

SR
37805
05
c.2

25/10/94

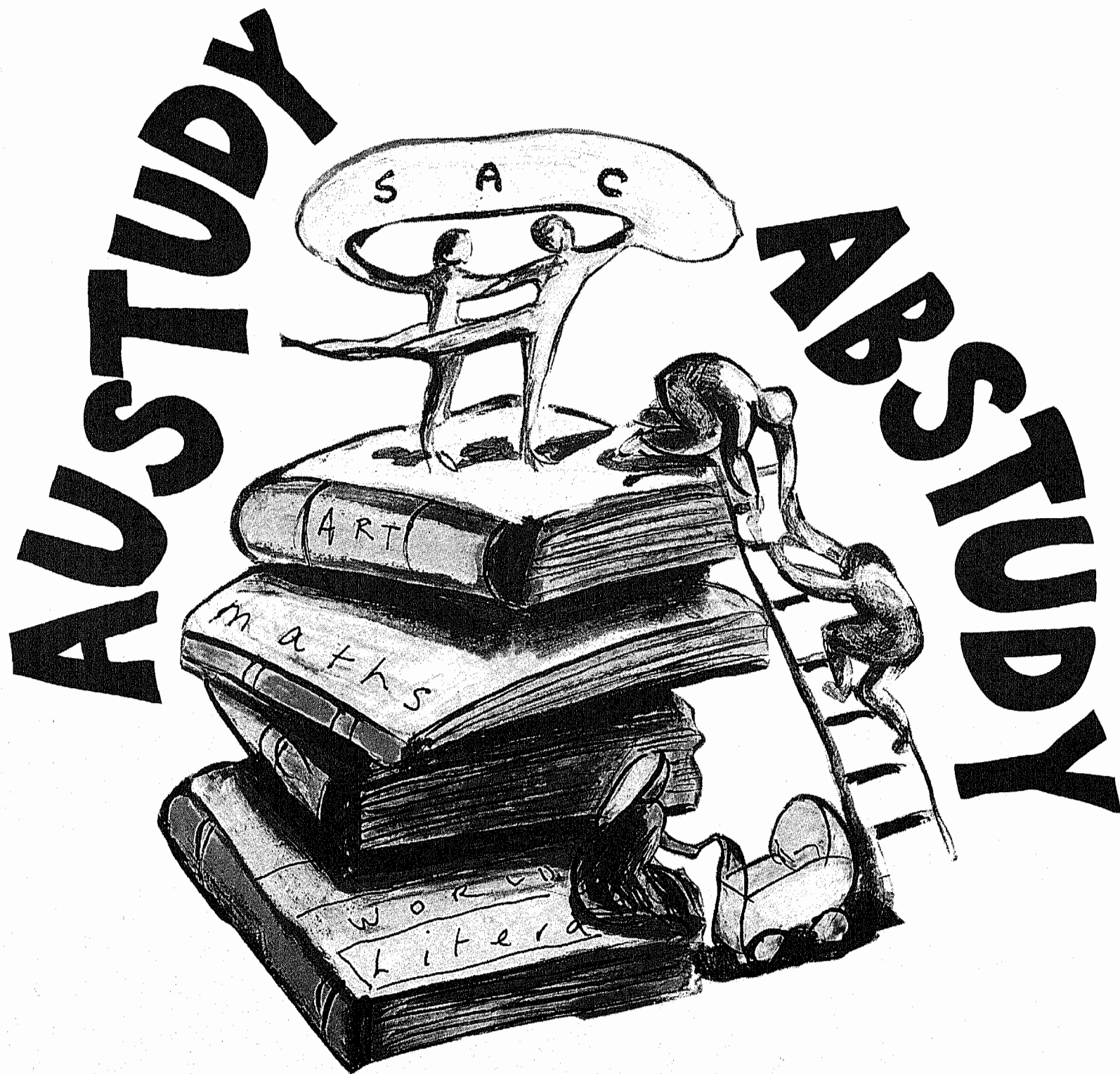
UNIVERSITY OF THE UNIVERSITY
-7 NOV 1994
OF ADELAIDE



On dit

The Adelaide University Students' Association Weekly
Volume 63 - Number 22 - Registered by Australia Post
Publication Number SPF 0274

IF YOU'RE GETTING AUSTUDY OR ABSTUDY... READ ON



The Department of Employment, Education and Training (DEET) is making it easier for you to re-apply for AUSTUDY and ABSTUDY in 1994. The 1994 continuing student's form only asks 13 questions and will be direct-mailed to you.

The new continuing student form asks questions about:

- Whether the information you supplied in 1993 is still up-to-date:
- Your eligibility for AUSTUDY or ABSTUDY in 1994; and
- Your parents' or your spouse's income.

When will you get your form?

Continuing student forms will be direct-mailed to you between 15 and 26 October 1993.

So if you will be studying full-time in 1994 complete your form and lodge it with DEET as soon as possible to avoid delays in your 1994 payments.

If you do not know your exact 1994 course or subject details but do know you will be studying full-time, lodge your form anyway. This will ensure that you receive your pay in 1994. But remember, you must let DEET know of any changes in your circumstances which affect your eligibility.

Key things to remember for 1994

- If you're turning 23 in 1994, you will be eligible for the Independent rate from your birthday.
- From 1994 the maximum amount of AUSTUDY/ABSTUDY Supplement Loan which students may take out is \$6,000. You'll receive a Supplement Entitlement Notice with your 1994 Notice of Assessment about 3 weeks after you've lodged your Continuing Student form, informing you of your Supplement options.
- The first pay day in 1994 is 5 January. It covers the period from 1-7 January. The first fortnightly pay will be 19 January.



HECS Protest

I was on the way to Uni listening to the radio the other day when I heard that one of the more abhorrent elements of the government's HECS legislation, namely the condition that students taking longer than usual to finish their degree would incur an extra charge, had been given the boot. Notably, this had been forced on the government by the Green senators, rather than the Liberals or the Democrats. Hearing this news, I couldn't help but cast my mind back to the NUS organised protest of around a week ago.

My memories of this event are somewhat mixed. Evidently, the event has been successful in part. However, I must also admit to being unimpressed at the way in which much of the protest was conducted. Most of these feelings emanated from the fact that for the most part, the protest was really ill-directed. Rather than trying to force the Greens and the Democrats to put their money where their mouths were and get together and work out a backroom deal with the ALP which would delete some of the objectionable provisos from the legislation, our learned student reps instead decided to deify the Democrats and direct their pleas to our Liberal Senators. Protesters were given leaflets which listed the telephone numbers and addresses of various SA Liberal Senators. These were supposedly to be used to cajole these people into blocking the bill in the Senate. Amusingly enough, those listed included a certain

A. Vanstone, hardly a known student rights sympathiser. The point to be made here is that the given the Liberal's position on Higher Education as espoused at the last election, it would appear that the best chances of blocking or altering the legislation lie elsewhere. Even if supply side demagogues such as Vanstone could be persuaded into siding with us on this issue, it would seem obvious that this could only happen in conjunction with a more sinister agenda, namely to wreak political havoc on the ALP. This of course is no bad thing given the ALP's record on the protection of student interests. What needs to be remembered, however, is that the unsettling of the ALP would be conducted with a view to Liberal electoral success and the institution of a Higher Education regime which the NUS confirms would be even worse than what we are currently facing.

This bizarre chain of events was compounded by the mystifying presence of Chris Pine, the Liberal member for Sturt. Now Chris may be a nice enough sort of a bloke. However, his political goals would seem to be slightly different to those of students and the NUS. After informing us that anyone who expects to live in a world without HECS is out of their tree, "Piney" informed us that the main problem with the HECS amendments was that retrospective legislation makes the economic conditions under which we study unpredict-

able. Scarcely a word was uttered about the damage caused by HECS itself. The Liberals, of course, solve this problem by introducing full up front fees, thus making it crystal clear to stockbrokers and business tycoons exactly how much they'll have to pay to send their kids to uni. Good one, Chris.

The presence of Pine at the rally left many punters like myself wondering who the NUS is going to invite along as our next student rights advocate. Favourites are ex Elders IXL chief John Elliott at 3/1 (provided he stays out of jail) and Bronwyn Bishop at 4/1. John Dawkins remains steady at 7/2, whilst early favourites Margaret Thatcher and Milton Freedman moved out to 33/1 when the cost of flying them in from London and Chicago was found to be prohibitive.

The NUS's seeming hero worship of the Democrats was also kind of weird. Senator Robert Bell's remarks were admirable, accurate and in all likelihood sincere; however, the way in which the rally was organised really suggested that the Democrats have been active in injecting elements of student welfare into the budget. Sadly, this simply hasn't been the case. Whilst the Democrats have loudly proclaimed that they have voted along the pro-student line in the Senate, this is misleading given that it has always been obvious in these instances that their vote was never going to be successful, the opposition from the Liberals and the ALP having been

too strong. Thus, their vote carried no real political responsibility. When Democrat leader Cheryl Kernot was given the chance to negotiate with Paul Keating and inject real benefits for students into the budget, she declined. Of the much talked about "half a billion dollars worth of fairness" instigated by Kernot, barely a dollar went towards improving the welfare of our Higher Education system. When crunch time came around, the Democrats threw up a political airball, succumbing to the same vote pulling pressure groups as the two major parties. This fact hasn't been terribly well documented by any of the NUS administrators. Maybe that's because the Democrats are the party that most of them seem to go on to join after their days in the non-aligned haven of student politics come to an end.

Whilst success has been achieved to some degree, you can't help but feel that the NUS has backed the wrong horses in trying to achieve its objectives. The fact that the small but in many ways significant alteration was forced on the ALP by the party that our administrators neglected indicates that a few of them are simply unaware of political reality. Had they concentrated their lobbying on groups that could have made a difference, who knows what may have happened?

Tim Gow

Clubs Association hit dry spell

The Clubs Association is a federation of most non-sporting groups on campus. The CA has an executive, elected by delegates from affiliated clubs.

The CA serves several functions. It distributes money to affiliated clubs so that they can further their aims. Also, the CA provides a point through which information to clubs can be passed.

The CA provides basic support for all its affiliated clubs. This includes being a contact point, receiving mail, photocopying and general advice.

What interests most people in clubs is how they can get money. The CA provides assistance in seven ways.

- **Activities.** The CA provides money for groups to do things either by direct grant, underwriting, or a combination of both.
- **Administration.** The CA provides money for the basic administrative costs of clubs including affiliation fees to national or state bodies.
- **Capital Grants.** The CA can help clubs buy important long term items that a club may need.
- **Publications.** The CA provides money to clubs to produce their basic newsletters to keep their members informed.
- **Travel Grants.** Perhaps the most controversial of the grants, the CA can subsidise students to attend important conferences or championships that are relevant to the clubs objectives.

• **Conference and Championships.** The CA can help clubs hold conferences and championships in Adelaide, particularly if the are to be held on campus.

• **Loans.** Occasionally, the CA will loan money to clubs under strict conditions for specific purposes like establishing a stock base for resale.

How wisely the funds are spent depends on the quality of the executive the clubs elect. The regulations have been tightened over the last year to provide greater justification for grants and accountability of the executive. Paradoxically, demand for grants has increased. The previous executive, with Adrian Cheoak as president, spent a lot of time raising the profile and credibility of the CA.

The \$24,000 that the CA received for club and CA purposes will not be enough to go around this year. The funds are almost expended and it is still October. Last year, quality grants could always get funded. This year this will not be the case. It will depend on the benevolence of the union.

The executive will have the advantage of knowing that there will be a high level of demand for funds next year when it considers next years allocation for clubs of \$25,000 (\$29,289 for all costs). Comparatively the CA has a small budget. The Sports Association, for good reasons, will receive \$427,240

for its costs. The Overseas Students Association will receive nearly \$36,500 for its needs (up from \$20,000 this year) and the PGSA will get \$94,412.

What clubs do on campus is varied. From political groups to cultural interests, the CA affiliates represent the diversity of uni life. These include women's groups, theatrical production groups, interest groups, faculty groups, college groups, religious groups and activities groups. From chess to God, debating to dance music, from the Liberals to Science Fiction Club, the CA is there to provide assistance when requested.

If you have an interest, there is probably a club for you. Clubs are groups of students with a common interest, always looking for new people who share their interest.

You may find that your particular interests are not met by a currently established club, so start your own! Ten people are all that is required for a new club to be considered for affiliation. Information about existing clubs or starting a new one is available from the "Clubs" office. The CA is based in the Sports Association office, Lady Symons Building (enter from the outside near the Cloisters).

David Moxham
CA President

Union Board election results

In another snippet of campus news, Union Board elections have recently been held. Unlike SAUA elections, only board members have voting rights. As a result, Anthony "Mr. CV" Roediger was elected Union Board President, thus making him the first person in quite a long time to concurrently hold the positions of Union and SAUA Prez. Matt Deaner, Suze McCourt, Peter Hill and Mike Wait got onto Union Executive, and Danny Bertossa was made chair of Finance and Development Standing Committee. Mike Wait managed to avenge his loss in the SAUA presidential elections by dashing Bec Shinnick's hopes of becoming Chair of Catering. If all this sounds like a load of wank, it is. However, these people do control the majority of Union finances. Hopefully, they'll use them wisely and return the booths to the bar.

Tim Gow

Bastard

Dear thief,

You know who you are. Last Thursday at lunch time, you stole four records leaning up against the wall of the Unibar, in a Central Station Bag.

I am not writing to condemn you or to make you feel guilty. I have stolen before as well and so I am no greater than you.

I am writing because I want you to understand what those records meant to me and my fellow techno-cats. It is not the financial loss that bothers me as eventually I will get the same tracks again, although they are rare.

Music is a mysterious form of time that pervades the human mind and goes straight to the soul. Music like this was written by black kids on keyboards tucked away in Post-Industrial Detroit in the dawn of a new era of creativity. It is not written to make you dance or trip or feel particularly happy or to make money but to bring the listener to a new understanding. It makes you stop and think for once, about humanity, about the deep, dark forces lurking within us all, about the extremes of the human soul. So, before you throw away the records in frustration because it wasn't the ravey die-hard club techno you were probably expecting, listen to them again and consider who you are and what it means to be alive.

That's all I ask.

*Yours sincerely,
Daniel Thomas
Med 1*

Sorry

Dear Editors,

We were dismayed to read the article "Not taking to the Barr" in last week's On Dit. Although we appreciate the difficulties involved in putting out a student newspaper each week and realise that censorship should be used to limit the range of views expressed by students in On Dit, this article should never have been printed. The direct personal attack on one of the library staff members contained in the article was a cheap attempt at a few laughs and revealed an utter lack of sensitivity on the part of the writer. The author's obsession with physical appearance contradicts any conception we might have of this university as an institution governed by principles of equality and acceptance and their failure to identify themselves is a spineless attempt to avoid the consequences of writing such a pathetic and highly offensive article. Its supposed humour does not excuse the sentiments it reveals and we believe that anonymity is only justified in instances where the author has a legitimate reason for concealing their identity. The writer of the article should reveal their name and apologise to the staff of the Barr Smith Library and to the University population in general.

*Yours sincerely,
Catharine Abell
Jeremy Mackinnon
3rd Year Arts*

Macedonia 1

Dear Stephen Mavrakis,

OK, let's get things straight. You are Greek and I am an Australian of Macedonian descent and since we live in a multicultural society, you will just have to accept that I am not going to let anyone deny me of my human rights just because some far-off "cradle of democracy" is scared that the true character of Macedonia is being revealed to a world that has been lied to for decades.

Other than that, who out there in the public really cares if Alexander the Great was Greek or not? Or if some obscure statistics from way back prove the ethnic purity of a present day region?

I suggest to you, Stephen, that you don't worry about my Macedonian mother and let the war-minded, exploitative Balkan politicians destroy a bastion of peace.

Nick Nasev

Macedonia 2

Dear Editor,

I am deeply disgusted and offended. I should like to tell the truth about this 2323 year old lie, the biggest lie in the world. Macedonia does exist and will never die.

It doesn't matter how many times the Greeks will cover up their crimes, the truth will come out and justice will be served.

Mr Mavrakis tries to hide the Greeks' mistakes and Macedonia's truth. If your mother speaks Macedonian, then obviously, she is Macedonian; if not, then she (and the rest of your family) has experienced Macedonian genocide.

This is not a small incident, but something that will effect and can effect the Balkan region, as well as the whole world.

I would like to say my mother's own name is Macedonian (Aegean (Aegis) Macedonian), yet her passport and all her official documents are written with a Greek surname (another example of genocide).

My grandfather (pure Macedonian) was tortured in Soluna, not the late name Thessaloniki (even the city's name experienced genocide) and was thrown in jail because he was Macedonian and refused to become Greek. Not a one-off case!!

I'm sorry, dear Stephanos, but you can't call a cat a dog. You can't call a horse (Macedonia) a fox (Greece).

How regal you must feel to comment that many things in this world are of Greek origin, but I fail to see the genetic connection between Macedonia and Greece, let alone Europe and Greece. Vergina's real name is Kutlesh (a Macedonian town), this is the birthplace of Aristotle. He may be a Greek migrant, but was born on Macedonian land.

The Greeks deny our own unique separate language and culture. They change our names, our cities' names, rape the women, murder us, force us to speak Greek and persecute us if we speak our language.

Alexsander was the son of King Phillip of Macedon, Aristotle was his teacher, that does not mean that Alexsander was Greek. (Again, two does not equal three.)

Q: Was Phillip the King of Macedon and conqueror of Greece?

A: Yes, while Phillip II was a hostage in Thebes, he learnt a lot about Greece and its people. In 338 BC, Phillip II and his army defeated the Athenians at Chaeronea. He then became the master of Greece, and then reduced it. (Columbia Encyclopaedia, (C) 1978, Vol. 17, page 5277).

As a hostage in Thebes, by the Greeks, he was forced to become an ally with them against the Persians in battle.

Alexsander (III or of Makedon), (356 - 323 BC), took the throne in 336 BC, after the murder of his father, Phillip, the king of Makedon, by the Greek Deadochi.

I have never heard in my entire life, Alexsander being referred as Alexsander the Greek, or the King of Greece, but he is the emperor of Greece and the King of Macedon (or the Great / Alexsander of Macedon).

If you want extra proof of Macedonia being a separate identity to Greece, refer to the bible (New Testament) at Romans 15:26 - 27; "For the churches in Macedonia and Achaia have freely decided to give an offering to help the poor among God's people in Jurasalem." Achaia is in the same proximity as Macedonia, (Achaia is south of Macedonia, around Thessaly; these people speak Greek, however, their origin is unknown) but why would the bible the two nations as separate identities? Why? Because Macedonia is Macedonia and Achaia is Greek.

In 1903, Macedonia fought and struggled for it's freedom, from the Ottoman Empire, as did all other Balkan countries. On the 2nd August, 1903, Macedonia was proclaimed a republic, the first republic in the Balkan region.

In 1913, after a long fight for its liberation, Macedonia was divided into four parts, Albania, Bulgaria (approximately 10%), former Yugoslavia (approximately 39%) and Greece (over 51%).

By the way, the only truth in Mr Mavrakis' article is the percentage division.

If Macedonia is Greek, then why is Macedonia divided in four, between Albania, former Yugoslavia (Serbia), Bulgaria and Greece in 1913??

In 1918 - 20, 1924, 1927, the Greek refugee migration from Pontos-Anatolia, was established by Papagos, the Greek leader at the time and a man from Asia Minor (Turkey). The population of the refugee migrants was 1,500,000.

The refugee migrants were of mixed Turkish, Kurdish, Armenian, Syrian and Greek decent, and so on. The majority of refugee migrants could not speak Greek and did not have Greek names, but were changed to Greek names. They all called themselves Greek-Macedonians. Is your mother from there, Mr Mavrakis?

You are the Greeks, we are the Barbarians (as you call the Macedonians, Germanic people and anyone of non-Greek origin).

In a particular nation, sons sleep with mothers. Not mine!!

(Oedipus)

If you want an academic conference, call in the Macedonians as well, for a so-called "unbiased-conference".

Regards,

AVJ

Macedonia 3

Dear Editors,

S. Mavrakis, in his bout of historical acrobatics in last week's On Dit, wrote that there was no such thing as a 'Macedonian' nationality. This seems hard luck on the many people who claim to be such. I am not Greek, nor slavic Macedonian. However, I feel I must take umbrage with S. Mavrakis' rather optimistically named 'mature' view of history.

Firstly, no amount of ethnographic amnesia can deny the Slavs a place in Greek history. Trying to shove them into the Middle Ages "15 centuries after the death of Alexander" (i.e. about 1200 AD) displays a sheer ignorance of the highest order. During the early years of the seventh century Slavonic tribes occupied nearly all of mainland Greece except some coastal areas and the region around Athens, destroying or assimilating the existing population. These Slavs proved extremely difficult to hellenise and it was only with extensive colonisation by Arabs, Kurds, Armenians and Greeks from Asia Minor and Italy, that any progress was made. The Slavs of Northern Greece (yes, they do exist!) are what's left of this process, surviving despite 'ethnic cleansing' at the hands of the Greek government early this century.

Secondly, Macedonia does have a culture and a language distinct from those of the Serbs and the Bulgars. It stems from the medieval slavonic Macedonian state of the tenth and eleventh centuries, a successor state of the Bulgarian Empire but lacking the Turco-Bulgar strand of Bulgaria proper. It owes even more to the patriarchate / archbishopric of Ochrid, a focus for the region's cultural life. Of course, much was borrowed from Greek civilisation, but can anyone name a 'pure' culture? Okay, S. Mavrakis, so it is impossible to link the Slavs with the time of Alexander. So what? Hopping up and down with a We Were Here First argument doesn't solve any problems and such an issue irrelevant to the modern troubles of the area certainly doesn't make for good neighbours.

