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VOLUME LXXI

NUMBER EIGHT

NATIONAL PORNOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

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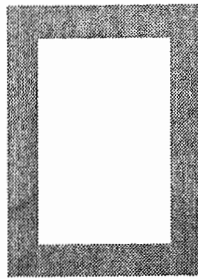
Raunchy canine PIXXX

Otters: Americans with fur?

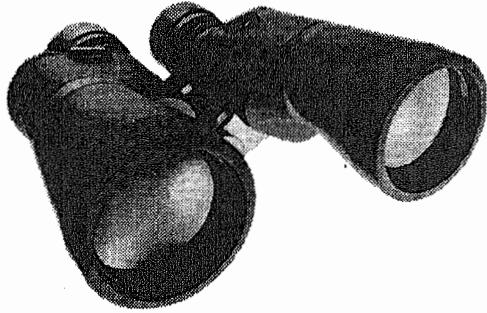


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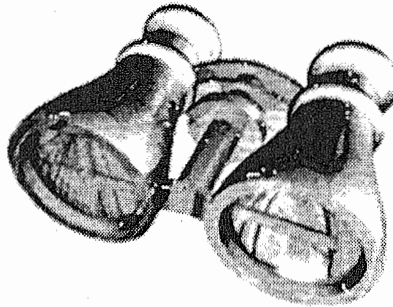


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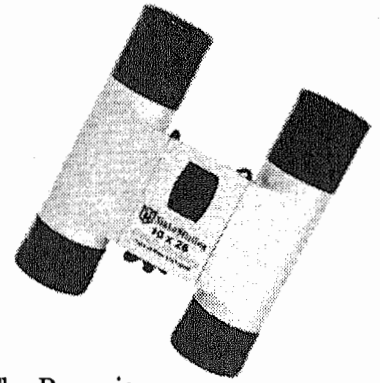
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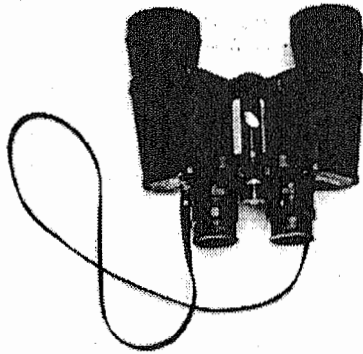
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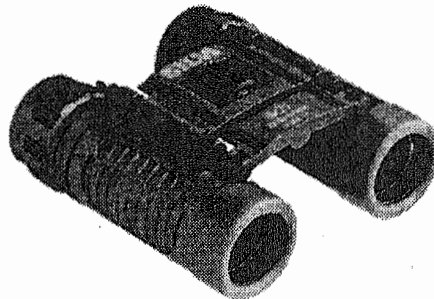
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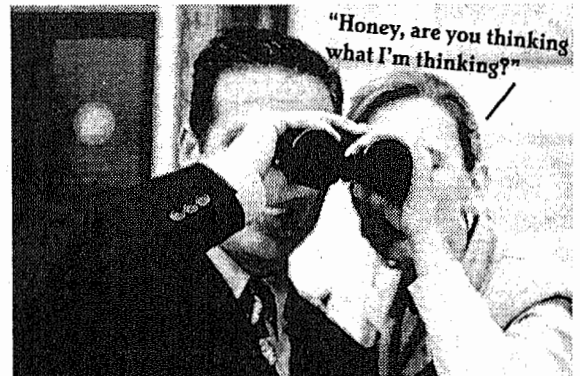


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NATIONAL PORNOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

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Visit us in the basement of the George Murray Building, email us at ondit@adelaide.edu.au, or call us on 8303 5404.

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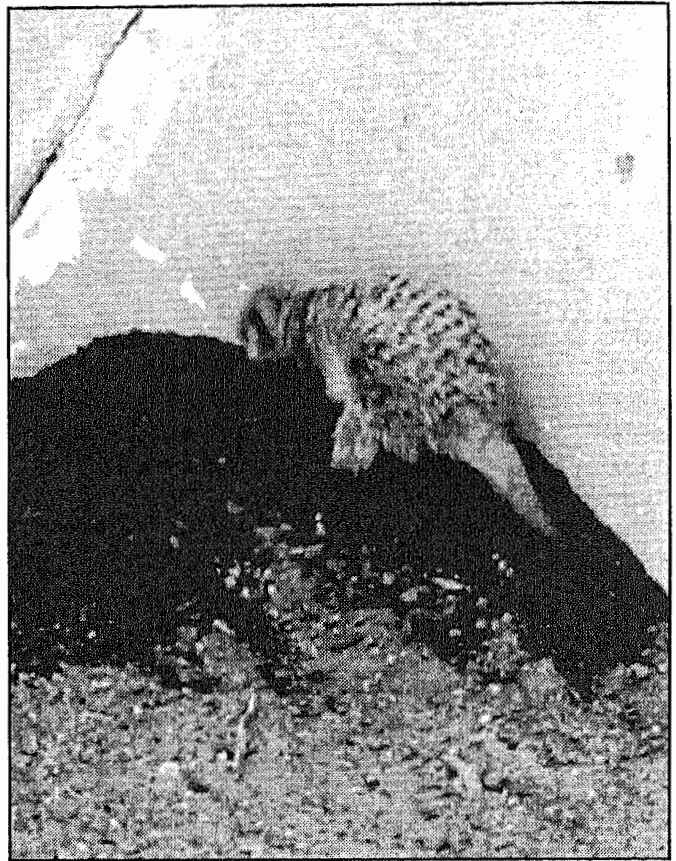
Weapons of Mass Dependence: Post-war Iraq and the United Nations

BY TIMOTHY WETHERALL
CURRENT AFFAIRS REPORTER

In the aftermath of the war in Iraq, it is now imperative that the Coalition legitimises their purpose for forcibly entering a sovereign nation without UN backing. Key leaders within the Coalition made it painfully clear in their case for war that they knew Weapons of Mass Destruction (WMD) existed in Iraq and that the regime must either disarm or face the wrath of war. Consequently, it can be said that the legality for this war, although tenuous, is derived from the ambiguities of UN Resolution 1441 which "warned Iraq that it will face serious consequences" if it continued to not meet its obligations to disarm. Therefore it can be said that this war was almost entirely based upon WMD, in a legal sense. Therefore if WMD are not obtained, how can the Coalition justify their use of force with respect to international law?

With the Coalition sending in one thousand of its own weapons inspectors to Iraq, it has led to some rather inflammatory comments by UN Chief Weapons Inspector, Hans Blix, and other notable figures within the international community. This has thrown greater doubt on the reality of WMD in Iraq. In particular, Mr Blix stated that the UN inspectors had been withdrawn from Iraq before they had completed their work and according to Washington the prevarication and evasion by Saddam Hussein's regime proved they had WMD. Mr Blix followed this by saying, "Now we will see whether London and Washington were right."

However, Blix's response could be regarded as mild in comparison to other major sceptics in this debate. For instance, former British Foreign Secretary Robin Cook said he doubted whether there was single person in the intelligence services who believed that WMD in working order would be found in Iraq. Furthermore, Mr Cook accused Washington of redefining the term WMD to include any artillery shell with chemical or biological content, regardless of whether it had been fitted to a weapon. More specifically, Joseph Cirincione, Director of the Non-Proliferation Project for International Peace said:



It's believed meerkats, with their unique style of neurotic alertness and frenetic paranoia, have been employed by the United States to come up with the weapons.

Colin Powell said in his presentation to the UN on February 6 that there was evidence that Iraq was moving its chemical and biological warheads to western Iraq. The desert was secured a long time ago. Where are the weapons?

Moreover, former chief weapons inspector for the UN Special Commission (UNSCOM), Scott Ritter, who has been highly critical of the validity of war in Iraq based upon WMD, stated that UNSCOM destroyed 90-95 per cent of Iraq's WMD and has said that it would be impossible for Iraq to build new weapons in the time since they left Iraq without being detected. Ritter in a recent interview emphasised the need for objective weapons inspectors in Iraq and felt that Hans Blix's team must return as soon as possible for a balanced and competent opinion to be formulated. Thus it would seem there is considerable scepticism over the authenticity of WMD in Iraq; a question that may be answered in the coming six months.

Hypothetically, without discovery of WMD, the Coalition's use of force in Iraq will constitute a significant breach of the UN Charter, which binds all member states within the Coalition. To be precise Article 2, paragraph 4 of the Charter provides that:



Operating in pairs means the meerkats not only can burrow in relay teams, but allows one to keep watch for approaching United Nations inspectors.

All members shall refrain in their international relations from the threat or use of force against the territorial integrity or political independence of any state, or any manner in any other manner inconsistent with the Purposes of the UIN.

Of course this article must be interpreted in context of the entire Charter that prohibits the use or threat of force, except where there is an act of self-defence or Security Council enforcement. Consequently, even without the follow up resolution to 1441, similar to Resolution 678, that would have authorised the use of force, because WMD have not been found there is no legal basis for forcibly entering a sovereign nation. On the proviso that WMD are not obtained, which - it must be stressed - is still in the balance, the Coalition will come under severe scrutiny for the legitimacy of the war, which may potentially lead to major political upheavals in the Coalition States.

Bearing in mind that the weapons inspectors are still in the early stages of their duties, it can't be said with any conviction

that the US led Coalition has breached international law. However, there is considerable opinion from influential parties that the Coalition must be watched carefully in providing the requisite evidence, since this has the potential of being a blatant disregard of the rules that govern member states of the UN. □

Do you suffer from mouth ulcers? Clinical Trial Volunteers required

Mouth Ulcers can be a painful and irritating condition lasting for up to 10-14 days. Research suggests up to 5% of the population may suffer from recurrent ulcers.

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The Drugs Don't Work

(Well, Pan Pharmaceuticals, anyway)

By DAVID PLEVIN

Despatch from Your Pharmacological Correspondent

It's good news week! If you have a fascination with the strange effects of pharmaceutical agents on the body, that is. In particular, the news this week that the Therapeutic Goods Administration had recalled all products by Pan Pharmaceuticals due to some pretty unscientific practices by the aforementioned company was quite interesting. In January this year, the TGA recalled Pan Pharmaceutical's over-the-counter Travacalm medication, which is supposed to relieve you of motion sickness. Unfortunately, some poor bastards took Travacalm from dodgy batches, and tried to jump off aeroplanes and ships due to the hallucinations they were experiencing from the medicine.

It was reported that Travacalm contained more of a particular chemical than it should, and it's a good bet that this particular chemical is dimenhydrinate. It's the main component of Travacalm, and dimenhydrinate is marketed in the United States as Dramamine. Dimenhydrinate is an antihistamine (a chemical cousin of dimenhydrinate is used in Benadryl), and it's also an anticholinergic chemical- it acts against acetylcholine, a chemical widely used in the body's nervous system. Somehow by blocking receptors for acetylcholine, dimenhydrinate (in large doses) can cause the trippy side effects like hallucinations. Plants such as the deadly nightshade and the jimsonweed work in the same way, and shamans and wizards have been using such

plants to "leave their bodies, soar through the air, or change into an animal in their imaginations" (see the reference near the end of the article). So theoretically, if you wished to perform supernatural deeds, you could just try and get some of the TGA's recalled stash of Travacalm. According to the same reference, only alcohol betters the privileged historic position that such plants have in terms of drugs used by humans.

And that, my friends, is presumably how the happy travellers had their sojourns interrupted with fantastic visions. (Sounds a little like *Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas*.) However, reading online accounts of people who have deliberately abused drugs containing dimenhydrinate, despite sounding fun, it isn't worth it. People generally have bad hallucinations when they ingest high doses of the chemical. So it won't kick off a new hallucinogen craze any time soon.

And those men and women in suits at the TGA want to stop people taking *all* herbal medication until they release the full list of recalled medications! And that's a pity, for there are a lot of herbal goodies out there, and it's kind of unfortunate to have to impose a moratorium on taking *all* of them just because of some corporate shenanigans. For instance, Hypericum 2000 Plus tablets (available for about \$25 per box of 50 tablets at the health-food shop towards the western end of Rundle Mall) have a lot of fun things inside them, not just the popular anti-depressant herb

St. John's Wort (*Hypericum perforatum*), but also *Gingko biloba*, which is reputed to enhance one's memory. (Incidentally, *Gingko* is in a botanical group of its own.) But wait! There's more! The golden-brown, botanically scented tablets also contain tyrosine, glutamine and magnesium oxide. How can you stop people taking all of *that* just because of Pan Pharmaceuticals? Like any sort of government regulation, it's the good guys

who lose out.

For more info, check out the Erowid Experience Vault at www.erowid.org, a fascinating site giving scientific and personal accounts of all sorts of drugs, from caffeine and alcohol to plants to pharmaceuticals and exotic designer drugs. There's a Dramamine FAQ among the reports of acid trips, somewhere. □

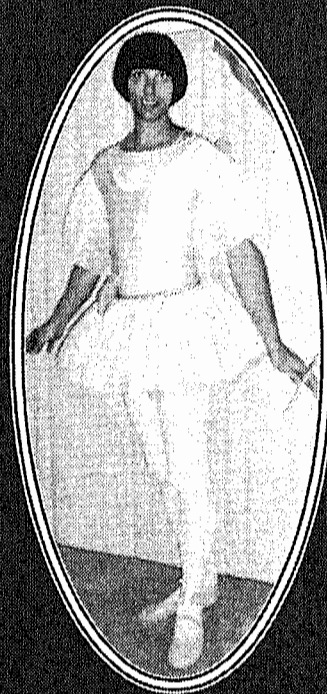
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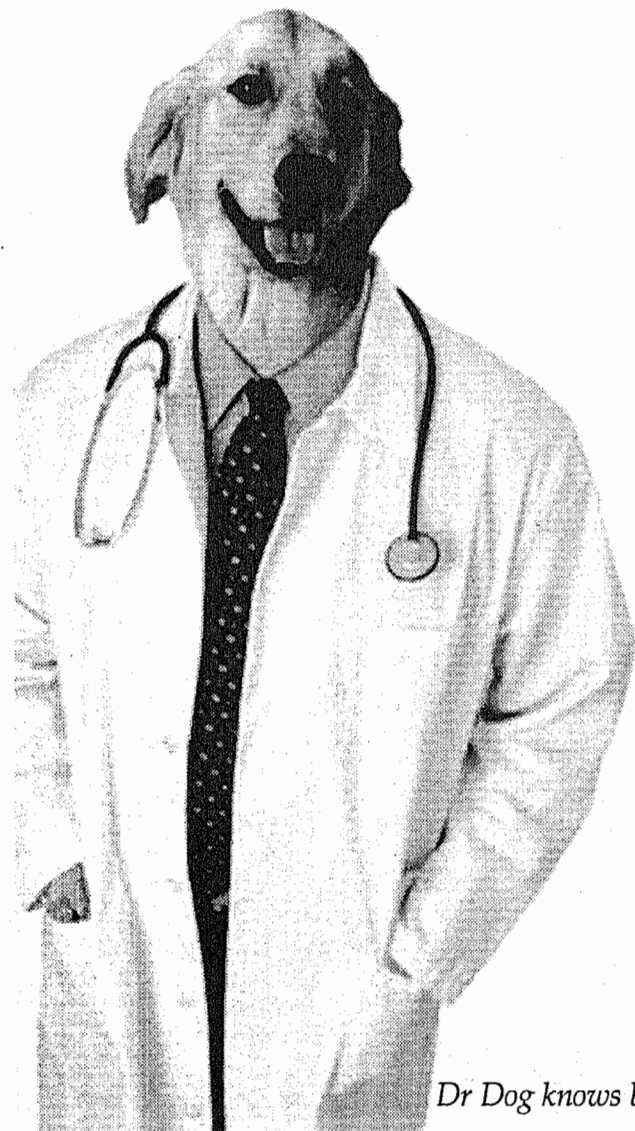
Hurry, before stocks are recalled!

The Truth About

SARS

Global Killer or Media Bluff?

By **ROSIE SIDNEY**



Dr Dog knows best.

In November of last year in the Chinese province of Guangdong there was an outbreak of atypical respiratory disease which affected 305 people and killed five. The Chinese authorities identified this disease as avian influenza or "bird flu", yet it is now believed that this was the first known outbreak of Severe Acute Respiratory Syndrome (SARS) which has since claimed the lives of 354 people worldwide.

The first person to exhibit symptoms of the deadly virus since the Chinese outbreak was a Chinese American businessman who arrived in the Vietnamese capital Hanoi on February 26, suffering from what appeared to be a severe case of pneumonia. Within hours of his arrival in the Vietnamese capital, the businessman whose recent travel history included trips to the Guangdong province and Shanghai, was being treated in the Hanoi French Hospital and was examined by Dr Carlo Urbani, epidemiologist with the World Health Organisation. The man, who was suffering from an acute fever and respiratory problems which continued to worsen, was later flown to Hong Kong and placed in isolation. The businessman later died, although it was not until March 10 when 22 staff at the Hanoi hospital became ill with influenza like symptoms that Dr Urbani linked the cases to the Chinese outbreak and alerted the World Health Organisation. The disease was not officially identified until March 23, when Dr Urbani and team of Hong Kong scientists announced that the deadly virus was Severe Acute Respiratory Syndrome (SARS). Dr Urbani died of SARS in Thailand only days later and there have since been reported cases of the disease in 26 countries worldwide.

It is not surprising that the identification of SARS as deadly and infectious disease has caused worldwide concern with over 5400 cases reported globally including four in Australia. Last week there were several reported cases of SARS in South Australia. However, health authorities have since confirmed that these patients have been cleared of the virus as have three of the suspected cases interstate. Indeed it may seem like the world is overreacting to the SARS epidemic, particularly Australians who, according to the Commonwealth Department of Health and Ageing, are at little risk of contracting SARS. In spite of this, however, the Department strongly recommends that Australians defer all non-essential travel to China, Hong Kong, Singapore, northern Vietnam and Toronto, with similar warnings being issued by the Department of Trade and Foreign Affairs.

Although Australians have remained generally unaffected by the SARS epidemic, the disease is already causing pandemonium in Asia. In the Chinese capital Beijing, the severity of the outbreak has led to the quarantine of 4,000 people by health officials. Hospitals, office buildings, factories, restaurants, villages and schools in Beijing are being isolated whilst the Government has been forced to cancel classes for 1.7 million students. Hundreds of residents have since left the capital, while last week 25,000 SARS inspectors spread out across the city searching for

people with symptoms of the disease. Beijing Propaganda Chief, Cai Fucao, recently acknowledged that the crisis was "severely affecting the economic growth of Beijing". This is a problem which is likely to continue, according to the Organisation for Economic Co-operation, which predicted "severe consequences" for other Asian nations if SARS were not contained.

The human toll from SARS continues to escalate not only in China where there have been 148 deaths, but also in Hong Kong where 150 people have died from the disease. There have also been reported deaths in Vietnam (5), Malaysia (2), Thailand (2) and The Phillipines (2). In Singapore the death toll has risen to 19 and more than 2000 people are under home quarantine whilst Canada remains the worst affected Western nation after the deaths of 20 people.

In spite of the seriousness of the spread of SARS, Dr Mike Ryan, the Coordinator of the Global Outbreak Alert and Response Network with the World Health Organisation believes that of the 26 countries in which there have been reported cases of SARS the majority of these have contained the disease extremely well.

However, there are several places where active transmission of the disease is ongoing and according to Dr Ryan because of the huge population in China, "there is a possibility that the disease can become established and remain in human populations". Although the WHO warns that there is still a chance that the disease could become endemic, Dr Ryan asserts that the protection of "global health" is paramount and reveals that the organisation has to think internationally rather than in terms of any one country, city or region. It is for this reason that the WHO has been taking "unprecedented measures to control the disease and working with such a global collaboration to do this".

It certainly appears that serious measures are being taken to contain the spread of SARS worldwide, particularly in Asia where the leaders of 12 nations including Hong Kong and China last week held an emergency summit on ways to combat the disease. Following the summit a declaration was made by the Asian leaders stating that they would take "rigorous measures for immigration and customs control to prevent the spread of SARS". Efforts are already being made by airlines to prevent the spread of the disease, many of whom have now enforced the wearing of face masks whilst on board. Pre-departure and arrival screenings of passengers are expected to increase as Asian nations attempt to keep their borders open and their tourism industries alive in spite of the crisis.

Australian Quarantine and Inspection Services staff are already working closely with medical personnel to prevent or control SARS outbreaks in Australia. These preventative measures have included the placement of a nurse at the international customs centre in the Adelaide airport in order to screen all passengers showing symptoms of the disease.

These worldwide attempts to control SARS are already

proving to be successful, particularly in Vietnam where the WHO reports that in spite of a high level of awareness and surveillance throughout the country "no new cases of SARS have been detected in Vietnam for 17 days in a row". The most recent probable case of SARS in Vietnam was reported on April 8 and if no new cases are detected by April 30 (a date which marks the end of two incubation periods) the nation may become the first to be taken off the list of SARS-affected countries, making it the first country to successfully contain an outbreak. The WHO attributes Vietnam's success to the "quick manner in which the country initially reacted". This was followed by the commitment of the Vietnamese government and a high-level of support for a WHO coordinated response in Hanoi in which the first priority was "to contain the disease



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and monitor each case."

In spite of this, however, fears about the spread of SARS have been heightened in the United Kingdom where some health experts have predicted that SARS could develop into an epidemic even more devastating than AIDS. Dr Ryan, however, clearly distinguishes the two epidemics, explaining that unlike the AIDS virus which is almost 100 per cent fatal, this is "clearly not the case" with SARS. He further states that "the vast majority of people who get SARS recover, recover well and seemingly without ongoing problems". The WHO believes that there is not yet sufficient information about SARS to make such an assumption and that until we understand the absolute fatality rate, the asymptomatic infection rate and other factors about the transmission of the disease, it is difficult to monitor the disease appropriately.

