


# Honi Soit

SEMESTER 1 WEEK 8  
29 APRIL 2010



## Our Guide to the UNION BOARD ELECTION

+ Honi Meets June Dally-Watkins (and we sit up straight the whole damn time).

We take the Scientology Personality Test

The Fight Over Hermes Revisited

Five Terrible, Terrible Films



OH GOD, HERE COME THE CANDIDATES, HIDE ME IN THAT VAT OF SEWAGE.

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HONI SOIT, EDITION 7  
29 APRIL 2010

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Greatest pun in Honi history: See page 6



THIS WEEK IS VOLCANO WEEK.  
OFFICIALLY COOLER THAN SHARK WEEK

## THE HYPOTHETICAL: Would you rather

Have free first class air-travel for a whole year  
**OR**  
Watch a cup of Mario Kart for real?

**FAQ:**  
**Hang on, what do yo mean, 'for real?'**  
You will see a real Gorilla riding in a real go-kart, throwing a real turtle shell at a real dinosaur.

**Which cup and platform?**  
Any cup or platform of your choosing. Hint: If you choose Rainbow Road (N64, Gamecube or Wii) you also get to go to space

**Will my air travel be impeded by, say, volcanic ash?**

No. It's a super-plane. Unless the volcanic ash is coming from the lava at Bowser's Castle.

**Do I have to attend that stupid awards ceremony at the end?**

Yes, you have to watch the whole stupid thing. And if you choose Rainbow Road, you also have to watch the credits. But you'd still be in space.



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#### DISCLAIMER

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## Thanks for the compliment, but...

Dear Honi editors,

I'm writing regarding the commentary printed about me in week 7's edition of *Honi Soit*, in the 'Threads' column on page 11.

While I always appreciate being held up as an example of sartorial excellence, I'm actually quite disappointed that an extensive dissection of my outfit was the only commentary made about my contribution to student engagement with the University's Green Paper. Not only was the forum my idea, but I've also spent a great deal of time and effort in working on SUPRA's response to it, and meeting and discussing its contents with the University's senior administrators.

Isn't it sad that the most that Honi this year has to say about a female student activist who's contributed to student life for many years is a discussion of my appearance? It may be news to you (but certainly not to many others) but female students have much to offer (other than an aesthetic contribution to campus life) which we've been making for many years.

I have to agree with Courtney Tight's letter from last week that commentary on the Green Paper in *Honi Soit* has been lacking.

The Green Paper includes many proposals to change the structure of the University and some of its key degree offerings. For example, the 5-point ATAR 'bonus' for admission to students from disadvantaged schools and backgrounds might have a big impact on the composition of the student body. The proposal to restructure the faculties will likewise have an enormous effect on staffing, teaching and research. It will likely also mean that more professional education is delivered at postgraduate level, with its lack of a ban on domestic fee-paying places, as more faculties try to balance their budgets. It's absolutely crucial that students engage with these issues and understand them so as to be able to articulate a clear position to the University about our needs and vision. I'm not sure how restricting commentary to the fashion column is going to achieve that.

P.S. I've actually been the proud owner of a pair of Doc Martens for some years now (prior to their appearance in 90s revival fashion). Please don't take their absence from my outfit at the forum as an indication of any disparagement of that fine boot.

**Rashmi Kumar**  
Co-President, SUPRA  
Masters of Development Studies III

## A lot in reserve

Honi,

Was Tom Lee's article about the Army Reserve wilfully pointless, or was it an accident that after an entire page he had no conclusion or

message to offer than "We're a bunch of guys who hang out on weekends"? Readers of *Honi* deserve better.

I'm anti-army in the first place, but I can't help but feel that even the Army Reserve may resent this article. By his own admission, in his capacity as a reservist, Tom Lee is an indifferent wanker. Hardly the sort of PR they'd be looking for.

The only person who seems to benefit from the publication of this article is Tom Lee himself, who is known on campus as a shamefully vain self-promoter. His by-line is a waste of ink if it only serves to keep his narcissism on the boil.

He can take his rickshaws and fuck off.

**Tom Harris-Brassil**  
Arts/Education IV

## Hippie Hypocrisy

Dear Socialist Alternative,

I smiled politely when you yelled in my face, ordering me to "unfuck the nation". I stood behind you in the coffee cart queue without openly retching from the smell you exuded. I even occasionally think that your indiscriminate passion for every cause is positive, because it's nice to have a bit of student activism (we are at USyd after all), however enough is enough.

If I have to put up with your 'hippie' hair, the smell that accompanies your never-washed-flannie and the screaming in my face, the least I could ask for in return is that you fulfil your 'hippie' duty and care for the environment. It is the height of hypocrisy to plaster posters all over the campus every day, exceed your USU photocopying budget monthly and print off tonnes of paper while purporting to be a socialist hippie. So next time you feel like rallying against the Racist-Sexist-Homophobic-War-Mongering-Rich-Bludgers-and "the like", give the environment a fair go.

**Anonymous**

## Can you hear me out there man?

I was rather angered by the 'Bar Fight' section in which Laurence Rosier-Staines expresses his disdain for David Bowie. The very appeal of David Bowie is that he isn't the same from album to album, he doesn't recycle the same old tired music; he experiments.

I would challenge you to find anything of real value the other artists you have mentioned (The Stones, Lou Reed and Iggy, much as I love them) has done in those 20 years. All artists have their glory days and, as Springsteen said, they pass you by. The artists who began in the 60's are now in their 60's and none of them have been able to maintain the breakneck pace of constant masterwork. And don't get me started on McCartney, likewise an icon, likewise rehashing old

# EDITORIAL

I've been told by the other editors that no-one reads these things. They may well be right, so to put it to the test, I was going to write some incredibly insulting remarks followed by the first couple of pages of the script to Jurassic Park to see if anyone complained. While that would be a terrific way of airing petty grievances and reminding myself of a terrific film, I decided to trust my instincts about student engagement and go ahead with the editorial.

We're all about to be inundated with a torrent of pamphlets, lecture bashes and bright, ill fitting T-Shirts as the USU election kicks into gear. I suppose we'll all brace ourselves for two weeks of walking briskly to class, eyes fixed on the pavement and iPods jammed into our ears in an attempt to block out the embarrassing sights and sounds of an undignified and hollow scramble for popularity.

Alternatively, we could all get our hand off it and try to engage with what's going on around us.

When something which is simultaneously inherently absurd and relentlessly earnest comes along, there is a huge temptation to mock it. If

you combine this with the fact that we live in a community where indifference and apathy are worn as a badge of honour, then the USU elections surely should be laughed off camous.

But however you feel about the candidates or the entire process, the fact remains that the next year will be one of the most challenging in recent union history.

So take a look at our election spread, and if you're not convinced or impressed by any of the candidates, then you can jam those earbuds right back in and grumble all the way to election day.

Once you've done that, we've got a terrific piece explaining the seedy underbelly of Sumo Wrestling, an interview with June Dally-Watkins and a guide to bluffing your way through a tutorial. We also sent three of our editors to the Scientology HQ to get their personalities tested for a laugh. As it turned out, the experience was so strange that we've dedicated a mini-feature to it.

Have yourselves a terrific week.

Ben Jenkins

Beatles numbers and rattling on his bass like he is still a teenager.

Those who criticize Bowie clearly don't understand him. His persona, image and music have been imitated by most everyone, notably GaGa. But there will only ever be one, by the way; *Scary Monsters, Lets Dance, Sound and Vision* and *Changes bowie*. All brilliant.

**Tom Okon**  
Arts/English.

## A Letter from a made up person

Dear Honi,

Despite the fact that I live in college, and therefore have zero engagement with the university as a whole, I am a long time fan of your publication. Naturally, my favourite component of *Honi* over the years has been the "college" section, which has traditionally featured the efforts of many a fine collegian to explain with wit and jocularly the actions of the collective college community to those on the outside, more commonly known as "muggles".

Therefore, it is with significant concern that I have read the most recent publications in the college section. It seems that instead of serving its true function of explaining the often strange, and sometimes outright ridiculous actions of the COLLECTIVE college community, the column has been taken over by grumbling paulines who can seem intent on pursuing a pogrom against the fine members of St Andrew's College, and can do nothing but gripe and whinge.

The recent successes of St Andrew's have apparently outraged those at

st paul's, who seem fixated upon the supposed "chequebook" that has been apparently funding our recent success. Coming from st pauls, this seems to smack a little of hypocrisy. Perhaps if they are still feeling upset they could go and ask their daddy to buy them another merc. Anyway, if paulines want to abuse St Andrew's college, they should do in the time honoured manners and times, that is, by screaming abuse on the sideline of a Rawson Cup fixture, or by waking the entire college with drunken tyrades early on Thursday morning. There is a time and a place, it is just not in a university wide newspaper.

