Beirut, *Danger Man* goes undercover yet again to track down an information leak coming from the British embassy. Although it is set in Beirut, the set appears to have been borrowed from Casablanca, and there are hardly any non-Anglo people to be seen. Again, *Danger Man* has to fend off annoying women who wish to throw themselves at his feet (perhaps it is the exceedingly large brow and immobile expression that attract them?). He is asked to be in a play by one of the embassy wives, who tells him that he could play the murderer, who "peroxides his hair", to which Drake replies convincingly "I'm sorry, I'm no actor". He also gets to display his technical prowess with a video camera the size of a suitcase, and a portable 'post office kit', which date stamps envelopes to make them look like they have been posted!

Definitely worth watching for a laugh, make sure you catch *Danger Man* next Monday night on Nine.

Poptart

Sex And The Single Student: The Family Values Way

Darlings, have you missed me? For I know that I have definitely missed you all over the holiday break. I'm sure you were all out there spreading your love around which would explain why my box is over flowing with fabulous letters full of many sexually frustrated questions, mainly based on every student's need to find that special someone. So for something a bit different, this week I have decided to focus only on the questions that outline the individual's never ending quest for the perfect partner.

What is the perfect type for you? Though you would probably like to think that you don't limit your relationship prospects, the truth is that we all have a type of guy or girl that we are usually attracted to but this does not necessarily mean that they are the ideal type for you. I personally have a soft spot for tall, lanky mysterious muso types, with or without dread locks! Not necessarily a rare breed of male species yet surprisingly, I have still yet to find the perfect individual. This past week, I have discovered that the majority of my readers are equally sexually confused as I. We all are a little lost in the world of love.

Dear Madame Vespa,
I've just started seeing this really great boy, he dresses really well, would do anything for me and is constantly opening my car door for me or buying me drinks. My mother simply adores him but for some strange reason, my closest friends do not. What is wrong with them? Can't they see that this guy is my dream boat?

Chivalrous
Charlotte

4th year Arts/
Communications

Dear Charlotte,
You have to understand that just because this boy seems to be very attentive to your needs he may not be the perfect guy for you. Chivalry is quite quaint in theory, yet for the modern girl, is it really enough to have a guy simply dote upon you as if you were a precious and fragile flower? The first warning sign that a boy may not be the one for you is when your mother loves him more than you do! Be very wary of the man who would prefer to spend his Sundays at a family brunch at your parents' house than wrapped up in a post-coital blissful embrace with you in your bachelorette pad. On the other hand, if he makes you happy, you shouldn't care what others think. Just take into consideration that your friends would only have your best interest at heart and ponder your reasons for claiming this boy as your dream boat. Do you love him because he dresses really well and buys you everything or is genuinely your perfect match?

Dear Madame Vespa,
There's this girl at uni that I really like yet she doesn't even know that I exist, let alone am in love with her and I have a sneaking suspicion that she has a boyfriend. How can I win her over?

Mystified Michelle
3rd year Law

Dear Michelle,

The best way to win over the affections of another is to let them know that you will always be there. Find out where this girl lives and camp out in front of her house. Everyone loves a stalker, it shows that your intentions are serious and it is very flattering for the stalkee. You may need to show some persistence as not only will you have to trap this girl into loving you and only you, You may need to convert her from heterosexuality. (The Eds do not condone this supposed 'conversion' theory, nor stalking, nor most of the advice dispensed here.) I recommend that you try to find a way to get into her room one night while naked when she is asleep. Sure, she may be a little shocked by your actions but there is nothing more arousing than a naked female form in the moon light. Good luck with your endeavours, it will be interesting to see if this course of action proves to be successful for you.

Dear Madame Vespa,

What is the average length of time that it takes to get over an ex-lover? The reason I am asking this is that there is this guy that I really like who has only fairly recently broken with a relatively long term girlfriend. We have become quite close however, I don't want to be his rebound. How can you make a rebound relationship last?

Rebound Rachelle
1st year Media

Dear Rachelle,
If you think about it, we are always going to be someone's rebound. Unless you can find someone who has left their baggage at the station, you must come to

terms with the fact that everyone has a past including you! If it was a turbulent break up, you should give this guy some time to reassess who he is and what he wants from life. Don't give him too much space, though or he may forget all about you and find someone new. It is also a lot easier to forget about your past lovers with someone new there to help you through it. He may be tempted to sleep with his old flame just one last time if he feels that he has no better alternative ie. you! So in the end, don't worry about his ex, they must have broken up for a reason and if he is comfortable being with you, then you should be too!

Dear Madame Vespa,

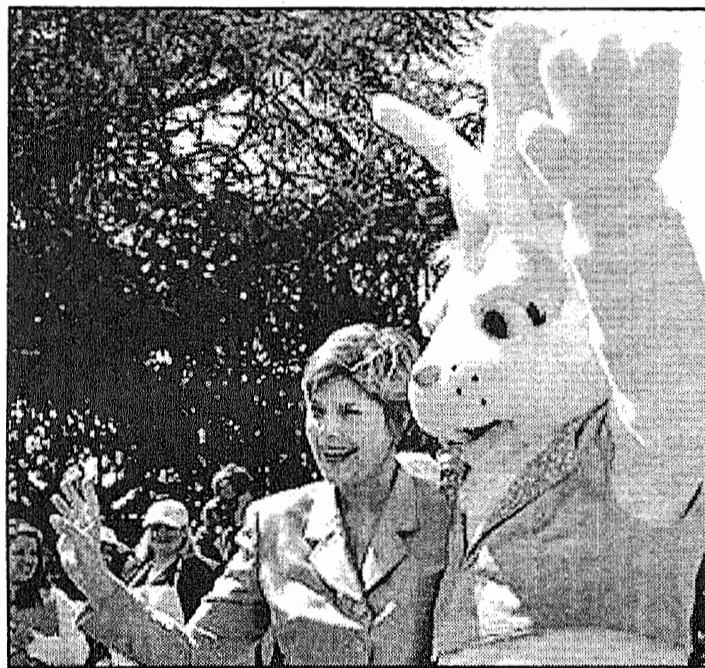
My best friend's sister's boyfriend's brother's girlfriend heard from this guy who knows this kid who saw this girl who said that Ferris passed out at 31 flavours last night. I guess it's pretty serious. What should I do?

Sensitive Simone
Still at high school

Dear Simone,
Tell him to take a day off!

Until next week, I hope you all have a fantastic week of flirtations.

Love Madame Vespa House



Madame Vespa and her bunny suitor

Milo's Wake Space Theatre April 16 - May 4

Set in contemporary Brisbane, *Milo's Wake* is the unusual story of a boisterous Irish immigrant who decides to host his own funeral wake in order to hear his friends and family say kind things about him while he is still alive to hear them. As you might have guessed, the play is full of morbid Irish wit, along with all manner of drunken stereotypes.

To be sure, Milo O'Connor (Michael Forde) appears to enjoy making light of his former life in the squalid old country, not to mention the upheaval that was moving his young family to Australia. However, as the story progresses, we discover that behind his light-hearted anecdotes lie all manner of demons, from the stigma of being a poverty-stricken 'bogman' to his apparent disappointment with his youngest son (played by Yalin Ozucelik) to the anguish that arose from the accidental death of

his eldest son. As the wake progresses well into the evening, the story of the O'Connor family becomes darker and more complex, with jokes and drunken Irish ditties slowly making way for cathartic stories about tragedy, regret and shame.

Michael Forde, who co-wrote the play with wife Margery Forde, provides the standout performance as the deceptively complex Milo. Sue Dwyer (*X-Stacy, The Elephant Man*) is also particularly sharp as Milo's long-suffering wife. Wren Boys Garry Nunn and Ross Smith provide the rollicking Irish music, along with the drinks for the characters on the state. In all, this is a superb production of what is now a multi-award winning play. If, like me, you are a drunken Irish fool at heart, be sure to catch the show in the last days of the tour. Oh, and be sure not to sit in the front row of the audience if you aren't a fan of being cajoled into a spontaneous Irish jig.

Stanley George



upheaval that was moving his young family to Australia. However, as the story progresses, we discover that behind his light-hearted anecdotes lie all manner of demons, from the stigma of being a poverty-stricken 'bogman' to his apparent disappointment with his youngest son (played by Yalin Ozucelik) to the anguish that arose from the accidental death of

One Day - A Thousand Ways Choreographer - Peter Sheedy Performed by 2nd year dance students Technical production by 2nd year students

Peter Sheedy's interpretation of small rituals and habitual behaviour is a delightful melting pot of great choreographic ideas, not to mention impressive work from the second year dancers. Peter Sheedy blends fast-paced, funky and uniquely twisted movement with the grace and fluidity of modern dance - and he does it well. Incorporating everything from rock, through to pumping techno beats and even a dash of 60's psychedelia, Sheedy's work has a broad appeal.