According to Dr David Heymann, Executive Director of Communicable Diseases Section of the WHO, their greatest concern is that SARS might spread to a country in sub-Saharan Africa or elsewhere in Asia where the social system will be less likely to detect it and that this could lead to widespread infection before the world is aware of it. He further explains that "we do not yet know what this disease will do in immunosuppressed populations, such as those with HIV," of which there are a large number throughout Africa and Asia. He also feels that the lack of health facilities in underdeveloped countries would drastically increase the fatality of the disease.

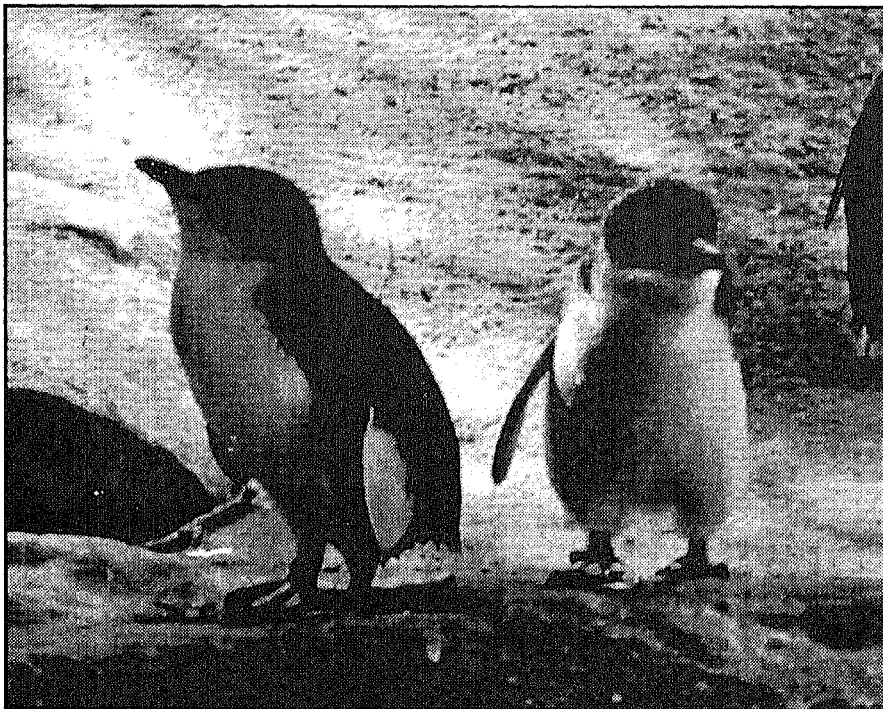
The threat of SARS is certainly a very real one and promises to have an impact on the wider global economy. The epidemic has already taken its toll on Asian economies, many of whom rely on the tourism industry whilst businesses around the world are already experiencing a trading dip because of SARS. Asian airlines are also experiencing serious financial consequences as a result of reduced

travel in the region, which last week prompted airline officials to lobby ASEAN ministers to drop airport and air traffic control charges to help reduce the financial impact of the SARS virus.

Although it may seem that Australia remains unaffected by the threat of SARS, it is not only our geographical proximity to Asia which makes our nation vulnerable to the spread of SARS. South Australian businesses are already suffering multi-million dollar losses as the crisis takes its toll on export markets, while Australian quarantine regulations are believed to have prompted internationally acclaimed pianist Mary Wu to cancel her upcoming Australian tour. Wu, who was to have given a solo recital in Elder Hall as a part of the Adelaide University Lunch Hour Concert series in May, cancelled her travel plans last week, amid concerns about quarantine regulations for people entering Australia from Hong Kong.

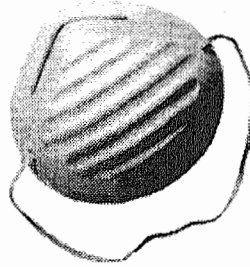
According to the WHO the worst of the SARS epidemic seems to be over in Vietnam, Hong Kong, Singapore and Toronto. However, health experts warn that the exacerbating situation in China has serious implications for the rest of the world. It certainly appears that worldwide collaboration is required to ensure that SARS is contained and although this threat is undoubtedly serious, one may be forgiven for calling the media's bluff. After all, the 354 SARS deaths are few in comparison to the 3,000 or more children who die every day from malaria alone. In an age of mass hypochondria, is it only a matter of time before another health crisis captures the headlines?

For more informatino on SARS visit the World Health Organisation website at <http://www.who.int> and the Australian Department of Health and Ageing at <http://www.health.gov.au> Figures published were current at deadline. □



Penguins: (Left) despite living in extremely cold climates, penguins rarely suffer from colds and flu. SARS researchers believe this is due to their funny-looking waddle, and encourage the public to waddle about the place to avoid catching the disease. Millions of people throughout South East Asia and Canada can be seen waddling to and from work each day. More hysterical folk have taken to wearing tuxedos and subsisting on a diet of pre-digested fish.

A Beginner's Guide to SARS



What is SARS?

It is believed that SARS may have originated in animals and that the virus currently affecting humans is a new strain of a coronavirus which is responsible for 15 per cent of the common cold. It is estimated that SARS may have made the genetic leap to humans in the Guangdong province of China, where WHO experts believe that as it spreads among animals, the virus constantly replicates its genetic material (RNA) causing mutations, one of which has made the virus capable of infecting humans. Once people are exposed to or infected with SARS they can infect other people and as the RNA continues to replicate and mutate this leads to the creation of more virulent strains of the disease, making potential vaccines ineffective after a period of time.

What are the symptoms of SARS?

In the early stages of SARS symptoms include a high fever, dry cough, shortness of breath or breathing difficulties. These may be followed by muscle aches, headaches and a sore throat. Cases then progress to acute respiratory distress which in severe cases can result in a lack of oxygen which can damage the lungs and some patients need to be placed on a respirator. Fatality may occur when damaged lungs impair circulation, possibly causing other organs to fail. More recent research has also found that the disease produces a low white blood cell count and a low platelet count, resulting in a lowered ability to coagulate blood. The incubation period of the disease is two to seven days.

Is SARS fatal?

In most cases SARS is not fatal, with early detection and treatment there is a high chance of recovery. Severe cases of the disease usually occur in patients with a pre-existing health condition or those who seek treatment at a late stage.

Is there any treatment available for SARS?

Supportive care in hospitals is proving effective on some individuals infected with SARS. Some patients are reportedly reacting favorably to Ribavirin, a broad spectrum antiviral drug, and steroid treatment, yet other treatment methods are also being developed and tested.

Is there a vaccine for SARS?

No, there is currently no preventative vaccine, but Oxford Virology experts believe a vaccine may be developed by the end of the year.

The Truth About SARS

How is SARS transmitted?

Transmission of SARS occurs through respiratory droplets and through direct contact with the secretions of an infected person (ie by coughing and sneezing). Scientific analysis and available information suggest that the transmission of SARS is not airborne.

Isn't all this SARS business a bit serious for the Prosh Edition?

True. We forgot to tell the subeditor about Prosh. That penguin bit on page 10 is sort of funny. This next bit's kind of funny too. But really, what do you expect? For Christ's sake, people are dying. Not everything has to be one big joke, you know.

Don't 'Severe' and 'Acute' mean the same thing?

Indeed they do. Apparently, modern medicine has no concept of redundancy.

Gawler Place Dental Centre DR. ANNA ROZITIS BDS (Adel.)

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Okay, we'll level with you. We forgot to hide this advertisement from our proof readers. Sorry about that. It's still legible, and let's be honest - it's a bit funny. Happy Prosh to The Feds.

prosh programme...

come & join the festivities on the Barr Smith Lawns

TUESDAY 6TH

8-10am

Breakfast by donation thanks to Rumours Cafe

10-12noon

Pranks around campus...

12-12.30pm

Student Radio

12.30-1.30pm

Band- "Everest"

1-2pm

Barbecue lunch and beer by donation!

1.30-3pm

"Celebrity kidnap"

Come and see your "favourite" news presenters, politicians and football players raise their ransom for release.

5-9pm

Drink The Pub Dry- knock back a pint or ten for charity.

WEDNESDAY 7TH

8-10am

Breakfast by donation thanks to Rumours Cafe

10-12noon

Pranks around campus...

12-1pm

Student Radio

1-2pm

Barbecue lunch and beer by donation!!!!

1-2.30pm

Bands: The Icons and Soursob Bob

2.30-3pm

UAC games-join in- win prizes!!!!

THURSDAY 8TH

8-10am

Breakfast by donation thanks to Rumours Cafe

10-12noon

Pranks around campus...

12-12.30pm

Student Radio

12.30-2pm

DJ'S- Peter, Tristan and Liam play some chilled out drum and bass.

1-2pm

Barbecue lunch and beer by donation

2-3pm

Prosh Parade- come and run amok through the streets of Adelaide! Enter a float- have the chance to win a prize from the UniBar.

3-4pm

Prosh Parade Awards in the Unibar

FRIDAY 9TH

And the big finale! (111)

Prosh After Dark in the Unibar!

Live music, cheap drinks, and loads of fun!

6pm-late

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in the Unibar

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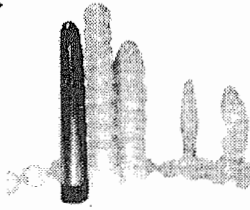
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XXX Adult Animal Products!



Joy jelly



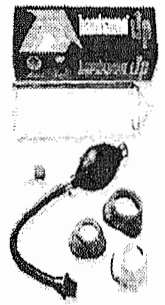
Anal adventure kit



Devinn Lanés mouth



Extra-reach vibrator



Handsome Up penis enlarging kit



YES! I am very interested in purchasing a XXX Adult Animal Product. Forward payment to:
Playpet Pen
Kings Cross NSW 2005

Tick here to receive our monthly catalogue absolutely **FREE** of charge, delivered direct to your enclosure door!



THE UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE AUSTRALIA

TERTIARY TRANSFER ADVICE DAYS

Have you been thinking about changing to a different degree program?

If you have been considering a change of program and would like to discuss your situation before coming to a decision, help is available.

- Transfer Advice Sessions will be held in the Student and Staff Services Meeting Room, Level 6 Hughes Building (behind the Careers Service) Monday 5 May, 1:00 - 4.00pm, and Tuesday 6 May 2:00 - 5:00 pm.
- If you are not able to attend on the Transfer Advice days but would like to discuss your situation, contact graham.brookman@adelaide.edu.au at the Prospective Students Office to make an appointment.
- Click on to the Transfer Advice button on the University web site for more information.

prosh * week 2003 *

By **ADELLE NEARY**
ACTIVITIES & CAMPAIGNS VICE-PRESIDENT
PROSH WEEK CO-ORDINATOR

In case you haven't already realised, this week is Prosh Week. But for the newbies amongst you, who are at university for the first time, we probably need to provide you with some sort of explanation for the crazy behaviour and pranks that will be occurring this week.

So what the hell is Prosh? Prosh is the name given to the one week every year, where University of Adelaide students go wild in the name of charity. This involves pranks and stunts both around campus and about town, activities and events, a big parade of vehicles and floats through the city streets, and just about anything (legal) that will help raise money for charity. There are also night time events like Prosh After Dark and Drink The Pub Dry, and a Celebrity Kidnap, in which Adelaide media personalities donate their time for the afternoon, to raise a ransom!

Prosh was first held in 1905 when students rode in carts and wagons through the city, with inflated ox-bladders on bamboo poles, although no-one really seems to know why this took place. However from this bizarre event, the tradition of Prosh evolved and for several decades Adelaide would come to a standstill for the Prosh Parade with the entire university community involved. Several factors have meant that Prosh has not been as hugely successful in the last fifty years as it was during its first fifty. The law and public liability issues, as well as a flailing sense of humour within the community are just a few of these. However, with a consciousness of the law and all that other pesky stuff, students are still able to get away with quite a lot, in the name of Prosh.

What pranks have been done in the past?

There have been many classic Prosh pranks- here are a few you may have heard about, and a few that have been dug up out of the musty SAUA archives.

● In 1987 during the now defunct Prosh competition, the "grab-a-thon", a fire engine was famously "grabbed". This carefully planned and orchestrated prank was organised (that is according to an archived letter by the "grabber") with the Metropolitan Fire Service. However, due to the absence of the MFS "PR Officer" at the time of the grab, the story was later sensationalised out of all proportion on the news programme *State Affair*, by a previous Prosh enthusiast - Paul Makin (you may remember him from such quality television shows as *Today Tonight* and the ill-fated '70s game show *\$50000 Letterbox*).

● In 1985, the Archbishop of Adelaide, Archbishop Rayner, was taken hostage by a rogue group of "terrorists" known as the Adelaide University Students' Liberation Organisation. Despite being carried out with the prior knowledge and complete cooperation of Archbishop Rayner, Miss Louise Feetham of Whyalla, in a terse letter to the editor of *The Advertiser*, stated "It is a sad, sick comment on society that the theme of a kidnap by brute force graphically pictured in *The Advertiser*, should be used as a fund-raiser for the Freedom From Hunger campaign during Prosh week".¹ In defence of the prank, Mr Stefan Schutt then wrote "I cannot remember the last time a terrorist raid held Adelaide to ransom, particularly one that used plastic guns and raised substantial amounts of money for charity... the joke is obvious. Prosh is (in)famous."² One wonders how many people would get the joke if a similar prank were carried out this year? Interestingly, the Anglican Church donated a mere \$50 for the return of their Archbishop - surely he was worth a bit more than that?

● In 1999, two students affixed a toilet to the steps of Parliament House as a Prosh "collection bin". This prank occurred in the early hours of the morning, and a banner was also erected, proclaiming the purpose of the dunny. Needless to say, the toilet attracted a lot of attention from passers-by with several stopping to have their photograph taken with the pristine porcelain!

● In 2000 an ad was placed in the Real Estate section of the newspaper, announcing the sale of the Mitchell Building, one of the original University structures! The ad declared that the building would "suit residential development or subdivision into luxury apartments". The Office of the Vice-Chancellor was subsequently inundated with expressions of interest from potential buyers!

● In the same year, a group of SAUA Office Bearers remained behind after hours, and made several calls to talkback radio stations, claiming to be members of the public who had seen a large black cat, escaped from the

zoo, pawing its way around Adelaide. The story managed to make it into many of the half hourly news bulletins, until the person in charge of the zoo rang up and ruined the hoax!

● Last year, much controversy was created by the "kidnapping" of Ronald McDonald from the Myer Centre. A team of four daring 'workmen' removed Ronald from his seat, and sent a ransom note to his owners. However, the evil corporate machine refused to pay the ransom and indeed, threatened to sue. So much for the Prosh spirit!

● There are many other legendary pranks, about which there doesn't seem to be much precise information. Many people would have heard about the year when a Mini was suspended from the footbridge, and also when a Mini was assembled on top of the cathedral in North Adelaide. However, these are little more than oft repeated fables, as the archives yield no written mention of them.

What's on this year?

From Tuesday to Thursday there will be breakfast, lunch and beer by donation. There will also be bands and DJs playing across the lunch hour. The traditional **Drink The Pub Dry** will take place on Prosh Tuesday in the Unibar, and the big finale to the week will be **Prosh After Dark** in the Unibar, with very cheap drinks, live bands and a DJ. Featured in this year's line up are local teen hearthrobs **Phly** along with cool new kids on the block **The Purple Hearts**. In a Unibar first, you will also have the opportunity to jump up on stage, grab an instrument, have a karaoke session in the changeover and fulfill your lifelong dream of being Dave Grohl of the Foo Fighters. This is sure to be a memorable night as we deck out the bar into a lush enchanted forest not unlike that of Dazzeland (think back to those hours of misspent youth at the top of the Myer Centre). All you need to do is bring yourself, we'll do the rest. The Prosh Parade will take place on Thursday May 8, and everyone, from cars, trucks, and trailers to bikes and people on foot, is welcome. This year there will also be a prize for the best float, so make sure you enter! A more detailed Prosh timetable can be found

on page 12.

Which charities are being supported?

This year all money raised during Prosh week will go to the **Make-A-Wish** foundation, and **Yarrow Place**. Both of these charities provide valuable assistance to different groups within the community and you can read more about them on pages 16 and 17.

If you want to get involved in Prosh you can! Come down to the Barr Smith lawns and grab a can to help collect donations, help cook the barbecue, distribute showbags, or simply stage your own prank. But just remember- make it legal please..... we certainly won't be bailing you out! Happy Prosh!

¹ "Sinister Prosh Antics" (Letter to the Editor), The Advertiser, Wednesday August 14, 1985.

² "Terrorist raid for charity" (Letter to the Editor), the Advertiser, Saturday August 17, 1985.

YOUR LOCAL COUNCIL :: GET INVOLVED

YOUR VOTE YOUR RIGHT YOUR CHOICE YOUR COMMUNITY

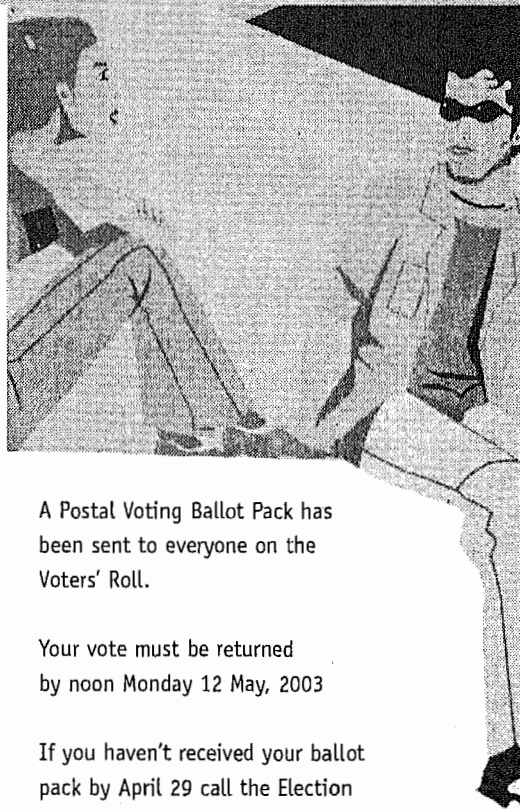
DID YOU KNOW ..?

A typical Sunday - you have been at the **beach**; gone for a bike ride along the **bike path**; visited a library to borrow a **book** and **surf the net**; watched footy at the **local oval** and had a **bbq** at a nearby **park**.

All these services and many more were maintained or provided by your local Council.

Who will make decisions about what happens to these services in your area for the next three years?

YOU DECIDE.



A Postal Voting Ballot Pack has been sent to everyone on the Voters' Roll.

Your vote must be returned by noon Monday 12 May, 2003

If you haven't received your ballot pack by April 29 call the Election Hotline on 1300 655 232

Authorised by John Cornife, Executive Director, Local Government Association

PROSH WEEK CHARITY #1

Make-A-Wish
foundation

By ALISON KOERNER
PROSH PRANKSTER

The Make-A-Wish Foundation has existed in Australia since 1985, and in that time has granted more than 3,000 wishes to children with a life-threatening illness. It was established after a young boy named Christopher Greicius who suffered from leukaemia was granted his wish of becoming a police officer. After Christopher passed away, his mother then helped from the Make-A-Wish Foundation. Make-A-Wish originated in the United States, and is now established in 27 countries around the world, and has granted close to 100,000 wishes worldwide. In Australia the Make-A-Wish Foundation has 41 branches with more than 750 volunteers. The foundation limits as far as possible the number of paid employees, and the Directors of the Foundation are all volunteers. This means that almost all of the funds raised can be used for granting wishes. The wishes granted by the Foundation fall into four categories:

I wish to be a...princess, firefighter, police officer
I wish to go to...Dreamworld, the snow, Disneyland
I wish to meet my...favourite pop star, television star,
sports star
I wish to have a...cubby house, pool, computer

On average the wishes cost \$10,000 each to grant. By granting these wishes the Foundation aims to:

1. Create a special moment for the child to look forward to in anticipation;
2. To create a diversion from the time and illness for the child and the child's family;
3. To ensure as high a degree of positive mental attitudes as possible for the child and the family;
4. To create magic, joy, and happiness in abundance and;
5. To create the happiest memories for the child to live on after the wish and for the family to have forever.

The Make-A-Wish Foundation is a charitable, not-for-profit organisation and does not receive any government assistance. As a result, the Foundation relies heavily on the generous support of the community and corporate Australia.

Through tremendous fundraising efforts in Australia, every eligible child who comes through the Make-A-Wish program has their wish granted, and half of the money raised by this year's Prosh week will assist in this effort by donation to the Foundation.



Remember virginal freshers...
we can't grant ALL wishes.
'Tis a children's charity after all.

PROSH WEEK CHARITY #2

Yarrow Place

By **GEORGIA PHILLIPS**
SAUA WOMEN'S OFFICER

One of the charities that is being supported through money raised during Prosh this year is Yarrow Place.

Set up in July 1993, Yarrow Place rape and sexual assault service came into operation after the funds of the Sexual Assault Referral Centre and Rape Crisis Centre were amalgamated. In July 1996, Yarrow Place amalgamated with the Women's and Children's Hospital.

Yarrow Place provides medical and counselling services to both males and females who have been raped or sexually assaulted when aged 16 or older. There are also services for parents, family and friends who seek counselling and support regarding sexual assault.

It provides services such as:

- A 24-hour crisis response for recent sexual assault, which can include counselling and/or medical support
- Counselling and advocacy for people who have been raped or sexually assaulted
- Specialised medical care and follow-up
- Group programs

- Education, training and consultation for workers
- Community education
- Referral to other services
- Research and prevention activities

And much more...

At Yarrow Place, the services are free, confidential within legal constraints, staffed by doctors and counsellors.

I encourage everyone to give generously to this worthwhile organisation.



Minolta Scholarship Awards Program

The Minolta Scholarship Awards Program is designed to contribute to the future development of Information Technology in Australia and to foster young engineers.