I am looking forward to again reading about the embarrassing exploits of the entire college community in future editions.

Kind Regards

**Johnny Newtown**

P.s. Well done to the St Andrew's swimmers winning both the Rawson and Rosebowl.

Love mail? Hate mail? Male on Male?  
**SEND IT ALL TO**  
**honi.soit@src.usyd.edu.au**

Starting next week, the best missive we receive will be awarded a wonderful prize that will astound and amaze you.

Next Week's prize: A personally embossed copy of Bullstrode Whitelocke's *On Lawmanship*.

### Submit to us.

Think you've got what it takes to write something for *Honi*? Well listen up buddy... you probably do. Send in any submissions to **honi.soit@src.usyd.edu.au**





## THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID



### Good God, they are coming

By the time you read this, the USU election will be in full swing. Your pockets will be full of flyers, your lectures interrupted for 11 'small moments of your time' and your mind overloaded with murderous rage as you all but sprint down the gauntlet of Eastern Avenue.

This campaign is a big one, with 11 candidates and very little fat amongst them, you are all going to feel the full force of electioneering like you've never felt before.

**Sibella Mathews, Hiltin Xiaoting Guo** and **James Flynn** had already covered the campus in chalk and paint by Monday morning, presumably to corner the coveted People Who Spend Their Public Holidays Wandering Around Campus and Looking at the Ground demographic.

This is going to be a big one. You have all been warned.

### "No Access" Cards

We had an interesting visit before Easter from a concerned student who let us know that the Uni's Card and Access Centre was causing some trouble.

Apparently the centre is claiming to be understaffed and has thus been taking its sweet time in updating the list of students whose student cards give them access to particular parts of the Uni (MECO students into the Media labs, Architecture students into the Architecture labs etc.).

This has led to some students not having access to computers or other university equipment they need to study. Cunning students have been letting their fellow students into the labs, but the Uni's security team have been kicking out

people from the labs whose cards didn't correctly swipe (i.e. doing their jobs).

Let us know if you've had any similar troubles.

### Hermes may yet deliver. (That is amusing because Hermes was the messenger of the Gods)

Expect to hear more detail on this in the weeks to come, but in brief:

After it came to light that the USU were considering axing Australia's longest running literary anthology, an entirely unsurprising torrent of outrage followed. Those incensed included some of the usual suspects - previous editors, the SRC, and generally artsy types; however among the crowd of the regular dissidents were some unlikely new supporters.

Some very level headed post-grads got together and called a meeting with Union Board with their case. They explained in very reasonable terms that to throw the 125 year-old journal out after a few dud issues and lack of student interest was not necessarily the best way forward. Furthermore, the group told those assembled that they had contacted certified Australian Living Treasure and poet Les Murray, who had expressed concern and offered to write a poem and a foreword were the publication continue.

The board were receptive to this, possibly on account of the brief public embarrassment the decision had caused, but chiefly (we hope) because it is a sensible idea.

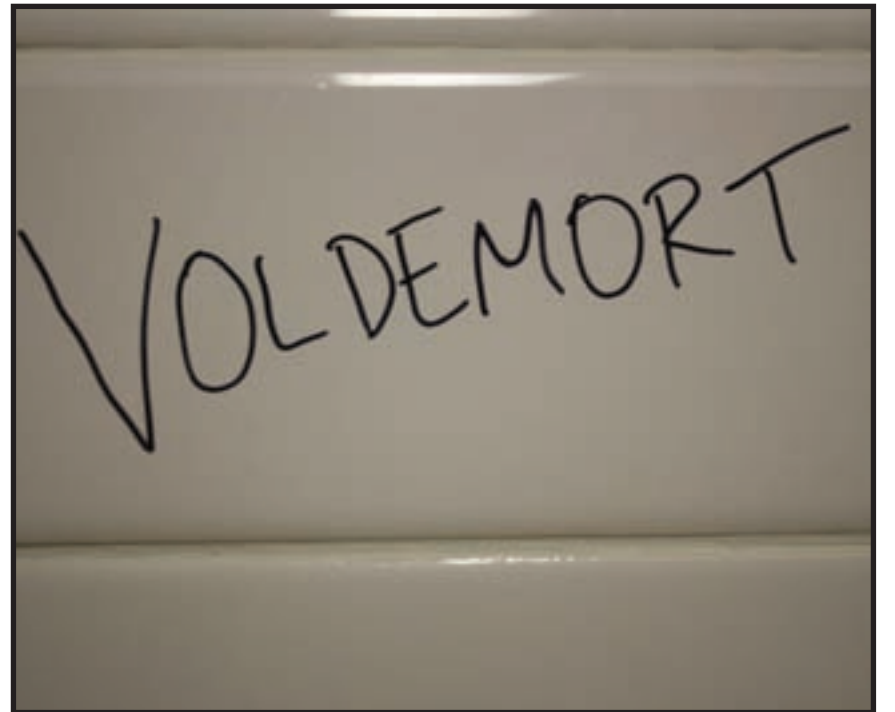
It's now looking as though the publication will go ahead, with applications for editors opening up as early as next week.

**Ben Jenkins**

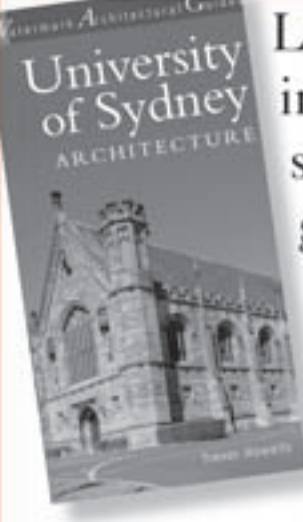


How the Honi Editors think the Hermes meeting went down. Pictured: Hermes (Front), The Union Board (Behind, with the spear and boob out) Dead Poultry of Common Sense and Reason (Bottom Left). And before you start complaining, no we didn't just put this here because we had an extra colour page.

### Shit Talk



Because nothing says Dark Wizard like loo graffiti



**Lessons in stone steel & glass...**

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### THE STALKER

Peekaboo...I see you. You are sitting on one of those wooden benches outside **Fisher library**, and I'm pacing back and forth, not three steps in front of you. Your copy of **Discipline and Punish** is what first captures my attention. Have you got to the bit about the Panopticon? That's my favourite.

I puzzle over your choice of concealment in the Friday mid-afternoon sun. As someone who cares about you deeply, I suggest that you remove the **green cardigan**, roll up your **jeans**, and take off your **black slip-on shoes**. You're hot enough already.

Do you notice my casual glances? Do you hear my heart pounding? Dup-dup, dup-dup, dup-dup. Do you see the wet patch on my pants? Now, now, now, don't misunderstand - it's spilt coffee. I'm just catching the breeze so my pants will dry quicker. But you've ruined any chance of that now, haven't you?

THINK you were stalked this week? Send a photo of yourself to [honi.soit@src.usyd.edu.au](mailto:honi.soit@src.usyd.edu.au) and we'll ask this creep if it was really you.





## The Sumo Curse

**Tim Whelan** is going to kick you in the Shintos.

The best kind of pain is vicarious pain. Society has known this since plebeians watched and enjoyed Christians being acquainted with lions. The remnants of fighting sports which survive today – pro wrestling, boxing, mixed martial arts – have been rent with accusations of corruption, match-fixing, rampant drug abuse, organized crime connections and other terrible indictments Mickey Rourke managed to fit into a two-hour movie.

Yet one sport remains – remained – above them all: the incorruptible face of sumo. Steeped in tradition, governed by prestige, the honour code of sumo wrestling is unbreakable on pain of forced retirement. One of the oldest 'jobs-for-life', this sport recruits boys in their early teens and immediately sets them to training. It is considered a special privilege to be asked to join a 'stable' – in other words, a residential gym.

There are no weight divisions in sumo. A 400-pound veteran could easily be matched with a 200-pound rookie – a veritable slight man's burden. In other words, Tyson vs Mundine would be a perfectly plausible (and karmic) matchup. Therefore, the focus of training is (duh) putting on weight. Eventually, they learn to pull this off by eating two meals a



**Caption that doesn't involve the word 'moobs'**

day – both of which are 10-15 times larger than what their fans eat. This hardly comes naturally. Many initially have stomach and intestinal massages to help them hold more food at once. The incredible thing is that they are expected to keep gaining weight in the face of daily 4-5 hour training sessions. Amazingly, they do. Konoshiki, a sumo of some renown, could allegedly down 70 sushi and 100 bottles of beer in a sitting. His ensuing tearing-up of local D-floors only added to his legend.