*Patrick Forster
6th Year Law*

I'm interested in apathy

Letter to Eds,

Anyone interested in forming a society for the promotion of apathy is invited not to attend a meeting which doesn't really matter, and wouldn't make any difference anyways.

Con Cerned

A pat on the back

To the Elle Dit Collective,

Congratulations on the best edition of the student paper all year - in fact, the best in a long time.

Sincerely,

Dave Roussy
Arts

Hints?

"Do not invite a lesbian to places where men will be present without letting her know."

For some strange reason I have a problem with this 'advice' to heterosexual women (Hints for Hets - Elle Dit). I understand that the whole idea of this article was to let people know that when they meet a lesbian to make no assumptions, so why is the author telling het women to assume all lesbians are man-haters unless told otherwise? I thought this is a myth lesbians are trying to overcome and not perpetuate. It seems this advice is based on one of two fallacies:-

- All men are bastards, born inherently evil and lesbians like all other women should be protected from them;

- A lesbian's sexual identity will be crushed if to her surprise, a man happens to be in the same room as her.

I can accept that just like everyone else, a lesbian has the right to associate with who she wishes, but this is her choice and not the problem of all other women. The advice seems parallel to segregation. I only thought existed in apartheid South Africa or the textbook of the Klu Klux Klan (that is, white people should not have to share a public place with black people).

The rest of Elle Dit was interesting and presented women of all backgrounds in a united front against discrimination. But this kind of radical separation is something I personally cannot understand. Perhaps I have forgotten one of the rules of Queer Politics, but I thought this was a fight for equality and not supremacy. In any case, I would like to know why the author seeks to place lesbians on an imaginary pedestal above all other women because she is 'better' somehow for not having to sink as low as to associate with, dare I say it, men. Obviously it's just plain rude for a straight woman to even think a lesbian would want to be seen anywhere near 'one of them'.

Terrribly sorry to shatter your little dream, but we are all stuck on this planet together.

Michael Guarna
Science / Law

Who Says?

Dear Editor,

University is a veritable hotbed of crusades and causes which I generally try to avoid. Politics, environmental issues and so on are important - I respect people with strong beliefs as long as they're not detrimental to others. However, as a student wandering the

campus, I find myself continually assaulted with posters bearing a mousy Joan Fontaine and screaming 'Elle Dit!'. Thus, I fell the need to put pen to paper and ask the question 'Why?'. Why does such a publication need to exist?

Since starting Uni this year, I have been more disorientated by militant feminism than any other form of drum-beating. I'm a big fan of equality - I have never considered women inferior or indeed put them into a separate category to men. People are people are people. Yet, in some quarters of the campus, there is an enormous push to segregate the sexes.

The Diary Man 'Scandal' earlier this year was the sort of welcome all First Years received when they stepped on campus. The pettiness and extraordinary thought processes required to create this rumpus were unbelievable. Personally, I never even noticed the cartoons let alone pondered their potential for emotional maiming. There have been debates about women's rooms, women's seminars, theme weeks and finally Elle Dit, itself.

As a French student, I know that an English translation of On Dit is "One Says", inferring that the paper is not gender specific, i.e. "one". If it were masculine orientated (as the existence of Elle Dit - "She Says" - would suggest), it would be called Il Dit, "He Says".

However, On Dit is often substantially filled with feminist issues (Women's Weeks, Women's Health, Sexual Assault, etc) with the rest of the content being for a male / female readership, i.e. music, theatre and comics.

It is never all male, but quite often mostly feminist.

Then why the need for Elle Dit? I've never subscribed to all that baloney of women having had thousands of years of submission to make up for. It's rubbish - women living now have not personally suffered centuries of torment. This tit for tat attitude is no remedy for sexual abuse, domestic violence and other serious and highly relevant social issues. Overcompensation for male dominance alienates both men and a great number of women. We are verging on apartheid at University with women's newspapers and special functions. How about People Week - hey, I'd be in that.

K. White
1st Year Arts

Dear K.,

I'm not going to enter into a debate as to whether or not we should have Elle Dit as it has all been said before. However I can tell you one thing, and that is that last weekend there were a substantial number of women involved in putting the paper out many who are not normally involved in On Dit. It gave them a chance to experience what is involved in producing the paper, as well as writing articles. They managed to produce a paper that was larger than usual and which contained, what I believe was a high standard of copy. If only one person who wouldn't normally contribute to On Dit did last weekend then I believe the whole exercise was worthwhile.

Richard.

Hints for

Re: "Hints for Hets" - Elle Dit,

"(9) Do not invite her to places where

men will be present without letting her know."

Could you imagine the word "men" being replaced with "black people", "homosexuals", "old people" or the "mentally ill"? I think not! Not in Elle Dit.

You are welcome to keep your hate "Anon", just don't bother me with it. You are a hypocrite, a bigot and a pathetic loser who cannot recognise that her own hate is the same kind that she condemns in others.

A poofter who hates intolerance.

Here, here

Dear Eds,

Fuck Peter Goers! Just don't ask me to do it. Has this man no idea about normal political conventions, democracy, or reality?

"I did but see her passing by / and still I loathed her till I die." Well, who's a narrow-minded, judgemental, grudge-bearer, then? If Goers honestly thinks anyone would vote for a republic on account of the fact that the Queen looked bored at a public function, despite the fact that Peter Goers was there (how dare she?), he has grossly misjudged us all.

But then, he seems to do that a lot. After all, he obviously thought it would be good for his cause if he put Paul Keating all over the "Eureka Stockade" program, and a portrait of him spotlight above the stage. It sure made my heart sing with joy! The "World's Greatest Treasurer" who gave us the banana republic, the recession we had to have, the J-curve that went straight down, and made 'scumbag' a household name. Yup, he's my hero. Dame Pattie Menzies "dares to criticise Keating". Like, no one else does. If Keating had said of my dead husband what he has said of Dame Pattie's, I'd shove a banana, a J-curve and a large number of scumbags right where it would not be comfortable.

Then there's the back cover. An ad for Eagle Bitter, "the beer man's beer". How to win friends and influence peo-

ple, in one easy play program.

Goers apologies for the fact that Aborigines are "ignored [in "Eureka"] because this is not their story". The problem is two-fold. Firstly, the historical prologue's "catalogue of British injustices" excludes the claim that Aborigines offered no resistance to invasion. This is a convenient omission, because that same claim is made by the prologue's narrator. Secondly, why don't Aborigines get a mention in the 20 minute prologue after the first 30 seconds? The country's recent history remains theirs, even if they didn't fight at Eureka!

Also, why is it so unacceptable to make sheep-sodomising jokes about 200 Roseworthy students in the course of a private conversation in an obscure coffee shop, but OK to say it about 3 million New Zealanders, on the public stage and in a media interview?

Come on, Goers, it's boring!

Yours,

Dame Joyrene Yolk-Yellow

It's a conspiracy

Hail Sir Andrew of the Crazy Lady,


I hope your part in the great operation mindfuck is going according to plan or not to plan as may be the case. Have you heard the latest - Adelaide Uni, Uni of SA and Flinders Uni Administration have been infiltrated by agents of the Illuminati. Beware brothers and sisters, they are everywhere. Andrew how is Hagbard these days? How about the Legion? I've been in deep cover working for the Man for the last 20 years. Have you got Mao Tsu-hsi's phone number by any chance? Anyway, bye for now, may contact you again sometime, via this mag or the USA mag. May your crusade against the Illuminati by long and fruitful. Long live the revolution of the imagination.

Yours in discord,

Sean Brown

Paddington Brown Cabal
Legion of Dynamic Discord
All Hail Eris in perpetuum.

NOSTRADAMUS PREDICTS:



This is your last chance to contribute to the On dit letters page for 1993.

So don't be shy, drop us a line or two. Send them by letter, fax, the pony express, carrier pigeon or rollerskates.

Deadline:
for letters is 5pm
Wednesday 27th October,
so get writing!

Macedonia and Macedonians

"Danger of dispute does not exist, because in the multicultural societies, where these theories develop, the absolute ignorance of history goes hand in hand with the absolute apathy."



That's how the Australian society is described in the Greek secondary school textbook "Macedonia: History and Politics" (p.42). The book refers to the lack of dispute that immigrant Slavs (from the former "Socialist Republic of Macedonia" of Yugoslavia) face, when they present historically unsound theories to link their descent with that of Ancient Macedonia.

As an Australian, I am outraged by that statement; but how can I dispute it when in the multicultural week edition of On Dit I saw the 'article' "Holiday in Macedonia"? When in the newspaper of the students of the University of Adelaide (a most learned society, I like to believe) such outrageous - and simultaneously misleading - stories appear?

I strongly believe that history is open to interpretation and everyone is welcome to understand it according to his / her education and intellectual ability. However, I can not tolerate misrepresentation of facts, especially when these have a very specific purpose: to mislead readers into believing that the Ancient Macedonia is the civilisation that resulted



Maps displaying the proposed difference between Macedonia and Greece

in today's "Republic of Macedonia" and that the Slavs that today live around Skopje have the exclusive right to use the name Macedonia.

In this brief article, I would like to present an overview of the history of Macedonia as I see it and invite academics of this university to confirm or disagree with my views, I think that open-minded discussion leads to knowledge and knowledge - in the broader sense - is what this institution is all about.

- The name "Macedon" first appears in *Hesiod*, when he is mentioned as the son of Zeus and Pandora (daughter of Deukalion) and as the ancestor of the Macedonian peoples. [*Hesiod*, catalogue of women "Hoiiai", A2]

- The ancient Macedon kings are traced back to Argos (a Greek city even today under the same name) and Herodotus mentions that their first king was Perdikkas. [Herodotus, VIII 137, 1 and 138, 2 - 3]

- They themselves believed that the head of their race was Hercules and this is indisputable since Professor Andronicus discovered the huge palace of the Macedonian kings in Vergina (Greece) and found an overwhelming presence of the name of Hercules. The most important finding in that respect, was a writing on a marble that wrote "To Hercules, the head of our race" [photo on the page 117 of the book "I Plastografisi Tis Istorias Tis Makedonias" by Nicolaos Martis]. While on Professor Andronicus, I would like to mention that the treasures he unveiled in Greek Macedonia in the past 40 years are considered among the most valuable findings world-wide this century. A priceless exhibition with his findings toured Australia in 1988/9 as a present of the Greek Government to the Bicentenary of Australia. Needless to say, that all the displayed antiquities were discovered by Greeks, in Greek soil and are kept in Greek museums.

- The ancient Macedonian dialect is now known to be an ancient Greek dialect [Professor Babiniotis: "The place of Macedonian in Ancient Greek Dialects", in his book "Glossology"]. Similar views are shared by all non-biased international linguists such as Dr Leo Papademetre of Flinders University, who, in the first semester of '93, delivered a seminar at Adelaide Uni titled



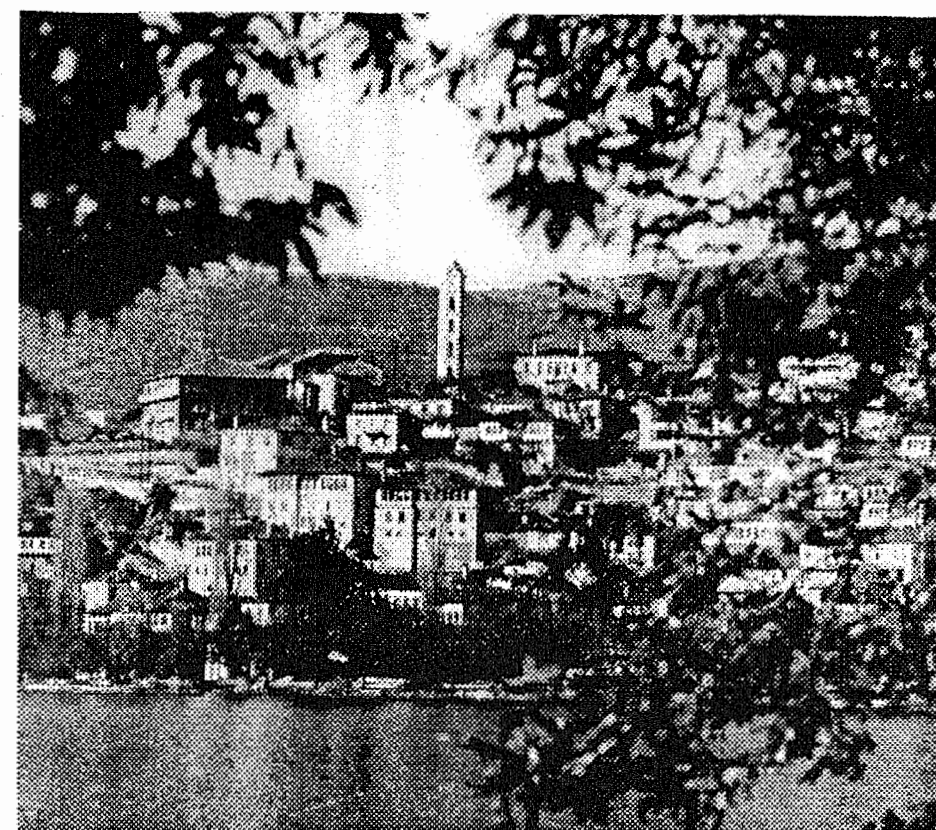
"History and Development of the Greek Language".

Macedonians very early on adopted the Attic dialect (the Greek language version used in Athens) and it is this language that they spread in half the then known world. The New Testaments was written in this language, which of course is the ancestor of Modern Greek. [Dr Leo Papademetre argued the above in the previously mentioned seminar]. The Period after the death of Alexander the Great is today referred to as the "Hellenistic Age", because the civilisation the Macedonians spread to the world they concurred, was the Hellenic one. Indeed, they could not have done otherwise, since they themselves were Hellenes (Greeks) like the Spartans, the Athenians etc. "and of course Macedonia is (part of) Greece" [Strabon, VII Frg 9]. Herodotus also mentions repeatedly the Hellenicity of Ancient Macedonia [Herodotus V 22,1 and 2 or 158,1 or IX 45,2]. Thukydides does the same. [II 99,2-3]

Ancient Macedonia ceases to exist as a separate Greek city-state in 168 B.C. when it falls to the Romans. Until the 7th century A.D. There is a very important point here: *During Byzantium the term "Macedonia" and "Macedonians" was used loosely to denote people living in and close to ancient Macedonia irrespective of race.* In other words, the "Macedonia" loses its ethnic dimension and becomes a toponym, a geographical name, that declares a broader area within and around ancient Macedonia. Characteristic of that is, that the "Macedonian dynasty" of Byzantium refers to monarchs coming from Thrace (Greek province under the same name even today - eastern of Macedonia).

During the 15th c. AD. Macedonia (as did the rest of today's Greece then Byzantium) falls to the Turks. In the summer of 1903 Bulgarian nationals (and not "Macedonians" as mentioned on the On Dit article) organised revolt against the Turks which resulted in a massive bloodshed created by the Turkish army, which was victorious. Of course, Turkey immediately realised that Bulgaria was behind the revolt, and on the 6th of September 1903 Russia and Austria warned the other powerful nations of the time that they had to lobby in Constantinople and Sofia so that war between Turkey and Bulgaria would be avoided. Macedonia was finally freed from the Turks in 1904-1908 when the Greek Army (of the newly formed Greek State) along with volunteers from all over Greece (Macedonia included) fought to keep the Hellenicity of Macedonia. It must be stated that non-Greek speaking Slavs from Macedonia fought alongside the Greeks. They were named by the Bulgarians "Grecomanoi", i.e. fanatical Greeks.

The finalisation of the borders of the Balkanic states, as far as Macedonia is concerned, came on the 10th of August 1913 at the Treaty of Voukourestii. The broader (not strictly the ancient) Macedonia was split as follows: Bulgaria



10.11%, Yugoslavia 38.32% and Greece 51.57%. As far as the ancient Macedonia is concerned over 80% of it falls within Greece's borders. This is obvious from F. Papazoglou's book "Les Cities Macedonian a L'epoque Romaine" which was published in Skopje (!) in 1957, and also clearly illustrates that Skopje was not even within the borders of Ancient Macedonia! However, even if this wasn't the case, it is impossible to link the ancient Macedonia to the former Socialist Republic of Macedonia, which is today inhabited mostly by Slavs and Albanians. It is like arguing that Troy was an ancestry to ... Modern Turkey.

Since 1913 the northern province of Greece is called Macedonia. Today it is the largest Greek province, with 2,500,000 people, and it has massive cultural and scientific input to the rest of Greece. It has produced men like K. Karamanlis (the current head of state in Greece), Prof. Papanicolaou (the Pap-smear test) and countless academics, politicians, athletes etc. Its capital city, Thessaloniki, is today the second largest Greek city. In 1980 in Sindus (industrial area of the city) a very important ancient Macedonian cemetery was discovered accidentally, illustrating further, that the history of the city is easily traced to ancient Macedonia.

In 1944, purely for political reasons, Tito, the communist "leader" of Yugoslavia, created the Socialist Republic of Macedonia. In so doing he created a false Macedonian ethnic consciousness among his south Slavic citizens for a number of reasons, including his campaign against Greece to gain control of Greece's province of Macedonia and the main prize of the major port city of Thessaloniki. The reaction of the United States was immediate: in a Circular Airgram (Dec. 26, 1944) Secretary of State Edward R. Stettinius Jr., stated prophetically: "This government considered talk of Macedonian "nation", Macedonian "fatherland", or Macedonia "national consciousness" to be unjustified demagoguery representing no ethnic nor political reality, and sees in its present revival a possible cloak for aggressive intentions against Greece ..." Greece was unable to react,

being in ruins after W.W.II and on the verge of the most destructive civil war of modern times.

At the moment of writing there is no country (accepted by U.N.) called Macedonia, as the On Dit article might have you believe. The former Socialist Republic of Macedonia declared its independence in 1991, but failing to conform with the requirements of the E.E.C. for "good neighbourhood" was not recognised by the European Community or the United Nations. I should note here, that this tiny new country (known outside its borders as the Skopjean Republic) has been very careless in using symbols belonging to the Hellenic culture such as the 16-ray sun discovered by Prof. Andronicus in Vergina (Greece) which they adopted as their National Flag!

The PRMO, which is currently a political party of the Skopjean Republic, published in Nov. 1990 a poster depicting the broader Macedonian region (including of course massive Greek Territories) as one state with the slogan: "Her future (a united Macedonia) is in your hands" [Appendix 4, Hellenic Memo to the U.V., N.Y. 25 Jan. '93]. Remarks of this sort (implying that somehow the Skopjean Republic should "free" the rest of Macedonia) are common nowadays in Skopje and of no help at all the stability of the region. The most blatant of them all, was the publication of commemorative banknotes depicting the famous "White Tower" of Thessaloniki, which of course, is the international trademark of the city! I hope that, without going in depth into the highly complex politics of the region, I have cleared some of the unambiguities created by the On Dit article "Holiday in Macedonia", and that it is clear to any unbiased observer that it is impossible to trace the roots of the Skopjean Republic to Alexander the Great, the Ancient Macedonians, or indeed to any ancient Hellenes.

Compiled by Stephanos Mavrakis for A.G.U.A.

The Editors would like to point out that the opinions contained in these two articles are not their own but those of the authors. Thanks.

The Greek Connection

When at the Australian Greek University Association Inc. (AGUA), based at the University of Adelaide, who represent a membership of over 150 are concerned with the publication of an ill-considered article titled "Holiday in Macedonia", printed in the 6th September edition of On Dit. We are aware that the Macedonian issue is not on that is fully comprehended or understood by the wider Australian public. This is understandable when the public is confronted with such blatant lies, half truths, contortions, misrepresentations of truths and distortions of historical facts.

Historical and archaeological evidence points to the existence of Greek-speaking inhabitants occupying the Northern slopes of the Pinthos mountains as early as 2200 BC. These Greek tribes split from the main bulk of the Indo-European family in the 5th millennium BC and spread towards the Balkan Peninsula and the area now known as Northern Greece. We can distinguish three basic groups of Greek-speaking tribes during these early centuries: (i) the South-Eastern group known as Ionians, (ii) the Eastern group consisting of two sub-groups, the Archadean and Aeolian Greeks, and (iii) the Western Greeks, composed of the Greek tribe of Macedonia. This western group followed three paths of expansion. One group pushed south towards mainland Greece and the Peloponnese, the second group settled in the region of Doris, to produce the Dorian, the third group made its way to Thessaly in a region known today as Central, Western and Southern Macedonia. The name Macedonia originates from Ancient Greek and means "The Tall Ones"; thus the region in which they settled became known as Macedonia. This brief description of the migration of Greek-speaking peoples explains the relationships between the Greek "tribes". The unity of Macedonians with the rest of the Ancient Hellenes (Greeks) is further proved through findings made at major archaeological sights (Pella, Dion, Vergina, Kastoria, Florina, Thessaloniki, etc.) located in the Northern area of Greece - Macedonia. Countless artefacts, such as tombstones and pottery, all showed inscriptions written in Ancient Greek.