All you have to do is develop an essay for "Future visions of IT in Business" and submit it along with your resume to www.minolta.com.au/scholarship.

Minolta will be awarding seven pupils with the best ideas \$10,000 each.

Applications close on 1 June 2002 so get moving!

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



MINOLTA

The essentials of imaging

Goers au go-go

National Pornographic talks to the gadfly Adelaide loves to hate.

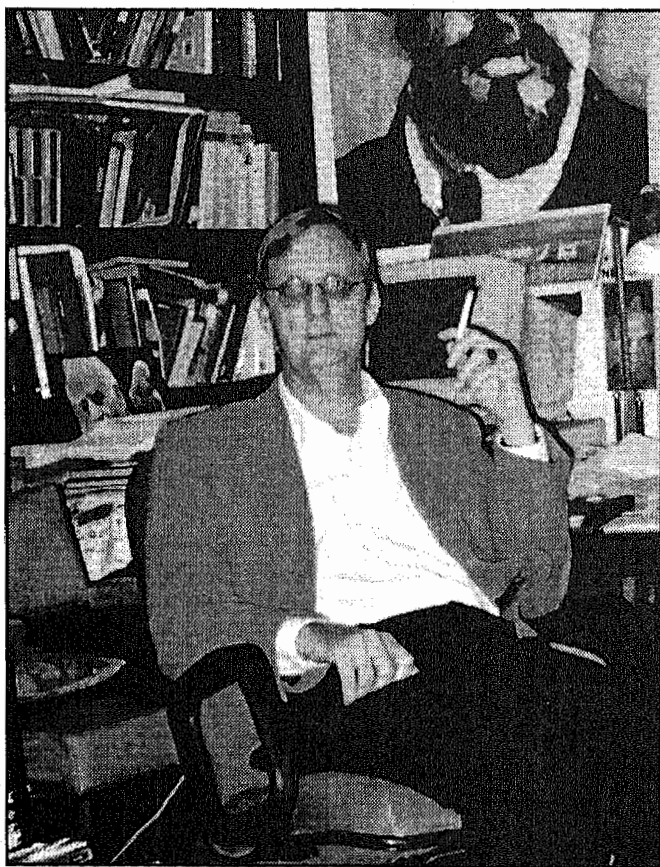
By TRISTAN MAHONEY Photographs by BONNIE CRUICKSHANK

The first thing one notices about the interior of Peter Goers' home is the extraordinary collection of junk. The man's home is encrusted in junk. Books, papers, sculptures, unhung paintings and bizarre tokens spread from his front room and down a narrow corridor into the remainder of what he has fittingly dubbed "The Republic".

"People give me things," he laments. "I don't ask for them - they thrust them upon me. It's very hard to organise anything in The Republic. I think it was it was Quentin Crisp who said 'There is no need to do any housework at all. After the first four years the dirt doesn't get any worse.' The trick is not losing your nerve."

After a while, you start to suspect that Goers has a quotable quote for every possible situation. In that respect, he would make a fine Mayor of Norwood, Payneham and St Peters. "The incumbent [Laurie Fioravanti] is a terrible bore. If there's one thing that I never want to be, it's boring."

The novice statesman was not optimistic about his chances in the impending ballot. "Oh, I don't know . . . I suppose I could fluke it, but I doubt it. It's a shame really.



I think I'd look good in the robe. Dignified. Plus it'd double my annual income, thank you very much." To his credit, Goers does feel strongly about the future of his beloved Norwood. The issue of over development strikes a particularly sensitive nerve. "Less is more when it comes to development. Good development, not more development - that's my motto."

Goers' broader sense of ideology is nothing short of fascinating. It's easy to label him a chardonnay socialist, but his fervent radicalism seems quite genuine, if not particularly cogent. It's almost as if the wind changed shortly

"Because we're breeding like pandas, you know. Our population is practically in negative growth. It's fucking terrible - who's going to pay for my pension in twenty years' time?"

after he chose the life of a literary gadfly - a pose that solidified and became a paradigm.

He is particularly concerned about the current state of Australian immigration policy.

"Oh, it's appalling," he says. "You know, the British invented concentration camps in the Boer War. Lord Kitchener, it was. Others refined it, of course. Now we live in a country with concentration camps. A country desperately in need of population. Desperately. And we lock up refugees in these dastardly camps . . . and I think it will become known as 'The Great Shame'. And people like us - people like your readers - will be able to hold our heads up high, because we did our best to rail against this sort of thing. It's disgraceful."

In his natural habitat: When at home, Goers seems most at ease.

As you might have guessed, Goers is prone to ramble. It's a strangely endearing combination of extemporaneous musing and pre-prepared tirade - not unlike his infamous column in *The Sunday Mail*. At times, it almost resembles a drunken mumble - despite his teetotaling tendencies.

"My parents rarely drank. Perhaps that's where I got it from. The Muslims aren't fond of drink either. A very peaceful faith. You know, basic to the Muslim philosophy is the notion of kindness to the wayfarer, even if they're wrong. So when Muslim refugees come here, they expect to be treated well. And why shouldn't they? But they're not only robbed of their dignity, they're imprisoned in the most mindless and inhumane manner . . . and some of these poor devils are the genuine refugees from regimes that we've been fighting against for the last eighteen months. It's ludicrous!"

Goers enjoys hiding his political views behind faux self-

ishness. "Because we're breeding like pandas, you know, our population is practically in negative growth. It's fucking terrible - who's going to pay for my pension in twenty year's time?"

Despite his notorious air of sophistication, Goers has few grand ambitions. He seems content to scrape together just enough for his astronomical phone bill and his nervous smoking habit.

"I don't ask for much, really. I'd like a house somewhere in the western suburbs with the pension, a television and a library card. Maybe I'll move to Whyalla. Whyalla's my favourite Australian city, because you can always find a park in Whyalla."

Indeed. After all the controversy, all the hype and notoriety, Peter Goers is nothing more or less than a humble thespian, looking for a park.



Casual sophist: Goers has been described as 'Oscar Wilde if he was daggy instead of dandy.'



THE UNIVERSITY
OF ADELAIDE
AUSTRALIA

POSTGRADUATE STUDY OPPORTUNITIES SEMINAR

North Terrace Campus

Wednesday 28 May: 4:00 pm – 7:30 pm

In the Eclipse, Level 4, Union House

- Are you thinking about whether postgraduate study may be for you next year, or the year after?
- Are you exploring whether research or coursework will be the pathway for you?
- Are you considering the benefits of a coursework degree after gaining some workforce experience?

Presentations & question time from 4:00 pm – approx 5:30 pm; followed by time to seek individual advice, publications and information.

For current students and graduates thinking of taking up postgraduate study.

S.O.S.

STUDENTS OF
SUSTAINABILITY
BY TAMMY-JO SUTTON

Change: it won't kill you!

Ever thought of being something that you're not? How about stretching the limits of your personal boundaries? Are you interested in prolonging the human occupation of the earth in a manner that 'lives with, in harmony' not 'against in agony'. You are? Well even if you're not, attend:

Students of Sustainability Conference
Adelaide
July 7 - 11, 2003

It is sure to change some aspect of your life. Even if you don't fall in love with the earth and instead reaffirm your hatred for those who think for themselves, are 'different' and act from within rather than acting on a narrow social conditioning, we're sure you will enjoy it. We invite you to attend even if it is to put forward an 'anti-sustainability' viewpoint. The current geo-social climate around the ideas of sustainability need discussion: **for and against.**

SoS is the leading social and environmental sustainability conference based around volunteer organisation from primarily university students. It's sick! An

annual conference in its twelfth year, its name and pulsations spread to a different campus each year taking on a dynamic form. From its beginnings as Students, Science and Sustainability in 1991, the conference has changed to Students and Sustainability in 1996 to Students of Sustainability in 2003. We believe there is no one authority on a sustainable future. It is up to every individual to learn their part in the continuation and celebration of life on earth.

Revolving around the themes of:

- **Sustainability:** What is it? Can and how do we achieve it?
- **Earth and water:** Conservation and understanding process
- **Energy:** Origins and sources of, renewables, current situation
- **Actions:** Voice, opinions and ideas become a creative reality
- **Cross cultural and social sustainability**

Along with these themes comes one of the most important ideals and practices associated with becoming an agent of change. Exploration of self sustenance will be threaded throughout the week.

So. Getting involved and attending is easy. All you have to do is fill out the registration form (available through the email below) and send it to us! Volunteers prior, during and after are needed. Great rewards so contact Tammy-Jo on 0422 078 021 or email peacewing@email.com

SAUA Roundup

The SAUA Council meeting of Wednesday, April 30 was a refreshingly friendly and constructive meeting, although it wasn't without debate or controversy. Encouragingly, a "general student" (not affiliated with student politics!) attended along with the 15 of the 20 elected or appointed councillors.

The possibility of *On Dit* becoming available online was discussed, with the majority of councillors welcoming the suggestion. President Hanson-Young moved a motion to investigate the facilitation of better access for students with disabilities to *On Dit* through the uploading of content to the SAUA's under-utilised website. However, the part of the motion that ordered the "drafting of official policy to be added to Section 8 of the SAUA Constitution under a new clause termed 'Disability Access'" appeared to disagree with Councillor Van Dissell, as he seemed to be left with the impression that policy could go to a constitutional referendum without Council approval. Thankfully, this discomfort was alleviated with the insertion of a single semi-colon into the motion.

Cr Van Dissell also questioned Environment Officer Grillo's on his eight-week contract with Climate Action Network Australia, a non-government organisation dedicated to fighting climate change, supported by other bodies including the National Union of Students. Van Dissell feared this supplementary employment could constitute a conflict of interest, as Grillo may be tempted to promote CANA's concerns, rather than those of students. However, the SAUA Constitution does not state that councillors must state conflicts of interest, although the Adelaide University Union Board members must. President Hanson-Young suggested that Van Dissell draft some policy to rectify this situation, since he felt strongly about it.

A motion was carried to "investigate the caretaking responsibilities of the Women's and Rainbow Rooms". The issue was raised by Sexuality Officer Emma O'Loughlin, who wanted clarification on who is responsible for looking after the queer-autonomous Rainbow Room. O'Loughlin seemed keen to see the SAUA adopt the Rainbow Room, rather than leave it to other bodies such as the Pride Club to manage. It was decided that discussion was needed between the SAUA, the Clubs Association, Pride, and the Union, before moves were made for the SAUA to assume sovereignty.

activities calendar

our guide to activities on campus

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Weekend
	PROSH Breakfast, BBQs, Beer Band - Everest	PROSH Breakfast, BBQs, Beer Band - Soursob Bob, the Icons AUU Focus Groups WP Rogers room	PROSH Breakfast, BBQs, Beer DJ - Peter, Liam & Tristan German Club Cabaret Eclipse room	Video Gamers BBQ - BS Lawns German Club Cabaret Eclipse room	Saturday May 10 th Oh What a Lovely War Little Theatre 99 Reasons Why farewell show UniBar, all ages, 7pm
Psychology Students BBQ - BS Lawns	Celebrate your Sexuality SAUA campaign BS Lawns Oh What a Lovely War Little Theatre	Engineering Students Trade Fair BS Lawns Oh What a Lovely War Little Theatre	Reconciliation workshops Union House SAUA Bands BS Lawns Oh What a Lovely War Little Theatre	Reconciliation workshops Union House Oh What a Lovely War Little Theatre	Saturday May 17 th Oh What a Lovely War Little Theatre Testagles UniBar, all ages, 7pm Sunday May 18 th Insane Clown Posse UniBar
PUBLIC HOLIDAY	Womens' Week BS Lawns Oh What a Lovely War Little Theatre	Womens' Week BS Lawns Oh What a Lovely War Little Theatre	Womens' Week BS Lawns Oh What a Lovely War Little Theatre	Womens' Week BS Lawns ASA Quiz Night Eclipse Function room Sri Lankan Student North/South Oh What a Lovely War Little Theatre	Saturday May 24 th Oh What a Lovely War Little Theatre Frenzal Rhomb UniBar, all ages \$17 + bf

may 5 > may 11

may 12 > may 18

may 19 > may 25

Coming up
very soon -
the National
C a m p u s
Band Compe-
tition. Keep
an eye on *On*
Dit for entry
details!!!



www.union.adelaide.edu.au/events
activities@adelaide.edu.au



National Pornographic Correspondence

Student Media Ombudsman on campus!

Dear *On Dit* and fellow readers,

Though I have to agree that *On Dit* has become a much heavier read in the last 18 months or so, it still far out-classes UniSA's *Entropy*. And get this - UniSA have all the

journalism students! Doesn't really leave me feeling good about the future of media coverage in this city. *Empire Times* (ET) from Flinders, however seems to be a serious effort.

Conveniently, ET is available for online download which allowed me to read it for the first time. Published 14 times a year (or roughly fortnightly during term), ET is a colourful and light hearted read. Its layout, general design and choice of heading fonts is better than *On Dit*'s but it suffers from a poor choice of font (Helvetica or Arial) for body text and

The *National Pornographic* Letter of the Week goes to Your Local Student Media Critic, for putting the fear of God back into us. Come down to the *On Dit* office to collect a free meal courtesy of the London Tavern!

columns seem to be too close together - meaning *On Dit* holds the edge in readability.

Responding to Rodney Michaels' comment that *On Dit* "seems like a complete wank made by pretentious latte loving prats", I couldn't disagree more. Having read almost every issue from cover to cover over the past five years, *On Dit* has consistently struck me as being thoroughly researched, deeply concerned with social issues and highly relevant. True, it's been a bit of a slog at times and some articles left you feeling helpless and hopeless rather than empowered, but this has been more than made up for by the sheer effort put in to motivate a largely apathetic student body.

In a face-off between *ET* and *On Dit*, the crown for "best publication" must go to *On Dit*. *On Dit* brings you the latest EVERY week, tries to tackle all the big issues key to student life and brings you a gamut of humour from sleazy to stupid to subtle. *ET* just seems too sameish issue for issue and far more "filler-ish". It might have more laughs, but it feels like *On Dit* Lite. So Eds, keep up the good work.

And a special thanks to Sam Franzway for his hilarious article on the evils of Paradise Community Church! And an even bigger thanks to those people who spoke out against Poo Finger. When I first viewed that utter, utter fucking shite I felt both revolted and disgusted. I wondered how low *On Dit* had sunk. Thanks AGAIN for cutting out that crap.

Your local Student Media critic

A timely message for us all

Dear Sir/Madam,

Is "tolerance" the greatest virtue?
Must a politician, for example, promote "diversity"?
No. The greatest virtue is not tolerance but truth.

True tolerance isn't pretending one set of values is as good as another.

True tolerance involves opposing wrong ideas, whoever holds them — yet being always respectful of the person holding them.

Yours sincerely,
Arnold Jago

The London Tavern

Cheap Piss!

Thursdays
7pm - 1am!

\$2.50 Base Spirits (inc.mbt)
Johnny Walker Red, Jim Beam, Smirnoff, Bundy...

\$1.70 Schooners

\$2.00 Coopers Pale

\$2.50 Cowboys

\$2.50 Tequila Shots

\$2.50 Champagne

\$4.00 Vodka Fusions



175 Nth. Tce. Adelaide
Myer Centre. ph. 82315464
conditions apply

Bus expert slays Invincible Duck!

Dear Eds,

I refer to the recent article in *On Dit* by the Invincible Duck "a l'Orange" man titled "Trans Adelaide can kiss my arse..."

I would like to point out a number of things that make his article a complete crock of duck poo.

1. TransAdelaide is one word, not two... surely it wouldn't have been too hard to get at least that much right in the article?

2. There is no such thing as the Transit Authority of South Australia, and never has been. In fact, one will give him the benefit of the doubt and assume he was referring to the "State Transport Authority" that was replaced by act of parliament in 1994, making it a Body Corporate under the Passenger Transport Act, and later corporatised under the TransAdelaide (Corporate Structure) Act 1998.

3. By its very nature, therefore, it is apolitical and by no means a "quasi fascist institution".

4. The information regarding what tickets you are meant to buy is quite clear. The cost for uni student tickets is under the heading, "Tertiary and Concession holders" on the signage located on every train.

5. Again, if Guy bothered to check, he would have known that the ONLY way he would have received a \$210 fine is if he was vandalising the Crouzet machine (that's where the ticket goes Guy...). The fine for fare evasion (which is what it would be) is much less.

6. The woman to whom he is referring to would have been a PSA (Passenger Service Assistant) and they are some of the most professional people on public transport today. The only way that he would have been treated in any way with contempt would be if he decided to 'shoot' his mouth off before getting to know the facts. Dare we presume this is a character trait?

7. The clincher when it comes to the complete lack of knowledge or credibility with regard to our pseudo-journo is that the office to which he alludes to belongs to the Passenger Transport Board, soon to be renamed the Office of Public Transport. In fact it is the PTB that determines ALL fares, ALL fines, ALL protocols with relation to each fine AND they are the ones that get all the money from both fares AND fines. TransAdelaide, like SERCo and Hills Transit, are all contractors to the PTB, and the PTB pays them only a percentage of the ticket monies and NONE of the fine monies. Do not confuse TransAdelaide, a wholly owned government enterprise, with the separate government agency being the PTB. They are separate in ALL respects except that they come under the same government portfolio. The management and budgets of these two organisations are distinct, and each has its own charter/policy and corporate governance.

Therefore it is NOT up to TransAdelaide to tell any ticket sellers anything, it is the role of the PTB to do so, and if you feel that your ticket vendor has been hard done

by Guy, I suggest you write to the PTB.

8. The regularity with which services can be put on is in direct proportion with the budget requirements of the government of the day. The previous government liked spending money, so TransAdelaide, along with other government agencies and wholly owned government enterprises, were able to increase services. The current government, on the other hand, has asked all agencies to cut their budgets by millions. This translates to a reduction of services. If you want more trains, write letters to your local polliie, and tell them!

9. Finally, with relation to the statement "Don't take any guff from these swine", that is exactly what I am doing with relation to young Guy. He IS the swine, not those people who spend day in day out dealing with ignorami!

If any person who read the article decided to take that advice, you may find yourself with more than just a fine, but also barred from using public transport altogether. I suggest that if you are not happy with the performance of any TransAdelaide staff member, contact TransAdelaide. If you are not happy with what you pay (or don't pay) or any other public transport issue, contact the PTB!

Nikolaos Vogiatzis

Refuse-related Sleep Disturbance

Dear Editors,

Every second week we Campelltowners put our recycling bins out in the knowledge that we are doing our bit for the environment, but in vague fear of the other more sinister and annoying fortnightly ritual that is to follow.

About six months ago an enterprising and possibly smelly man decided that while picking bottles out of public bins for the 5c deposit in the CBD is all well and good, his job is made a lot easier when people sort through their own rubbish and put the good stuff out in a big black crate. He would walk up our street mid morning and happily pick out the money makers before the council collectors were any the wiser.

Now this alone did not get up my goat any great distance. However, the new players in the recycling bin market inevitably followed, and tried to get to the goodies before the council or competitors could. The first bottle grabbers would start arriving at 9am, or 8am, then 7am.

Naturally the council countered by coming earlier themselves - at the crack of dawn to be precise, and we now have a situation where recycling day kicks off at four o'clock in the morning, to the none too quiet or pleasant sounds or rattling of cans and clinking of bottles, and in the immortal words of Faithless, 'I can't get no sleep'.

Anyway, can I have an extension?

Cranky

LIFETIME MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL PORNOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Prosh Prankster-in-Chief, Adelle Neary



Welcome back. It is time to start the term with a bang. For those of you who don't know already- this week is Prosh! Come down to the lawns for activities, free food, alcohol and entertainment, and help us raise money for the Make-A-Wish foundation, and Yarrow Place Counselling Centre. There will be pranks and stunts in lecture theatres, and around the uni all week. If you want some night-time action- come up to the Unibar this Tuesday May 6 for Drink The Pub Dry- and see how many pints you can knock back for charity! On Friday May 9 Prosh After Dark will take over the Unibar.

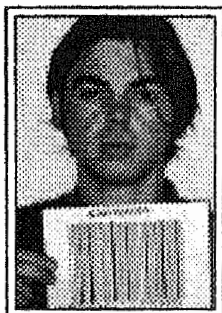
President, Sarah Hanson-Young



Due to unexpected circumstances Sarah Hanson-Young was unable to submit her column this week after she was abducted by a young boy in a green hat and a woman who thought she could fly. The President was spouting anti-government comments concerning further funding cuts to education and decreased places for students who can not pay fees upfront. She was mid-sentence in a debate on the cuts to the Medicare system when she was pushed off a hammock and landed face first in what police have described as "Never Never Land".

Sergeant Cox said yesterday in a media statement that there has been an increase in the number of abductions of

Environment Officer, Paul Grillo



At first I couldn't believe it. How the cracks of the earth had healed! There were lions in the forest and whales in the ocean. The entire complicated mass of amazing bio-diversity had been restored. It was the year 2040 and I was the first of the slaves to be freed.

You see they found me on the Barr Smith Lawns. I'd just come from the bar and was about to start pestering students about supporting renewable energy. I think they (the CIA and ASIO) had been watchin' for some time. They branded me a non-conformer, social agitator and (God forbid) passionate environmentalist! I never saw them coming. Their abduction of me just looked like part of the Prosh Parade. I was sent underground, bar-coded and forced to make Red-head matchbox covers (ever wondered who makes 'em?) To cut a long story short I wasted my life. They told me that the forces of a truly free market would dictate an

Entry is by donation, and there will be live music, a DJ, very cheap drinks and giveaways. The Prosh Parade will take place on Thursday afternoon- so if you are in a club or college or just feel like joining in, enter a float, and be in the running to win a prize from the bar. Keep an eye out for beer raffles in your lecture theatres, and grab the official Prosh Showbag, which contains many wonderful delights! We will also have a free breakfast and lunch from Tuesday to Thursday, bands out on the lawns, a celebrity kidnap and other spontaneous acts of mischief! And if you see one of our friendly Prosh collectors about the place, make their day, and throw some loose change into the can! Happy Prosh!

sane student politicians in the past 12 months. He believed there was little hope of finding the SAUA President quickly after evidence from the forensic department has shown a link between her disappearance and the increase in the Federal Government's lack of social conscience. "In most cases like this one," he said, "the victim needs to be publicly reassured that the government is acting democratically and that issues of health, education and welfare of all people is the top priority. I am sceptical of Ms Hanson-Young's sudden return from Never Never Land with the Federal Budget being released in late May."