After a decade of this, wrestlers usually have a BMI (Body Mass Index) hovering around 45 (30 is obese, 35 is life-threatening) and are ready for the lowest fighting rank. Wages are minimal, and were even less before the Great Rikishi Revolt of 1932\*, resulting in the first and only cancelled sumo tournament in history. Wages compared to Western sportsmen are pitiful, even for world champions. The only real incentives are honour, recognition, and the reverence that comes with being the champion of a national sport.

There are no bad boys in sumo. They've all been banned. At least as far as you know. Drug possession (especially diet pills) carries a life ban. Any hint of match-fixing carries a life ban (although there are many 'gentlemen's agreements' that exist, as detailed in *Freakonomics*). The problem with this is that many sumo who 'cross over' know that minor indiscretions will end their career, so they go overboard thinking they may as well be hanged for a chicken as an egg. Thus, it is not uncommon for such athletes to have organised crime connections, indulge in hard drugs or commit acts of public violence. Asashoryu, arguably the most notorious former sumo (not only for having the most punnable name in competitive sport but also for being a *yokozuna*, the highest rank of sumo a fighter can achieve) would be laughed at by Nick D'Arcy. But fighting outside a bar as a public figure in Japan is unforgivable. He was banned and wisely chose to subsequently retire.

This rigorous code of honour, combined with the relatively bad pay (even as compared with other Japanese sportsmen) makes one wonder how sumo has had such sustained eminence for so long. But the wrestlers keep rolling in. The reasons are shrouded in mystery.

\*I shit you not. Google it.

## Pencils, books & dirty looks

**Rob Chiarella** is off to see the wonderful wizard of Teach for Oz.

Found yourself in final year, stressing about grad job applications? Fancy yourself more of a Jaime Escalante than a Mr Prezbo? Well, now you can put the future of our children where your mouth is, without going through all the unpaid pracs of a fulltime education degree. An organisation known as Teach for Australia have set up a scheme whereby university graduates can complete a crash course in education over the summer break, followed by a near-full time load at a disadvantaged school for two years, with support from more experienced staff, whilst continuing to study, eventually receiving a postgraduate diploma in teaching from the University of Melbourne.

The program has placed its first teachers in Victoria this year (as teacher qualification requirements vary from state to state, it is unclear if it will be extended further). It is based to some extent on Teach for America, which in turn was based on the senior thesis of politics and public affairs undergraduate Wendy Kopp in 1989. The intellectual heritage of the idea seems similar to JFK's Peace Corps – creating a prestigious recruiting brand to encourage the 'best and the brightest' (read: social elites - last year 11% of Ivy League seniors applied to the program) to give some time over to community service.

The organisation presents the program as plugging a gap that exists in area that find it difficult to attract or retain teachers. Recruitment Director Eleanor Donovan states that the program is "highly tailored to the needs of disadvantaged schools in Australia". Obviously it is too early to judge the Australian experience, but the organisation points to what has happened overseas as an indicator of what might happen in future.

In the UK, 'Ofsted' (the office in charge of standards in education - which evidently are slipping given the acceptance of such an annoying contraction) has given official approval to the training component of 'Teach First', although noting that there were still issues with classroom behaviour. Teach for Australia also highlights a 2008 study by the Urban Institute on secondary school placements in North Carolina, which found that the students of TFA teachers tended to outperform those of non-TFA novice teachers at state end-of-course testing (a 2004 study by Mathematica Policy Research found a slight improvement in maths and science but no difference in reading). The effect held when controlling for the fact that TFA graduates were more likely to be teaching in their own subject area than non-TFA novice teachers, but was weaker for students who were already performing near the bottom of the spectrum.

Interestingly, Teach for America's website is more open about conflicting research. In any case, both programs emphasise the 'quality' of the recruited teachers in their marketing. Donovan



noted that, in 2009, 45 associates were selected from over 750 applications.

This focus on the abilities and skills of individual teachers may obscure the structural effects programs like this can have. One of the biggest problems in education systems across the English-speaking world is teacher retention - a 2004 House of Commons Inquiry found that fewer than 50% of people in teacher training positions were still teaching after five years - similar to what was found in 2003 in the US by the National Commission on Teaching and America's Future (why do NGOs have such corny names?). Interestingly, some workplace-based training programs such as the New York Teaching Fellows Program (which was started more out of sheer desperation at severe teacher shortages than any sense of idealism) report slightly higher retention rates than the relevant averages, although whether this is because of the structure of those programs itself or the kind of staff attracted to them is unclear.

What makes the TFA model different, however, is that it treats its temporary nature as a feature rather than a flaw. The marketing in the Australian program emphasises that associates are not locked in to teaching after the 2 year period - based on international experience, 40-50% of alumni wind up in other professions shortly afterwards. In the US, a 2008 study by Morgaen Donaldson found that after four years, 35.5% had stayed in teaching and 15% had stayed in the same school. Teach for America's published mission suggests that it is not too troubled by this high turnover rate, instead claiming that the "massive force of leaders in all fields who have the perspective and conviction that come from teaching successfully in low-income communities" will lead to beneficial changes.

One factor influencing the decision of schools in the US to take on TFA staff is that they are paid at beginner's rates and their training is externally funded. Teacher unions in the US have complained that education departments facing budget pressures have laid off experienced teachers whilst expanding recruitment of TFA grads and other inexperienced staff. This phenomenon will probably be specific to the education funding models used there. Which is, perhaps, another lesson entirely.

\* If you learnt anything in high school, it should be how easy it is to look up semi-obscure cultural references...

## CHORAL EVENSONG



**St Paul's College Chapel**

**Tuesdays in Semester  
5:45 pm**

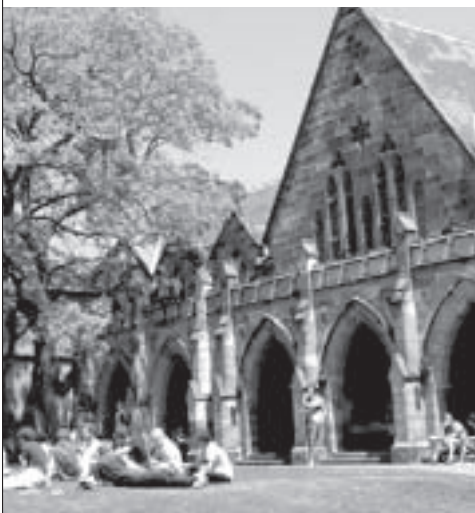
The St Paul's College Chapel Choir

David Drury Director of Music

**Open to All**

**Ivan Head Warden**

Location: 9 City Road, Camperdown







## The Bar Fight:

Two Joes argue about Messi and Ronaldo. The loser has to change his name to Lord Admiral Fuck-Face.

**Joe Smith-Davies: Messi Messi Messi Messi Messi MEEEEESSI! GOOOL! See, Messi's name is perfectly compatible with the orgiastic cries of your favourite Hispanic commentator.**

Joe Trohman: Hang on, let me get into character...a quick watch of Ronaldo's ad for Castrol should do the trick.

**Are you in an ezillarating pleiss yet?**

Dis bar is a pleiss that doesnt have enough mirrors...

**Indeed. That really sums you up. A preening ponce more concerned with which permattanned reality TV star he's**

**going to bed next than playing good football. Resposta por favor?**

Itsok.. for me, my football, and my family, it is about success as well as image... Messi, sure, he is a good player of course, but the Barcelona jersey has some red and some blue and I think this is, how you say, out of fashion... red was popular in 2009 but no anymore.

**Yeah... Messi lets his football, not his fashion, do the talking. Take the Champions League final last year. Messi led an imperious Barca team to victory, whilst you looked like an impudent schoolboy whose favourite lollipop had been stolen.**

My Castrol fuelled car broke down on the way to the game.... I had to get to the Stadio Olimpico via Paris! That is why I had low energy during the match. I went back via Paris after the match also, we stayed at her fathers hotel...

**Hmm, you seem to always be undone by the French. Was this Gallic aversion also the reason you were so pedestrian against the Koi Carps in the backyard water feature that is Ligue Un, Olympic Lyonnais? Soon after, Messi single-handedly destroyed Arsenal. As Arsene Wenger said, Messi is Playstation and he made the Gunners defence look like Sega Megadrive.**

At the end of the day, this debate is meaningless - football is a team game. My performances are determined by the ability of those around me to perform their roles: for the other midfielders to ensure they're not obstructing the photographers cameras and for the strikers to ensure they allow me enough time once I score to have a closeup with the TV cameras alone. My team expects the best from me and, *(winks)* SODOHAL.

**True, it is meaningless. But, to use language you might understand (product-speak), Messi's World Cup will end with Jabulation while yours will fade into a Mercurial Vapor.**

probably shaped by the fact that the shop had been the target of several arson attempts.