The piece begins with a live video projection of dancer Alison Currie speaking, from which we are drawn into the dreamy realms of 'awake/asleep'. This part, and indeed, the entire piece features some impressive and beautiful partnering and group work from the dancers. Following this we are taken to 'the grid', in which standout performer Katherine Smith is hypnotising in her fluidity and passion. A beautifully eerie image here is the video projection onto the stage floor of the view from a moving car, through and around which the dancers move, before laying still. A brief comedic interlude is featured in

'Office', with Sascha Budimski's amusing interpretation of an office boss. Also comedic in tones is 'the front fence', with dancer Kelly Wilson's interaction with a garden gnome garnering a few laughs from the audience. The set itself consisted of various articles of daily use strewn and heaped along the sides of the stage, including fridges, chairs and washing baskets, however, the video projections utilised at various points provided an atmospheric set which was much more compelling and which blended beautifully with the choreography. Indeed, Peter Sheedy demonstrates great skill in mixing multi-media and vocals with the dancing in a way which enhances the performance as a whole, rather than detracting from it. Overall delightful and appealing to watch, *One Day* demonstrates both the unique talent of Choreographer Sheedy as well as the impressive skills and potential of the second year dancers.

Cindy Paterson

Amadeus Adelaide Uni Theatre Guild May 4 - May 18

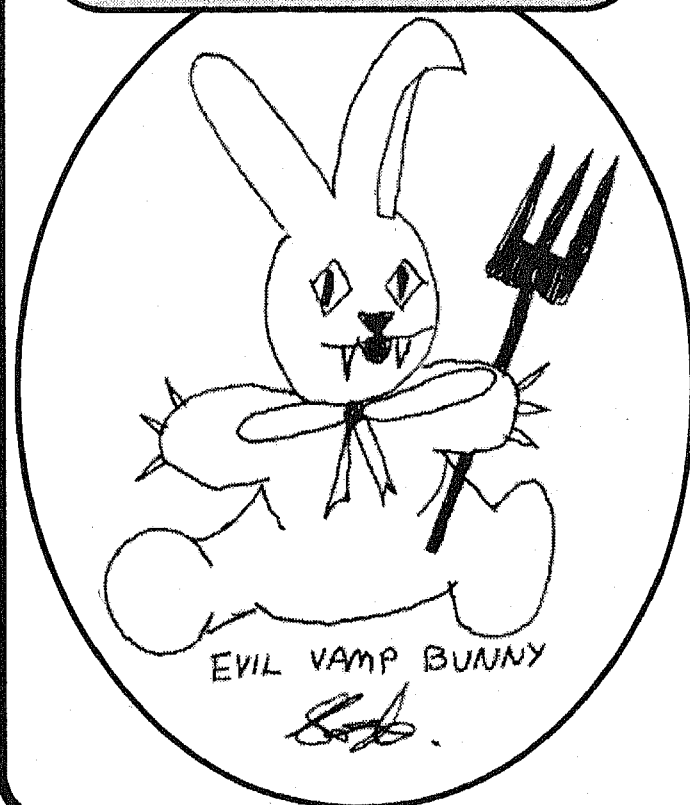
Set in 18th century Vienna, the story of *Amadeus* is a dramatic tale of mystery and murder, jealousy and intrigue, ambition and betrayal.

Presented by the University of Adelaide Theatre Guild and directed by up-and-coming director Alison Robb (*A Streetcar Named Desire*), the production features John Edge, Theatre Guild Chair and Manager of Media & Publications at the University of Adelaide, as the villain Salieri, Corey McMahon as Mozart and Peter Goers as Joseph II, Emperor of Austria.

The most respected composer in the court of Emperor Joseph II, Antonio Salieri has his position usurped by musical genius Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. Outraged and faithless, Salieri plots the downfall of the "obscene child".

Commencing on Saturday May 4 and running until Saturday May 18 (except Sundays), *Amadeus* is a must-see production. Tickets are \$20 or \$15 concession. Call the Theatre Guild on (08) 8303 5999 or book at BASS on 131 246.

Doodle Of The Week



Think that your doodle is worthy of Doodle Of The Week? Bored during a lecture and feel like coming up with something better than evil vamp bunny and his pitchfork of death?

Then get drawing, and bring the results of your hard labour down to the *On Dit* office. You could find your doodle gracing a page just like this one in the future. Mediocre fame could be yours!!



Trilogy The Playhouse May 2 - May 4

The Australian Ballet opens its 2002 Adelaide season this Thursday with *Trilogy*, a programme that pushes classical ballet to the edge of its traditional boundaries.

Trilogy is comprised of three works - the fast-paced 'The Vertiginous Thrill of Exactitude', a pas de deux called 'Other Dances', and 'Por Vos Muero', which draws on the music and culture of medieval Spain.

Trilogy runs from May 2-4 at the Playhouse. Discounted student prices apply - \$30 evenings, \$25 matinees. Book at BASS.

one Night At McCool's



One Night At McCool's
2001 Dir: Harold Zwart
Liv Tyler, Matt Dillon
Michael Douglas, John Goodman
Paramount

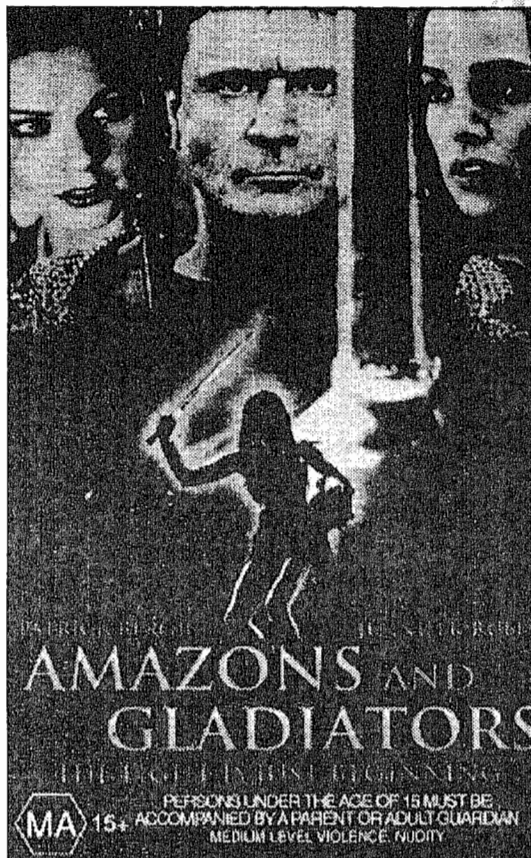
This film could well have been called *There's Something About Jewel* because there is definitely something about Jewel, and that something is sex appeal. Liv Tyler plays Jewel, a man-eating femme fatale who changes and disrupts the lives of three men who meet her *One Night At McCool's*. Coupled with an oh-so-short wardrobe and an ability to make car washing a spectator sport, Jewel manages to get herself in and out of trouble. The men, however, only seem to get into trouble.

Matt Dillon plays Randy, a single and lonely bartender at McCool's. After work one night he seemingly rescues Jewel from the evil Utah. He takes her home only to discover that Utah and Jewel were working together and planned to rob him. If only there was something in the house worth stealing. The violent events that follow are recounted by Dillon to bingo-playing hitman, Mr Burmeister (Michael Douglas), who sports a fantastic Nashville hairdo. Carl, played with perfect sleaze by television's *Mad About You* star Paul Reiser, is Matt Dillon's married cousin. He meets Jewel one night at McCool's and his kinky and leathery underbelly is revealed resulting in a large psychiatry bill. Country and western singer Reba McEntyre plays his psychiatrist. The investigating detective (John Goodman) lustily ignores the mayhem and crime that surrounds her and also falls for Jewel. The plot intertwines all of the characters culminating in an overlong, grotesquely violent, and only mildly amusing conclusion.

Director Harold Zwart (quite obviously graduating from music videos) manages to squeeze out enough eroticism and humour to entertain throughout this Tarantinoesque 'overly violent, occasionally humorous' style of film. There are some good performances here; Michael Douglas is hilarious, and John Goodman plays another good supporting role but the Jewel of the film is without a doubt Liv Tyler.