If you have any information on the exact whereabouts of the SAUA President or ways in which we could help get her back please contact the Students' Association or call the Please Help us Find our Pres Hotline on 8303 5406.

economy in balance with nature. All the different species' DNA would be stored and we'll reproduce them in the future, there would be no more nuclear and biological warfare, everyone will be just fine. There was nothing to be upset about. Science would save us they said. I didn't listen. I saw the world of my existence being crushed by economic imperialism. If only I had known that the governments of the world would do the right thing and there was no need for me to do anything! They would find fresh water, climate change wasn't real, the indigenous peoples were happy and mass consumerism was good for the soul.

Why was it not obvious? John Howard was an honest, compassionate, year 2000 kind of guy. He wasn't old, bald and racist, ignorant or obsessed with the economy and re-election. He had a vast understanding of the dire ecological peril we faced.

If only I'd become a banker, how rewarding my life could have been.

Women's Officer, Georgia Phillips



I encourage you all to get involved in the exciting week that is Prosh, raising money for two very worthwhile charities.

As I've mentioned before, Women's Week is coming up very soon. In fact it is in Week 4 of this term! A week of festivities, focussing on the issues of Women's Health, Body Image, Domestic Violence against women, and a "party-safe" day. The Cross-Campus Women's Network will be holding a pub crawl on Friday May 23 - more details closer to the date!

Education Vice-President, Leah Marrone



National Education Conference is happening in Adelaide from July 3-5 this year. This is a great chance for all students to hear interesting speakers, participate in debates and skill up in ways that you can take action on these issues, also a chance to meet students from across Australia and generally have a bit of fun. If you would like to be involved in organising, running a workshop or simply attending this conference please contact me ASAP at leah.marrone@student.adelaide.edu.au

At the National Day of Action on May 22, students at

In conjunction with Women's Week, we will be publishing a women's edition of *On Dit*, known as *Elle Dit*. I encourage all women interested in contributing to this edition to do so! *Elle Dit* will be distributed the week after Women's Week (week beginning May 26), and the deadline for articles is **Wednesday, May 21**.

The next meeting of the Women's Standing Committee will be held on **Tuesday May 6** at 5.30pm in Rumours Café. All interested women are welcome to attend!

If you want any more information about Women's Week, *Elle Dit*, or if you have any other queries or suggestions, please do not hesitate to contact me in the SAUA on 8303 6506, or email womens@adelaide.edu.au

the universities in Australia will draw attention to what is predicted to be Costello's most damning Budget yet. The Federal Government have already said that there will be no extra money for universities until 2007 (when they most likely/hopefully will be out of office). Please keep your lunch break free on May 22 to find out more.

Thank you to all students who ran in or voted in the student elections to faculty/school/department boards. There was definitely an increased interest this year, and I hope that this trend continues. I congratulate those elected and hope you do well in your positions, and if you require any assistance I am here to help.

Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander Officer, Darren Kurtzer



Hello to all. Hope you managed to have some fun over the break and didn't have to spend all of it studying or finishing off assignments. With only another six weeks of classes to go, the first semester will be over before we know it.

I am aware that the demands of university studies are high and that for this reason finding time to contribute to the ATSI Department is very hard, maybe even impossible. I admit to struggling with this aspect myself.

Still, to justify the ATSI position it is important that I undertake some campaigns or activities the indigenous students request. So please come in and see me about

any ideas. Perhaps we could organise a barbecue, invite some CASM performers and just get to know each other a little better. Drop me a line at darren.kurtzer@adelaide.edu.au

If students have some articles or essays of around 300-2000 words on indigenous issues please contact me if you would like to contribute these to a Indigenous issue of *On Dit* (planned for October). Subjects might include land rights, reconciliation, women's and men's business, traditional life, government policies, uranium mining, historical invasion, sport and education.

Additionally, any reviews on relevant books or movies may be used. So, get your name out there, have a say and hopefully make a difference.

Sexuality Officers, Emma O'Loughlin and Jasyn Walsh



Hey everyone! I hope you are all ready to get excited and participate in PROSH! It's in the aim of raising money for the worthy causes Make-A-Wish and Yarrow Place. The Sexuality Department particularly supports Yarrow Place because it's a rape and sexual assault counselling service in Adelaide.

Celebrate Your Sexuality Day is

next Tuesday, **May 13**, and there will be heaps of fun to be had on the Lawns! There will be a West End Jumping Castle with entry of a gold coin donation, fire breathers and performers, fairy floss, a BBQ and cheap beer! This is a day to come out and celebrate who you are, be proud of your sexuality and enjoy your time at uni.

Queer Quote of the Week: "I love it. It is the celebration of the flesh, something that is not done in northern Europe. Tolerance is the mark of any evolved society." - U2 star Bono at Sydney's Mardi Gras parade.

Students photographed

Questions

- 1) What's the funniest prank you've ever pulled?
- 2) What was the last charity you gave money to and how much?
- 3) Is there a level of apathy in today's society?
- 4) Who was your childhood crush?

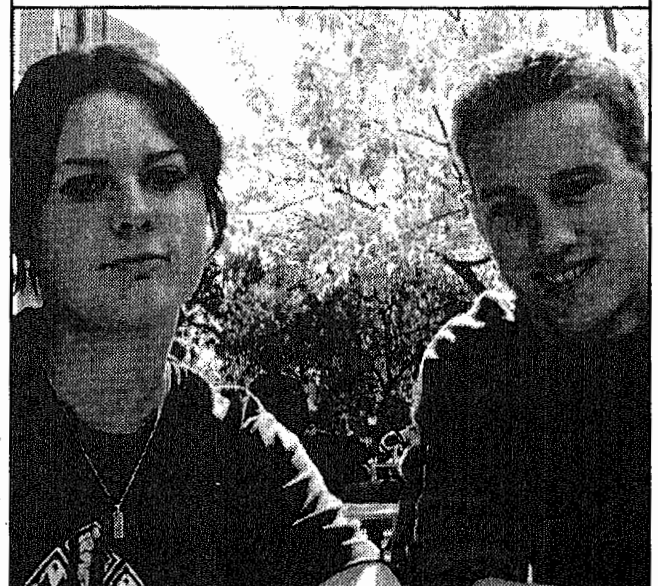


Elizabeth and Victoria

- 1.) E: For year 12, everybody brought in a box of toilet paper and threw it around. Now I'm taking Environmental Studies to make up for it!
V: On muck up day, some people put glad wrap on the toilets, and I was part of that.
- 2.) E: There's a guy who walks around uni with a disabled brother he's trying to send to the Olympics...
V: I'm an RSPCA member so I'm constant donating \$10 a month.
- 3.) E: I would have to say yes.
V: Yes there is. Absolutely.
- 4.) E: I'd have to say I was attracted to Billy Joel.
V: I liked Peter Andre and Edward Furlong.

Sharmin and Ryan

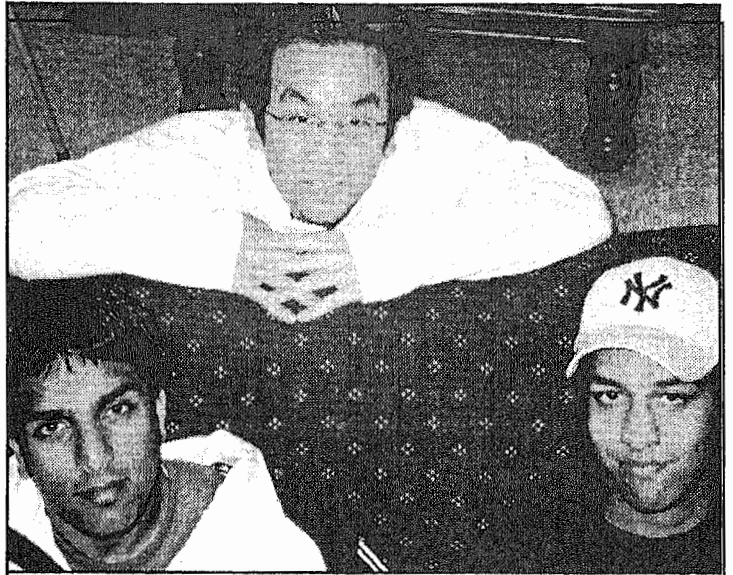
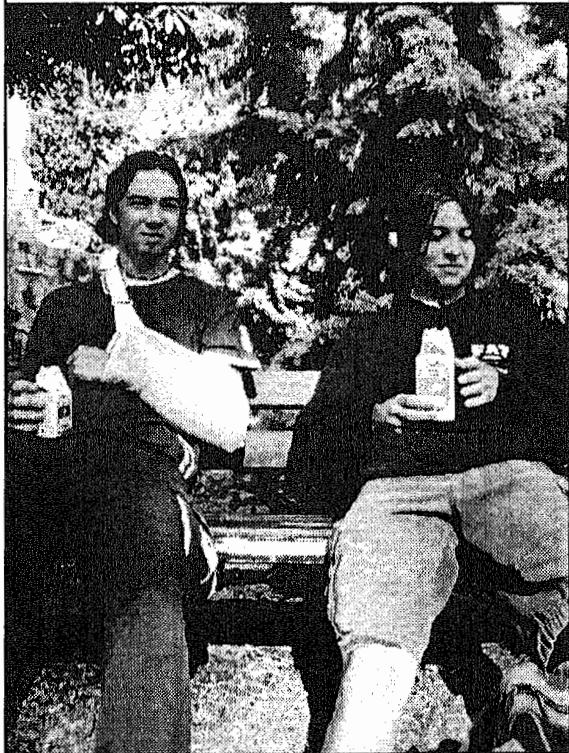
- 1.) S: I used to prank girls I didn't like... And once, I made an ex fool a girl into thinking he liked her...
R: We'd prank people's parents and tell them bad stuff about their kids.
- 2.) S: I throw money at buskers... I gave one \$8 once!
R: I dunno.
- 3.) S: Yeah I suppose.
R: Yeah, to some extent.
- 4.) S: Leonardo's the first one I can remember.
R: Gabby McKenzie.



in their natural habitat

Simon and Sam

- 1.) Si: I told my sis she was adopted.
Sa: I dressed up as a gorilla and pelted unshelled peanuts at the journalists outside Michael Jackson's abode.
- 2.) Si: The Down Syndrome lady who goes through the Exeter. She picks on drunks- such a good tactic!
Sa: That "Smile" sticker guy...
- 3.) Si: Out of sight out of mind... People sweep things under the rug.
Sa: Yeah, definitely!
- 4.) Si: The female half of the Baywatch crew.
Sa: Miss Piggy.



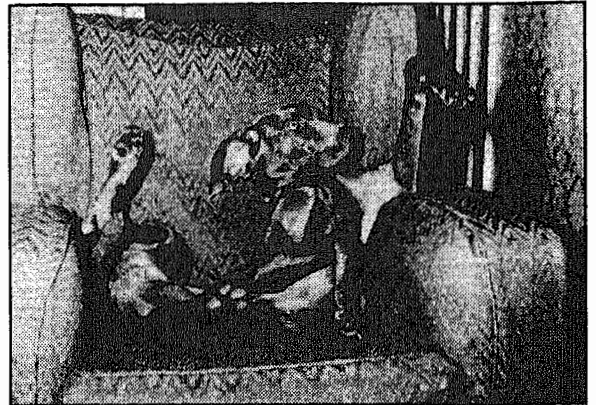
VVS Laxman, Tapioka, Ciorta (NOK).

- 1.) V: *Something about chocolate cherries? Sorry, our recording device failed. - VoxPop sub-eds.*
C: I eat Mayo food every day - I became round.
T: I pranked this guy in my lecture who had his phone number on his book.
- 2.) V: Auldana Ghetto Funk- \$1 million!
C: Save the Murray, \$1.
T: I'm the reason they have charities! Pofolk!
- 3.) V: Yes... and no.
C: I don't care. PS Wei, ahhh!
T: Uh huh, yeah.
- 4.) V: MC Hammer.



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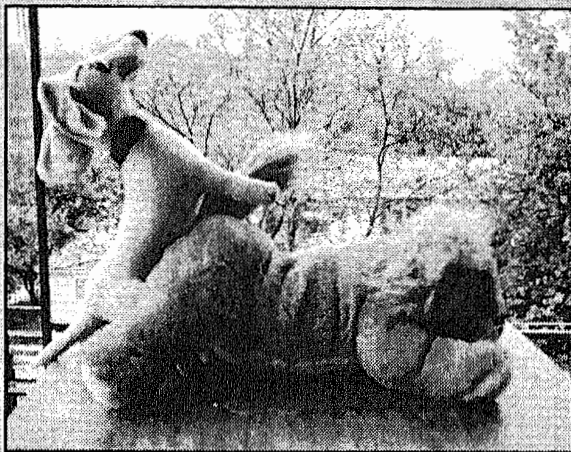
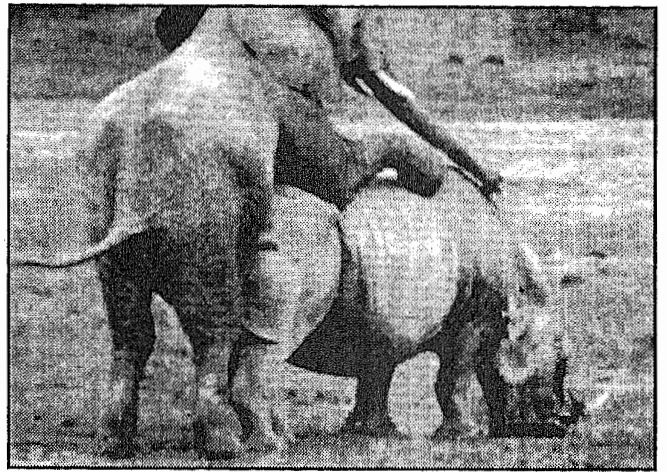
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jump over it, but I can't
quite make it..."*

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[insert prick-related pun here]

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The Marines of Okinawa

By Japan Correspondent
Clementine Ford

The first thing I knew about Okinawa was that it was a tropical island. The second thing I knew was that they had filmed *The Karate Kid II* here. The last thing I knew was that it was home to one of the biggest collections of American military bases in the world. What a rude shock it was then when my arrival was heralded not by the Japanese fanfare I imagined (and what I supposed this should be at the time is entirely lost to me now - full kimono garb colouring the skyline while I arrived in a shower of glory

and promise?) but by the rude and piercing cries of marines fresh out of high school as they trawled the Saturday night streets of Naha searching for just one of the many young women, Japanese or foreign, who they expect will be so floored by their devastating good looks (we may be in a hot and sticky club, but will you *please* put your shirt back on), debonair charm ('Well, I've only been to a few brothels...') and unshakeable politics ('I'm telling you, if any one breaks into my fucking house, I'm going to take my fucking gun and shoot him twice in the heart and once in the fucking head!') that they'll practically fall to their knees and beg to be taken to the backseat of his borrowed car for some subtle romance. But all this frivolity aside, what is it really like to live in a place populated so heavily by the US Armed Forces when faced with the current world climate? Of course, it's not just one big factory of soldiers - there are different ranks, and the Airforce is generally considered to be a cut above the rest. Apparently they're more polite, better looking and a tad smarter than your average grunt (although one such specimen did respond to a friend's statement that she was from Scotland with this little treat. 'Oh I know where that is - Canada right?') Yet another, on discovering that the same friend was nei-

1. in the military, or
2. married to the military


made the natural assumption that she was indeed a supermarket checkout operator. Apart from the obvious limitations that her inability to speak Japanese presents to this scenario, she was most offended by the fact that she had worked all her way through university, emerging with a law degree and was now being boxed and labelled by a man whose only saving grace was that he wasn't a marine.

Ah, the marines. Now let me tell you what it's like living with them around. It's a strange mix of annoyance, incredulity and above all, hilarity. They're a funny breed, often considered the lowest rung of the American Military Ladder, and communicate I believe in a series of grunts, high fives and politically incorrect statements. A marine once reasoned to me that the American Military couldn't admit homosexuals because, "How would it look to the rest of the world?" When I suggested that it might look as if America were becoming more liberal and less fascist, he asked me if I was a lesbian.

But before delving more into the hidden mysteries of the military society, it is perhaps necessary to give you an overview of Okinawan history, and how indeed the military came to be such an overwhelming presence in the first place. Way back in WWII, there was a little battle here that has failed I believe to become commonly discussed in history classes. I say 'little', but the Battle of Okinawa devastated most of the island, flattening homes, destroying temples and castles that had stood since the 17th century and killing a shitload of civilians. It ended just six weeks before the bombs were dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, and was the largest amphibious invasion of the Pacific campaign and the last major campaign of the Pacific War. While American casualties declared 38,000 wounded and 12,000 killed or missing, more than 107,000 Japanese and Okinawan conscripts were killed as well as more than 100,000 Okinawan civilians. Many of these deaths occurred as the civilians ran to take shelter in the surrounding caves, and damage from the bombs dropped subsequently entombed them. During the Battle of Okinawa, more ships were used, more troops put ashore and more bombs dropped than any other operation in the Pacific. The American Military saw an easy access way into Japan by securing the island as their own. The result was a massacre, not just of the people but of the entire Okinawan culture and society. As the bombs were dropped on mainland Japan, the American troops basically took over Okinawa. For about 30 years, Okinawa existed as a base island for the American Military. Okinawa, which had suffered enough throughout the battle, was now forced to contend with constant military presence. In 1975, Okinawa was officially 'returned' to Japan, on the condition that the bases remain and no other foreign military be entitled to maintain a presence there. So this is the great spirit of American democracy and foreign policy in action. The last 60 years have created a new generation of Okinawans so

used to American presence on the island that the culture is becoming more and more westernised every day. Walking down Kokusai-Dori (the main tourist street in Naha), I am amazed at the level of American corporate and military infiltration. Military clothes stores stand on every corner, hip-hop music bursts out onto the streets in all its profane glory (largely uncomprehended I imagine) and Starbucks nestles proudly on the busiest traffic crossing, the strange music of the traffic lights bizarrely combining with the notorious coffee shop's very own Starbucks Compilation CD ('and this is my coffee drinking music...'). With the rash of English schools that have spread like wildfire across Japan since the '80s contributing to the problem, who knows how long it may be until much of the old culture of Okinawa is forgotten?

So what of the military themselves? I came to Okinawa at the start of February this year. It was an interesting time, needless to say, as the war hadn't yet begun but Bush's ridiculous diversionary tactics away from 'The Evil One' looked as though they were beginning to bear fruit. I was frustrated from the beginning as one of the girls I had been assigned to live with was a staunch Bush supporter. On my first night in Naha, I attempted to engage her in discussion about the situation, but was thwarted by her blunt statement: "Well, I totally support what's happening. My boyfriend is a marine and at the end of the day George Bush is our president and I back him one hundred per cent." Although it would be completely typical of me to alienate the only person I knew in a foreign country on the first day, I decided to hold my tongue and practice a little *noblesse oblige*. However, to this day I am still amazed at how she refers to Dubya as 'The President' as if he were some kind of ancient shrine. Pallas Gates (as is her name - seriously) makes even watching television difficult. Of course, the upside of receiving the Armed Forces Network is being able to watch English TV. The downside is receiving a heavily prejudiced news services. While Pallas watches, genuinely amazed at some left-wing Americans' suggestions that the war is all about oil, yet refusing to debate the issue because she doesn't like "arguing about politics", all I can wonder is who they have staging the whole show. As CNN's news cameras patrolled the city of

<p>OKINAWA Military Academy</p> <p><i>Is your boy up to no good? Send him to OKINAWA Military Academy where he can molest the natives to his evil heart's content.</i></p> <p>"Out of Sight Out of Mind"</p>	 <p>Founded 1860</p>
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Baghdad last night recording the jubilant smiles of all the happy Iraqi citizens, I couldn't help but be filled with an intense cynicism. Don't mistake me - I'm pleased as punch that the tyrannical bastard looks set to lose his barbaric regime, but at the same time I don't want to pretend that America is the world's saviour. So, I watched the news last night and all I could think was, where did those Iraqi civilians get those American flags from? The ones they're all waving enthusiastically, not to mention prominently, in front of the cameras? Is there a street vendor selling them nearby, offering a free Coke with every purchase? Or did the reporters and the network just hand them out and say, 'Here you go, Abdullah Wallah Whatever-Your-Name-Is. We've saved you!' We have to ask these questions, because I'll tell you something, those civilians sure as shit didn't have those flags lying around their living room before Saddam's tower fell.