Which brings me to my next point: Glebe can be fucking scary. I know I shouldn't be frightened of the 11 year-old girls who stroll down the main road at 2pm on school days but I'll be damned if there isn't a soullessness in their eyes that says 'I KNOW the world, who the fuck are you?' Then there's old one-legged Max whose vocabulary of obscenities is quite unparalleled.

So, I hear you say, why don't you just fuck off out of Glebe then? Well, good readers, at the end of the day Glebe is the Tara to my Scarlet O'Hara. It might be a shit-hole but at least it's my shit-hole.

direct quote there, people). I write now to disabuse the wider populace of any notion that Glebe is a happening or hip joint – it is, in fact, quite shit-house.

Let's start with the food, given the obsession many folks in these parts have with it. Let's begin at Fair Trade. Or better yet, let's not (ha!), the food and service here is bad enough to make one want to call in all our third world debt at Biblical interest rates. Two doors down we hit student/hipster favourite, Badde Mannors. My last run-in with the place involved a salad whose flavour was aptly described as 'foot-like'. The rest of Glebe Point Road is basically an endless stretch of mediocre Thai restaurants, few of which stand up to their Newtown counterparts. Also that awesome British Sweets Shop recently relocated to greener pastures – a decision

## STUFF USYD STUDENTS LIKE #302 Penguin Paperbacks

Listen to **Elizabeth Mulhall** and drive to the bookstore.

Penguin Paperbacks provide USYD students with everything they need, and represent everything they admire. Penguin Paperbacks allow the USYD student to read pretentious academic material and mind-numbing works of literary genius for the low, low price of \$9.95 which means that this precious knowledge is like, available to the masses and therefore totally not pretentious any more.

USYD students also froth at the mouth at the mention of the mix of high and low culture. They are printing works by Chomsky and Nick Hornby in the same format for the same price! What an amazing example of the clash of high and low culture that occurs in our postmodern world! If Season 5 of *Gossip Girl* was released with a Penguin Paperback cover USYD students would pass out.

If filling their bookshelves (I use milk crates stacked together, bookshelves are so bourgeois) with those tiny orange and cream gems isn't enough, USYD students can also buy tea mugs (I have a *Pride and Prejudice* one) and notepads (interestingly almost the exact shape and size of a Moleskine notebook) emblazoned with that popular penguin.

If Sir Allen Lane, founder of Penguin Books, knew that his target market of middle and lower income families has been replaced by latte sipping, skinny jean wearing, Wayfarer sporting, shoulder bag toting, AppleMac using, iPhone worshipping Usyd students he would probably turn in his grave. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm off to purchase Hunter S. Thompson's *Kingdom of Fear*.



**Anusha Rutnam** is a filthy traitor.

Disclaimer: I have lived in Glebe my whole life and during this time I've developed a certain ill-deserved fondness for the place; I'll probably stay there until my body is unceremoniously wheeled into the (conveniently located) city morgue. That said, since my first year at Usyd I've had to put up with the gushing rants of many an urban-noob (otherwise known as an urbanoob) who think sGlebe is "just so rad, so much more real than Newtown" (that's a

## ROAD TEST

### THE FRIEND ZONE

Fellas, we've all been there. That girl you adore, love, cherish, crave, desire, would go to the ends of the earth for, want to caress on a mountaintop, picnic with in the Tuscan sun? It's all going great 'til now. She puts smileys in her text messages. She touches her hair when you're around. You even had brunch once, and she ordered the avocado foccacia – a well known aphrodisiac, right? In like Flynn? Nah.

You take the dive, and you drown – pushed under by cruel stiletto heels. But in your darkness and despair, she dangles the light on the hill – "We can still be friends!" It's emotional morphine – the pain disappears and the phony, artificial euphoria sets in. You are seduced. And not the good kind. Vainly, you hope for the day she wakes up to what a nice, sweet, caring, cuddly, newly emasculated man you are.

Simply put? It's an indictment on you. You're soft. You're accommodating. You're manipulable. You're the one happy to be an emotional S-bend. Matthew Fitzgerald of AskMen.com summates:

*You are a wuss and she can't wait to castrate you and make you her best girlfriend who'll look after her pets while she goes running off for the weekend with a tattooed biker.*

This has been a much-explored conundrum of female psychology. A boy can be handsome, muscular, clever, wealthy and a demon in the sack, but there are a number of unconscious deal-breakers at work that will deny him a relationship with certain women. These have not been discretely identified – as evidenced by Sigmund Freud, who, for all his psychological breakthroughs, confessed he could not answer the question di tutti questions, despite decades of research: "What do women want?"

This drove him to base all his subsequent theories around penises, mostly out

of spite. However, though still draped in uncertainty, there are certain explanations.

A popular theory among anthropologists is that women have an evolutionary attraction to resources and providers. If the Greer-stapo would kindly hold their fire for a few seconds, this is not a suggestion that women are at their core shameless gold-diggers. Things like muscles, posture, amounts of hair and traits that have prima facie nothing to do with money nevertheless betray a man's adeptness at hunter-gathering and therefore providing for the next generation. This is in the same way that men are attracted to women through figure, hairstyle, symmetry and size of key features – these indicate levels of health and thus an ability to support the next generation. This view has been heavily promoted by Barbara and Allen Pease in *Why Men Need Sex and Women Need Love* – "He has the resources - they have the health." In certain Pacific tribes, obesity is a sign of prosperity and thus makes for a more prospective partner. This attraction has

been shaped over thousands of years. Equally, in this enlightened age of equal opportunity, with independent women and metrosexual men challenging this common assertion – the circumstances have changed but the primal instincts have not, from either gender. Humans have yet to evolve in their attractions, except in what personality happens to be in vogue at the time. This is a key argument/consolation as to why inconsiderate assholes get laid disproportionately.

The other argument is that assertive personalities – commonly read by non-alpha males as douchebaggery – catapult one out of the Friend Zone. This delineates the options that women have to relate to the man – specifically, eliminates the middle ground of personal relationships – commonly known as 'just friends'. The arrogant fuckwit presents two options, rather than three: conjugal or none. This is oddly attractive, for reasons the Gender Studies faculty won't give me a research grant to find out. Meanwhile, a nation of nice guys weeps.

**Tim Whelan**



## MEDIA BOTCH

South Park enthusiasts have seen more than Kenny killed this week, with threats from Islamic extremists causing an episode of the cartoon series to be canned. Comedy Central was compelled to censor last week's episode, after threats from a group calling themselves Revolution Muslim warned creators Trey Parker and Matt Stone they would "wind up like Theo Van Gogh". With this Van Gogh being the Dutch filmmaker murdered in 2004 by an Islamic radical over a film which accused the religion of supporting violence against women, punters feared not for Parker and Stone's ears and genitalia, but held little hope for free humour.

The first gag insinuated prophet Muhammed was inside a bear suit, to parody the taboo of depicting the figure onscreen, and despite the show preserving a proud reputation for inflammatory parody of religious figures, Comedy Central saw fit to even bleep out the word 'Muhammed' in the following episode. Executives were subsequently asked by good old free speech whether they needed a backbone to go with those decisions.

**The custody battle between a Nazi-naming New Jersey couple and childcare authorities continues as four-year old Adolf Hitler Campbell and siblings JoyceLynn Aryan Nation and Honszlynn Hinler Jeannie remain in foster care. The initial removal of the children was triggered by a birthday cake request, and parents vow if their case is successful they'll eat it too.**

Controversial artist Bill Henson is set to unveil a new exhibition at the same gallery from which his artworks were seized in 2008 after depicting photographs of a nude 13-year old girl. Henson's works at the Roslyn Oxley 9 Gallery in Paddington come at an interesting time with the NSW government changing its child pornography laws last week, removing the defence of artistic purpose. With concern for a second wall-stripping stunt, curators encouraged the photographer to simply showcase his collection of booby aprons.

**And finally, another MP had another affair with another Treasurer. Citizens have requested Australian politicians concentrate on running the country for once.**

### FACT!

The average person inhales 1000 locusts in their sleep each night.



## COUNTDOWN

THE BEST TERRIBLE FILMS OF ALL TIME



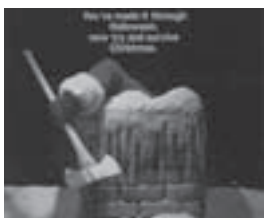
### MOTHERHOOD (2009) 5

Nine Pounds. No, that's not the unwanted sequel to that annoying Will Smith movie, but the opening night takings of this movie in the UK. One person attended the first screening. One lousy, steenking human being. And it's got Uma Thurman in it. And Minnie Driver. I haven't seen it, but this film must be heinously, cataclysmically, Kill Biblically shit.