David Finch
Special thanks to Leah Brown

AMAZONS and GLADIATORS



Amazons and Gladiators
2001 D: Zachary Weintraub
Patrick Bergin, Jennifer Rubin
Richard Norton, Nichole Hiltz
Paramount

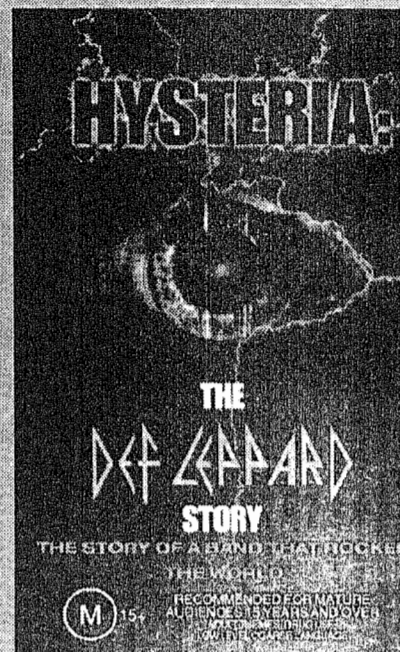
The many barbaric acts in *Amazons and Gladiators* confirm just how devious the times of the Roman Empire were. The film focuses upon an army headed by Crassius (Patrick Bergin), a philanderer who massacres a village. During this massacre, a young girl named Serena sees her mother viciously murdered. Serena is enslaved by the army and, ten years later, we see her as a seductive dancer for her master. Predictably, she is rescued by a courageous group of Amazon women who take her to their encampment in the native part of the town. Here, Serena and her companions learn the techniques of defence.

On the run from evil, and inevitably realizing that Crassius' face looks familiar, Serena seeks revenge. And, at the same time, she falls in love with Lucius (Richard Norton). They enter a grisly gladiator tournament.

Amazons and Gladiators began poorly but developed dramatic tension well. I found it rather predictable as I could, at any time, foresee the outcome of the plot. But there are certainly positive aspects; I especially enjoyed watching Serena and Lucius share a communal bond - at no time did they quarrel, forming a credible relationship and in a time when there seemed to be no trust. I was surprised at how much I liked the scenes that they were in together. Basically, I needed a reason to like the entire film but I have to declare that I found it mediocre; only fans of the Roman period will be able to extract something from this mordant and tormenting slayfest. That is all I have to say.

Matthew Herfurth
Special Thanks to Leah Brown

HYSTERIA: The Def Leppard Story



Hysteria: The Def Leppard Story
2001 D: Robert Mandel
Nick Bagnall, Karl Geary
Adam MacDonald, Esteban Powell
Paramount

British hard rockers Def Leppard enjoyed huge success in the Eighties with hits like 'Bringin' On The Heartbreak', 'Rock Of Ages' and 'Pour Some Sugar On Me'. The story of their rocky road to fame and fortune is told in this enjoyable biopic. The band, named Atomic Mass in its early stages, formed in 1977 in Sheffield, England and played its first gig at Westfield School in July, 1978. The line-up, subject to several changes in the early days, was for several years comprised of Joe Elliott (Orlando Seale) on vocals, Phil Collen (Esteban Powell) on lead guitar, Steve Clark (Karl Geary) on rhythm guitar, Rick Allen (Tat Whalley) on drums, and Rick Savage (Adam MacDonald) on bass. In 1991, Steve Clark died after an agonizing seven-year battle with alcoholism. He was replaced by Vivian Campbell.

Def Leppard's career went into high gear when they hooked up with legendary producer Robert John 'Mutt' Lange (Anthony Michael Hall), a recluse who has produced hit albums for bands such as XTC, The Outlaws and Foreigner, and who is currently married to country singer Shania Twain, whom he also produces. Their first album with 'Mutt' producing was *High 'N' Dry* which featured one of their first hits, 'Bringin' On The Heartbreak'. The follow-up album, entitled *Pyromania*, was released in February, 1983. *Pyromania* produced the hit single 'Rock Of Ages' which went gold. The album sold seven million copies and remains one of the highest-selling albums in history.

On December 31, 1984, Rick Allen lost his left arm in a car crash. Determined to continue his musical career, he had a series of pedals rigged up which would enable him to drum with only one arm. He continues to play with Def Leppard to this day and is the only one-armed drummer in rock history.

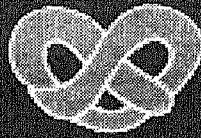
In 1984, Michael Jackson's album *Thriller* became the highest-selling album of all time, selling forty million copies and producing seven hit singles. Mutt was determined to top this by producing a hard rock *Thriller* which would sell even more copies than Michael Jackson's album. He and Def Leppard set out to achieve this goal and, in 1987, *Hysteria* was unleashed unto an unsuspecting world. It sold twelve million copies, spawned seven hit singles, and is the thirty-ninth highest-selling album in history. Pretty impressive for a bunch of working class steeltown lads.

James Trevelyan
Special thanks to Leah Brown

**DUBYA!
DUBYA!
DUBYA!**



**THE PRETZEL
LIVES!**



**WHAT
WAS THAT,
GEORGE?**

What will that crazy Bush guy get up to next? Websites about his many antics are flourishing around the internet:

Billionaires for Bush (Or Gore).com
<http://www.billionairesforbushorgore.com/>

Because inequality is not growing fast enough! Learn about this fantastic organisation who claim 'We're Bipartisan—We Buy Republicans AND Democrats!' In all seriousness this site plays an important role in identifying the 66 smart billionaires' that have contributed at least \$50,000 to both Bush and Gore.

The Bush Countdown Clock
<http://bushclock.lose.com/>

Add this clock to your desktop so you can eagerly look forward to the day Bush gets kicked out.

The Madness of King George
<http://www.geocities.com/darkcinema/>

Parody and satire with a dash of fact: articles dealing with Bush's latest antics. For example: 'Fed up with criticism that his cabinet nominations were based on a list drafted by his father, President George W Bush took bold steps to prove he's his own man by creating a new cabinet position. Lawmakers on both sides of the aisle were stunned when the 43rd President announced that a sock puppet would become this nations first Secretary of Humor.'

The Pocket President!

<http://www.pocketpresident.com/front.html>

Now you too can have the President of the United States, George W. Bush, in your pocket! Just \$3.95 (or 5 for \$15!).

**WEBSITE OF THE
WEEK:**

**Dress 'm Up
Dubya!**

<http://www.oddcast.com/vhost/bush/host.php>

Dress up everyone's favourite president in suss-clothes, evidence, stubble and glasses, make him say brilliant things like 'Oh I'm a failure, If only I had a brain ...' Hours of fun (well, maybe half an hour, but you know). This fantastic piece of Flash programming is worth the five minutes to load on a 56k connection.

"There's not going to be enough people in the system to take advantage of people like me."

On the coming Social Security crisis; Wilton, Conn.; June 9, 2000

"Our nation must come together to unite"

Tampa, Fla., June 4, 2001

"The best way to relieve families from time is to let them keep some of their own money."

Westminster, Calif., Sept 13, 2000

"We don't believe in planners and deciders making the decisions on behalf of Americans."

Scranton, Pa., Sept 6, 2000

"I've coined new words, like, misunderstanding and Hispanically."

Radio-Television Correspondents Association dinner, Washington, D.C., March 29, 2001

"I have said that the sanction regime is like Swiss cheese - that meant that they weren't very effective."

White House press conference, Washington, D.C., Feb 22, 2001

"They underestimated me."

Bentonville, Ark., Nov 6, 2000

"They want the federal government controlling Social Security like it's some kind of federal program."

St. Charles, Mo., Nov 2, 2000

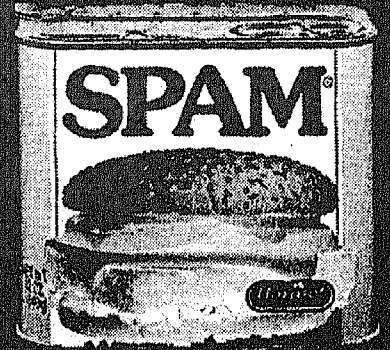
"One of the common denominators I have found is that expectations rise above that which is expected."

Los Angeles, Sept 27, 2000

"I think we ought to raise the age at which juveniles can have a gun."

Bush born on third base, thought he hit a triple.