And so the initial point of this article comes into play. How is the military reacting here to all the news going on across the world? I must admit that I can't speak for the entire US Marine Corps. The ones I have met have been very

young, and for all I know perhaps they get better with age. However, as varied and wonderful as their particular tribe may be, the sad fact is that it's the young ones who are the loudest and most hotheaded. Recently there have been tales reported about fights breaking out across Naha amongst the marines. The general consensus is that these particular pockets of the military are feeling frustrated at being 'stuck' on this island while all the action happens half a world away. When I began to write this article, I had planned to display nothing but contempt for this view. After all, they may be stupid but surely they're not *that* stupid? However, over the course of my writing, it has begun to occur to me that there is a far bigger issue

*Well, I've only
been to a few
brothels . . .*

at play here, and one that should be thought of in sadness not derision. It's a terrible world we live in when a young man, or boy really, feels so desperate to be in a country where so much death and destruction is occurring, simply because his particular culture has raised him to believe that there is some honour and nobility in wilfully dying for your country. The amusement that these guys have provided me with is overshadowed greatly by the very real possibility that one day they may not be sitting here telling me about the brothels they've been to, why they so vehemently believe in gun ownership and the fourth amendment and how they joined the military because they couldn't afford to go to college. Perhaps they'll be fighting another useless war in another hopeless situation, and if they don't turn up dead themselves they'll have to face the fact that they were significant in the killing of many others, through no real fault of their own other than they were the victims of a capitalist state and the eternal lie of the 'noble and glorious military tradition' that teaches a nobody that he can be a somebody.

I remember suddenly what I was told one night by three such silly young boys when I questioned them about their personal beliefs in connection to this ridiculous charade unfolding before us.

"We're not here to ask. Do you know the game chess? Well, we're the pawns. We do our job and ask no questions. We're the pawns."

I can't decide which part of this makes me sadder - the fact that it's true; or that he looked so proud when he said it. When pushed further, he just kept repeating, "We're the pawns, that's how it is," and refused to say anything else. □

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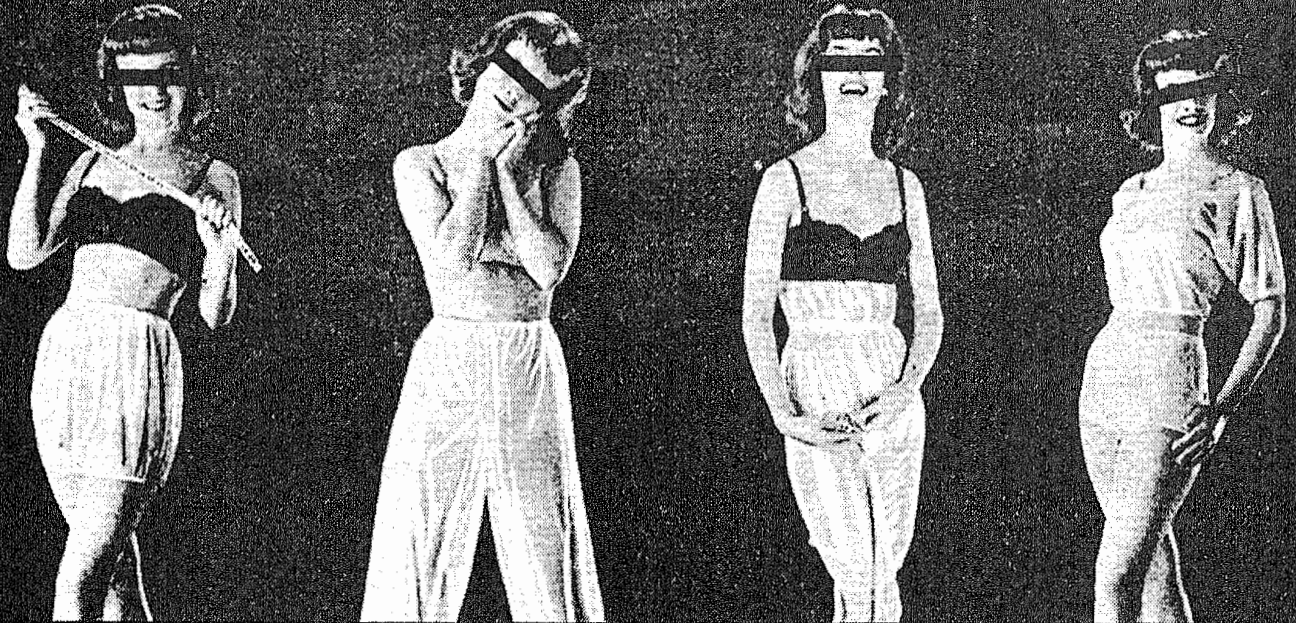
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Elle Dit

The women's edition of On Dit



Send your contributions to ondit@adelaide.edu.au
Or call Gemma or Bonnie on 8303 5404
for more information.

DEADLINE
Wednesday May 21

STUDENT RADIO 101.5 FM

MON - MAY 5

- 9 - 10 Form of Intellect
- 10 - 11 The Flux Capacitor
- 11 - 12 The Vinyl Lounge
- 12 - 1 DJ's Choice

TUE - MAY 6

- 9 - 10 LOCAL NOISE
- 10 - 11 Dont Ask Us We're Just Girls
- 11 - 12 Pirates of the Airwaves
- 12 - 1 It's Not Dead Air... it's a Dramatic Pause!

SAT - MAY 10

- 9 - 10 London Loves Whippin' Piccadilly
- 10 - 11 Working Title... w/ Emma and Dan
- 11 - 12 Roots Records
- 12 - 1 Stefan Jazz

MON - MAY 12

- 9 - 10 Sarturday Night Roller Disco
- 10 - 11 Three Chords
- 11 - 12 Punk Around
- 12 - 1 Heavy As a Really Heavy Thing+

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THE WAR ON HEARTS & MINDS

By Rowan Nicholson

What is democracy without free and frank public debate?

Australia is lucky to have a free press. If media baron Rupert Murdoch tolerates our views, people may even read them. We are also blessed with an education system that encourages critical thought. But in both the media and education critical thought - and democracy - is under threat.

In recent months the newspapers have confined issues of burning social importance to their back pages. This latest United States war of conquest has swept the media clean. Clean of any public debate about our growing poverty gap, the crises in our schools and hospitals, or reconciliation.

The Advertiser - surely the most accurately named newspaper ever - has long neglected these issues. Now even broadsheets such as *The Australian* routinely drain their inkwells on unbalanced war talk.

The commercial media serves a corporate minority. However, from time to time it genuinely leads public debate. It even opens a window of dissent which trade unionists, critical journalists, and open-minded academics have all had access to.

No longer. The society which lives in fear of terrorists or distant chemical weapons has little time to question or challenge itself.

In education the threat is more fundamental. John Howard and his henchmen want to redefine the university. If they succeed it will largely become the mere vendor of packaged skills and diplomas - the infamous 'degree factory'. Where will we find critical thought when, finally, budget cuts force even Humanities to sell out to some

cached-up corporation? Not in the Time-Warner School of Politics.

Of course, all this is not some conspiracy against democracy. It arises from ancient social trends. But it is only the people who own our society - Murdoch and his breed - who benefit from the stifling of dissent.

So why is democracy in danger?

Already successful politicians rely more on their spin-doctors or media liaison than on their policy platforms. Often it pays for them to play up public insecurity.

Consider Howard's strategy. Why does he keep 'illegal' migration, terrorism, or the war in the headlines? It is because while we worry and bicker about who we hate and who we fear, critical thought shuts down. The message of dull and uniform politicians is "Don't listen to us. Stay home and watch junk on television. And while you do, we'll reshape society to benefit its owners".

The United States, our mighty cultural overlord, is a vision of the future. The spectrum of public debate is frustratingly narrowed. Critical thought replaced by gung-ho submission to president and country. You could never pretend that George Bush Junior is a thinker — not even if you could believe his speechwriters.

Our leaders are blindly driving us down this path. While our backs are turned Howard is dismantling public health and education, shifting the tax burden from the haves to the have-nots, and feeding our natural resources like scraps to profit-hungry business.

We have to fight the war for our hearts and minds where it will be lost and won. Defend critical thought in education and the media. □

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Winners Announced!

BY STEVEN ROBERT & JOHNNY GOODFELLOW

Every year the makers of every office worker's favourite cuppa, International Roast, conduct a nation-wide search to find Australia's best entrepreneurial ideas amongst our little kids, aged 18-36, and then hand over a cheque for \$200 to help make their dreams come true!

Last year's winning entry, the team behind www.bustxxx4u.com, are still doing fantastically well as far as we know, with their innovative idea of creating a internet site featuring pornographic material with a dazzling array of pop-up advertisements and large unsolicited email advertising campaigns.

We couldn't wait to find out who this year's lucky winners were, so we broke into the International Roast office by throwing a brick through a window, read their files then sent Johnny Goodfellow to interview the lucky and talented winners. Congratulations to David and Kevin from Adelaide, in South Australia! Way to go guys!

National Pornographic: Congrats David and Kev on winning International Roast's Kick Start Your Life Competition. How did you feel when you found out you won?

David: What? I haven't heard anything... you mean we won? Kick arse.

Kevin: Nah, we haven't heard anything at all, they don't announce the winners till August...

NP: Well, how do you think you'll feel when you find out that you win?

D: I dunno, I guess we'll have to pretend to be excited. Otherwise they might get suspicious.

K: Yeah, look, are you sure we've won?

NP: You're the winners! Can you tell us about your winning entry?

K: Well, basically the idea was, like, you know how there are cover bands? And some cover bands are like a specific cover band that only do one band?

D: Like the Zep Boys - they do Led Zeppelin, or Bjorn Again - they do ABBA.

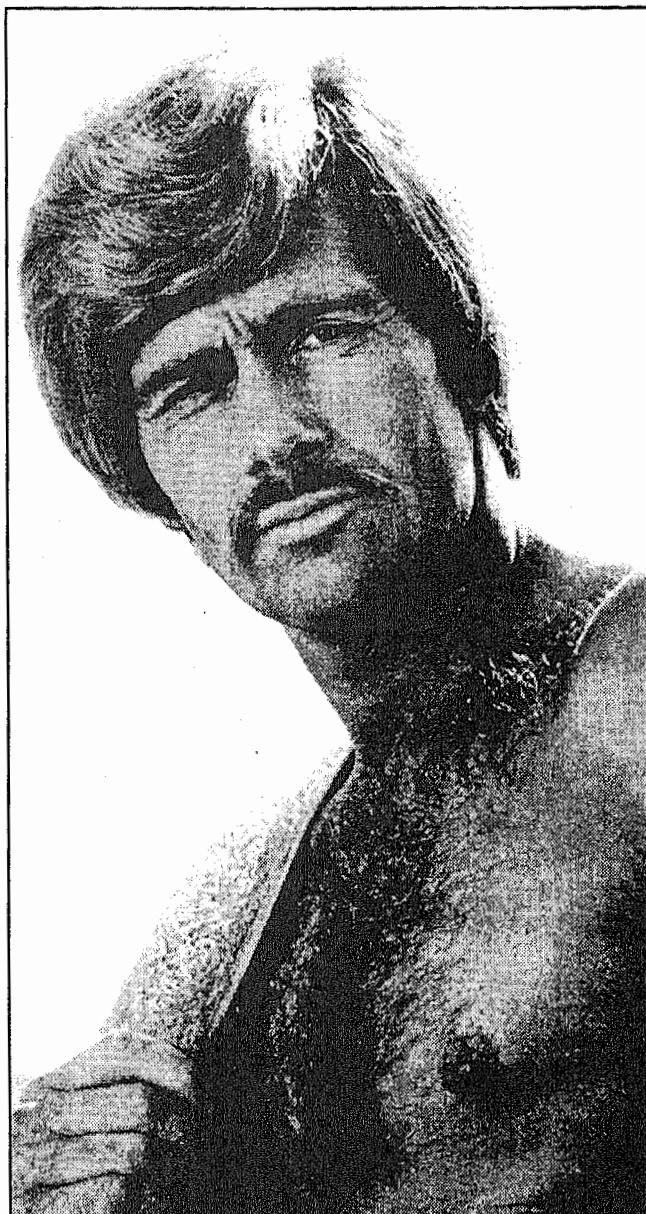
K: Or the Beatals... well these bands are making quite a bit of money, especially in a place like Adelaide where pub-goers don't like hearing music that they don't play on the radio.

D: Yeah, and do you know how much of this money goes back to the original artists or the record companies that promote them?

NP: You tell me!

D: None, not a cent.

CONTINUED OVERLEAF



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Lord Jim

LBY-LJH

K: Punters are going out to see a U2 band, and the guys that wrote the songs and made them famous aren't getting anything out of it – it didn't seem fair to us. That and the fact that lots of the cover bands aren't much good.

D: Right. So one night we were watching the footy on the couch and doing bongos and shit, and there were all ads on TV saying stuff like "The official beer of the AFL" or "The official sponsor of this telecast", and I thought, or maybe Kevin thought...

K: I thought...

D: Yeah, we thought, like what if there could be 'Official Cover Bands'? Like U2 could have an Official Cover Band in Adelaide, and one in Melbourne, or country NSW

or whatever. They would be like endorsed bands and pay like a franchise fee to the record company or band or whatever in return for being official.

K: Right, and in return, people who like the band would want to go and see the official cover band, because they know that they would be the best cover band that there was in their franchise zone. Like only the best would get official endorsement, plus they would get support from the record company and the band themselves, the Edge would write out his guitar solos in tab form, and then send them to the official bands, who could then learn how to play them.

NP: Sounds absolutely brilliant!

D: But the real money-maker would be the merchandise. The official cover bands would be able to sell t-shirts and mugs and beer holders and stuff with their name on them or the name of the umbrella band that they are working for.

K: Each band will become like a worldwide entity. It's like that band won't just have four people in it, it will have hundreds, or even thousands of guys, playing gigs simultaneously all around the world, 24 hours a day, all making money for them and in turn helping to build the power of the host-band franchise.

D: There would also be a registry of cover band names, so that all the good ones aren't repeated at all, so there can only be one Rolling Stones band called 'The Rocking Stones' and only one called 'Start Me Up: The Stones Experience' and so on.

NP: That's the best idea there has ever been in the world, ever! And where did you hope to make money for yourselves out of it?

D: Well, our proposed corporation, International Supergroups would oversee the administration of the franchise agreements, make sure the guitar tabs got sent out, see which bands deserved franchises. A lot of our work would involve travelling around the world to pubs to see these bands and see if they meet the standards required, as set out in consultation with the host bands, to be a regional franchisee.

NP: And now that you are set to win the International Roast \$200 Kick Start Your Life Competition, you're well on the way to fulfilling your dreams!

K: Well, not really... we estimate that we'll need about \$1.6m to draw up a business plan alone, so we'll still need some more backing.

D: Yeah, so if anyone's interested in investing in the business and getting in on the ground floor, if they could contact us that would be great...

NP: Way to go guys! Absolutely fantastic!

Indeed. If anyone out there is interested in helping David and Kevin raise the further \$1,599,800 that they need to make their ideas become a reality, please drop us a line at *National Pornographic* and support the youth of Australia!



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701 WORDS

By **DAVID ROBERTS**

Former columnist of '601 Words'

"'Twas brillig..."

When faced with the above quotation, anyone with a moderate grasp of English literature will instantly think of Lewis Carroll and the poem it kicks off, 'Jabberwocky'. But what is 'brillig'? It is likely that a person for whom English is not their first language will wonder this and reach for their [insert appropriate language here]-English dictionary and search for a meaning. Yet, if a schoolchild 50 years ago wrote something similar when asked to pen poetry, they would have met the blunt side of a particular walking stick. It is well known that Shakespeare (or that small group of people using the name if that is the case) created many turns of phrase and even words in his (or their) writings. Even today we find many examples of "Spontaneous Creative English" (SCE) in literature and the spoken language. It seems to be a feature of English (what with the various languages that have contributed words, syntax etc). If, when presented with an incredible fact, one of your friends said to you "Who'd've thunk", you would not go "what the...?" English is mutable enough to for you to recognize such nonsentences (although your tutor might not).

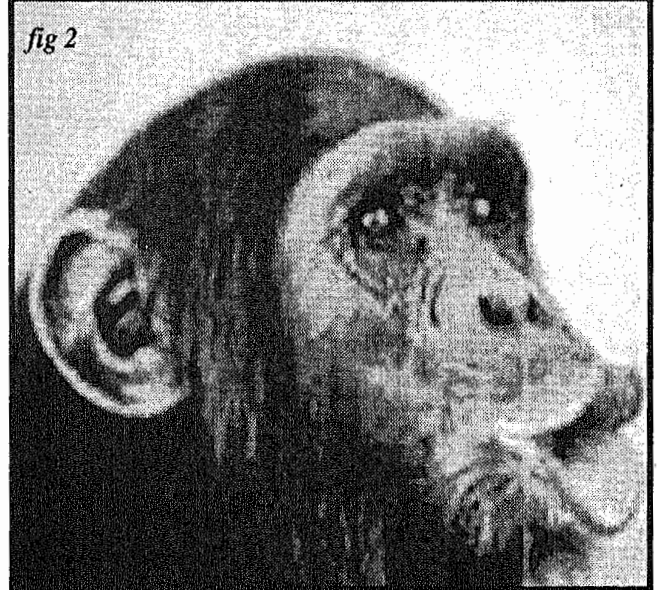
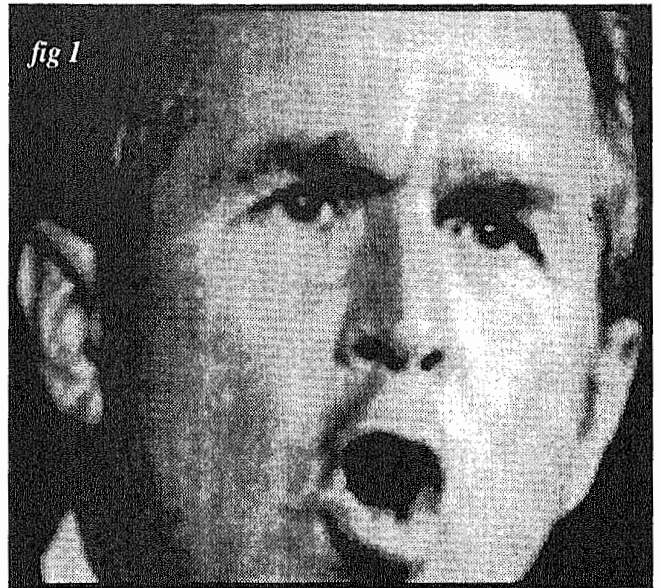
The mechanisms of poetry – alliteration, rhyme, rhythm, onomatopoeia etc pop up in SCE – this is largely how we interpret it. The words 'cruffulous croak' conjure up an image of a phlegm-rattling, gasping old man trying to speak. This is precisely the image our favourite Dr. Seuss was evoking in *The Lorax*. Indeed, our own Dr. Belmondo is a bit of a champion in this field – vaguely foreign pronouns and articles and viticultural inexactitudes makes us think of a beret'd home-grown type dispensing wisdom from up the hill to the eager and wide-eyed students here in town while sipping some red.

Scientific (and vaguely scientific) nomenclaturists (that's not like naturists, by the way) must have great fun trying to think of appropriate names for all these new things come up with by the scientists. Literature is drawn on when reason fails (and in maths and physics, that is

often). Thus we get from *Finnegan's Wake* the ubiquitous 'quark', and Jonathan Swift's *Gulliver's Travels* lends 'Big-endians' and 'Little-endians' to computer science.

The title of king of modern-day nonsense must however go to our favourite Texan son, GWB (definitely no GBS or Wilde). The term Bushism joins Reaganomics in the presidential etymological archives. Was 'misuderestimated' SCE, or did Dubya's scriptwriters think they were being fancy? I think Mr. President was

CONTINUED OVERLEAF



The Bush / Chimp Theorem: Many zoologists maintain that US President George W. Bush is in fact a shaved chimpanzee. Their main argument lies in Bush's penchant for lewd facial expressions (*fig 1*), a common trait amongst chimps (*fig 2*).

exercising his freedom to abuse our language (or actually his language - even though Australian English is excessively diphthongized, American English has pared down the number of uttered vowels to 3), much like Iraqis are exercising their freedom to reject the US overtures in creating for them a 'free country'. Rumsfeld uttered the immortal words "freedom's untidy...and free people are free to...do bad things"¹. Sounds to me like he was hoping to stop people doing bad things (which is good, isn't it?).

On politicians and language in general, it appears lingual integrity is second to popularity - indeed, if it would secure government, a politician (no names) would pretend to be an illiterate baboon and estrange all but his closest allies in a possibly unnecessary war (see picture).

I know Bill Gates is the ultimate word quibbler (what does 'is' mean, anyway) but how's this:

"...encourage media outlets not to use the label "refugee" or even "asylum seeker" in relation to the people on the two boats...there is no reason to assume automatically that because people are in a boat in regional waters, reportedly heading for Australia, that they are refugees or in fact even seeking asylum here.", on behalf of the Minister for Immigration, Philip Ruddock (of course). *The Australian* discovered that:

"of...31 passengers...ten wanted to go home and the rest would apply for refugee status..."

Is this minister trying to keep everyone to correct

English usage, or reduce the sympathy of the public? Maybe that's why Dr. Nelson is trying to get everyone to pay for their education as the free one the current political crop got hasn't seemed to have taken hold. Just look at Simon Crean and his failed fumbblings. □

STOP Your RUPTURE Worries!



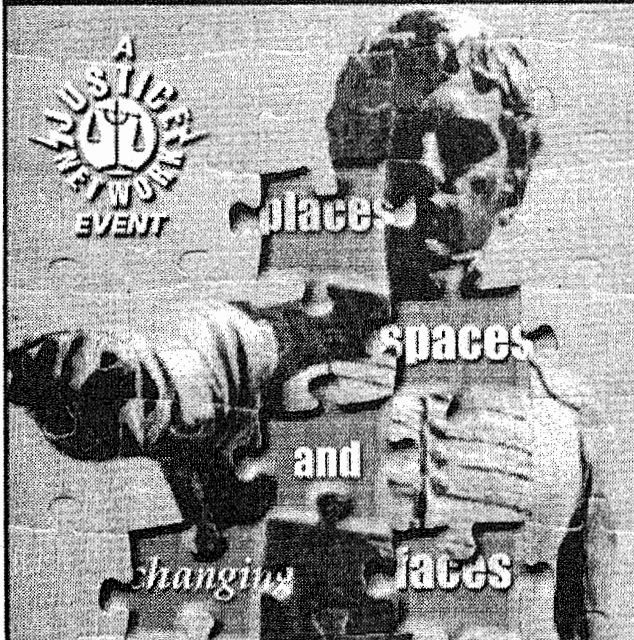
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A MEMORY OF WAR

BY SETAYESH BEHIN-AIN

I was born in Iran and was a teenager when the Iran-Iraq war had broken for a few years already. As a school-boy we were encouraged to learn about guns so we could "defend" ... don't ask me what, I never got to know. So, I was all hyped up and asked my parents if they would sign a consent form so that I could join a special course to learn how to use guns ... how to kill. Of course my parents had seen harder days in their life than I had and said no to my request, with a complimentary kick in the butt. A few years went by and I was still picturing myself with a big gun in my hand, a bit like Arnie, until this one day ... a nice sunny day.