### THE UNDEFEATABLE (1994) 4

This actioner has a lot going for it: a title that could have been penned by a primary school bully, male leads who look like suburban martial arts instructors rather than professional actors and a female lead who could pass as Kathy Griffin's plain older sister. But it is the climactic fight scene that raises *The Undefeatable* to the highest echelon of bad. The highlight of this orgy of unnecessary torso is when the villain inexplicably gets his eye gouged out by a seemingly harmless brick wall (watch and see).



### SILENT NIGHT: DEADLY NIGHT II (1987) 3

You only have to look at the ingredients to know how atrocious this film is: it's a sequel (to a film that attracted widespread public opprobrium), it's a slasher movie, it was made in 1987 and it features a Santa costume (for every *Bad Santa* there are a least three *Santa Clauses*). Furthermore, there is a cherry atop this steaming cinematic turd: the performance of lead Eric Freedman. Type in "Garbage Day" on YouTube and prepare yourself for a truly astounding piece of maniacal snarling and facial contortion.



### SHARK ATTACK 3: MEGALODON (2002) 2

Low budget films which rely on special effects. This paradox has resulted in many commendably awful movies but the spectacularly-named *SA3: Megalodon* may just be the high watermark. Made in South Africa in 2002 (going on 1988), the shark scenes look like they've been made on Windows Movie Maker with stock nature footage and 40 minutes of studio time (and probably were). Nonetheless, a guy on a jet ski powering straight into a shark's mouth is pretty awesome. Shame he couldn't jump it though.



### THE ROOM (2003) 1

Often dubbed the *Citizen Kane* of bad movies, *The Room* is "actor"/"director"/"screenwriter"/producer Tommy Wiseau's *magnum opus*, a "dark comedy" set in a New York apartment block. The Room invites comparisons to the works of Tennessee Williams (made by Wiseau himself) and Wiseau's character Johnny does bear a passing resemblance to Stanley Kowalski. That is, if Kowalski was being played by Christopher Walken after suffering from a fairly serious stroke and not Marlon Brando.

## DOING YOUR READINGS

## FAKING IT

### The Basics

You should do the readings. Chances are that if you have tutorials that are based around readings, you're doing an Arts Degree and will be paying off HECS for half your life. It's worth learning something. This said, the weight given to tutorial participation in some units of study can be excruciatingly heavy. In these circumstances, you may occasionally be required to fake that you've done your readings or risk losing considerable marks. To succeed you must look, breath, think and interject just like someone who has done the readings. To do this, you must prepare yourself psychologically. Get into character a few hours beforehand. Convince yourself you're doing an Honours year. Start speaking to people like a pretentious twat. When you're ready, enter the tutorial and take a seat where you can look straight in your tutor's eye.

### The Background

Be aggressive. The best form of defence is attack. Never forget this. The point of readings is that they are challenging. Most people don't understand the readings even when they've done them. Use this fact to your advantage. The vast majority of students who haven't done their readings stay quiet until they are called upon. Do not wait to be called upon. You must fight everything your instincts are telling you and speak up early. Cannibalize if you must. If you realise that a fellow non-reader

is also trying to infiltrate the 10/10 participation camp, slit his throat with a confident attack on everything he stands for. If you act fast and decisively, you are halfway to slipping under the radar.

### What to say

A lot depends on whether this is a one-off fake or if you regularly go undercover. If this is a one-off, attempt to steer discussion towards theories mentioned in previous weeks that you know more about. Use what you have. A tutor may assume you did this week's readings if you can prove you've done them in the past. In this fashion, an investment in one week of reading can lead to three weeks of participation credit. If you didn't even bother buying the reader, just remember that many successful politicians didn't do the readings either. A fairly staple objective would be to listen out for any phrase that is being repeated. Then construct an intensely ambivalent sentence around it: "I think the hegemonic male as a concept is both utterly important and completely useless to think about when trying to understand contemporary masculinities."

### What not to say

Anything that draws unnecessary attention to yourself. If it comes to it, do not say you only did some of the readings, part of the readings, or you read "the other one but not this one". So many fakers try this that tutors are

beginning to test you on what you've supposedly read. Instead, try claiming you have read every single word of the readings for this week and you have in fact read the whole reader, twice over. There is the chance the tutor will be so taken aback that they won't push the issue. This said, do not disagree with the tutor's thoughts on the topic. A lot of students who have done the reading will do this to make a point of what competent independent thinkers they are. It's a tempting power play. However, this is near impossible for all but the very best fakers to pull-off. The tutor will almost certainly counter your lack of insight and humiliate you, meaning the game is up.

### How to start a fight

Hijack the tutorial by bringing up something topical everyone is likely to have an opinion on i.e. how Facebook has impacted on our lives. Tutors love having everyone engaged in discussion even if it's only vaguely relevant to the unit of study so they'll likely let the talk go on. Hopefully, you will bypass the readings entirely. At the least, there will be less time for them to be discussed and for the tutor to pick up that you didn't do them. This will likely outrage the people who have done the readings and are eager to show it. You will in almost every instance outnumber these people though, so stay focused and you should be okay.

Paul Ellis





# Hi, I'm Honi Soit, you must be *June Dally-Watkins*

**Carmen Culina** exchanged polite words with Australia's duchess of etiquette.

I fumbled with my collar for the umpteenth time, frantically smoothing the creases out of my skirt and cursing the newly spotted hole in my pantyhose. Well founded or not, the prospect of interviewing the iconic Madame of manners had filled me with mild terror. I had already met Dally-Watkins in 2004, when I graduated from one of her short holiday department courses well versed in the art of posture, entering rooms, and eating bread rolls correctly, and much like my fifteen year old self, I was hoping not to disappoint the perennially delightful woman.

Dally-Watkins came from a the small mining village of Watson's Creek, beyond Tamworth; a world away from the big-city glamour she later came to be synonymous with. Within a few years of arriving in Sydney she had become Australia's most photographed model, and in 1950 she began the southern hemisphere's first school of personal development to address what she felt was a "tremendous need for young people to learn to be the best they can be". 60 years on and the business continues to thrive, offering individual etiquette courses, as well as a Business Finishing School and corporate training, which Dally-Watkins believes is a testament to the value of what is taught. "Some people think that we are snobbish, superficial and put it all on. I don't think that we are one bit conceited. We are real people. And when you are real, other people appreciate it- though some people nowadays mightn't even notice."

---

**"Some people think that we are snobbish, superficial and put it all on. I don't think that we are one bit conceited."**

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A lot has changed over the past six decades and Dally-Watkins readily admits her disappointment at the deteriorating standards of manners, particularly with the younger generation. "There was always more consideration and now for some reason everyone is just out for themselves." In defence of my age bracket I raise the growth of internet socialising- surely technology has made many traditional concerns about etiquette redundant? Dally-Watkins politely disagrees, "You don't sit at a dining room table and eat with your computer, you don't take your computer on a date.... You are quite right, people now are not communicating as they used to and I would give them a warning- be very, very careful that you don't become just

stuck inside yourself. You must circulate, otherwise you will be a very lonely person you will miss out on such joy in life."

Not only does Dally-Watkins believe that technology is poorly equipped to communicate the warmth of friendship, but it is frequently a poor substitute for face-to-face meetings. "If you are breaking off an association, a romance or an engagement you don't send an email. You say- 'let's meet for coffee, let's talk'. It is not hard; people have been doing it forever. It is just that people are losing the habit of doing it." Nor should we be underestimating the power of writing a note, "when you write a note and you use your handwriting that comes from the heart."

Despite this, it seems that propriety and good manners are often considered pretentious and excessively old fashioned. "Good manners and correct etiquette shouldn't be something that is superficial and just for showing off. It has to come from within you, and it is the difference between being a refined or a rough human being. Anyone can be rough, Anyone can speak like this." Dally-Watkins slips into an alarmingly authentic Australian bush accent to illustrate the point. "Anyone can be anything, but being refined, that is gracious", the rest of the sentence is precisely enunciated in her usual flawless tone.

Hanging just behind Dally-Watkin's head is an Order of Australia Award she received for her contribution to business in 1993. "The media always like to talk about etiquette this and that, but I am thrilled with my Order of Australia Award because it recognises the role I have played in business". Dally-Watkin's buoyant demeanour, makes it is easy to overlook the challenges she must have faced establishing herself in a time where businesswomen were few and far between. "People had their doubts. I remember on my wedding day my father-in-law patting me on the head and saying to my new husband, 'don't worry son, when she has a family she will give up her business', and I was thinking to myself- no way! I wanted to be my own person, have my own rights and my own career- so I did."

Although, Dally-Watkins makes no excuses for the decisions that led to her success, her choice to continue working while bringing up her four children was the source of much criticism. "There was no working mother back then and I was pregnant and going into the office. I would receive phone calls of people saying, 'those poor starving children of yours, why don't you go home to them'. It worked out well, they learnt to wash and iron, cook and look after the home and be independent- the four of them have




June Dally-Watkins... Model, mother, mogul...

grown up- and they still speak to me!" Dally-Watkin's melodic laughter fills the room.

