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Blue RIGHT weekly

HOWARD
versus COSTELLO
are *either* of them
right-wing enough?



Volume 69 Edition 11 • May 14, 2001



Global Warming:
it's not our problem

plus

a guide to
high-altitude
real estate

How to KICK a HIPPIY
without soiling
your boat shoes

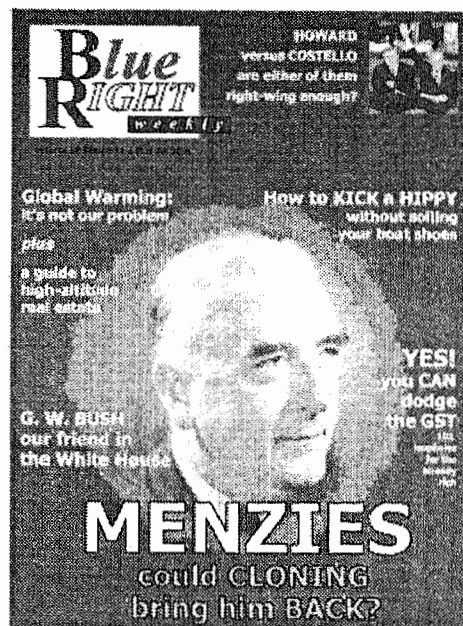
G. W. BUSH
our friend in
the White House

YES!
you CAN
dodge
the GST

101
loopholes
for the
already
rich

MENZIES

could CLONING
bring him BACK?

**COVER STORY****53 MENZIES: COULD CLONING BRING HIM BACK?**

Recent advances in genetic engineering and biotechnology have made it inevitable that human cloning will become possible sometime in the next decade - if it isn't already. At the same time, the Liberal party is facing one of its toughest tests yet - overcoming its unpopularity to avoid an electoral defeat that could see it crippled for years to come. Could cloning be used to resurrect the Party's greatest ever leader? Would a reborn Menzies be able to command the same respect in the party room as his "clone-father"? Who would be the lucky mother? All is revealed on page 53.

Editorial**Drugs are bad**

SA Education Minister Malcolm Buckby recently called for children whose parents are growing or using cannabis to do them in to police.

While some, for example HEMP (Help End Marijuana Prohibition) SA, will no doubt whine about infringements on the private lives of families and the supposed "failure" of zero-tolerance drugs policy in other Australian States and overseas, *Blue Right* can only see benefits in encouraging children to act as the moral guardians of the home.

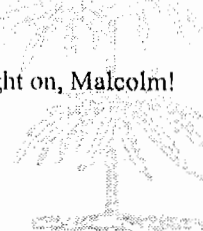
Offering incentives - such as sweets, pocket money and better grades at school - to children whose dob-ins result in successful convictions is the next logical step.

This would have at least two positive effects on the lives of the young:

1) It will instill in small children a greater appreciation for law and order, and remind them of their responsibilities to prevent crime wherever it may occur.

2) Children whose parents are breaking the law can be removed from the scene of the crime - their home - and taken into foster care, ensuring that they grow up with the correct attitude towards drug use (currently only being done in the USA, but we hope to see this forward-thinking policy introduced in Australia as soon as possible).

Right on, Malcolm!

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Don't get angry, get rich

Blue Right (also known as the *On Dit* Prosh Edition) 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.

Wanna write?

Come and see us in our office, located in the basement of the George Murray Building (right next to the male toilets), accessible from the Barr Smith lawns. Alternatively, email us at ondit@smug.adelaide.edu.au or give us a call on 8303 5404 or 8303 6490.

Next Edition (after a week's break):

Deadline Wednesday 23rd May

Published Monday 28th May

Thank-yous...

Many thanks to Bonnie from Cadillac & Chris, Fiona, Alex & Sharon from the Mayo, Elvin, Lochie, Sam Franz, Gemma, Poppy, Tashina, Clem, Stan, Mikey, & Marky Mark.

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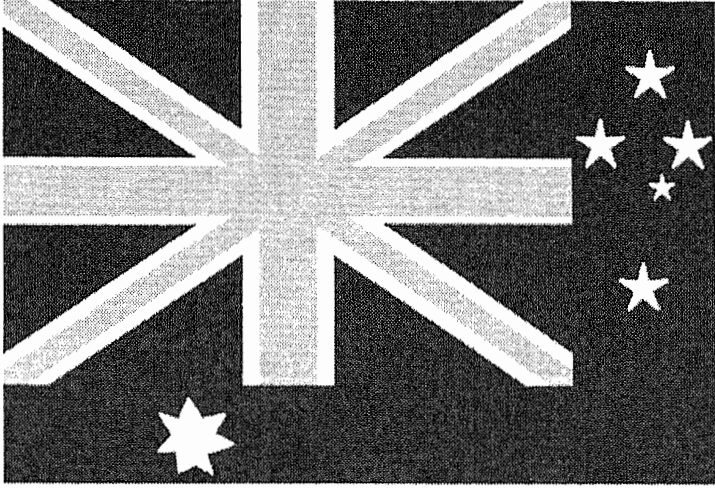
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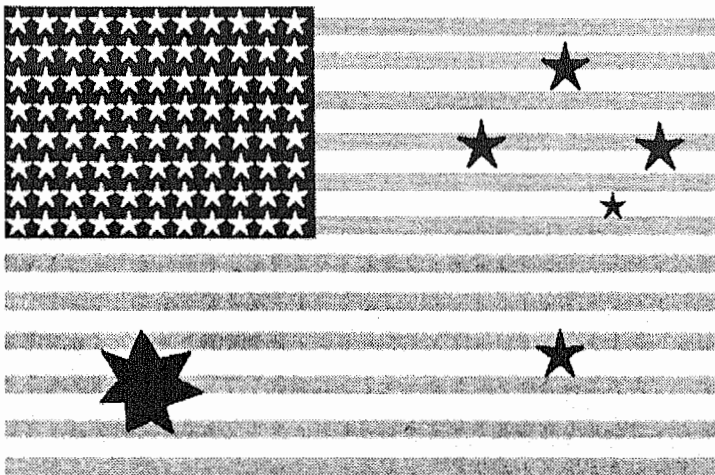
A new flag for Australia?

It's a question that comes up every now and again, but it always seems to be the trendy 'intellectuals' who are asking: does Australia need a new flag?

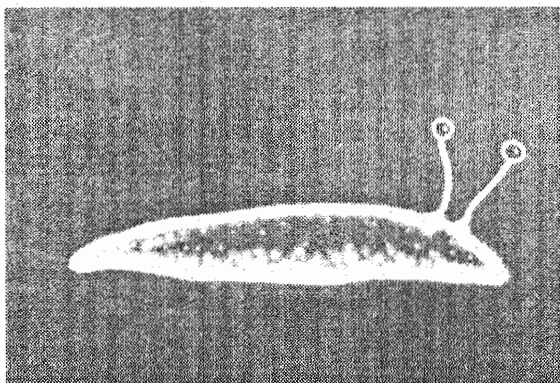
So we here at *Blue Right* have decided to steal the march on all those neo-communists taking up our cultural space. We did a quick whip around the Toorak office, and here are just some of the ideas the staff came up with:



Flag #1: Old Jack the janitor left this one pinned to the noticeboard next to the fire regulations. A little old-fashioned, perhaps, but it has an indefinable old-world charm about it nonetheless. I would certainly be proud to run this up the flagpole outside my villa and salute it at dawn.



Flag #2: My choice. This design recognises our nation's changing place in the world, and expresses hope that someday there will be one more star in the top left corner - the star of Australia.

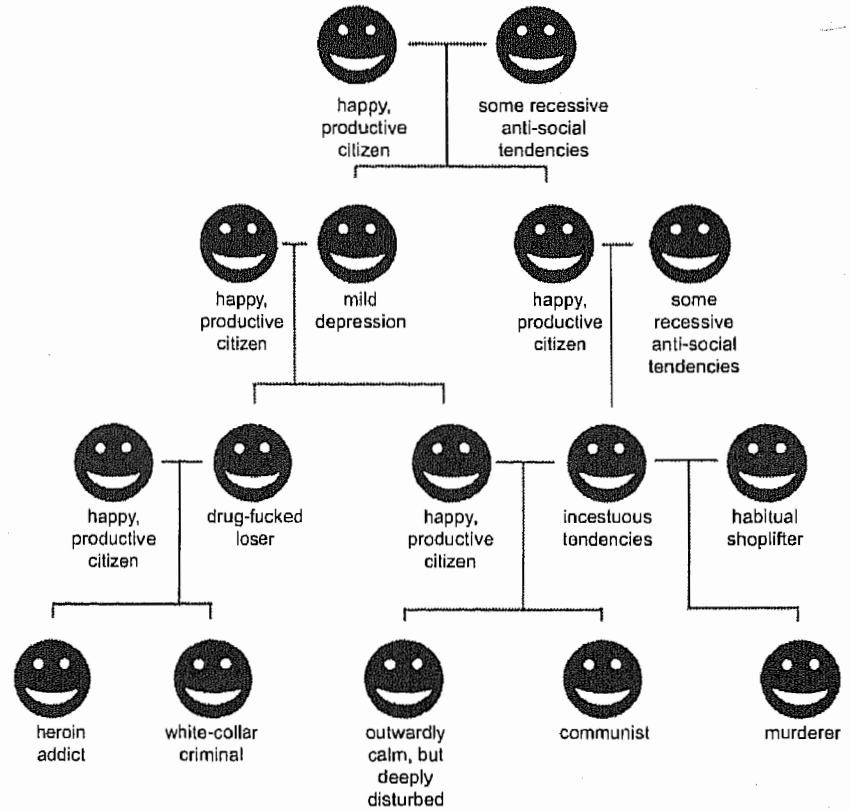


Flag #3: I don't know exactly what this design is supposed to represent. My friend Trevor from the Springfield branch says his 8 year old, Stevie, is a budding artist and would love to have this drawing of his decorating embassies around the world. He calls it "Norm".

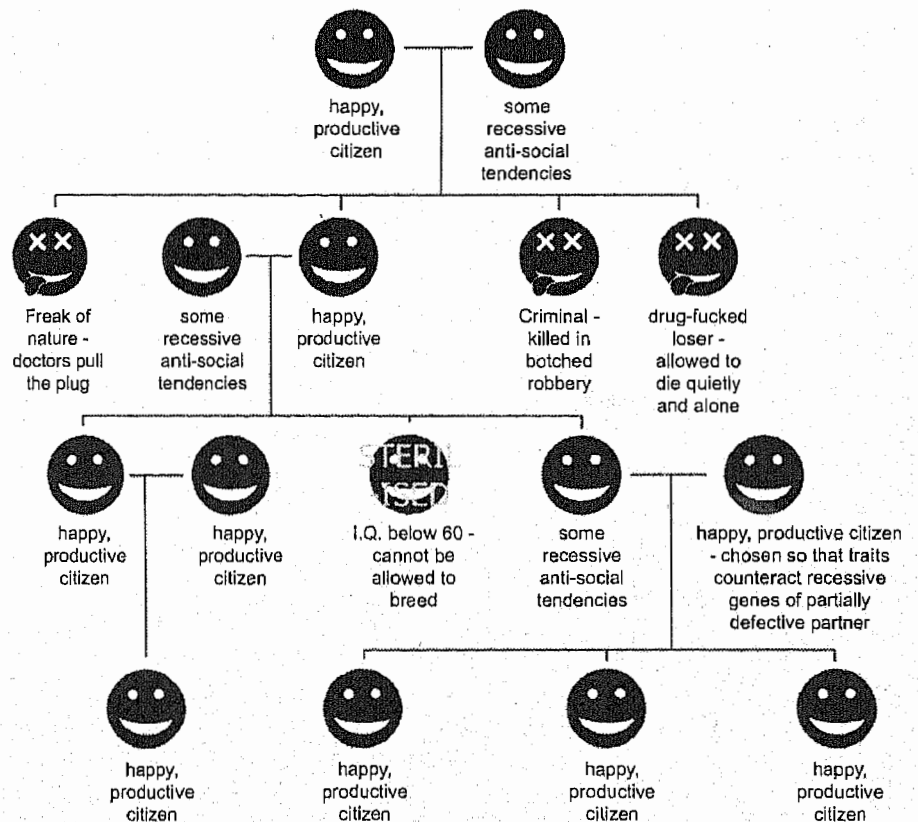
Social Darwinism

For some reason, eugenics and "social darwinism" have a bad name in today's permissive, "post-modernist" society. Why? We can't tell, because, as far as we here at the Australian Eugenics Federation can tell, they're the answer to all of our problems.

Here are two family trees, one from a society where eugenics is practised, one from a society where the unfit are allowed to survive and procreate. Can you tell the difference?



Above we can see what only four generations of neglect can do to an only slightly defective gene line. The weak and useless have been allowed to breed, while those with self-destructive urges (towards drug addiction or crime) have been protected from the consequences of their actions by the nanny state. Well done, "progressives".



Now, here is the evidence of a functioning society! The inadequate are allowed to die, while one particularly inappropriate individual is taken out of the gene pool by government medical sterilisers. Not only are there fewer descendants, easing the pressure on our fragile earth, but the descendants who are produced are far more suitable.

Eugenics - the way forward.

An announcement from the Australian Eugenics Federation.

Mystery Lib takes a Leak

(token Real News)

BY TIM WILLIAMS

"I'm sure some MPs think manual labour is a Spanish tennis player." Not a bad line for a politician, but one certainly at odds with the otherwise humourless tone of Liberal Party President Shane Stone's now infamous memo to the Prime Minister. The five-page message details the views supposedly aired by federal Liberal Party MPs from Queensland who were summoned to a meeting by Stone the day after the Coalition's horrendous defeat in the Queensland state election.

The plot thickened on Thursday when a second leak, in the form of notes taken by one of the MPs present at the meeting, contradicted Stone's claim that the blame for the government's woes had been pinned firmly on Peter Costello. It asserted that the majority of ill-feeling had been directed towards the Prime Minister. Either way, it is clear that the Liberal leadership team has lost the confidence of its followers.

According to Stone's memo, the meeting revealed a strongly held opinion that the government is "out of touch", had been "too tricky" on issues like GST and beer, and is perceived by the public as "mean". The MPs also complained that "The government won't even listen to its own people, so what hope the public?"

The memo relays the scathing view that "All we have achieved is to raise the anxiety level of ordinary Australians." This does not

sit comfortably with the pledge Howard made when the Liberals won office to make Australians more "relaxed" and "comfortable". Stone writes: "Perhaps one of the most telling and recurring comments centred on the view that we had gone out of our way to 'get' the very people who put us there. The self-funded retirees, the small-business sector, self-employed, professionals, farmers - all middle Australia."

The most disturbing aspect of the memo is its attack on Liberal Party process. "Process of the party was described as a farce. . . It was alleged there is generally a lack of scrutiny of government legislation. . . There is no meaningful dialogue between ministers and the rest. . . Ministers are largely run by their minders and departments", reports Stone. This has left those occupying the back benches frustrated and convinced that "Bureaucrats are in charge. Yes Minister is alive and well."

Stone also asserts that the stubbornness of Treasury over the BAS debacle undermined the government's significant achievement in pushing through its tax package. Moreover, government obstinacy is by no means confined to a single issue: "There is a clear view that we are reactive rather than proactive and have to be 'dragged screaming' to fix things and are just so far behind public sentiment on so many issues."

However, the clearest indication of the stubbornness of the Liberal leadership is not con-

tained in the memo itself, but in the fact that it took a severe berating from one of its own to start making some policy allowances. Before the leak, the public was already sceptical of the motives of a government in hyper-backflip mode leading up to the federal election. The content of the memo seems to confirm that we can dismiss any charitable thoughts of attributing recent policy loosening to any genuine government concern for public welfare.

Stone's most savage remark concerns a lapse of judgement in the build-up to the state election in Queensland: "Forms, forms and more forms. We have buried our supporters under a sea of documentation. Three days before the Queensland state election, Centrelink sent out multiple 35-page forms to 50,000 self-funded retirees Australia-wide that scared them witless. Was this sabotage or plain stupidity?"

Now the same question is being asked of Stone himself. Was he stupid enough to leak his memo to prove he was the catalyst for the government's recent swaying to public sentiment? Did Mr Howard sanction this original leak in order to embarrass Costello, the only foreseeable candidate for a leadership takeover? We may never know. For now it is enough for us, the routinely manipulated political audience, to indulge in the moment of voyeurism the episode affords. After all, there is nothing more delicious than the smell of an in-party roasting, especially one that wafts like a selective biological weapon targeting the Federal Liberal leadership.

Sweet, Sweet Bush

BY TIM WILLIAMS

"People that are really weird can get into sensitive positions and have a tremendous impact on history" (Gov. George W. Bush, Jr.)

Talk about self-fulfilling prophecy. A spectacular series of revelations from US President George W. Bush has enraged the Republican Party and left audiences worldwide in a state of shock. With his radical beliefs now out in the open, commentators the world over are dubbing the fledgling President 'The New Captain Planet'.

The first surprise came in relation to the controversial Pentagon-developed anti-missile defence system project. Bush led the international press to believe that he intended to implement the system, which involves an ambitious satellite network enabling the US to intercept enemy missiles with lasers, but which contravenes the anti-ballistic missile agreement to which the US is bound. It was then uncovered that a video-taped Pentagon experiment was rigged to present a successful demonstration by the detonation of a bomb already attached to a missile.

In light of intense international objection to this ambitious scheme, Bush has now revealed that the entire concept was devised to cover up a very special secret. It turns out the inaccurate laser on the Pentagon video was really a long fluorescent streamer. In fact, the system has no laser capacity at all, but is designed to shoot millions of these streamers, along with balloons and fireworks, to light up the night sky over China with the words 'Sorry' and 'Reconciliation'. The spectacular American gift was being kept secret for Chinese New Year 2002. Bush is adamant the

plan will go ahead regardless of its premature exposure. It is an unprecedented gesture of goodwill that paves the way for the forging of a prosperous relationship between the recently sparring superpowers.

In an equally stunning revelation, the President announced his unconditional support for the relief of Third World Debt. He vowed to use every ounce of his influence over the Washington-based multilateral lenders, the World Bank and the IMF, to force the dropping of the debt. He pointed out the complete inadequacy and mean-spiritedness of previous schemes supposedly aimed at relieving the debt burden of HIPC's (Heavily Indebted Poor Countries). In addition he stressed his support for the abandonment of the IMF's socially crippling structural adjustment schemes and urged the World Bank to focus its investment on small-scale projects designed to ensure sustainable subsistence farming practices.

Rumours that compulsory union membership and a massive wealth redistribution scheme are next on the President's agenda are yet to be confirmed.

Though initially surprising, these revelations and policy reversals should, in hindsight, have been expected. The public and the press simply missed the cracks in the conservative facade Mr Bush put up in order to win office. Take, for example, the issue of cultural diversity. All over the world the claim is made that local and national cultures are threatened by the hegemonic dominance of the United States. It now seems clear that Bush has wholeheartedly agreed all along. Why else, except in the dedicated pursuit of cultural diversity, would he create a language only he can understand?

It is a language that enables the President to conceptualise problems in unique and remarkable ways. Sadly, it can lead to misunderstanding. His recent refusal to sign the Kyoto agreement on greenhouse gas emissions, seemingly contradicting the powerful humanitarian and environmental ethic of the 'new' Bush, has been wrongly perceived as a prioritising of the US economy over the global environment. It must be remembered that while serving as Governor of Texas, Bush said, "It isn't pollution that's harming the environment. It's the impurities in our air and water that are doing it." Who are we to judge a man with such powers of lateral thought as to make Edward de Bono look like Bruce Ruxton? All we can do is bow to wisdom that is beyond our understanding.

Doubters of the President's absolute dedication to the global cause of humanity must look to the evidence. As early as 1993 Bush was stating, "I believe we are on an irreversible trend toward more freedom and democracy - but that could change." Advocating eternal vigilance even over the sweep of an 'irreversible trend' is the very pinnacle of commitment. In fact, so instinctively is Bush connected to the 'global village' that he once commented, 'We have a firm commitment to Europe, We are a part of Europe.' His ability to hide this acute planetary awareness beneath his pre-election cloak of conservatism is further testimony to his genius.

The people of the United States of America (albeit by voting for Al Gore) have given the world a leader, a crusader for the rights of the Third World, a kindred spirit of the earth, the global custodian for whom we have been crying out. It seems the time has come for Bush to fulfil the profound declaration he made as Governor of Texas: "The future will be better tomorrow".

Pepsi! Pepsi! Pepsi!

BY SAMUEL W. MAHONEY

I'm proud to be a part of this University. I feel nothing but a swishy, fun, bubbly feeling every time I cruise through its groovy halls - so who better than Pepsi to guide us through this exciting period of our lives?

The Pepsi-Cola corporation is here to bring you the right choice. Not only are they giving you the greatest non-alcoholic carbonated beverage in the world, but also the best choice in life. Thanks to the Federal Government's newly corporate approach to tertiary education, the groovy people at Pepsi-Cola have taken it upon themselves to sponsor every facet of education and training at Adelaide University.

First on their list will be to rename the University "The Pepsi-Cola University of Fun" - a name that is sure to inject some much needed pizzazz into Adelaide's oldest tertiary institution. Each faculty will be given a newer, brighter, Pepsi-related direction:

Pepsi English Literature

Students discuss contemporary writers' view of Pepsi, and how the world's favorite beverage has influenced popular culture.

Pepsi Engineering

Budding technicians discover how Pepsi is produced and packaged. Students bone up on the mechanics of the production line, and are encouraged to find new and exciting approaches to the field of phenylketonurics - Pepsi's secret to great-tasting low joule cola.

The Philosophy of Pepsi

Ponder the basic truths of carbonation. Contemplate the notion: *I drink Pepsi, therefore I am*. Discuss the question: how do we know what Pepsi *really* tastes like? Would Socrates have liked original Pepsi, or Pepsi Max?

Pepsi Commerce

Find out how the great taste of Pepsi was marketed to the entire world. Learn how you too can indoctrinate your friends and family into the Pepsi Way of Life.

The Economics of Pepsi

Discover how Pepsi-Cola continues to create millions of jobs in developing countries all around the world. Learn exactly how much income every can of Pepsi generates for literally thousands of Madagascan lepers and footbound Chinese women.

Pepsi Medicine

Prospective medicos learn all about the miraculous medicinal properties of Pepsi's secret recipe for great-tasting cola. Be amazed as malignant tumours melt away when subjected to high-pressure blasts of Pepsi.

Well, kids - there you have it. Look forward to a brave new world of Pepsi-related education, brought to you by an endless font of lovely lovely corporate cash.

Coalition moves to combine education, healthcare

BY TRISTAN W. MAHONEY

In a bold move, the Federal Coalition has released the details of a plan to combine public education and healthcare. The Liberal Party appears to have its heart set on naming the new portfolio 'Eduhealth', while the National Party are eager to call it 'Brats & Sickies'. Whatever the name, the plan is expected to streamline administration of the existing portfolios by 200 per cent, saving the Government billions.

The proposal was the culmination of a series of intense discussions in lieu of the rapidly shrinking budget surplus. "Basically, we needed to find a helluva lot of money real quick," said Federal Treasurer Peter Costello. "So I asked the PM for some advice, and he came up with the idea of combining the portfolios. The old digger is pretty sharp like that."

"Actually, I got the idea from my local country club," said Prime Minister Howard. "They found themselves in a similar situation, so they amalgamated their restaurant and wine bar. It was a compromise, but it worked out pretty well, if you ask me."

The bill is expected to experience a rough ride in the Senate, with its success believed to ride on the support of the Australian Democrats. In a statement about her party's position on the controversial plan, Senator

Natasha Stott Despoja expressed her desire for continued debate. "I'm actually well into education policy and things like that," she said. "People think I'm just a pretty face, but I'm actually really clever. I'm sick of people pigeonholing me just because I'm young and pretty and have totally fabulous hair - I mean, how could we have had a frumpy old coot like Meg in charge of the Balance of Power? It was so embarrassing, plus I guess I was just in the right place at the right time - and I'm such a good campaigner - did you see me on *GNW*? I like Paul McDermott, he's funny."

The health / education superportfolio is expected to become the responsibility of Phillip Ruddock. "The old bastard's been making a jolly good fist of just about everything else," said the Prime Minister. "I mean, he's already in charge of all our other embarrassing responsibilities, bless him."



Eduhealth in action

Greenpeace calls it a day

BY TRISTAN W. MAHONEY

After more than three decades of irrational activism, Greenpeace has finally decided to disband. Former insiders say that the prospect of dealing with another Bush administration, combined with the terminally contaminated global environment were the major factors in the shock decision.

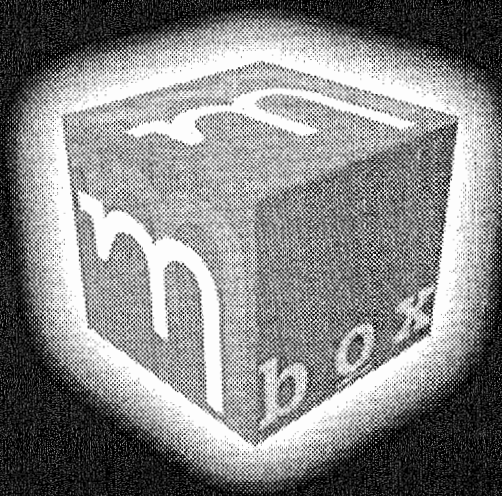
An impromptu statement from former Greenpeace chief Noel Sandström encapsulated a widespread sense of failure in the rapidly disintegrating environmental movement. "Bollocks to the lot of you! We've been nagging like a right bunch of arseholes for thirty years now, and the scum-mongers and bread-heads are *still* running the show," he said. "Look, fuck it - the whole bleeding lot of you can sort your own bloody messes out."

To add insult to injury, the Rainbow Warrior has already been sold to a militant group of homosexual pirates. As a sign of respect for the defunct organization, the pirates - who call themselves 'The Jolly Jolly Sea Fairies' - have agreed not to change the ship's controversial name. The All-Ocean Coalition of Whales and Other Groovy Fish-like Mammals released a statement expressing their disapproval of the decision. "Eeeeah eeeee-eeeeeeouuuu eeiiii eckeckeckececaah. Eeeeeee iaah eee-eeeeee-eeh-eeeiick, eeeee eee eaaah eeei, eeeiaah, eek eeeeaah eeeee eeeiaah." Little is known about the details of the ACWOGFM's contention, largely due to the fact that marine biologists are yet to understand the rudiments of porpoise syntax and vocabulary.

Entrepreneurs and industrialists worldwide are celebrating the once-powerful green group's demise. The absence of Greenpeace is expected to be a boon for the corporate sector, who are eager to intensify development of the mining, forestry and smelting sectors of the global economy. Already, plans are being made to replace the Galapagos Islands with automated factories, each capable of producing in excess of one million Japanese novelty items per hour. The Howard Government has also announced that it will go ahead with its ambitious plan to convert the Northern Territory into a vast array of mining operations, the tailings of which will be efficiently disposed of in the Kimberleys region of Western Australia.

In response to suggestions that Australian industrialists will overcapitalise on the situation, Prime Minister Howard said that the Coalition would continue to advocate environmental issues. "We'll be spearheading a number of initiatives on behalf of the environment," he said. "For example, we'll be making sure that the Murray-Darling Basin remains almost entirely free of heavy metal contaminants. The Liberal Party has always hated heavy metal. As far as I'm concerned, it's not even proper music."

It is understood that most Greenpeace administrators and staff will not be seeking positions elsewhere. According to one insider, most staff have agreed to converge on a small island commune approximately one hundred nautical miles off the coast of Madagascar. A joint statement released just prior to the breakup simply read "If anybody needs us, we'll be getting monster stoned and scarfing mung beans and tofu."



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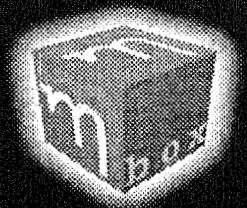
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Greetings from Imperial Washington



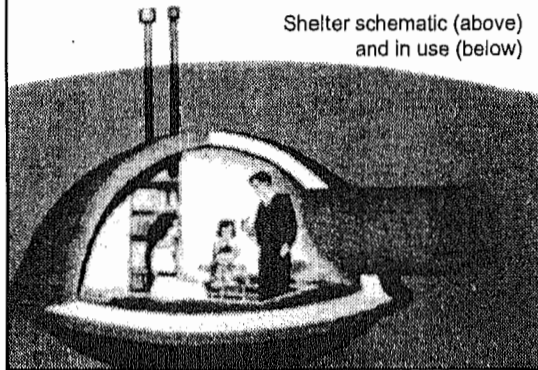
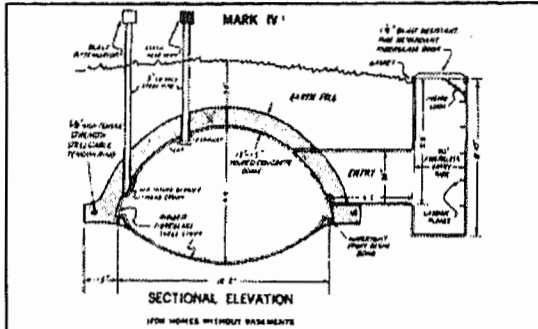
Howdy there, Aussies, or should ah say "G'day, cobbers!" This is your new "mate" George Dubya Bush here in the White House in the U. S. of A., and have ah got some good news for y'all!

Ya see, one of the things ah promised the American public before ah won the last election was this here 'National Missile Defense' system. Now, ah'm not too sure about the exact specifics of the N.M.D., but here's the rundown: It's a whole bunch of great big expensive weapons that can prevent an incoming weapons delivery vehicle coming down on American soil.

Yah see, some people seem ta be under the impression that the nuke-lear threat is finished now that the U.S.S.R. is over the hill. Well, that just ain't true - now we got them Rogue States like North Korea an' Iraq who'll stop at nothing to kill every last American on God's green Earth. And as ah said just the other day, if those Chinese get too greedy over li'l Taiwan an' start making all threatenin'-like in the South China Sea, ah'll be standing right there with a nuke in each hand and a line up ma nose, jus' like Kennedy in Cuba, saying, "Do you feel lucky, punk?" And you bet we gonna need an N.M.D. when that little red button gets its first workout.

One of the things we're gonna have ta do ta get this here show on the road is tear up a little thing called the "Anti-Ballistic Missile Treaty". An A.B.M. is anything that shoots up into the air and knocks out a Red missile as it's bearing down on an Ameri-

can city, and this treaty banned them. Well, what can ya say? Can ya believe these guys who go an' sign a treaty saying, yes, please Mr. Krushchev, you send your Inter-Continental Ballistic Missiles our way and we'll leave the door wide open?



Shelter schematic (above) and in use (below)

Your new home

Here's jus' some of the hardware our boys in the white coats have come up with:

- interceptor missiles. They didn't work in Dad's Gulf War, but that ain't going to stop us building thousands of 'em and putting 'em all over the United States of America.
- great big-ass lasers. These sit on the ground and fry hostile satellites an' missiles an' buzzbombs as they travel through the air - ah like the sound of that!

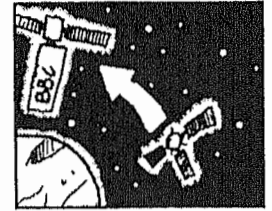
• particle beams. Nobody knows how they're going to work, but we'll be darned if that's going to stop us from building 'em!