*... his cheek
was hanging
by its skin.*

Meanwhile, every week on Thursday afternoons (as part of the school session) we would go to see and walk the coffins of dead soldiers coming back from the war-front in hundreds. We had also seen a lot of it on the TV. So, we all knew what war was about, or so we thought. All we saw were boxes wrapped with flags. One could easily think of them as boxes, full of sand or perhaps even chocolate bars, until this one day ... a nice sunny day.

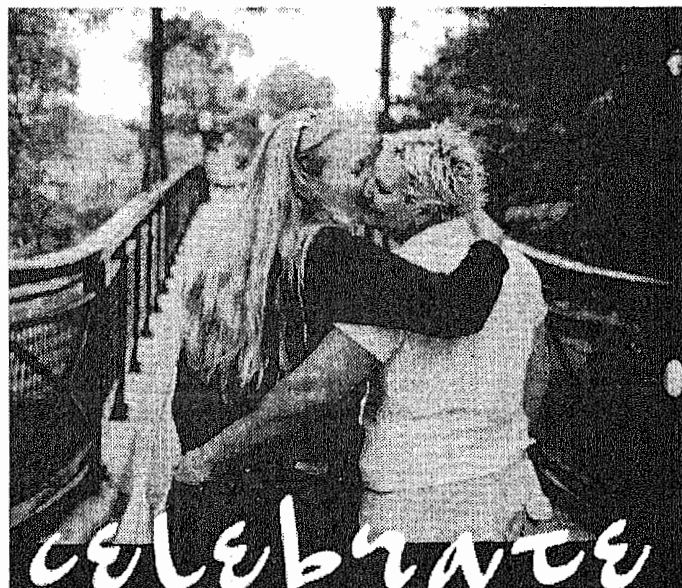
A Memory of War

That day, a nice sunny day, I was walking along the river with a friend of mine. We then heard the sirens, which meant there was an air attack on the city. It was exciting - it was a buzz! We did not run for shelter. We, tried to find the fighter planes instead. There they were, very high in the blue sky. Three of them. The middle one dived and then: bang! bang! We jumped on our bikes towards the location of the explosion where the rockets had hit. The site was a whole block, now just a big hole in the ground. By the time we arrived there were hundreds of those tough men and women who had seen it all in those war years, circling all around the ruins.

On that day, a nice sunny day, we all saw a man carrying a child in his arms. The child's face looked strange. We could see his teeth ... not because his mouth was open but because his cheek was hanging by its skin. It only took that, to hear the sound of cries filling the air, to see eyes shedding tears ... not just the eyes of the soft-hearted women, but eyes of all those "big, tough men" who had seen it all in those war years.

It was only then when I learnt what war was about. Oh boy, did I ever want to know about guns after that?! Your guess, your decision, a child's life ...

That day, that nice sunny day, is still a clear memory for me. I wonder what it is for that child's parents. □

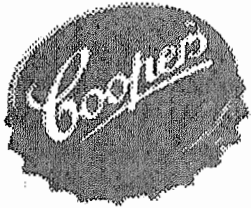


CELEBRATE
your sexuality

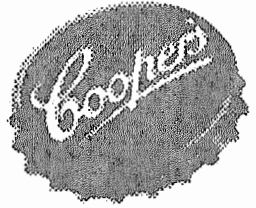
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South Australia's Own



The Vending Machine

North Terrace (then head north, past the art gallery, through to the Barr Smith Circle, down the stairs, turn left again towards the Wills, stop just before you get to Signatures, and it should be just there on your right)

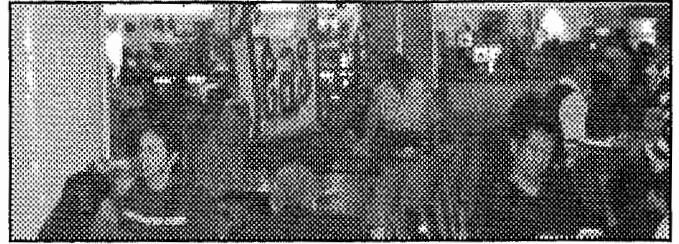


The Vending Machine is about freedom and the expression of the pure spirit. Never before has anything challenged the concept of restaurant so successfully. The Vending Machine is so revolutionary in its approach, it can only be described as fresh and modern. In fact so popular is this place, it has attracted worldwide interest and acclaim.

From The Vending Machine you will receive no human judgment; not of your choices nor your decisions. All the decisions you do make at The Vending Machine are off your own back; free from pressure, bias, and waiting staff preference. What you want, you get, it is all about freedom and eating what you desire. Freedom of choice is again reflected in The Vending Machine's menu. Such variety should silence even the loudest cravings. For here you can order a *Mars Bar*, a delicious chocolate bar, of whipped chocolate nougat, generously topped with a thick caramel sauce, and finally drizzled with chocolate. And the best thing about The Vending Machine? You can start with dessert! Or if you fancy something more savoury, how about this one? The world's finest potatoes, thinly sliced, and cooked until crisp, and sprinkled with any of your favourite flavours. Which flavour? The choice is yours - chicken, salt and vinegar, barbecue and of course many others. Also on offer are some tasty pretzels.

The Vending Machine brings tomorrow to today and is nothing less than fresh and inspiring. Take 100 friends, or take yourself, so flexible is the nature of this outlet. The affordable nature of this vending machine and all others like it, means that you can be indulgent without breaking the bank. So for a return to the extraordinary, I wholly recommend a visit to The Vending Machine.

Sarah



The International Food Court Rundle Mall, City

Being incredibly rich can be a chore at times. So, tiring of the high life, Duchess Sarah Hewson and myself decided to share a meal with the little people on a recent visit to the city. We ventured into the local shopping mall and were pointed toward a "food hall". Frankly, the Duchess and I found the service appalling. We stood by the door for many minutes waiting to be seated before we finally took the matter into our own hands.

The waiters are allowed to wear casual clothing, making it almost impossible to distinguish them aside from their trays of food. Our particular waiter was so rude he even pretended he was a "customer" to avoid serving us. After much discussion we persuaded him to take our order. There were no menus to choose from so one assumed that the chef would create any meal you asked for. Much later our waiter returned with what could almost be described as hamburgers, almost.

The hamburgers came delivered wrapped in a thin veil of paper turned slimy by grease. The bread was sweet in the mouth but clung ever so slightly to the roof of one's mouth while the glistening fat from the meat seemed to fill the senses. Small strings of limp greenery sat with the meat. My only guess is they were a poor excuse for lettuce. Our delightful meal came garnished with a small cardboard container filled to overflowing with soggy strings of fried potato. The delight of our meal however came with our dessert. We obtained the attention of another waiter who quickly fetched us a thirty cent cone. In reality it cost us closer to fifty cents but it was well worth the extra.

Although the service was appalling and the food terrible, it can be such a wonderful feeling to venture into the land of the common folk for the occasional meal. It makes one feel superbly important.

Lady Belinda Rachelle

Hand-made by the Cooper family.

I LIKE IT COLD AND FURRY

By Linley Henzell

Nowadays, people tend to identify with or define themselves as belonging to one of three common forms of sexuality: heterosexuality and homosexuality - and their bastard offspring, bisexuality.

It's time someone discussed, in a serious, matter-of-fact way, a fourth and very valid form of sexual expression. It isn't bestiality or necrophilia but something quite different and deceptively alluring.

Bestiality is illegal, and for good reason. Rooting an animal can be very enjoyable and some people do derive a great deal of pleasure from this practice. But it's hardly fair on the animal, for whom sex or buggery with a human can be a bewildering or painful experience; this is especially true for small creatures, such as rats, lizards or worms, who are physiologically maladapted for inter-species copulation. For animal welfare concerns, if for no other reason, bestiality is illegal in South Australia.

Necrophilia is another outlawed way of fun, Dead people can feel no pain or bewilderment, but there are quite well justified arguments for prohibition based on the sanctity of the dead and their right to rest in peace. After all, would you feel comfortable knowing that after your death somebody you may not have ever met could end up having intimate sexual intercourse with your corpse? Some people might get a kick out of this, but for good cultural and moral reasons necrophilia is frowned upon.

There is, however, a case to be made for the combination of the two practices - sex with dead animals. Call it what you like: necrophilic bestiality or bestial necrophilia; under any name it has a certain appeal. Dead animals, like dead humans, feel nothing, so there are no welfare issues involved. And I see no arguments based on the sanctity of the dead this way: if you're willing to eat it, why not make sweet love to it?


This practice has several advantages over more conventional means of attaining sexual satisfaction. For example:

- there is no need for a commitment

- you save money on contraceptives and prophylactics
 - you are unlikely to catch any diseases (just don't try giving your partner oral sex)
 - animals come in all shapes, sizes and textures (both internal and external)
 - if you like it rough they won't take out a restraining order against you, and
 - they never complain if you won't go down on them.
- So open your mind, and the next time someone admits to liking it dead and liking it inhuman, don't ridicule them. Accept them for who they are.

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Shanghai Knights Now showing Ginemas everywhere

As in the predecessor *Shanghai Noon*, Chon Wang (Jackie Chan) and Roy O'Bannon (Owen Wilson) are once again in pursuit of something (this time, the Imperial Seal - a fist sized diamond, not an aquatic mammal), while being pursued by generic bad guys, led by an English senator, who also wants the Imperial Seal, as it will lead him to the throne of England... somehow. A devious plan to assassinate the entire royal family plays a large role. Unfortunately, the bad dudes underestimate Chon's desire to reclaim the Seal, in honour of his father who was murdered when the Seal was stolen in the first place.

Chan and Wilson work well, though not as well as Chan and Chris Tucker did in the slicker and more amusing *Rush Hour*. There's laughs to be had and Wilson has great one liners, the majority of which are based upon the 'fish out of water' scenario. Upon being arrested, Chon and Roy are informed that they'll be taken to 'the Yard.' Cut to a scene of Roy behind bars, exclaiming "This isn't a yard-it's a gaol!" Compared to *The Royal Tenenbaums* and *Zoolander*, however, Wilson's comic talent isn't properly utilized.

Shanghai Knights does offer plenty of Jackie Chan's trademark comical fight scenes. Chan's age (60 this year) doesn't seem to be a barrier, happily jumping off buildings and kicking the respective arses of anyone in the vicinity. Thankfully, he has remained true to his 'real' fight scenes; there's no 'slow motion' fighting or reliance on wires for Chan's physically impossible moves. No, he just does them himself. All up, *Shanghai Knights* is enjoyable, but leaves you wondering how Hollywood can spend millions on a film and yet come out with such average results.

Daveg

X2 Now showing Just about everywhere

Filmgoers rejoice. As of May 1, the US Summer Box Office Season has begun, kicked off by the most anticipated sequel this side of *The Matrix*. Anticipated because this time three years ago, *X-Men* overturned all preconceived notions about comic-book films, successfully removing that icky taste left by *Batman & Robin*. The industry was left picking up its collective jaw, however, when Sam Raimi's *Spiderman* broke \$US100m in one weekend. It was an accessible film that finally made it okay for everyone to enjoy the exploits of a young man swinging in red pyjamas over New York City with powers inherited from a radioactive spider (it doesn't sound so weird one year on, does it?).

Wunderkind director Bryan Singer has deconstructed the comic book and developed a script with strong themes and characters, casting actors of the remarkable calibre of Patrick Stewart and Ian McKellan to ensure the world of fantasy delivers the same emotion, depth of issues and excitement as other films.

Opting to correct the deficiencies of the first film, Singer has crafted a much more ambitious film. Equalling the compelling Holocaust prologue of the precursor, the opening White House assault by Nightcrawler, one of superior additions to the burgeoning cast, is action bliss. Military bad boy William Stryker responds with an attack on Professor Xavier's School for Gifted Youngsters (X-Men HQ), splitting the X-Men into groups around the country. With the help of Magneto, they converge on Stryker's underground compound, with a James Bond-esque climax.

There is much more character and narrative involvement in this film with less time spent explaining Stan Lee's comic world. Singer and cinematographer Newton Thomas Sigel establish a stylish array of puzzle-like action sequences that can only be solved by the mutants' powers. Wolverine gets to meet a new, improved, sexier version of himself, with Storm and Jean Grey receiving more screen time too. Obvious comparisons will be made, but this film expands upon the first, giving new thrust to the franchise. Several future storylines are hinted at, giving fans enough of a taste to get excited about the next development before this has even finished.

X-Men 3? Yes please, Mr. Singer.

Dominik G
(with thanks to Gambit)

The O List with Mattyo

Movies to see...

1. X-Men 2
2. Russian Ark
3. Punch Drunk Love
4. Ned Kelly
5. Ripley's Game

DVDs to Buy/Rent...

1. Transformers: The Movie
2. X-Men 1.5
3. Spirited Away
4. 8 Mile
5. Crocodile Hunter: Collision Course

Prime Audiences for Heckling...

1. Johnny English
2. Dreamcatcher
3. Bringing Down the House
4. How to Lose a Guy in 10 Days
5. What a Girl Wants

Matrix Reloaded is
out on May 15
GO CRAZY!

American Pie 3 is
out in September

DVD of the Week

Walking on Water (2002)

Vince Colosimo, Maria Theodorakis

Director: Tony Ayres

The Globe Film Co

Anyone who has ever experienced the tragic grief associated with the death of a close friend will be touched in a special way by *Walking on Water*. A fitting title, director Tony Ayres explains, as it links the impossibility of walking on water (unless you're Jesus) with the hopelessness of living a 'normal' life after a beloved has passed away. And that 'hopelessness' is exactly what this film explores. Writer Roger Monk had been sketching a screenplay for about eight years based around the lives of those who had recently experienced the death of a friend – or rather the abnormality of their lives in that 'bubble' of time. What he eventually produced was a story that was very much emotional, yet also completely honest.

Charlie (Vince Colosimo in a rather different role to previous movies – he's gay!) and Anna (Maria Theodorakis) are Gavin's best friends. However, Gavin has been slowly dying over a period of 18 months from an AIDS-related illness. They all agreed that, when the time came, they would assist Gavin to die. This time comes at the beginning of the film. However, the irony of the undignified death is only the beginning of an emotional journey which takes Charlie, Anna, and Gavin's family through the hollowing experience of grief. From illicit affairs to 'left over' morphine the film explores those 'stable' qualities of friendship, loyalty, and love. All are tested and strained. It really wakes you up when you think just how unstable such things can become when death, the 'true villain' of the film, strikes. It shows that you should never take these things for granted!

As said before, the film is really honest. Its not some Hollywood melodrama that is about as real as the Pop Industry - this film hits rock bottom to create a certain reality rarely seen in the movies. The consequences of euthanasia on friends and family that unfold would also be worthy of consideration in any debate concerning its legality. *Walking on Water* is truly an Aussie triumph!

The DVD contains a heap of extras including 10 deleted scenes, documentaries, a photo gallery and more. Check it out!

Rasta

Filmatography

FIELD REPORT FROM

Cinema Bizarro:

Films of Surreal and Odd

Realities

Mercury Cinema

Wednesday, April 30

DESPATCHED BY JIMMY TRASH

Blue Velvet
D: David Lynch
1986

Two young kids in love, a murder mystery, happy families, drug dealers, wild car chases, psychosexual desires, sadomasochistic sex, executions and corrupt cops. Welcome to my wet dream. David Lynch's *Blue Velvet* contains every element of American kitsch culture conceivable, and I loved it. The movie is shot with such colour and individual poignancy that it doesn't matter that the plot is occasionally dull and pointless. For me, watching this film was not so much an actual feature film, but random scenes of trash culture, vividly entertaining and spell-binding. The scenes of the film grate at every possible turn, and Lynch obviously sets out to shock. The plot of the film is set in the naïve, 1950s American suburbs, presumably Washington. Young Jeffrey Beaumont's discovery of a severed finger in a deserted area piques his curiosity enough to become obsessed with solving the mystery, alongside the local detective's daughter Sandy. This lust for answers leads Kyle to courting the elderly female victim of the local drug dealers, singer Dorothy Vallens. Dorothy is one of the most intoxicating characters in American film, and absolutely amazing to watch on screen. As Kyle develops a relationship with her, we find her both needy for male company and masochistic. The abuse continually forced upon her by the sick and perverted drug dealer Frank Booth (played by a psychotic Dennis Hopper) has conditioned her into an incredibly sexual and disturbing character. The climax of the film involves Dorothy, beaten and naked, clinging to her "secret lover", Jeffrey, in the middle of his girlfriend's house. This is just one of the scenes of jarring conflict within the film – Jeffrey switching from his straight, well-to-do middleclass girlfriend, to dirty and violent sex scenes with the crazy and elderly Dorothy Vallens. Equally stunting is the capturing of Jeff by Frank, where he is taken to the surreal 'Pussy Palace'. In one of my favourite scenes, Frank is praising Ben, the owner of the brothel, on his style and grace, whilst in a 'time bomb waiting to go off' manner is getting high and randomly belting Jeffrey in the gut. His brutal sex scenes with Dorothy are equally disturbing, with phrases like "Daddie's come home" and "Don't fucken look at me! (smack!)" being uttered throughout.

This film is an absolute delight and I recommend it to anyone with a penchant for trash culture.

Jimmy Trash

JOURNEY

TO NOW

John Kaldor Art Projects and Collection

Art Gallery of South Australia

April 18 to July 6, 2003

Opening Hours: Daily 10am – 5pm

Cost: \$3 for Students

One of the most important collections of contemporary art assembled in Australia is currently on display at the Art Gallery of South Australia. The private collection, *Journey To Now: John Kaldor Art Projects and Collection*, showcases an array of artwork including; sculpture, painting, photography, multimedia presentations and installation.

Journey To Now was established by art collector John Kaldor and expresses his love for the new and the unique. The exhibition is the result of over 40 years of collecting and looks into a diverse range of art movements, such as Pop Art, Minimalism, Conceptualism, Performance Art and Australian Indigenous Art. The exhibition is made up of the works by 27 artists including; Christo, Roy Lichtenstein, Robert Rauschenberg, Thomas Demand, and Ugo Rondinone.

Kaldor began his collection in the 1960s with a small black and white painting titled *Peanut butter cup* (1962, oil

on canvas), by famed Pop Artist Roy Lichtenstein (born 1923, USA). The piece depicts a small muffin like sweet in Lichtenstein's trademark dot painting style. The image is flat, two-dimensional and is reminiscent of images in comic books.

The well-known conceptual artist Christo (born 1935, Bulgaria) also features in the collection. Christo is best known for his wrapped object sculptures and massive public art projects. Christo's creations are alluring and mysterious, as the artist uses what seem to be familiar objects and transforms them into ghostly figures using cloth, tarpaulin and

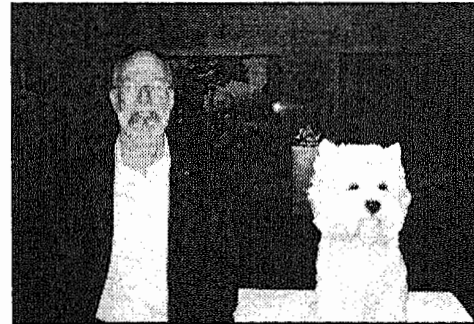
ropes.

One of the most striking sculptures in the exhibition by Christo is a large wrapped eucalyptus trees lying flat down on the floor of the gallery, *Wrapped tree (one from 'Two wrapped trees')* 1969. The artwork looks like a lifeless museum piece preserved for future generations, as tarpaulin, polyethylene and ropes conceal the tree's roots and branches. Like many of Christo's artwork this sculpture has a haunting feel to it, perhaps commenting on how humans try to control and manipulate nature. Once when this sculpture was being transported through customs, airport officials cut open Christo's artwork. The sculpture has since been restored.

Christo is best known in Australia for his public art projects, which he has conducted all around the world. In 1969 Christo and his wife, Jeanne-Claude, wrapped an entire coastline near Sydney with similar materials to the sculptures in the exhibition. The project was titled *Wrapped Coast – One Million Square feet*, and involved 110 workers and university students. John Kaldor was deeply involved in the coastal wrap, being the person who invited Christo to Australia to conduct such projects. Christo displays the plans for this project and others in *Journey to Now*, through sketches and models. The collection also contains a wrapped bottle by the artist. The wine bottle was a present to Christo from Kaldor, and later Christo transformed it into a work of art and returned it to Kaldor.

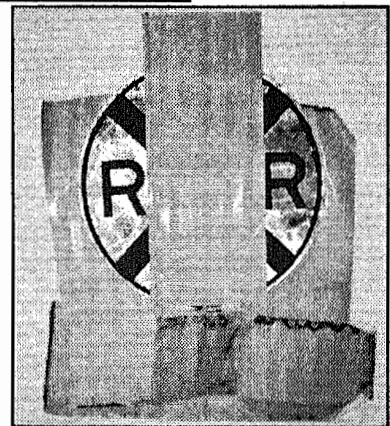
Journey to Now is an amazing presentation of contemporary art from around the world, offering a streamlined and futuristic vision of artistic expression. The exhibition runs until July 6 and is open daily.