The Royal Houses of Macedonia are descended from Temenus, the King of the Peloponnese and a descendant of Hercules. Alexander the Great, one of his descendants, is one of the most famous of all Greeks. Alexander was a pupil of Aristotle, one of the greatest of the Ancient Greek philosophers and scientists. Aristotle's writings represent the brilliance of Ancient Hellenic thought. This fact alone makes Alexander the Great indisputably a true Hellenic brought up with a true Hellenic education. In the period 342 - 323 BC Alexander the Great united all of Greece and conquered all of Asia Minor, Egypt and Persia. The Hellenistic civilisation that emerged centred around Alexandria, a city in Egypt founded by Alexander the Great. Alexandria became the world's greatest cultural and scientific centre for the next nine hundred years. These achievements were accomplished under the auspices and guidance of the Hellenistic state of Macedonia. It was not until many, many hundreds of

years later (7th century AD) that the first traces of a Slavic presence in the Balkans were seen. Throughout the next century the Slavs fought against the Byzantine Empire and made repeated unsuccessful attacks on Thessaloniki. Slowly these groups began to live in harmony in provinces of the Byzantine Empire.

Even in modern times (as reflected by the 1926 census of the region of Macedonia conducted by the League of Nations) Greeks were 88.8% of the population, Muslims were 0.1%, Bulgarians 5.1% and others (mainly Jews, Albanians and Gypsies) constituted 6.0%. This gives a picture of the overwhelming Greek culture existing in Macedonia, just as it had for thousands of years. There is no such thing as a Macedonian race distinct from the Greek race.

It was not until the closing stages of World War II that a group of people adopted the name Macedonia (as distinct from Greece) in order to fulfil their desire for an identity. As the *Encyclopedia Americana* puts it:

"The foundations for the [so-called former Yugoslav Socialist Republic of Macedonia] were established in 1943 when the Yugoslav partisan leader Josip Broz (nicknamed Tito) sent representatives to Macedonia to organise a guerilla movement against the Axis occupation. In April 1945, after the partisan victory in Yugoslavia, the first government of Macedonia was formed as part of the postwar country, which was proclaimed a federal republic in November. Thereafter Macedonia made great efforts to develop a Macedonian culture distinct from Bulgarian and Serbian in order to justify the recognition of a separate Macedonian nationality. When attempts to settle a negotiation of the Macedonian Question had failed by 1949, the issue became a point of bitter dispute between Yugoslavia and Bulgaria and a major factor in inter-Balkan and international relations." [Encyclopedia Americana (International edition) (Grolier, Danbury, 1984) Volume 18 page 22]

Recognising this, bodies such as the United Nations and the European Community have clearly stated on several occasions that this former Yugoslav republic cannot be known as Macedonia, nor its people as Macedonians.

Greeks, being the founders of democracy and free thought, willingly support the formation of sovereign states on Greece's northern borders, as we respect all peoples' rights to self-determination and independence. However, the Greek people will never allow the use of the name "Macedonia" to describe a Slavic nation or people, because by doing this, we mortgage our glorious history (and possibly our land) to a Slavic people who have attempted to hijack reality and having nothing to do with the real Macedonia. It would therefore constitute an offensive violation of Greeks' right to their history, culture and traditions, if a Slavic country or people were named Macedonia, and it would be one of the greatest injustices the world has ever suffered.

Macedonians have, are and will continue to be Greek.

Australian Greek University Association Incorporated.



President

Victory for Students' Associations against (some) HECS changes.

Due to intense lobbying by the SAUA and student organisations around the country, including NUS, the Democrats and Greens have secured a deal with the Government and the Coalition have decided to oppose some of the other changes.

1. The Coalition have advised that they intend to propose amendments in the House of Representatives to take account of the following matters:

- Retrospectivity in the introduction

of double HECS for second degrees (i.e. Students who have already commenced second degrees will not pay double HECS, but the measure will apply to newly commencing second degree students).

- Qualifications gained overseas will not be counted as a person's first qualification for the purposes of double HECS charge for any additional study undertaken in Australia.
- A Senate inquiry into select aspects of the Higher Education Budget Package, as yet unspecified.
- Extending the minimum allowable

completion time from one additional semester to one additional year before the 150% HECS charge takes effect.

2. The Prime Minister subsequently announced that the 150% HECS measure for students who do not complete within the prescribed time would be abandoned as part of the Budget package agreed with the Democrats and Greens.

These outcomes have been the result of the lobbying of all political parties as well as other stake holders in Higher Education. The support of the Democrats and Greens deserves particular note. They have been an

advocate for our concerns in negotiations with the Government since the Budget process began.

Once again, this demonstrates the value of student organisations and the need for all students to contribute to their operation. The SAUA is here to stand up for student concerns and on this occasion we have been successful, though there are still matters of considerable concern in the Budget, which we will continue to address.

Anthony Roediger



Education Vice President

Hi everyone! I am the new Education Vice President, for the 1993/94 season. I have been in the position for about a month now, and have been getting used to the shit load of work I have to do! My last report was only about the HECS proposals, but this will be more general. My job is to deal with education issues at all levels, from individual student grievances about marks or teaching problems, to representing students on University committees and making sure quality of teaching is a happening thing in the University, to making sure that students are not done over by the government

of the day.

Faculty Elections

Recently I have been getting the election of student reps on faculty committees up and running, as for most faculties the change-over period is about now. If you are interested in getting involved contact your faculty office, or come and see me in the Students' Association (North East corner of the Cloisters).

Education Standing Committee

The members of this committee have vol-

unteered to concentrate their efforts on a specific student group. Our main aim is to forge links between these groups and the SAUA, and find out what the SAUA can do. The people are;

- Chris Ellis - External & part time Students
- Anna Woon - Mature age students
- Ben Teague - Aboriginal & Torres Strait Islander Students
- Caroline Perry & Vanessa Perry - Country Students
- Dave Raftery - Disabled Students

Other Stuff

Please note that exam timetables are now up at the following areas;

- Napier Underloft
- Barr Smith Library
- Students' Association
- Foyer of the Scott Theatre
- Johnson Laboratories

and the usual places at Roseworthy & Waite.

Other than that, come and see me if you have any problems, queries, or just want to find out what I do!

Suzanne McCourt



ACVP

AHHHHhh!!! Exams in less than 3 weeks but your ACVP and Activities Standing Committee have been pushing along. Here's a list of a few things that have are going down.....

• BBQ & Band * Lost Property Sale - Barr Smith Lawns, Wed 27th

This Wednesday, proudly brought to you by A.S.C. and the SAUA is an end of year BBQ (ONLY \$1), with cheap beer (60 cents), and a band - Kleiderfubb. Get Lagered, Get Fed and Get Funky!!!

We're asking that people bring their own cup to the BBQ to save wasteful use of plastic. But please don't bother bringing a 4 gallon drum as your cup!! - a 'schooner amount' is what you'll get for your 60cents. And if that isn't enough, we're also running a Lost Property Sale, the proceeds of which will go to the Child Care Centre. There's

tonnes of clothes / calculators / jewellery / and other odds and ends to pick-up. A stall will be set up around lunch time - so be early for those bargains!!! Some of the more valuable items will be auctioned by a representative of Kearn Brothers Auctions Pty Ltd so get ready to haggle!

• Prosh Charity Giving

Prosh day last August raised a whopping \$2,538.80!!! and now its time to hand it all over to the Prosh Charity - ABORIGINAL COMMUNITY RECREATION & HEALTH SERVICES CENTRE OF S.A. INC. Its also a chance to thank Maddie Shaw (previous A/CVP) and others for all the hard work they put in to make the day a success!!

• Orientation Directors (Congratulations!!)

Last Tuesday, after a 6 hour meeting, council appointed the Orientation Directors for

1994. The successful applicants are...

O'Camp: Cressida Wall & Mark McAdam

O'Week: Ali Field & Andrew Wolfmeyer & Emma Southcott

O'Ball: Ian Messenger & Chris (Mel couldn't find your last name - sorry!) & Jessica Boland

Host Scheme: Ian Telfar & Paul Sykes

Counter Calendar: Sharon Law & Alison Evans

Surveys for Counter Calendar contributions and application forms for O'Camp and Host Scheme Leaders and O'Week and O'Ball Crew will be distributed / available from the SAUA and other convenient locations from this week on!! So, please come

in and help out by getting involved! Any suggestions for specific Orientation events can now be forwarded to the specific Directors to Mel Wheeler (O'Co-ordinator for 1994)

• CASM BBQ

This was a huge success - a good opportunity to meet new people and liaise with members of a campus that the University too often ignores. Thanks to all those who made the evening a success by coming along!!

• Reclaim The Night - Friday 29th Oct BE THERE!!

*Matt Deaner
A/CVP*



Environment Officer

Environmental Publications

These are now available to be borrowed from the SAUA by anyone with a student card. There are heaps of journals, books and copies of government acts and policies which are great if you're researching an assignment or just want to know what you can do to be environmentally friendly. There's a list of what's actually available on a noticeboard in the SAUA and about thirty departments from various different faculties have also got these lists.

Bus Timetables

Something else that's new in the SAUA is a complete set of bus timetables. They are all hanging on a string from the reception

desk. They are all up-to-date and we'll keep them that way, so if you are ever stuck without transport, catch a bus. It's environmentally friendly!!!

Chips

It seems lots of people don't know about the edible chip containers in the refecs so I thought I'd give them a plug. They might look like polystyrene but they taste great and don't fill up bin space. Give them a go.

Environmental Booklet

I'd love to hear from anyone interested in getting together an Environment Booklet highlighting ways to be kind to the environment which are particularly relevant to Adelaide Uni students. And of course I'd

love to hear from anyone about anything at all. Some environmental watch dogs are already coming out of the woodwork and it's good to see. Pop in to the SAUA anytime and remember that **everyone** is a part of the environment and we're all better off when we look after it.

Another Handy Hint: Catch a bus!

Up-coming events!

Saturday 30 November - Environmental Youth Alliance "People Against Pollution" Rally, demanding, among other things, increased government spending on public

transport and government action against the emission of greenhouse gases. 12 noon King William St end of Rundle Mall, march to East End Markets

Wednesday 10 November - Ecotalk on Ecologically Sustainable Development by Robert Repetto from the World Resources Institute. 1pm Napier G04

Saturday 27 October - Wilderness Society Band Night. Great way to celebrate the end of exams. Details soon.

Anita Butler

poetry

For Emma

What is, has, and always shall?
Bend the sky. Bend my mind.

Sparrows fly,
jekylls cry
Swinging, clinging spiral time
Stones are ringing out
their find:
What is has, and always shall;
Bend the Sky. Bend my mind.

Wilfred



The Parting of Friends

You know that you don't scare me with
those pointy horns and tail,
And you know that when you laugh at
me, I have a laugh at you,
And in your darkest anger you don't
even make me blink -
I guess that I've become the Devil too.
I've seen your winter garden, where
nothing ever grows,
And now the winter holds a little cor-
ner of my heart,
And when I felt the cold you warmed
me in your gentle arms -
You loved me, like you love me from
the start.
You loved me with a hunger, a need to
see me cry,
And when I cried you chased me, and
then you tried to break me,
When you thought that I had broken
you wanted me to smile,
But this is not a broken smile you see.
You took me into darkness but I never
lost my sight;
The fact that Hell was silent didn't
mean I couldn't hear,
Even though you stained me, and
scarred me evermore,
You are something I will never fear.
I have met you, Devil, and I have walked
your road,
And yielded to your wishes with no
doubting or regret,
I guess that I'm a sinner, but I never lost
my Faith,
And so my friend, I'll get to Heaven yet.
You know I did it willingly, and parts of
it were fun,
You know that maybe one day you will
see my face again,
You know the world around me,
You know what I must face,
You know that I will lose my way,
And maybe drop my pace,
But this is not a contest, and it isn't
what it seems -
I will find my glory as I live my sweet-
est dreams.

Steven Rainbird

Shrieking Slithers of the Mind Nothing But Shit

Sparks of time and silver slithers
permeate her broken heart
As the airs of coming winter seem to
cry
And the chimneys cough their laughter
At the thought of coming rains
With no thought of ever
coughing up their find.

For the dust of countless winters
settle on her broken panes
They grind the shrieking slithers of her
mind

But that time is far before her
When the age of caring whims
Shall be fallen from the shadows of the
moon.

In that time of neverending
we shall come to lose the past
Men shall laugh with loving language
As they sing in countless rhyme
All the stories of their long forgotten
past.

Wilfred

Were you picked on whilst you're at
school
Time to get even, you're no fool
Join the police force, get the bastards
With law and order they'll be mastered

Whilst on the beat I saw some kids
If you rough them up you'll get plea
bids
May be innocent, a trumped up charge
But I know what you're up to when
you're at large

A punk in the cells, a broken arm
Taught him a lesson with usual charm
Our society you can't snub it
I pay for your dole you deviant

I'm a policeman
I'm proud of it
I'll get you all
Ya nothing but shit.

David Moxham

Don't be his nightmare

The Blind Man sitting on the wall
It's only small, but he can stand tall
Isn't he lucky that everyone knows
him
The nameless, sightless poor guy that
annoys.
Popularity — is rarely a natural curse.

He can't see you but he knows what
you look like
It's lovely how you sit & talk — what
friends we are.
Or is it better for you to be seen
As spineless, yellow-backed Bastards
& Bitches
A waste of good eyes, character: lean.

Not even the toughest, most trendiest
raver
Or daggiest, filthiest but coolest behavior
Can compare to the solidarity of the
Blind Man on the Wall
One wonders what pride went before
such a fall.
You are for him but a reminder of his
nightmare.

Don't feel sad — & don't fuckin' curse
him
Because in the end fate will re-emburse
him.
If your mate woke up without her sight
Would you turn & run — or, for her,
would you fight?
A social item he may well not be
But the Blind Man on the wall deserves
better from you & me.

Anon

To the Dream Icon

Dear Master of Meter
Ruler of Rhyme
I am telling you this
For the very last time:

If ever again
I have chance to view
Any more garbage
Written by you
I solemnly promise
Without further ado
That I'm gonna bash
The shit out of you.

Sincerely,
John Sanderson

View from the Car Side

Buying a second-hand car has to be one of the most nerve-wrecking of life's formative experiences. As I found out later, it's something that should really only be attempted by well-trained professionals or people with a very large amount of spare cash and nothing in particular to spend it on. Uni students, rather unfortunately, fail miserably on both counts. I survived the experience. Just. But I'm hoping like hell the car I bought is a damn good one. It will need to be because I guarantee I won't be buying another until I'm at least fifty-five.

I had assumed that choosing the car would be the hard part. And that was pleasantly fun. Harmless speculation about XJSs mingled with casual glances through Chateau Motors' showroom windows. Comfortable Saturday mornings at home lazily thumbing through the Advertiser's car pages. Cheerfully covering the "Cars Under \$6,000" section of the Trading Post with pink highlighter on the way to Uni each Thursday. Once that was achieved, all you had to do was go to the nearest dealer, find an absolutely fantastic model at a seriously undervalued price and drive away, filled with the blissful self-satisfied pride of ownership. It seemed easy.

One Saturday morning, I set out optimistically for the nearest car yard on my list which seemed to be in Reynella. (Why are they always miles away? Is the forty-five minute journey supposed to make you disoriented and easily suggestible?) I wandered around the yard slowly but soon became puzzled. Where did they keep all the excellent condition cars that had been owned by rich seventy-five year old widows who only used them for going to church and kept them in a garage where they were tended and lovingly doted on by an elderly chauffeur?

Stranger still was the fact that the dealer who had mysteriously appeared beside me seemed to think the car I was looking at was absolutely the finest example of motoring history he had ever seen in his life. He poured out a sensitive and deeply affectionate admiration for the car of the sort that wouldn't have been out of place in a moment of spirited worship at a Hindu temple.

"... over here you can see the new heating unit fitted last month," he simpered lovingly.

"Would I be able to take it for a test drive?" I asked.

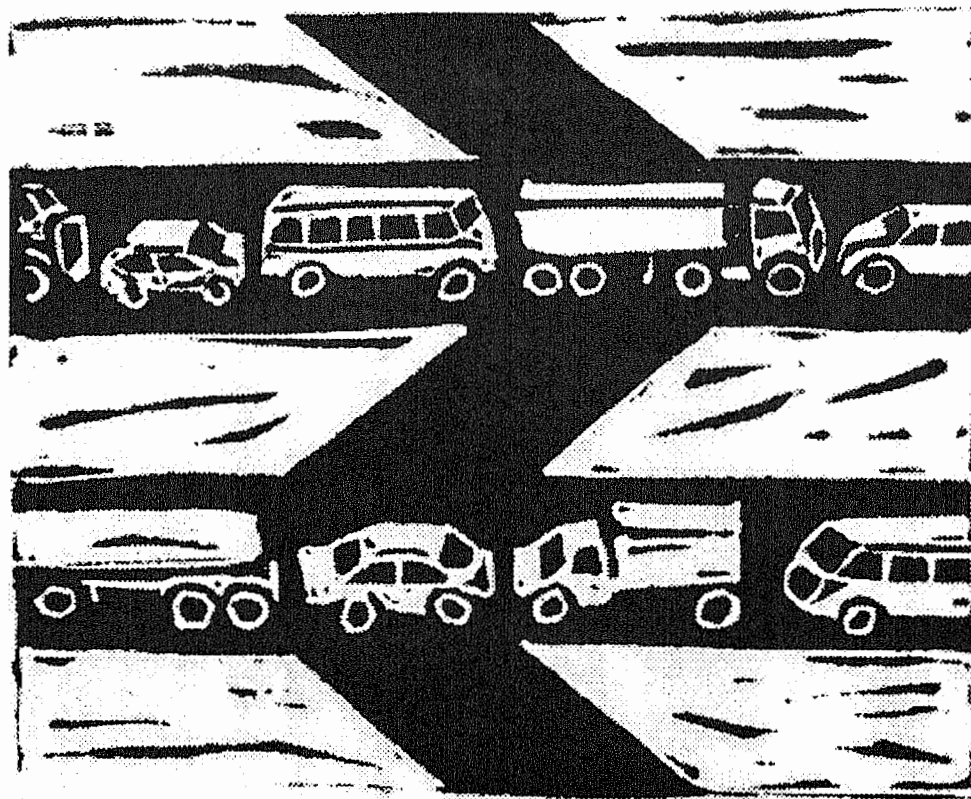
"... and we've just recently had the batteries and the tyres replaced," he continued, "and the door seals have been tightened all round ..."

"Uh huh. Could I take it for a ... drive do you think?"

"... it's also got the velour ... what did you say?" He looked at me in disbelief.

"Um ... I was kind of wondering ... that is, if it's alright, if I could possibly take it for a ... um ... a drive ... of some sort, at all ... please?"

The dealer looked as stunned as if he had just discovered that the Earth really was flat after all these years and his whole perception of life had been irretrievably altered. Clearly, the idea of someone actually taking one of his cars for a drive had



not occurred to him before and was a deep and painfully disturbing possibility. "I'll get the key," he muttered miserably. The drive progressed slowly and in deafening silence. My comments of "Oh, a third pedal! What's that for?" and "Do you happen to have any spare P-plates?" obviously hadn't gone down well and the dealer was now huddled in a tight ball, all his previous joviality completely knocked out of him.

"Left. Next street on the left. Left again. And a left here," he directed.

I discovered with some surprise that we were back at the yard. The dealer seemed exhausted by our marathon two-minute

"I wandered around the yard slowly but soon became puzzled. Where did they keep all the excellent condition cars that had been owned by rich seventy-five year old widows who only used them for going to church and kept them in a garage where they were tended and lovingly doted on by an elderly chauffeur?"

drive and desperate to end the visit so he could go somewhere for a quiet lie down. The time had come for negotiation. Carefully, I tried to look like a struggling Uni student who had just that morning spent his last Austudy payment on a crust of bread to eat, an image that wasn't entirely helped by the bold Country Road label on my jacket or the fact that the car I'd borrowed for the day was my mother's BMW. (Hmmm- Eds)

"The main problem here," I confessed with well-simulated sincerity, "is that I'm a bit worried about the price. I'm only a student, you know ..."

"I understand entirely," he said paternally, "I'll tell you what. If I go and talk to my boss, and seeing as how you're a uni student, and only if you bought the car today, I might be able to knock it down to \$6,995. How does that sound?"

"I was thinking maybe \$4,000?" The dealer gently but swiftly showed me to the street.

"Well, I'll keep it in mind," I said, shaking my head sadly, "but I've got quite a few more to look at today. There were twenty advertised in this morning's paper."

"Three," answered the dealer. Damn.

That night I resolved to do the thing properly. I bought a flannel shirt from K-Mart and painstakingly cut authentically poor-looking rips at strategic points in an old pair of jeans. A pair of sneakers well past their prime and some dark sunnies for hiding any possible trace of interest in my eyes completed the outfit.

I also made use of Gary, a friend who had bought a car a few months ago and was widely regarded as a top sales negotiator. However, as we set out the next morning to a private seller, I began to have misgivings. I'd forgotten that Gary's new car

was a particularly expensive-looking RX7. Worse, he was the sort of person who believes you can't go astray with a couple of \$100 notes about one's person at all times and had several of the things jutting from his various pockets. Regardless, I persevered.

As I rang the doorbell, I prepared myself mentally for the image I had to project. I was cool, calm and slightly bored, the sort of person who had only really come to look at this car as a favour to the guy selling it and, above all, far too poor to be able to afford the ridiculous price he was asking.