• killer exploding satellites. Imagine a satellite that can steer itself around and bump enemy sats out of orbit. Well, that's jus' not good enough - we want something that goes BANG! When we let off one of these babies, the American taxpayer's gonna see their tax dollars lighting up the sky from East to West!

Here's where you guys come in. Ya see, as big and powerful as America is, every now an' then we need some help from Uncle Sam's li'l nephew in the Southern Hemisphere. Now, the N.M.D. is only gonna be covering America, because let's face it we're the ones who everyone else wants ta see reduced to molten radioactive slag, but I unnerstand your government has offered the services of Deputy Sheriff Australia in terms of the intelligence-gathering facilities in Pine Gap. I'm givin' it to ya straight, it's gonna make Australia a target - if we all find ourselves in a bit of a pickle, nuke-lear war wise, you folk might just find yourselves taking some of the heat. If that happens, you gotta do what I do - sit back, pour yourself a bourbon on the rocks, and enjoy the last few minutes of being part of the greatest civilization the world has ever known.

Your Friend,
Dubya

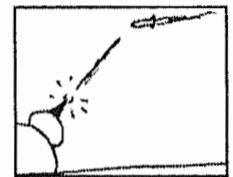
Nuke-lear combat, toe-to-toe with the Rogue States



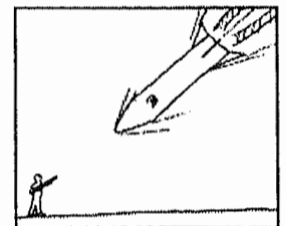
Space-based defense: Killer satellite



Long-range defense: Interceptor missile



Medium-range defense: Particle beam



Short-range defense: 12-gauge shotgun



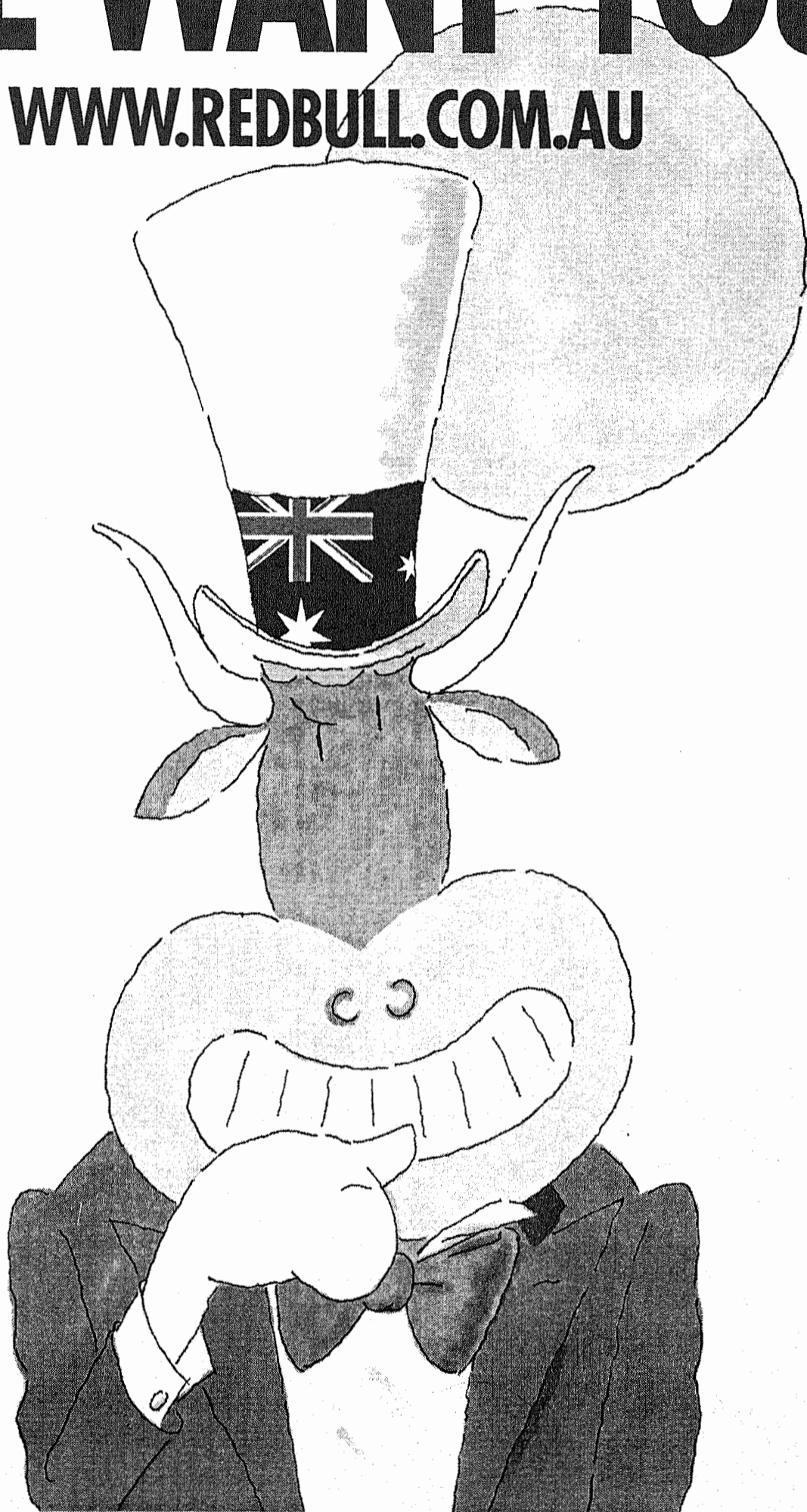
Strategic Map of the United States of America under attack

Key

- ABM base
- Laser Cannon
- Particle Beam
- Chinese/North Korean ICBM
- Iraqi ICBM
- Russian ICBM
- Space Bomb from Planet X (hypothetical threat)

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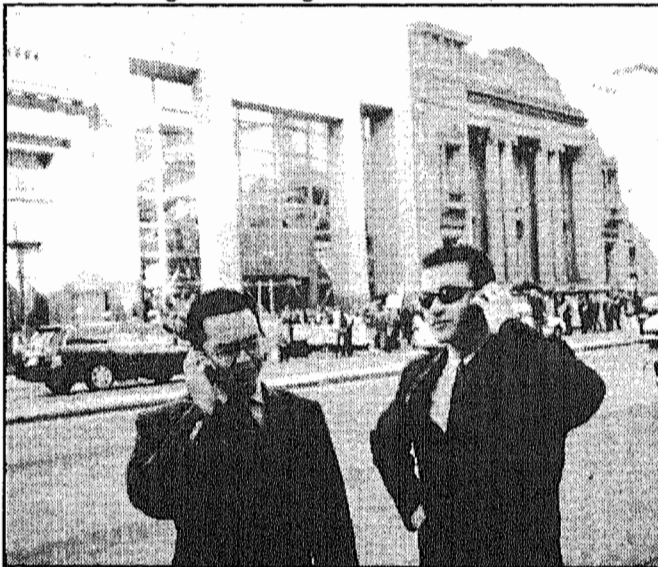


Striking a Blow for Capitalism

Tired of the incessant and repetitive calls for an end to globalisation, free market economics and the 'domination' of the World Bank and World Trade Organisations? Tired of being harassed because you enjoy spending money on Nike, Nestle, McDonalds and Shell? Well, the time has come to say no to this spreading cancer of anti-capitalist sentiment. The newly formed J1 Action Committee is a committee committed to ensuring the continued survival and dominance of first world white heterosexual protestant males. The committee is building towards July 1st, where those of us who believe in the fundamental truths and strengths of economic rationalism shall take to the streets to reclaim the stock exchange. July 1st, start of the new financial year, is a time that fills even the most cynical and cold financial analysts with a warm glow as the prospect of the dawning new year washes over the land. Will the year bring prosperity, a burgeoning market place, a bull market, stronger economic growth, greater returns on investment and a return of a Liberal Government? Who can say? All that can be assured is that in the ensuing rush to capitalise on the take over of another weak, labouring and probably socialist-leaning Australian company by an Americo-Euro-Asian conglomerate, we can sit back and be assured by the fact that another sector of the Australian economy is being well looked after by a group we can be assured has the best interests of all Australians at heart.

This action of structured assistance of the state and the tenets of global capitalism for all is the brain child of some of the most dynamic and forward-thinking economic minds in the free world*. The J1 Action Committee is a committee founded by Assistance, a non-binding group of like-minded individuals committed to the prin-

ciples laid out by the Federal Reserve Bank of America and in particular its Chairman, Alan Greenspan. Assistance is an inclusive group open to all students who fulfill the entry criteria**. Assistance slogan 'What do we want? Broad reaching economic policy that ensures the continued survival of the dominant paradigm. When do we want it? In due course!' is a cry that is building across this great brown land (more of a



They blockaded us out of the Stock Exchange on May 1st - now it's our turn.

tanned white land actually) as students, and more importantly those that can actually afford it, rally for the continued growth of globalisation and multi-national domination. Assistance has long held the belief that capitalism is the answer to the world's woes. Through the structured support of the state media, financial systems and government, Assistance is the long-awaited answer to certain more undesirable elements of society that would seek to challenge and disrupt the equitable and comfortable way of life now present in our society. Assistance's goals include:

Ⓢ Greater and more diverse forms of economic competition: why have one fish and chip shop in a town of 150 when you can have two!

Ⓢ The continued liberation of Australian businesses through benevolent acquisition, from the scourge of small minded, petty and short sighted business people who foolishly believe in retaining Australian control over Australian companies.

Ⓢ The smashing of the 'socialist right' of Australian conservative politics, that believes it is OK for the state to support certain people, those shiftless lazy people who cannot, or more rightly choose not to work for the pension.

Ⓢ The continued maintenance of state and corporation controlled media. The capitalist control of the media and education systems will ensure that the political and social landscape of Australia is not sullied by the malignant growth of socialism. Companies and the government know what is best for the country, therefore they should have the right to tell us what is worth knowing.

Ⓢ The complete, utter, total and merciless annihilation of socialism.

Assistance asks for your support for the J1 action. Assistance will through non-violent*, law abiding, constructive and controlled support for the stock exchange, fight for the rights of Australians. Be you white, anglo-saxon, born in Toorak, Double-Bay or Burnside, there is a place for you in a free, equitable and above all state sponsored economy. An economy, and less importantly a society, that doesn't challenge the hetero-capatilist-patriarchy as some would have, an economy that is centred on the greatest wealth for the most deserving. This is what Assistance is about and is why we need your help!

*Peter Costello, George 'Dubya' Bush and Imelda Marcos.

** Entry Criteria: Net familial income greater than \$100K PA, white, Anglo-Saxon, Crows supporter, lives in affluent Eastern/Southern suburb. Alternate entry for those making donations greater than \$5000.

*** Assistance uses the Victorian Police as security advisers for all actions

**JOIN ASSISTANCE:
SUPPORT THE STATE!**

For more information about J1 or Assistance contact:

Archibald C. McGilvray III
Minister for Information
Assistance (SA)
Burnside Directorate
P: 8435 57483
M: 0913 8763 323
E: archy.macca@ilikedosh.com

Be sure to include:

Name
Address
Group Certificate
Stocks and Share Portfolio
Freemason Membership Number
Marriage Licence
Crows Membership Number
Father's Name, Occupation, Net Wealth,
Freemason Membership Number.

**Let's
party
like it's
fiscal
year
2001/
2002!**

Following on from J1: participate in the July 26th

NATIONAL DAY OF INACTION

Students all around Australia will be staying in their classrooms to oppose:

- Stupid government regulations that prevent Australian businesses taking part in the market for education, and hold Universities back from economic self-sufficiency
- The Common Youth Allowance, which unfairly benefits students from low-income families
- Tenure for teaching staff - keeping derelict academics in cushy jobs, long past their use-by dates
- The existence of stupid, economically functionless faculties like Arts, Gender Studies and Music
- Deferred, subsidised payment through HECS - you want to go to Uni, you find the money! The taxpayer is sick of paying for your advancement in life!

We don't need to march -

our friends in Canberra are already taking care of it!



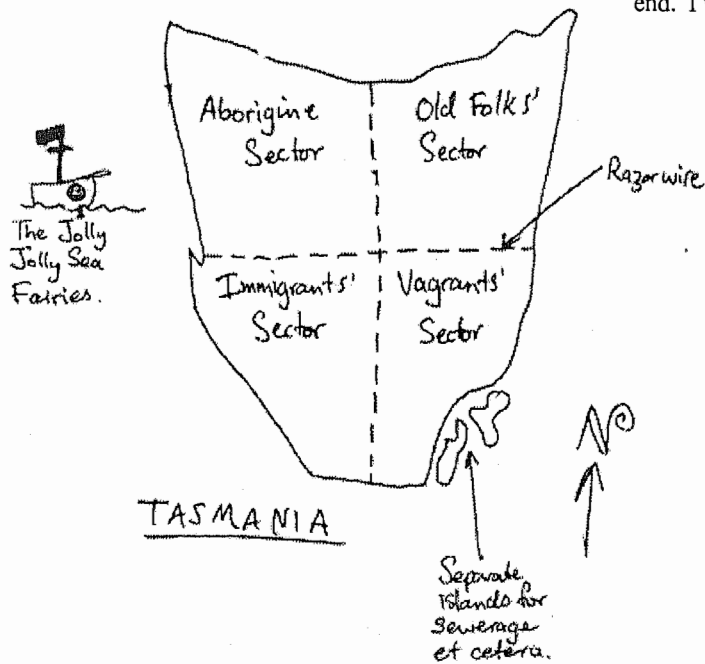
Take to the streets? Yeah, right.

Send 'em all to Tasmania

BY SAMUEL W. GEORGE

Very occasionally, there comes an opportunity to kill two birds with one stone. Even rarer is the chance to wipe out a whole flock of the bastards. At the beginning of a shiny new millennium, we are faced with just such an opportunity. An opportunity to eliminate every so-called "problem" that unwashed hordes of tree-hugging hippies have been bleating about ever since we started letting orientals into the country.

See, if we are to keep Beazley and his commie entourage out of The Lodge, the Howard Government must let the electorate know that it will not only *address* the bulk of Australia's social problems, but *solve* them outright in one fell swoop. Illegal immigration, aboriginal reconciliation, aged care and homelessness - these are the issues that the Coalition must eliminate before the Federal Election if we are to have any chance of maintaining the kind of sensible economic management that has so far been the Howard Government's signature.



So how *do* we solve these problems? How can one single initiative succeed where great conservative Prime Ministers like Menzies and Fraser have failed? Well, pay attention children, because I have The Answer.

My suggestion is this: partition Tasmania into four equal quadrants. Assign one quadrant to illegal immigrants, one to the aborigines, one to pensioners, then leave whatever is left to the homeless and/or unemployable. Each section can be governed by a commercial TV network in lieu of themed reality TV shows.

Let's be realistic, the state Tasmania is dead weight. Its population has been steadily shrinking for quite some time now, and the economy is about as productive as a Kings Cross crack den. If you ask me, it's about time the Apple Isle started pulling its own weight, and the only conceivable way that this can be achieved is through some kind of radical specialisation. We're not talking apples here - there are enough goddamn apples in the world. Reality TV provides us with the only answer - plus there's the added bonus of squirreling away all those prickly social problems that small

'l' liberals have been pestering us about for years.

Channel Nine will be tickled pink to take care of the Old Folks' Quarter: there's bound to be a huge audience who would be interested in the daily lives of forty-thousand drooling pensioners wandering aimlessly, falling down and complaining about the weather. Channel Ten can take care of the homeless quadrant with a voyeuristic *Big Brother* style series, exposing the drug-addled and promiscuous day-to-day struggles of starving artists and bearded vagrants. Channel Seven would be more than happy to let Cathy Freeman host a perpetual soapie about the plight of the aborigines, while ethnic-obsessed SBS could easily run a perpetual series covering the plight of illegal immigrants, creating hundreds of jobs for translators and subtitle technicians. See - you know it makes sense.

But, like the Fraser Government, all good things must inevitably come to an end. TV shows and sensible government policy are of course constructed to suit the whims and immediate problems of the slack-jawed public (ppft - like they know what's good for them anyway). The "Tasmania Solution" as it will be fondly remembered throughout history, will eventually fall out of public favour, and we will be forced to move on.

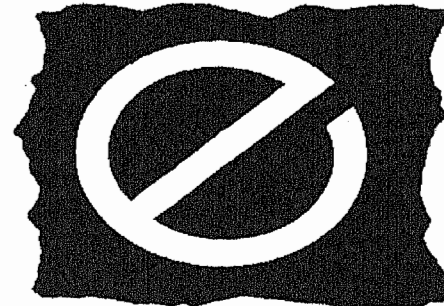
As such, a new industry will eventually replace Tasmanian Reality TV as it plummets into the ratings black-hole. Our television channels, long having since ditched the Tasmania series, will no longer foot the bill, so we must search abroad. Fret not, because the potential uses for a relatively large and well-populated island are endless. Cheap labour is the first option that springs to mind. If those pesky South-East Asian countries think they have the sweatshop market cornered, they'll have some second-glancing to do. We'll watch the blighters squirm as they try to compete with goods produced at next-to-zero cost and at the kind of a speeds that only those under the threat of death truly can achieve.

And again, when this loses its interest, we can let Tasmania and its surviving inhabitants live out their days as a secret military testing facility open to anyone with any product in need of testing, no questions asked. Tasmania could become the equivalent of the Swiss banking system when it comes to bio-chemical nuclear warfare (at a reasonable rate, of course). Hey presto! The Apple Isle becomes the Mushroom-Cloud Isle.

Thursdays

May Madness!!!

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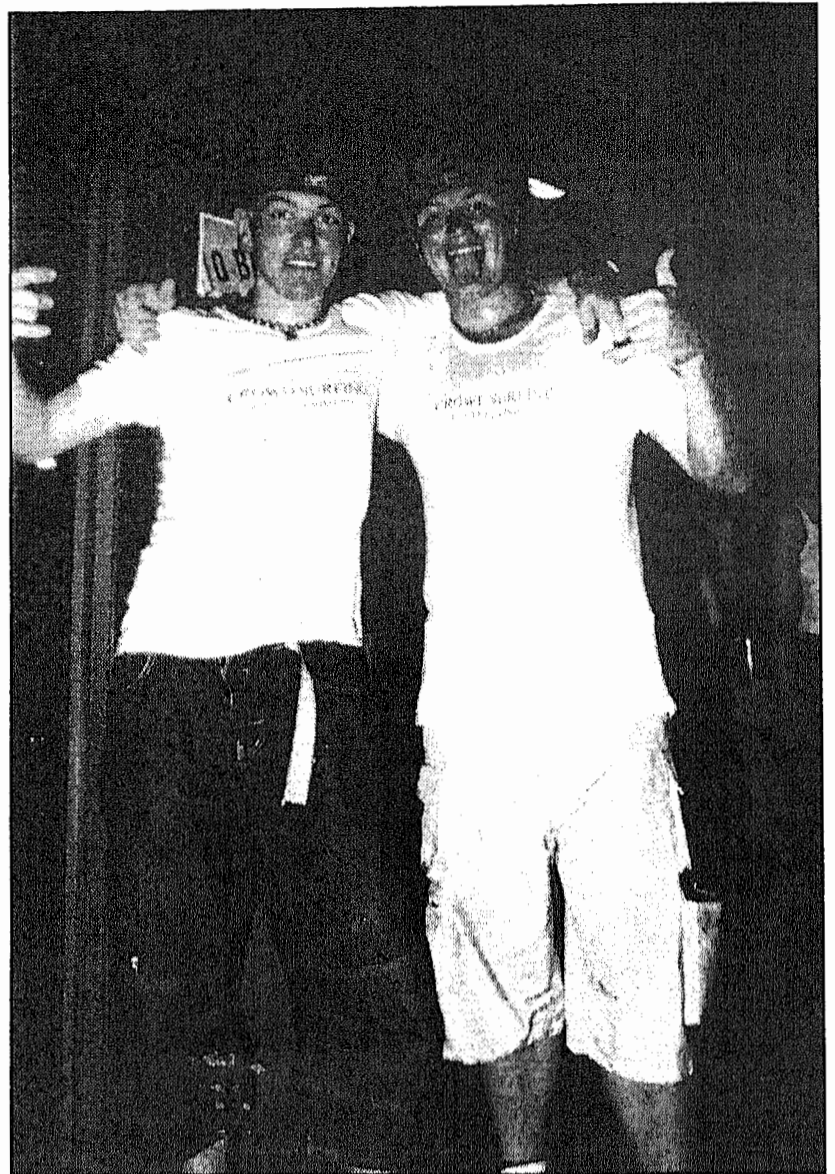
Those Who Are Blind

By Samuel Winston Franzway
AUGC President

I firmly believe that the government is wasting their money. The resources that are being thrown away on many forms of social security benefits and even education for that matter are not being properly channelled into future investments that would give a plethora of advantages to our great nation. I was appalled when I discovered some time ago that in order to receive a 'youth' allowance, all one has to do is simply earn a certain small amount of money (is it \$14,000 or \$13,000? The difference between a sun-roof or not I suppose, so it doesn't matter) not over one year, but over *eighteen months!* This is all the time in the world! Is the 'youth' in question actually working for the government during this time? Are they *earning* their keep for when they finally ditch their once-a-week, paid bottom-scratching pass-time, leaving their employers in the lurch (this has happened to my father on more than one occasion), and go home to watch TV and wait for their hand-out? No. They are not. These lazy individuals are allowed to find whatever soft, menial hospitality job they can be

bothered turning up to and then simply spend the money on themselves for the entire period. This travesty only gets worse, dear reader, because to receive this benefit, our molly-coddling government continues to ask for nothing in return. They may go to university and study, but the majority of these layabouts do not enter into any kind of education that may provide employment. There are no restrictions in place to ensure that on the government's (and therefore the taxpayer's) time and money, the young person receiving a whopping hand-out for doing nothing (other than being able to say that they 'worked' at a café maybe twice a week for nearly two years) is studying something useful. Instead, frivolous subjects and even entire degrees are allowed into our universities. I have met students who do nothing more than read books and watch films and this is recognised as full-time study. It is a travesty of justice that literally millions of dollars of taxpayer's money is being channelled into courses in which it is regarded as prestigious to read history texts, or to live with a tribe

for a year or two and then write a book about it. The real national insult of this is that the people involved in this areas, both money-leaching students and over-paid lecturers and staff, complain every time there is a moment of governmental clarity and funding is decreased! What possible funds are *actually* needed for these over-rated book groups? The books are in the library and talking about them is all that ever happens. I'm surprised that they are allowed to occupy prime CBD office-space that could easily be rented out to any kind of organisation. Imagine if the money we spent pumping into Arts degrees, was actually pumping out of it at the same rate! Then finally our government would see that paying someone to read books and talk about them is much less lucrative, both in the short and long term, than the cold hard dollar.



Today's Youth: Facetious, Irritating, Ungrateful

Eradicate the Lefties

Here at *Blue Right*, it is impossible to express enough our distain at certain left attributes that are being spread throughout society by a number of evil individuals.

Leftiness is a clear sign that something far more evil is lurking beneath the unassuming cover of 'It's genetic!' or 'There's nothing I could do about it!' But we here at *Blue Right* know they're just not trying hard enough.

Following are a list of particularly well known lefties. Try to forget any knowledge or recognition you ever had of these insolent creatures. And remember, if you ever see one: snarl, spit and run.

If it's left, it's bad.

- Nicole Kidman
- Tom Cruise
- Paul McCartney
- Ringo Starr
- Sarah Jessica Parker
- Oprah Winfrey
- Jerry Seinfeld
- Julia Roberts
- Keanu Reeves
- Robert Redford
- Bruce Willis
- Sting
- Matt Groening
- David Duchovney
- Brad Pitt

Lefties who are dead, but we're still holding it against them:

- Michelangelo
- Pablo Picasso
- Napoleon Bonaparte
- Boston Strangler (see)
- Jack the Ripper (seeeee)
- Julius Caesar
- Benjamin Franklin
- Luke Perry (NB: not actually dead, but might as well be, so seeee)
- Greta Garbo
- Marilyn Monroe
- Jimi Hendrix

We now obviously know who we can blame for all those trashy films, irritating music, tasteless paintings and the talk-show genre. You will also notice that our list includes several serial killers and the most worthless person who ever lived: Bruce Willis.

Thanks Lefties!

If this hasn't given you enough reason to hate all that is left, then nothing can. May God have mercy on your soul.

Fight the Hippies Join the System



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Have Your Say In Running It

You Can Make a Difference

Be Active -

Attend local branch and electorate meetings, visit State Council, Policy forums and regional conventions.

Keep in contact with other Party members and your elected Members of Parliament.

Have your say -

Join the Liberal Party today.

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Single	\$50.00
Concession Married*	\$34.00
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*Concessions are available to Pensioners, Full-Time Students, Unemployed only - Concession No. must be supplied.

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To the State Director
Liberal Party of Australia (SA Division)

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DOB _____ Country of birth _____
Phone (h) _____
(w) _____
(m) _____
Concession card no. _____
Do you belong to another political party? Y / N _____

Signature _____ Date _____

2 Title _____ Given Names _____
Surname _____
Occupation _____
DOB _____ Country of birth _____
Phone (h) _____
(w) _____
(m) _____
Concession card no. _____
Do you belong to another political party? Y / N _____

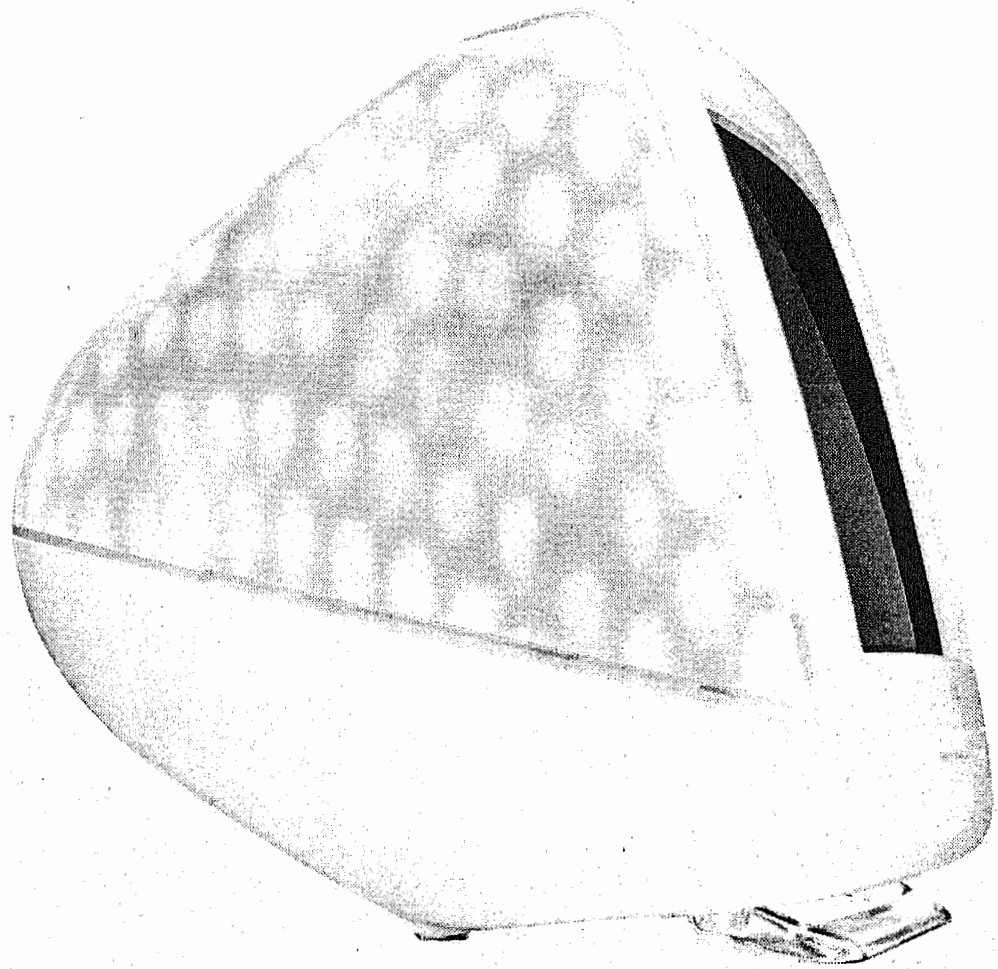
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* Application continued overleaf...

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Tutorial Nazism.

Right Wing Arts

Student speaks out

BY ADOLF VON MÖLLER

Whenever I sign up for a tutorial group I always put my name in the group with the most boys in it. Despite this, I know that I am trying to deny the undeniable: the makeup of tutorial groups is one of those things which, like the weather and the gherkins in the cheeseburger, you have absolutely no control over. In fact, as I walked into an English tutorial this year and saw two boys amidst a sea of twenty or so girls, I realised that it was a force stronger than simple fate which decides tutorial groups.

Yes! You may think it's just how the secretary allocates you, but I know, through two years of detailed study, that the makeup of your tute group is actually decided by a law of nature. Have you ever wondered why each tute group always has at least one mature ager, one nerd, and one woman who wears leggings in it? Why it is that the only boy in the tute thinks it completely acceptable to wear faded jeans and white sneakers and cultivate hair on the back of his neck? Why there's always one person with the most atrocious penchant for leather and large glasses? The reality of it is, my friends, that tute groups follow a law of nature. According to this law, there's always one person who's done the reading (pillars of society) and always one person who is guaranteed to piss you off in the first five minutes. There will be one person who is pushing the Resistance barrow in both opin-

ions and clothing, and one person who will have a mother who not only invented post-modernism, but deconstructed it from a multicultural communal house in a disadvantaged suburb and had an ugly love child who lived to tell the tale. Unfortunate, but true.

The beauty of having such characters in your tute group is that they generally have powerful opinions and will argue over the author's narrative ambition while you doze in the shade of either the homely fat girl or the fuzzy haired wonder (it will either be one or the other - the law of tutorial groups outlines that there will *never* exist a tute group where both of these figures appear at once.) The problem here, however, is that when the time comes for you to work for your 5% tutorial mark by doing something more than the intellectual nod, and the American in the college tracksuit has asked a question about Australian culture which as a *Neighbours* watcher you feel qualified to answer*, these talkative tute groupers will steal your thunder and ride roughshod over whatever you were going to say, leaving you breathless, speechless, and with a very low tutorial participation mark.

What do you do in these situations? There is only one thing to do, and while some would suggest that it verges on extremist, it really is the only thing to do to salvage your pride. My friends, you are to emerge from the shadow of the homely fat girl's

maroon jumper (or alternatively, disentangle yourself from the locks of the fuzzy haired wonder) and shout down the body odourous Communist with loud objections of 'What would you know, you smelly Socialist!' In fact, the more appearance based value judgements you slip in, the better, so to the daughter of the multicultural communed mother it's 'Gee! What was your father - an Iranian plumber?!'*** and to the mature ager in leggings who claims a right to Inuit ancestry, try 'It's not just hippopotamuses who have a hard time looking fashionable!' In short, you are the tutorial Nazi, and in this position, you have the self appointed right to shout random comments at whoever is getting on your goat. Try shouting 'Get your own goat - or perhaps you need a steamroller!' at the Resistance proletariat, or just the ever faithful 'Get over yourself!' to the paralegal/film student who knows it all. You will note that many of these comments are completely random and leave you somewhat confused: this is, in fact, a tactical technique designed to throw your opponent and hopefully shut them out of the argument for a few moments at least.