Leo Greenfield



John Kaldor admires *White Terrier* By Jeff Koons

Yellow Visor Glut
By Robert Rauschenberg



Lucky 7

Area 101
8/159 Hindley Street West

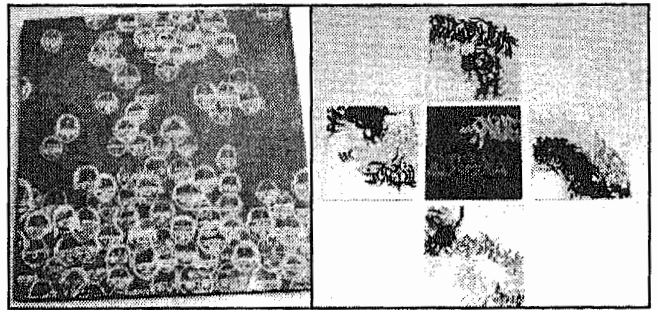
The *Lucky 7* exhibition was held at Area 101 as part of the Adelaide Street Art Festival, which ran from April 30 to May 3. The exhibition had the works of seven artists; Kab 101, Rah, 5002, Sprout Boy, Blotch Woman, Rowan and Asylem. Kab presented a set of five pieces with a pronounced street-influenced glyph style. Shades of grey with black and white backgrounds were also prominent in *Signatures on Canvas*. Sections of the line work had a dissipated effect with runs included as a feature of the layered construction.

The 12 and 7 inch vinyls by Rah had images which were reminiscent of the 70s, and the era of Ziggy Star Dust and the early English punk movement. Nico and Warhol were mentioned in name and the repetitive stencil work, reminiscent of the Pop Art style with a street flavour.

5002 worked with the image of Monkey, a particularly delightful creature into the menacing *Snappy Gator*, *Jaws* and *Chinese Chicken*. The addition of blood and accentu-

ated chompers played with the visual construction and genuine nature of the beast. The use of quirky characterisations also ran in the works of Sprout Boy, Blotch Woman and Rowan. The use of pastel colours (blue and pink in particular) featured prominently in these three artists' presentations. Asylem's piece *Asylem Says...* rounded off the exhibition with a warm orange glow and tiers of bizarre white outlined faces cascading down the front of the space, like the Kiss Army vying for one of Ace's picks. For further info and visual stimulation visit Area 101 at 8/189 Hindley St West.

Maxim.

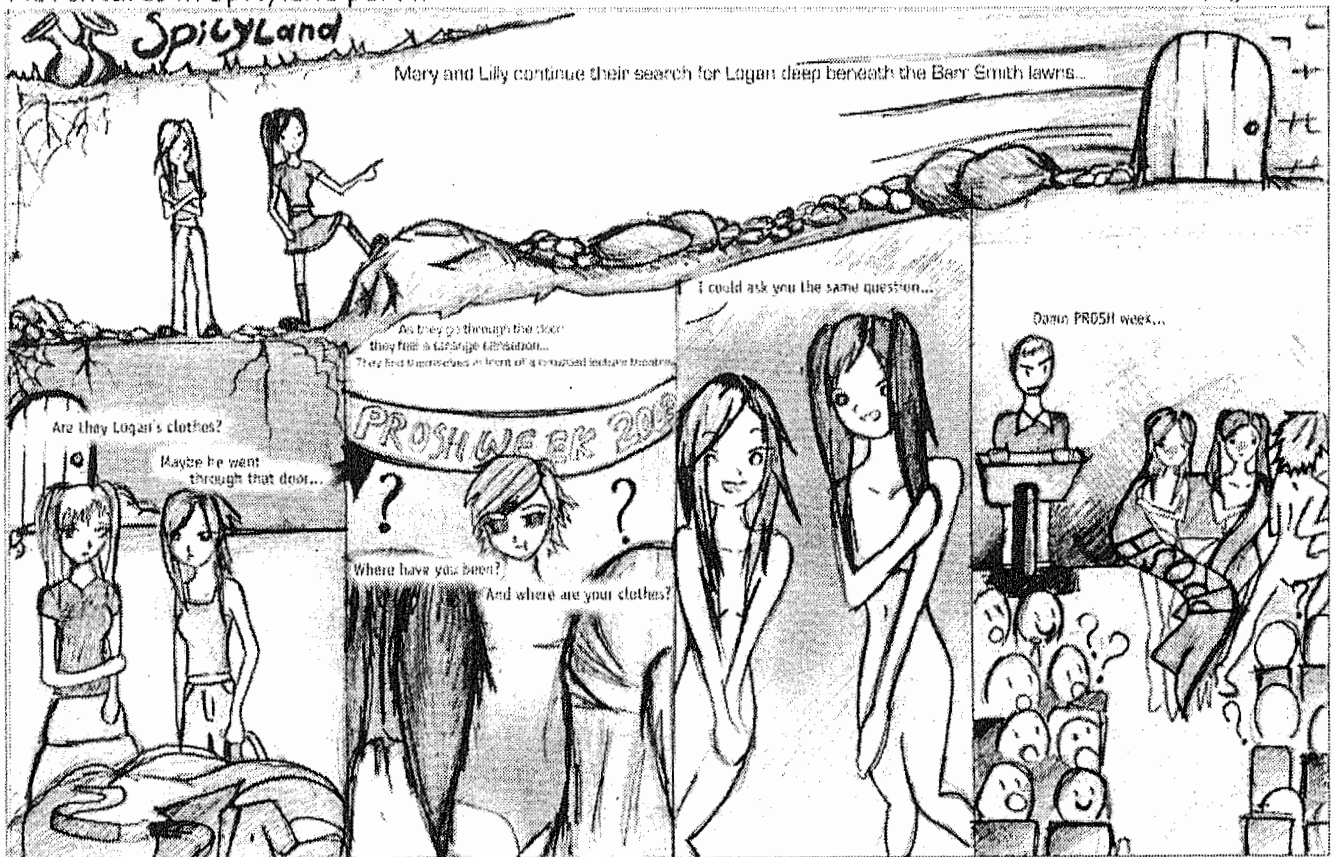


Asylem Says...
By Asylem

Signatures on Canvas 1-5
By Kab 101

Adventures in Spicyland part II

Spicy 2003



This week's recommended reading list

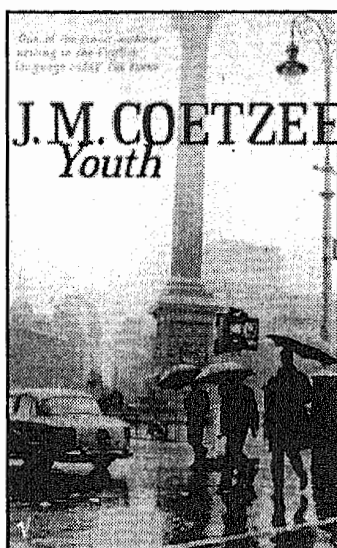
COURTESY OF THE
NATIONAL PORNOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Youth

J.M. Coetzee

Vintage /
Random House

\$29.95



Youth is a brilliantly written narrative, written in a highly intelligent fashion. J.M. Coetzee invites you into the idealistic mind of an extremely passionate student in South Africa in the late 1950s. He takes you on a journey of self-exploration and discontent. You find yourself travelling through his thoughts and designs, his hopes and his self imposed flaws.

This book makes you think: it makes you question your own choices and makes you wonder if the decisions you have made will ultimately hinder or help your future in any way. For myself - a university student - I found myself relating to him as he questioned himself, his dreams and failing his ultimate ambition. I too questioned my ambitions, goals and also my dreams.

J.M. Coetzee writes in a manner of detachment. Although he puts us in the main character's head, he writes in a fashion that is intelligent and removed from what is actually going on around him. Every sentence is packed with meaning and linked tightly with the next. *Youth* is set to the political backdrop of 1950s South Africa, which sets the scene for a youth with a want of a better life. It is almost naive and full of romantic notions, which will leave you wanting to read the classics, have sex in London and drink wine with artists in Paris.

I highly recommend this book to anyone, particularly if you have an interest in literature and modern art culture from the early to mid 20th century. If you want a book that will challenge your intelligence look no further than *Youth*.

Kim

Playing the Game

Sarah Sands

Pan Macmillan

\$21.95

I have never read a more useless book. The whole novel was just an excuse for vain, self-centered pandering of the main character. The basic plot has Patti Ward, an aging TV news reporter, struggling with her emotions and her career when the youthful Alexandra Kahn steps onto the scene. While contending with a stalker and her lonely lifestyle, Patti goes through a myriad of backstabbing to bring others down with her.

A typical scene might go something like this: Patti stands in the newsroom looking at her beautiful features in the mirror, her long graceful neck and her immaculate hair. Sally, the station's producer wanders in to find Patti. "Wow - you look so beautiful!" says Sally. "You really are just a radiant beacon of beauty!"

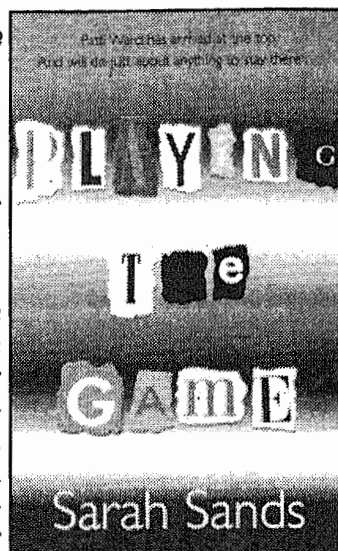
"I know I'm so beautiful," Patti replies like a snake, "and you are so ugly you will never know the real joy of beauty or the pain of being childless!" Sally will then burst into tears and Patti will continue being a two-faced cow.

Maybe I'm being a little harsh on Patti but I found it so hard to enjoy the novel because I hated its protagonist SO much. There was no relief with the other characters, as they seem shallow and stereotypical; you have Alex the new upstart reporter, whose 'Asian beauty' threatens Patti's position. However, I did like the delightful Sally, who is happy in her life as career woman and mother - at least until Patti unleashes her forked tongue about her 'frumpish' figure.

The ending is predictable and unsatisfying - it all seemed to work out too well. There was a notable lack of twists in the plot, or even just the complexities that make real life so interesting. It proved to be a semi-accurate look at modern news reporting so that was nice, but it seemed to rely too much on long winded descriptions, especially of Patti's beauty.

I would recommend it to people who like the complex dance of catfights and backstabbing. *Playing the Game* was interesting on one aspect; it uses current affairs that are very relevant today through Patti's discussions with Tony Blair. That was about the only good thing I found in the novel, so I would recommend borrowing it from your local library rather than sacrificing any money for it.

Belle





***Jumping to Heaven:
Stories about
Refugee Children***

**Katherine Goode
for the Children's
Interests Bureau**

Wakefield Press

\$17.95

Attending the recent Anzac Day Dawn service, both my friend and I were

struck by the irony of two particular lines in the second, unknown verse of the National Anthem:

*For those who've come across the seas
We've boundless plains to share*

In today's context of forcing unseaworthy vessels back to Indonesia, and interning in detention centres those pesky 'illegal immigrants' that actually make it into our country, these lines of the Anthem represent blatant dishonesty.

I chose to review this book because of this current situation; I thought it would shed light on the experiences of refugees in Australia, which it certainly does. Rather than telling the stories of those in detention centres however, this book is full of at once depressing and uplifting tales of refugees who *have* been integrated into South Australian society.

The book was originally published in 1997, and has just been re-released, perhaps hoping to invoke some tolerance of and compassion for refugees. The Children's Interests Bureau – a unit of the South Australian Government, were concerned about the issues facing refugee children, and they approached children's author Katherine Goode to write a book about their experiences. Katherine interviewed many children, and then based on each of their stories she wrote ten separate chapters of the book, representing occurrences in the lives of ten different children, ranging from 6 to 16 years of age, and from such wartorn countries as Cambodia, Bosnia, Vietnam, the Sudan, Herzegovina, El Salvador and Iraq.

These tales give an insight into how it must feel to be expected to make a new life in a new country with a different language. Some of the racism, blatant and unconscious, that these children encounter makes you want to weep; as does the horror that they have experienced in their home countries, which we in Australia can barely comprehend. The stories explore the difficulties of being tied to your family when trying to assimilate into your new life, learning a new language, making friends, and trying to forget about what happened to you and your

family in your home country.

The writing in this book is fairly simplistic, but as the tales are those of children and young teens, that is to be expected. Katherine Goode has immersed herself into these characters and gives many moving portrayals of the lives of these young refugees.

If you are interested in the topic, you will enjoy this book. If you are not, you should read it anyway to gain some understanding of what it is to be the 'other'.

This book is very poignant, and so important and relevant to our lives today, that I believe it would profit society to place it in the early high school syllabus; perhaps 'pre-empting' the growth of racism and intolerance that is so prevalent in our country.

Nat

That's Right!

**HARRY
POTTER**
and the Order of the Phoenix

J.K. ROWLING

**In just 47 short days,
you could be holding your
very own copy of this
literary masterpiece...**

Local Music

Edited by JAMES CAMERON

Local Band Archive

Just think of the amazing individuals that have come out of Adelaide: Jim Keays of the Masters Apprentices, Jimmy Barnes from Cold Chisel and DAVE GRANNEY, originally in The Sputniks and The Moodists, who were based in Adelaide! Betcha didn't know that! Think of his velvety smooth voice in his crooning 90's Triple J hits, and if you hear a Sputniks or Moodists recording you won't believe it's his snotty English punk voice whining away!

No 8: The Moodists

Off to London, October '83

In 1978 Graney and a few other friends started up the half girl/boy Sputniks, who played a Moody, punky and raw brand of rock and roll. Their success led them to Melbourne, where lineup changes forced them to become the Moodists.

Despite leading the school of proto-grunge (a style that started in Australia waaay before The Pixies, or Nirvana) alongside The Birthday Party, Laughing Clowns, The Go-Betweens, The Triffids and The Scientists, The Moodists never found the recognition they deserved here. They played gigs on the tough and occasionally violent St Kilda/Carlton inner-city circuit, until Au-go-go Records boss Bruce Milne recognised the band's potential and issued two singles between 1981 and 1982. Their avant-garde and album 'Engine Shudder' garnered positive reviews in the UK music press, and the Red Flame label issued it in the UK at the end of 1983.

Before securing a large following in Australia The Moodists were bright enough to realise their potential and packed their bags for London in October 1983, where they played gigs with fellow expatriates The Go-Betweens and Nick Cave. In 1984, Red Flame issued the band's full-length debut album *Thirsty's Calling*, which was welcomed by the British music press, although their reputation suffered a wee bit from too many Birthday Party comparisons. Journalists struggled to categorise their unique sound, finally labelling them 'Garage jazz-punk'. The Moodists toured Europe and the USA before returning to Australia in late 1984. They had one more album released in the UK while on tour. They supported Johnny Rotten's PIL around Australia in 1985, before having several personnel changes.



Hey, kid, **Rock & Roll**

If you're a local musician and you've got a gig coming up, call our office and we'll review it for you.

It'd be nice if you put us on the door, what with us being so horribly poor.

Ph 8303 5404 and ask for JC.

New Section!

Local DEMOS

Due to the overabundance of demo CD's I have received over the holidays I have decided to open a new section to help out the ever-increasing amount of great local bands. If you simply send in a demo recording of your band, I will write a summary of your band's style so that people interested in the same music notice you and will look out for you in the Gig Guide. If you submit a demo the week before a gig it would probably be one of the best advertising plugs you could find in Adelaide.

Aviator Lane Demo

Although I've reviewed Aviator Lane before it is definitely worth mentioning this demo of his soon-to-be released EP. The inclusion of more instrumentation on the recording (as oppose to his lonesome self live) makes Aviator Lane's sound infinitely more interesting. The songs are mature and professional, with challenging lyrics and cruisey guitar work aplenty. 'Are the Foxfield Races All There Is' is my favourite, an up-tempo, almost Latin/Jazz number that is a lot of fun. This folk EP is worthy of note so look out for Aviator Lane in this week's Gig Guide.

Paleface Demo

These guys are a lot cooler than the average metal crowd. Paleface play straight out old school metal, without any of the rap, samples or wanky 'tough guy' gimmicks that make metal so tiresome these days.

There are some obvious Black Sabbath influences, and overall the result is air guitar rock that is both dark and catchy. Unfortunately I haven't caught these guys in concert so I can't say what they are like live, but from the sound of this demo I'm sure they're quite exciting.

The Bad Girls of the Bible

& Ninety Nine

Friday April 8 @ the Jade Monkey

During the break, I was lucky enough to catch seminal Melbourne casio-core outfit Ninety Nine in the opulent surrounds of the Jade Monkey. As expected, they produced an exquisite set, with a sound not unlike an explosive cross between Stereolab and Depeche Mode (minus the lame lyrics). Look out for their stuff in your local record store.

Their support, The Bad Girls of the Bible, had some excellent moments, particularly once they had ironed out some of the technical kinks early in their set. Having formed quite recently (I believe the guitarist is formerly of The Tired Children), The Bad Girls have only played a couple of gigs together, and are obviously still finding their feet. Having said that, they write a mean rock song and are already a notable addition to the Adelaide rock scene.

Utterly superb name too.

Tristan Mahoney

JC's Gig Guide

This section is for YOU, the rocking public, to use at your leisure. So please, any gigs that you may want a detailed description of send them in!

On Monday the 11th Cookie Baker will be strutting her moody folk acoustica at the Crown and Anchor.

On Friday May 16 Mr Wednesday and Motion Rode will be playing at the Jade Monkey (29 Twin Street City - next to Irving Baby), doors open at 9pm.

This Friday the 9th is Prosh After Dark @ The UniBar! Jazz funkies Band The Jazz, raucous garage rockers The Purple Hearts and hot pop rockers Phly will all be providing just the right tunes to get your feet a steppin'. Be sure to check it out.

HOWLING AT THE MOON SOON NEAR YOU:

**PRE.SHRUNK: Sonic Tonic Tour
+ Snap to Zero
Friday May 9 @ The Gov**

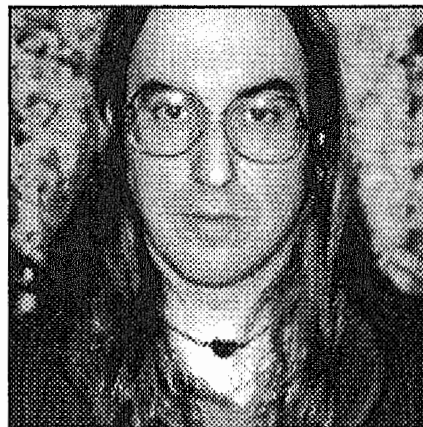
"The thinkin' behind the tour name is that we will be providing a positive distraction to all that is going on that ain't so positive. So this is a mobile audio treatment service for 'whatever ails ya'. Forget the war, etc. Plan yaself a big nite out on the tonic..."



For a full night of the drum and bass band action PRE.SHRUNK are renowned for, find your way down to The Gov, and/or pick up a copy of PRE.SHRUNK's latest studio recording *Bestseller*.

**J. Mascis
+ Tired Children
Tuesday May 13 @ The Gov**

Over the years J. Mascis has been part of a few musical creations, but lately the pervading conservation of energy (I guess to later be ploughed in to music (?)) has ruled the man. Now he's escaping the energies of his terrific nation, and coming our mellow way on his lonesome, in support of his most recent and apparently "hopeful" new album, *Free So Free*.



So if you want to get into Mr Mascis, align your chi and the like, some kind folk have dropped us GIVEAWAYS of a double pass, and a few copies of *Free So Free*. Just make your way down to the On Dit office at 1.40pm sharp this Wednesday, May 7.

Multiple musical orgasms to giveaway!

Gyrate towards the *On Dit* office
this WEDNESDAY, MAY 7,
for instant gratification...

1.30pm: Thanks to the gorgeous Cherie at EMI, we have copies of the new Turin Brakes album, *Ethersong*, to give away.

1.45pm: Anna from Roadshow has most sexily allowed us the pleasure of giving away copies of the Butterfly Effect's self-titled EP and latest single *Crave!*

Just show off your best pleasing/pleading skills down at the *On Dit* office on Wednesday at the allocated time!

Bigger than Jesus:

ON *DIT* SPEAKS TO SARAH MCLEOD OF THE SUPERJESUS

The SuperJesus
Stick Together
East West/Warner

There are few things a rock band can do foolhardier than releasing an album called *Rock Music*. One of them is making that album's first single one like this - a quiet slow-grower that doesn't rock much at all. Fortunately, SuperJesus B-sides are still solid enough to build a house on, and *Rock Music* should live up to its name very hard if they can afford to leave tracks like 'Backburner' off.

Jiminy Krikkitt

Rock Music
The SuperJesus
Warner

The SuperJesus have once again presented a progressive album with *Rock Music*. The most noticeable difference in this album is not only the deepening in lead vocalist Sarah McLeod's voice, but also the thread throughout the album. The first single, 'Stick Together' has received a good deal of airplay recently on the radio, which might well encourage the public to listen to more of what this steadfast local band has to offer. One might feel that the music contained in this album is somewhat commercially driven - this is because most of the tracks sound very radio friendly. At times, even the most devout fan of the SuperJesus may find this album lacklustre due to this fact. On a personal level, songs that sound too 'rock' in a structured way can be a reminder of negative things about the music industry. The non-descript nature of *Rock Music* does not make it a necessarily bad experience. If you indeed enjoy the genre and this particular band and wish to support original Australian music, purchase and enjoy. If you seek a revolutionary sound that shakes the foundations, I might suggest you look elsewhere.