"Yes? Are you the guys come about the car?" I looked at the wall, frowned and grunted slightly. "Come on through, it's out the back," he said.

The car itself was in fairly good condition and had obviously been looked after, but I still managed to produce a patronisingly sardonic sneer at the sight of it. I wandered around it slowly, looking, I hoped, like an experienced used car valuer who had seen hundreds of better examples just coming in on the way there. As the inspection went on, I refused to be drawn into any sort of friendliness that the owner

was clearly trying to trap me with. "So, you're uni students, are you?" I looked at the sky and mumbled guardedly.

"Yep, she's a good reliable car. Never had a problem with her." I sniffed and gave a derisive snort that could have passed, with a bit of imagination, for a cough.

"Have you looked at many others like this?" I waved my hand in an expansive gesture to indicate the countless thousands we had already discarded but Gary was too quick for me:

"Oh, not really. We've seen a couple but they weren't quite as good as this one," he explained. I made a sudden desperate movement to tell him to shut up, but before I could he let out a loud exclamation. "Oh wow! You've had the original SU carbies refitted. Did you do them yourself?"

"Yeah, about six months ago. Had a bit of a problem with the inlet manifold, though, since the head gaskets wear through pretty quickly."

"Oh yeah, you're not wrong. I had the same trouble with mine when I tried to change the twin valve bearing ..."

I couldn't believe what I was seeing. The careful detachment I had spent so much time practising was threatening to be destroyed by hitherto unforeseen matey tendencies on the part of Gary. Before my eyes, he was destroying any hope I had of conveying the impression that the car was worthless. Getting to the real point of sale, he was now enquiring about the price.

"How much are you asking for it?"

"\$6,500."

"Oh really? That's pretty good value."

'Cause a mate of mine had one of these a

while back and he sold his for seven grand. And his had a fair bit of rust in it too."

I gave the owner a weak smile and a few hand signals to show that Gary was a few loaves short of a picnic but it didn't seem to be working. Their friendship was now of a sickening strength and as they chatted happily about torque compression gauges and compared power-to-weight ratios, I gave up and sat down to wait.

A week later, I went back and bought the car. To my surprise, Gary was dubious.

"It wasn't that good," he said.

"But I thought you liked it?"

"Oh ... well ... it was okay, I suppose. But pretty expensive. I'd have knocked him down by at least a grand."

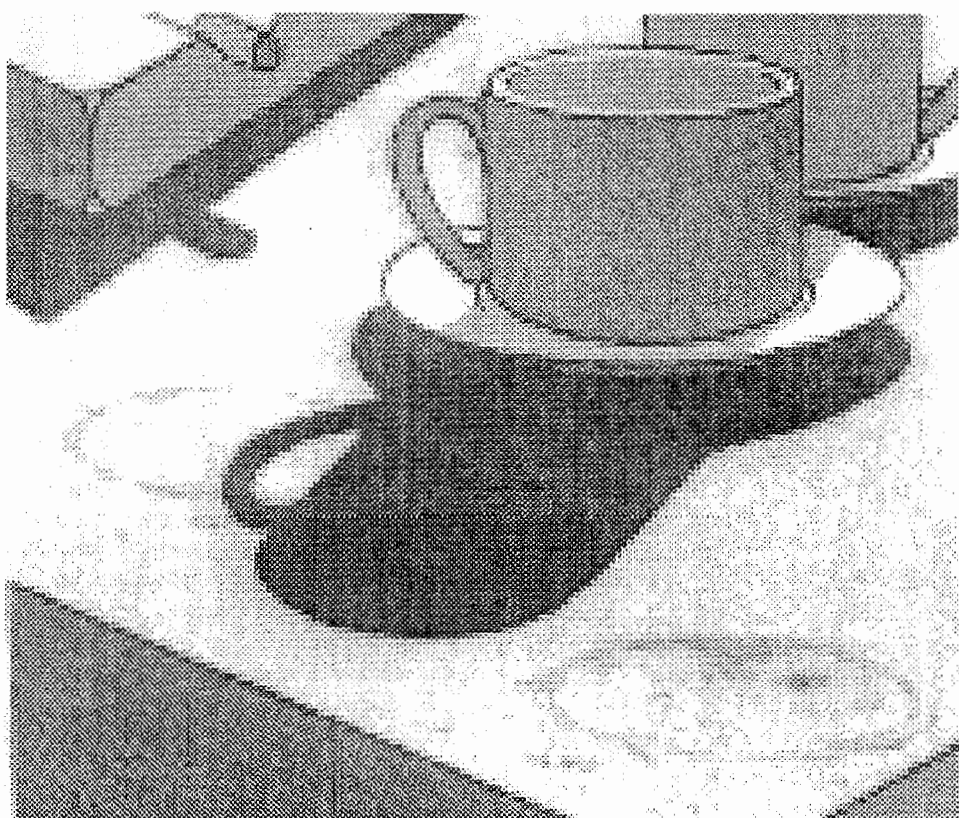
I didn't feel like protesting. Already the euphoria of the purchase was settling in. I dreamt of open hilly lanes, of staying places after the 10.00 pm curfew and of ripping my Multitrip ticket into a thousand pieces. But in the back of my mind, the real joy was stemming from the thought hidden there: "Thank God I don't have to do it again!"

Lagoon

Food Co-op Coming to Adelaide

While your intrepid food reporter was in Melbourne during the holidays, naturally he paid a visit to Melbourne University to see what their Union had to offer its members. They had many fine facilities, among which was the Melbourne University Food Co-op, run by members of the University community, providing cheap, healthy vegetarian food to people on campus.

The food co-op has been running for about twenty years now, and occupies several rooms on the first floor of the Union Building. They sell lunch food - quiches, rolls, vegetarian pasties and drinks, as well as a range of bulk food and spices, usually at cheaper prices than other shops can afford because of the support given them by the Union. All decisions of the food co-op are made democratically, which means consensus. As their information books puts it: "We don't hold elections, we hold meetings." Any member may come to these meetings and the only decisions that are made are ones that everyone at the meeting is prepared to support. This usually takes longer than just stacking out the meeting with your supporters, but it ensures that everyone has a chance



to influence the direction of the co-op, not just those people skilled at playing political games.

This internal democracy reflects the reasons for starting a food co-op. Most

people have very little control over the food they buy and eat. Advertising competes for our attention and usually the best advertising is affordable only to those who have the worst record in

providing good food, decent working conditions and fair prices to farmers. Sadly, even to buy food often means taking part in the system which oppresses everyone by creating poverty. Food co-ops help to give power to people - you and me - because they encourage us to work together instead of against each other. To take an interest in food and how it is produced is to take an interest in one of the most fundamental parts of our own life. Once you have an understanding of food, many other complex issues - sexism, racism, environmental destruction, labour exploitation and so on - become related to it. And once you take power over your own food, you begin to take power over the way these other issues affect your life.

A meeting will be held on Wednesday, 27th October at 1.10 pm in the Little Theatre to discuss setting up a Food Co-op at Adelaide University. For further information, contact me through my pigeon hole in the Psychology Department, or ask the jugglers on the Barr Smith Lawns if they know where I am.

Dave Roussy

Cheap but not at all nasty

Welcome back! Unfortunately the articles I wrote last term were lost in the system, so hopefully you'll get one weekly from now on. In case you've forgotten, my aim is to get everyone's food budget down to \$20 a fortnight, so we all have much more money to spend on having fun.

Next year, there will be a food co-op at Adelaide University. If this interests you, please have a look at my article above. This will be an opportunity for people to put budget cooking into large-scale action, as hopefully we'll be able to provide filling meals for a dollar. Absolutely anyone is welcome to come along and be part of it, so come along to the meeting.

Meat is used far more often than it needs to be in many people's diets. Although I'm not a vegetarian, I think it's a bad idea to expect every meal to be centred around meat. For a start, it's expensive and the energy used to produce a kilo of beef could produce about 3 kilos of corn, wheat or beans. Yet, most of the surplus gain produced in the world goes not to reducing hunger, but to fattening livestock.

This doesn't mean that you should give up all meat, but it is in the interests of your hip pocket, if nothing else, to cut down on it. Instead of serving a steak, you can serve a stew in which the same amount of meat will serve four people instead of one. And sometimes you can leave meat out altogether. Reducing the high cost of meat in a diet will give you a lot more spare cash.

Some people believe that vegetable protein is not sufficient to fill the needs of

the body. This is not really true, but there is a problem with a no-meat diet. There are four main sources of non-meat protein - milk products, legumes (peas, beans), seeds (sesame, sunflower) and grains. These sources individually cannot provide all the requirements for the body's manufacture of amino acids. But when proteins are combined, the appropriate acids can be made. The best types of proteins to combine in a meal are: (1) Grains and milk products; (2) Grains and legumes; (3) Legumes and seeds. These types of proteins combined will generally give the same protein value as meat.

This week's recipe is a Mideast dish called Mjeddrah (mi-jed-rah). Apparently, it's the same dish with which Jacob (the biblical one) cheated his brother Esau of his birthright.

1.5 cups red lentils, rinsed
2 large onions, coarsely chopped
4 cups water
1/2 tsp salt
3 tbsps olive oil
1/4 cup brown rice

Boil lentils, then simmer for 25 minutes. Heat oil in frypan, sauté onions and brown rice together. Combine lentils, onions and rice, cover and simmer until tender, stirring occasionally and adding more water when required.

Dave Roussy

daroussy@teaching.cs.adelaide.edu.au
Information in this article from "Diet for a Small Planet", Frances Moore Lappe, Ballantine Books, New York, 1982.

On Dit 1994

True to our word, we're advertising for people to fill the following positions next year:

- Advertising Manager
- Campus News Editor
- External News Editor
- Music Editors (2 positions)
- Sports Editor
- Books Editor
- Visual Arts Editor
- Film Editor
- Theatre Editor

Pick up an application form in the On Dit office or the SAUA and return it to the SAUA office by Friday December 3rd.

Yours truly, David, Tim & Lorien.

Prognostication or Poppycock? Nostradamus scrutinised.

As the year 2,000 approaches, the works of Michael de Notredame, better known as Nostradamus, find new disciples and are cited by established followers as virtual holy writ for providing a forecast of events from the 16th century until to now, and for the rest of our century as we anticipate a new millennium. Born in 1503 in St Remy, France, Nostradamus was a doctor of Jewish origin, whose grandparents had been converted to Roman Catholicism. He died in 1566 although he had predicted a later death date for himself. The first part of his famous publication *Centuries*, a jumble of predictions supposedly spanning the years 1555 to 3797 (although Nostradamus' devotee Jean-Charles de Fontbrune, by way of the contorted mathematical calculations so dear to the hearts of Nostradamians, manages to reduce 3797 to 1999!), was issued in 1555. Christians, agnostics, atheists and those with an interest in the unexplained have all been interested in Nostradamus' predictions, as the seer has attained the heights of prophetic repute by apparently predicting crucial historical events, among them the Great Fire of London, the French Revolution, the rise and fall of Napoleon and Adolph Hitler, and an apocalyptic finale to the 20th century culminating, as some pessimistic commentators believe, in destruction of most of the human race. That Nostradamus also predicts a golden age of peace provides scant comfort. In his own lifetime Nostradamus was regarded as a prophet by some, a sorcerer by others, the momentum beginning with the famous quatrain 35 in Century I: *The young lion will overcome the older one*
On field of combat in single fight
He will pierce his eyes in their golden cage
*Two wounds in one then he dies a cruel death.*¹

In 1559 King Henri II of France was mortally wounded while jousting in a tournament as part of festivities to celebrate the marriages of his daughters. Both he and the man of whom he demanded a second joust, Montgomery, Captain of his Scottish guards (who was younger than Henri), bore the heraldic device of the lion on their shields, but there is no proof the king was wearing a golden visor as some Nostradamians insist. During the second bout, Montgomery's lance splintered and entered the king's head above the eye. It has been said, but not confirmed, that the king sustained a second wound in the throat. Henri II died after ten days of agony. An effigy of Nostradamus was burned by a hostile Parisian mob con-

vinced of his dark powers, and the entire incident was the subject of much talk in France and abroad, particularly in royal circles including that of Queen Elizabeth I of England.

Ardent Nostradamians tend to immerse themselves so much in their subject matter that rationality is allowed to trickle away. There is nothing so obsession inducing as a mystery and, written in a sometimes infuriatingly dense combination of ancient Greek, Latin, old French, Provencal and Italian, employing anagrams, and haphazardly arranged in no chronological order, the quatrains of *Centuries* are ripe for interpretations that fluctuate wildly from (usually besotted) commentator to commentator. As the less impressionable Keith Ellis notes in his *Prediction and Prophecy*:

"Nostradamus is one of the most difficult prophets to assess. Many of his quatrains are so obscure that they can mean anything or nothing. The interpretations placed on them by some commentators can only be described as outlandish. We can also dismiss as nonsensical the stories that have gathered around his memory - for instance that when his body was dug up 150 years after his death, a medal was found hanging around his neck, inscribed with the exact date of his disinterment. Yet allowing for the obscurities and absurdities, we cannot dismiss him altogether. How on earth did he hit on the date of the Great Fire of London, or the exact place of Louis XVI's arrest, or the "emperor born near Italy" who was later to escape from Elba."²

Unfortunately some Nostradamians display no such reasoned approach to their sage. A few devotees even believe the forgeries attributed to Nostradamus known as the *Sixains* to be genuine. The more florid (to put it mildly) approaches to Nostradamus are exemplified in books by John Hogue, and VJ Hewitt and Peter Lorie. Hogue's *Nostradamus and the Millennium: Predictions of the Future* sprays incorrect information wildly and presents Hogue's highly suspect interpretation of Centuries as the only ones permissible. Hogue's assertion that as a doctor tending plague victims, Nostradamus' rose pills (the ingredients of which included dried rose petals and green cyprus sawdust) cured entire French cities of the plague is untenable. While Nostradamus helped limit the disease's spread by his enlightened insistence on clean water and hygienic living conditions for the plague stricken and those in close proximity to them, the rose pills were employed by him as a means of cure through the sweetening of the breath! His own wife and child died of the plague. Hogue's irritating habit of adding his

own lines to those of Nostradamus, even given the licence of the translator, is another instance of his inability to approach his subject matter with any spirit of enquiry. The portrait of Nostradamus displayed by Hogue's book is a doctored portrait of Dr Michel that shows him with a telescope, despite there being no evidence that Nostradamus preceded the Dutchman Hans Lippershey's 1608 discoveries of combination lenses, which in turn led to Galileo's improved model of 1609.

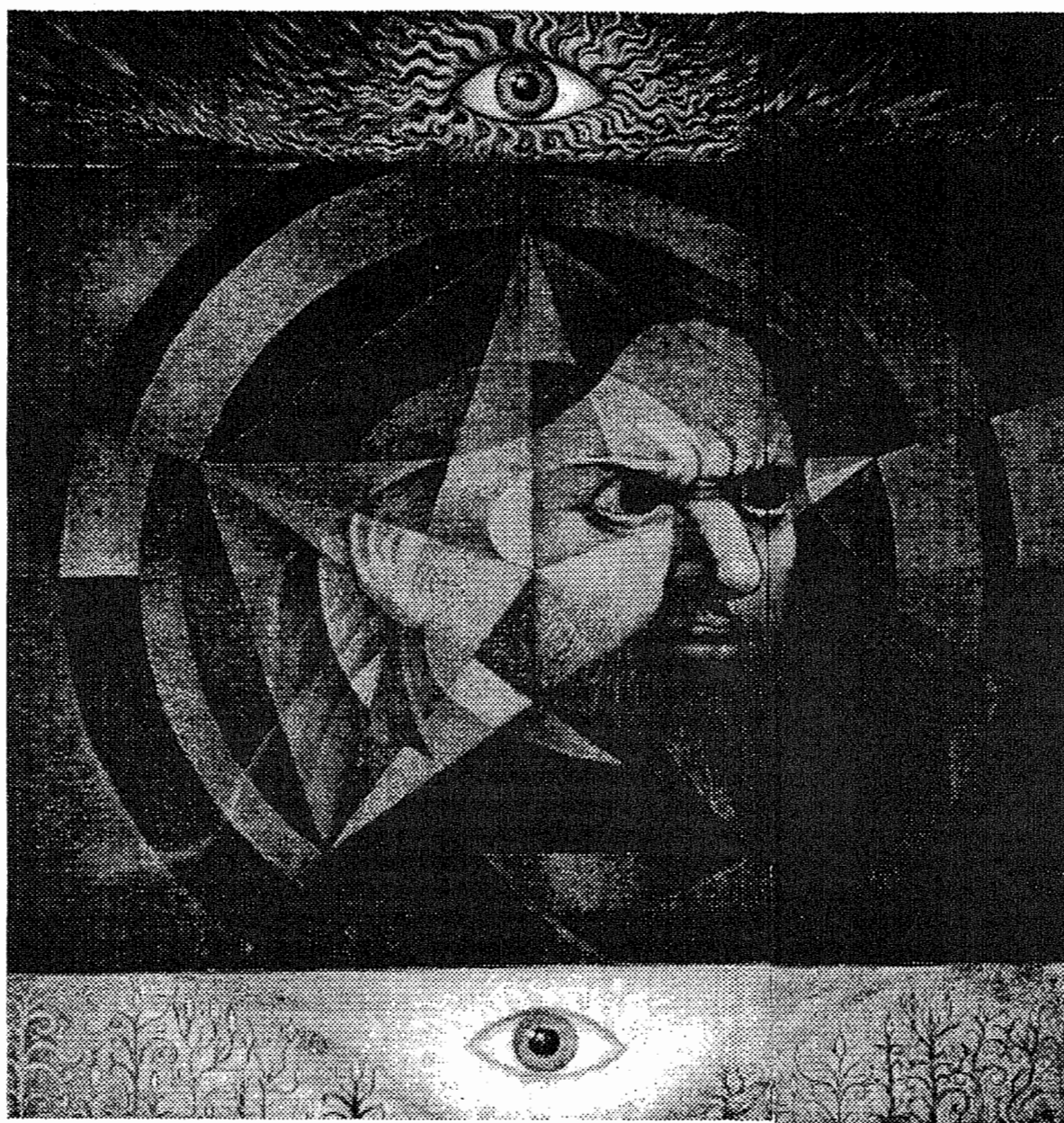
A superstitious quality that would be at home in Nostradamus' 16th century milieu permeates Hewitt and Lorie's *Nostradamus: The End of the Millennium*. It would seem the authors have fulfilled the prophecy made in quatrain 65, Century 9: "He will come to take himself to the corner of Luna."³ They incorporate all the falsehoods that are the stock-in-trade of the Nostradamus crank (and to boot adorn their book with the same dubious portrait that Hogue uses, asserting that this is the only known likeness of Nostradamus in portraiture!). Such flights of fantasy, however, cannot measure up to the intrepid twosome's exposure of Centuries' key mystery: they have decoded the quatrains via a "melt down" process to produce a "revolutionary new code."⁴ Hewitt and Lorie tamper with the text in various ways including the application of a numerical code whereby a=1, b=2, c=3, etc, to arrive at supposed days/months/years in which predictions will be fulfilled. For instance, quatrain 74, Century 10, makes little sense but sounds ominous:

The year of the great seventh number accomplished
It will appear at the time of the games of

slaughter
Not far from the age of the great millennium
*When the dead will come out of their graves.*⁵

Under Hewitt's and Lorie's hands it signifies: "The coronation of King Charles and the Olympic Games will be followed by a great earthquake triggered off by a shifting in the San Andreas fault. The earthquake is predicted for 8th May, 1993, wreaking huge damage throughout California. Continual tremors and aftershocks will occur after 8th May for at least 13 days."⁶ At the present time of October 1993, Prince Charles is still very much that, and California is intact. Other gems of Nostradamus that have been revealed by the Hewitt-Lorie method include the re-election of George Bush and mass evacuation from California in 1992, and references to outstanding political roles played by Jane Fonda and Tom Cruise.

James Randi's *The Mask of Nostradamus* (1990) provides respite. A trained magician (in the conjuring, not the occult sense) and notable American skeptic, Randi has won renown for his exposure of fraudulent 'psychics' and other forms of deception practised in the name of the paranormal. Randi gives Nostradamus due credit for being a learned and discerning doctor, but stresses the alleged seer's charlatanism: for instance Nostradamus' letters giving 'psychic' advice to clients are shrewd exercises in evasion. Nostradamus assiduously cultivated the powerful Queen Catherine de Medici, wife of King Henri II of France, and best remembered for her encouragement of the infamous St Bartholomew's



Eve massacre of thousands of French Protestants or Huguenots in 1572. In modern parlance, Nostradamus would seem to have been a "toady", although taking into account the dangers facing anyone suspected of being a heretic or sorcerer (such as the prospect of torture and death at the hands of the Inquisition) it is hardly surprising. He also was careful to flatter her sons such as Charles IX, best remembered for his fondness for decapitating unfortunate animals that happened to stray in his path, and the dissolute Henri III. Randi casts a cold eye on Centuries, refusing to give credence to any prophetic claims made for them. His interpretation of the famous quatrain 51, Century 2, is an interesting one: *The blood of the just will be demanded of London*
Burnt by fire in three times twenty plus six
The ancient lady will fall from her high position
*And many of the same denomination shall be killed.*⁷

Commentators on Centuries generally regard this quatrain as referring to the Great Fire of London in 1666, the "ancient lady" being St Paul's Cathedral. Randi is not convinced: he points out that the quatrain can be translated differently so that it gives different numerical combinations, the word "thunderbolts" can be employed instead of "fire" and "senile" used instead of "ancient", and suggests that Nostradamus is referring to a happening within his own lifetime. Queen Mary Tudor of England instigated a fierce persecution of English Protestants who were burned as heretics at the stake, with some having bags of gunpowder around their necks to cut short their

death in the flames. Mary's state of mind deteriorated and she was considered prematurely senile by some. Randi demonstrates that Nostradamus was an enlightened person who deplored the bigotry and violence of his age, and was sympathetic to Protestants in his private correspondence although Roman Catholic in his convictions. It would not be surprising if this quatrain is actually a comment on the fate of English Protestants under Mary.