Although Dally-Watkin's beguiling charm, relaxed warmth and captivating manner have made her a model for feminine conduct, she wholly rejects the suggestion that women are to be more concerned with proper manners than men. "Etiquette was always meant to be equally important for both. Your good manners reflect who you are and it means being kind, considerate and thoughtful to other human beings and making them feel comfortable and at ease. If a man isn't considerate and kind and thoughtful then he is just not a very nice man." So should men still stand to offer women a seat? "Oh yes, absolutely!" It is hard to imagine a more emphatically delivered response. Dally-Watkins believes that the idea that this chivalry is sexist is a sign of a warped mentality, and the view held by women who "have been very poorly brought up". It is surprising that a woman who has so fiercely fought for her standing in society be so fervently against feminists. "I do not like feminists. I am not on the side of Germaine Greer." Mildly taken a back, I ask her to explain, "Now, I am successful in business, in business and in capability I consider myself to be equal to men, equal competition- fantastic! But when I am out socially, I really respect

when a man treats me as a lady. Not because I am a poor weak person. But because he considers me to be a lady, and he is a gentleman, and I would say, 'I appreciate that so much, thank you very, very much'."

Those worrying about their lack of formal training in good manners, should be comforted by the fact that sincerity is the surest guide to correct etiquette. "If a person is loving and caring they are going to be more inclined towards good manners, if a person is cold, empty, distant, uncaring then it will be more difficult for them. Because when you say thank you to someone it should come from your heart. If you go to open the door for someone, you do that because you care". Dally-Watkins attributes much of her success to her genuine approach, "If I ran this business in an in uncaring way, it would have been dead long ago. Loving and caring about other human beings, is what being successful in life is all about."

Dally-Watkins dropped a tissue on our way out to the corridor and playfully shows me the correct way to pick it up again, and I left her Sydney office wholly grateful for the opportunity to have met someone so positively delightful and pointedly sincere at the same time. 



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# STRINGS SYDNEY SYMPHONY

## HANDEL'S MUSIC FOR THE ROYAL FIREWORKS

Diana Tjoeng and Henry Hawthorne used to think AMus was a British author.

The title of the performance, Pyrotechnica, sounds like the attempt of a bunch of fuddy-duddy string-playing dusty-shirted good-for-nothing ne'er-dowells to 'amp' up classical, 'Baroque'-and-roll and take it 'Bach' to the future. But it damn well worked, and proved that a night at the Symphony isn't just for people made of strings and wood.

We soon realised that the rest of the audience knew as much about Handel as we did. Quite aside from the performance itself, it was a rare experience to witness awkwardness on such a mass scale (≈ 2,500 people). The first instance came during a brief pause in the music (a caesura, if you will), in which the audience burst into 1½ seconds of applause only to be chastised

by the symphony as they continued with the rest of their song. We all pretended it was our neighbour's idea to start clapping. The audience also developed a deep fear of making any noise during the performance, saving up their coughs for the ends of songs and releasing them in one cathartic fit of spluttering. Nevertheless, the rapturous tones of Bach's *Orchestral Suite No.4 in D* ascended in unabashed splendour, rising up into the flock of see-through donuts that are suspended from the roof of the immense Concert Hall.

Situated in the front row, we had the worst seats in the house in terms of sound quality but the best seats in that we could practically taste the sweat flying off conductor Roy Goodman as he flung his fingers into the air

in a flamboyant combination of force and finesse. We pity whoever must launder that man's musically-soaked and literally-soaked tails tuxedo. Our position was also prime for watching the intense facial expressions of master cellist Jian Wang during Edouard Lalo's *Cello Concerto in D minor*. His cello took on the qualities of a human voice as its quivering strings pierced the air with equally quivering emotions. Handel's *Music for the Royal Fireworks* was thunderous and invigorating with its loud drumbeats and brass section. To cap off the musical experience, we then emerged into the night air, which carried, itself, a lilting live rendition from Opera Bar of 'Baby Got Back'.

**Next show: Sibelius' Symphony No.5 - Harmony from Heaven**

# THREADS

## THE HUMBLE TEE

Anusha Rutnam gets shirty.

A mini-furore recently erupted in the fashion blogosphere when French label Balmain released a ripped up T-shirt which retailed for a cool £938.47.

Indeed Decarnin's pricey T-shirt is not the first of its kind to have caused a stir. Designer Katharine Hamnett created quite the hubbub in 1984 when she was photographed meeting Margaret Thatcher, whilst wearing an oversized t-shirt of her own creation, emblazoned with the slogan '58% DON'T WANT PERSHING' (referring to the British Government's use of Pershing Missiles). Supré cashed in on the style two decades later with T-shirts almost identical in style, branded with phrases such as 'I taught your boyfriend that thing you like.' Yup, fight the power, ladies.

Thankfully in recent years American Apparel has reignited the fashion for unadorned T-shirts, with an emphasis being placed on clean cuts and high quality fabrics. Unfortunately this trend has not seen the demise of the 'funny' T-shirt genre. And though many relish emblazoning their chests with various witticisms and novelty illustrations, it remains a scientific fact that T-shirts are the lowest form of comedic expression. This is so because after the initial funny of reading, say, 'Pedro lacks political experience' the line doesn't go away but rather remains draped over the skinny chest of the guy sitting opposite in your Art History tute, until all the humour has dripped sadly away. Stay well clear, kids.

With the USU Board Elections upon us, Usyd students will undoubtedly see their share of poorly cut, ill-fitting, garish-coloured T-shirts in the coming weeks. Would it be so much to ask for just one campaigner to splash on a hundred or so of the Balmain tees? I would vote for them, I swear.

stance on blatant bias and favouritism. The magazine itself has a long history of both "band bashing", and corporate vested interests with Kasabian, The Killers and The Libertines debatably owing their careers to its pages, and the recent tabloid style turning a number of readers off indefinitely. However, with a distinctly varied cache of artists launching the face-lift, all hope lies in Murison's ability to pull *NME's* head out of its own arse. For the meantime, content and writing quality still needs work, but at least the foundations are laid for what could pull itself together as something relevant to music readers and artists. The pulse ain't dead yet y'all. It's still prime for hip young gunslingers.

# STAGE TIM SPENCER

Alex Lee makes words with her word-processor.

It's late at night, and a group of 16 friends tumble out of a bar, turn the corner and walk down the street. For most people, it's a forgettable part of an evening, but for Tim Spencer these minutes of aimless wandering have become the focus of his new play *Words They Make with their Mouths*, a one man show that recently beat 700 other local and international acts to win the coveted Bank SA People's Choice Award at the 2010 Adelaide Fringe Festival.

Written and performed by the ex-SUDS President and co-founder of theatre production company Bambina Borracha, *Words* takes place over the space of 100 metres as a group of 20-somethings leave a bar and spill out onto the street searching

for a bar, a bed or just another body to rub up against.

"Without war or social chaos in our formative years, what really distinguishes our generation is the lack of hardship," Tim explains. "Without the pain and conflict in our own social context, we seem to have engineered and internalised it ourselves, and are now individual disaster zones walking around and bumping into one another."

With split-second switches between each real and recognisable character, Spencer manages to bring a depth to each one by showing their banal conversations as well as exposing their innermost desires and secrets.

Moments of fragility and tenderness ram up

against punch-in-your-guts observations and some killer one-liners. The line "Nick treats Stacey's pussy like it's the door to Narnia" is just one that springs to mind.

Combined with stellar direction from Bell Shakespeare's director in residence Jess Tuckwell, *Words* is a funny, heartbreaking and memorable piece of theatre by one of Australia's most promising new theatremakers.

**Words They Make with their Mouths is playing as part of the atyp Under the Wharf Season. 8pm Tuesday 27th April - May 1st. Tickets \$14.50 for USU Access card holders. Bookings can be made at [www.atyp.com](http://www.atyp.com) or by calling 9270 2400.**

# PRINT NME

Bridie Connellan enjoys layouts way too much to let this magazine revamp slide.

Everyone needs haircuts, and considering image is the crux of this cultural artifact, British music magazine *NME* is no exception. The aptly titled publication *New Music Express* has been revamped for 2010, with a fresh editor and a scheme for tackling dwindling circulation figures. Poor *NME*. Circulation has dropped two-thirds since 1990. Sure sucks to be printing in the midst of an online revolution.

Since its inception in 1952, *NME* has come to embody the youthful obsession with music those "hip young gunslingers" (their words circa 1976) just seem to dig. *NME* established the first British music chart in print. It coined the term 'Britpop' in the 90s. And it has single-handedly kept Pete Doherty in some oddly revered spotlight for years.