By becoming a tutorial nazi you will need to cultivate a number of opinions which may completely disagree with your ethos, but this is something you have to be prepared to do in the name of unintellectual discussion. Get used to disagreeing with everything, on principle. Your arch-enemy, if you are an arts student, is the general public who 'wouldn't know art if they fell over it' and your catch-cry is 'I know what I like and I don't like *that!*' You hate both organisations and anti-organisations, and when all else fails, you blame American

culture. Whatever you do, however, be careful not to implicate the American in the college tracksuit too much, as they get confused when we speak quickly and prove to be unworthy opponents. Avoid the woman in large glasses and leather (may also be the fuzzy haired wonder) as she is actually a sweetie at heart and may cry if you get stuck into her. Rest assured, however, that you will always have a worthy adversary in the ugly communal's daughter (especially after that Iranian comment), and when all else fails, get stuck into the tutor. They will probably end up hating you but at least they'll know who you are and you will get some sort of tutorial mark, which is better than the existence of oblivion that you may have had had you stayed in the shadow of the fat homely girl*** and never become the tutorial nazi in first place.

*There is always at least one American in a tute group and they generally have no idea about much except the American perception of Australian culture. Be prepared to discuss Vegemite, Paul Hogan and whether or not they're actually in the college track team or they just like the tracksuit.

**It is irrelevant that there is nothing wrong with having an Iranian plumber as a father. In fact, to all Iranians out there, plumbing is a very worthy and indeed essential occupation, it's just that, what with the Gulf War probably still fresh in this person's mind (all wars are always fresh in the mind of this sort of person), you will probably rile them even more. Or at least confuse them with the random and completely unfounded basis of this comment.

***Possibly a future Fat Janet.

Art Schmart

BY RON BARRACKS

Reading articles in *The Australian* recently I came upon one that dealt with a impending purchase by the National Art Gallery. According to the report, the gallery is about to purchase *After Cézanne* by Lucian Freud for 8 million dollars. Anyone else who read the same articles would know that the gallery is also on the brink of receiving 42 million dollars in extra funding to do up the building. The first stage is to be a revamped entrance and it alone will cost up to 25 million. The reason for giving all these figures is to illustrate how much money is apparently wasted on the arts and it got me thinking how much better it would be promoting technology-based research and education. I say 'wasted' considering how many people would have to pay to see *After Cézanne* before it's even half paid for itself and because I can't imagine any entrance worth 25 million.

And how many people really care about the painting anyway? The majority of Australians will probably never go to the national gallery. Even if it travels the country only a limited number of people will see it. As for prestige overseas, wouldn't we be better served becoming a country renowned

for its technological advances and expertise and not as the country who paid 8 million for one painting? After all, more people in the world have heard of Bill Gates than Lucian Freud. Nor is it merely art itself which we waste precious funding on but other creative areas as well - productions that nobody goes to see, grants for bands that never get anywhere and so the list goes on. At the same time schools and universities don't have enough computers and the limited facilities they do have are often out of date. Likewise IT training courses are limited and often based on old technology. This seems absurd given that technology based industries are some of the fastest expanding industries in the world. They are creating massive employment opportunities and careers for adequately trained people. Wouldn't funding be more useful in creating that training and adequately supplying institutions we rely on for the education of the upcoming generations? I am not saying we should remove the arts to do this - just the funding for those areas that are redundant or unpopular. If people really want something they'll support it.

Nobody subsidised the Beatles.

Monopoly: the Game of the Elite

BY SIR ELDRICK C.
BOTTOMSWEATHER

There's nothing a parent can find more satisfying than an educational tool that both nourishes upstanding ideals in children and distracts their attention long enough that busy parents are not required to spend a skerrick of this leftie 'quality time' with them (my parents barely said two words to me in my entire childhood and I'm just fine about it thank you very much). This ideal game can be found in the utopian vision of hard capitalism: Monopoly. Where else can children learn that in life the only way to win is by coveting material resources and using their luscious power to drive their friends bankrupt? Truly, in our society only a very few may emerge victorious to lives of opulence; it's best our own children learn of the underhanded methods to emerge victorious rather than becoming smelly plebians.

Although the game of Monopoly is already a fine teaching aid, I have devised several adjustments. For example, I believe it's a waste of space to have most of the lower level properties on the board, taken up with cheap housing and uninteresting lower class people. Such poorer folk are best left both unseen and unheard. If they can't raise themselves above poverty on the respectable 7 cents/hour wage we pay them

then they don't deserve to show their faces in public. Secondly, the jail section should be made much larger, perhaps accommodating all of the spaces left by the lower-class real estate, where all of the lower-class people will inevitably reside (you can't help bad breeding after all). Thirdly, why not devote several of the spaces to worthwhile public projects, such as a Boat Club, Yachting Club and Country Club?

If these changes were instituted, Monopoly could truly take its rightful place as the hallmark of our current economic climate.

TITLE DEED	
MAYFAIR	
RENT—Site only	\$50
.. With 1 House	200
.. .. 2 Houses	600
.. .. 3 Houses	1400
.. .. 4 Houses	1700
.. .. HOTEL	2000
If a player owns ALL the Sites of any Colour-Group, the rent is Doubled on Unimproved Sites in that group.	
COST of Houses, \$200 each	
.. .. Hotels, \$200	
plus 4 Houses	

Welfare - it's not just for poor people anymore!

BY LINLEY

It's a common misconception that the Common Youth Allowance is only for the lower social classes. Nothing could be further from the truth! Thanks to the changes introduced by the Howard government late last century, taxpayer-funded government welfare is now within easy reach of even the most wealthy of students. In many cases, the more you've got, the easier it is to get some more! You just have to know how to work the system a little - but the best part is that you don't even have to do anything illegal (or at least nothing that a good lawyer couldn't get you acquitted for).

Here are the stories of a few well-heeled students who have beaten the system (Names have been changed):

1) Monica, student, 24

When I turned 22, I was really disappointed that the Howard government had raised the age of independence to 25. That meant I had to wait three more years until the government stopped considering me as part of the same economic unit as my parents - and three more years until they would stop taking my parents' income into account when assessing my personal wealth. Well, fair enough; after all, I ran up a four thousand dollar bill on their credit card just last month! Even though I voted for Howard in '96 it pissed me off a little that he was reaching into my pocket like this - after all, I paid my taxes for that year my parents made

me do part-time secretarial work in their law firm to 'build character' or whatever. Then I found out about this little trick in the Youth Allowance legislation that lets you qualify



I bought this hat with last week's CYA payment

as 'independent' of your parents if you've earned around \$15,000 over any 18 months. I asked daddy how much he'd paid me, and it was just enough! So I'm getting a \$140 slice of the Commonwealth welfare budget every fortnight. Thanks, Mr. Howard - now I can afford a couple of gs of cocaine a year

on top of all the E and meth I buy with the income from my trust account.

2) Winston, student, 23

I always got along pretty well with my parents, so I guess it came as a bit of a surprise to them when I came home one night and asked them to sign something saying they'd kicked me out of home because of 'irreconcilable differences'. But when I explained that all they had to do was tell a few fibs to a social worker about how they couldn't stand living with me anymore and I would end up getting the full rate of Youth Allowance to live away from home, they were all up for it! It sure makes a difference not having to earn your own money.

3) Amanda, student, 19

Sure my parents own a fucking huge farm up North, but when I moved out to come to Adelaide Uni my father wanted me to get a job so I could support myself at the College. \$300-plus a week? I don't think so! I spent a few months working in an O'Connell St pub, so it wasn't as if I was on the floor of a factory or anything like that, but in the end I'd just had enough of it - living at College takes a lot out of you. I called up mother and she said she'd work something out for me. So she talked to her brother, who's on the board of directors of the local grain processing facility, and he said that he would make up some kind of job for me and do the records as if I'd been employed there. I paid the tax on all the 'income' he had 'paid' me, and on top of some

fabricated 'tutoring' and 'child-minding' work I put down on my tax return I made the independent income test. That gives me \$290 per fortnight, and my father is okay to top up the rest. So I'm sitting pretty.

4) Alistair, journalist, 22

My parents are middle class, but sometimes I wish they were a lot poorer because that way I could get me some of that Youth Allowance [*Eds' note: actually, they would have to be pretty much destitute to pass the parental means test*]. I was always stuck in the middle - not poor enough to get welfare, not rich enough to afford the independence that welfare provides, and I lived too far out of town to get a job without getting a car, which I couldn't afford. So I got a cruddy hospitality job and moved out of home on that - but my parents still had to put some money in my account each week so that I'd have enough to live on while I studied. After a couple of years of living hand-to-mouth, getting by on temporary jobs and doing medical experiments, I finally landed myself a decent appointment that'll set me up for 'independence' at the end of the year. Now that I don't desperately need money, the government is about to start throwing it at me. Unless the ALP gets into government and tears up the income test for independence. Whoopee.

You see how easy it can be for us - and how much more difficult it can be for the people who just might actually need the money? Enjoy this privilege while it lasts, kids.

"Supporting Democracy"

Political donations can be useful - especially if your company is in a bit of trouble and the regulators come sniffing around for a slice of exposed flesh. Which may be why the recently collapsed insurer HIH was giving up to \$350 000 to the Liberal party each year.

Why were they doing this? Well, for a start, the Australian Prudential Insurance Regulation Authority (APRA) has, in the last few years, been contemplating tightening up the laws regarding insurers, in the hope of preventing large insurers like HIH going into liquidation and leaving thousands of people with insurance policies pretty much fucked. Naturally, HIH would have wanted to avoid the costs of complying with tighter rules, so trying to stop the government implementing things like independent auditing and stronger requirements

for insurers to hold adequate capital would have been high on its list of priorities. Thus the donations, which I guess would have the effect of bringing issues like the importance of an unregulated financial sector to the attention of the government. Or whatever.

Of course, shareholders might have a few problems with this. It's reducing the value of their possessions, after all (let's not even talk about how the policy holders would have felt). So how does the chair of the Australian Shareholders Association describe the donations? They were "supporting democracy".

So that's what corporations (or unions, for that matter) are doing when they pour cash into Party coffers - they're supporting democracy. That's nice to know.



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The Problem With the Youth of Today

BY IMELDA THATCHER

What is up with the youth today? All those university arts students who waltz around with their coloured hair, tattoos and piercings, sponging off the government. And then they finally get their useless certificate and find a job in McDonald's, or even worse, they spend the rest of their wasted lives on the dole, expecting hard-working citizens to support them. What has happened to the days when students wore ties to lectures, carried briefcases and thought that a tongue stud was a kind of football shoe? Students like that stood up for their elders on the bus and studied useful things like accounting and law.

And what about those disgusting, smelly dreadlocks? People who don't wash their hair daily should be forcibly held down and scrubbed all over with Dettol so they don't infect us with their lice. Better still, all those smelly matted clumps of hair should be cut off with a blunt razor and burned. And while that's happening, a bit of soap could be well used to scrub out that nasty potty mouth. Students don't know how to use the English language anymore, and they swear like sailors who have been on the rum for days. My mother used to pour pepper in my mouth if I ever took the Lord's name in vain. It's obvious that these children's parents have been lax in their disciplinary measures. If these youths had felt the strap or the wooden spoon, perhaps they would have turned out as upstanding young people with a good secure job at Coles.

Why is it that students feel the need to mutilate their bodies with these horrible pieces of steel stuck through their noses, tongues and other unspeakable parts of their bodies? If God had intended to have this happen, he would have provided us with holes for the purpose. And tattoos are just for those junkies who can't get enough of the needle. Twenty years from now these kids are going to regret it and have to go through painful laser surgery to remove those unsightly blemishes. I hope they all end up with unsightly scars to remind them of their stupidity.

It's the fault of those rock musicians of course. Not that their noise can be called music anymore. It's just a whole lot of screaming like they have got an extremely bad case of piles. And their clothes - they all look like they need to be darned by their mother. The female singers all look like cheap prostitutes who need to be given a stern lecture by their mothers and locked away in their room for a while to have a good long think about it. Take Amy Grant for example. Such a good Christian girl until she threw it all away and started wearing leather pants. These singers are role models for our young people, so no wonder the youth of today are so corrupted. They all need to watch re-runs of *Leave It To Beaver* and *The Brady Bunch* so that they can see what it is to be a good Christian youth.

Why I Love the Royals

BY CONNOR MCDOUGAL III

The Royal family certainly hasn't been elected in Britain but as I conversed with my good ole chap Arnold Witherspoon the other eve as to whether they had been elected here in the colony. We came to the conclusion that they probably had been. When I took the leisurely stroll into the ballot box on November 5th 1999 to proudly vote NO to the republic (but yes to the Prime Minister's fabulous preamble) I was actually casting a vote in favour of our most elegant Queen Elizabeth II. While I was always a supporter of the no campaign, I must say, I never realised the extent of what I was doing. I was essentially the first political aide that the royal family has ever had. They have never been to the ballot box in such a way before. When they have wished to become the monarchs of a place they have always before done it through martial force.

I'm proud of my aristocratic heritage, but I must admit to being a little ashamed of how dirty some of my ancestors got their own hands. The use of their own hands I find as highly degrading. Ever since I was a babe, my parents have always told me that one must, at all opportunities, get someone else to do the dirty work. Whether it be changing a baby's nappy, wiping up its vomit, doing housework, or teaching one's child the intricacies of sexual prowess (which I don't see as needing to extend further than the missionary position), they al-

ways taught me that you pay someone else to do it. Thus, I don't know whether to be proud of my ancestors' independence or be revolted by the fact that they cut a man's



I've got a great big hard-on for the Queen

head off themselves to show their strength and popularity to the people. I think that I must choose to be revolted as I feel that we have evolved so much since then.

Our streets and footpaths are paved, the markets are covered, most foods come in long life cans and disease is beaten by a shot or tablet. I look back on the marvelous nights seated in front of my grandfather's oil heater listening to his vivid stories of war and how it was such an honour to represent the monarchy in battle against another race of people. And think how civilized we have really become: we have

United Nations forces dedicated to instilling peace in troubled countries, overturning governments who the people of the world feel have acted in a manner that do not represent the feelings of the people involved. Personally I would save the money, freeze all trade, sell them all the weapons they can afford and let them kill each other. I feel that if they aren't civilized enough to sit down like real gentlemen and discuss their problems without guns then they should be left to exterminate each other and it be considered a good deed to humanity.

In conclusion I would like to leave you with one other thought, if you are an eligible young bachelor like myself then you must find yourself a woman who follows the old code, by this I mean one who does not feel the need to extend her education past the basic reading and writing; one who is quite content to allow myself to be her soul provider, her tasks to include raising the children and ensuring that my dinner is cooked and being my shining star as I walk through the door from my highly stressful day of meetings and the gentlemen's club standing at the foot of my highly polished jarrah stair case smiling brandy in one hand my slippers in the other, the children washed fed and in bed so that I may sit in front of the television and watch *Nightline* and *Sixty Minutes* in peace and quiet. I wish you luck in your endeavours.

Better Left Alone

We all know how badly the left-wingers affect our everyday lives. With dirty hair, sandals and a propensity for spouting useless and idealistic propaganda, the left amongst our otherwise fine and upstanding society will try their hardest to make things difficult for the rest of us. Many a time have I been accosted by those damn hippies as they try to push their tabloids, tabloids littered with disgusting lies about our strong and innovative government, into my hands whilst simultaneously attempting to snaffle a precious \$2 from my hard earned pay check. Only a few weeks ago, I was forced to miss a very important legal meeting, for fear the long haired louts would assault me as I attempted to enter the doors of the SANTOS building. I ask you, when will these ruffians learn that their interference with matters of government and state importance is not necessary? Why is it that the hard working folk who founded this country are unnecessarily persecuted by the weak, infirm and uneducated? I remember quite distinctly the day when I was pulled aside by my father, and he offered me these wise words: "Son", he said. "The day will come when you can't rely on your mother and me for your upkeep. One day, you'll be forced to provide for yourself." He then informed me that if I thought I was just go-

ing to waltz into an executive position at his law firm, then I had another think coming. And I tell you what, I had to work for four long years before they made me a partner. These hippies today, they think the world owes them a living. They're sadly mistaken. To succeed in today's world, it requires diligence and training. I didn't kick around Bond for four years so that I could wear my hair long, not wash my pants for five monts and then lug around a dirty great big placard condemning the World Trade Organisation. It's been a constant struggle with my Elizabeth. I've had to cut off her trust fund until she can convince me she's not into this student politics lark. She was a real disappointment to tell you the truth, especially after the academic success we experienced with

Rodger. Now she tells us she's a lesbian. To be perfectly honest, I'd cut her off right now but it upsets Victoria so, especially to see her letting herself go like this. Hairy underarms and everything, I ask you! To top it all off, I've got a big tax return to post and apparently the GST doesn't exclude Italian leather lounge suites. At least there's the month in Fiji to look forward to.



That end of the horse is for other people to deal with.

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Why God hates left-wingers

Stories from the Farm: "I fuck pigs, and I vote!"



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two problems, one solution

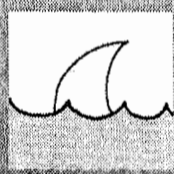
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Thanks to Kimberley Larsen for Pauline

SAUA 2001

constitutional referendum

The Students' Association is holding a constitutional referendum on 23-25 May, 2001.

Please take some time to read the information which will be delivered to your pigeonhole next week, and to make a considered vote.

The proposed changes to the Constitution of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide basically can be described as relatively minor in the overall sense of the functions, objects and powers of the Association.

The proposed changes are outlined below into four distinctive aspects

1. Dissolving the elected positions of Activities Vice President and Orientation Co-Ordinator and creating a student appointment position of Activities Officer.

It is the belief of many past & present student activists that the business of providing student focused activities and entertainment should be withdrawn from the electoral process and political sphere of the Association. There will still be the representative/advisory bodies of Activities Standing Committee and orientation Standing Committee.

2. Election procedures contained in the constitution be placed in the election regulations.

A straight forward process that moves content that is currently constitutional, and pertains to election procedures into the revised election regulations of the Association.

3. Adoption of the title Queer and using it in the place of Sexuality.

These changes are in reference to the Sexuality Officers and Sexuality Standing Committee. Adelaide University is the only University in Australia that has a representative position for Queer identifying persons, but does not use this uniform description.

4. Changes in responsibilities, powers and title of Womens' Officer.

The current title of Women's Officer to be amended and changed to a Vice President position in the Association's structure. These changes also increase the powers and responsibilities of the representative Women's only position of the Association.

Polling places and times:

Wednesday - Friday : 9.00am - 4.30pm Hughes Plaza & Barr Smith Lawns

Thursday: Airport Lounge (Nth Tce Campus) 4.30pm- 7.00pm

Wednesday & Thursday : Roseworthy Campus 11.45am - 2.15pm

Thursday : Waite Campus 11.45am - 2.15pm

Wednesday: Medical School 11.45am - 2.15pm

Friday: CASM: 11.45am - 2.15pm

The referendum question will be as follows: Do you agree with the proposed changes to the constitution?

Students' Association of
the University of Adelaide



SAUA 2001

constitutional referendum

23-25 MAY, 2001.

Applications are now open for a Returning Officer in the upcoming Students' Association Constitutional Referendum. The Returning Officer is responsible for the conduct of all aspects of the referendum.

Applications are now open and will close at 5pm on Tuesday 15th May.

Written applications are to be forwarded to Tomas Radzevicius, Students' Association President, in the George Murray Building, Adelaide University.

The successful applicant will be appointed at a Special Meeting of the Students' Association Council on Wednesday 16th May at 5pm. All candidates will be required to attend this meeting.

For more information, please contact the Students' Association, telephone 8303 5406.

Students' Association of
the University of Adelaide



SPECIAL council meeting

There will be a special meeting of the Students' Association Council held on Wednesday, May 16th, 2001 to consider the election regulations for the upcoming Students' Association general elections.

All students are welcome to attend.

The meeting will be held in the Canon Poole Room, Union Complex at 5pm.

For more information, please contact the Students' Association. Telephone 8303 5406.

Students' Association of
the University of Adelaide



Beerlines

by Tony Jones

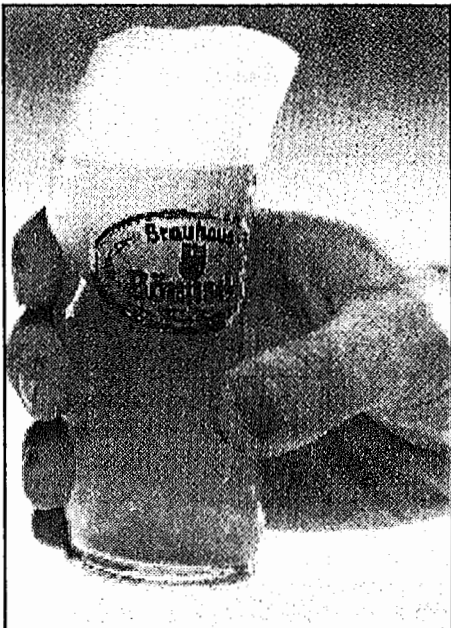
Kolschbier: A Little Dab of Cologne

While Belgium is noted for having the widest range of beer styles, it is the German city of Cologne which takes the honour for having the most breweries. There are said to be over two dozen in the city and surrounding metropolitan area, although a number are small microbreweries or brew-pubs. This tells us that here we have discovered a community that is truly dedicated to beer. No wonder then that it has developed its own special local style, known simply as Kolsch. Cologne's style is an extremely pale golden coloured, top-fermented beer which is cold matured (3-4 weeks) in the style of a lager and usually filtered clear. Strictly speaking it would be considered an ale, yet its cold conditioning as a lager delivers a delicate character which

is much cleaner than any traditional ale. Contributing to its uniqueness also is the extremely soft local water which is better suited to the brewing of a lager than an ale.

The brewers of Kolsch often add a small portion (around 10%) of wheat malt to the mash to generate a slightly more fruity aroma and to add stability to the head, however, they strive to control the estery character so it does not become too prominent. Likewise the hop character is subdued compared to the more perfumed Pilsener, and finishes with a gentle dryness. This is a beer of exceptional balance that does not over emphasise any of the basic beer flavours, yet exhibits each and every character in an intriguing and intricate blend. Kolschbier has a healthy offering of alcohol, usually being around the 5% mark, but is often served in a small cylindrical glass. Like with many other German beer styles, the Cologne breweries like to individualise their brands with a uniquely styled glass (see photo). They are very protective of their style also: in Germany the term Kolsch may only be used by brewers within a defined area around the city of Cologne. Like a French wine the style Kolsch now has an Appellation Controllee, enacted by the Government in 1985.

Whilst I have not been fortunate enough to visit Cologne, luckily some brewing friends have returned with samples of the style. Of those I've tasted, Fruh, Kuppers and Dom stand out, but sadly none of these breweries are large enough to concern themselves with exporting, and I have been unable to source this style locally.



QUEER ACTION AND ADVENTURE with George and Rachel (and special guest Luke)

Are you lost for queer things to do? Don't feel that the gay clubs and pubs are satisfying your queer social thirst? Aside from bringing you fun things to do we also recognise the need for maintaining queer people's rights. This does not mean becoming a political fanatic but taking simple peaceful actions that make a difference.

ADVENTURE

Queer, queer, queer!!! Well right now we're thinking that you can make any event queer. If you want to go to the footy on the weekend feel free to make that as queer as you'd like -if it isn't already! Luckily the saints go marching* in bringing you the Adelaide Cabaret Festival that's on at the moment. There are several queer performers ready to delight you!

Robyn Archer has a show on at the Space theatre from the 16th to the 20th of May at 6:30pm. Fruit are also performing at the Space theatre at 10:30pm on the 20th of May. Phil Scott is a cabaret singer and musical satirist. His show is 'fun and camp and strangely attractive'.

ACTION

This week we urge you Saints to go marching in to the footy and make it queer! If you're not in the mood for that (after the massive Sexuality/Pride Week we're sure you guys are exhausted) here's another really simple one. Listen to Totally Women Powered Radio every second Saturday (from this Saturday). If you want to get involved contact Elise or Anais at the SAUA on 8303 5406.

*The phrase 'the saints go marching in' was provided by Student Radio's Luke Toop as a gesture of support for this column!..Thanks Luke!

Ten Things That Should Be Removed From Our Fair City Streets

1. People with dreadlocks (also known as vagrants, tramps, the unemployable). They are like walking dustmops.
2. Old people who do not walk in a brisk manner. These clay-footed, wrinkly-jowled specimens should only be allowed on public thoroughfares if they keep as close to the edge as possible and walk in single file.
3. Anything with wheels that does not come with brakes. It is a crime that things with wheels are even allowed to be manufactured, let alone available to the general public without the benefit of licensing and training.
4. Any open displays of courtship or physical affection. They are as distracting as they are disgusting. This ban should include hand-holding, kissing, touching in any manner other than a firm, swift handshake, embracing and any combination of these actions that would be frowned upon in any kind of media. Why are we bothering to restrict the moral standards in our cinemas and on our TVs when that sort of behavior is running rampant in public? Make our streets rated 'G'.
5. Mobile phones with flamboyant ring tones. This kind of frivolousness is a flagrant disregard for other people's musical taste and standard of broadcast.
6. Open-mouthed chewing. This is a disgusting habit reminiscent of dogs and those with Hygiene Deficiency Disorder.
7. The obese. Why these hindrances to safety are allowed to continue blocking the passageways, footpaths and malls of the CBD is a mystery. The double standards being displayed here are incredible! Would an elephant or hippopotamus be welcome in the centre of town? No! We must demonstrate some consistency.
8. Gender specific clothing and hair-styles being worn by the opposite gender (longer than ear-length hair on males, trousers on females, etc). They confuse and embarrass both wearer and viewer. Imagine a sir being referred to as a madam. The consequences would be disastrous.
9. Long hair. If it is not removed (as it is a symbol of loose moral structure), then it should be tied back tightly and placed beneath a cap or hair-net. As long as food is allowed to be eaten 'taken away' then there is always the imminent danger of hair ingestion.
10. Any kind of ski-wear (jackets, vests, boots, glasses, pull-overs thicker than recommended for our moderate climate, etc). We are nowhere near any kind of snow and should any international visitors catch sight of this, the discrepancy would be immediately obvious.

Samuel Winston Franzway

RETURNING OFFICER

Applications are now open
for the position of Returning Officer in
the upcoming Students' Association of the University
of Adelaide and Adelaide University Union Annual Elections,
being held 3-7 September, 2001. Successful applicants will be
responsible for the conduct of all aspects of the election.
Applications open Monday 14th May, and close 5pm sharp, Friday
1st June. Applications should be submitted in duplicate: one to
the Students' Association President in the Students' Association,
and the other to the Union Administration office. Further
information may be obtained from the Students'
Association office, George Murray Building,
Telephone 8303 5406 or the Adelaide University
Union, Telephone 8303 5401.



Adelaide University Union

Students' Association of
the University of Adelaide



Compound living...the way it should be

BY MARK HENDERSON

I don't know about you, but I know that I like everything to be in its proper place. That's why I like living where I live. I live in a compound in the eastern suburbs and the population of the compound is either over sixty or young and affluent. These are the kind of people that I like to spend time around. We have a security fence around the outside, which keeps undesirables out. My argument would be that we run such a fence diagonally out from the city in both a north-easterly and south-easterly directions.

Just as a background, let me tell you a little bit about the place that I like to think of as my Eden, a place made for me by the creator (with a bit of help from a few thousand slaves). The wall around it is about eight feet high, with small, concealed spikes on top. The single entry point is at the front gate. To gain entry you must be a resident, or be let in by one. If you are a resident you will be given an infra red device or a key that will open the vehicular gate. You will also be issued with the code that will allow you to enter through the ambulatory gate. If you are a visitor to the compound you will be required to submit yourself to an audio-visual examination by a

resident in the house you hope to visit. This system has worked quite well and I am happy to say that we have had no breaches of security in the time that I have been living there. Personally, I like living in a place that allows me to have complete control over who I do and don't let in. This corresponds well with my philosophy on life — only allow those who will contribute or who make you look good into your house.

When I was young I used to play in the streets and my parents had no concerns that I might be abducted or mugged. I'd like to see a parent let their ten year play on Marquisite Drive Salisbury East after dark without having heart palpitations. I had a great time as a kid and my Sunday evenings were spent visiting some of the older members of the community and helping them with their housework or lis-

tening to their fascinating stories. Some of those people have had such rich lives. They taught me a great deal about the depression and how they used to drive by and



Plebs are refused entry to the compound

throw pennies at the lines of poor people at the soup kitchens on Victoria Square.

It was not long after I had moved into the compound that I started school. Well, I had already started

what the government at the time called school but I don't think I was really learning anything until I escaped the public schooling system. My school life was full of fun and I don't think that the single sex environment could have been any better for my learning. I was an average boy at school, although I did let my parents down by playing 'alternative' sports. At my school the sports to play were football and cricket, but I went for basketball, squash and badminton. This was obviously a disappointment for my parents because they were only able to socialise with a smaller number of other parents who were lucky enough to have their boys at my school. They got over this fact through my mother's involvement in the school's parents' network that allowed her to interact with other men and women of her kind.

So, on the whole school was an enriching experience for me. I tried to rebel against my parents at the end of my schooling career by choosing a science degree. Ob-

viously, they had a commerce and law degree in mind for me; how else was I supposed to climb the slippery pole of the social elite and how else was I supposed to find a wife to bear the right kind of grandchildren for them? In the end I was forced to compromise and do a law degree along with the science degree that I actually wanted to do. My parents conceded that this may be just as successful since I am only required to be around the scary science people for one year before I am allowed into the esteemed halls of the Adelaide University Law School. I am getting on in my university career now and I must admit that I am happy with the way that it's going, every now and then people get together on the lawns to fight for the workers. This gets to me a bit, because everyone knows that they only do that to upset father and that isn't going to achieve anything.

To get over the feelings of frustration I have over these incidents I sit back, relax and console myself with the fact that it won't be long before I will be away from uni where I am forced to interact with scary people. One day soon, I will have the job that father had his friend make available for me at the law firm and I will have my own house in a compound.

How To Write A Feature For *The Adelaide Review* In 4 Easy Steps

The Adelaide Review is another member of the South Australian street press. You can see it lying in piles in various high-brow locations around Adelaide, particularly bookshops and libraries. Each month it contains a variety of interesting and often insightful articles about all manner of things — usually South Australian and national politics, culture, defence, the media, food & wine, and a high culture section at the back. It also contains a number of regular features by a number of regular features writers. The names of the writers vary — from story to story they are called things like John Stone, Tony Abbot, Michael Warby, Peter Walsh, Max Teichmann etc, but read the *Review* for a while and you'll notice that their articles blur together after a while.

If you want to join their ranks and write features for the *Adelaide Review*, you will need to learn a few simple rules. Here's how you go about it:

1) Choose a target. It is rare that you will be writing a positive article about something you like; in-

stead, choose something that you dislike and complain about it. At length (kinda like a student newspaper, really). While you probably dislike many things, to write a regular feature for the Adelaide Review you will need to choose one from this list:

- the aboriginal, multicultural and environmentalist 'industries'.
- the ABC (except for Jonathon Shier).
- John Howard — but only because he's either too soft on lefties/foreigners/greens/aborigines/the ABC or not popular enough to keep the wolves from the door (i.e. the ALP out of office).
- the unions.
- the Republic, which nobody wanted except for a small cadre of politicians, journalists and academics, most of whom live in Sydney or Canberra and have never actually met an Australian.
- the 'New Class' (more on this later).

This may sound like a lot of things to hate, but after several is-

issues containing three or four features each you may need to start repeating yourself rather quickly.