Randi's interpretation of an equally famous quatrain is not so convincing. Quatrain 20, Century 9, is held to be a prediction of the fate of King Louis XVI of France and his wife Queen Marie Antoinette, who attempted to escape from the revolutionaries in 1791 and were apprehended at the town of Varennes.

By night will come through the forest of Reins

Two partners by a roundabout way
The Queen the white stone
The monk King dressed in grey at Varennes

*Elected cap. causes tempest fire and bloody slicing.*⁸

Randi rests his skeptical case on the fact that there was and is no forest of Reins, the words "king" and "queen" are not used, it would have been most impractical for Marie Antoinette to be wearing a white dress given the long and rugged journey undertaken by the king and queen, Louis was not an elected king, and the tumultuous events indicated in the final line could not be 'caused' by him. To counter Randi's arguments, it can be said that Nostradamus used anagrams in many quatrains and the words for the couple can be re-arranged to make "king" and "queen" in the original language, Louis wore a grey suit and he was a religious, unworldly man, there is a tradition that his queen wore white (and in fact Marie Antoinette had been involved in some matter to do with a diamond necklace that had contributed further to her unpopularity with the French people), Varennes was and is an obscure town in France and on their way to it the royal party lost their way, Louis was of the Capet dynasty and had lost his traditional rights of kingship under the Revolutionary regime, and it was the immense dissatisfaction with his rule and the privileges of the royal family and its aristocratic supporters that was the essential cause of the French Revolution. It is the associations engendered by words and phrases that are so important in giving the above quatrain the uncanny feel of a prediction that was fulfilled, with the exception of the incorrect reference to a non-existent forest. Although many Nostradamians have superimposed meanings that bear little relation to the text on many quatrains, there are other striking instances of the associations coming together to produce a credible meaning. For instance, quatrain 54, Century 4, is taken to refer to Napoleon, who was proclaimed Emperor of France in 1804 and bore an unusual name, and had two non-French wives and a non-French mistress:

Of a name which never held by a French king
Never was there so fearful a thunderbolt Italy, Spain and the English tremble

*He will be greatly attentive to foreign women.*⁹
ücial and political trends, rather than having their material derived from occult practices as many Nostradamians believe or the inspiration of the Holy Spirit as de Fontbrune believes), predictions of 'men of iniquity' were very much in that tradition. Then made of his prediction concerning an Anti-Christ from the east, but steeped in biblical prophecy as Nostradamus was (Pitt Francis makes a compelling case for Centuries being modelled on Bible prophecies and Nostradamus' own intelligent observation of social and political trends, rather than having their material derived from occult practices as many Nostradamians believe or the inspiration of the Holy Spirit as de Fontbrune believes), predictions of 'men of iniquity' were very much in that tradition. Then made of his prediction concerning an Anti-Christ from the east, but steeped in biblical prophecy as Nostradamus was (Pitt Francis makes a compelling case for Centuries being modelled on Bible prophecies and Nostradamus' own intelligent observation of social and political trends, rather than having their material derived from occult practices as many Nostradamians believe or the inspiration of the Holy Spirit as de Fontbrune believes), predictions of 'men of iniquity' were very much in that tradition.

Then made of his prediction concerning an Anti-Christ from the east, but steeped in biblical prophecy as Nostradamus was (Pitt Francis makes a compelling case for Centuries being modelled on Bible prophecies and Nostradamus' own intelligent observation of social and political trends, rather than having their material derived from occult practices as many Nostradamians believe or the inspiration of the Holy Spirit as de Fontbrune believes), predictions of 'men of iniquity' were very much in that tradition.

*He will be greatly attentive to foreign women.*⁹

Then made of his prediction concerning an Anti-Christ from the east, but steeped in biblical prophecy as Nostradamus was (Pitt Francis makes a compelling case for Centuries being modelled on Bible prophecies and Nostradamus' own intelligent observation of social and political trends, rather than having their material derived from occult practices as many Nostradamians believe or the inspiration of the Holy Spirit as de Fontbrune believes), predictions of 'men of iniquity' were very much in that tradition.

Then made of his prediction concerning an Anti-Christ from the east, but steeped in biblical prophecy as Nostradamus was (Pitt Francis makes a compelling case for Centuries being modelled on Bible prophecies and Nostradamus' own intelligent observation of social and political trends, rather than having their material derived from occult practices as many Nostradamians believe or the inspiration of the Holy Spirit as de Fontbrune believes), predictions of 'men of iniquity' were very much in that tradition.

Then made of his prediction concerning an Anti-Christ from the east, but steeped in biblical prophecy as Nostradamus was (Pitt Francis makes a compelling case for Centuries being modelled on Bible prophecies and Nostradamus' own intelligent observation of social and political trends, rather than having their material derived from occult practices as many Nostradamians believe or the inspiration of the Holy Spirit as de Fontbrune believes), predictions of 'men of iniquity' were very much in that tradition.

Then made of his prediction concerning an Anti-Christ from the east, but steeped in biblical prophecy as Nostradamus was (Pitt Francis makes a compelling case for Centuries being modelled on Bible prophecies and Nostradamus' own intelligent observation of social and political trends, rather than having their material derived from occult practices as many Nostradamians believe or the inspiration of the Holy Spirit as de Fontbrune believes), predictions of 'men of iniquity' were very much in that tradition.

Then made of his prediction concerning an Anti-Christ from the east, but steeped in biblical prophecy as Nostradamus was (Pitt Francis makes a compelling case for Centuries being modelled on Bible prophecies and Nostradamus' own intelligent observation of social and political trends, rather than having their material derived from occult practices as many Nostradamians believe or the inspiration of the Holy Spirit as de Fontbrune believes), predictions of 'men of iniquity' were very much in that tradition.

FOOTNOTES

- Page 40, The Prophecies of Nostradamus. Erika Cheetham.
- Page 39, Prediction and Prophecy. Keith Ellis.
- Page 421, The Prophecies of Nostradamus.
- Page 11, Nostradamus: The End of the Millennium. VJ Hewitt & Peter Lorie.
- Page 469, The Prophecies of Nostradamus.
- Page 79, Nostradamus: The End of the Millennium. VJ Hewitt & Peter Lorie.
- Page 104, The Prophecies of Nostradamus.
- Page 402, Ibid.
- Page 208, Ibid.
- Page 34, Ibid.
- Pages 518 to 519, The Collected Works of Carl Jung. Volume 8.
- Page 468, The Prophecies of Nostradamus. Erika Cheetham.

REFERENCES

- The Prophecies of Nostradamus. Erika Cheetham.
1974. This edition 1989, Peerage Books. Prediction and Prophecy. Keith Ellis. 1973. Wayland Publishers.
Nostradamus 2: Into the Twenty-First Century. Jean-Charles de Fontbrune. Translated by Alexis Lykiard. 1984. Hutchinson.
Nostradamus: Prophecies of Present Times? A radical new interpretation and explanation of the prophecies of Michel de Nostradamus. David Pitt Francis. 1985. The Aquarian Press.
The Further Prophecies of Nostradamus. Erika Cheetham. 1985. Corgi Books.
Nostradamus and the Millennium: Predictions of the Future. John Hogue. 1987. Doubleday.
The Mask of Nostradamus. James Randi. 1990. Scribner.
Nostradamus: The End of the Millennium. Prophecies 1992 - 2001. VJ Hewitt & Peter Lorie. 1991. Bloomsbury.
Nostradamus: Visions of the Future. JH Brennan. 1992. The Aquarian Press.

References

- The Collected Works of Carl Jung. Volume 8. The Structure and Dynamics of the Psyche.*
Translated by RFC Hull.
Routledge & Kegan Paul. 1960.

- Nostradamus 2: Into the Twenty-First Century.*
Jean-Charles de Fontbrune.
Translated by Alexis Lykiard.
Hutchinson & Co. 1984.

- Nostradamus: Prophecies of Present Times!*
A radical new interpretation and explanation of the prophecies of Michel de Nostradamus.
David Pitt Francis.
The Aquarian Press. 1985.

- The Further Prophecies of Nostradamus: 1985 and Beyond.*
Erika Cheetham.
Corgi Books. 1985.

- Nostradamus: Visions of the Future.*
JH Brennan.
The Aquarian Press. 1992.

Touched by the hand of Goth

Siouxsie and the Banshees
Heaven
12th October, 1993

Now here is one of the finest acts of the last fifteen years - and what an enchanting live performance! Anyone who missed it is very unlucky. Heaven was an appropriate venue, with an intimate feel, though still stacking in several hundred die-hards, 'Siouxsie's Family', I like to call them. This is truly the feeling I had being there - that I was amidst a genuine 'cult following'. And that was magnificent, because it was so much more intense than even seeing a big-name act at the Entertainment Centre. The preliminaries are not too much to speak

first two songs recent, yet lesser known songs. Brooding, pounding and medieval, her voice was clear and passionate, her stage movements, at this point, minimal. Then she and Banshees let rip. First, a couple of early singles, "Happy House" and "Christine" which had the characteristic bite of their semi-punk days with their warbling guitar lines and jumping, inventive bass progressions.

The climax of the show must have been the three recent songs, played nearly in the middle of the set: "Kiss Them for Me", "Face to Face" and the surprise packet, "Peek-A-Boo". "Kiss them ..." mixes a catchy, lazy groove with a lush, highly melodic guitar and keyboard tapestry and to top it off,

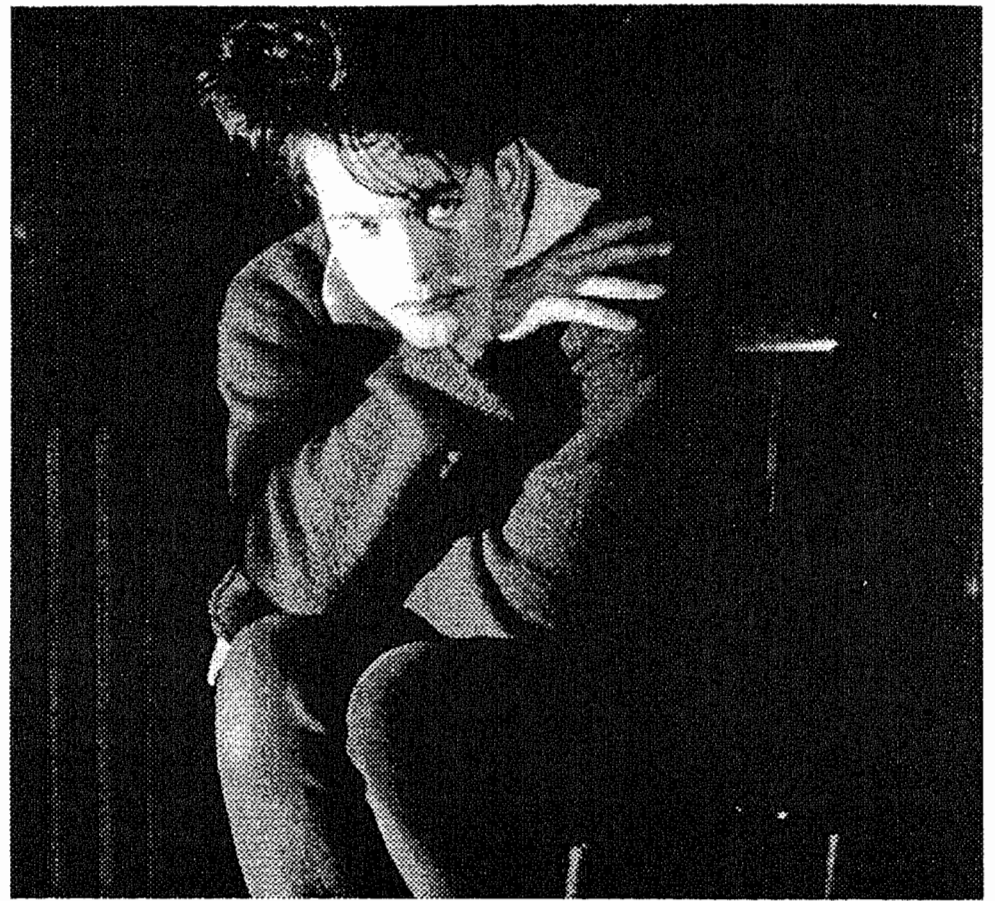
"The key to Siouxsie and the Banshees is their intensity. Let's face it, they shit on their poxy poppy proteges, The Cure."

of - I rocked up about on time (8.00 pm), had a couple of drinks, then the support band, Lizard Train, came on. They weren't bad at all, perhaps a bit short on melody and heavy-on, but they kicked arse. All the while, a sense of atmosphere and anticipation was looming. The last fifteen minutes before she came on felt like over an hour and when she finally appeared, the spell began.

Wearing a cross over her forehead and a lightweight ornamented green and red open shirt over a fish-net bodysuit, Siouxsie Sioux walked straight to the microphone to sing - the

Siouxsie's almost operatic vocals. "Face to Face", off "Batman Returns", is melancholy and highly moving with its pumping classical string arrangements and Siouxsie's feline theatrics. "Peek-A-Boo" is very different from most of their repertoire - cheeky funk with a catchy piano accordion 'riff'.

The key to Siouxsie and the Banshees is their intensity. Let's face it, they shit on their poxy poppy proteges, The Cure. They're not just a band throwing together some standards, but an experience. Their music is art to them, and they give it all 110%. The Banshees



Robert Smith: Getting ready for that bizarre Banshees/Bowel related crossover disaster

themselves mustn't be forgotten: though they didn't smile once or express anything really, the guitarist and bassist are both very talented and melodic, while the drummer, Budgie (who had the largest drum kit I've ever seen), obviously enjoyed himself.

But the focus was Siouxsie Sioux and

her passionately poetic lyrics and vocals and her stage presence. It won her three calls for encores, two of which were delightfully fulfilled. And the third, well, you would have had to catch a fast plane to Fremantle for her Thursday show.

Julian A. Zytmik

Latin Frenzy

Since November last year, the Italian restaurant "La Lupa", on Flinders Street, Adelaide, has been hiring Tropical Sound, and since April of this year, Clave Latina, two Latin American bands. They play every Friday and Saturday, attracting a consistent audience, whose prime intention is to eat, drink and give the dance floor a good hoofing.

Both bands consider themselves to be of "semi-professional" status because they are in process and because their members come from a variety of musical backgrounds. Thus, Herbert Jimenez and Gonzala Guzman, of Tropical Sound, played in bands in El Salvador before they migrated to Australia, whilst the Australians Nick David (drummer), Nick Bauer and Paul Monaghan (trumpeters) have University degrees in music. In the case of Jorge Caceres, the Chilean singer for Clave Latina, music has been a family tradition handed down for generations. Both hands have a similar musical style. They play Cumbia, Salsa, Merengue and Soca, rhythms which originate from various Latin American countries" songs like "Oye" (Colombian), "La Loca" (Guatemala), "La Tonta" (El Salvador), Juana la Cubana" (Mexico), "Punta" (Honduras) and "la Bilirrubina" (Republican Dominicana). Tropical

Sound also include some Paul Simon songs in their repertoire, in the hope of appealing to a wider public, and one or another odd song such as "Love is in the Air" - which gained popularity through the film "Strictly Ballroom".

For the time being, they play for a restricted but loyal audience of approximately 60% Italian-Australians and 40% Latin Americans.

Last week, we went to check out the scene, and to interview the musicians. In general, the public is happy with the music, although some people commented that both groups should increase their repertoire and that sometimes it is difficult to distinguish between the Latin rhythms due to the lack of instrumental variety in the bands.

Let's see what the musicians themselves have to say. It appears that the life of a musician is not easy. Being the member of a band is not only passion: it's a commitment. Apart from the dedication needed to perfect their instrument playing (every musician knows that he or she cannot afford to stagnate), the musicians have to learn to work and practice in a group situation. At a time when individualism reigns supreme in our society, communal work like this occupies a clandestine niche.

In addition, it is hard to make ends meet. What they get from a fortnightly performance is not enough to live off, so they all lead double lives: during the day they are construction workers, bakers, electronic operators, etc. All this takes time and schedules are sometimes hard to maintain. Jorge Caceres, for example, is married with two children, and after the Friday night performance he has to get up at 7 a.m. to go to work.

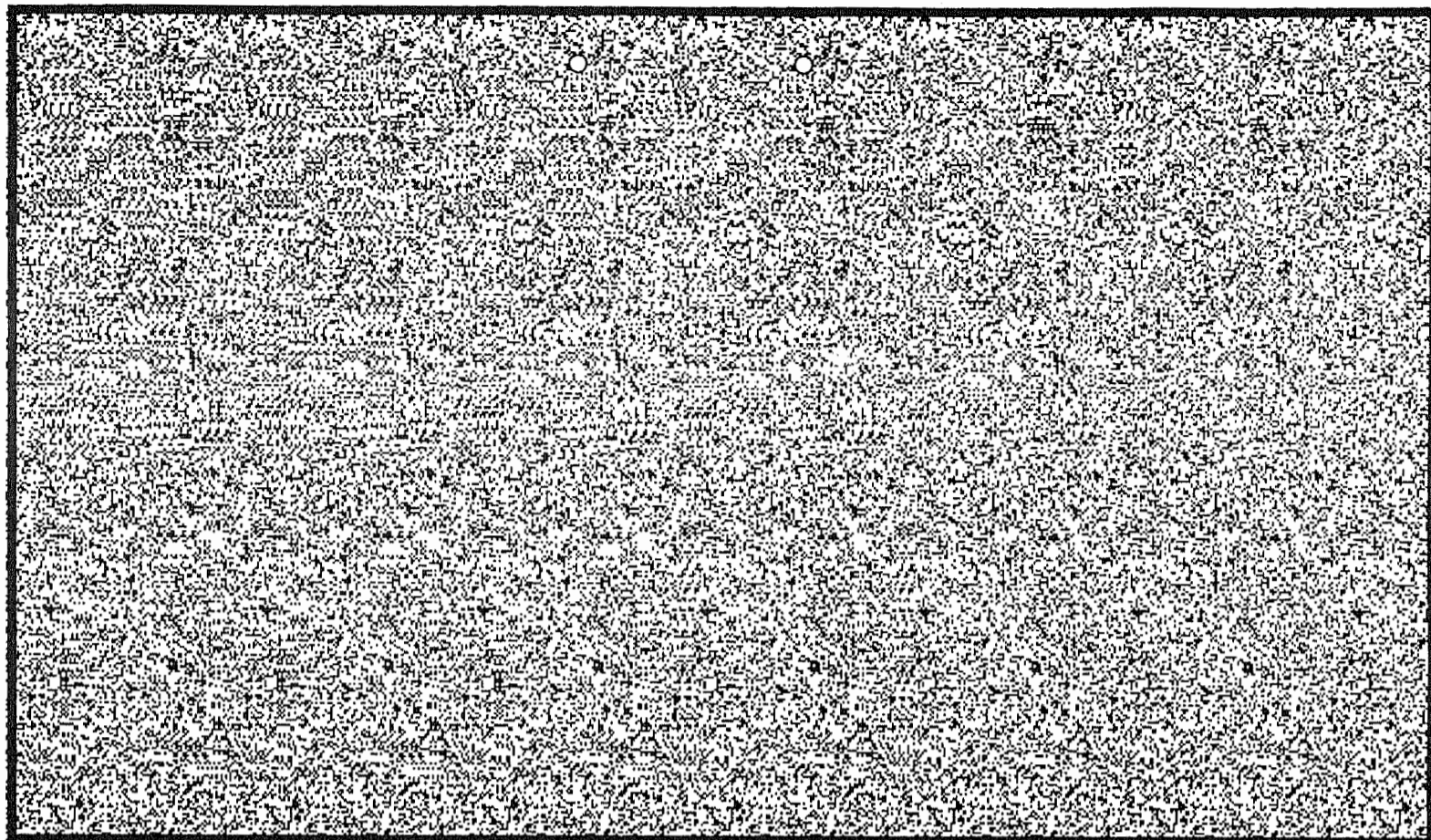
Both bands say that they would like to widen their audience, but they are handicapped by a lack of publicity and of musicians, by inappropriate venues and, which is worse, by a lack of moral support from the part of the Latin Community, whose members do not appreciate their capabilities. When they first started, the community would bring Latin bands over from Sydney or Melbourne instead of hiring them for their functions. Despite all the problems they face, we picked up a great deal of enthusiasm and perseverance. Tropical Sound impressed us with their attire, their energy and their professionalism. They consider themselves to be a young, developing band, and they appear to have common goals.

As to what the musicians of both bands feel for Latin American music, what

can we say, it flows in their blood stream. As Edmundo (percussion player) said with passion, "I feel it inside me", especially now that he is away from his home country. For him, it is only too true that distance makes the heart grow fonder. Nostalgia aside, their music is politically important in that it gives a voice to the Latin American community in Adelaide. The Latins now have a relaxing place where they can get together and enjoy a little of what they left behind in their home countries. For Gonzalo Guzman, the important thing is to "preserve the Latin culture, and to create an atmosphere of happiness".