Spam Of The Week



ALTERNIKA'S TOP TEN BUSHISMS

QUOTED FROM BUSHISMS: <http://politics.slate.msn.com/default.aspx?id=76886>

10. "I understand small business growth. I was one."
New York Daily News, Feb 19, 2000
9. "It's clearly a budget. It's got a lot of numbers in it."
Reuters, May 5, 2000
8. "Actually, I—this may sound a little West Texan to you, but I like it. When I'm talking about—when I'm talking about myself, and when he's talking about myself, all of us are talking about me."
Hardball, MSNBC, May 31, 2000
7. "One of the interesting initiatives we've taken in Washington, D.C., is we've got these vampire-busting devices. A vampire is a-a cell deal you can plug in the wall to charge your cell phone."
Denver, Aug. 14, 2001
6. "I know what I believe. I will continue to articulate what I believe and what I believe—I believe what I believe is right."
Rome, July 22, 2001
5. "Whatever it took to help Taiwan defend theirself."
On how far we'd be willing to go to defend Taiwan, *Good Morning America*, April 25, 2001
4. "The suicide bombings have increased. There's too many of them."
Albuquerque, N.M., Aug 15, 2001
3. "We've tripled the amount of money - I believe it's from \$50 million up to \$195 million available."
Lima, Peru, March 23, 2002
2. "For a century and a half now, America and Japan have formed one of the great and enduring alliances of modern times."
Tokyo, Japan, Feb 18, 2002
1. "I know the human being and fish can coexist peacefully."
Saginaw, Mich., Sept 29, 2000.

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

a day with natives
@ Crown & Sceptre - easter monday

My, oh my, was Easter Monday a good day. Not only was it the annual inane public holiday in celebration of the fact that we'd just come out of a three day weekend, but there was some smashing local music on display at the Crown and Sceptre too. The day started off as expected. The relatively obscure bands came on first and show gradually built up to the headlining acts of Brunatex, Bergerac and Diplomat. The usual mix of groups were present, the acoustic camp, the rock camp and the art and electronica camps were all represented and the atmosphere was relaxed enough so that people could really take in the music with neither fancy nor concern for the time of day.

Not surprisingly, for a wary spectator in the local scene, the most impressive acts were at the bottom of the bill, with the Armpods effectively stealing the show very early on (they were only the second band to play). Music scenes are funny little things. You leave them alone for too long and they tend to stagnate, which is why the "dinosaurs" rarely seem to impress in situations such as these and why the up-and-comers seem so dynamic and invigorating.

The first half of the show held most of the cards. Tired Children, the Armpods and Avon were a much more convincing trio as openers than Brunatex, Bergerac and Diplomat were as headliners...mostly by virtue of the fact that Diplomat are fucking shite. This issue shall be revisited before the round-up is complete, have no fear discerning reader.

Tired Children, a group comprising male and female vocals, guitars and cello, opened to a slightly sparse and scattered crowd, but they were very impressive nonetheless. The interesting melody lines and song structures were complimented quite beautifully by the gentle counter melodies being sung by the cello. A very chilled out yet absorbing set made for a near perfect start to a who's who of local music.

Following on from Tired Children's set were the

(aforementioned and really quite wicked) Armpods. These guys can really play (unlike Diplomat) and they sound a bit like Muse...and sundry other bands that sound just like Radiohead. There was a definite muso-ish quality to the performance, with the bassist moonlighting on violin and guitars being traded for keyboards on occasion. To say that the drumming and lead guitar work are 'proficient' is a gross understatement, in fact understated is possibly the best way to describe some of the instrumentals in many of the songs. These guys have ears and they know when to kick it hard and when to back off for fear of cluttering the song. Refreshing to hear, and something Diplomat are yet to learn.

Avon appeared sometime after the Armpods vacated the stage as there was much ado about stomp boxes and amplification and the like. Finally they played and they rocked the place in their own special way. The sort of subdued melodic frenzy that has the listener in two minds about whether to rock out or to pull up a bean bag and some sort of inhalant and just get kinda bent. Avon wrapped up a good balanced set with a nice variety of rocky numbers and chilled out tunes. The atmosphere at the Crown and Sceptre was very groovy, though this is usually the case it was further enhanced by the calibre of bands opening the day long showcase.

Unfortunately this atmosphere was crippled a little bit by Career Girls who, while not being bad, were just a little too loud for the intimate room, which forced people into the beer garden to listen which killed the cozy mood a tiny bit. Also, their brand of party-rock was maybe just a little too...blatant, when displayed next to the other bands. Career Girls seemed like they had been wedged between the two halves of the show and were maybe not all that comfortable with their position on the bill. Whatever the case, they've been known to put on a better show than this.

CHAPTER TWO - THE NITTY GRITTY: Brunatex

took an absurd amount of time with their soundcheck, in fact it made them look quite unprofessional...which they made up for shortly after with their very cool music. The point is that it made the audience slightly edgy and impatient. The band was very cool though, the grooves and melodies were quite rad (although Kate Bush has a lot to answer for). The atmosphere and the energy was a perfect build up to the band who should have been the headliners. Namely Bergerac.

There's no denying that this was indeed an inspired performance by Bergerac. Their unique almost art-rock sound coupled with their nonchalant stage presence is indeed captivating. They played well and this is something we have come to expect from this band. There was no reason they shouldn't have been at the top of the bill. Which brings us to the clincher.

Diplomat sucked. So all in all despite an incredibly lame headlining act sporting a drummer who can't seem to leave the cymbals well enough alone at inappropriate moments in the song, and who is solely responsible for washing out the sound of an otherwise dull "rock" band, it was a pretty good display of local talent. The Crown and Sceptre was a great venue for this sort of event and I hope to see more like it from the hotel in the near future...possibly without Diplomat on the bill, but that's just my opinion.

death rock boy

DJ Tr!p

variousreflex / variousobtuse
independent

These two discs are the latest from local electronic noisenik, DJ Tr!p (a.k.a Tyson Hopprich). *reflex* features Tr!p collaborating on tracks with fellow Adelaide electronic artists, such as cooperblack, fRost, and Speed (who, along with Tr!p, form the New Pollutants), but still features Tr!p's familiar dark and crunchy 8-bit Amiga sounds and off-kilter sampling. Disc opener 'One Single Minute', (with rhymes by freshmen) with its minimal sounds and beat heavy approach sets the tone for the rest of the album, with Tr!p concentrating on an organic, vocal driven hip-hop (Tr!p-Hop maybe?) vibe, more so than on some of his previous electro oriented work. The darker, exploratory instrumental tracks '24 March', '1993', and 'minor incident @ 10.39p.m.', are stand outs. But just when you think the album is in danger of taking itself too seriously, along comes the giggle-laden 'bakery', reminding one of those impromptu stoned jams we've all had. Some of the vox may not be to your taste, but *reflex* is well worth a look for fans of noisy breaks. The second release *obtuse* is this reviewer's favourite of the two. Comprised mainly of tracks from Tr!p's soundtrack to the locally made short sci-fi film *the gods among us* (which is also featured on the disc as a .mov file, viewable on your computer),



this is music comprised of dark ambiances and glitchy noise explorations. 'Heartslove' (a collaboration with Echelon) has a nice pulsing, ambient-industrial vibe. Perhaps not as instantly accessible for some as *reflex*, *obtuse* will reward those listeners who enjoy contemplative sounds. One to listen to in the dark, with headphones, as the walls begin to breathe.

dan V

r a n t :

There seems to be something special about Adelaide, something in the air or the water than makes young person after young person suggest to their friends "let's start a metal band." While metal has its place in society it seems to be completely overrunning the local scene to the point where it's actually getting harder and harder to find good indie-rock bands around the place. In a day and age where "grunge" has become a dirty word (pardon the pun) kids have been striving too hard to keep up with the trends and not spending enough time actually using music to express themselves, there's no more rawness in rock. Everything's sounding so fuckin' polished and conceived and the world is missing the power and the intoxicating energy and intensity the likes of certain long blonde-haired, blue eyed, artistic, sensitive punk-rockers who could pick up a guitar and walk up to a microphone and just make a song explode. And if you can't work out who I'm referring to then you spent the best part of the '90s living under a rock...or a Take That CD. My point is that after the mid-'90s something happened to take the honesty away from the music, alternative became mainstream, and as soon as something becomes marketed it becomes insincere and it loses its purpose. Alternative music has been lost in the wilderness for a while. My point is, if you're in a band regardless of the style of music you play, keep at it. If you're concerned about the corruption of "alternative music" or the fact that bands on major labels get away with calling themselves "indie-rock" and you think something needs to be done to reclaim these ideals then dust off your old Sonic Youth, Mudhoney and Nirvana albums, pick up an instrument and get out there and do your thing!