2) Prepare your assumptions. You will need these to maintain a consistency of tone with all the other feature writers:

- all socialists are evil and motivated purely by hatred for all of human life, and any socialist who tells you otherwise is a liar and possibly also a cannibal.
- even though not all capitalists are good, decent people, almost all of them are.
- all academics are useless leeches.
- anyone who disagrees with you is a member of the 'New Class' (you can also call them any of the following: the chardonnay socialists, the armchair socialists, the chardonnay suckers, the chattering classes, the elite, the new elite, the urban elite, the new class intellectuals, the intelligentsia, the whitlamites, the progressivists, the Democrats, Phillip Adams). The New Class consists of a nebulous collection of middle class city

dwellers who hold soft-left opinions and sympathise with a variety of fashionable causes (environmentalism, reconciliation, feminazism etc) and vote for minor parties in the Senate just to screw things up for the rest of us. The New Class is large enough to control most Australian public discourse, but small enough that anything it says is irrelevant.

• The vast majority of journalists are New Class ratbags who do nothing but damage society through their wimpy leftist diatribes against Liberal social and economic policy. This explains a variety of things, like the balanced television coverage of last year's S11 protests and the existence of Frank Devine, and will continue to be true, at least in Adelaide, until *The Advertiser* starts printing Piers Akerman columns.

• The Menzies era was the peak of Australian civilisation.

3) Develop an angle. This is what distinguishes one article about, say, reconciliation, from all the other articles about reconciliation. In one, you might attack the

credibility of the people who testified at the Hindmarsh Island Bridge hearings, while in another you might attack the credibility of the people who testified at the 'Stolen Generation' hearings. By combining various topics with various angles, you can keep writing for a few extra months without repeating yourself.

4) Write it all down in the insufferably smug '*Adelaide Review* regular features' style. This way it doesn't matter if you're actually right or not. You may very well be. The point is to make your argument in such a contemptuous way that anybody who agreed with it when they started reading still agrees with it, and anybody who disagreed with it when they started reading now not only still disagrees, but believes you to be a deeply unpleasant person into the bargain.

Coming Soon:
How To Write A
Feature For *On Dit*
In 3 Easy Steps

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- * Resolves all those difficult questions about Party and Class!
- * Has an especially powerful red-washing action for those traditionally anarchic Latino communities!
- * Makes even the stubbornest Stalinism soft and silky to the touch, leaving your revolution looking redder than red!



Here are testimonials from two of our many satisfied customers:

“My revolution was mired by petty questions about mass participation and worker's control until I used Ché™ Brand Revolutionary Rhetoric. Within years my policies were considered to be as red as any others. I've been using “Ché™” for over forty years now, and it still manages to eliminate unsightly criticism and the potential for people's unrest. If you are plagued by questions of Nationalism, Stalinism or Despotism just use Ché!”

F. Castro, Dictator

“With the collapse of the Soviet Union, we were facing real problems convincing people about the necessity for an authoritarian party structure. We'd used other brands of revolutionary rhetoric such as T*****y and C*****n but they just weren't working any more. Since using NEW Ché™ Rhetoric (with added Voluntarism), the turnover of members has tripled and paper and T-shirt sales have soared. My advice to anybody wishing to transform working class struggle into meaningless activity is: use Ché™ today.”

J. Percey, DSPot

Use Ché™ Today!!!

© Insistance Ché™ is a Trade Mark of Insistance the Socialist Mouth Organisation

Prosh!

Would you like to be involved in a week-long festival of fun, craziness and prankery, some of it on the very borderline of acceptable behaviour?

Would you like to be part of the grand tradition of student misbehaviour?

Do you have any spare ox bladders lying around?

Would it sweeten the deal if all of this was for a worthy charity?

If you have answered 'yes' to the above questions, then you want to be involved in Prosh. "What is Prosh?" I hear you ask. Well, Prosh is a week held by the Activities Department in the SAUA to raise money for a charity chosen yearly. It dates back to about 1916 when students got a bit shirty with the then chancellor, Sir Samuel Way. When Sir Samuel asked University Council for protection from the students chasing him with an inflated ox bladder, the students thought they might

make it a yearly event. Thus, Prosh (short for procession) was born.

Over the years, Prosh became an excuse for all manner of pranks. Some of the legendary pranks are as follows:

- A lecturer's VW was taken to pieces and reassembled in the Mayo Refectory.

- A car was suspended from the footbridge (which ended up costing the SAUA a lot of money).

- When Adelaide City Council workers were doing some roadworks on Victoria Drive, pranksters called the police and told them that there were students dressed as council workers digging up the road. The pranksters then spoke to the council workers and informed them that some students dressed as police officers were about to come along and question them. Fun ensued for all.

- A toilet was bolted to the steps of Parliament House.

What is it?

and, more importantly, how can I get involved!

- Pranksters called up local radio stations reporting a hole in the fence at the zoo. They then called reporting sightings of a large cat...

- Pranksters, with some help from the President entered the SAUA office and took the door off of the A/CVP's office and then used some misappropriated bricks and mortar to brick up the doorway.

The modern Prosh is a little different. The main reason for this is that the authorities these days take a somewhat dimmer view of blowing up the footbridge than they did fifty or even twenty years ago. This has meant that the pranks have become more legal over the years. It hasn't lessened the comic or charitable value of the pranks though. Last year a group of pranksters rallied to the mall to save the Malls Balls. So what if they weren't in any danger? The Don Dunstan Foundation and Canteen got some money out of it and

people weren't upset by it.

This is your official notice. Prosh exists and is coming. Now that you know that it is for a good cause you can't be annoyed with it, (we actually make about \$5000 for charity a year) and since you can't be annoyed with it you might as well join in. Just so that you know, the Prosh charity for this year is the Society of St. Vincent de Paul.

If you want to get involved in Prosh as a prankster, a helper or even as a driver in the Prosh Parade, come and see me. I will be lurking in the SAUA office plotting future nefarious acts of Proshness, but I will emerge every day for free breakfast and lunch. You can e-mail me on activities@saua.asn.au or give me a call on 8303 5406.

Mark Henderson
Activities & Campaigns Vice-President

Union Activities Committee presents

Prosh After Dark

Friday 18th May
@ The Adelaide Uni Bar
15, Union House, Victoria Drive
All Proceeds go to St. Vincent de Paul

HMC South Cliff Ch Pub Loc
Alex B Bend Simon Mal
With 2 rooms playing Funky House & Drum & Bass
and Sanity Music CD giveaways

Catwalk Laser provided by Pulse FX

Drink specials: \$2.50 Dalquiris 7pm-9pm & \$3.00 after

Cruiser promotions throughout the night

Tickets: \$6 Adelaide uni students (ID required) \$10 Public

Doors open 8pm till 11pm. No-Entry

Scavenger Hunt

Teams of up to 5 people,
Cost of \$20 per team.
Prizes for the winners,
including Hardy's Port and
gift vouchers from Rundle
Street. Must collect approxi-
mately 50 items or pieces of
information from Tuesday at
1pm until Friday at 10am.
See Mark or the SAUA Office
for information on
how to enter.

The SAUA Activities Department Presents

PROSH!!

The Timetable for this fun filled week is as follows

monday

6am - 9am: Collecting at the cnr of
Glen Osmond Rd & Portrush Rd
9am-10:30am: Breakfast
12noon - 2pm: Lunch
Lecture Bashing and
Tin Collection all day

thursday

9am -10:30am: Breakfast
12pm - 2pm: Lunch
Evening: Pub night @ the East
End Exchange
Lecture Bashing and
Tin Collection all day

tuesday

9am -10:30am: Breakfast
12noon - 2pm: Lunch
1pm: Launch of the
Scavenger Hunt
Lecture Bashing and Tin
Collection all day

friday

6am - 9am: AUScA Proshing at the
Roundabout of Death
9am -10:30am: Breakfast
11am - 12:30pm: Lunch
12:30pm: Prosh Parade starts in
the Cloisters
4pm: UniBar - Announcement of the
Winners of the best Prank
and Scavenger Hunt
Night-time: Prosh After Dark in the
UniBar and Games Room
(Headlined by HMC)
Lecture Bashing and
Tin Collection all day

wednesday

6am -9am: Collecting at the cnr of
Grand Junction and Main North roads
9am-10:30am: Breakfast
12noon - 2pm: Lunch
Noon: Soup Kitchen with the
help of St Vinnies
Lecture Bashing and
Tin Collection all day
9:30pm: Film Night, Academy
Cinema City
Movie: *15 minutes* (Tickets \$7)

...but this is only half of it,
expect random acts of
insanity and pranks galore
throughout the week

VOX

Questions:

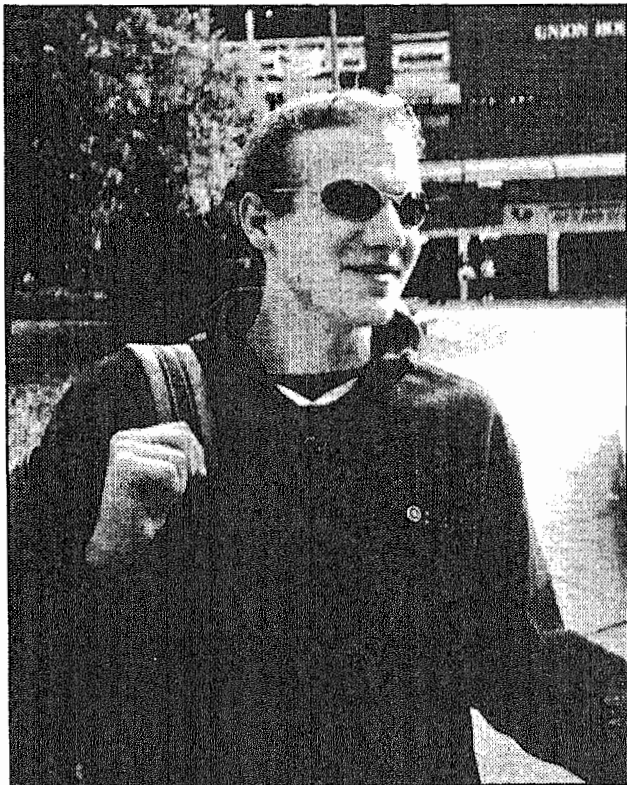
1. What's your idea for the ultimate prank?
2. What university subject best prepares women for a life of subservient marriage?
3. Give us a new slogan for the Liberal Party...



Luke & Dave

Indulging in beautiful manlove

1. L: Stealing someone's bedroom (*Luke then laughs loudly while we remain silent*).
- D: Giving someone a blow up sheep, especially when someone uses it.
2. L: Electrical engineering, so that they can fix the VCR.
- D: Pig husbandry. It speaks for itself, really.
3. L: Liberal Party – We like tractors.
- D: Liberal Party – Don't fuck us, we'll fuck you.



Heath

Posturing awkwardly

1. Light one of those dog shit bags.
2. Male anatomy.
3. Paedophiles Anonymous.

Stacey & Felicity

Selling tickets for a swingers club

1. S: Sticky taping up scissors.
- F: Putting a tape recorder repeating "Help Me!" inside the Barr Smith horny things.
2. S: Law, because chicks go there to marry nice husbands.
- F: House Wives College in Russia.
3. S: Liberal Party – Who Let The Dogs Out?
- F: Liberal Party – The GST Is The Way For Me.



Rebecca & Mariane

Coming up with the cure for leprosy

1. R: Gladwrap – dunny – you get the picture.
- M: Put an elephant skeleton in the middle of the Barr Smith Lawns.
2. R: Histology, being tied down to a table.
- M: Home Ec.
3. R: Liberal Party – Just Say No.
- M: Liberal Party – Because You Can't Handle The Truth.

BREWED WITH WHEAT.
NOTHING TASTES QUITE LIKE A WHITE.

POP

Adolf

He's not so mean

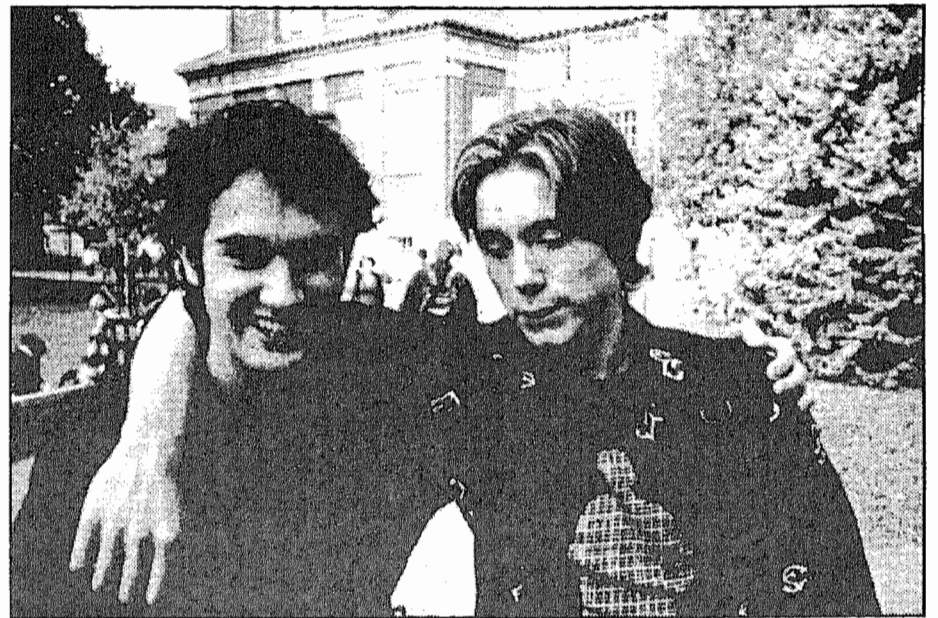
1. I believe pranks are inappropriate, and can lead to people being offended.
2. That question is very sexist. I believe that women have the right to choose the lifestyle and career they want.
3. Liberal Party - A Party That Loves All People.



Emma & Leigh

Leading the way to the Anatomy lab

1. E: You write down someone's answers for Vox Pop, and then change them (hehehe!)
L: You could pull some crazy pranks using stuff from the Anatomy Lab!
2. E: Psychology.
L: Reproductive Biology.
3. E: Liberal Party - Probably Not.
L: Liberal Party - The World Is Run By Sick Old Men.



Andy & Peter

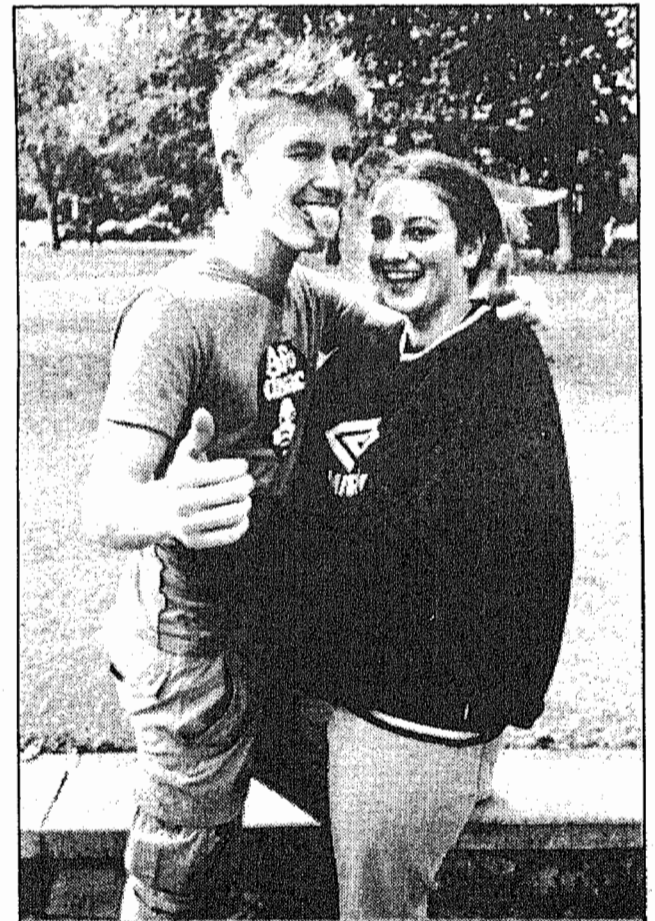
Discussing matters of state

1. A: Putting jelly in a toilet so the shit remains floating for all eternity.
P: Eat Nutella out of a nappy in public.
2. A: Arts - because it teaches women how to do nothing.
P: "Back in your box bitch" studies.
3. A: Liberal Party - Leak Your Pants Out
P: Liberal Party - Because Nutella In The Nappy Is The Way To Go.

Beer Incentive

At *Blue Right* we are implementing the beer incentive scheme, to encourage the university populace to become more Liberal. This week nobody really made the grade - we're not satisfied with anything less than some hard-core right wing action. But we have contractual obligations to give this beer away, so we will. And this week it goes to Gus P. Jivefunk and Michelle.

And remember people: It's not a new tax, it's a new tax system!

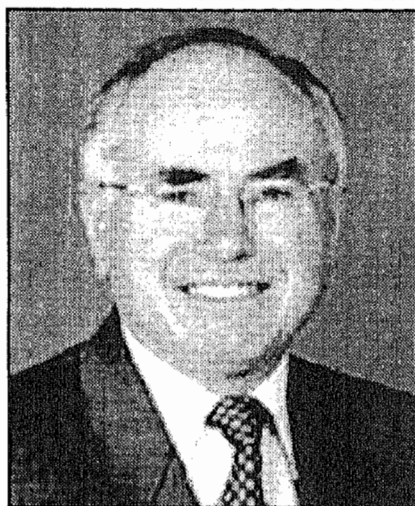


Gus P. Jivefunk & Michelle

Who would have thought right wing fascism could be so funky

1. G: Blowing up a government building in Oklahoma.....
M:.....with Uni lecturers in it!
- 2 G: Statics - we don't want them moving.
M: Tantras - all guys want sex.
- 3.G: Liberal Party - Solving The World's Problems, Feeding The Homeless To The Hungry.
M: Liberal Party - Mmmmm, The Smell of Mama's Cookin!

And though times were tough, we never felt more alive...



John Howard - Prime Minister

Constitutional Referendum

For those of you who are unaware, the SAUA Council last Wednesday resolved to accept a series of Constitutional amendments which if accepted at referendum will see some significant changes to the operations of the Students' Association. The changes include the creation of an appointed Activities Officer, in place of the currently elected Activities Campaigns Vice-President and Orientation Coordinator; the generation of a Queer department instead of a Sexuality Department, which will deal with ensuring that Queer students on campus are appropriately

represented. The Women's Officer under the proposed changes will become a vice-president of the Association which will increase the responsibilities and profile of women's representation on campus. The referendum is to be held between the 23 and 25th of May, the second to last week of term. For polling times, locations and more information, see your faculty notice boards, or contact the SAUA on 8303 5406.

IT Survey

The IT Survey is out and about in computer suites across campus. I have sent an email to all students asking for those students who do not have access to the survey in hard copy (although anyone who read *On Dit* last week should have!) to have an electronic copy sent to them. The survey is to be used to direct the IT Service within the University with regards to the most appropriate form of online learning for you.

Computer Suite

We have been having discussions with the University regarding the formulation of a universal computer suite for all students to access with greater opening hours than the current computer suites. The majority of faculties and students do not have access to a 24 hour computer facility - a problem which has plagued the University for a number of years. Hopefully this will be addressed with this new computer suite that will be available for all students to access and use for those last-minute essays and practical write ups. Watch this space!!!

Tom Radzevicius
President



David Kemp - Education Minister

I hope that everyone is enjoying Prosh, but has managed to avoid being hit by a flour bomb, or being accosted by naked people running through lectures.

The SAUA Education department has been working on the following for the rest of Term 2.

Student Forums.

The SAUA Education Department will soon announce the final details for the SAUA Student Forums. We will be going out to the faculties and asking the students to tell us what they want out of the SAUA, what campaigns we run that you are involved in, what campaigns you want from

us. If you have ever wanted the chance to tell the SAUA that we do something right or wrong then here it is. Details will be posted in faculties and will be e-mailed to students.

Ancillary Fees.

If you have ever been charged for course materials that you don't think you were supposed to be charged for, then get involved in the SAUA's campaign against Ancillary

fees. Often students are forced to buy course materials, notes and readers, and it may be that they are not supposed to be paying for them. If you want to get involved in the campaign e-mail education@saua.asn.au, or call the Education Department on 08 8303 3898.

University Budget.

In the next few weeks the SAUA will be releasing information on the University budget. We hope to be able to let you know where the University is spending its money, and explain why they don't want students to know about much of the budget's contents. The SAUA will be producing its own "alternative budget" which will be compared with that of the University.

Academic Rights.

The Education Department is still continuing with its Academic Rights Blitz. We want information from students who feel that they are not receiving the quality of Education they deserve. Whether it's large tutorial sizes, ancillary fees, access to IT, or reductions in subjects and electives, we want to know about your experiences. Make sure you fill out one of the SAUA Quality of Education Surveys of contact us on 08 8303 3898 or e-mail education@saua.asn.au.

Brad Kitschke
Education-Vice President.



Alexander Downer - Foreign Minister

Hey there people, welcome to Prosh!

Security on Campus Day

On Thursday the 24th of May the Women's Department, Campus Security Services, and other service providers will be on the lawns with info about security on campus, sexual assault and the services that are available both on and off campus.

NOWSA

NOWSA is the Network Of Women Students in Australia conference, which is held in the mid-year holidays each year. This year the conference

will be held between the 16th and 20th of July in Sydney. Anyone who is interested in attending this conference can contact me for more details, get a pamphlet from the SAUA or the Women's Room, or come along to the Women's Standing Committee meeting where it will be discussed further.

Women's Standing Committee Meetings

The next WSC meeting will be on the 15th of May at 6pm in the Canon Poole Room, level 5 of the Union Building. We will be focussing on Women in Education Week which

will be held 10-14 of September (last week of term 3). The meeting is open to all women students and will be a good opportunity to get involved and active in the SAUA!

Independent Women's Organisation in Iraq

NUS is helping to raise US\$1000 to keep the Independent Women's Radio up and running in Iraq. The station provides information to women in Iraq about how to escape the often horrific human rights abuses that can be a daily part of their lives, both in public and in their homes. If you are interested in donating (or you would like to take a more pro-active approach to fundraising) please contact me on 8303 5406 or email - anais@arcom.com.au

Totally Women Powered Radio

This Saturday at 9pm, tune into TWPR on 5UV, 531am (first on the am dial), for the 'Women in the Arts' program. If you are interested in plugging or performing on radio (we can do a 'pre-record' if you're a little nervous!) Call Elise or myself at the SAUA on 8303 5406.

Remember to give a little extra change to your friendly can-shakers for St. Vinnies for Prosh.

Anais Chevalier
Women's Officer

...than when Whitlam and his cronies got canned in '75



Peter Costello - Treasurer

Hey all,
Welcome to Prosh Week!

I hope that you are all having a great week and getting involved in Prosh. If you don't know that Prosh is on, then there is something wrong because there should be about forty or fifty people running around in powder-blue t-shirts telling you.

Just a note about the Prosh Parade; it will be great and, as in previous years, we will be having a band on a truck leading the parade. This year we have the pleasure of introducing an up and coming Adelaide band, Splintered Echo.

They are a four-piece band who are under the influence of Something for Kate and Powderfinger. Come along to the Parade and see them live. When you do, bring along a car and join in the parade.

Well, gotta run, people to prosh, things to blow up and places to barricade.

Just so that you know, I will give you a run-down of Prosh Week:

There will be a free breakfast and lunch all week.

- 1pm Tuesday: Launch of the Scavenger Hunt
- Noon Wednesday: Soup Kitchen on the Barr Smith Lawns
- 9:30 pm Wednesday: Film Night at Academy Cinema City.
Tickets are just \$7 to see the new movie *15 Minutes*
- 8pm Thursday: Pub Night at the East End Exchange
- Noon Friday: Meet in the Union Cloisters for the Prosh Parade
- 8pm Friday: Prosh After Dark in the Union Building. Tickets are \$6

Have a great Prosh and get involved any way you can. If you have an idea for a prank, let me know; I will be around all week. Hope to see you there!

Mark Henderson
Activities and Campaigns Vice President



Amanda Vanstone - Minister for Justice and Customs Peter Reith - Minister for Industrial Relations

SEXUALITY/PRIDE WEEK

Well, it's finally over. And what a week. Everything went fairly smoothly and, on the whole, we were pleased with the turnouts. We'd like to thank everybody who made the effort to attend events, particularly those who came to the *2001: A Coming Out Odyssey* launch and the George Duncan memorial. We'd also like to thank all our student polly brothers and sisters who helped us out and putting

up with us when we were a little bit stressed or snarly. And of course, a big thanks to the *On Dit* folk for putting together such a fantastic Sexuality edition.

2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY

The launch is done. Now you can find copies of *2001: A Coming Out Odyssey* all around the university - at the Students' Association, in the Rainbow Room, the Women's Room, the EWOs offices and anywhere else they may surface. They're free and they make for great reading (even if we do say so ourselves).

REFERENDUM

The good news is that Council formalities have been done, and we now take our idea of changing the Sexuality Department to the Queer Department (as well as a restructure of the Activities department - see Mark's column) to the students. The bad news is that this means a 3 day referendum, from 23rd-25th May, so you can look forward to being harassed by student pollys wearing T-Shirts TWICE this year!

However, we think this is a hugely important issue and we very much hope that you all vote "Yes". Remember, the sooner you vote yes, the sooner we leave you in peace! In the meantime, we will be here to answer any questions or concerns you may have about this referendum, so please feel free to swing by or contact us: 8303 3899, Sam: boysexo@sua.asn.au and Elise: girlsexo@sua.asn.au.

See yas!

Elise Duffield and Sam Butler
Sexuality Officers



Bronwyn Bishop - Minister for Aged Care

What is happening for Environment Week 2001

Environment Week is the second week back in term three from Wednesday the 1st of August to Friday the 3rd of August. It will be a fun and informative week filled with frolicking, enviro fundraising, funky tunes and lots of free stuff and food.

It kicks off on Wednesday with a focus on water resources and pollution. Thursday is wildlife day and Friday is bikes and energy. We are in the planning stages at the moment and we'll keep you informed.

Dingos at Fraser Island

If you haven't been asleep for the past week you would have heard on the news about the 9 year old boy killed by a dingo on Fraser Island. This has sparked a controversial debate over what should be done to prevent dingo attacks. The attack occurred because tourists have been feeding dingoes, encouraging them to approach campsites.

Fraser Island is a World Heritage Area, and killing native animals to accommodate tourism interests is not appropriate. It is important that action is not taken on purely emotional

grounds. Culling dingoes is not the answer to the problem. It ignores dingo management strategies being developed by the Queensland Parks and Wildlife Service. You can voice your concerns about dingo culling by emailing the Queensland Minister for Environment Hon Dean Wells at environment@ministerial.qld.gov.au. For more information check out the Wilderness Society website - www.wilderness.org.au

Unlogged Books

That time of the year has come around again, when we have to all frantically write essays and prepare for exams. Rather than using virgin paper, come in to the Students' Association and buy an unlogged book, which is made up of 100 pages of paper already printed on one side. For a low price of \$1.10, both your pocket and the forests will thank you.

Get involved in the Environment Department

If you have any environmental issues that you would like to see covered by the Environment department please contact me on environment@sua.asn.au, or 8303 5182. We are always looking for more students to get involved with campaigns and events. If you are interested in helping organise Environment Week and you have a special talent - don't be shy, it's your time to shine.

Georgie Perks
Environment Officer



The Queen Ruler of Empires

opportunity to review the means by which services are provided by the Union, and this process is currently occurring at a rapid pace. If anyone has any suggestions that they would like to make, please feel free to contact me (email: tanisha.hewanpola@adelaide.edu.au).

Prosh After Dark

Just a reminder to everyone that Prosh After Dark is on this Friday night in the UniBar and Games Room (Level 5, Union House). The line-up which includes HMC, Griff and Souli looks fantastic, and there will be cheap drinks and CD giveaways all night. Tickets are only \$6, and all proceeds are going to St Vincent de Pauls, as part of the SAUA's Prosh donation. Don't forget to come along.

Anyway, have a fantastic Prosh week!

Please make every effort to not get arrested, and I'll see you all next week.

Tanisha Hewanpola Union President

P.S.- Goodbye and good luck to the University Parks and Grounds men- you guys are great.

P.P.S.- Everyone can consider themselves warned. There is no point stealing things from the Union as a Prosh prank this week- we're not likely to pay to get the stuff back!

Hey everyone and welcome to Prosh week!

I hope everyone is keeping well, and not letting the current round of assessment, the deteriorating weather nor impending examinations bring them down! Things will get better!

Anyway, just a quick update on all things Union-

Internal Changes

It would be remiss of me to not acknowledge the great many internal movements occurring within the Union at present. This past week has seen a couple of departures from the organisation, including those of the Commercial Manager and Activities & Entertainment Manager. I would just like to take this opportunity to wish both Chris Crichton and Sacha Sewell the best of luck for their future endeavours.

The effect of these resignations has been to offer the organisation a unique

John Howard Caption Competition



Take it away, kids! This may be the last!

Last week's photo

Patrick Tapping has returned:

"Ex-PM finds sitting difficult after GST administered rectally by voters"



Student Radio

Show Profile: Crud Radio

Circle the correct answer.

1. Crud Radio is broadcast on (a) Student Radio 5UV 10 pm Tuesdays, (b) Foxtel's "World Movics", (c) Ham Radio, (d) Polska Radio.

2. Crud Radio is presented by (a) Crazy Sam, John Watson, Dan Toop, Michael Clarkin and Teresa Yeing, (b) Terry Wogan, (c) Don Lane and Graham Kennedy, (d) the guy from the A & R computer shop ad.

3. What is your favourite inert gas? (a) Radon, (b) Xenon, (c) Argon, (d) I like them all, (e) I don't trust gas I can't smell.

4. Michael Clarkin presents what on Crud Radio? (a) The Clarkin Report, (b) The Bali Report, (c) The Soundgarden Report, (d) The 7.30 Report.

5. Each week Crud radio gives away (a) a Marcellina's pizza, (b) a keg of Coca Cola

Brain and Nerve Tonic, (c) a jar of expired pharmaceuticals, (d) olives, (e) absolution.

6. Crud Radio talks about (a) crud, (b) crab, (c) curd, (d) crumb.

7. Crud is the study of (a) badly dressed people, mullet hair-cuts, and bad music, (b) all things cheap and funny, (c) a dirt-like substance that grows periodically under the fingernails, (d) all of the above.

8. Do you listen to other radio stations other than Student Radio? (a) yes, (b) no.

9. They're crap aren't they? (a) yes

10. Do you enjoy reading *On Dit*? (a) yes, (b) no. If you are unsure, answer 'yes'.

11. What will you be doing this Tuesday night at 10 pm? (a) Listening to Crud Radio, 531 on your AM dial, (b) shagging someone from your English tutorial, (c) wasting your Youth Allowance at an inner-city drinking saloon, (d) plagiarising someone's mathematics assignment, (e) plagiarising someone's Youth Allowance.

A word from Gangsta Luke Toop, Student Radio Director

Hey ravers! Luke Toop here. Let me tell you about what's hot on the net. I just checked out

www.primeministerofguam.gov/11245.asp/html-tuesday234/shralping/dontsleepinhtesubway.shtml.

It's got a cool download (55 meg per 3secs!!) and what a title page, with links to other government agencies that can't be beat!