And the happiness emanating from the Cumbias and Merengues is not only for the Latin Americans. As one of the singers quietly concluded: "we love all the communities".

All in all, we hope that both Latin bands overcome the obstacles in their way in order to develop this style of music with so much potential. So far, it has been a great effort at the grass roots level, and both bands merit our full commendations.



It's 3 in the morning and this is what
your Macintosh screen looks like.

What are you going to do?

CALL 212 4222

**Macintosh Emergency
Breakdown**

24 Hours a day, 7 Days a week.

VA
virtual artists

virtual artists pty ltd
acn 060 893 343



Last Splash
The Breeders
4AD

The Breeders seem to be one of those bands that are considered musical geni, have a few brilliant songs and a lot of, erm, other songs ... but still the music media love them, writing these inconsistencies off to a 'not-caring-what-anyone-else-thinks-about-them-so-just-doing-what-they-want-oh!-how-cool' attitude (why can't they just say "wanky"?). Well, does *Last Splash* comply?

"New Year" opens in typical Breederesque gloomy dirge fashion until the one minute mark when it takes off. Not bad. Not great either. Then comes "Cannonball". Even though it has been shoved down my throat from every angle possible over the last month or so it's still a fine single.

Gee, if there is one thing I can say for quirk-pop, "It's a hit-and-miss affair, alright". The next song, "Invisible Man", is a miss. A near miss, but still a miss. However, "No Aloha" and "Roi" see The Breeders regain their aim (that pun is even tackier than you may realise - refer to the CD's booklet). The stop-start approach seems far more valid in their classic soft-grunge surroundings.

These two are followed by another version of "Do You Love Me Now?". A bit of a waste of time, really, considering that it's nowhere near as good as the *Safari* ep version. Things fail to pick up with the first of two instrumentals, "Flipside". Oh, how I love it when a band repeats a crap riff over a couple of chords I've heard in at least forty other songs for two minutes continuously.

For every trough there is a peak and the next few songs are more like a mountain - Mount Lofty, to be exact. "I Just Want to Get Along" is the excitement of winding up through the foothills; "Mad Lucas" is the boredom, nay frustration, of being stuck being a truck which is being driven by an eight year old who doesn't know how to change out of bottom gear; "Divine Hammer" is sticking your head out of the window when you finally pass him so that the wind forces your face into a smile; "S.O.S" is the song you play when you reach the lookout carpark and want to upstage the bogan's cock-rockin' car stereo noise pollution by three litres of adrenalin, a drop or two of testosterone and a bucket load of tunefulness; and "Hag" is driving back down the other side without using the accelerator.

Golly, geographical analogies wear me out. Then again, so do Breeders' albums. Only three songs to go. "Saints"

is another fidgety, childish sort of one but this time it works. The next song, "Drivin' on 9" didn't quite sit evenly when I first heard it. What cover of a country-and-western song would? However, I was forced to eat my words after a while - it's actually a friendly release from the first fourteen songs. Finally, "Roi (reprise)" blasts off. Not a bad way to finish an album. That bass. Those guitars. Wow!

Gosh, I don't know. You couldn't possibly believe how much I want to say, "If you're into this sort of stuff then you'll love it," but I won't. Nope, I have to commit myself to a verdict. Hmmm. Okay, it can have a thumbs up - it's better than a "Pod" - but they're not musical geni. They're not, they're not.

Mark Scruby

Cuckoo
Curve
Anxious Records

Haunting.

This sums up "Cuckoo" from the first note of track one through to the last distorted sound of track ten and anything inbetween. Although this album could be perceived as being fairly monotonous, this is a superficiality to the discrete variety of songs that gradually develop as the album moves progressively onwards, producing a cautiously powerful effect on the listener, slowly drawing you in to hear close up, the subtlety contained within it. This reaction only develops after a few listens, as "Cuckoo" is definitely a CD requiring repeated listenings to delve into the true core of each song hidden beneath the often barren, bizarre and intense exteriors.

Within *Curve*, the instruments (basic guitar / bass, etc. plus a variety of other sounds) provide a powerful but not daunting foundation of noise to establish the atmosphere of each track, while the focus of Toni Halliday's hypnotic voice is used to unite the group into an almost sombre sounding collection. The whole sound of *Curve* makes it very easy to succumb to repetitive sounding songs but despite this, "Cuckoo" gradually succeeds in grinding out an edge of diversity, ultimately creating a compelling album for someone prepared to listen and allow themselves to be swept away into the world of *Curve*.

Jordan Parham

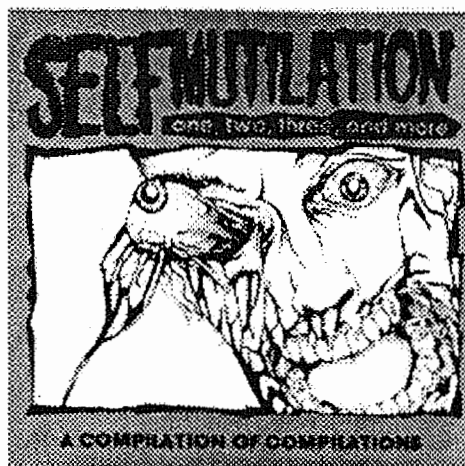
Born Gangstaz
Boss

If you are easily offended by swearing, don't buy this CD as it has an abundance of coarse language. It certainly does deserve its Parental Advisory sticker on the front. By now, if you haven't guessed, this is a rap / hip-hop CD, but what makes it different from the other offerings is that the group consists of two females. But don't get confused, these two women are not to be taken lightly, they are really hardcore (when compared with other women rappers such as Salt 'N' Pepper). With songs such as "Diary of a Mad Bitch", "1-800-Body-Bags" and "IDon't Give a F*ck", you can see that they are pretty

serious about their music. Overall, I enjoyed this CD very much, proving that women don't necessarily have to be sweet and innocent to produce a good rap album.

Boss are women with attitude!

Matthew Howarth



Self Mutilation 1,2,3 and more
Various
Hippy Knight

Cousin Creep's Hippy Knight label (Melbourne based) made a name for itself with the *Self Mutilation 7"* compilations, featuring (mainly) U.S. and Australian bands of the noisy and garage varieties. This compilation of the out of print vinyl also includes a number of bonus tracks, and I think the 20 songs (or at least versions) are all exclusive to it. Adelaide's Free Moving Curtis feature with Fire, one of their better live songs, methinks. Other bands include Seaweed, Superchunk, You Am I, Poppin' Mommas, Coffin Break, Green Magnet School, Sandy Duncan's Eye, Nunbait, Screamefeeder, Vertigo, Seaweed Gorillas and the Meanies. As you can see, a selection of the best noise from around the globe, and very few bands provide duds. Highly recommended for an instant record collection!

Dan K

Loud and Hairy
Lazarus
Shagpile

What do you get when you cross Motorhead and Gwar and dump the ugly mess in Sydney? Political correctness is not an appropriate answer. Squealing metal licks, driving grunge guitar and dodgy lyrics is closer to the mark. This band is ugly. They're hairy. Yup, they're loud, and proud of it; there's no image promotion going on here! If you hope for relief from the noise you're out of luck, Lazarus have declared themselves a power ballad free zone. There's really not much else to say, except they do this stuff really well, if it's your scene, get into it. And to quote the bio: 'If your neighbours aren't complaining you're not playing it loud enough.' Hmm.

Rick Sims

Faces
2 Unlimited
Liberation / Byte / EMI Music

"Faces", the third single off the current *2 Unlimited* album, is similar to its two predecessors "No Limits" and "Tribal Dance": a simple, unimaginative yet

very danceable track that will be / is probably very popular in many night-clubs. Sadly, it lacks the catchiness and energy of "No Limits", the diversity (??) of "Tribal Dance" and some decent lyrics:

"Faces

All around different faces I see
Some are happy, some in misery
They express joy and pain
No two faces are the same"

Chorus repeats x times

Deep, huh!

"No Limits" and "Tribal Dance" were OK, this is not. What's worse, there are five (yes, 5) different versions of the song on the cassette: the Radio Edit, the Extended version, the X-out remix, the Trance-Automatic Remix and the Automatic Breakbeat Remix (the only one that held my interest). Strangely enough, despite the fact that the Radio Edit is supposedly about one and a half minutes shorter than any of the other

Living Proof
Lifers Group

At first listen, you may think this is just another rap / hip-hop album, but having a closer listen, you will discover that the main theme of this album is how bad the prison system is and that you don't want to go there. In fact, the Lifers Group are all prisoners, are all in prison now and they got special permission to produce this album. This album is warning the outside people that prison is a life of Hell and despair and that crime does not pay.

Songs such as "Let Met Out", "Short Life of a Gangsta" and "Prison is the Death of a Poor Man" really exemplify the whole message of this album. This is a really great album and I highly recommend it to anyone who is a rap / hip-hop fan.

Matthew Howarth

Far Gone
Love Battery
Sub Pop

My first encounter with Love Battery was the 1989 *Foot 7"* and I still reckon that particular single is one of my all time favourites. 'Far Gone' has many of the elements that made that song so great, but a few not so classy moments. They haven't changed much in the song writing stakes, noisy psychedelic guitars and off-centre melodies hooking as ever, and the same cool anguished vocals. What has changed is the production, where the git who produced the Red Hot Chili Peppers and Soul Asylum attempted (and fortunately ultimately failed) to impart the same sterility to Love Battery's album. 'Half Past You', 'Head of Ringo', 'Rust Belt' and particularly 'Feet' (umm ... the sequel to *Foot* perhaps?) all show the brilliance that can come from Love Battery, and a number of others are close behind. Damn it, I've been too harsh. This is fucken cool!

Dan K



Bring On The Juice
Hoss
Dog Meat

After the sheer rock brilliance of *You Get Nothing*, I honestly didn't expect Hoss to go one step further. Well, despite the replacement of a guitarist and drummer since the last record, the bastards have produced something every bit as superb, but quite different. Again, this album has a solid base of great songs and a few that strike you as instant classics, like 'The Tireddest Man Awake' and 'Cave Me In'. The arrangement of songs is a little more adventurous here, with a few epic flowing numbers as well as straight gritty, bluesy rock, and of course, Joel's vocals. The combination of musical proficiency and unbridled rawness makes for a record on the earthy rather than sterile side, but there's no sloppiness in sight. This is the music they call rock; the stuff that moves people. You never know, some day they may have teenagers screaming and crying in front of the stage. Right now they should bask in healthy record sales, for with the Splatterheads new album, they've produced something of a standard that puts nearly all American and European imports to shame.

Daniel Kearney

Circus
Not Drowning, Waving
White Records

It has been said that if you reach deep enough into the personal, you can approach the universal, and nowhere is this more true than with *Not Drowning, Waving*. "Circus" is the seventh album released from this most unique band and it marks their first release on White Records. *Not Drowning, Waving* is truly one of the world's unique bands with a rhythmic style that is hard to describe or compare to. Their polished style is reached by using a band with instruments incorporating a strong bass background with the backbone of rhythm coming from the drum kit. The rhythm section is tastefully decorated by a cello while piano and guitar give the melodic side to the band. Techno gadgets and vocals form the frontal side of the band. The most captivating and noticeably distinguishing section of the band comes from Russel Bradley, who adds rhythmic colouring using congas and percussion. No doubt, the congas and alternative percussion instruments have played a bit part, not only in producing their unique style

but in giving them their success; which for their last album "Claim", earned them 'Best Album Honours' in Rolling Stone Magazine.

"Circus" is an album which incorporates rhythms and riffs from all over the world, specialising in styles from New Zealand and Papua New Guinea. "Circus" is a decently long album, stretching 13 songs over 57 minutes, each with its own style and personality. The lyrics from vocalist David Bridie certainly show a political statement, with many of them bringing forth Aboriginal issues - (is he Aboriginal?). This album is for those who appreciate a "fullness" to their music, using a wide range of instruments. Unfortunately, this style is not appreciated by the reason why we have not seen much from them in the top 40 - (who's *Not Drowning, Waving*!).

It is an album that should be at the very least given a good listen; if only for its unique style and the band's approach to music.

James Mau



Kiss My Mouth
Magnapop
Play It Again Sam

Magnapop are one of those bands who write perfect pop songs, you can tell that from the first listen, and the pop brilliance continues throughout. Fortunately Magnapop have realised a bit of teen angst guitar doesn't detract from the pop at all. The EP is superbly mixed by long time Fugazi producer Ted Nicely, mixing the smooth female vocals with just enough gritty guitar. All four songs are winners, taking the best parts of bands like The Breeders and Eleventh Dream Day, and 'Precious' is even a little bit punk. Nice stuff!

Daniel Kearney

All Star Jam
Front End Loader
Survival

A band's got to be doing alright when they have to re-release parts of their first two singles because they've sold out. Front End Loader are doing OK. Their brand of tight, fuzz-free crunch rock has seen them selling lots of records and supporting D.O.A. and the unbelievably fucking mind blowingly astounding No Means No around Australia recently. You don't need this if you have the first two (out of print) singles, but it does feature some of their best work. (Two out of the five songs are from the album.)

Marvin

Australian Celebration
Various Artists
Mushroom

From Roxus to Jimmy Barnes. From The Angels to Kylie Minogue. From Peter Andre to Yothu Yindi. This is a timely compilation of diverse Australian artists representing various facets of Australian music, including many new tracks and several old "classics". This album contains 20 All-Australian songs, starting with Deborah Conway's "It's Only the Beginning". New songs such as "Holy Grail" by Hunters & Collectors, "Stone Cold" by Jimmy Barnes and "Gimme Little Sign" by Peter Andre appear, as does Toni Pearen's (ex-E Street) "I Want You". Kylie Minogue has re-recorded the old song "Celebration", which isn't too bad and that hot little Aussie export, Nathan Cavaleri is included with his latest, "Josh's Boogie". The oldies include "Tucker's Daughter" by Ian Moss and "To Her Door" by Paul Kelly. The only two real old tracks are The Models' 1985 hit "Barbados" and Skyhooks' "Million Dollar Riff" from 1976.

Basically, as the title suggests, this is a celebration of Australian music and I'm sure most people would find at least a couple of songs on the album that they like. Definitely worth listening to.

Nick Pickard

Soul Feast
Bigger Than Jesus
Independent

I guess Bigger Than Jesus's main claim to fame is the presence of Steve Lucas, founding member of one of Australia's greatest rock bands, X (No, damnit, not the American one with John Doe in it, the real one!). BTJ head a whole lot closer to the realms of cock rock than X ever dreamed of, but have the saving factor of doing it bloody well in their favour. The musicianship is very proficient, occasionally excessively so. A technically great solo doesn't necessarily help a song, but here they're not just for the sake of it. This CD contains five songs, three from 'Killervision', a live recording (that shows the band at it's best) and another studio track. Oh, and there aren't any power ballads here, so that may ward off the average G'N'R fan. Pretty cool if you can handle a little cock with your rock.

Marvin

FUNGAZI

Who put the "fun" in Fugazi?
Rip It Up did.

According to Adelaide's Rock Bible, Rip It Up, Fugazi have added some "fun" to their name, and have bent their "straight edge" to accomodate alcohol at their show on November 11 at the Dom Polski centre. See ya there, funsters!

FUNGAZI RETURN

Fungazi return to Adelaide a one off all ages show at the Dom Polski Centre (Angas Centre) on November 11.

Special guests will be Magic Dirt from Geelong and it promises to be a hot, sweaty and noisy night for one and all. There are no advance ticket sales, which means you'd better be early on the night with your \$15.

You will be able to drink at Fungazi providing you have photo ID. See you there.

Great Walls

Is it a bird? Is it a plane? No it's ... A Wall



Walls - you've seen them all, right? Black walls, brick walls, wood walls, thick walls ... but never a wall like this.

Helen Doubell - incredibly talented and creative artist and part-time lecturer for TAFE and the University of South Australia, combined her conscience with her art when she created this Human Rights Wall that can be found at Barker Gardens in Prospect. Within each brick the image of a victim of human rights violations is moulded. Combined together to make this wall, it really is quite unique and well worth going down to see.

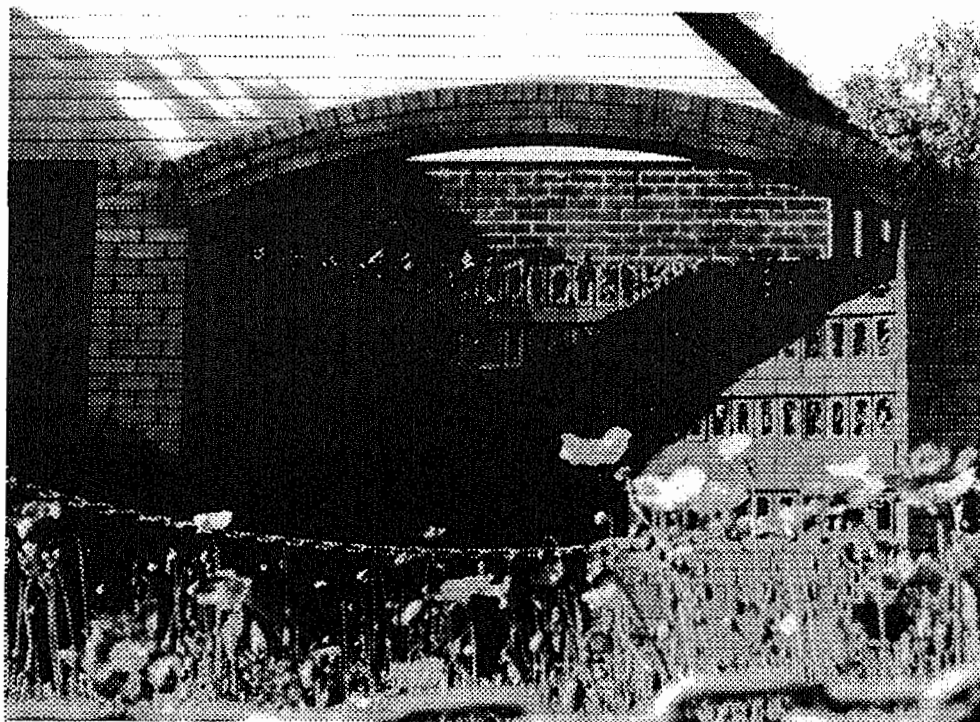
Doubell was originally inspired by images of Kurdish refugees from the Gulf War and her feelings of concern and futility in not being able to make a contribution to ease their suffering. The wall is standing proof that anyone, in some way, can help. She believes in the need for the individual to contribute to social change and, as an artist, this meant creating this wall to increase awareness.

In her belief, there is always something that the individual can do, whether you

are an arts, architecture or engineering student. She hoped to "encourage others to follow their beliefs and take action also".

In a word: *Inspiring.*

Natasha Yacoub



YOU'LL LAUGH, YOU'LL CRY, YOU'LL HURL!

Wanted For 1994

O'Camp

O'Ball

O'Week

Host Scheme

LEADERS

Apply in the SAUA

Applications close

December 1st

Student Radio Guide

Sunday 31st October
12:30pm-12:30am

2:30 All Fucked Up with Mat Batton and Andrew Fisher. You can expect to hear lots of loud noisy music in this show.

3:30 Donald & Beverly Rock Adelaide. Joanne Daniell speaks with Andy Ken, bass player from Sydney band **You Am I**. He talks about their new album Sound As Ever, recording in the U.S.A. and crashing a hired car.

4:30 Environment Show with Goose and Julia Davey, featuring an interview with the new president of our Union, **Anthony Roediger**, to hear what his environmental policies are (if he has any.)

5:30 Jane Harvey and Cathy Voskulen present Local Music. Interviews with local bands, as well as listening to their music.

6:30 Current Affairs, you know what they are.

7:00 David Mills plays strange music and talks about unusual stuff.

8:30 Katrina Picozzi & Jo Mills play music with an edge.

9:30 Peter Byrne talks, and plays crazy stuff.

10:30 Andrew Penn & Micheal Sydham Music into the night.

11:30 Andrew Griffin & Andrew Matison More music into the night.

Student Radio is on Radio 5UV every Sunday from 2:30pm to 12:30am. Tune into 531 kHz *this* Sunday, and educate your ears. Go on!

Reeking of Mediocrity

**Eureka Stockade
Theatre Guild
Union Hall
Until Saturday, 30th October**

"Vive la Republique," exclaims the program, director and cast. Somehow, though, *Eureka Stockade* never managed to explain why this was a good idea.

I went to *Eureka*, written by well-known author Kenneth Cook (*Wake in Fright*), expecting to see a convincing display of Australian nationalism and experience, which would prove to me that English royalty is an inappropriate institution to rule our country. The promotional material made it clear that that was director Peter Goers' intention. I was, however, disappointed.

For eight dollars, it was reasonably entertaining (though significantly more so in some places than others) and impressive for its sheer size (about 100 people and a few animals). However, it often seemed to lose the plot - quite a feat, considering the latter was very basic and for most people, very familiar.

Basically, three hours is too long for such a simple story. Especially when told so simply. So often, the action dragged. Why did Ma Bently (Loriel Smart) sing a totally unrelated, 182-verse solo? Why did the monologues go on so long? Why did Carboni (Khalil Jureidini) quote such crap and have his trousers ripped off by miners? Why did the prostitutes quote the inflation rate for every individual vegetable in Melbourne? Why did the ten-year-old cadet have to run a sword through the heart of a dying woman? Why the harmonica solo?