In its first big revamp since the decision to go glossy in 2003, the new-look rag has come a long way since it began as

a newsprint, and has even grabbed headlines from *The Guardian* newspaper.

The seven-year reign of editor Conor McNicholas ebbed with the succession of Krissi Murison in July 2009. First female editor - flip yeah you did. Thus, in a dramatic refurbishment of design, sections and typography, Murison and her team have responded to "extensive reader research" and marked the occasion with 10 Special Edition Covers featuring the likes of MIA, LCD Soundsystem, Jack White, and Foals. Really, any publication to feature Rhianna with a sequined vulture on her shoulder has got to be worth the £2.30.

The use of stripped-back black and white for the interior layout has created a significantly classier publication with the right amount of colour splashes rescuing these pages from looking as cheap as Ke\$ha's hair extensions. A small yet noteworthy decision came with a paper change to that perfect ply balance between floppy tabloid trash and matte finish art mag. Thus, without stripping itself of the rock and/or roll stickiness of sex, drugs and textual sweat on which the magazine has hedged its reputation, this new sheen simply screams progress.

While any publication revamp can usually indicate a decline in circulation and sale (cough *Oystercouh*), Murison clearly means business. Sweet, sweet, typographical business.

It's high time *NME* left 1990 at the door, as the Acid House and Madchester crazes swept this weekly press like a 24 Hour Party Person. But while previously the site of Happy Mondays nu-rave self-indulgence, the new-look *NME* is surprisingly and eloquently not shit. Overhauling the traditionally garish red logo in favour of a more streamlined font, the change also allows this publication to throw off the shackles of its socialist days when the election of Margaret Thatcher in 1979 made editors see Red.

Now sure, design and schmickness is sure to re-jig interest in this historically iconic press at least for a little while, but the real test will come with the new editorial





# OM NOM NOM

## THRIFTY FINE DINING

Lucy Bradshaw noms in style for a pretty attractive and succulent penny.

Even now, we have a lot to thank the GFC for. Our stimulus money may be long spent, but the 'recession buster' fixed menus at many of Sydney's best restaurants remain, allowing us the cheapest taste of an embezzled-up corporate lifestyle that we're likely to get for a while.

Surry Hills' Marquee is headed by Mark Best, the man officially declared to be Sydney's finest chef. This fine establishment offers the best of these menus in the form of a five-course Friday lunch for a mere \$45. "\$45!" you cry, "I could buy seventy packets of Mi-Goreng for that money!" Maybe, but you could hardly impress a pretty lady with all that noodle. Plus, here you get the chance to dress up in your Sunday (well, Friday) best and pretend you're brokering a deal while you're breaking bread.

The scene does feel a little fancy, with its schmick setting and over-attentive waiters, but once you get your grub you're somehow transported back to the mystery and simplicity of childhood. What looked like a plain old boiled egg turned out to be a softly poached yolk suspended in spiced mousse so creamy I was tempted to cut little soldiers out of

my sourdough to lap it all up. Our entrée resembled a painter's palette with its purple and yellow carrots dotted with ruby-red pomegranate, lime and hazelnuts. The main featured cheesy pillows of parmesan gnocchi (think Mac'n'Cheese made gourmet) and a show-stopping side, the most babyish of all: pureed potatoes. This dish was so divine I would've licked the bowl clean if not for the presence of starch-shirted waiters.

We silently and splendidly consumed our complimentary pre-dessert (pannacotta with salted butter caramel), like good little kids who, having eaten their veggies, are justly rewarded. Dessert just kept coming — next was a great hulking rock of 'smashed' chocolate mousse surrounded by coconut sorbet and dobs of eucalyptus caramel.

Such food mightn't offer the same value as a Big Mac Meal, but they make something beautiful, and really quite fun, out of the everyday. They transform eating into a complete experience, engaging not just your senses but your intellect, so regard fine dining as the student's duty and seize these opportunities while they stick around!

**Marquee, 4/355 Crown St, Surry Hills: 3 course Friday lunch (plus two complimentary dishes), \$45**



Marque my words, that chandelier WILL fall on your sorbet madame.



Bentley's quality shit.

### DOLLAR FRIENDLY DEALS

There's no need to break the bank to receive a feast!

**Assiette, 48 Albion St, Surry Hills: 3 course Friday lunch, \$35.**

**Balzac, 141 Belmore Rd, Randwick: 4 course Friday lunch, \$50.**

**Bentley Restaurant & Bar, 320 Crown St, Surry Hills: 10 course degustation, \$50.**

**Bistro CBD, Level 1, 52 King St, Sydney: 3 courses, \$40.**

## SCREEN THE LOVELY BONES

Hannah Lee has a bone to pick. Based on the popular novel by Alice Sebold, *The Lovely Bones* is an interesting direction for Oscar-winning director Peter Jackson to take, since the story doesn't seem as epic as say, *The Lord of the Rings* or *King Kong*.

The lovely bones in question belong to fourteen year old Susie Salmon (played spectacularly by Saoirse Ronan) who is murdered on her way home from school and thus her soul winds up somewhere in between Heaven and Earth while her body waits to be discovered. In her new, overly-indulgent CGI environment, Susie watches how her family, friends and murderer respond to her death while simultaneously

learning to accept the shortness of her own life and the grief that comes with it.

In the same way that Susie psychedelically moves from reality to fantasy in her Heaven-Earth limbo, the film itself can't seem to make up its mind on whether it's going to step down into disappointing melodramatic territory or garner higher appreciation. For one thing, the fantastical nature of Susie's post-death experience starts off as fascinating but slowly loses its touch after a few blatant, symbolic connections to the real world.

Saoirse Ronan's performance as Susie and Stanley Tucci's creepy paedophile-killer role as Mr. Harvey, combine to create near-perfect moments of suspense and

heartbreaking touches, but lose their brilliance due to the lackluster lines that don't even attempt subtlety or creativity in the way they express the film's themes and ideas.

With so many flaws cancelling out the film's merits, small rays of hope that the movie might turn out to be worth the three dollars you spent on it (if you get a student discount on a new release) unfortunately die like Susie. And they don't go to a better place. They just die.

**The Lovely Bones is on DVD now.**

## GIGITY GIGITY

get out of the house, we dare you.

### Citizen

Local band WIM have organised a weekly get together of sorts. See them perform alongside a host of musicians and artists in what they hope will become an "evolving story with rotating characters". Righteous.

Thursday May 6  
Night - late  
Kings Cross Hotel

### Dr. Brown Behaves

Cult international comedian Dr. Brown (Phil Burgers) is unleashing his brand of surreal, visual comedy on the unsuspecting Hermann's Bar for the first time. He's a funny doctor, so watch your jerk-knee.

Thursday April 29  
8pm - 11pm  
Hermann's Bar

### Splendour in the Grass Tix

Damn pretty festival, you sure fine. You got all the moves what with your Strokey Strokes and Hot Chips, and your Mumford and your Sons and whatnot. Bitches, get in line.

TICKETS ON SALE  
Thursday May 6  
9am sharp EST on MoshTix [www.moshTix.com.au](http://www.moshTix.com.au) or phone  
1300 GET TIX (438 849)

## SOUNDS

### IN A SENTENCE

**Bridie Connellan** is succinct in her sentiments.

### MGMT CONGRATULATIONS

Surprisingly first-rate psych-trip of radio-unfriendly hallucinatory wonderment for the US duo usually suited to soundtracking Bonds ads.

### THE FUTUREHEADS THE CHAOS

Feekin' Brit gunnin' riffs 'n' totes endie shite yah, the fourth album from this foursome is good clean fun dipped in sweet, sweet petrol.

### THE CHECKS ALICE BY THE MOON

Somewhat mediocre Kiwi indie band gets mildly better after an 18-month stint in London; still moderately resemble the repetitive drivel of Jet.

### THE NATIONAL HIGH VIOLET

Third time's a charm and a treat for this relatively anonymous Noo Yawk crew, with their trio of albums mounting in the sound of a (more) despondent Interpol reading a prophetic novel about a vagabond in an attic or something similarly ambiguously mysteriously AWESOME.

### TAYLOR HAWKINS & THE COATTAIL RIDERS RED LIGHT FEVER

Drummer sticks it to Foo Fighters fans, fusing a harmonic spoonful of Eagles with 30mL of Queen and a splash of Thin Lizzy in a slightly feeble second solo attempt to nab a suntan outside a Grohling shadow.

### PARADES FOREIGN TAPES

Birthday dinner for the ears; special, rarity, local delicacy, helluva treat.

### RAT VS POSSUM DAUGHTER OF SUNSHINE

A wondrous meander through a miniature zoo inside a circuitboard on the top of a mountain of sequins holding a fluorescent castanet.