I was browsing my fave web-site www.discoautopsy.net, when I heard that Napster is changing its name to NapStar and fielding a team in the NBL. Let's hope that the word gets out there and keeps this alive. Why not sign the petition at your local post

office. Anyway, how about student radio? What a year it's been. This week on Noisegate I'll be playing the new 14" EP from SuperMache, those crazy French Pre-Modernist sauvants. Buy it if you get the chance, as they have no food left in their fridge. You can check their Web site at www.www.com. Sounds cool, hey kids? Shit yes. Speaking of shit, this week is Prosh. Make sure you all get along to Prosh Before Lunch, which will showcase the pick of Uni entertainment. My mate DJ Denni will scratch up a storm, followed by DJ Timetable at 7, 8, 9 and 11pm in the Rex Jory refectory, level 4, Union Building south. Hope you enjoy your week, respect. Westsyde.

OK, just joking homies

Here's the real Luke Toop...

Student Radio, Radio 5UV 531am

Ah, it's that time of the week again, where I get to tell you what's going on at this time of the week.

If you're reading this on Monday night (you eager beaver, you!) then it's a good time to tune in. *On Dit* radio will have their new releases for you, *Cinemaniamia* will have their film reviews, *Lost in the Mix* will showcase the best new dance music, and *Eye and Ear Control* will turn you into a mindless, brain-eating zombie. Fnord.

If you're reading this on Tuesday night, don't despair. You still have *Local Noise* to hear a live band on, *Crud Radio* for the Clarkin Report and stories of prawn processing, *The Michael Tunn Variety Hour* will show you across that wide spectrum, the unfathomable plethora of listening choice that is modern punk music, and then *Sensory* to turn you into a black-hearted chainsaw wielding maniac. Fnord.

If you've got to this part of the paper rather late (Saturday night, say), then don't

despair. Yes, you've missed the golden hours of your youth, but I present you with what may be the fool's gold of your youth. **Totally Women Powered Radio, Wall of Sound, None the Wiser** and **Noisegate** will perform brain surgery on your pet monkey. Fnord.

This week's extra comes to you courtesy of the brilliance of John Watson:

Ingredients

Vodka (chilled)

Golden Circle Pine Coconut Fruit Drink

Froot Loops

Combine these as suits your palate, and drink before the breakfast cereal component gets too soggy. It doesn't have a name yet, so I'd like to see a few letters in *On Dit* with suggestions. Or call the station on a Student Radio night: 8303 5000.

Fnord, Luke

letters page

queer?

In his article 'Queer Policy', Sam Butler places hope in the Democrats and Greens as the instigators of progressive social change. It seems to me, however, that the forces at work in society are not primarily individuals and parliamentary parties but the forces that constitute society as a whole. Who does parliament belong to? A look at who holds its seats should be sufficient answer. The Greens can't compete with the corporate sponsored major parties, and contrary to popular myth, the Democrats aren't interested in progressive change; their new leader supports her party's "liason" with big business, which extends to corporate bribes.

But according to Butler, one can distinguish clearly between the social and economic spheres. Thus, even a member of the Liberal party can have a place in the spectrum of progressive politics. Apparently one can support economic policies that result in widespread unemployment, homelessness and exploitation and still "acknowledge the shortcomings of the Liberals' social policies." Is the government's abolition of Abstudy, for example, a social, or an economic policy? It is obviously both, and a prime example of how the Liberal's economic agenda, which is to tax the poor and serve the rich with tax cuts and subsidies etc., is irreconcilable with a commitment to social justice. Any informed person who supports corporate globalisation (i.e. "Economic Rationalism") is in no position to take a moral stand against the oppression of homosexuals.

This is not to suggest that anyone should not be welcome in the movement for social justice, however. It is only through a mass movement and the consequent political development of the masses that gains will be made. This is the premise of the Socialist Alliance, a coalition of radical left parties who, unlike the Greens, will not deal with the government to the detriment of the people, supporting government policy in return for puny concessions, but will use their position to advocate real democracy, of the kind seen most recently in Australia on May 1.

Down with the bourgeoisie parliaments!
— vote Socialist Alliance!

Jal Nicholl

Resistance Club

alternative lifestyles

Sam Butler's ignorant "Queer v. Sexuality" in last week's *On Dit* Sexuality Edition actually highlights the need for a sexuality department that is inclusive not exclusive. Just because he is ignorant of the difficulties of other sexualities does not mean they do not need help.

So Sam thinks others do not lie awake at night in a cold sweat. How on earth did you come to that conclusion? Because people have not told you? Many people who need

to talk about their sexuality won't because of fear. What information do you provide about sub-dom lifestyles for instance? All a person sees is the sexuality department looking after homosexuals. Why should a young person questioning their sexuality come to you when you are so obviously not interested in anyone else's problems?

Perhaps Sam doesn't think this matters. Perhaps he thinks that in comparison to the difficulties many queers face others must pale in significance. I know people who have lost friends, jobs, and family by admitting their sexuality publicly. In some instances these people have moved state. And not one of them was homosexual.

Does Sam think that a person who is scared to admit their desires to their lover doesn't suffer? Isn't scared at every turn that they may admit to their lover something they shouldn't? How does he think that affects a relationship, let alone admitting something that then sours a relationship because the other person is scared of the unknown?

Just because Sam has chosen to remain blind to the difficulties that some non queers have does not mean they do not exist.

I guarantee that it would be far easier to come out as queer at a dinner party than to admit to an infantilism fetish. One of the biggest difficulties is that there is no visible community to support those of alternative sexualities. Whilst not wanting to diminish the problems some queers experience, there is at least a visible support community.

Straights are as bound by their own rules as those they place on others. It appears that it is okay to be a lipstick lesbian, but you can't be a lipstick straight. Why is it that in reality there is more flexibility in the queer lifestyle than in the straight lifestyle. Perhaps the sexuality department could run a week devoted to encouraging diversity in heterosexuals. There is a wide range of activities that would benefit straights and queers. The sexuality department should be helping all people deal not only with their own sexuality but with understanding other peoples. Maybe when people realise that there is a range of difference within their own sexualities there would be greater tolerance of others.

Sam's comment only proves the extreme danger of the Sexuality Department being run by selfish, young, inexperienced, and politically motivated people. To change the Sexuality Department to a Homosexuality Department would only further prove SAUA's lack of understanding of the complexities of other sexualities and the political motivation behind the Sexuality Department.

Michael Blackwell

congratulations etc...

Dear Eds

Elise and Sam deserve thunderous applause and congratulations for such an incredible Sexuality/Pride Week. The Coming Out booklet is perhaps the best resource I've seen any Queer organisation release. The events of last week were all diverse and well publicised and hence well attended. Well done guys.

The Sexuality edition of *On Dit* was also

marvelous. Congratulations must go to Elise and Sam for their hard work in editing and for their well written articles. Also great thanks to the three of you (Penny, Mel and Linley) for being such considerate Eds last week and so cooperative with all the queer issues - you're brilliant!

It was terrific to see a queer edition with so many varied contributors instead of the usual 3 or 4. Sexuality/Pride Week and its edition of *On Dit* is all about the Queer students, not just the few activists behind it, and this year it was so successful in reaching so many more people. That to me is true success and is another reason why I'm so thrilled with Elise and Sam and all the members of Pride.

I won't bother going into how pathetic it was that the queer officers from NUS didn't even show their faces at most events - no one's surprised. At least the NUS President was around as was Liz Wallace and her dedicated team (Michael and Trevor) from Uni SA.

You all rock and I know that this letter is going on like some sound engineer's Academy Award winning speech, when you don't even know the guy or anyone he's thanking but these things had to be said.

In community and pride;

George Valiotis

more congrats

I just wanted to write a letter to say congratulations to Elise Duffield on a really brilliant Sex Week. I went to the Art show and had the best night. I'm really pissed I missed the films but I wondered past the tables at the services day and it was good to see stuff out and so visible.

I took a couple of copies of the little coming out booklet and am so impressed. I saw Elise running around looking so haggard all week and I just want her to know that there are students like me who peep out of our closets here and there and are grateful to find her working so hard for us.

economic rationalism: the way of the future

I was saddened to find that the 3 universities in Adelaide decided to replace all groundstaff with contractors. Many students have in their time here become quite friendly with the various staff, for example gardeners, and felt somewhat safe seeing familiar faces in the University grounds, but the economic rationalists among us would suggest that this is not an important enough issue to consider. Rather we will have to get used to more strangers in our midst, strangers that will show no loyalty to Adelaide Uni let alone its students. I, and other like individuals, were both upset and annoyed to see yet again another bunch of long-term employees losing their employment to save money, whilst their bosses continue to keep their positions. Economic rationalism sucks...bring back social empathy. Anyway, this is to say so long to all the groundstaff, thanks for all the security you provided, and for the laughs, and for just being there.

Nancy

defending the ladies

Dear Eds,

In response to the 'Equal Opportunity Issues', (printed in *On Dit* two weeks ago), International Women's Day exists because women are oppressed as a sex, whereas men are not. The situation in Australia is not as picture-perfect as the author would have us believe. Women still only earn 2/3rds of the male wage. 1 in 3 women will be sexually abused in her lifetime. 1 in 3 will also have some sort of eating disorder during her lifetime, due to the oppressive beauty myth portrayed constantly in the media. Women create 80% of Australia's Gross Domestic Product through unpaid labour in the home. Also, it is *International Women's Day*. Internationally, conditions for women are far from equal to those afforded to men. 80% of people living below the poverty line are women. There are countries where women cannot leave the house without being accompanied by a male family member, must cover themselves from head to toe and can be murdered by their father or husband for 'disgracing the family' (ie wanting a divorce or violating religious law). Female genital mutilation still exists. For these reasons and many more, International Women's Day is an integral part of the women's liberation movement, and an important day of protest as women continue their struggle for equal rights.

Tristan Miller

Resistance

psychopath on campus

Dear Eds,

This letter goes out to the Psycho who ripped our posters down - you know who you are!! We were happily posterizing away on Monday afternoon, when we were rudely interrupted. As far as we know the concrete posterizing pillars are owned by the university in general and can be used by anybody. According to what we have seen, there is no etiquette concerning these pillars, saying that you can't poster over other people's posters, as often the day after we have put some up, they are covered over by other peoples posters. We figured it was a 'take it as it comes' scenario. But apparently not... On Monday afternoon we were angrily approached by the above-mentioned Psycho, who began ripping down our posters, claiming that we can't cover over posters advertising current events. On Tuesday morning we came to uni to find that every single poster of ours in the remote vicinity of his had been savagely torn down! Under what pretence do you do this? Any sane person finding their posters had been covered would simply GET OVER IT and put more up. Oops... we forgot, we are obviously not dealing with a sane person here! In addition, the said Psycho is a hypocrite, as he posterized over, at the time, current M1 posters. Hence breaking his own rules. Oh and we were wondering if the said Psycho could respond to this letter and tell us where we could find such rules, that he so 'pointedly' quotes, before we poster again.

Sincerely yours,

Lyndsey and Briony

Generation Green Teeve



They say TV rots your brain—and they're right. Television putrefies your mind one episode of *Ally McBeal* at a time, and you all just sit there and take it. I say, don't take it any more. I say sitting around watching TV wearing a 'Kill Your TV' T-shirt is no longer enough - I say it's time to take some real action.

I've come to the conclusion that it's not just your brain—television rots everything else around you. Haven't you noticed the funny smell your dog emits? Haven't you noticed that the walls of your lounge room are liquefying? The Right-Wing Bourgeois and other vested interests who control our Capitalist State would try to tell you to wash the dog and stop taking acid, but they just want to continue pulling the wool over our eyes and maintain the status quo. It's TV that's doing it. They just want to continue feeding us their lies about the Capitalist State - lies like 'it's the drugs that make your walls liquefy, and your dog stinks because it rolls around in shit.'

Television emits deadly radon gas, and not just when it's turned on. The manufacturers deny it, but I know the truth. They make it invisible, but take enough drugs and you can see it. Try putting a canary next to your television like miners did in the old days when they went into the mines to watch TV because their wives wouldn't let them watch the footy at home. See how long it takes your canary to die. Politicians and the Banks will tell you it died because you put month-old bong water in its water dish, but I know the truth and I'm not going to fall for the lies they tell to maintain Third-World debt - lies like 'old bong water killed your canary'.

When was the last time you went to get a clean plate from the dish rack only to find that everything was dirty? The accounting student you live with might say it's because you and the other 8 people in the squat had a killer attack of the munchies the night before and started deep frying baked beans in beer batter. Accounting students grow up to become Bourgeois scum, and will do anything to hide the truths about Nike: truths like 'television used up all our dishes'.

Television can *not* be turned on and off

at the push of a button. No, really, the remote doesn't work ever since Steve told us you could get high from smoking battery acid and we took the batteries out of the remote to see whether it was true. The Corporate Fat Cats will tell you that smoking battery acid turned Steve into a vegetable, but it was the television, baiting us with those remote batteries and showing us *Felicity*.

The fact is that TV sucks so much of our time—time that *could* be spent taking drugs, making drugs, growing drugs, or procuring drugs. How many times have you run out of speed but couldn't be arsed getting up because *The Simpsons* was on?

Not watching television: it's an explosive idea, man. Think about it. Doesn't it just, like, blow your mind? Einstein's $E=MC^2$ had *nothing* on the idea of walking your dog rather than watching the evening news. It's not about watching television in a discerning manner, and choosing what you view. It's not about making yourself aware of media bias, or grounding yourself in reality so that you actually *know* that most women aren't as thin as *Ally McBeal*, it's **about the human rights battle of the 21st Century.**

And it's not *just* about television: next we're targeting newspapers, magazines, novels, children's toys, playgrounds, and the beach. After that, we'll tell you not to go to work. Then we'll tell you that having a roof over your head is selling out to the Bourgeois ideal, and that in order to bring down the Capitalist economy, you shouldn't eat anything you had to pay for. Or buy seeds to grow your own food—Capitalist Scum.

Get off the couch and experience *real life*. Don't just watch it on *Foreign Correspondent* - get out there and actually pick through rubbish heaps with the Indian lower castes. Don't just watch *The X-Files* - get out there and be kidnapped by aliens. Don't just watch *Law and Order* - get out there and actually shoot an African American.

Turn off your TV and see what happens during a seven-day experiment with drugs - er, I mean, *life*. A whole new space to think emerges: a space to think about television; a space to think about boredom; a space to roam the streets in gangs and snatch bags from old ladies. You'll find yourself passing time in ways you never expected, like masturbating your pets or painting the walls of your flat in the blood of an innocent. Steal garden gnomes. Piss in pot plants. Take whatever doesn't belong to you. In an ideal Communist society like *Survivor*, it would partially belong to you anyway. And you start to wonder: when I reach for the remote, why is it never where I thought I left it?

We fought Church and State for our freedom; many died, and many had to paint their faces blue and white to rouse us into battle. It's time to fight for the right to access the most powerful communications medium

Television Is Evil

ever created, because qualifications and experience in the television industry don't mean dick to a Leftist. I wanna produce my own show anyway. But no-one will watch it, 'cause I just told them to turn off the bloody television. Bugger. Didn't think of that.

The characters on TV are good looking, funny, and their lives are exciting. I can't tell the difference between television and real life, and I wonder why I'm not as pretty as Buffy, and why there are no spunky blonde British vampires trying to root *me*. I don't see television as entertainment, and as a creature of the 21st century who has grown up with the medium, I am strangely unable to deconstruct its messages. *The Simpsons? Video clips? Humorous Gothic horror programmes?* I just don't 'get' it, and I don't like the new technology.

There is an interesting correlation between the growing number of households with a television set and the growth in teenage depression. But don't think it is just television—many other household appliances are responsible, correlatively, for far more heinous crimes. No-one knows for *sure* that they are to blame, but just think about the correlation between the growing number of households with microwave ovens, and the rising incidence of HIV infection. Coincidence?

Think about the trend between the rising number of households with electric hairdryers or curling irons, and the growing number of young Australian men between the ages of 18-25 who die in car accidents every year.

Just think about the interesting trend between the increased availability of cheap, mass-produced classic works of literature, and the growing number of teenage suicides.

Or about the growing number of households with VCRs, and the increased incidence of Sudden Infant Death Syndrome. Or the correlation between the rise in the average level of education achieved, and the rise of violent crime. Or the rising number of women in the workforce, and the rising number of men suffering from prostate cancer. Marriage is the cause of 100% of all divorces you know, and people born after 1945 are 500 times less likely to die in active warfare than people born before.

Turning off your TV is all about the mental environment - the idea that our shared

mindscape is polluted. Or is that just me having too many dirty thoughts when I've taken eccy? Clear the collective mindscape: don't think about *anything*, least of all TV.

Go to the beach and enjoy the environment. Look at norgs. Harass couple who are screwing in the dunes. Litter. Kidnap someone's children for a laugh.

Get together a group of TV addicted friends, go bowling, and grab some drugs. Bowling alleys are one of the best spots to find dealers. Help each other though the painful TV withdrawals with a little smack.

Attend a group action meeting, or a sit-in, or a consciousness-raising group, or a love-in. Have a party. Better yet, go to someone else's - better their place be trashed than yours.

Find a few used televisions and hold a *TV Smash-In*. Better yet, go around to other people's houses and smash their *working* televisions - when they get angry, remember to tell them that it's for their own good. Once you've exhausted your friends and family, break into *strangers'* homes and break their appliances as well. Remember to steal jewellery and CDs whilst you're there. A pesky dog isn't a problem as long as you remember to take poisoned sausages with you.

Join a band. It doesn't matter whether or not you can play. Spread the anti-TV doctrine through music.

Become a complete wanker and write a journal - there's nothing in the world like writing all about *yourself*. Even better, write some 'why don't the nice boys/girls like me' poetry.

If you're in the mood for some real culture jamming, go on a pub crawl and smash their televisions. If you do it when there's a whole group of fans watching a big footy match and they kill you, never mind: now you're a martyr for the cause. Don't stop there - zoom into outer space and smash up a few satellites as well. When you return, burn down television stations.

Turning off your television will give you time to think, time to jerk off, and time to shoot at children in childcare centres. Remember: it's not a protest unless someone gets hurt.

Jayne Lewis

Teeve Anagram
of the Week

Beavis and Butthead:
Bad abuse in hated TV.

Law and Order

how Miscreants are dealt with

BY L.L.COOL J

At one point last year, several of us were going out in suits fairly regularly. Not really having the funds to buy such things new, we would scour second-hand stores for suits that 1. would fit us 2. were suit-like 3. looked good. I won't go into the details of second-hand shopping for clothes, except to say that we'd exhausted many of the more obvious outlets. We started to think laterally about the problem. Where had we not yet looked that was likely to hold treasures that neither we nor others had already found?

I'm not sure who it was that suggested we go to Reynella. For those of you who are not canny to the layout of Reynella, there happens to be one very large intersection where three humongous second-hand stores collide. Maybe this is a demographic thing, maybe this reinforces the worst stereotypes of the area, maybe it is some kind of chance phenomenon, I don't know. In any case, we figured that we should at least set out to discover what they had to offer. Now, I was the main one with access to a car, so on that fateful morning I drove over to Christian's to collect him, then over to Peter's to collect him. Peter, as it turns out, had to take some forms into Centrelink. Thinking that nothing bad could possibly come of this, I took him there.

Much of the following could have been avoided had Centrelink merely allowed him to put the forms into a drop box of some kind. But no, he had to wait in line. While Christian and I got bored. In the car. Where we looked for a different tape to play. And found 1. A plastic gun, battery-powered, with a very fake sound when you pulled the trigger; however, it looked pretty real (my brother had taken it to some party of his a while before) 2. An old Public Enemy tape. As fans of hip hop but deriders of gangsta rap and wannabe b-boys, we found it amusing to adopt gangsta poses to the music. Then, when Peter came back, we hid, jumped out and pretended to hustle him into the car complete with cries of 'Get in the car, Motherfucker!' and so on and so forth.

Yeah, looking back it sounds kinda retarded, but like most moments between friends, it's just fun to be around each other. Anyway, it does get better. We continued our faux-ghetto banter in the car. Christian did some gangsta pose, a few Bond poses and then back to the 'hood again. At one point he declares (upon seeing a pedestrian) that they would not survive a single day in the ghetto because they would get "Glocked". In case we didn't understand the reference, he waved the gun around in the general direction of the pedestrian And then at some other pedestrians and finally a few cars. Then it got old, and we were just driving.

Anyway, while we didn't think anyone had noticed us or our plastic piece, someone not only saw it but called the police - with a description of my car and our location. To which the police responded as I

suppose they would do to a report of a car with three young men waving a gun around. As surprising as this may seem, it gets better. The police car found us and flashed its lights at us, but due to the positioning of my rear vision mirror my sight was cut off at the top of their cabin and I could not see the lights. After attempting to get our attention this way for a bit, and us ignoring them, they used the megaphone, and ordered us to pull over immediately. We do not hear this because we still had Public Enemy on very loud. I think it may have been at this point that they called for backup. Finally, Peter noticed them and told me that the police were trying to pull us over. Maybe pulling over then would have been better in the long run, but at the time I thought Peter was yanking my chain: "Suuure, Peter" I believe I said, "there is a police car right behind us. I am not falling for your shenanigans. I am not even going to look." To which Peter told me that there was a very angry looking cop in the car, gesturing for us to pull over im-



boys in tha hood, messin' with the toy guns

mediately. I ignored this warning too, until, after a few minutes of Peter's insistence, I cracked and let myself have a quick peek. Then we pulled over, because there were two cars filled with angry cops behind us. As we did, a third cop car did a suspension destroying U-turn at high speed across the median strip. I suppose that we were a high priority by this time...

It was only now that I began to suspect that someone had noticed our madcap hijinks, and so it occurred to me that I should get out of the car and approach them, instead of having a SWAT team surround us. It turns out that they do actually say "Step away from the vehicle" when they are worried that there are weapons involved. So I walked over to their car and explained to him that we did not exactly have a gun in the car, it was a toy replica. He was giving me a tough time on this until another policeman got the gun from the occupants of the car, and popped the batteries out of the grip where the bullets would have been. Strange to say, but besides relieved they seemed almost a

little bit disappointed that we weren't dangerous after all. In any case, we were still questioned for a while: all our personal details, if we knew the other people in the car and how, where we had been, where we were going, if we'd stopped anywhere on the way, what were our jobs and so on. I remember getting a meaningful pause after I told him that I was a law student, and I'm not sure whether that was a good or a bad thing in his opinion. But I tried to be as nice as possible generally because I'm sure they could've defected my car if they were really determined to. The three of us were interrogated by 2-3 police officers each for a while, then warned not to do it again. Apparently there are people who do holdups and robberies with fake guns. And I'm sure we would have been in more trouble if we'd been trying to scare people outside the car rather than just being foolish with each other.

The final comedic moment came when one of them gave the gun back as we were about to leave. I took it and held it by the grip, as I thought one did. All, and I mean ALL, the officers jumped. I was shown that one had to carry the gun by the barrel. There are some times when you have to just bite your tongue and not remind people that a few minutes ago, they were replacing the batteries in this particular firearm. The most unfortunate thing is that there was not a single worthwhile suit that we could find in Reynella. I did, however, get a book about Fonzie from Happy Days. So there is a happy ending.

Blast from the Past

Genuine Liberal Party ads from a long time ago



•• and MORE REFORMS

Forms, forms, forms! I'm fenced in with permits, licences, returns, regulations, from every Board and Division and Department under the sun. I'm tired of being pushed, driven and harassed by bureaucrats who can't tell the difference between wheat and oats. What I want is to control my own industry and to carry on with a sound price stabilisation scheme. I want a Government that will remove irritating, unnecessary, outmoded restrictions. I want a Liberal Government—liberal in practice as well as in name. A Government that will restore our rights and freedom; a Government that will give everyone a chance to get ahead.

The Road Back to Freedom is through
The **LIBERAL PARTY**
OF AUSTRALIA

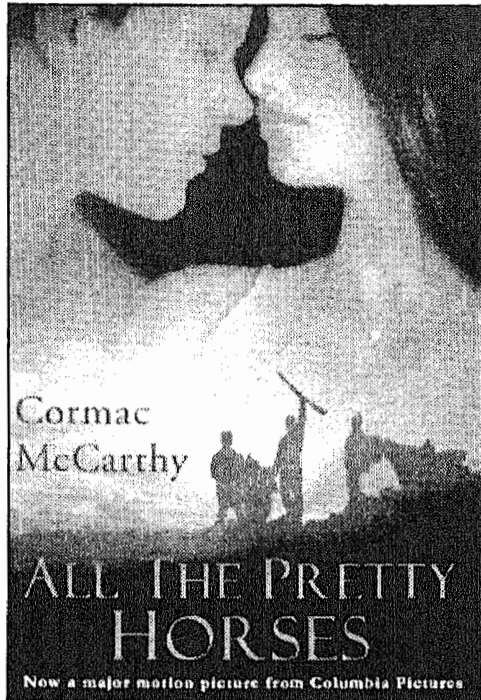
Authorised by The Federal Secretariat of THE LIBERAL PARTY OF AUSTRALIA



They walk along the Political way
The bright pink Socialist three.
But what they carefully do not say,
Is how Red they would like to be.

SOCIALISM IS THE FIRST STEP TO COMMUNISM
HELP MENZIES TO DESTROY
THE RED MENACE IN AUSTRALIA.

VOTE
LIBERAL



All The Pretty Horses Cormac McCarthy Picador

The cover art would suggest that *All The Pretty Horses* is a story of love and war, and while that may sell copies, it simply doesn't do the book justice. Centred on the life and travels of John Grady Cole, the novel is essentially one about growing up. And we're not talking teen-novel style growing up here, but rather the social and moral transition that one goes through from being a dependent young person to becoming an independent adult.

When his grandfather dies, John Grady and his good friend Lacey Rawlins leave their homes on Texan ranches in search of adventure and fortune working as horse-breakers on a hacienda in Mexico. They get more than they bargained for and their travels and experiences in Mexico form the basis of the plot. However the real story is

far more subtle. It is told through the changes in their attitudes, and their actions, and covers a spectrum of themes including friendship, jealousy, loyalty, love, family, and right and wrong.

Oh, and I'm forgetting the horses, there are oh so many horses in this novel (really, what did I expect?). One of the things a superior novel has the capacity to do is to interest the reader in something outside of their everyday interests. Now I'm not a horse person. In fact the full extent of my involvement with horses has been a one hour long riding session when I was fifteen, and a couple of "My Little Pony" toys when I was about four. Nevertheless, Cormac McCarthy managed, for the time that I was reading the novel, to have me genuinely interested in the ways of horses.

McCarthy has a very unusual and distinctive style of writing, and it took quite a bit of getting used to. However, once I got the hang of this, I simply couldn't put the book

down. McCarthy's writing style is gentle and very descriptive and it really imbues the reader with a sense of involvement in the story. Discussions between the characters, for instance, contain all the nuances of real conversations, and in those between John Grady and Rawlins the familiarity of their friendship is evident from the amount of communication that is unspoken.

All The Pretty Horses is an exceptionally good novel. It is part of a trilogy, but doesn't have one of those horrible cliff-hanger endings, so it stands on its own very well. Nevertheless, I will look forward to reading other novels in the series. And for those of you who don't like the effort of reading the novel (yet, strangely, are drawn to read the literature section of *On Dit*) it is now a motion picture as well. But you know what they say - the book is always better than the movie - so give it a go!

Eleanor Gee



As Long as She Needs Me Nicholas Weinstock Picador

of his boss's top-secret wedding. At yet another of his friend's weddings (a hideous ceremony involving bouquets of seaweed), he meets and falls in love with Lauren, a wedding columnist. Unfortunately she believes that Oscar is the one getting married, and he can't tell her otherwise. General wackiness ensues as Lauren advises Oscar on wedding plans, and Oscar struggles with his need to keep Dawn's secret.

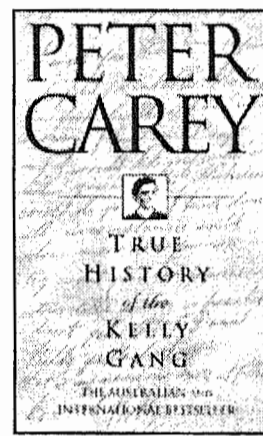
The question that I had in my mind after reading this novel is why on earth anyone would stay with a boss as demanding and vitriolic as Dawn. Surely someone as qualified as Oscar would have upped and left for greener pastures long since. The column that Lauren writes provides for interesting reading in the excerpts from the Aisle Of White. Some of the themed weddings are incredibly unbelievable, like a luge wedding where the couple are planning to get married while heading down the luge run at a hundred kilometres an hour. Although this novel was a romance, it did have an interesting rather quirky take on the world of publishing. The characters were well drawn and likeable, and I have to admit, schmaltzy or not, I liked it!

Poptart

have you believe. Basically, it is a guide to passing IQ tests which might be thrust upon you in "organisational or industrial situations for selection and classification" - all sounds a bit spooky! This guide explains all you'll ever need to know about the purposes of IQ tests and what kind of questions the examiners use to get inside your mind...anyway, there are also 14 tests for you to practise with. Whilst this book may at first seem pointless, it can be sort of addictive to start doing the puzzles, if you like word games, picture puzzles, or maths questions. My first few tests were pretty dismal but soon you know what to expect and the way the different types of questions work, so it gets pretty predictable, however there is that urge to keep going in the hope that you might reach genius status in one of the tests.

The bottom line? If you like brainteasers and are sick of the newspaper's ones, go ahead and buy it, if not, reserve your energy for the mid-years.

Sarah Olive



True History of the Kelly Gang Peter Carey University of Queensland Press

With *True History of the Kelly Gang*, Peter Carey won the Commonwealth Prize for literature, and really needs no introduction. The hero of this, his latest offering, also needs no introduction, and Australian readers have the advantage of knowing the book's plot, or its resolution, before they begin. It has not changed and it does not seem to matter; the fascination of *True History* lies in Carey's presentation of that plot from the point of view of Ned himself. Ned purportedly writes his 'true' story while on the run, addressing it to his baby daughter, even though they will never see each other.

Carey blends fact and fiction in Ned's text, presenting his writings in thirteen 'parcels'. For the detective-reader interested in sorting fact from fiction there are plenty of clues to follow. The Prologue, for example, is lodged in the 'Melbourne Public Library', under 'Reference V.L. 10453', but there is no such place in Melbourne, Australia...The style is based on the lengthy Jerilderie letter which Kelly dictated, and which actually exists.

Unfortunately this style means unusual punctuation (no commas) and grammar, which makes for difficult reading at first. Carey must have had an Irish voice in his head and it was not until I could hear that voice that I started to like the book, so if you are put off by the four hundred pages, try an Irish accent! However, a writer as good as Carey knows how far he can go and, once the style has established the circumstances, it fades out somewhat.

This Irish voice, in its expression of vocabulary and metaphors gives *True History* its life and are a gift to the reader. This is Ned on his father's death:

I were 12 yr. and 3 wk. old that day and if my feet were calloused one inch thick and my hands hard and my labourer's knees cut and scabbed and stained with dirt no soap could reach yet did I not still have a heart and were this not he who give me life now all dead and ruined? Father son of my heart are you dead from me are you dead from me my father?