Goers' cause would be best served by a succinct, appealing portrayal of noble

Aussie-battler-digger miners massacred under Royal orders. Instead, he showed drunken, lecherous Irish, Italian and German twits, massacred by the local perverted despot, Thomas (Peter Rodgers). Thomas' orders came from the Governor (Barrie McEwan, who in a nice touch and identical suit also played John Kerr). But more should have been made of the latter's representation of the Queen and of the London Colonial Secretary's role. Why show Thomas as a masochistic adulterer who enjoys being horse-whipped, rather than a bullied pawn in a plot hatched by Governor Hotham, the Colonial Secretary and, if it could be pushed that far, the Queen? We would then have opposed Royalty and its powers, rather than one obscure army officer.

The "20 minute history of Australia" was amusing. Scarlett O'Hara, Sandy Stone and Dawn Fraser were great. Nev's sons were cutting jabs at Australian society, but the point of introducing them immediately after complaining that Britain's wars stole our valuable youth escapes me.

Strangely, though, the prologue undermined the claim that Eureka was the inspiring "birthplace of Australian democracy". It failed to emphasise responsible government and manhood suffrage, which Eureka helped obtain. Instead, it listed school subjects, Prime Ministers, Governors-General and wars which, showing our continued Britishness, suggested Eureka achieved nothing! Furthermore, they have already changed, without us being a republic. Schools teach Australian history, our PM and Governor-General are blatantly anti-English, and we now fight *American* wars. This leaves one reason, according to the play, for republicanism - Prince Charles is

sexually immoral. The problem is, so, apparently, were the Eureka miners. Or is only taking a mistress, not a prostitute, immoral?

Adam Wilson played the miners' leader, Lalor, very well, even sounding Irish (whereas other foreign characters generally couldn't maintain accents). This didn't, however, help me find the scripted character inspiring. It rankled that, having let his men get arrested to "teach them to organise", he cited that trio's imprisonment as his reason for continuing to fight.

It is hard to understate the irritation I feel at the answer of Lalor's. Men fought, and died, at Eureka for many reasons. They hated the troopers, the army, the disorganised government and the government's refusal to 'unlock the land'. Some even fought for republicanism. Most of all, they hated the license fee - the methods of collection and the penalisation even of the unsuccessful. Two miners were dead and many more prepared to die. So, asked what Thomas needed to do before he would abandon the approaching battle, what's Lalor's suggested bargain? He'll send the miners home if the imprisoned three are released. Forget the license, forget the lands, forget the police, forget republicanism.

What Lalor is usually quoted as saying when asked what he wanted is, "Independence".

The miners' characterisation was generally appalling. They were unappealing, sexually carnivorous drunks. Carboni was a well-played pretentious, uninspiring loser. Johnny Green (Ryder Grindle), the rank-and-file digger intended to appeal to us emotionally (and the only Australian-born miner with a speaking part) was the most painful character in the show. "A man

cannot live for himself alone," was his profound contribution, arguing that he had to fight, for his mates. Obviously a man cannot live only for the sake of a dependant wife and unborn child, either!

There was an extreme proliferation of clichés. "If it moves shoot it, if it doesn't cut it down ... fuck the Queen ... we will remember them ... Malcolm Fraser lost his trousers ... Johnny, oh Johnny, don't go!" and, of course, the *mandatory* New-Zealander-equals-sheep-fucker joke.

One effective (if not always acknowledged) use of unoriginal material were the genuine dispatches and speeches used in the script, which suggested authenticity. (Although those who know anything about the events know there were a *lot* of inaccuracies, and those who don't wouldn't recognise the documents quoted, anyway.)

There were a few show-stealers, whom I doubt Goers intended to attract much attention. The cocker spaniel was gorgeous. The alter boy was a brilliant absurdity. My favourites were the British privates. Whether leading the dog, painting Hotham, or carrying the silver tea-set, they were gloriously, and subtly, paradoxical. I also liked the splattered effect of Dame Nellie's fox fur. My point is not that *Eureka Stockade* didn't entertain. However, minimalist its set was, the backdrop at least was effective, the cast's size impressive and the story interesting. It could just have benefited from being shorter and sharper, with more appealing characters and fewer melodramatic irrelevancies. It is valuable for its timing and sentiments, but will probably disappoint anyone expecting their heart to burn for a republic. At times it was more like a deliberate parody of our national icons.

Georgina Binks

A Bright And Crimson Flower

A Bright and Crimson Flower

Three and a half years in Changi prison must have been a dreadful experience; four hours in Thebarton Theatre certainly was. Now I do not wish to suggest that I was disturbed and upset by a profound and moving production which demonstrated the horror of war and the futility of nationalist heroics. I wish it were so. Rather, I was disappointed by a performance that failed to stimulate, inspire or entertain me.

A Bright and Crimson Flower consisted of three "parts", with two intervals. The first part deals with the fall of Singapore and the capture and shipment of six Australian soldiers from Singapore to Changi, where they were kept for twelve months before leaving to work on the Thai - Burma Railway. The second part is set on the construction site(s) of this railway and the third part relates the return to Changi until the end of the war nearly two years later.

Consider the nature of the subject matter of the production, the form and style of presentation was at least curious, if not bizarre, perhaps even surreal. Firstly, the only characters seen were the Australian POWs. No Japanese, no POWs of other nationalities and none of the Asian koolies who worked and died (in greater numbers) on the Thai - Burma Railway. This gives the production

a bias that is alarming and aesthetically detrimental. Who, in any case, can bare to listen to macho bloody ocker dead-set legend digger stories for four hours? Secondly, and most strangely, the production was (I think) a musical, with orchestra and choir. "Roll Out the Barrel" and other pantomime favourites complemented proud ditties like "Advance Australia Fair" and "God Save the King". It was confusing - a scene in which torture or an execution was depicted was followed by a vaudeville skit with men in drag, complete with coconuts.

It just does not work, trust me. Any possibility of a moving moment is squashed by the suddenly ridiculous.

I may have missed the point. To be fair, the show is promoted as a "dramatic tribute to Australian prisoners of war", and so the motivations for, interests of, the production are clearly stated. Also, the bright and crimson flower motif is explained (briefly) as a symbol of the beauty and cheer which the POWs tried to maintain in the face of imprisonment, sickness, torture and death, so the juxtaposition of parodic humour with morbid (melo)drama is - to an extent - justified. Unfortunately, the style does the substance no favours. Considering the substance is quite thin to begin with, disaster (or at least disappointment) is imminent.

This type of production has the potential to

confront some of the tired nationalistic myths of brave and noble Aussie diggers, innocent and valiant in the face of evil repression. Instead, it reinforces these myths: the soldiers are lovable, cheeky ratbags and don't they know it.

Fortunately(?), there was a conference of ex-POWs in Adelaide when my companion

and I saw the performance, so the cast and crew received (in part) a standing ovation. But I do not think I am making an absurd assumption when I suggest that most of the readers of *On Dit* will find little of interest or appeal in *A Bright and Crimson Flower*.

Damien Spry



- Casual Oriental Fare -

172 Pulteney Street
Adelaide S.A. 5000
Tel/Fax: 223 3345

Lunch: Mon - Fri 11.30 am to 3.00 pm
Dinner: Mon to Sat 5.30 pm till late
Fully Licensed BYO.

- Hawker style noodles and rice dishes at only \$5.50 per main course serve
- Over 20 different styles to choose from
- Free complimentary spring roll on arrival
- Free bottle of Andrew Garrett McLaren's red or white for every table of four persons or more. Valid Monday to Saturday, dinner only till the 31st October 1993

Do the Hammerlock

Richard Vowles has a chat with local rock stars Crush

By the time you are reading this it will be a year since *Crush* played their first show. It was at the Tivoli with the *BoWeevils*, on the same night *Buffalo Tom* played *Le Rox*, so you are excused if you missed them, I know I did. However since then *Crush* have carved themselves a niche in the local scene with their mixture of 'fuck you' rock'n'roll, powerful pop tunes, and metal riffs. I spoke to all three members of *Crush*, Tracey Skepper (drums), Stuart Oliver (bass, vocals) and Chris Carr (guitar, vocals), about life in *Crush* and being in a band in Adelaide, at a time when live music, especially original rock'n'roll is perhaps not as highly regarded as it should be. I started out by asking about rumours that *Crush* will be appearing on a Compilation CD which Ra records may be releasing.

CC: I sent a tape to rooArt and didn't even know if they got it, like they totally forgot about it I suppose. That's what I thought, then all of a sudden we got a phone call from rooArt out of the blue asking Tracey if we wanted to put a song on a compilation.

TS: He wants to call it *If Punk Never Happened*. He was telling me he wants to have it in conjunction with the Big Day Out next year. Like released and on sale. I think the idea was to have some live tracks of bands that were playing the BDO and have another CD of the unreleased bands that were playing the BDO, that weren't signed. That was only the idea, I mean when he spoke to me he only had one other band, this band called *Ammonia* from Perth, that said that they'd go on it. He appeared not to be too stressed about getting someone from Melbourne and Sydney and that 'cause there's probably heaps of bands he can pick from.

Todd from rooArt heard our first demo and really liked *Table*, he told me he wanted poppy across the board stuff. He really dug that song 'cause he just got back from America doing some contract for *Buffalo Tom*, he's got *You Am I*, he told me 'I've actually got a thing for three pieces', and his actual words were, the eternal struggle to get a good guitar sound. He just really dug it, and we were just gas bagging on the phone, 'cause I used to live up in Sydney, and since then he's just come through with all this stuff, like the *You Am I* thing, he was just telling me about *You Am I*

getting back and doing the new album launch and doing the national tour, and I just crawled to him and said I'd really really like my band to be on the support, and do you know who is going to be promoting it, and he said I'll see what I can do, then we got this phone call, and it was Jo Sec. Todd (Wagstaff) is just one of these people who deliver. He's very upfront, if he doesn't like you he'll tell you, and I mean you may as well forget about it, but if you've got his support, then he'll support you all the way.

CC: It just seems like he's got the demo, he likes it and he's on our side.

TS: He's got the *Afgan Whigs*, and he's also got *Come*, he's the same guy that did that *Crack in the Sun Fade in the Shade*, and the *Young Blood* stuff. He's really getting right onto this thing, I think he's really looking for stuff that's a bit different.

CC: It's a good concept the one he had, getting bands like *Soundgarden* to do live stuff, and then putting that out with the local stuff, so obviously *Soundgarden* is going to sell this two CD pack, but you also get to hear bands like us and all these other bands he wants to get.

TS: But whether or not it will happen I don't know, it might not happen in that format, I mean he was just saying this is the idea I've got in my head.

CC: But it's certainly a good idea.

RV: Do you plan to release a CD of your own soon?

TS: The last demo that we did we've just sent off to Shock. I basically going through Dave Thomas from *Bored* 'cause he's got that Destroyer label, but his destroyer label only releases Geelong bands, or local Melbourne bands basically, he manages *Magic Dirt*, so he's my main contact in Melbourne and he's really pro going ahead and doing it, I sent off the demo last week and I'm just waiting now, I'll give him a call next week.

RV: So you know Dave Thomas and Joel from *Höss*?

TS: I've known Dave since I was about 17/18. Joel used to live around the corner for me, and I used to know Joel before he was in *God*, when he was about fifteen and actually to tell you the truth Tim Hemensley who was in *God*, he's now in the *Powder Monkeys*, I met when he was thirteen, and he came along and did a Jello Biafra interview with me when the *Dead Kennedys*



came over and his mum came with him, and he was so cute, he had a little pink mohawk, and a leather jacket on, and he's was really tiny. I lived in Melbourne from 1983 to 1989, so that's when all that was happening.

CC: Dave Thomas is really behind us, he really hassled us to go over play. In fact our first shows that we ever booked were in Melbourne, and then we had to book two shows in Adelaide to get some practice in.

RV: How were the Melbourne shows?
TS: Really bad, I look back now, and think oh my god. We played with *Bored*, the *Poppin' Mommas*, *Amber Fear*, and *Seaweed Gorillas*.

CC: So we went over with these country songs with the odd metal riff in the middle, and, well everyone was really nice to us, like come back come back, lots of pats on the back, you were really good.

TS: They probably thought we were so horrible, they probably thought oh my god Tracy what are you doin' in Adelaide.

CC: But Geelong was really good, people just went spastic in Geelong. I mean as soon as we started people were jumping around. They just love their entertainment in Geelong, it doesn't matter who you are or what you are, it's like they are really appreciative of you just

getting up and making an effort. If you go over as big rock stars they probably won't like you but if you are just down to earth, put in an effort they really like you.

SO: You just walk on stage and they come forward.

CC: There's none of that Adelaide sit down stuff. Melbourne's a bit the same.

TS: Yeah it's a bit strange, at the Great Britain it was really strange. It was the first time we've witnessed people coming down the front and sitting down. So like because you're a new band they come down the front and sit down, then you've got that other half up the back standing up. They really check you out. There was a fair few people there.

CC: Yeah they pay a bit of attention to live music, it's really respected over there. It's not just this background noise, which people ignore.

RV: Does that frustrate you about Adelaide?

TS: Yeah, well I don't speak for the boys, but from my experience it does but at the same time, I think there's more opportunity here, it's easier to get started, there's a lot more people who go to shows that are a lot more active with what they do. So it's very small, it's very close, so even though you've only got a base crew of 50-60 people

they're very very supportive. And so there's always that bit of pride that's involved. And quite frankly, you can go to Melbourne and there will be no bands like *Free Moving Curtis*, or the *Lizard Train*. So that's why I like Adelaide because it really breeds that individual sound. Like I said to Chris, you either take it as we're ahead of our time, or we're total losers and we've missed the plot, it can go either way. Personally I think Adelaide's ahead of its time. I mean you look at people like Spasm, Stu Spasm, who's now in Lubricated Goat, all those boys are Adelaide boys, Martin Bland who's now in *Monkeywrench*, and *Bloodloss*, they've actually reformed and released something, Jim Selene was telling me about it because he was quite peeved (he was replaced by Mudhoney's Mark Arm). They're all Adelaide boys.

CC: It's the isolation that really sets you apart, in a way it's bad, cause there's never more than 50-150 people at a gig, but the people in bands, like we all go and see each others bands, so the support network is really good. We go and see *Free Moving Curtis* and the *Lizard Train*, and when we play they come and see us. And the same with the radio people and the paper people, we all go out. It's just that Adelaide's really funny, we've got a million people but there's no more than 200 that will go out and see bands, unless you're Chunk Cus-tard.

TS: Which is really sad because you look at Adelaide Uni and that 'cause we've probably got more campuses per head than any other capital city, and yet it's not bigger.

CC: At *Screamfeeder* on Sunday, I was sitting down and talking to Kellie, and she was amazed that everyone that was coming in was saying hello, and I said well that's the type of place that Adelaide is, and she said yeah, it's a really incestuous place isn't it. And it's because it's that small.

SO: People feel they can come and talk to you.

CC: Yeah Adelaide has got really approachable rock stars. It's like next week the person who you were watching on stage will be next to you in the audience trying to hammer you out of the way to get more space to dance. The only problem is sometimes it gets a bit back bitey, and Adelaide's too small for that. It's that attitude that if I don't clap and that band gets a bad reception then somehow it makes my band better. That's fucked. I'd rather have the *Lizard Train* go to number one or *Free Moving Curtis* go to number one, because then everyone benefits. A lot of people don't see that sort of thing, they go, oh so they're number one, they've got a record deal, they're not really that good. You've just got to support other bands, because hopefully one band will make it, and that helps your band out, because more people go and see them, and you can support them, they get radio play, it all flows on.

RV: Do you think that that is why Adelaide had such a healthy music scene in the mid to late eighties, when bands like the *Mad Turks*, the *Primevals*, the *Twenty Second Sect*, the *Lizard Train*, and the *Exploding White Mice*.

CC: That's exactly it,

SO: We were just starting out then with *Contrapunctus*, we were babies, but bands like, the *Mice*, the *Lizard Train*, the *Screaming Believers*, they all helped us out, rang up, said sure you can support us.

CC: Where as these days if a band shows a bit of potential, you won't get them as a support act in case they show you up. Which is such a bum idea, I mean you want a good support act to get a better night to get more people along. So Adelaide has got its pitfalls, it's not all good, that's the good thing about Melbourne, you get varied shows.

TS: There's enough space for that in Melbourne, I mean you've got people at the Great Britain who go there every Friday night, or every Saturday night regardless.

CC: You can get three different styles in one night.

TS: Mind you the down South thing has been encouraging. More and more suburban pubs down there are taking a chance with original bands.

CC: Yeah, well that's where it all started in Adelaide in the mid eighties, in suburban pubs like the Alma, maybe Adelaide has to go through that renaissance period again. Even metal, I mean people can't be bothered going out and seeing metal bands anymore, because the metal scene is dominated by cover bands.

SO: When you go to see good metal bands, there's hardly anyone there. And they're good too.

CC: Like your cousins band, *Disembodied*, I heard Stuarts cousins bands demo tape and it was brilliant.

SO: It's all original, and they're really young. They've only had a handful of shows so far.

RV: Anyway, what about your own release?

TS: Well as I said Shock have the demo, so we're just waiting to hear from them now, the only thing I'm worried about is that it might be too short, it's only three songs. I think they may want five, because you basically pay for the time. But really I'm not sure, I'm kinda feeling my way in the dark, and leaning on Dave Thomas for it, the CD era is a new thing for me, I'm a real vinyl junkie.

CC: We are just relying on other people now. I mean people are saying 'you're at the time where you should be thinking about a release', so we rely on other people like Dave Thomas saying 'Yeah do it'.

TS: There's nothing in Adelaide you see, it all goes interstate, which is a real shame as well. I mean I think there is a real scope for it to be done here, you're only looking at releasing five hundred or so. You're only looking at selling five

hundred, so if you had a bit of nouse, a bit of tact, it could be done, I mean shit look, people said SubPop would never happen, Seattle was the Arsehole of the Universe, who's laughing now? I reckon it's the same thing with Adelaide. When the seattle thing started everyone said 'They all sound like *Black Sabbath*, what are they doing?' Then times changed, it all became the thing, I mean it took *Soundgarden* eight years, and their sound hasn't changed, it's just got bigger as they've got more money for production. *Nirvana* was the big thing that changed all that. In that story book side of it, the same thing could happen here and the *Lizard Train* could end up making it big one day, and bang it'll explode. It's going to be really sad if people like shock and phantom end up with all the rights to that stuff. I'd really like it to be a local thing.

CC: Unfortunately we're a small town, we're a poor town, and there's no one willing to take a chance.

TS: Angus who manages the *Lizard Train* and *Free Moving Curtis*, was talking to me one night and suggesting that we start up some sort of small co-op, because we knew enough people doing things where we could get stuff done cheaper. That was a really good idea. I mean you only need five thousand dollars and you could do it.

CC: Yeah well in the meantime, we're

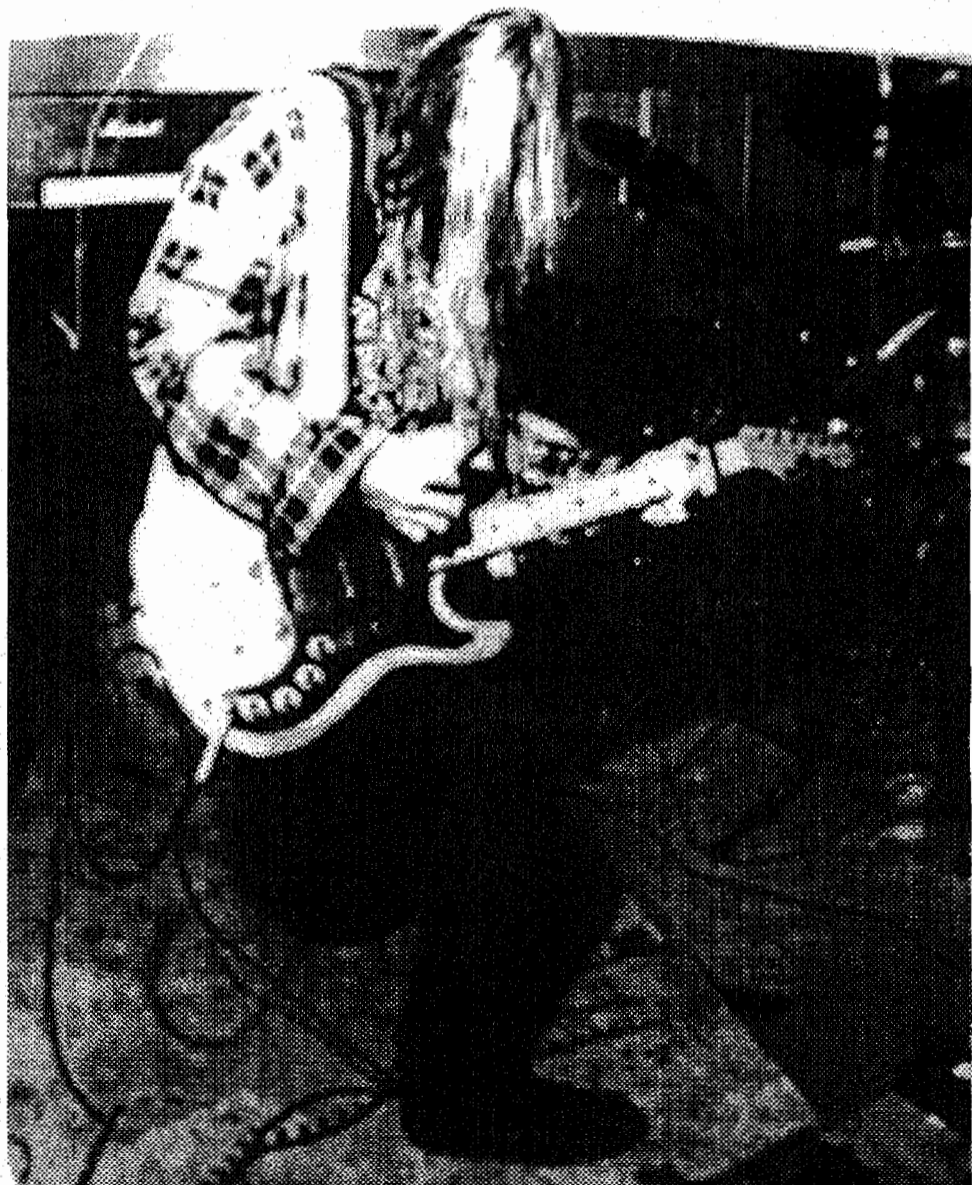
planning on doing a lot of touring, like going over six times in six months.