The chance to pick the brain of a member of musical royalty does not come lightly, and *On Dit* was privileged enough to interview former pop TV show presenter and ex-member of Squeeze to ask him about the latest collaborative project of the Jools Holland Rhythm and Blues Orchestra, an album entitled *Small World Big Band*.

The album has twenty-two tracks, all collaborations with various icons in the world of popular music. Name-dropping is unavoidable with people like George Harrison, Sting, Joe Strummer (Clash), David Gilmour (Pink Floyd), Suggs (Madness), Van Morrison and Eric Clapton all contributing to this album. Also appearing are artists currently swanning about the pop-charts, namely Jamiroquai and Stereophonics (who contribute a cover of the Beatles' 'Revolution').

'How did all of these collaborations come about?' you may ask. "...I built up my own Big Band, and we'd tour a great deal, and record and people come and sit in with us. And that's how a lot of this has come about, a lot of the tracks on this record have materialised because either people have sat in with us on the TV shows, like...we do a big TV show on New Years Eve here in England, or we've been at a festival or we've done a show somewhere and somebody has played with us, because we're one of the few Big Bands around that plays this style of music. So a lot of this has come from those different elements really. And some of the people of course go back to my early days with Squeeze, like Chris Difford, or John Cale, or Paul Carrack, or Paul Weller even...or Joe Strummer. They come from that period of my life."

So for an album that comprises twenty-two collaborations from across the spectrum of modern music, what saves this project from the ailment known as 'half-baked collaboration syndrome' and why do most of the collaborations gel so successfully?

"I think one of the reasons that they do work alright

is because most of them we'd done before, not all of them, but a lot of them we'd done before we'd come into the room. So we weren't just going in cold to do them. A lot of them we'd done at live shows or on TV shows with people and they had a spark about them. In fact that's one of the reasons that we wanted to do a record because we'd done things and you do one performance of it on a TV show and one performance at a concert somewhere and you think 'Hey, that would be great but that's it, just that moment... gone. We should actually capture that permanently,' and that's

why they came around. Otherwise before we even recorded them we knew that there was something good about them, the artist and the song and the way it was played."

This was apparently the case with the George Harrison song 'Horse To The Water', the last song George Harrison had recorded before passing away and a song George had written and suggested for the album instead of a previously recorded song. "I had a thing that I recorded with him a while ago that I asked if I could use and he said, 'No I'd like to do a new

thing, I've got this new song have a listen to that,' and what a brilliant song."

Small World Big Band is like a who's who of contemporary music and the collaborations are top class, from Van Morrison singing the old blues classic 'Back O' Town Blues' to Jamiroquai distilling themselves into the subdued grooves of 'I'm In The Mood For Love' the album really captures some sense of camaraderie in the music business. So what's Jools Holland's opinion on why he works so well in collaboration with other musicians and why he manages to capture so many magic moments on tape while others fail? "It's the nature of what type of orchestra we are, everything's live. It's not like you sit there and spend a lot of time overdubbing, it's the case of having a good arrangement, putting it down and out it goes."

Roland AF-100



Jools Holland's Big Band Rhythm & Blues

Featuring
George Harrison • Paul Walker • Van Morrison
Stereophonics • Paul Carrack • Eric Clapton • Sting
Stevie Nicks • Mike Paris • David Gilmour
Dr. John • Mark Knopfler • Jamiroquai
...and many more



Jools Holland & his Rhythm & Blues Orchestra
Jools Holland's Big Band Rhythm & Blues
Warner

Despite boasting an impressive assortment of artists such as Sting, Joe Strummer, Stereophonics, Mark Knopfler and the late George Harrison, JH&RBO make no lasting impression with this, their sixth offering. It is a marathon production, running close to 80 minutes and many listeners understandably won't last the distance. It is immediately apparent that few of these guests feel comfortable within the big band environment, notably Jamiroquai's Jay Kay, who is required to deal with a meek ska arrangement. The obvious exceptions are tracks featuring Paul Weller, Ruby Turner, Eric Clapton and Van Morrison. JH&RBO have failed to utilise the abundant talent at their disposal, neither capturing the glorious rhythm & blues sound of yesteryear, nor managing to cast a new spin on the genre. Personal preference aside, I recommend you investigate the guest artists' own, much more credible music.

Matty

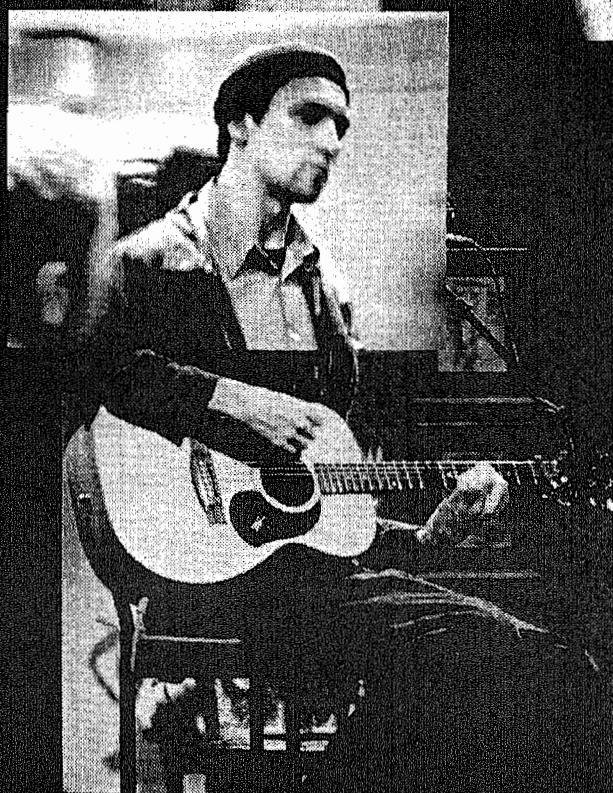
Since the release of *Echolalia* in 2001 the kids from Something For Kate have had their time well occupied, having embarked on five major tours including performing on our home university turf with Powderfinger, and headlining the recent Big Day Out. Recently SFK singer, songwriter and all-round Aussie music icon Paul Dempsey took some time out to discuss all things from touring, to dealing with those pesky portrayals of celebrities in the media.

Continuing the rigorous performance schedule, Dempsey is packing the van for another tour, but this time leaving the other SFK members behind. His solo tour will be visiting every major city over the next few weeks, including playing a show at the ever inviting Heaven 2 on May 10. Despite the nerves I assumed would be attached to playing outside of the comfort zone of a band, Dempsey insists that performing on his lonesome is something he always looks forward to. "I enjoy doing solo tours because I can get up there and play whatever I want, follow my own tangents, improvise and keep it pretty free-fall".

Inevitably we entered in to a discussion about the Australian music scene and which acts to look out for. Dempsey suggested that in his scarce spare time he enjoys catching live bands, and is quite fond of Further and Dakota Ring (from Sydney) and Nation Blue (Melbourne locals). I asked if other bands act as any form of inspiration or stimulus for new ideas, but Dempsey was blunt with his response. "I don't really get inspired by other bands. They don't make me want to change what we do." Well, I guess if you're on to a good thing...

In past interviews Dempsey has stated that he writes songs based on observations on current events and society in general, rather than composing from an autobiographical point of view. However, when discussed he admitted that "you're always autobiographical to some degree as you're providing your take on the world. I just don't like saying this song's autobiographical and this one isn't because people are going to have their own interpretations of it." I suggested that announcing songs as

Paul Dempsey



autobiographical would leave celebrities open to even more public scrutiny of their private lives. Dempsey responding "that's exactly right, and if I announced that it's about me it also takes something away from the song. You want people to listen with an open mind, listen to the words and create their own meanings."

Recently Dempsey seems to have much of the media limelight as the frontman of SFK, but he remains modest, claiming "Clint and Stephanie do just as many interviews, if I get any more media attention it's probably just because I write the words. Out in public Clint and Stephanie actually get approached more than I do, and I think it's because people think I'm unapproachable." Which led me to the next point of how the band cope with the spin that's been put on them as being a brooding and depressive band. "There's nothing to overcome, we just think it's funny. We don't write songs about being on top of the world, because when you're on top of the world you're not writing songs." Very true, a concept that has given birth to angst teenage poetry for decades now. It seems that any artist who dares to deal with poignant issues gets slapped with a label of being dark, even by their own record labels in an attempt to market a particular image. Dempsey mirrored this sentiment: "I'm sorry but I just think that sex and drugs and rock'n' roll is such a boring subject. The media places so many criteria on people who are in public, whether musician, actor, TV host, politician, whatever, you have to look a certain way and not be too depressed, it's ridiculous. The world is full of labels and we got slapped with brooding and serious."