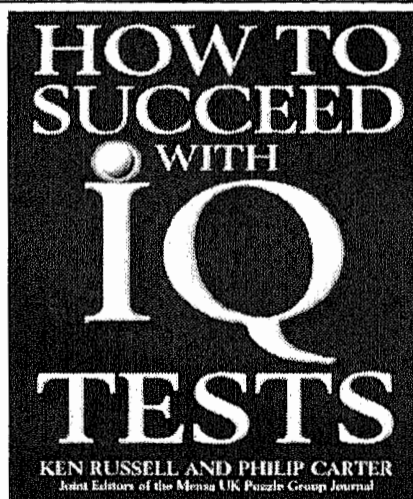
Mud and rain, 'like needle in my eyes', feature largely in the text and build up the picture of grinding poverty the Kellys suffered. Low-life metaphors abound; the policeman's words are liver flukes, and maggots are the thoughts growing in Ned's head as a result. Amidst the mud and poverty, though, there is riotous humour in such thoughts as the devil writing down requests in a 'blue lined exercise book'.

Characters are made through Ned's eyes, as he tells what they do and what they say. Naturally, Ned is his own focus and the reader knows most about him. Carey would certainly have been unwise to blacken the image of one of the few Australian 'heroes'. By the end of the book, the reader knows that Ned took to a life of 'crime' because of his noble character which meant loyalty to his family and friends, and because the oppressive forces of nature and society left him with no other choice than to live out his destiny. 'What else could I do?' he says. The myth of the Australian 'Robin Hood' is not only left intact, but enhanced.

Of course, a larger work on this text could embrace such issues as the power structures which defeated the Kelly family after their unfortunate start as convict stock, the Irish/English problem, the rich/poor dichotomy etc., and thus to an examination of Australian society, and an examination of the 'Australian' persona. *True History of the Kelly Gang* certainly seems to be an indictment of the society of the time.

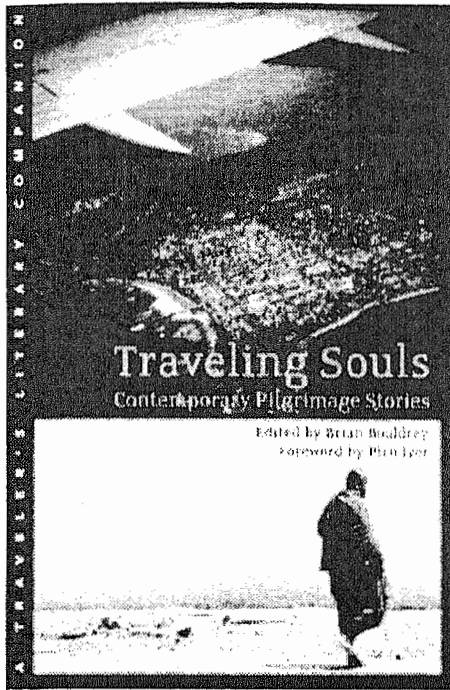
For me Carey has constructed a new and different Ned Kelly, with some connection to the old one, just as he connects present and past. But what is 'past' anyway; what is history? The real hero of the text, in my opinion, is Peter Carey.

Julia Lim



How to Succeed with IQ Tests Ken Russell and Philip Carter Allen & Unwin

Hmm... no it's not a joke, believe it or not, there are people in this world who routinely take IQ tests, or so this book would



**Traveling Souls:
Contemporary
Pilgrimage Stories
Edited by Brian
Bouldrey
Whereabout Press**

Whereabouts Press' *Traveling Souls* is a wonderful collection of short stories, made all the more wonderful by the fact that they happen to be completely true. The book is a compilation of fifteen people's personal essays on their various pilgrimages. But rather than undertaking quests of religious devotion, the journeys taken by these fifteen are, as the title promises, much more contemporary.

Alice Walker travels to Florida to discover the life and death of beloved author

Zora Hurston, while Rachel Kadish visits the town in Poland from which her grandparents were forced to flee during World War II; and there are many more equally obscure journeys of discovery within. The emphasis in these narratives is on the voyage of the self, as each of these writers gain new knowledge about themselves as a result of their external journey. And yet they all manage to avoid being either pretentious or full of crap, which seem to be the trademarks of most other new age spiritual stuff I've read.

The stories really are full of valuable insights into life, and even if you're not looking to discover the deeper meaning behind the universe, they're still a damn good read anyway. This is mostly due to how beautifully written these anecdotal tales are. With a single exception, the contributors are all professional writers, and it

shows. Many of the essays are literary gems; they read more like a perfectly constructed work of fiction than a true lifestory. The aforementioned exception is unfortunate – it seems to me that somebody felt that the book would sell better if there was a celebrity name attached to it, and thus an excerpt from Malcolm X's autobiography detailing his trip to Mecca has been included. This chapter is disappointingly tedious and factual, and he fails where the others succeed in imaginatively conveying the significance of their journeys.

My attitude to anthologies in general is that they are usually a safe read – in that if you come to a piece which doesn't interest you, you can always abandon it and try out the next one. This said, my guess is that there wouldn't be much you'd want to skip past in *Traveling Souls*.

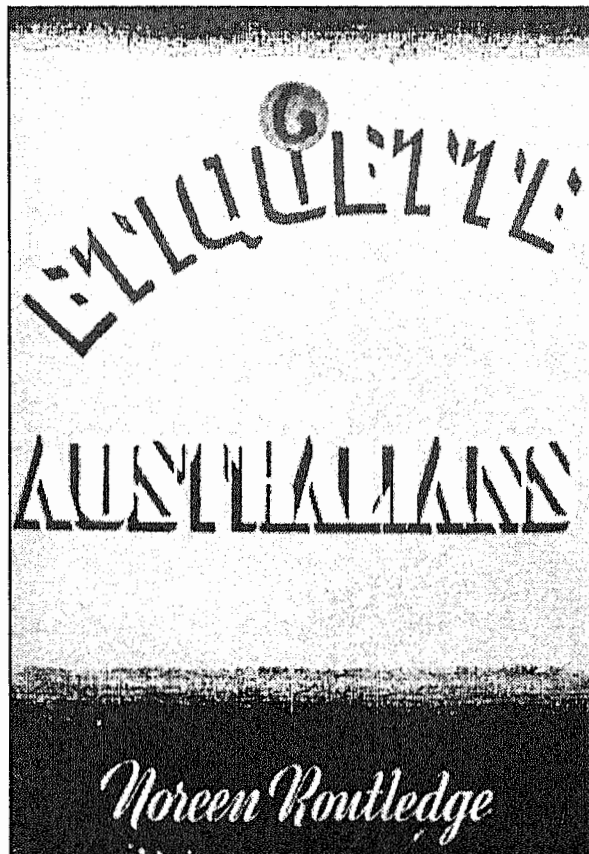
Justin Ghan

**Etiquette for
Australians
Noreen Routledge
Unknown publisher**

At long last it is here! The socially inept, you need not fear anymore. The book you have been waiting for has arrived. Well, actually it was unearthed, but it's all the same thing really. *Etiquette for Australians* is the only book you'll ever need to guide you through the turbulent jungle that is Australian society. No longer will you have to face uncertainty in the face of garden parties, cocktail nights and society's greatest hurdle, the Bridge club. Not sure on the etiquette of meeting ladies, gentlemen? It's all in here, in an easy to understand step-by-step guide. It is all too easy in today's blase circles to forget the basic rules that govern civilised society. I for one know the torment that is involved when meeting ladies of a different class ranking to myself. Do I introduce myself, or wait for someone to introduce me? Am I introduced by the hostess, or by the lady's nanny? More importantly, am I allowed to speak to her first, or is it only by way of introduction that conversation may ensue? Well, dear reader, I can now rest easy at night. Through Noreen Routledge's riveting novel, I

now know that "in making introductions between ladies whose social ranks differ, the lady of the lower rank is always introduced to the one of higher rank, even [when] the former is an older woman, or married." Similarly, the lady should always wait to have the gentleman introduced to her, and he should never offer his hand first. Such joy is heralded at these words! I now realise what it is that has been holding me back all these years. All of the black tie affairs I was excluded from, all the "Head of the River" after-parties - not my own fault or a reflection on me as a person, merely a statement on my lack of social etiquette! Routledge's guide is indispensable, for there's more to society than simple introductions. She also provides a thorough analysis of the intricacies connected to the dinner party, including which cutlery to use and how to recognise the various wine glasses that will be presented to you. However, it's a double edged sword, folks. Once you become an etiquette master, there is a burden on you to provide a service to others. You may be the one expected to make introductions - if this is the case, Routledge believes there is one rule that is indispensable. "When in doubt, leave out." I for one won't be leaving THIS one out of my bookshelf.

Shannon O'Flannery



**The Notary
Catherine Jinks
Pan Macmillan
Australia**

Another medieval epic by Catherine Jinks, an author familiar to those who have read the *Pagan's Crusade* series (adolescent fiction).

As is Jinks' unmistakable style this book is crude revolting and graphic; erotic sadistic and utterly hilarious.

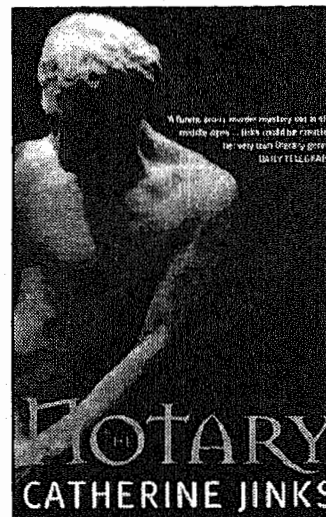
A murder mystery set in the Middle Ages about a missing penis, a wanton alcoholic notary, an evil monk and a host of likewise unique and lecherous characters. Jinks never fails to make you feel like vomiting but on that same level uses true historical bases that open up a window into a very realistically presented world of medieval France.

Not a book for the faint-hearted as I'm sure genital mutilation and sodomy are not everyone's cup of tea. Neither a good read if you are a religious conservative as every man, woman and priest is involved in something unsavoury or debauch.

Jinks' style is unique and unpredictable her plot twisting and turning the whole way through with an ending that doesn't fail to scintillate or reveal itself before you're half-way there as some fantasy and even murder mystery novels are want to do.

An untraditional fantasy that holds the old-world charm and revulsion of another lifetime, a journey of self-discovery and sacrifice that will stir even the hardest of hearts and a comedy that'll have you rocking between revulsion and shock.

Jinks has excelled herself in my eyes and at the same time left me wondering just



what sort of woman could turn out such an unsavoury yet fascinating piece of literature.

Rachel Cooper

**Mystery Novels
in a Nutshell
with Emily**

**Demolition Angel
Robert Crais
Orion**

Detectives, bombs, the LAPD... this book has it all. If you like that kind of thing. *Demolition Angel* is your standard mystery thriller – Carol Starkey is a bomb squad technician, who's trying to track down the mastermind behind a series of explosions aimed at bomb technicians. As far as thrillers go, however, this book is reasonably entertaining.

**The Marx Sisters
Barry Maitland
Allen and Unwin**

Meredith Winterbottom (yes, really) is a European immigrant, killed in London for political reasons. Detectives DS Kolla and DCI Brock are put on the case. This is Maitland's first novel. One of his later books, *The Chalon Heads*, was reviewed in more detail in one of our editions, we can't remember which.

**Afterburn
Colin Harrison
Bloomsbury**

Has anyone else noticed the recent trend of having strong, sexy female leads in thriller novels? Christina, a 'voluptuous Ivy League dropout', partners up with Charlie Ravich, a millionaire businessman (what else could he be?) to solve some sort of crime. I'm not sure what that is though. Verdict: save this one for mindless holiday reading.

**Mitigating Circumstances
Nancy Taylor Rosenberg
Orion**

'Corruption, violence, rape and a mother's vengeance are the explosive ingredients of this exceptional thriller'. Or so says the blurb. Again, this is another thriller with a female lead. DA Lily Forrester and her daughter are attacked when a brutal intruder invades their home. And so, Lily decides to take the law into her own hands...

Blue Right Weekly Commemorative Pin-Up

Johnny through the ages



1962



1996

And still going strong!

Can we have your liver then?

Bedazzled

Brendan Fraser, Elizabeth Hurley
20th Century Fox

Liz Hurley parades through this video in an amazing array of costumes, the only unifying theme being that they are all short on material and big on the colour red. She plays, rather appropriately, the Devil, who tempts Elliot with the promise of seven wishes in exchange for his soul. Elliot (Brendan Fraser) is a geeky guy who tries too hard to impress his friends and the girl of his dreams, Alison. Of course, the Devil cannot be trusted, and wish after wish is subverted in some way as Elliot finds that his dream love for Allison goes horribly wrong each time.

Brendan Fraser is remarkable in this role because he is called on to act as so many different characters and he manages to pull each one off. I found it hard at times to rec-

ognize him, as his whole persona changes. It's easy to see how he is being hailed as the Next Big Thing. Liz Hurley, on the other hand is good as the Devil, but it is of course a remarkable piece of typecasting. She does well with the role though, and she manages to keep the humour flowing.

This film is actually a remake of an old movie, and although quite a few critics say that it doesn't come up to the standard of the original, I was quite impressed. It is a thoroughly entertaining night in, and kept me laughing the whole way through. It's the sort of video that would go well with a giant plate of nachos and a few bottles of wine. Thumbs up for *Bedazzled!*

Poptart

Bootmen

Adam Garcia, Sam Worthington, Sophie Lee, Christopher Horsey
20th Century Fox

I had high hopes for this film, stemming perhaps from my unconditional support of the Australian Film Industry, but I must confess they were quickly dashed as it unfolded. This movie can best be described as an unashamed Adam Garcia promotional extravaganza, mixed in with impressive tap dancing but annoyingly simplistic plot devices.

The film tells the story of poster-boy Shaun (Garcia, who stars in *Coyote Ugly - Hooray!*), a steel-worker in Newcastle and gifted tapper. Seeking to escape his dead-end life, he pursues his One Big Chance tap job in glittering Sydney, despite his stereotypical working-class father's disapproval. Of course, his darn crazy urge to improvise foils it all, so he tries to start up a hip industrial tap group of his own (being the hot-headed motorcycle riding larrakin that he is). What follows is a cavalcade of badly acted plot cliches, weak performances (including Garcia, who although maybe cute can be pretty woeful as an actor) and a trite storyline. It takes a death to create the only really moving few seconds of this disjointed film, but even then it's only a thinly veiled excuse to throw in the line 'Mitchell would have wanted it this way' near the end.

Of course, the bad filler

of the film shouldn't detract from the tap dancing, which is original and sensational. Still, it's a little hard to fathom that a couple of steelworking tappers (an oxymoron trying to break social paradigms if ever there was one) could learn the intricate dance steps involved in mere weeks; harder still to see 40,000 Novocastrians turning up to see it. Still, this isn't a movie that prides itself on gritty realism.

Feel free to fast-forward to get to the good stuff.

Elijah Lawson



The Intruder

Charlotte Gainsbourg, Charles Powell
Nastassja Kinski, Molly Parker
21st Century Pictures

Jazz was once a highly revered form of art. It was the spirit of youthfulness combined with high craftsmanship and musical talent. However, where do we usually hear jazz now? In elevators and toilets of large department stores and the like. If department stores suddenly decided that, in order to pacify and numb the minds of their shoppers, they would play psychological thrillers on monitors in the elevators and toilets then *The Intruder* would be right on the money.

The story revolves around a bunch of pretentious art wankers who all live in the same building. Catherine becomes part of their lives when a thief on roller-blades, possibly a crack-addicted homeless ex-member of the now disbanded Mighty Ducks team, takes her purse and she sprains her ankle. Nick helps her out and they fall in love, resulting in her moving into Nick's apartment.

All is not peaches and cream though, because due to a warp in the space time con-

tinuum Nick's ex-wife is back with a vengeance. I bet your high school physics teacher never saw THAT coming. Catherine feels more and more uneasy as the people who also begin to uncover the terrible secret begin dying around her. Charlie the upstairs Ex-Navy Quantum Physicist cops a statue to the head after explaining that 'Time is just chronological'; and Daisy the cripple gets thrown from a window.

Visually the film is as stunning as the plot. Cutaways to a bum playing saxophone on the street help bridge scenes, and the presence of Stella, the time-defying super-bitch, is indicated by a budget blowing filter used on the camera lens which gives lights more glare. The picture falls off the wall too.

I hated this film. I would recommend it to cable executives who need filler, or channel 9 for their traditional Sunday Night Crap Movie timeslot.

Adam Moore
(Special thanks to Lisa DiGiacomo)



Secret Society

Starring a Variety of C-grade actors
21st Century Pictures

Half-naked wrestling fat chicks. Mmm pass the butter, please. *Secret Society* is about a bunch of pudgy lasses who start a secret sumo wrestling society at the factory where they work. It's a freakishly weird premise for a plot, especially when it's set in the English countryside ('Care for some tea with that three-quarter twist body slam, gov?'), but despite this, or maybe because of it, it works.

Daisy is the newly recruited 'calorically enhanced' secret sumo, who has a husband obsessed with alien conspiracy theories. She's just lovely. If you saw her on the street, you'd want to run up to her and hug her. If you were tanked.

This is an original movie with good intentions. The cuteness is a bit stifling at times and there really aren't that many funny bits as a lot of the giggles they go for fall flat. It is enjoyable to watch and not challenging at all. *Secret Society* is fairly dull in places and downright predictable in others. It also sidesteps those pesky little

issues like structured character development and a chronological order which doesn't jump everywhere. Most annoyingly, one of the central points of the film was that Daisy was the up-and-coming sumo king and she was bitch-fighting with the reigning sumo champion, Typhoon, who was also her supervisor at work. In a situation like this, you know there's going to be a final showdown between the two, and Daisy's going to win after a mammoth struggle. Come the big fight at the end? Sorry, Typhoon has been called out of town for some pathetic reason! Never to be seen again. Argh!! The fight between hero and rival is pure Hollywood drivel, but it's worth maiming and killing to have that instead of a convenient drop-her-out-of-sight-and-the-entire-fucking-movie-because-we're-skanky-hoes letdown. I know that's excessive hyphenation. Shut up. Must go sulk and watch the last twenty minutes of every Arnie and Van Damme movie. How would they look with a sumo belt on? Eww!

Indy

Hollywood is so great because, although it

What's Cooking? Opens May 17th Palace/Nova and selected cinemas

I've never liked those family occasions such as Christmas or Easter. Not only are you forced into spending an entire day (or more) with people you would not normally choose to socialise or be friends with, but you have to buy them presents, and some poor bastard has to spend days cooking (and cleaning up) for them. Finally, a film that shows holiday resentment, barely-concealed dislike, and families lying and tip-toeing around issues.

What's Cooking presents four rich and varied families living in the same street. For director Gurinder Chadha (*Bhaji on the Beach*), a Kenyan-born Brit with Indian grandparents, reflecting the cultural diversity she grew up with in London, and has witnessed in Los Angeles, was important. The film deals, not only with issues of family relationships that we're all familiar with, but also with issues of identity.

The families in *What's Cooking?* come from a variety of backgrounds, and the clashes are many and various. The Williams are a neo-conservative African-American family with a son who feels they've sold out.

The Seeligs are a Jewish family with a lesbian daughter, and relatives who keep asking her when she's going to settle down and marry.

The Avilas are a large and close-knit family of Mexican descent, who have the most

delicious-looking Thanksgiving feast of the lot. Like the family itself, the food is passionate, plentiful, and colourful. The daughter Gina (Isidra Vega), home from college, has bought her Vietnamese-born boyfriend, Jimmy (Will Yun Lee). Imagine her relative's surprise when they discover he's fluent in Spanish (the females were discussing his butt (niiiiiaiiiiice) in Spanish).

Jimmy's parents feel they're losing their children to American culture. Their culture is generally conservative and respectful of their elders, so parents Trinh and Duc (Joan Chen and Francois Chau) find it difficult to cope with a son who won't come home, and a daughter who dresses like a punk. One of the most delightful scenes in the film is the Nguyen's Thanksgiving dinner, a combination of traditional Vietnamese cooking and American culture: rice and noodle dishes, Thanksgiving turkey in what looks to be a tandoori style, and KFC for the kids.

The ensemble cast is too large for any issues to be examined in any great depth, but *What's Cooking?* is more about family and community, and about similarity in diversity than about any specific issues raised within any one of the family groups. This isn't to say that the film is superficial, just that you should expect a film about family relationships rather than a film that looks in detail at issues surrounding lesbians, infidelity, or immigrants.

Jasmine Harvey

Valentine Now Showing Selected Cinemas

I adore teen slasher flicks. There is something about the ominous threat of a masked killer slowly carving their way through a plethora of scantily clad bimbos that really scares the hell out of me while I laugh hysterically. It brings to mind sleepovers in high school with the *Child's Play* trilogy. *Valentine* is true to this genre in that it has the requisite horde of vacuous bimbos and the eerily masked killer who seems determined to cut a swathe through their ranks. In sixth grade a young boy named Jeremy Melton was cruelly tormented and rejected by a group of girls, resulting in his banishment to military school. Years later the girls begin receiving creepy (yet very clever) valentines, and then of course they start dying, one by one. The race is on then to find the killer, as the group begins to suspect those closest to them.

Probably the only big names that you will know in the cast are Denise Richards, who is typecast yet again as the bitchy Paige, and David Boreanaz (Angel, from *Buffy*,

and of course from *Angel*!) who has a peripheral role as an alcoholic sports writer. I watched him closely to see if he could convince me in any way that he wasn't Angel, but despite the lack of black trench coats, he still wore the same concerned, brooding look that we are all used to. Although he does do it well. The only other actor I recognised was Katherine Heigl, because I am one of the three people in Adelaide who still watches *Roswell*.

Valentine, although not breaking any new ground in its genre, is actually a quite entertaining film. I certainly got quite scared in parts of it, even though I knew what was going to happen next. In fact, by the end of the film, my friends and I were managing to guess everything that was about to happen at least ten minutes before it was revealed on the screen. What can I say; it's tacky horror to satisfy those with strong stomachs and an appetite for destruction.

Poptart

The Mummy Returns Now Showing at a Megaplex near YOU



Following in the footsteps of Indiana Jones, *The Mummy Returns* is a rollercoaster ride of action and adventure. Starring Brendan Fraser as Rick O'Connell, and the lovely Rachel Weisz as his wife Evelyn, this installment in the tale is set eight years after the original. The intrepid duo are now married and have a precocious son, Alex. They are called into action again when the original mummy, Imhotep threatens to rise again, along with a greater threat, the legendary Scorpion King. Imhotep has plans to steal the King's army and rule the world with his reincarnated lover, Anck Su Naman by his side. Of course, the daring heroes are drawn in despite their better wishes, and a merry romp ensues.

All of the old characters are back for this second outing, including the feckless

Jonathon (John Hannah) who provides the requisite laughs, while still managing to look as gorgeous as ever. Fraser and Weisz make an appealing couple and their son, played by Freddie Boath, is suitably bright and feisty. Even though the thrills are all predictable, this is a really enjoyable movie. It's certainly not one that you will be able to doze off in very easily. It is interesting to note the debut of The Rock as the Scorpion King, a far cry from the wrestling role that he usually inhabits. The special effects are as impressive as you would expect, but the thing that really drew me in so completely was the setting. There is nothing like a yarn about Ancient Egypt to pull you in so completely.

Poptart

Blue Right Weekly's

Favourite Films

- Wall Street
- The Colour of Money
- Romper Stomper
- Battleship Potemkin
- 1984
- Patriot Games
- Clear and Present Danger
- Triumph of the Will
- Das Boot
- U-571
- The Rock
- The Empire Strikes Back
- Starship Troopers
- A Clockwork Orange

creates poor people, we never have to see them

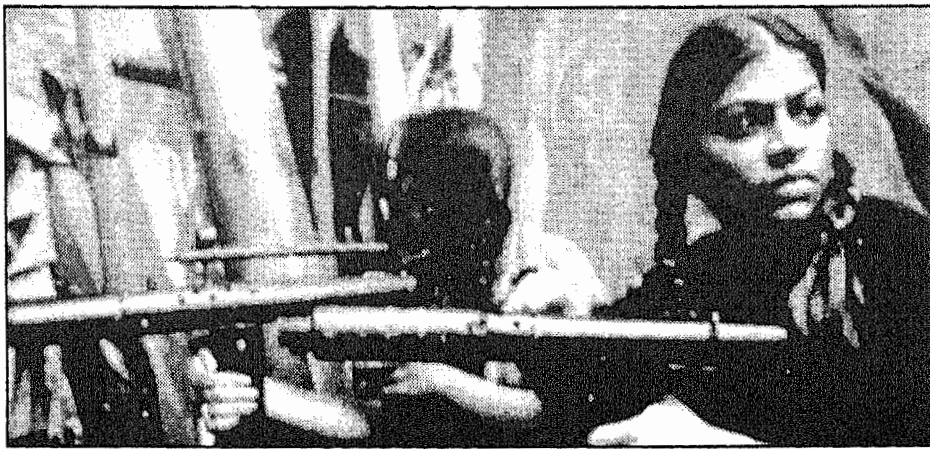
The Terrorist Now Showing Selected Cinemas

Indian cinematographer Santosh Sivan created *The Terrorist* which will reach cinema screens mid-May. Having never heard of this film, I was intrigued to go and see it. Also, John Malkovich is known to have raved about it; to him it is "one of the best films I have seen in years". Little known in Europe and America, who knows how *The Terrorist* will go in good ol' Oz...Malkovich discovered it at the Cairo Film Festival in 1998 where it later won three awards. (Woo-hoo!)

I'm not sure whether I'd exactly agree with Johnny's words, however I did think *The Terrorist* was a nice contrast to all those dodgy cheesy American teen movies which continually plague movie screens today. From the title, I was expecting the film to be all bang-bang-shoot-em-up violence, but 'twas not so. About the only violence we see is in the opening scene, when beautiful protagonist and devoted revolutionary Malli shoots a guy dead, then proceeds to hack

another into pieces...(for all you faint hearted don't worry, you don't actually see this part happen in all that detail...) Set in Sri Lanka, we are not given specific details about the political situation - instead, Sivan concentrates on unravelling the story of Malli. Malli gets chosen to be a suicide bomber in the assassination of a VIP at an up-coming ceremony, and the film is based on the ten days leading to the event. (Sivan was inspired by the events surrounding the assassination of Indian PM Rajiv Gandhi).

Sivan explores concepts such as the callous nature of war and revolution versus emotions, and Malli, played by Ayesha Dharkar, undergoes various physical and emotional transformations as time passes. At first a hardened killer fighting for revolution, nothing seems to deter her from achieving her aims. However by the end of the film this is challenged due to feelings of fear and emotions which arise as her death nears. Despite being shot on a mighty



low budget of \$50,000 and in a time span of 17 days, I think the cinematography is at times quite beautiful, poetic and *idyllic* (hehe I had to use that word...) There has never been a movie with soo many close-up shots on objects and facial expressions: a leaf slowly sinking into flowing water; raindrops falling on Malli's head; and constant side-on close-ups on her eyes. However some may find this slightly irritating after a while, as did my trusty viewing partner who pointed out that the 100 minute film could have been condensed to half an hour minus the slow-mo shots....

Which brings me to the funny point

whereby we thought Sivan has this thing with women and water...ok, we got the link between a water-logged Malli and flashbacks to the past with her lover...but I must have counted 7 or 8 times when the girl gets wet all over her body by rain in order to remember old times...! Basically, if you're up for something different, I say go for *The Terrorist* just because you can. 100 minutes of your life - you might even learn something new.

Kimmy~shimmy

Poptart's 10 Sexiest Filmstars

(Just in time for the
sexuality edition.
Nearly.)

1. Joaquin Phoenix
2. John Cusack
3. Jude Law
4. Tobey Maguire
5. Jonathon Rhys Meyers
6. John Hannah
7. Johnny Depp
8. Hugh Jackman
9. Jonny Lee Miller
10. Heath Ledger

1. Angelina Jolie
2. Kate Winslet
3. Sarah Michelle Gellar
4. Reese Witherspoon
5. Christina Ricci
6. Thora Birch
7. Lucy Liu
8. Uma Thurman
9. Drew Barrymore
10. Natasha Lyonne

The House of Mirth Coming Soon Selected Cinemas

The House of Mirth is a period drama, set in early 20th Century New York. Based on Edith Wharton's book of the same name, *The House of Mirth* follows two years in the life of Lily Bart (played brilliantly by Gillian Anderson), a socialite. Lily begins as a happy, friendly, somewhat spoilt lady, who is on the search for a husband. However, the meanness, lust and jealousy of her social circle complicated by her own foolish actions and high morals cause her downfall. This film looks at the frustration of a woman trying to marry for money, who

keeps finding that her possible suitors are as unsatisfying personally and intellectually as they are rich. This film exposes the loneliness and brutality of high society, forcing Lily into poverty - which is the worst thing in the world to her. Yet, she will not take the easy way out (through blackmailing someone who was responsible for her downfall, she could rise again in society). Lily will not compromise herself or her ethics, yet is treated as though she is a 'bad' woman whose difficulty and reputation proceed her wherever she goes. Beware the

ironic title! This film is a desperate tragedy, depicting the slide into of doom and despair undergone by a woman who is essentially a good-hearted person.

Gillian Anderson is quite brilliant as Lily. Her acting has a certain transparency that allows you to see Lily's thoughts at the same time as watching her, often opposite, actions. I was extremely impressed, as I had never seen her in any other role than that of Scully (*X-files*). Anderson is supported by an impressive cast, including Dan Aykroyd, Anthony Lapaglia, Laura Linney, Jodhi May, Eric Stolz, Eleanor Bron and Elizabeth McGovern. Although starting tentatively (I don't think they really carried off the humour in the text), the actors really blossom as their characters' true spirits are shown. The film takes a while to find its feet, but, if you are patient, it's well worth the wait.



Overall, this is a brilliant film, but it hardly makes for a night of light entertainment. This piece raises some interesting parallels as, roughly a century later, women are still trying to move away from being judged on who they marry and fighting against poverty in a world that cares less about the quality of your character than your wealth and social contacts.

It's a cruel world.

Bubbles

I'm a patron of the arts

The Threepenny Opera

By Bertolt Brecht

Dir. June Barnes

Little Theatre, 5, 8-12, 15-19 June

Brecht's writing is magnificent; full of lucid insight into the decadent underbelly of 1920s London. (It was originally for a Berlin audience mind you.)

So what happens? The audience is swept along this fast moving, funny play by a (rather large) bunch of loveable characters. June Barnes has used the cosy Little Theatre to the play's advantage. The costumes and lighting aid tremendously in the story telling.

Mr Peachum runs a company headquartered in Soho, named 'The Beggar's Friend.' From here, he organises beggars: which district and what malady. He takes a large share himself. It's a happy arrangement.

Macheath is the most feared burglar in London. Following a most crazy and hilarious wedding (in a barn!), 'Mackie' and Miss Polly Peachum are united. The father is mad with rage. His aim is now to make sure the marriage is dissolved and that Macheath is hung.

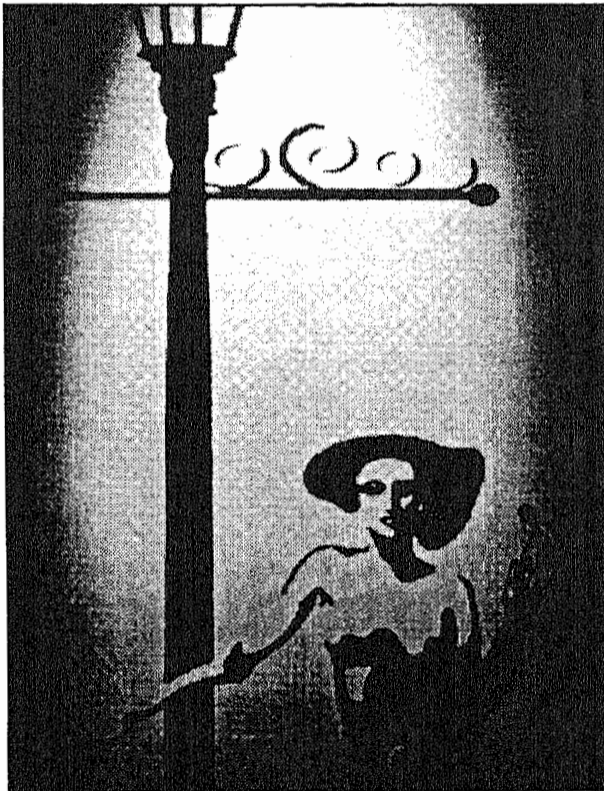
Bring into this mêlée a corrupt yet chubby, loveable and very funny police commissioner (played superbly by Gary George) who favours his 'Mackie', and all sorts of situations arise, not to mention the incisive comments on the hypocrisy we all live when it comes to 'undesirable' people. As audience, we travel through a brothel and seedy dark streets, all under the pressure of the imminent coronation, whose excitement is heightened by the hordes of beggars Peachum plans to unleash.