TS: Yeah, like even if we only do one show each time, at least we build up some interest, and maybe after four or five times we start getting a regular crowd, then we can take another band over with us, and help them get established.

CC: The *Lizard train* were touring a lot, then they took *Free Moving Curtis* over, and now they're touring a lot. Now the *Lizard Train* have asked us to go over, so hopefully in December we'll be going over. I'm really looking forward to the next six months.

TS: We work really hard, I mean it's not like we sit back on our bums and wait for the phone to ring. Chris has got all the local contacts and the knowledge that I haven't got because I've only been back for three years. And I've got all the interstate contacts. So it's just ringing, mailing. You've got to have your shit together. I mean we started from scratch. I was a bass player, Stuart was a drummer, and Chris a singer, so we all had to learn our instruments. But we've got direction and that's what's important.

Crush will play at the Tivoli Hotel on Friday with the Lizard Train and You Am I...be there



Léolo

Léolo
Mercury Cinema

In the streets of Montréal, lived a young boy named Leo. Now, Leo wasn't just any old kid, he was bloody weird, like the rest of his whacko family. He named himself Léolo, believing that his mother was impregnated by an Italian tomato (well done, Mr Heinz, well done) and so begins Jean Claude Lauzon's "Léolo", a tale of growing up and the coming of age. However, after seeing the sexually repressed kid get kinky with a kidney, perhaps Libido would have been a better name. Unfortunately, some Freudian concepts seem to have infiltrated the film's in-

nocent look (then again, name a French film that isn't Freudian!). As a result, Léolo's folks seem to be anally fixated, so much so, that they 'drown' their children in laxatives with the belief that 'a shit a day, keeps the doctor away'. Totally ironic, when one considers the fact that most of the children in the family are or have been in the local nut house at one stage of their life. This proud heritage of mental disorder is even evident in the grandfather, whose 'crime' was an attempt to kill Léolo for splashing water on him. Touchy! Predictably, Léolo has a love interest, Bianca, the neighbour's daughter. However, he's the only interested party,

she being too busy to notice as she's giving toe jobs to Léolo's grandfather. But that doesn't bother Léolo who visualises Bianca in his dreams (sorry, no S & M dream sequences) as an angelic vision singing some really tacky Italian ballad. Boring! But watch for the pathetic dubbing. Okay, so I gave a character synopsis instead of a storyline, but hey, there is no storyline! The film is merely a collection of various stories, each concerning a particular member of the family. At times, Léolo is the subject of the story and at other times he's an observer. Observer, my foot! How about voyeur! This is one bizarre movie. It's funny, it's sad and it's so sick, you'll

probably end up laughing and then choke on your vomit, like little ol' Libido. This quirky tale was well received by the audience at Cannes last year, who probably reminisced about their childhood days ... with cats (sorry! Léolo in-joke!). Recommended for those who never enjoyed their childhood days like little ol' Libido / Léolo.

Kanesan Nathan

In the Line of Fire

In the Line of Fire

In "The Line of Fire" is one of those really reassuring movies, as it establishes that in 40 years time, we too can chase after psychotic killers, get into bed with someone 20 years younger, save the President and come out a national hero. Well, there goes the ending, but hey, you'd probably have guessed it anyway.

Clint Eastwood plays Frank ... Fred ... Jo ... a secret agent with a past (bloody hell! Can't remember all the bloody character's names! Do you know how long those film credits are?). He was one of a few secret agents supposedly 'protecting' JFK the day he was assassinated and thanks to some slick editing and computer graphics, we actually see Clint rubbing shoulders with JFK and Jackie, on some 'newly modified' footage.

the 'mutating' Mitch, constantly adopting and discarding new guises, to thwart his pursuers. He's ruthless and he's a genius, the latter quality distinguishing him from his target, the President. However, this isn't about the President, but instead about the people who are willing to stand between him and the line of fire (crazy bastards). Among those super athletic sharpshooting elite is Rene Russo, Clint's love interest (okay, so you're going to have to suspend disbelief just a little). Believe it or not, this is Clint's best. The body count is a far cry from his "Dirty Harry" movies, but the brilliant one-liners flow thick and fast.

This is definitely one of the best action thrillers of '93 (not that there were many others). It's slick, it's fast, it's funny and it has Clint being typecast yet again! What more could you want?

Kanesan Nathan

Clint's guilt for his past failure not only plagues him, but is manipulated by assassin Mitch Leary (John Malkovich) in order to taunt and undermine his aging counterpart's credibility. This is psychological warfare at its best, between two men both willing to die for their beliefs. Malkovich is brilliant as

NEED A JOB? NEED A HOME?

A FREE ONE HOUR LECTURE OFFERS A NEW PERSPECTIVE IN SOLVING THESE PROBLEMS.

5:30 P.M. IN THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH
CR. NORTH TER. & FROME ST.

TUESDAY 2nd NOVEMBER

SPEAKER: DAVID C. DRIVER, MEMBER OF THE
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE BOARD OF LECTURESHIP

SUBJECT: HOME AND EMPLOYMENT

Child care available

Say g'day to the U.S.A.



Hi, Howdy, Aloha, Ola!

Any way you say it, Trek America is the best way to see the USA. Join a small group and set out on a camping adventure - including transportation, camping accommodation, national parks, Indian lands, biking, hiking, boating, waterskiing, wildlife, nightlife and much more. See how much fun you can have from around \$55 a day. Yo!



Please send me more about Trek America's adventure holidays.

Name: _____

Address: _____

Postcode: _____

Send coupon to:
Insight International Tours,
39-41 Chandos Street,
St. Leonards NSW 2065



Licence No. 27A001564 ACN 002 640 057 IT263/OD

ADVENTURE CAMPING 18-38'S • USA • ALASKA • CANADA • MEXICO

Classified XXXX

Madonna - The Girlie Show

I have a Gold Ticket for the Adelaide Concert (1st December) to sell. It is in the second row right near the catwalk. If interested ring 261 9349 after 7 pm for details. Don't ring on Thursday - I won't be home!

Adelaide Uni Mountain Club

Annual Dinner, Friday, 29th October at 7.30 pm. La Lupa Café (back of St Paul's on Pulteney Street). Cost is between \$8 and \$13 for a main course and it is fully licensed. Please contact Beck (379 1698) or Susie (379 7293) if you are interested so we can confirm numbers.

AUSKI

Adelaide Uni Snow Ski Club notice of AGM. Cram into the Jerry Portus Room on Tuesday, 26th October, 1.00 pm sharp. Select your new committee wisely and good snow in '94 is guaranteed.

Notice of Council Meeting

The next CA Council meeting will be held at 1.10 pm, Friday, 29th October, 1993, Little Theatre, Union Building. Delegates from affiliated clubs are encouraged to attend for: a no confidence motion challenging the CA election results; the election of the general members of the Publications Standing Committee; a financial report; the executive's ideas for administering grant applications; and a chance to meet the new executive.

Attention All Clubs

The newly elected Clubs Association Executive have appointed me as the convener of the Clubs Association Publications Standing Committee. Now, all I need is a Committee! The Committee will consist of myself and four other members to be elected at the next General Council meeting of the Clubs Association (29th October, 1 pm). If you would like your club to be represented on this Committee nominate your Clubs Association delegate for one of the Committee positions.

Nominations to be handed in to the Clubs Association office by 5.00 pm, Wednesday, 27th October.

For further information, please contact me at home on 232 5103 or at work 211 7933 or through my pigeon hole in the Law School foyer.

Kate Callaghan

Clubs Association Executive

Gay and Lesbian Association AGM

Tuesday, 26th October, 7.30 pm at the Edinburgh Castle Hotel in Currie Street in the City.

The adoption of a new constitution, new name and election of a new executive will be debated. Nominations for positions will be accepted at the AGM. Members, new members and friends of the Association are warmly invited to attend. The meeting should go for about 40 minutes, afterwards everyone is invited to stay for drinks, nibbles will be supplied. Everyone is encouraged to attend.

"Much ado about Chaucer"

Come to a reading of *The Shipman's Tale* (one of the Canterbury Tales). 1pm Tuesday November 2nd in the Little Theatre. admission free. presented by students from The Medieval English Literature Class.

1994 Commemoration Dates

Ceremony Date Faculty
 First Semester 1994
 First Tuesday, 26th April Arts Faculty (Surnames A-K) + all Ph.D's
 Second Wednesday, 27th April Economics and Commerce
 Third Thursday, 28th April Engineering, Architecture and Planning
 Fourth Friday, 29th April Agricultural and Natural Resource Sciences, Dentistry
 Fifth Monday, 2nd May Arts (Surnames L-Z) + all Master's
 Sixth Tuesday, 3rd May Law, Medicine
 Seventh Wednesday, 4th May Science
 Eighth Thursday, 5th May Mathematical and Computer Sciences, Performing Arts

Second Semester 1994

Ninth Monday, 10th October All Faculties

Application forms may be requested from and lodged with Student Records Office, Fifth Floor, Kenneth Wills Building.

First Semester Ceremonies: Please lodge your application form as soon as possible but by 31st January, 1994. Application forms received after 31st January will be required to pay a late fee of \$20.00. Application forms will not be accepted after 17th March, 1994.
Second Semester Ceremonies: Please lodge your application form by 31st July, 1994. Application forms received after 31st July will be required to pay a late fee of \$20.00. Application forms will not be accepted after 1st September, 1994.

Green Left Weekly Film Presentation

"Salmonberries". A film about women exploring their sexuality. Saturday, 30th October, 7 pm, the Resistance Bookshop, 34a Hindley Street. \$4 / \$3 ph 231 6982 for details.

Classes at the Studio

Level 4, Union Building, 303 5857.
 Meditation - 1.00 - 2.00 pm Thursdays for 5 weeks; Pottery - 6.00 - 8.00 pm Wednesdays, starts 20th October for 4 weeks.
 The perfect answer for stressed out people. You can't study all the time! Enquire at the Studio.

Student Machine Users Group

The IGM of the Student Machine Users Group (SMUG), club for the management of the student-run DEC Alpha 3000 - 300 will be held in the North Dining Room at 1 pm on the 26th October. Nominations should be given to the Returning Officer (Andrew Rutherford - ITD) by the 22nd October. All positions are available.

Resistance Stall

Every Wednesday, 12 - 2 pm outside the Union House. For your latest copy of Green Left Weekly, books, t-shirts, badges and more!

Examinations held at the Northern Territory University

Due to policy changes at the Northern Territory University, students from the University of Adelaide will no longer be able to sit supplementary examinations in Darwin. This will take effect immediately.

Edmund Rice Camps Assoc Inaugural General Meeting

Notice is given that on the 4th November, 1.00 pm in the Little Theatre, Union Building, the IGM for ERC Assoc will be held. This Assoc will be responsible for organising one camp each year for disadvantaged children. All interested people are encouraged to attend the meeting to establish this club.

Environmental Youth Alliance National Day of Action

Saturday, 30th October, meet King William Street end of Rundle Mall, 2 pm. For march, banner painting and street theatre, around the issue of "people against pollution". For more information phone Lesley 231 6982.

Pre-menstrual Syndrome Study

The Department of Community Medicine and the Department of Nutrition and Food Science (RAH) are conducting a study to see whether the weight-reducing capsule Adifax (Dexfenfluramine) can also relieve symptoms of pre-menstrual syndrome (PMS). The placebo-controlled study requires involvement for four menstrual cycles, for three of which participants must take one capsule twice a day. Neither we nor you will know whether the capsules you receive are active or placebo. The active capsules are Adifax (Dexfenfluramine) which are readily available on prescription from any Doctor and generally well tolerated. You will also complete questionnaires, diet diaries and attend four clinic visits. Community Medicine's Julia O'Brien said 80 volunteers are needed - "women who are not taking hormonal contraception and wouldn't mind losing a little weight." For further details contact Julie O'Brien on 224 0119.

Sports Association Scholarships

Applications are invited from students who are accepted into a course of study of at least two years duration at the University of Adelaide and prospective applicants should have outstanding ability in a particular sport and be an active member of a University sports club whilst a student. Applications are now available from the Sports Association and close on 31st March, 1994.

Election by the Postgraduate Students of one Member of the Academic Board

Following the recent invitation for nominations for one vacancy in the postgraduate membership of the Academic Board, the same number of nominations as vacancies was received. I therefore declare the following candidate elected for a two-year term commencing 1st January, 1994:
 Brian Robert Astill
 F.J. O'Neill
 Registrar and Returning Officer

On dit

The Adelaide University Students' Association Weekly

Production Notes

On Dit is the weekly newspaper of the Student's Association of The University of Adelaide. The editors have complete editorial control, although opinions expressed in the paper are not necessarily their own.

Editors

Fiona Dalton
 George Safe
 Richard Vowles

Advertising

Bargearse

Typesetting

Sharon Middleton

Freight

Dale Adams

Sticky Fingers

Darien O'Reilly

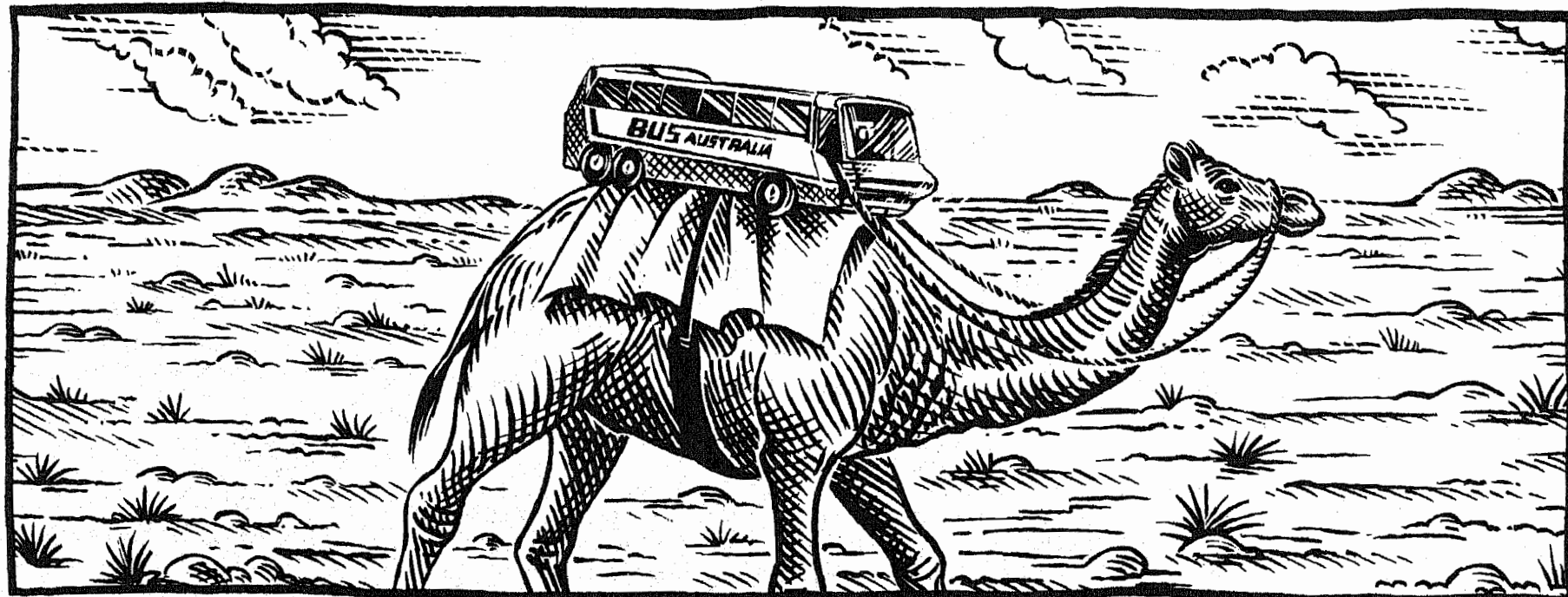
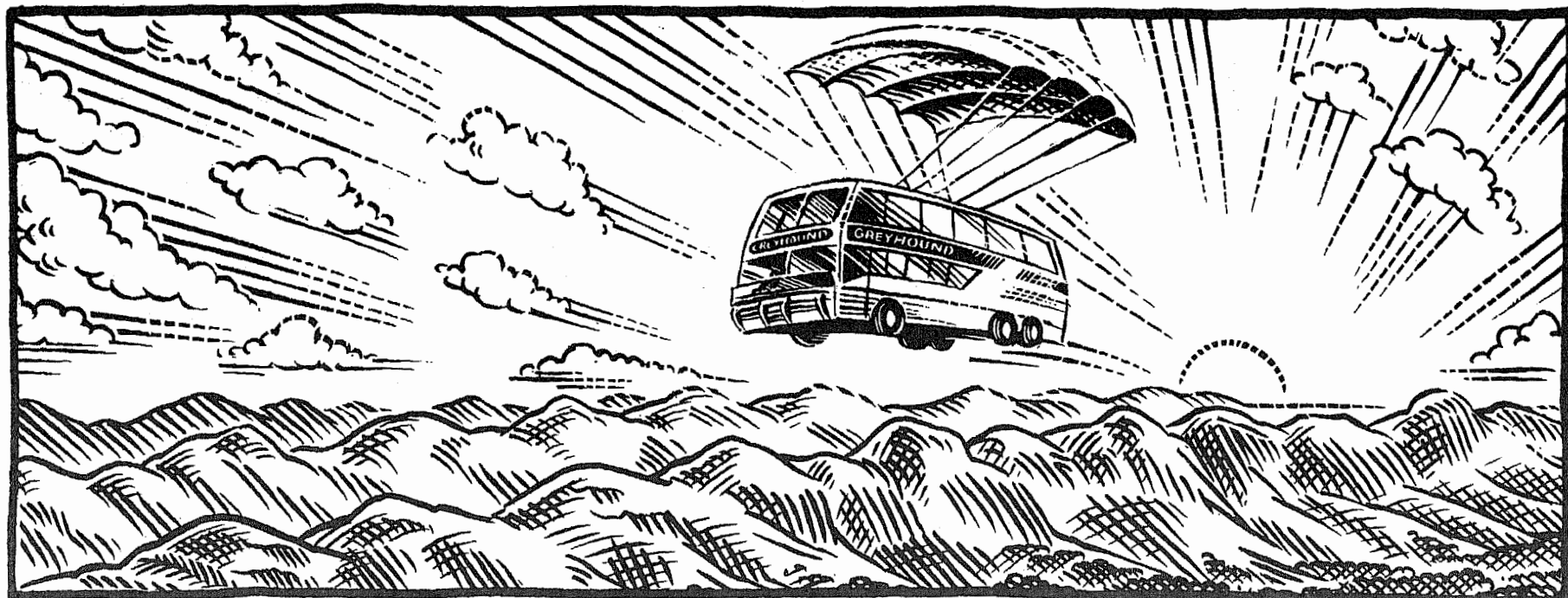
Cover

Jo Robinson

Thank Yer Very Glad

Steph Howard, Stacey, Sonja, Mrs Tomas Jess, Tracey Stewart, Chris, Blackie Nash and King, Soul Asylum, and Rachel, Jo, Jessica, Tracy, Claude "luv" Pronol, Monica, all the Ed's Mums and Dads, Ripe for a hairy show, Student Radio, freemasons everywhere, Uncle Tupelo and Andy J. for the hoedown, Les Girls, ACSA, Dale F'n Adams, Kinder Kones, Stinky Farts, Big Burps, Runny Noses, Colin, Jeremy and Ben, Neil Young, ZZ Top, Karl.
Very special thanks to Nikki Anderson for the yummy brownies. We love you.

AUSTRALIA'S NORTHERN TERRITORY



To jump from plane, first catch bus...

Skydiving is only one of the things you can do by bus in the Northern Territory.

Buses are also great for canoeing and camel trekking.

As well as horseriding, ballooning, barra fishing, crocodile jumping, mustering, 4WD safaris, swimming or just relaxing.

You can do all of these and more when you travel to

the Northern Territory with Greyhound, Pioneer or Bus Australia. And if you buy an "Aussie Pass" you get unlimited travel over the entire Australian network.

There's even a special bonus discount for YHA/Backpacker VIP members.

So, why not have a holiday and let someone else do all the driving?



"You'll never never know, if you never never go."