For those people out there who are yet to experience a Something For Kate gig, the solo tour is strongly recommended. Dempsey has promised a range of new and old songs to please even the most diehard fans. And don't be put off by the repulsive venue, the sheer intensity of this band live is enough to make up for the vomit on your shoes.

B.B. La Pixie



Lamb

Those of you who are familiar with the creative stylings of the British band, Lamb would agree that they are one of the most individualistic music discoveries around today. With the release of their new album, *What Sound*, I was fortunate enough to chat to my idol, Andy Barlow in Sydney as the band was gearing up to embark on their world wide tour which included Australia's east coast. When asked to describe the musical genre of Lamb, Andy stated that it was "Good...it is a constantly changing form." It is almost impossible to describe the genre of this music to those unfamiliar with this particular style. Their debut album was released almost seven years ago and reflected sweet ambience with its soft melodies with a hint of trip-hop vibes, similar in style to that of Portishead or Sigur ros. The group's second album, *Fear of Fours* went down a completely different path with a subtle drum and bass feel while their latest release, *What Sound* has found a way to blend both previous styles together. Mixed with creative contribution from such artists as Arthur Lindsay and Michael Franti, Lamb has clearly grown and matured as a duo to produce their finest album yet. "When we first formed as a group, we didn't really know what we wanted to achieve, we wanted to play all different forms of music, like points on a compass and in the middle somewhere that was what Lamb was meant to be." The simplicity of their debut reflects upon this, "...genre bending became our style without even really intending it to be this way..." Andy thinks that people who are familiar with the band's previous work, will appreciate that there is a great deal more "fluidity in this new album" compared to *Fear of Fours* and that Louise (Rhodes) and he have become a lot less reactive as people since they started out, they are more supportive of each other now and it shows through their new album's tremendous success.

It is Andy's first time to our Australian shores and he has already claimed Sydney to be one of the most creatively inspiring cities in the world "It is like New York but without all the pissed off people!" His love of travel

and the touring scene at the moment after spending the last 2 years in the studio working on *What Sound* has led to a dramatic change in the band's plans for the future. "I would love to write in a few different countries while we are touring and see how that affects us and our sound!"

At the moment, though, the group is happy to simply please the people for a while. Prior to the release of *What Sound*, Andy and Louise went their separate ways for a while and there were fears from their audience that Lamb would break up. Three weeks later the two reunited, realising that they had too good a thing to let go of without a fight. When they got back together, "...it was so much fresher and there was a deeper understanding..." They went straight to the studio and were amazed by all the artists who had shaped them as a group offering up their services for the new album. "It was so nice to work with people as opposed to machines, with people, when things are going well you can feel it!"

Though, his biggest fantasy is to tour with Stevie Wonder (whom he describes as the main man with magic fingers and a voice like scuffed silk), Andy's favourite touring memory so far was in New York's Central Park on a beautiful sunny day. He states that it was like a magic show, when everything just fitted together beautifully. All ages, all religions, all races were coming together as one for the music. He gets the feeling that Australia will be just like a magic show. "The Australian music scene is pretty damn healthy, it's very eclectic" which is probably why we love Lamb so much. Andy hopes to wow everyone briefly this time and then come back in a few years and go everywhere. All I can say is let's hope they do and soon and that next time they don't forget about their fan base here in Adelaide!

vespa house



DIRTY ★ THREE

Governor Hindmarsh Hotel
7 April

A dark Sunday night, and the faithful descend on The Gov. to see the return of instrumental mood musicians, The Dirty Three. After local artist Frost warmed up the gathering crowd with his down tempo electronica, The Dirty Three arrived on stage to a loud welcome, nonchalantly plugged in their instruments, and then treated the crowd to raw emotion itself. What The Dirty Three do is at once implicit and difficult to understand; it bypasses the intellect and goes straight to the heart, and yet you can't help but wonder how it is possible that three people can make such an all encompassing, gorgeous racket. You watch in awe as strings and skin are manipulated, struck, strummed and caressed; vibrations shake both body and soul, and in the height of the din, the smallest noise sends one's emotions reeling. That is the power of this trio, their collective sound coalesces in such a way that any further analysis is redundant. No need to wonder what it is, for it just is.

Warren Ellis played like a man possessed. Part whirling-dervish, part gypsy-spectre, he attacked his violin like it had some secrets to tell that only torture could extricate. Jim White was a joy to behold, subtle but powerful, his drumming peppered with rhythmic inventiveness, whilst Mick Turner fleshed out the music with his stirring chords and mournful twang.

The power of a live Dirty Three performance is well documented. Their audiences have been known to burst

into tears, and such was the overwhelming intensity of the trio's renditions of 'Hope' and 'Epic', it is easy to see why. Indeed, I found a salty trickle tracing its way down my cheek on more than one occasion, most notably during the ever harrowing 'Sue's Last Ride', and judging by the swaying of the audience, I was not alone.

It would have been one of those perfect gigs, had not the hypnotic atmosphere created by the musicians been continually punctuated by hecklers. Although initially innocent enough, their banter soon degenerated into egotistical wankery ("Hey, look everyone! I'm having a conversation with Warren Ellis! I must be cool!"). Warren, warm as ever, humoured them, but after the novelty wore off even he seemed annoyed. Still, one must concede if it wasn't for the (albeit misdirected) enthusiasm of the vocal audience, we might not have been treated to the band's encore which included (at the request of a punter) a rollicking improptu version of Cream's 'Sunshine of your Love', which segued into a fitting cacophonous climax.

Afterward, I staggered out into the night, wide-eyed and spent. This was not just a night to remember, but one to savour. Joy and sadness, order and chaos; Dirty Three, thank you for sharing.

dan V

HYPE OF THE WEEK



The Streets
Original Pirate Material
Warner

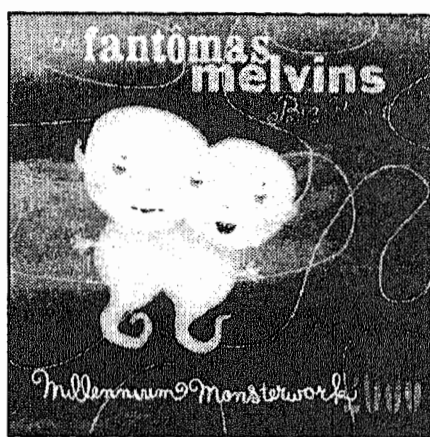
Original pirate material, you're listening to the streets, lock down your aerial. Has it come to this? Geezers and birds and batty boys, this is the streets. PlayStations, video games and playaz, spliffin' it up and drivin' ya motas. Banga, Masha, Bubbler and Squeaker, you're listening to the streets. Original pirate material. Brum bum wiv a souf Lund'n drawl, the writin's on the wall, you've 'eard one track you've 'eard 'em all. Street level, yeah the streets geezer, the streets, the streets, the streets.

Arsenal vs Chelsea, you geezers wanna belt me. It's like a broken record, maybe all the drugs he bought, you're listening to the streets, you're listening to the streets. Just for the record, the streets, the streets, the streets. If I didn't know better and all I'd swear it was an ice-cream commercial. The Streets, the streets, the streets, slip one in between the sheets and the cheats, it's your dealer you're about to meet. So wot's it all about anyway, footy in the morning on a Sunday? I fink it's about time we had a new day. When street geezers actually have sumfin' real to say. But maybe I'm being too 'arsh on the lad, and all the success he's had. Some of it's really gonna catch on, make people get their clubbin' boots on, 'ave some fun. But all in all it's still pretty pedestrian, just like the rest of them. The streets, the streets, the streets, following like a sheep hangin' on to every meaningless word he bleats. The underground's seen a new day, now it's on full display. Pirate material! More like commercial geezer trainin' school. All in all it's essentially the same old same old, gangstas replaced with geezers because they fink it'll please us. Has it come to this?

deaf rock boy

unirecords

Album of the Week



The Fantomas Melvins Big Band
Millennium Monsterwork
Ipecac Recordings, Shock

Unexpectedly unleashed upon the world, this live recording captures the energy and madness that is (mainly) Fantomas and the Melvins. Having been recorded on December 31, 2000 to celebrate the New Year festivities, this concert has gone down in folklore (well, at least in the Ipecac sense...) as being "the" concert to have attended. The Big Band basically consists of all of the members of Fantomas and the Melvins with Buzz, of

course, being the common denominator. Unfortunately, this album comes with no pictures from the evening, but one can just imagine the stage presence of such formidable musicians. Fantomas compositions seem to dominate the setlist. Somewhat misleadingly, the track listing on the back of the album makes a fan think that all new material was played during the event, however, the song titles are merely substitute titles for what are, most probably, the difficult-to-remember "Pages" from the self-titled Fantomas album. A couple of songs from the more recent *The Director's Cut* are also performed ('Cape Fear' and 'The Omen') but, seeing that Fantomas were still recording the album throughout this period, this is no surprise. However, Patton fans, don't despair because there are a few tracks that we get to hear for the first time with Mike at the helm, including 'Ol' Black Stooges' and 'The Bit'; the latter with Buzz. This good quality recording is sure to see a decline in the large amount of bootleg tapes of this show being circulated but, as with many Ipecac / Mike Patton related releases, this one is mainly for the fans.