The form of this piece of theatre (a play with song) is refreshing in itself. The cast fit their roles quite well. One faint quibble I might mention is the music, which perhaps may not fit squarely into everyone's ear.

Yet I suppose it is the points that are raised about society as a whole (contemporised in this production by beggars' signs such as 'Victim of the GST') that make *The Threepenny Opera* truly worth seeing, especially since it's under our own roof!

Yet I suppose it is the points that are raised about society as a whole (contemporised in this production by beggars' signs such as 'Victim of the GST') that make *The Threepenny Opera* truly worth seeing, especially since it's under our own roof!

Felix Staica



Geo

Paintings by Anne Tassie

Digital photography by John Tassie

6-27 May

Prospect Gallery

I think I should go back to this exhibition. An artist friend called me up the day before and suggested going to his local for the opening. This gallery is at the back of what used to be one of my local council libraries. These days it is a bit out of the way for me, so it was nice to be couriered over. It was a lovely Sunday afternoon. We got there late, just in time for the last two minutes of the opening speech. But we left early. My long tom of a friend must have been able to see over the heads of everybody. He had taken it all in at a glance and was ready to go before I had even time to think about getting a drink.

The catalogue includes the artists statements. A few words from one of them and I want to get back. Apparently you really do need to have the chance to see it all in the round. They are all pictures of the Flinders Ranges. I hope I haven't spoiled it by telling you that. Half are bright colour photos. The other half are paintings. Many glimpses which should create an overall impression.

Look, I won't say anything else from Anne Tassie's statement. They are brother and sister. That is all I learnt from the

opening speech. The photographs are bright and wonderfully garish. We both thought it was from Lord of the Rings. New Zealand eat your heart out - it you can't make a rugged landscape look this primeval then I'm not going to see the movie. Our perception is altered too. The rocky backdrop reaches to the sky, but a single road leads across hillscape in the foreground. I didn't know were I was - or even at first whether the brother and sister had collaborated on the photos or if they were photographs. Then I saw some leaves coming out of the shadows high in the foreground. Jurassic not Middle earth. Then I felt at home. Even with the pieces sprayed onto roller blind. On the opposite wall were the paintings. They are a simple delight. I am not going to spoil them by saying anything. But how on earth am I going to get back there?

My long tom friend had been given a CD voucher for his birthday. No wonder he was in a hurry. Fortunately, there was still an hour of shopping remaining.

The Neutron

DOODLE OF THE WEEK



by Kimberly Larsen

Crimes Against Art





Picture the scene - it's 11pm at the "Blue and White" formal. You've just polished off the caviar and you're full as a house. You're dancing with your date from Seymour College, and she's a worth a mint. Plus she's the light of your life. As you do the 'walk around slowly' dance, you hold her close as the strains of Adelaide's number one local band filter through the air - that's right, it's The Australian Young Liberal Party.

This week Llewellyn Menzies from *Blue Right Weekly* caught up with Alistair Rhys-Kidman and Straughn Smythe-Smith for a relaxing drambuie at the Adelaide Club to find out about their forthcoming release, *Leaflet Campaign*, out on Microsoft Records.

L.M.: So chaps, what did you think of the Ryan by-election?

A.R-K.: Fucked. It's a fuckin' disgrace. The guy just needed to take a break. He's really a top fella, and my dad's giving him a job on the board of Rhys-Kidman Cement Inc.

S.S-S.: I don't even know who this Ryan guy is.

L.M.: So how did you guys meet?

S.S-S.: Can I just say thanks for asking that question, you're the first person to ask us this. We met through school sport; Alistair and I met at rowing at the "Head of the River", and Trystan and Sebastian were playing for the First XV. Our first gig was at my friend Glenn's 18th birthday party at the General Havelock.

A.R-K.: By the way, did you know he was my great grandfather?

S.S-S.: That's how we got our residency there.

L.M.: A lot of bands struggle for funding these days to get ahead, with many groups needing government grants to realise their dreams. How were you able to undertake such an expensive recording?

A.R-K.: It all happened on my 21st birthday. I wasn't expecting it at all, but when I got up, parked in my driveway was a brand new Volkswagon Golf, and in the glovebox was \$20,000 and a note from Pater. I guess in a way it is a government grant since Daddy is using it as a tax write off.

THE AUSTRALIAN YOUNG LIBERAL PARTY

"You've got to fight for your Right...."

L.M.: Many critics have noted that whilst you have a strong conservative image, your music has a definite working-class edge. How do you respond to these claims?

S.S-S.: This is why we formed the band. For too long the voice of the white upper class has been drowned out by the white middle class. We've got something to say to the world, and sure, people have been hearing it, but we're still out there talking loud.

A.R-K.: We believe that rock music is the lowest common denominator, and we're subverting that form to get our message out there - get off your arse, get a job because there's plenty of work out there if you're willing to look for it, and stop getting in my way at the Burnside Village - it's a shopping centre, not a fucking tourist attraction. Just because it has automatic doors....

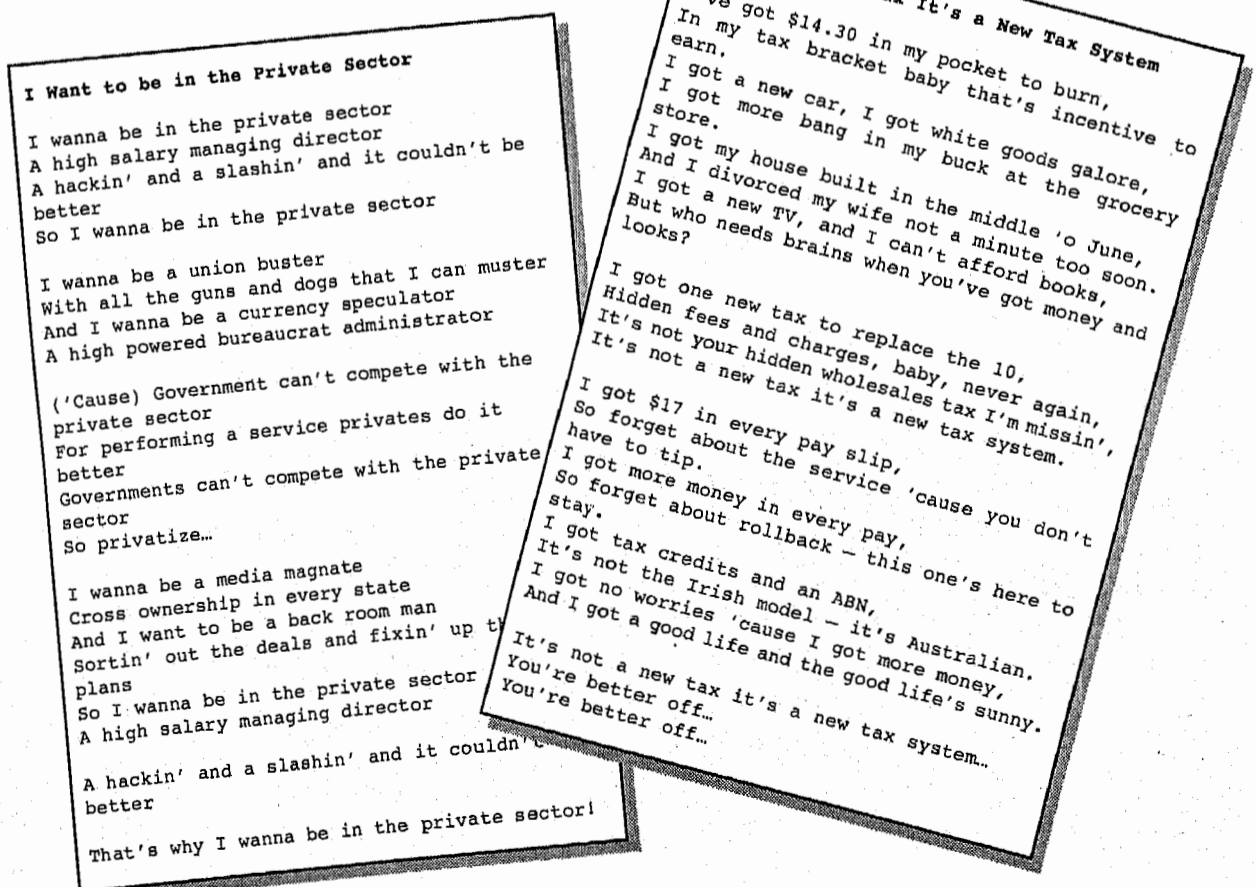
S.S-S.: The Liberal Party is all about the man in the street, such as Belvedere Street, Beaumont.

L.M.: So guys, tell me about the recording process.

S.S-S.: See, we built our own studio, called the Menzies Room, and we got a series of top session musos to cut our tracks. We're all big Noiseworks and Little River Band fans, and we just dug the production so we decided to get Phil Emmanuel behind the desk - he's done a great job.

L.M.: You guys mentioned rock music, so who are your influences?

Below: Some of the lyrics that have made the Australian Young Liberal Party so popular among the upwardly mobile.



S.S-S.: We all really dig AC/DC, especially the later albums like *Fly on the Wall*, and Sebastian loves the early Roxus stuff. I have heaps of CDs that I don't even listen to.

A.R-K.: I think that Duran Duran kick arse too. And the Led Zeppelin band, or whatever they're called. Oh, and I don't mind a bit of dance music. We're trying to incorporate some electronic influences into our work now. But only if it sells more records.

L.M.: What of your future plans, lads?

A.R-K.: Well, I'm glad you asked. The band is perparing, as we speak, to tour some regional and rural centres. I'm a big "B and S" fan from way back. We also hope to run for student politics and really get those conservative feet tapping. Did you know that there is a great untapped resource in our university system? And who knows, maybe we can convert Joe Sixpack and Larry Lunchpail to the Liberal fold.

S.S-S.: Only if they know the handshake!

L.M.: Thanks for your time, guys.

A.R-K.: Yeah, lunch time is almost over and I've got to get back to work. Dad says I've got to clean up my office or I won't get to use the company's shack at Mannum this weekend.

Leaflet Campaign is out through Microsoft Records now.

Available at all superior record stores.

Local Noise

Happy Prosh week to y'all, I hope you have been treated to some first class pranks. You know, some of the most enjoyable bands I have seen have evolved out of the need for a bit of prankish behaviour. You know, those bands that just cannot be taken seriously even though they are making some good music. If you are inclined to have a bit of a dabble in the musical arts, then it can be quite liberating to pick a few rock cliches, add some witty lyrics and have some joke band fun. If the inspiration is lacking, I suggest you find someone who taped Eurovision on the weekend and check it out. If the inspiration is there, but the motivation is lacking, then we here at student radio would love to help nurture the dream. Get some friends together, form a concept and have a go. We are hoping to get a joke bands competition up and running during the year and would love to hear from you. Furthermore, Local Noise is generally open to alternative forms of musical expression, so leave me a message at 8303 5000 and you may even be able to spread your word over the airwaves.

After all that, we were not able to persuade the Australian Young Liberal Party to come and perform their sensible rock hits such as 'Its Not A New Tax, It's A New Tax System', so we had to opt for a more serious band this week. For those who enjoyed last week's rock-fest, we have more melodic hard rock

this week in the form of relative new-comers LLAGNI. You heard me right the first time. It rhymes with Barney. You may have seen them at the Holdy on Saturday night; if not, they take quite a liking to bands such as Helmet, Testeagles, Deftones and Foo Fighters so that may be the kind of thing to expect. ARTS SA reckons they are good enough to deserve an early recording grant so if you like your music a bit on the heavier side then take a listen this Tuesday night at 9pm on your Student Radio, 531AM.

As I mentioned earlier, last week's programme was not one of the quieter ones we have had. ANGELIK have quite a grungy style of hard rock, set off by the edgy (and quite sexy) female vocals. Even in the studio they were pretty intense and energetic, making me think that their live show would be quite an experience. And their big rock endings were not restrained either. With a new EP, *Disassembled*, launched on the weekend, they will be plugging it around the place in upcoming weeks, so give them a look and you may be persuaded to add it to your collection.

denni d.

Surrounded By Sound

After a big weekend of music, there's no rest in sight just yet with plenty to keep you occupied this weekend, no matter what sort of music you're into. Friday night sees **The John Butler Trio** descend upon the Governor Hindmarsh and for a measly fifteen bucks you too can be part of the blues madness.

Lovers of slightly heavier sounds head down to the Thebarton Theatre (not The Barton Theatre, as it is sometimes referred to by those from interstate) to see **Pantera**, **Corrosion of Conformity**, and **Segression**. don't forget to bring an extra bottle of testosterone for this one!

Also on the same night, for those who would prefer some **hip-hop** beats, the Proscenium is the place to be as **Foreign Legion** come all the way from the USA, supported by leaders on the Australian scene **Hiltop Hoods**, **After Hours**, and **Cross Bred Mongrels**.

If dancing's your thing then this Saturday night the Unibar would be a good place to be, with **Pnau** and guests churning out some fresh new house sounds for your enjoyment!

Look out for the **TESTEAGLES** on Sat night at the Holdfast, and Frenzal Rhomb touring yet again, this time with the **Mad Caddies** and **One Dollar Short** (look for interview in the coming weeks) at the Tivoli.

With the highly anticipated new **Tool** album *Lateratus* out this week, you can get a sneak peek before you buy by reading the review in this week's music section.

Career Girls

Pole Vault / Career Girls
Crown and Sceptre
12/05/01

Having been an age since I last partook of the Career Girls' distinctive sound, I was already looking forward to hearing their new material at the gig launching their latest EP, *End Credits*. This is the second EP from this local group, the first being the melodic *Hooray For Everything*. *End Credits* will whet the appetite until their debut album comes out sometime in the next couple of months. Having attended their last EP launch at the Adelaide Uni Bar, I took the precaution of turning up at the Crown and Sceptre early, only to find that the gig wasn't due to start for another hour. It being a non-drinking kind of night, due to extreme brokenness on my part, I departed in search of food and returned, hunger sated to find that the support act was already underway. I have never had the pleasure of hearing Pole Vault before, and was surprised to see just how energetic they were, drowning the room in a energetic clamour of guitar feedback. They leapt about and broke guitar strings through sheer enthusiasm, and drew appreciative applause from the audience.

After a short interval, Career Girls came on and made the audience their own with their special brand of catchy pop. The vocalist, Andrew P. Street, has an incredibly powerful voice that easily rises above the blend of guitars, drums and keyboards. Ranging from electronic dance tracks to guitar ballads, the diversity of the songs was impressive, demonstrating the versatility of the band. They played a mix of old favourites like 'Part-Timer' and 'Kill Yr Parents' alongside their latest tracks. The atmosphere was friendly and relaxed, with Andrew thanking the crowd profusely for showing their support. It was clear that the Career Girls were enjoying themselves immensely and it was reflected in the energy of their performance. By the end of their set they certainly had me eagerly anticipating their next release. Look out for them on a stage near you.

Poptart



Local Band Profile: *Margin 4 Erra*

Fans of fast heavy/hardcore music look out...Margin 4 Erra are a new 5 piece outfit bound to make an impression. Boasting two vocalists and complex song structure, the band's first 5-song demo is packed full of energy and punch. The band's musical influences become apparent on listening to the CD with glimpses of Pantera, Rage Against the Machine and Adelaide's own Mindsnare. The standout tracks in my mind are 'Riots', with its deep, heavy, (stoner rock type) riff, and 'Intense', which features guitarist Alex 'scratching' on his guitar. Having two vocalists adds an exciting edge to the band and sets them apart from the crowd. The rhythm section of Bronte on

bass and Tim on drums is extremely tight and is the driving force of the band's low tuned assault.

Together for six months now, Margin 4 Erra have just recently started playing gigs. Their first appearance was as part of the Off The Couch music festival at the Enigma Bar, the second was just last Friday night at the Seven Stars Hotel. The energy of the band is phenomenal, with both vocalists going absolutely crazy on (and in front of) the stage. As this demo is not available to purchase just yet, you'll have to see Margin 4 Erra live the next chance you get!

mp

Career Girls End Credits EP

This is the second release for four-piece Adelaide band, Career Girls (and no, they aren't girls either). The title track has an incredibly catchy guitar hook, overlaid with Andrew P. Street's soaring vocals. On 'Day One' the two voices harmonise well, gently blending together into a single unit. Unlike a lot of other bands, the Career Girls are intelligent and moving lyrically, so much so that you don't fully appreciate the tracks until you have been able to move beyond the melodies and actually listen to the words. Snatch this one up.

Poptart

The Dandy Warhols

Riding high on the gold-plated success of their album *Thirteen Tales From Urban Bohemia*, the Dandy Warhols have swaggered back into town again. We were fortunate enough to be given the opportunity to relax in the opulent surroundings of the Stamford Plaza with Zia McCabe and Pete Holmström, fresh from their gruelling plane ride.

Considering the Dandys were only here late last year, it seems a surprising yet welcome compliment that they would return so soon to our sunny shores. Pete explained quite simply that it was the fans that brought them back, that in the end it's a case of economic rationalism, 'Essentially we only go to places we can afford to go to. It's not that we just go to make money - we never really make any money, that's not really the point. We want to play shows and the only places we can afford to go to are places like here where there's demand.' This time around the Dandys actually played two shows in Sydney and Melbourne, to much larger audiences. Their popularity continues to soar here, much more in fact than in their homeland. Obviously the increased fanbase inevitably leads to larger gigs and a loss of the oh-so-lovely intimate feel of the smaller venue. Do the Dandys lament this loss?

"I don't know if I prefer any one thing over another cause there's nights where playing a big place is amazing and there's nights where little clubs are better. There's this list of variables that you have to deal with every single night, like the way it sounds, how much you ate, when you ate, how much sleep you got the night before, whether you got into a fight with your girlfriend."

We asked if they remembered much about the last performance in Adelaide. Pete recalls "it was a big surprise for us because it was sold out. There was a lot more interest than we expected...that, and someone gave

us a large amount of pot." We enquired if this was before or after the gig? "Before. That what seems to happen in this country, more so than other countries. Everywhere else they expect us to have it. But we can't carry it on airplanes."

Journalists are quick to label the group as part of the Britpop scene; surprising considering they originate from Portland, Oregon.

"I think it's just easier for journalists to put us in that category, because we don't fit in with most American music, at least contemporary American music. I think it's just someone just trying to find a label for us, and we don't really fit in with the Britpop scene either." The term 'cult rock' has been invented to describe the Dandy's unique sound. Although Pete expressed fondness for this term, he believes they have actually gone past that. At the time it was used to describe all sorts of bands that had a 'retro sound'; Pete believes it was used in a derogatory way, not taking into account the uniqueness of their sound.

On the latest single, 'Horse Pills', there are three remixes of Godless by the legendary Massive Attack. Interested to know how this collaboration came about (or if there is more to follow) we asked exactly what the nature of the relationship was. Apparently Courtney met Massive Attack's 3D at a 'terrible' party, and just 'sort of hit it off'. After completing work on *Thirteen Tales*, they purchased computers to move into electronica, and Massive Attack just seemed like the ideal collaborators. The one song they've done with them so far "turned out really well", but future partnerships will depend on their respective recording and touring schedules. When asked about other possible collaborations, Pete remarked that 'the list is simply endless', but



Too cool for school: The Dandy Warhols

that he would like to work with Ashley from Even (one of their support acts), one of his favourite guitarists. Zia nominated the Fun Loving Criminals, "just because I want to hang out with them".

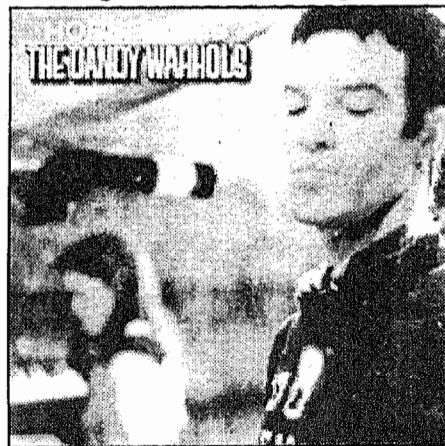
Recording for the next album has already begun, with the first song a Massive Attack collaboration. Creativity should be running high in the long-awaited, much-talked-about studio the Dandys plan to build in Portland. Apparently, Zia would never have it built anywhere else, "We do enough travelling. If there's an opportunity to work at home, we take it." However, building the studio isn't a case of throwing their rock-star dollars flipantly around. Zia stressed that a band like the Dandys isn't quite as rich as one would imagine, "We don't do it for the money, cause there isn't any. We're the welfare percentage of the US." When talking of the new studio and the dynamics of recording, we were keen to find out if Troy (part-time guitar/trumpet cowboy of the group) would be seen as a permanent fifth member or not. "There's already too many people in the band" Pete stated. Zia agreed: "You just can't screw the dynamics of a band, if you find something that works don't change it."

In honour of their second tour here in little more than six months, the Dandys have released a special bonus disk with *Thirteen Tales*, containing a cover of our very own AC/DC's *Hell's Bells*. This interesting selection brings back fond teenage memories for Zia, "I would go to AC/DC laser light shows at the Oregon Museum of Science and Industry. They would have the little dome and they would tell you about the stars, but at night kids would double-date there". Although this song featured prominently in the last concert, it was missed out along with all other cover versions this time around. The concert itself was, of course, a well-crafted and hypnotising performance, as you would expect from the Dandy Warhols.

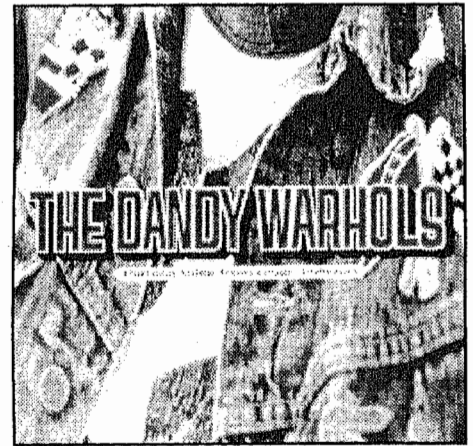
The Dandys promised they would be back soon. They seemed to enjoy the relaxed sounds of Supermild, hopefully enough to warrant a return visit.

Poptart and Mikey

PS - Thankyou Cherie from the absolute bottom of our little hearts!



Dandy Warhols
Horse Pills
EMI



Dandy Warhols
Bonus Disc - Thirteen tales...
EMI

Fabulous and funky is the way I would describe this song. With its sexy vocals and groovy guitar, this is pure perfection. The remixes of 'Godless' by Massive Attack make this a must-have for any fan of the Dandy Warhols, retaining the feel of the song, while still adding an interesting new twist. If this tune doesn't turn you into a fan then nothing else will!

Poptart

The Bonus disc of *Thirteen Tales from Urban Bohemia* will keep eager fans sated until the release of the next album. Attendees of the first concert last October will fondly remember the version of AC/DC's *Hell's Bells* they performed, reproduced here in all its live glory. There's several other tracks including an interesting live version of 'Not if You were the Last Junkie on Earth'. There's also a CD-ROM video of 'Get Off' and 'Bohemian Like You'. Frankly, it's all value. If you don't own the CD yet this bonus disc makes it irresistible.

Mikey



On Dit's Mikey with the Dandy's Zia McCabe and Pete Holmström

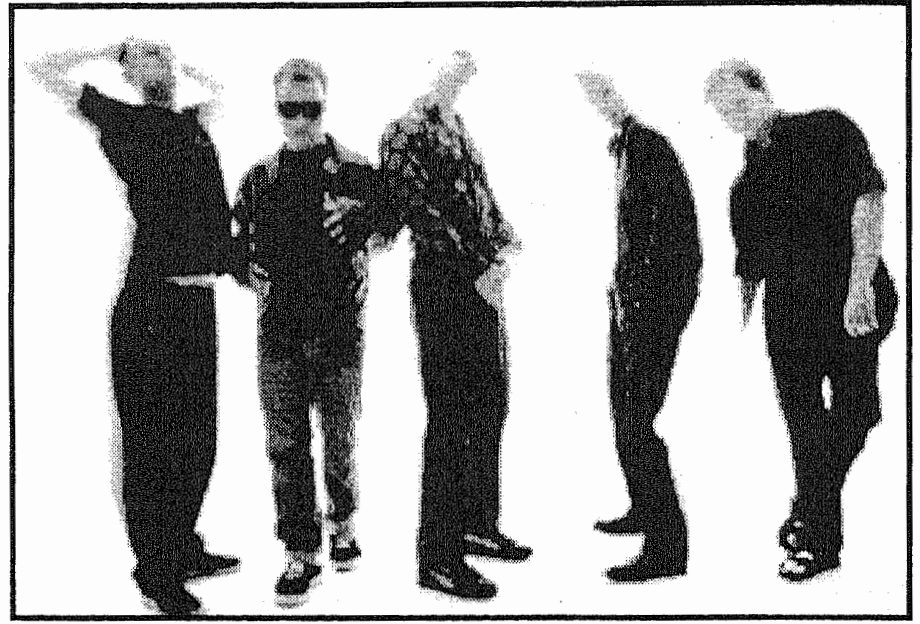
Skunkhour

Skunkhour
The Go
Universal

Goddamn this is chirpy. One of the most positive and upbeat albums I have ever heard. By now most of you will have heard the three singles ('Home', 'Kick In The Door' and 'Gold Radiation') and they give a pretty fair indication of the direction Skunkhour's fourth album is heading: very bouncy and happy. Hell it sounds like an album rather than a collection of songs. After hitting the listener between the eyes with 'Gold Radiation' and 'Kick in the Door' the album allows the listener to recover with one of the album's highlights in 'Green Grocer' which is the only instrumental on the album. 'Because You're Real' is painfully chipper and 'Green Grocer' acts as a perfect counter to it. *The Go* has been a long time in coming (four years) but the break has created a more together and fluent sound with Ayr Larkin's unique vocal talents being brought to the fore over more melodic funky tunes.

Schnapps

After the release of 1997's *Chin Chin* it would have been easy for Skunkhour to fade into obscurity after three successful albums, which is much more than many other Australian acts can claim. But after a break they have returned more cohesive and upbeat than ever and I had the chance to chat with Mike Sutherland, the band's drummer recently. Apart from voicing his displeasure with the recent spate of dark, downbeat and ironic Australian releases (Nick Cave came to his mind) he was in a very positive mood about the band's music and life in general. Skunkhour have produced an exceptionally buoyant album and according to Mike this was not a conscious effort by the band but rather just a reflection on how the band feels. This release is a much more cohesive collection of songs and is a result of the band working out where it was heading whereas Skunkhour's last album *Chin Chin* involved the band pushing in all directions after the loss of rapper Del. This change forced the band to move away from what it had done on their first two releases and to forge a new direction. The latest album by the band (*The Go*) involves the band going back to its strengths, being a groove



based band, and is a funk-heavy release with the three singles already lifted from the album being prime examples, utilising the unique vocal talents of Aya Larkin moreso than previous efforts. *The Go* comes from a number of ideas: moving forward, the Australianism of "to have a go" and the fact that it is easy to say and is short and concise. The band has toured extensively over the years having taken in Europe, USA and even played in Timor for the Australian troops along with Tim Freedman of the Whitlams, Taxiride and

Bardot (who knew where their "talents" were and played to them). Mike's favourite venue would have to be the Bikini Test, which is a 500 year old building in Switzerland with rubberised alien remains in the walls which appeared to breathe some pretty freaky shit and to get there the band had to travel by fluorescent, carpeted gondola. Expect a tour by the band in support of their album in mid June.

Schnapps

Something for Kate

Interview with Clint

Entering their high-school's Battle of the Bands competition, Something for Kate founders and high school chums Clint Hyndman and Paul Dempsey came dead last. A lot has changed three albums down the track, and with a fourth on the way it seems that from quite humble beginnings, Melbourne band Something for Kate are definitely cementing their position as one of Australia's strongest and indeed most promising acts. Speaking with the band's percussionist, Clint, it certainly appears that the new album is going to be something quite special. Having already proved themselves with a strong debut (*Q and A with Dean Martin*), and the highly successful follow-up *Beautiful Sharks*, Something For Kate have earned a great deal of freedom for their third major release. Entitled *Echolia*, after a form of Tourette's syndrome, the new album is something they are quite simply "really happy" with. Working with US producer Trina Shoemaker (Queens of the Stone Age, Sheryl Crow) in a Gosford studio, this release, as Clint explained, does not take the band in a particularly new direction, but rather is a deeper exploration of what the music is to each member. We can still expect the excitingly diverse and at times bizarre style, but on this latest release the band have pushed themselves a lot further on their path of musical discovery. The process, however, has remained the same, with Paul creating "the riffs" first, then having the band come together to build the songs from there. It is perhaps interesting to note that the band's singer, Paul, never actually planned to sing, but did so sim-



ply because the former vocalist left. Strangely enough Paul's husky, mysterious vocals became one of the band's most notable features, and so another vocalist was never required. The new single 'Monsters', currently receiving high rotation on Triple J, marks what has been described as a "new phase of evolution" for the band, and in its use of a wide variety of instrumentation this is true. As a matter of fact on the upcoming "Mythology tour" Something for Kate have needed to rope in two new members in order to perform songs off the new album. From Clint's point of view the five piece experience really "fills out the sound", and in turn creates a more variable dynamic for the band to work with. The Mythology tour will be finding its way to the Adelaide Uni Bar on the 24th and 25th of May (the 24th being an all ages gig). With

support from the magnificent Australian band Big Heavy Stuff this is certainly a show not to miss.

M.C. discoballs

Something For Kate Monsters murmur

This taster for the soon to be released album, *Echolia*, certainly has the saliva dripping from this reviewer's jowls. I must be honest, in that 'Monsters' is not the best Something for Kate is capable of, but this does not really diminish the strength of this single. With an intoxicating verse and smooth chorus, this is the kind of song I like to leave on repeat.