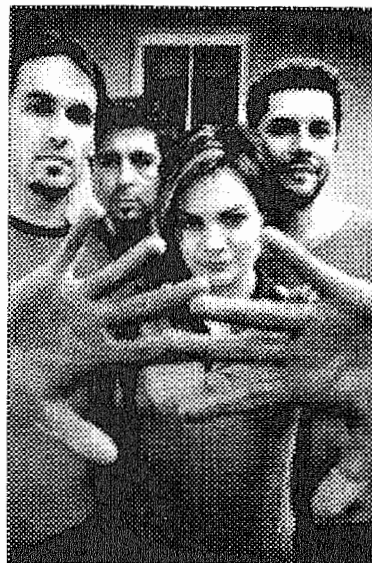
Jo

It is the end of what has apparently been a long, hard day of coffee and wine ridden interviews for the SuperJesus. However, guitarist and vocalist Sarah McLeod is more than happy to chat with me in North Adelaide about the band, interviews, the upcoming album release and many things in between. Having the interview experience of a near music veteran from eight years of being in the SuperJesus, Sarah deftly answers my questions and elaborates to the point where this interviewer barely has to ask a question.

Rock Music, the band's first album in three years, is to be released on May 19. Despite having my own ideas as to why the new album sounds so different or even, dare we say, mature (aside from the clear passage of time) Sarah tells me that it is her first real foray into independent song writing. "I feel like this is the first album that I've done. The first album where I've been involved in every facet of the development..." Sarah's strength in song writing is something that has grown in the gap between *Jet Age* and *Rock Music*, through persistence and optimism. "I just practised every day... My boyfriend bought me a new guitar... and I just started writing songs by myself."

Sarah has been living out of Adelaide since 1999. Her separation from the rest of the band due to a move to the central East coast has meant a challenging but rewarding time for the SuperJesus. Longevity, time and distance are factors that she considers central to the band's success and Sarah believes that, "We don't get complacent in our own company because we're not together all the time." Her fellow band members Stuart Rudd and Paul Berryman have both been in the SuperJesus for nine and eight years respectively, and have helped to forge a strong bond between the three. This has been added to and subtracted from by other guitarists over the years, but McLeod feels that the absence of an extra guitarist has made her playing stronger in addition to her song writing talents.

SuperJesus fans can look forward to a new, tougher sounding album than before. Add to that an extra illuminating quality that is difficult to describe - could it be newfound independence? On a closing note, Sarah tells me that for each song on *Rock Music* (and hopefully beyond), "Everything on that song is there because I want it to be there."



Jo

unirecords

Goldfrapp
Black Cherry
Virgin



If you're expecting another album reminiscent of Goldfrapp's last release, the dreamy, hallucinatory David Lynchian *Felt Mountain*, think again. In an innovative move that breaks most of the notions about the band's style, Goldfrapp's new album *Black Cherry* is a vocal-synth gaudy trip down eighties memory lane, mixed with psychedelic mixing and beats likely to encourage much crimped hair and bobby-sock wearing. Written and recorded entirely in a darkened studio in Bath, 'neon lights and darkened walls' the album has a definite flavour of decadence and hedonism, passion and synth-tragedy that born from a mix of disco and eighties grooves. Don't be put off by the change of pace or style, the album is still masterfully produced and shows another side to the captivating

Album of the Week

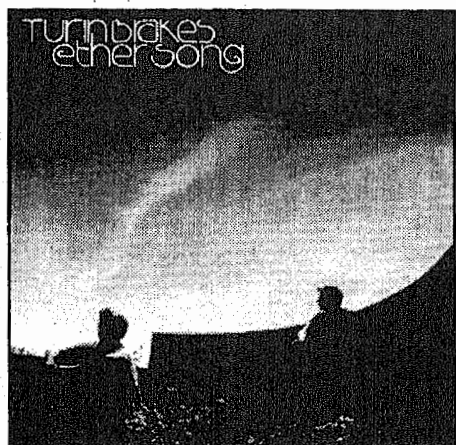
voice and style of Alison Goldfrapp. The album moves from a variety of moods within the interesting choice of genre, from the driving and edgy single 'Train' to the weeping emotional poetry of the title track 'Black Cherry' and everything in between. Other standouts include the sexy 'Twist' and the beaty, sublime bassline of 'Strict Machine'. The atmospheric are certainly different to those on *Felt Mountain* but undoubtedly just as captivating. Alison's voice is taken to innovative new places that succeeds in keeping the group's sound and dynamic constantly fresh, edgy and challenging. A must for those into skewed mood music and a fresh look at some delicious decadence.

Eskimo Jesus

On dit

Album of the Week

Turin Brakes
Ether Song
EMI



After the release of Turin Brakes' debut album *The Optimist LP* band members Olly Knights and Gale Paridjanian were cruelly labelled "the new Travis". Thankfully since the release of their latest album, *Ether Song*, Turin Brakes have shrugged off these accusations and achieved the stand-alone status that they deserve. Those who are familiar with *The Optimist LP* will recognise it as an honest and beautiful acoustic album. *Ether Song* is not different in this regard, but is definitely more textured than their drier and simpler debut. Turin Brakes' sound has thickened with the addition of electric guitar and keyboard, and a tendency to indulge in rich instrumental passages in most tracks. Turin Brakes describe this change as being their "new, sonic sound".

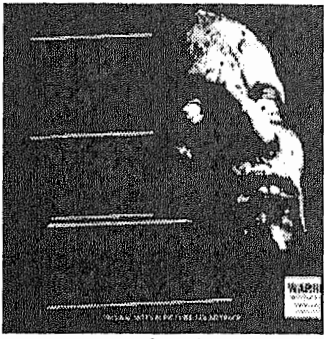
Ether Song starts slowly, with little challenge posed in the opening tracks to the mellow folksy formula that fans would be familiar with. This is not necessarily a bad thing, though; in fact the sublime 'Blue Hour' is an album highlight, beginning with the crackle of static and setting the transcendent tone for the remaining 11 tracks. 'Long

Distance' has been hailed (particularly in the UK) as being a standout, and has an obvious radio-friendly feel to it. From this point onwards the album intensifies, with layers of lush instrumentals allowing Turin Brakes to display the extent to which their work has matured. 'Falling Down' and 'Stone Thrown' are particularly impressive songs from this category.

Ether Song eventually builds up to a (timid) crescendo with the first single to be taken from the album, 'Pain Killer (Summer Rain)'. This is a great song, and is selling like hot cakes both in Australia and overseas, and receiving a proportional amount of airplay. 'Little Brother' is another song that adds to the energy of the album, with a harsher edge to Knights' voice being accompanied by uncharacteristic electric guitars.

Turin Brakes' *Ether Song* is stunning. Its superb vocal harmonies, acoustic guitars and driving piano beats form the backbone of the new and improved Turin Brakes sound.

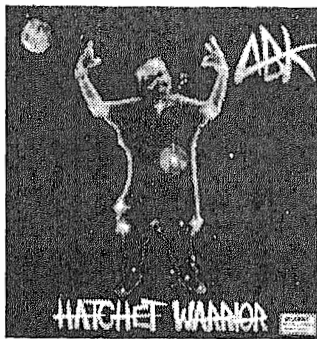
Aubergine



House of 1000 Corpses
OST
Various Artists
Universal

If you do not like Rob Zombie or old horror movies, do not go near this album. Six of the ten actual music tracks feature Rob Zombie and all sound very much like his solo work of late- redneck, rampant, bass-ridden, Goth-rock. The sequence of audio snippets from the movie (which was, coincidentally, directed and written by Rob) is quite amusing and the songs are very entertaining. I found that the version of 'Brick House' near the end of this album almost warrants the purchase on its own through its 2003 edge. I particularly enjoyed the presentation of *House of 1000 Corpses* because it contains essential images from the rumoured soon-to-be-released album, as well as some funny (depending on your humour) faux-newspaper spreads on abducted cheerleaders and murdered "cops", as well as criminal profiles on the main characters from the movie.

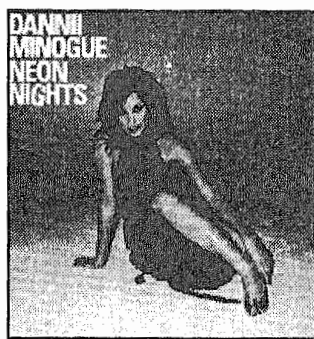
Jo



ABK
Hatchet Warrior
Psychopathic Records

ABK stands for Anybody Killa, yeah that's right he will kill anyone, so watch out. He hails from the streets of Detroit and is closely associated with Insane Clown Posse. ABK seems like quite a violent person as many of his songs are about murder and hurting others. My friend who does psychology would say that he was just trying to create an image for himself he could be happy with. He would say he has a bad self-image which explains the reason he is constantly covering his face up with paint. ABK needs to find some new friends and steer clear of those who feature on his album such as Blaze Ya Dead Homie (one person), Violent J and Shaggy 2 Dope who are obviously bad influences. Being from Detroit he should also develop an interest in cars, steer clear of the streets and concentrate perhaps more on a college education, and I believe that he would lead a much worthier life and may get himself a nice girl rather than a hoe.

Tito



Dannii Minogue
Neon Nights
London

After more false starts to her pop career than anyone cares to remember, (a very gaunt) Dannii Minogue is back and better than ever. *Neon Nights* is certainly aimed for the dance floor and the strongest body of work to ever come from the younger Minogue sister. 'I Begin To Wonder' is a fantastic electro pop track, and Dannii's biggest UK hit to date. *Neon Nights* also features 'Who Do You Love Now?' with Riva, and the excellent 'Put The Needle On It', plus the videos for all three singles. There is an obvious Prince influence, especially on 'Mystified' and 'Push' and Dannii shows her sense of humour on 'Vibe On', apparently an ode to a vibrator. The production is almost too strong and in parts Dannii's voice seems to get lost in the clunky '80s synths. Comparisons with Kylie, especially Kylie's *Fever* album are inevitable, but *Neon Nights* is a very strong pop album. Although not flawless, it's immaculately produced, well written, and it seems that Dannii has finally got the pop thing together.

Glitz Mullet




David Bridie
Hotel Radio
EMI

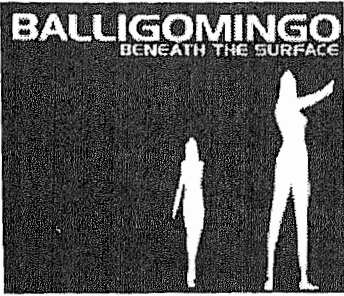
Best known as the main songwriter in My Friend The Chocolate Cake and Not Drowning Waving, David Bridie gives us a cruisy, unobtrusive record that successfully steers away from his NDW and MFTCC work. I was amazed to see the long list of musicians and instruments used on the album - piano, vibraphone, French horn, Wurlitzer, oboe and cello to name but a few. This collection gives the album a rich and busy sound but also the impression of possible over-production in some parts. A standout on the album is 'Blue Black Sky', a beautiful, orchestrated duet with Dave Mason of the Reels. Bridie also gets vocal accompaniment on the album from the likes of Nick Littlemore of Pnau and Katie Noonan of George.

There is such variety in this album - from the funky sounds of 'Epiphany' to the more earthy, almost experimental atmosphere of 'Canopy' and the smooth piano based feel of the title track. Bridie's vocals are occasionally shunned into the background, which is a shame as he has a rugged quality to his voice that is worthy of better projection.

Marnie

Wanna review?
Squeeze your way in to the exclusive *On Dit* music meetings, every Wednesday at 1pm on the Rumours Cafe balcony.

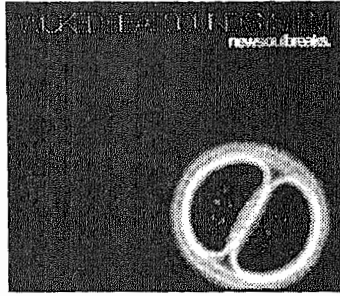




Balligomingo
Beneath The Surface
BMG

Balligomingo (aka Garrett Schwartz) has released an ambitious sensory feast that takes you on a journey of extreme heartache and immense pleasure. Its first listen may wash over you with little effect but as the *Beneath the Surface* does exactly that - gets beneath your guard - you can be excused for being immersed in its lush layering and rich sounds offset against a trip-hop beat. Balligomingo brings together some of the world's most delicate and haunting female vocalists (seven in all) to add human quality to his electronic sounds. This record's styles and influences are diverse, from the tedious (Enya) to the brilliant (Massive Attack). While starting rather mellow and slowly 'Beneath the Surface' gathers steam somewhere in the middle with the ambient 'Beyond' and builds toward a dark, haunting climax where two of the first few tracks ('Purify' & 'Sweet Allure') are remixed within an inch of their life. Balligomingo certainly takes you on a ride, where you are at the end and exactly how you got there is debatable but at least the journey is thoroughly enjoyable.

Gaz



Wicked Beat Sound System
New Soul Breaks
Wicked Beat Records/
Sony

Wicked Beat Sound System are a unique Australian band, combining elements of trip hop, jazz, soul, breaks and reggae but still maintain a sound which is distinctly WBSS. Their sound does owe a lot to bands such as Massive Attack (especially '(If I Could) Shine'), but their vocalists help to set them apart. Linda Janssen's recognizable voice is highlighted on the singles 'I Want To' and 'Brand New Day', with MC Kye taking over on the more reggae oriented tracks. Much to their credit Wicked Beat Sound System don't use samples as the backbone of their tracks, instead use them to embellish and create interest, and a warmer sound. To coincide with a national tour, *New Soul Breaks* now has a bonus remix disc - I know you are thinking it's just a tacky add on, but tacky it ain't. It not only collects the best remixes of tracks featured on the album, but also remixes WBSS have done for other artists. At times, *New Soul Breaks* sounds almost too clean, but it is still a perfect Sunday afternoon album.

Glitz Mullet



Endorphin
Seduction
Sony

If you were wondering how aptly named the latest LP from former Frenchman Eric Chapus is, rest assured that it is not just a title. If this album were any more seductive it would buy you drinks and massage your feet. *Seduction* is less ambitious but far more accomplished than *AM:PM*. Instead of emulating that album's ambitious, but ultimately unrealised, mishmash of styles and ideas, Chapus has decided instead to concentrate on an alluring blend of soft jazz and chilled beats. As a result, he has produced a number of beautiful soundscapes, with swirling saxophones and gorgeous guitars combining to complement the laid-back grooves that Endorphin is so fond of. All three fans of Icehouse will be pleased to find frontman Iva Davies collaborating with Chapus on the protest-song-of-sorts 'Free World', and Jade Macrae and the lovely Sarah McGregor also provide suitably seductive vocals on a number of tracks.

Let Endorphin take you to a place where the temperature is warm, the breeze is cool and the music hot. If you ever wanted to capture a late night out on disc, this is it - just sit back, cocktail in hand, relax and enjoy!

Keyser Soze



'Beautiful'
Snoop Dogg
EMI

Snoop Dogg's single from his latest album *Paid Tha Cost To Be Da Boss* is called 'Beautiful' and is a very worthwhile sample of his latest goods. Like many rap artists, Snoop has changed his use of samples and rhymes to ensure a thoroughly bumpy, hydraulic propelled, funky ride for all. 'From Tha Chuuch to Da Palace' is most definitely a highlight on this single, aside from the cute title track.

Jo

Kemopetrol
'Saw It On TV'
BMG

Dance-pop so uncomplicated it's almost punkish - think a much less angry Radio 4 with an even bigger '80s fixation and a Cockney-sounding chick out front. Catchy as all hell, bordering on annoying in the (many) choruses. They will assume their rightful position as rulers of the airwaves as soon as someone down at SAFM works out their native Finland isn't that far from Sweden.

Jiminy Krikkitt

Clubs

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY FILM SOCIETY

WEEK 8, Thursday May 8

Gabbeh (1996)

Directed by Mosan Makhmalbaf

Starring: Abbas Siah, Shaghayeh Djodat

Iranian iridescence on the big screen! A romantic parable of universal resonance; the stories and history of the nomadic Ghashghai tribe are told through an intricately designed and produced Iranian carpet, a gabbeh. Framed with exquisite interludes on the colours of nature, painting each scene with landscapes and vistas of breathtaking beauty, a lush window into another world. Magical profundity. "All life is colour" (Prez's fave!) In Farsi with English subtitles. From Iran. (75 mins)

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY MEDIA ASSOCIATION

Pub Crawl RE-LOADED - Friday, May 16

The Media Club will be embarking on a re-run of last term's pub crawl. That means you can keep your t-shirt! For all you who don't have one, they will be available from all media lectures and events. Beginning with a free barbecue for all AUMA members on the Lawns from 5pm, we will leave the Unibar at 7pm, heading to the British, the Lord Melbourne and the Kentish. Come for a night of fun, games and boat races.

Movie Night

On May 28 at 6.30pm the Media Club will host a movie night in the Union Cinema. For members a gold coin donation is all that is required for entry. Membership will also be available at the door. Film TBA.

AUMA Raffle

To be a part of this fun, grab your raffle ticket from Pub Crawl RE-LOADED or the AUMA movie night. Major prize is to be drawn on May 28.

NOTICE OF AN ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Adelaide University Sports Association Inc will be holding its Annual General Meeting on Tuesday May 27 2003 from 1pm in the Eclipse Function Room (formerly the Upper Refectory, level 4, Union House) followed directly by Sports Council. Nominations are called for the following positions:

A one (1) year term for:

President, Deputy President, Hon. Secretary, Hon. Treasurer (Please note that the Secretary and Treasurer MUST be students of the University of Adelaide.)

And three (3) general positions for a two (2) year term to be determined at the Council Meeting following the AGM.

Nomination forms will be available from the Sports Association Office from Monday May 5.

Nomination forms MUST be submitted by 5pm Friday, May 16 2003 to the Sports Association Office and must be signed by two (2) members of the Association.

Voting will take place from Thursday May 22, Friday May 23 and Monday May 26, if necessary, for the Executive in the Sports Association Office, level 5, Union House 9am - 5pm.

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY SAILING CLUB AGM

will be held Friday May 23 from 5pm in the WP Rogers Room (now on level 4, Union House).

All financial members and visitors are encouraged to attend and have a say.

For more information please contact Sam Gaylard at sam_gaylard@hotmail.com

Classifieds

ARE YOU A SHAMELESS EXHIBITIONIST

of the pyrotechnic variety?

Firetwirlers and drummers wanted.

Call Kath on 0412 968 288.

CHEAP FURNITURE NEEDED TO BUY:

Dressing table with mirror, rug(s), dining table and chairs (not too big), heater (no bar heaters please), bedroom side tables (x2), wall unit/ tv stand, coffee table, bookcase, dresser.

Please phone Jasmine on 0421 155 223 or 8297 2069.

BONDS T-SHIRTS


The Studio has new winter stock - HOODIES, LONG SLEEVED T's in great colours. All short sleeve T's on sale. Visit the Studio - old SAUA office, north-east corner of the Cloisters.

LAWN COURTS TO HIRE

Riverside location with BBQ facilities.

10 minutes from CBD, corner Stephen Tce and Cresswell Court, Walkerville. 4 top class courts.

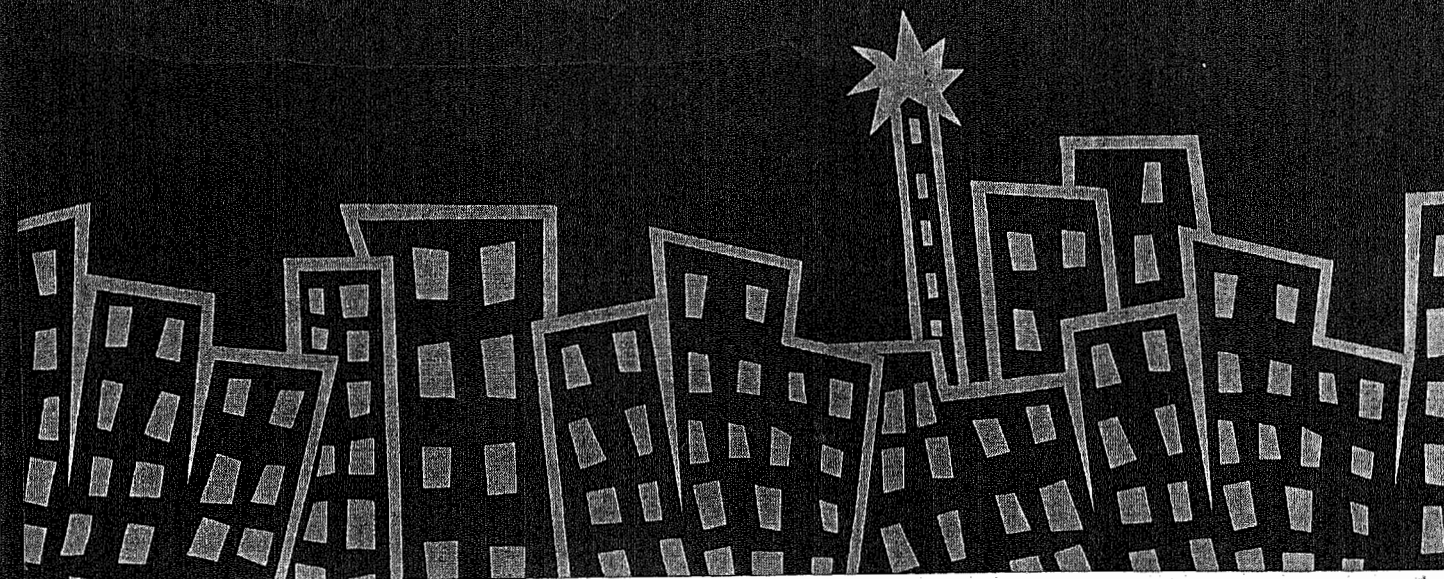
Secretary: 82692647 President: 82615934



giveaway!
random lucky draw!
live entertainment!
entry by donation!

prosh after dark

May 9th - UniBar



PROUDLY BOUGHT TO YOU BY **UniBar**



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Yarrow Place

MAKE A WISH