Jorm

DEMOCRACY

1/5 + 1/5 + 1/5 + 1/5 +
was getting old anyway



HOW MUCH CAN YOU ENDURE?

"Poppy said I could be President if I was a good boy and did what I was told."

- Little George Bush

On Dit 70.7

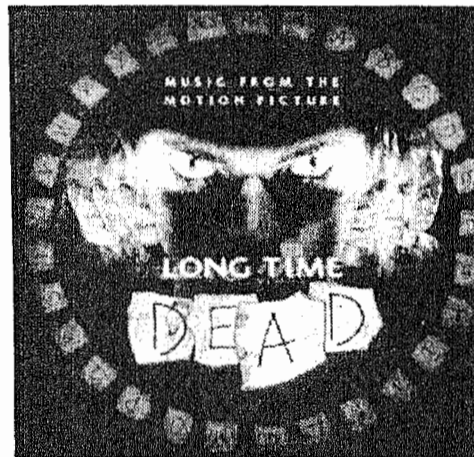
ALBUMS ALBUMS ALBUMS!



Will Haven
Carpe Diem - Music For Nations
Zomba

Will Haven have a lot of admirers. The list is impressive (and long) with Sepultura, Fear Factory and Deftones being just a few of the bands who have dropped the name 'Will Haven' when citing bands that are capturing their attention. Certainly, they are unique. Grady Avenell's vocal style is one that either instantly turns you off or engrosses you. But his style fits the music perfectly, which can best be described as pummeling, in-your-face down-tuned guitars in what sounds like a mixture of the Deftones' *White Pony* and Sepultura's *Roots* all rolled into one. Standouts include the hard-hitting 'Saga' and the atmospheric 'BATS' which offers some twisted electronica before the guitars come crashing in. *Carpe Diem* is sure to be a winner with the fans and, may even net them a few more.

Hansel (echo)



Long Time Dead
Various
Mercury Records Ltd

Given that this movie involves ouija boards, murder, demons and so forth, one would expect a very dark compilation of heavy industrial beats and sinister samples. Indeed, it does open in this fashion but by a third of the way through, the groove mellow into a more lounge feel and then again into some uplifting drum and bass. This makes for a varied and decidedly pleasant listening experience. There are a few big names in two-step, D&B, breakbeat, even acid house: MJ Cole, Roni Size - Reprazent, Layo and Bushwacka! and St Germain. This one is a bit of a buried gem, and despite myself, I'm interested in seeing the movie when it comes out on the strength of the soundtrack alone. The track by Zero 7 is sublime!

Yak



Alanis Morissette
Under Rug Swept
Maverick

For the years following the release of "Jagged Little Pill", I was completely obsessed with Alanis Morissette. But when her second album came out, I was really disappointed with all of the experimentation and how her sound had changed. Her third album *Under Rug Swept*, returns to the fantastic pop/rock sound that made her a worldwide superstar in 1995. Many of her songs are still very self-centred and she uses them to send messages to people that have been in her life. But they are enjoyable to listen to. 'Hands Clean', the first single from the album, is a good example of Morissette's return to the kind of music that made her famous. So are 'Flinch' and 'So Unsexy'. Guests on the album include Dean DeLeo from the Stone Temple Pilots and Flea. The beautiful and haunting 'Utopia' is a stand out track on this album. It was released on her website after September 11 and expresses Morissette's wish for a better world.

Music Girl



Various
Queen Of The Damned Soundtrack
EMI

This is the album that fans of Korn have been long waiting for. Lead singer Jonathon Davis wrote several tracks for this album, and actually sang on them in the film. For many reasons, he was not allowed by his record label to actually sing on the album, so Davis has invited various vocalists from other bands to do guest vocals on the tracks. These include Wayne Static (Static X), Chester Bennington (Linkin Park) and Jay Gordon (Orgy), all of whom manage to sound eerily reminiscent of Davis (or maybe I just think that all metal bands of that ilk sound alike). Marilyn Manson also manages to best the rest of his career on the eerie 'Redeemer'. The tracks written by Davis are very evocative of the movie, so I would recommend that you watch *Queen Of The Damned* before purchas-

ing this album, otherwise you will not get the full impact.

The remaining tunes on the album fit in quite well with the specially crafted tracks, especially the brilliant 'Change...in the House of Flies' by Deftones. Tricky manages to change the pace of the album with 'Excess', and Disturbed chime in with the overdone 'Down With The Sickness'. All in all, this is an album for fans of the movie and people who just like their music heavy and loud. And there are an awful lot of them out there.

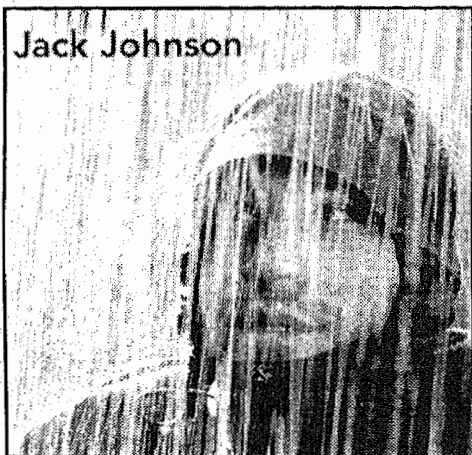
Poptart



Vex Red
Start With A Strong And Persistent Desire
Virgin, EMI

Distorted guitars mixed with a healthy dose of electronics and moody vocals...this is Vex Red. Having absolutely no information regarding the band, or this release, makes one focus solely on the music and its brooding presence. All I can tell is that they must be British (from the accent) but they could range in age anywhere from 15 to 25. Repeating the quote from my single review, Vex Red sound like a slightly "darker" Silverchair. Plenty of dynamics and addictive time changes abound with the highlights being the amazing 'Dermo', 'Sleep Does Nothing For You', the single 'Itch' and the building title track. Check out the humorous sample on 'Can't Smile'. If you enjoy eclectic, moody and energetic music these guys are definitely worth a listen. This one is (most probably) the album that will slip quietly by only to be re-assessed a few years later as being one of the better releases for 2002.

Jorm



Jack Johnson
Bushfire Fairytales
EMI

Jack Johnson is an ex pro-surfer turned rocker. After a near fatal surfing accident he

turned his hand to making surfing videos. His latest, called *September Sessions*, won him The Surfer magazine poll award for the best film of the year. Jack has grown up around music and his debut album *Bushfire Fairytales* is a clear indication of just how talented the man is. He combines his soft vocals and deep folk-like guitar playing with blues, soul and hip-hop into a fine concoction of pure melody. This smooth, soulful debut has sold over 100,000 copies in the US, and that's not just because Ben Harper features slide guitar on the song 'Flake'. Jack has had national airplay with the single 'Middle Man', but the tracks; 'Inaudible Melodies', 'Posters', 'Sexy Plexi' and the light hearted 'Mudfootball' all deserve equal recognition. Jack is set to play the East Coast Blues and Roots festival over Easter and will be supporting The John Butler Trio for their coming Sydney and Melbourne dates. If this album is anything to go by we will be hearing a whole lot more from Jack. Check *Bushfire Fairytales* out now....or soon at least!