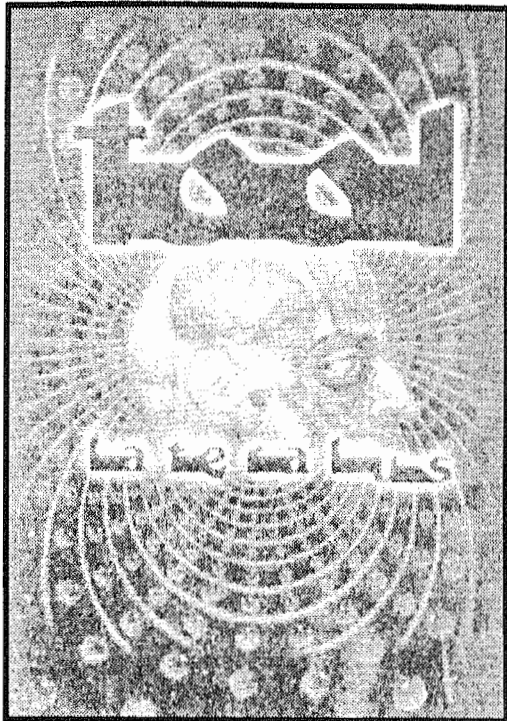
M.C. discoballs

LIVE

Art Of Fighting
Crown and Sceptre
May 4, 2001

Art Of Fighting are touring to support their debut album on the Trifekta label, after two successful mini album on the Half A Cow label. I went to see them at the Crown And Sceptre on Friday and I was quite surprised to find that the gig did not start until 9:30, which in my mind is a bit late. I was expecting about maybe eight o'clock. First up was Perth band Adam Said Galore with their band of guitar pop. I thought this band was great. The set they played was energetic and fun. I thought to myself if they were the first band on the bill, then Sir must be even better. Boy was I wrong. Sir were awful. They had no drums in their band and instead they had this organ. It sounded like I was in a funeral at a church. The songs were so depressing and every single one sounded the same. I had to go out and get some beers to cheer me up. Finally Sir finished their set and it was time for Art Of Fighting at 12:05. They took a while to set up because of problems with the digital delay pedal. This problem also caused them to change the set list, as a number of their songs required the use of a digital delay pedal due to the slowcore nature of the band. They played mostly songs from the latest album and on one of the songs they even used a trumpet, which I thought, was way cool. I really liked the small packed pub crowd because it was really cosy and friendly. They finished at about quarter past one, with no encore because it was so late. In conclusion, Art of Fighting were great and everyone should go see them.

Jang Luu



Album of the Week

Tool
Lataralus
Zomba

One of the most anticipated releases for 2001, Tool's *Lataralus* has been kept under wraps by their record company (ie. no promotional copies have been released to media and various hoax songs posted on Napster) helping generate the sort of hype that drives critics and fans alike crazy. Note also that the picture accompanying this review is only a representation of what some of the artwork may look like. Even the final cover art is secretive. This review, based on a single listening of the entire CD (79 minutes in total) at the Muses, is a mere 'first impression' and one can only imagine how this album will last over the next few years. By now, fans would have heard 'Schism'. Relying heavily on an intricate hammer-on/pull-off bass line this song builds and subsides beautifully and sets the scene for what we can expect from the album as a whole. Maynard James Keenan's vocals are in fine form, ranging from smooth to aggressive effortlessly. However, the drums (Carey) on this album are amazing. Many songs have a 'tribal' feel to them, especially on the opener 'The Grudge' and the intense 'Tick And Leeches'. As usual, guitars sound massive but this time there are even more hints of Eastern-sounding passages in the quieter moments. Songs are generally long (the longest being the 11 minute 'Reflection')

with many changes and intricacies and Tool have kept to the spirit of *Aenima* by including one to two minute long intro sound-scapes which segue gracefully into the next track. For an example see 'Parabola', possibly the 'catchiest' track on offer which follows on from 'Parabol'. So, in conclusion *Lataralus* is good. Very good. In fact, after one listen I can safely say it is *Aenima No. 2*. If you liked *Aenima*, you'll like this. Complex, powerful and majestic. I can't believe it, but Tool have done it again.

Jorm

Singles

Snoop Dogg
Lay Low
Virgin

Lay Low is produced by Dr. Dre, and features Master P and Nate Dogg, but something seems to be missing. Clean, dirty and instrumental versions re-inforce this impression. 'Bring It On', also included, is a terrible track, not even worth listening to. This single in no way reflects the quality of the album that it's taken from, *The Last Meal*, so if you want a decent listen, check that out.

Bucco

At The Drive-In
Invalid Letter Dept.
Virgin Records

At The Drive-In are a great indie rock group from El Paso, Texas. 'Invalid Letter Dept.' is a pretty tops song but track 2, 'Initiation', is the best. This is where frontman Cedric starts sounding like Robert Smith from the Cure and ATDI produce a track that is really mellow but pumping at the same time. They've played with Mustard Plug, Good Rid-dance and RATM specially requested them to back them up on one of their last American tours. They are rad.

Andrea T. Mendoza
EP
U-Music

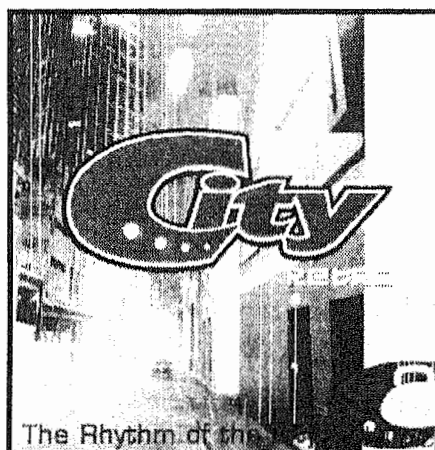
This single contains 2 funky-house cuts from Italy. 'The Future' is a simple house track featuring a spoken vocal, while 'The Past' is more suited to the dance floor with piano sampling and a high groove-factor. With 2 tracks it's hardly an EP as the title suggests, but it's still worth a listen.

Mars

On Dit 69.11

GIVEAWAYS!

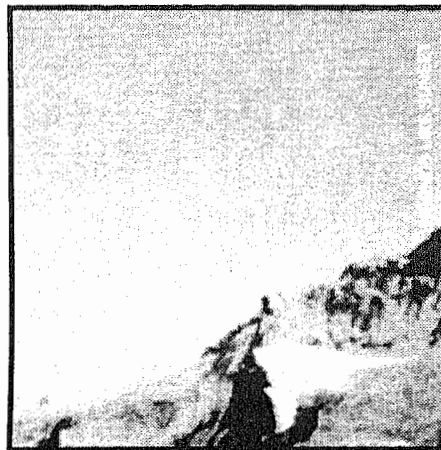
Monique from Sony has given us a pile of Something For Kate's single 'Monsters' to give away. Read the interview, catch the gig at the Unibar! Come down to the *On Dit* office at 2:00pm on Wednesday and tell us the name of an 80s band that SFK has covered. Pretty easy really. If you don't know, but still want a copy....come down anyway!



Various Artists
City Retro 3
Colossal Records

Another two-disc collection in this series, City Retro is a project by Melbourne radio station CityFM showcasing their most requested songs from the 70s and 80s. The odd 90s 'cheese' track (as I like to call them) has also made its way onto the tracklisting. As with most compilations the only way to review them is to regurgitate the tracklisting. This not only requires no reviewing skill but it is also fairly boring to read through a list of artists and song titles. Oh well, here it goes...an abbreviated list of artists and songs that I think make this CD a worthy purchase: Vanilla Ice 'Ice Ice Baby', Spandau Ballet 'To Cut A Long Story Short', The Vapours 'Turning Japanese', Martha & The Muffins 'Echo Beach', Genghis Khan 'Moscow', Bow Wow Wow 'I Want Candy', The Models 'Barbados', Adam & The Ants 'Ant Music', The Swingers 'Counting The Beat', The Sports 'Who Listens To The Radio' and The Skyhooks 'Ego Is Not A Dirty Word'.

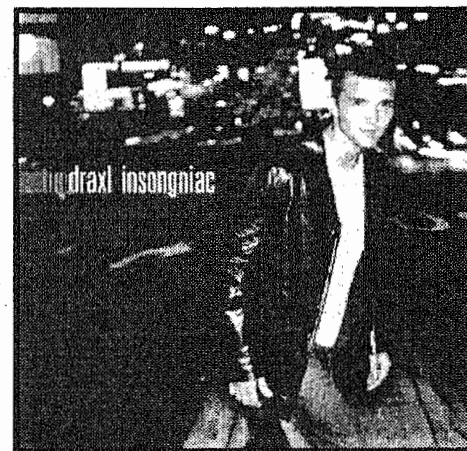
Jorm



Sounds Like Sunset
Saturdays
Modular Recordings

Sounds Like Sunset formed in a share-house in the north-eastern Sydney suburb of Pennant Hills in August 1997 and *Saturdays* is their debut album. The well-crafted and elegant pop songs on *Saturdays* have beautiful harmonies, layered with fuzz from the band's homemade guitar effects pedals. What makes these songs so exceptional is the beautiful imagery associated with the words. Words like "we could share our scary secrets and laugh at our regrets" and "I lift you up and you could smile, deep and warm forever by my side" conjure up gorgeous images and scenes in my mind. My favorite line is "a supernova's born each time you smile" from the achingly pretty first single 'Each Time You Smile'. They're touring nationally in 2001 and if the shows are anything like the one that I had the pleasure of seeing at the Annandale Hotel with Tom Morgan and Knivel, then they are not to miss.

Jang Luu



Tim Draxl
Insongniac
Columbia

Insongniac contains many familiar cabaret songs. Most are done well but a few like 'My Favourite Things' and 'When You Wish Upon a Star' are just way too slow to be enjoyable. And what is with the remixes? Of cabaret songs? Don't even try. I mean, who is going to want to hear cabaret remixes in a nightclub? No one. Tim Draxl has a good voice that is well suited to these kind of songs. Sometimes he seems a bit full of himself but if you can look past this you will hear some quite enjoyable music. All of the songs are backed by a large orchestra which adds a lot of the power to the songs. The best songs include 'The Very Thought Of You/When I Fall In Love' which is a duet with Maude Maggart, 'You were Meant for Me' and 'In The Still Of The Night'.

Music Girl

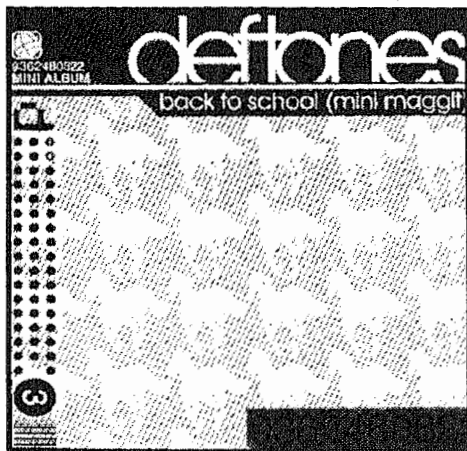


Boogie Trax 2
Various
Colossal Records

2001 must be the year of the disco compilation. Some of these albums are great homages to the original days of glitz and sequins and disco balls. Others are decidedly illusive, deceptively enticing the listener with promises of disco high-lights in all their original glory, and actually presenting re-shapen versions of classic tracks.

This album falls into the latter category. Filled with 'extended' and altered versions of great songs, *Boogie Trax 2* (where's number 1?) is disappointing. This is purely my personal opinion, and many disco fans may enjoy the pleasure of hearing extended version of their favourite songs. If you like Cyndi Lauper, Billy Ocean, Bros, The Jackson Five, and the various other 'disco' tracks featured on the album, then *Boogie Trax 2* could be your thing. Personally, I was pleased with the inclusion of the (original) Wham! hit, 'Wake Me Up Before You Go Go', but disappointed with the strange version of 'Ice Ice Baby'. Maybe I just remember it differently.

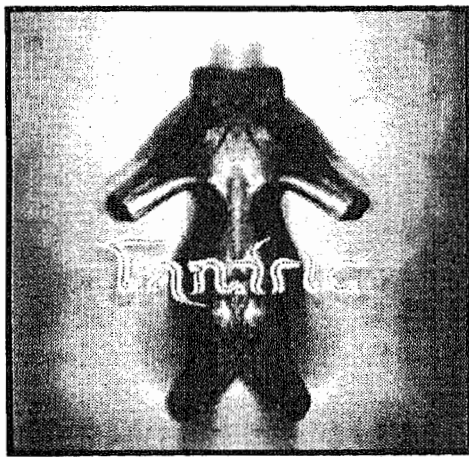
jen



Deftones
Back To School (Mini Maggit)
 Maverick Recordings, Warner

A mini album consisting of eight tracks, this one is for the fans. Consisting mainly of live recordings, this release showcases the strength of the Deftones live. The production of the various live tracks is impressive and in most cases the songs come across better live than their studio versions; see especially 'Feiticeira'. This is especially the case with the songs from the *White Pony* release. Without Terry Date's hand in the production the songs sound fuller and the screams more natural rather than dry and muted. Fans will appreciate strong live versions of 'Nosebleed' and 'Teething'. The main focus though is on the title track. People who already own *White Pony* will be familiar with the final track 'Pink Maggit' (which is also included here). The Deftones have basically reworked the track and shortened its length, hence the 'Mini Maggit' title. A live acoustic version of 'Change (In The House Of Flies)' is included along with an 8 minute Electronic Press Kit for *White Pony*.

Jorm



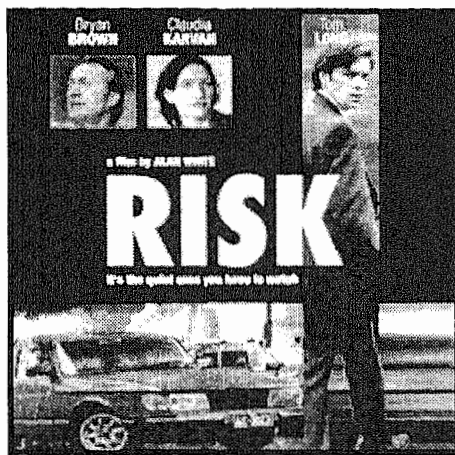
Tantric
Self Titled
 Maverick Records

Tantric are a new group out of America formed from the ashes of Days Of The New (had a hit few years back with 'Touch Peel and Stand'). After that group's vocalist went solo, the other members found a new vocalist, and this debut record is the result.

The sound of Tantric is not all that far removed from DOTN, consisting mainly of acoustic guitar rock. This record manages to impress from the outset, the opening track 'Breakdown' showing straight away the talents that these young musicians possess. The new vocalist, Hugo Ferreira, impresses instantly, and lends an edge to the group that is reminiscent of both Alice In Chains (at times Ferreira sounds alarmingly like Layne Staley) and early Stone Temple Pilots, and the sound is filled out by a tight rhythm section and some excellent harmonising. The real high-

light tracks for me were 'I Don't Care', 'Paranoid' and 'Mourning'. An extremely impressive debut record that promises much for the future, provided that egos remain in check.

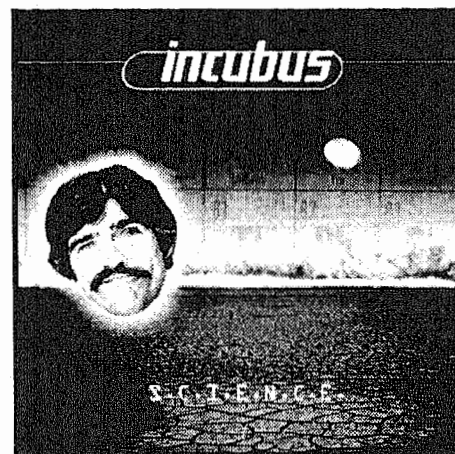
Church



Various Artists
Risk Soundtrack
 Warner Music

From this new Aussie flick comes this interesting soundtrack that features an eclectic blend of music. Ranging from vintage Oz rock (including the Easybeats' classic 'Friday On My Mind' and also 'Undecided' from Masters Apprentices), to new, up-and-coming Aussie rock bands, including the likes of 78 Saab, Skulker and Rumanastone, this soundtrack is filled out by tracks from the film's original score. These tracks really stand alone as individual songs, and although they are all instrumental, they all manage to set their own mood, and you can imagine quite easily the setting in which each could be used in the film. The most impressive part of this soundtrack, however, is the new Aussie rock featured throughout. The real highlights would have to be Rumanastone's 'The Sound', along with 'Naughty', one of three Skulker tracks featured. 78 Saab's 'Sunshine' is also an excellent inclusion of this soundtrack, which also features bonus tracks from Pretty Violet Stain and Weta.

Church

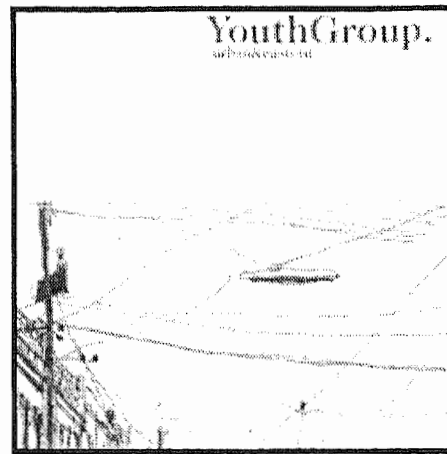


Incubus
S.C.I.E.N.C.E. (Re-release)
 Epic, Sony Music

With a new album expected sometime this year (maybe) and recent success in the US it's no wonder Sony has decided to refocus on Incubus. Their last album *Make Yourself* was fairly successful here in Australia but it was this album that stamped them as a band to watch out for. *S.C.I.E.N.C.E.*, in my opinion, is still the best Incubus release to date. I liken their style to Faith No More with a touch of Red Hot Chili Peppers thrown in for good measure. In fact, the vocalist, Brandon Boyd, sounds remarkably like Mike Patton on this album - which is no easy feat. Musically,

there is a lot happening. Guitars and bass are mind-blowing and Incubus makes good use of their DJ without relying on him too much. Standout tracks include the incredibly smooth 'Summer Romance (Antigravity Lovesong)', the powerful 'Glass', the funky 'Deep Inside' and the plain freaky 'Nebula'. However, the two songs on this album that define Incubus would have to be 'New Skin' and 'A Certain Shade Of Green'. Trust me, one listen was all it took for me. This album has to be heard to be believed.

Jorm



Youth Group
Urban & Eastern
 Ivy League/ Modular

Urban & Eastern is the debut album from Sydney's Youth Group after the masterpiece series of four EPs. *Urban & Eastern* opens with the seven minute 'Blue Leaves, Red Dust' which is one of the best songs on the album. It combines pop guitar fuzz with quieter cruiser bits. Other great songs are the radio friendly 'Happiness' Border' and 'I Don't Care'. This album sounds a lot like Pavement, but I think that is due to frontman Toby Martin having a similar voice to Stephen Malkmus more so than Youth Group trying to emulate the Pavement sound. All the songs are fun and sometimes there is a hint of country music with the use of pedal steel guitar. This album was produced by Wayne Connoly (frontman of Knivel) who always brings out the best in a band. The last five albums I've bought have been produced by that guy!

Jang Luu

Jill Scott
Who Is Jill Scott? Words And Sounds Vol 1
 Epic/Sony

Making me weak at the knees this long, slow, sexy collection of passionate r&b sultriness will melt the impending cold idle afternoons. If you like r&b this is as quality as it gets, right up there with Erykah Badu and Angie Stone. I don't think that I've ever encountered an album with so many love tunes that actually tell a story, oh so well! Gimme some more of those organ blues, base heaviness, honey sweet harmonies and Aretha-strong vocals. Making those waists wind is the cute bop of *Try*. Sexy tale of lover promiscuity in *Exclusively*, and the Triple J rotator, *Gettin' In The Way* as remixed by MJ Cole. Okay, I'll stop drooling just to say I need an 'I love J.S.' tee and if my heart doesn't stop throbbing at the lushness of this album I think my little head will jump over the moon. Give someone a hug and go find out just who the hell Jill Scott is.

Prof. Booty

Singles

Superheist
Bullet
 Shock records

Bullet is essentially just another Aussie heavy rock song like many before. This said, however, it is definitely at the top end of said music genre. Superheist are definitely trying to be innovative with their heavy riffing, great atmospheric keyboards and an interesting range of vocals proves this.

Morgan

Takin' Back What's Mine
 Leah Haywood
 Epic

"Takin' Back What's Mine" is fun, funky Australian pop at its finest. Leah Haywood has outdone herself. The other tracks featured are 'Anytime' and a really good acoustic version of 'We Think It's Love'. And stickers too. What more could you want? Excuse me while I go jump around and wish I were a pop star.

Music Girl

Beenie Man feat. Mya
Girls Dem Sugar
 Virgin

This is a curious track that takes a few listens before it begins to grow on you. The Architects mix is best described as an unintelligible dub/funk/regga jam, before the Neptunes album mix takes it back a step, laying down some chilled-out beats. The Colin Emanuel mix is the standout, however, providing the track with a classy hip-hop production.

Bucco

Coldplay
Don't Panic
 EMI

This is Coldplay's third really good song. Luckily they seem to have enough good songs to cope with the fact that a lot of people are getting sick of 'Yellow'. 'Don't Panic' is about people ruining the Earth by mining, building and so on. This is not so apparent until you see the clip. The single also contains live versions of 'You Only Live Twice' (which is a bit of a rip off of Robbie Williams' 'Millennium') and 'Bigger Stronger'. The best song on the single, though, is by far the title track. I think I'll have to buy the album. Five stars.

Janko Miskovich

DJ Alligator Project
Lollipop/ Turn Up The Music
 EMI

The radio mix of Lollipop is a fairly cheesy effort, that is perfect for Fresh, and the other mixes provide a bit of variety. The single is worth getting just for the Darude vs. JS16 remix that is sure to fill the floor. 'Turn Up The Music' is a bit harder, and the two versions provided (radio and club) differ only in length.

Bucco

Good Night Australia...

Clubs

Clubs Association Council meeting Wednesday May 16th Upper Refectory (Previously Food Court) 1-2 pm.

All clubs delegates are urged to attend. contact Vicki the administration officer at the CA office 8303 3410 or email:

vicki.kolberg@adelaide.edu.au with your apology thank you.

Learn Deep Relaxation

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

WHERE: Counselling Centre, ground floor, Horace Lamb Building.

FREE. BOOK NOW on 8303 5663 or CALL IN.

Weight Winner - A Mind/Body approach to weight loss (Part 2)

WHEN: Tuesday 15 May. 1.10 - 2.00pm

WHERE: Counselling Centre, ground floor, Horace Lamb Building.

FREE. BOOK NOW on 8303 5663 or CALL IN

Soccer Club

Notice of AGM for the Adelaide University Soccer Club.

Monday 14th May from 6:30pm in the WP Rogers Room (level 5 - behind the UniBar).

All enquiries should be directed to Bill Hill on 8362 3537.

Mature Students' Association

Attention all members and those that want to be, the MSA is having a few events in the next two weeks. On Tuesday 15th May at 12.30 members are invited to a **MAD HATTERS TEA PARTY** in the clubroom, to be a guest, members must wear a mad-hat and bring something edible to share. Wednesday 23rd May we having a **BBQ** in the Cloisters from 12-2pm, this will be free for members, so come along and have your **usual cup of tea or coffee for 30 cents and a free lunch.** Thursday 24th May a **GENERAL MEETING** will be held to which all members are cordially invited. **NEW MEMBERS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME** so feel free to attend. We are on the 5th Floor of Union House on the western side of the building. Members range in age from 19-60, so don't let age stop you from enjoying what our Club provides.

Nancy White
President

Environment

We need people who care about the environment to support the work of The Wilderness Society by selling badges on or near World Environment Day.

June 5 - Tuesday

Adelaide University Baseball and Softball Club

Winter Baseball Season runs from the 28th of April until September... come and play over the winter, keep up your skills, try something new.

First formed as a baseball club in 1922, we have had a strong following ever since - so strong that we have expanded our horizons with two softball teams, one at SASA headquarters and another in the Hills Softball Association.

Currently we are playing our Winter Baseball Season with three teams entered at various levels in the Winter Baseball League - you can play either seriously or have some fun trying something new.

Results for round 1:

South League: Varsity 14 d Llamas 2

Flinders League: Varsity White 21 d Redskins 2; Varsity Blue bye.

For further information about playing or joining socially please contact Georgina Bradbury on 8379 2445 or email : GABBA9522@hotmail.com

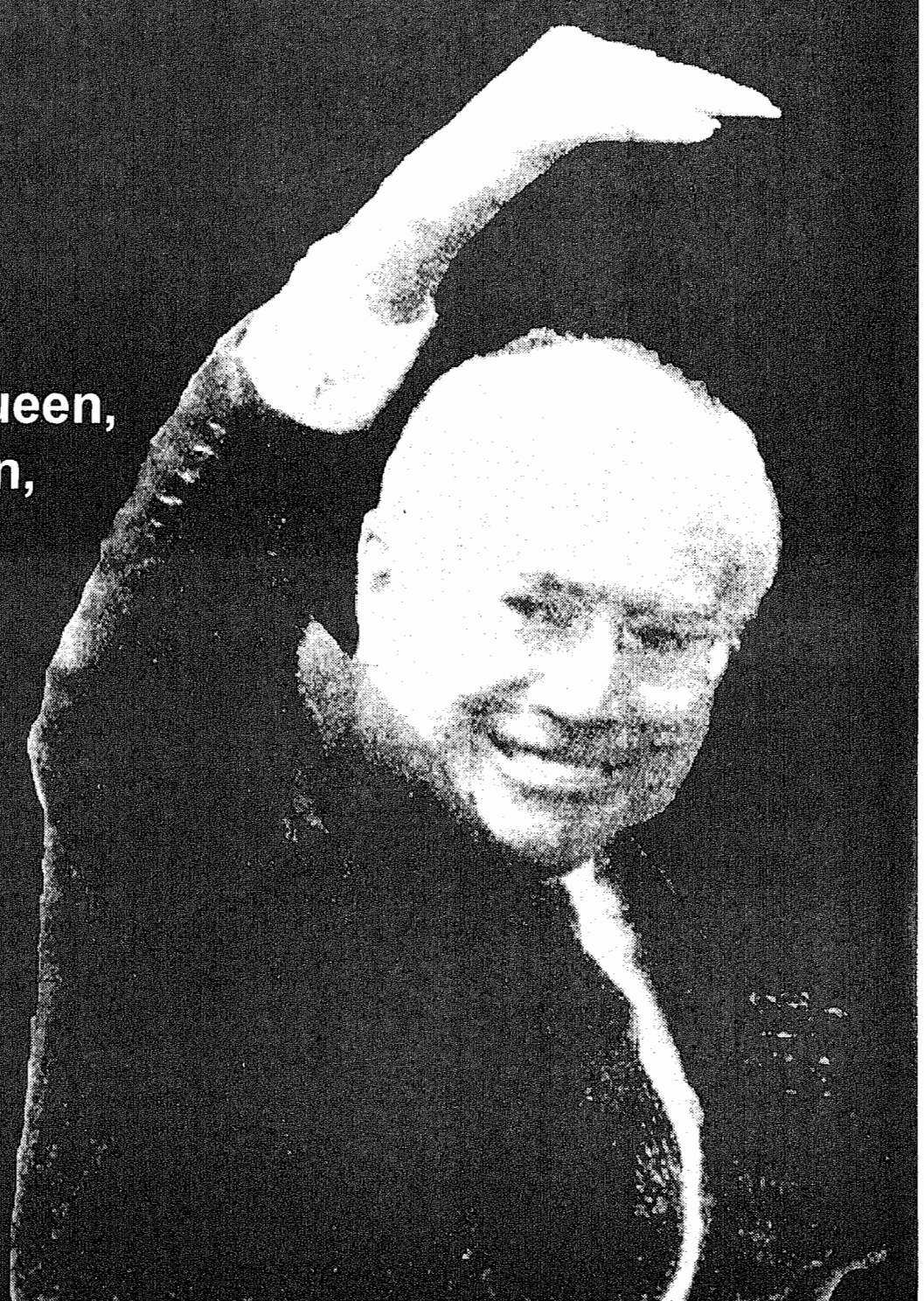
Also we are keen to enter an team at this years Australian Universities Games. If you are an Adelaide Uni student and are interested in playing against other universities then please contact:

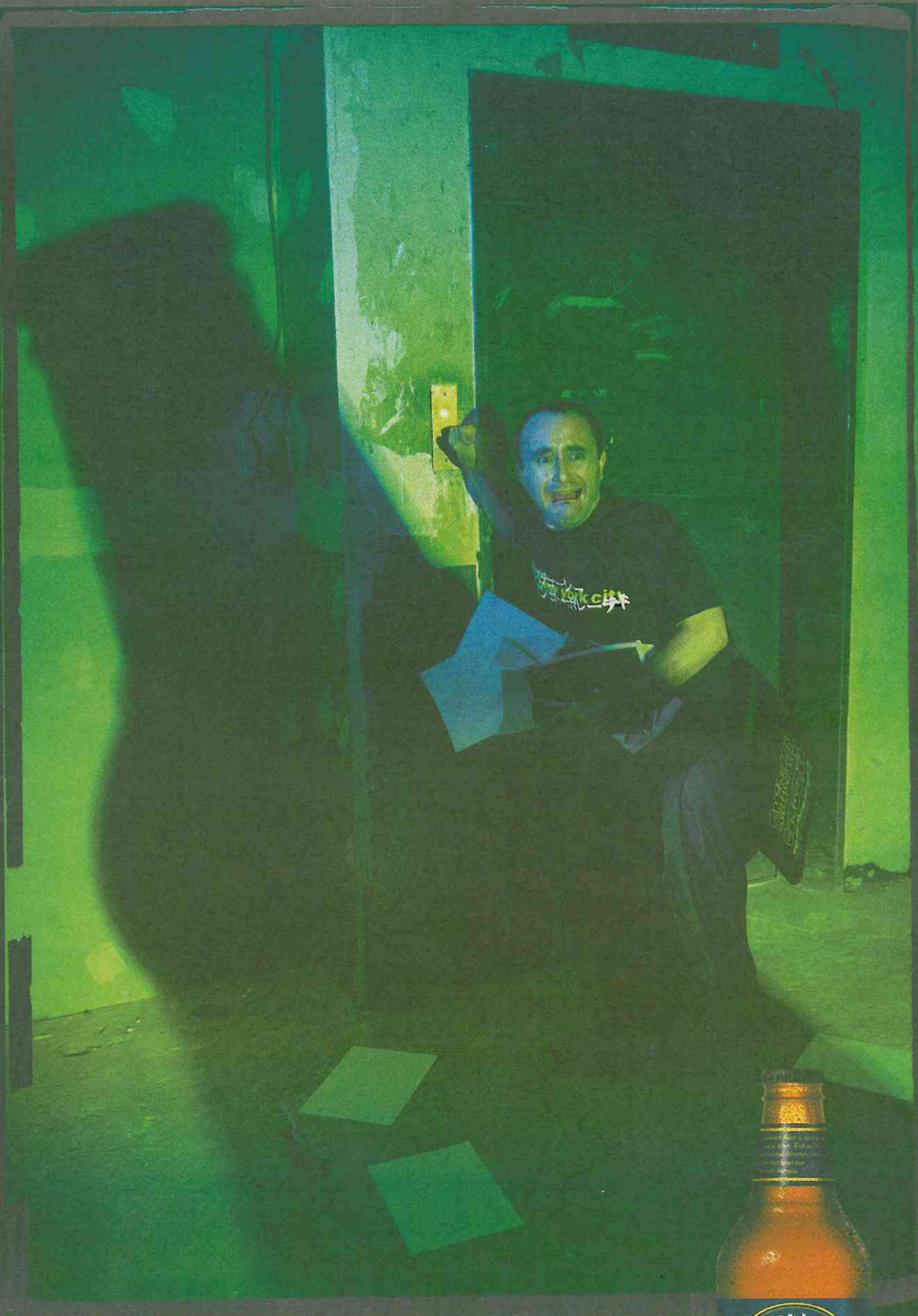
Mark McDonnell mmedonne@eleceng.adelaide.com.au

**God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our Noble Queen,
God save the Queen,
(la la la la)
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen!**

Fare thee well.

See you next week...





Killer Bitter

With 25 IBUs, there's nothing in South Australia as bitter.