T-Mo



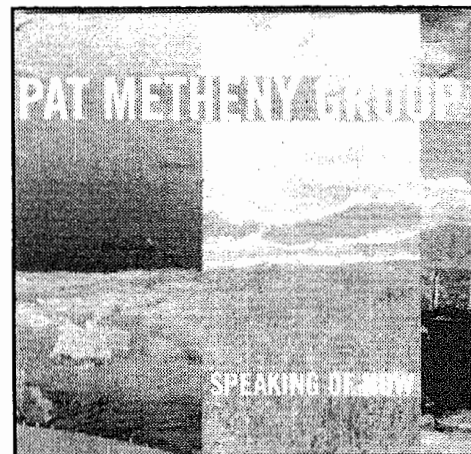
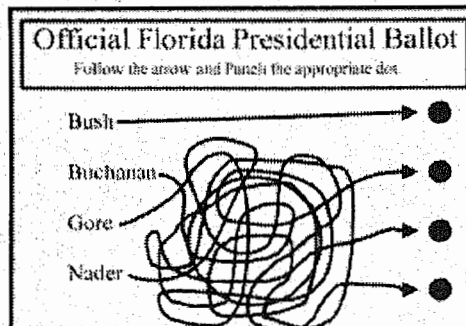
Various
The Royal Tenenbaums Festival

Listening to this soundtrack (without having seen the film) I can't comment as to how well it suits the style of the movie, but I can say that I enjoyed it as a stand alone collection of music.

The musical score for the film, composed by Mark Mothersbaugh, ranges from quiet xylophone pieces to full throttle orchestral movements. Mothersbaugh hasn't created the style of overly emotional music that typifies many film composers. His music is quirky and original, with both the composition and the instruments he has chosen. The other songs on this soundtrack are as varied as the film score, with contributions from Bob Dylan, the Velvet Underground, Nico, and the Ramones. Elliot Smith's acoustic ballad 'Needle in the Hay' is particularly good.

While not recommended for the person who bought the soundtrack for *Titanic*, *The Royal Tenenbaums* is an unconventional, but definitely interesting soundtrack album.

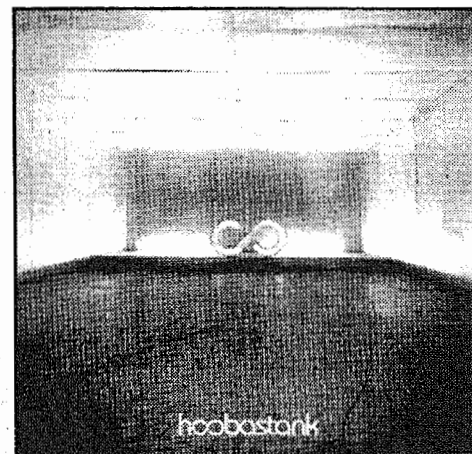
DR



Pat Metheny Group
Speaking Of Now
Warner Music

Guitarist/composer Pat Metheny and his band have been melding seemingly divergent musical genres like jazz, pop, minimalism, and new age seamlessly for decades now. Pat's latest work here is a far cry from his noisier, more clangorous sounds such as those found of his solo album, *Zero Tolerance for Silence* and his infamous collaboration with free-jazz pioneer Ornette Coleman, *Song X*. Instead, the mood here is of a more subtle, quiet nature, as illustrated by the gorgeous nylon work on *Another Life*. *Proof* demonstrates the phenomenal touch of Metheny's long time collaborative partner, pianist Lyle Mays. Don't look for hot blowing sounds here, this is more of a breezy album. Indeed, the track *Afternoon*, with its laid back feel and smooth vocals, sums it all up nicely; this is soft and summery, sophisticated jazz.

dan V



Hoobastank
Hoobastank
Island, Universal

One thing is clear. Hoobastank wear their influences proudly on their sleeves. And that influence is Incubus. Some many criticise them for this, but the truth is that if you like what they produce, who cares? This album virtually picks up where Incubus's *Make Yourself* finished off. Again, this is not necessarily a bad thing as many fans criticised Incubus for 'selling out' and Hoobastank, with their major label debut, look set to (at least) keep these Incubus fans happy for the time being. The first single, 'Crawling In The Dark', sets the scene for the rest of the album and provides energetic, talented, dynamic and polished alternative rock. Let's hope they build on their sound and find their own unique style over the next couple of years. The bottom line: if you like Incubus and, more specifically, their *Make Yourself* era music, then you'll enjoy Hoobastank.

Jorm

Singles

Alex Lloyd
Green
EMI

Easily the best single from his *Watching Angels Mend* album, 'Green' is a gorgeous tune that will leave you feeling ironically blue. The b-sides are a good indication of what Alex can achieve live, and after listening to this you will undoubtedly want to check him out at Thebarton Theatre.

Poptart

George Michael
Freeek!
Universal Music

Somewhat formulaic, 'Freeek!' is what we have come to expect from George Michael; upbeat pop/dance with enough blatant sexual innuendo to make your grandmother blush. Sadly, the film clip is not included but the two remixes are sure to please fans. (I miss Wham!)

Jorm

Eskimo Joe
Who Sold Her Out/Liar
EMI

Anyone who hasn't had their radio tuned in to easy listening stations should have heard this single by now. Although 'Who Sold Her Out' is a fantastically poppy tune, it is the slower and more heartfelt 'Liar' that really captures and holds your attention. If you haven't got the album yet, grab this single.

Poptart

System Of A Down
Toxicity
Columbia, Sony Music

The epic title track from SOAD's sophomore album mixes a moody waltz in the verses with an explosive chorus. B-sides for this Limited Edition Australia Only single include a live version of 'X' and 'Suggestions'. The (censored) video for 'Sugar' is the main attraction for fans.

Jorm

speedstar⁺
***revolution
EMI

If this single is indicative of the rest of their debut album, record shops had better stock up because they are going to be huge. '***revolution' is a soaring meld of guitars and vocals, backed by some lush strings. In particular though, make sure that you listen to the best reinvention of a song since Alien Ant Farm rediscovered their old collection of Michael Jackson albums, with speedstar's version of The Cure's 'Close To Me'.

Linda

Clubs

Adelaide University Pagan Association

Annual General Meeting
Monday May 13 7:30pm

Margaret Murray Room, Level 5 Union Building
Do you consider yourself a Pagan? Or are you just interested in finding out more about Paganism? Perhaps you just like the whole idea of Pagan activities happening on campus. Whichever, come along to our AGM.

Mens' Soccer AGM

Canon Poole Room, level 5 Union House 6.30pm Monday
April 29 2002

All members expected to attend if possible please.
Bill Hill Soccer contact 8362 3537



Come and join the 'Men who love their big guns' club

Books for sale

Archaeology Theories, Methods and Practice (2nd edition)

Authors: Colin Renfrew/Paul Bahn \$30

Environmental Geology (5th edition)

Author: Carla W Montgomery \$30

Dina Van der Meer

Executive Secretary - Marketing & Sales

SA Lotteries, 23 Rundle Mall, Adelaide SA 5000

Direct Tel: 618 8205 5514

Direct Fax: 618 8205 5516

Email: dina.vandermeer@salotteries.sa.gov.au



George Negus has a few spare children 'that fell off the back of a truck' for sale.

Games Volunteers Wanted

Volunteers are needed for the Aust Uni Games from
Sunday Sept 29
Friday Oct 4 2002

We have registration forms for volunteers at the sports office or contact Matt Miles at
miles.matthew2@saugov.sa.gov.au

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
on 8303 3024

Frisbee Club Forming

Contact Michael Headland if you are interested, let others
know about it too.
8303 3024 work

AGM Islamic students

Thursday May 2
North Dining Room 1.10pm
Level 4 Union Building
Lunch provided
All welcome

Classifieds

The Burnside Battle of the Bands

The City of Burnside in conjunction with AIMMS School of Rock

Saturday 13 April: 7pm - 12 Midnight
Burnside Ballroom, 401 Greenhill Rd, Tasmore
Tickets: Available from Burnside Council
\$5 including a drink, chips & chocolate
National Youth Week

Ages 12 - 25

Alcohol free

Great Prizes - 6 Hours in CDB's recording studio
Competition and Giveaways

More info - Sue or Margaret on 8366 4223 or
0438 404 897.

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Minolta Scholarship Awards Program

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

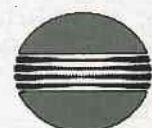
The Minolta Scholarship Awards Program is designed to contribute to the further development of information technology in Australia and to foster young engineers.

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

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

Then what happens? Twelve applicants will be selected to win a scholarship of \$6,500 each to complete their software. From this, five finalists will be selected, four to win \$10,000 each and one to win \$40,000!!!

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



MINOLTA