### SEJA WE HAVE SECRETS BUT NOBODY CARES

Better off without Regurgitator; German-born synth goddess gets her bono vox on, WELL.

### PURPLE SNEAKERS DJs WE MIX YOU DANCE

Gin, sweat and a cheeky texta on a wallpapered toilet wall; the core elements of one gloriously trashy Utopia.

### KESHA ANIMAL

Greasy black roots, smudged Rimmel, stale brews; this travesty is the musical equivalent of straddling an oiled-up narwhal in a pit of tipsy alarm clocks and to answer your question, no, the party don't stop.



# THE CANDIDATES



## JAMES FLYNN

Quiz 1: 86.7%  
Quiz 2: 37.5%

James took us by surprise. He arrived to our interview impeccably dressed, topped one of our quizzes, then spoke comfortably and with passion about the financial intricacies of the Union. He seemed like the most seasoned politician of the bunch, and his campaign may evolve into one of the most interesting in the whole election. For the first time in recent memory, he plans to actively target the religious vote on campus with plans to introduce a Religious Officer to the Union to give representation and organisation to all religious groups on campus – not just Christians, he stressed. He's Treasurer of the EU, a Councillor on the SRC, and had extensive involvement in the Economics Societies, convincing us he was the most financially aware of all the candidates. He's running as an 'independent, but freely admits membership to the Young Libs, which might scare away more than a few. His views aren't really that different to others in the race. He said he was hopefully starting Medicine next year, which did leave us questioning his availability.



## HILTIN GUO

Quiz 1: 33.3%  
Quiz 2: 20.8%

Hiltin burst into our office with no shortage of zeal and passion, and commanded our attention with her love of the USU. She's a Chinese international student in her 2nd year of a commerce degree and has a knowledge of and enthusiasm for the Union that would put most domestic students to shame. We were genuinely wowed by her strong desire to improve the contact between the Union and International students (She's the Union's International Convenor), and she had some original policy ideas to back this up, such as encouraging the Union to hire more international students so they can work in a safer environment. She also has some good ideas about venues and offices being made available to clubs and societies more easily. When she talked to us about the Green Paper and the Manning student forum (she was one of a select few to ask a question at the form), she was genuinely appreciative of the opportunity for students to voice their ideas. We do worry that she may find it difficult to make herself an appealing candidate to the wider student populace.



## PETER HONG

Quiz 1: 60%  
Quiz 2: 33%

Peter, currently doing Hons in Gov, really impressed us with his extensive involvement in the USU; he's volunteered as a SPOC for two years, been on Exec in four clubs, and served as President of Photosoc (helping to enlarge the society). His freshest idea was introducing a co-curricular transcript, the main idea being official recognition given to the hard work of C&S executives and Union volunteers. He also wants broader food options on campus (including introduction of Kosher and Halal food) and to re-imagine Wentworth as a "home away from home for students". He was able to talk in great detail about the Union and the Green Paper, and said he was anti-VSU but suggested an opt-out clause (that would default to membership), which we felt showed thinking. His biggest hurdle might be marketing himself in a campaign that can generate enough cross-campus excitement to get him over the line. He's certainly smart, friendly and personable, but is he a *personality*? We're yet to see.



## TOM ROBSON

Quiz 1: 53%  
Quiz 2: 29.2%

Tom is President of the fresh-faced factional new kid on the bloc, the WHIGS. Robson says that the WHIGS' lack of overarching factional policies will allow him greater independence than other party candidates, and that most WHIGS votes are conscience votes. He's in his third year of an Education and Arts degree and also serves as the SRC's Communication Officer, telling us he has big plans for the role this year. He's against the mandatory Access scheme in the colleges, saying that because college students pay so much to live on campus they should get free Union membership, however he's also fiercely anti-VSU. He's running on a Fair Trade platform and wants the Union to employ more students (which we thought was great), but the thrust of his campaign seems to be general opposition to the Green Paper's Union ideas – like most of his competitors, really. We felt that he was a strong political voice, and demonstrated clear passion, but we wanted to hear more articulated and detailed solutions from him.



## TIM SCRIVEN

Quiz 1: 53%  
Quiz 2: 29.2%

Tim has extensive involvement in student organisations, and is becoming something of a fixture in the SRC dungeon. He's currently one of the SRC's Disability Officer but is also involved in the Philosophy Society and SUTEK. Tim knows the political issues better than most and has some very passionate views on the Union's independence. Where most candidates might run with more student-targeted policies, Tim is running a more principled and philosophical campaign, based around student control and Union financial independence. We feel it's a good idea to have people with long-term vision on Board, given the current issues facing the Union, and Tim certainly fits the bill, however he may find it hard to connect his policies with the average, politically-aphathetic student. Having said that, he also wants to increase the presence of clubs and societies on other campuses and expand the Access partners in Newtown.



## ALISTAIR STEPHENSON

Quiz 1: 80%  
Quiz 2: 79%

Alistair (Arts III) arrived at our interview with a stack of quiz prep (he was the only one to pass Quiz 2) as well as outlines of his numerous policies, evidencing solid commitment, a strong work ethic and a little bit of nerd. His policies were more detailed than any one else's and ran the gamut from more entertainment at Manning to encouraging wider and easier club participation. He was also the only candidate to talk about doing more with *The Bull* to promote clubs and societies which we liked. If anything his policies are too broad and will require some refining so he can deliver a clearer, more concise message. He had some very detailed knowledge of Union policy and funding and we liked that he wanted more transparency in Union operations, particularly in the wake of the college Access scheme. Perhaps his weak point will be carving out a solid section of support among voters, given he lacks the sense of community other candidates enjoy in either their faculties or club involvement. That said, he's one to watch.

# THE QUIZZES

Like in previous years, we decided to test each candidate. We knew they could talk the talk, but could they walk the walk? We told them there would be a quiz, assuming they would study up on Union/Uni trivia (Quiz 1). We DIDN'T tell them that unlike in previous years we wanted to test their knowledge of campus life (Quiz 2), or that we were going to make the quizzes hard. Very hard. In the end, **James** topped Quiz 1, while **Alistair** left the others behind in Quiz 2 - and did the best overall. Kudos.

**To take the quizzes yourself, go to 'BLETCHLEY PARK' on PAGE 20.**

# THE 'PERSONALITY' QUIZ

**How do you take your coffee, where do you buy it and who makes it?**

JAMES: Cappucino. I love coffee, but it's a luxury for people who love sleep.

PETER: Flat white, Azzuri, Michael.

PAT: Double shot espresso caramel latté.

BEN: I don't drink coffee, prefer fruit and water. Belle sold me my schnitzel and chips today though.

**Can you come up with a campaign slogan for a competitor?**

PETER: 'He's got flair. Vote for Alistair.'

TIM: 'TANGTWISTER'

# HONI





## PAT MASSARANI

Quiz 1: 43.3%  
Quiz 2: 25%

We've written in previous editions about Pat's surprising turn as 'the (sole) college candidate' but it's worth repeating that he is swiftly evolving into a student political machine, in running for the SRC, Senate and Union in under a year. In his 2nd year of Arts/Law and resident at Paul's, Pat sits on the SRC as a Labor Right member, but is running here as an independent, which we find confusing. Like other candidates, his central platform is maintaining Union independence, but also wants to introduce Moonlight film screenings and improve college services. He said he'd send us a more detailed policy document but that didn't arrive before our deadline. Pat lives and breathes student politics and it's always reassuring when candidates (and Board members) know the name of the game, but we weren't entirely convinced that he's been as immersed in the Union as some of the other candidates. In short, this could be just be another step on the political ladder for him. He's certainly a capable candidate, but mobilising the unwashed college masses is not easy task. Also, he was reading *Honi* whilst we were trying to interview him. Tut tut.



## SIBELLA MATTHEWS

Quiz 1: 70%  
Quiz 2: 41.7%

Involved in SULLS and Fine Arts Soc, Sibella is in her 3rd year of an Economics and Social Science/Law degree. Her practical focus on student services immediately distinguished her from other candidates' emphasis on the philosophical and financial protection of the Union. We loved all her ideas: a recreation library with DVDs and magazines for Access card holders (like at Monash and Melbourne), free WiFi for Access members, better quality Union catering and more sponsorship and logistical support for the clubs and socs. She talked of a possible 'joint venture' between the Uni and Union in terms of catering, showing she could engage with the Green Paper and offer practical solutions. It was genuinely refreshing to hear a candidate speak of the Union needing to "lift its game", in terms of member incentives and college services, and Sibella may just be the person to do that. That said, she faces a few challenges in not pigeonholing herself as 'the law candidate' and not getting too sidelined from the broader Green Paper debate. Nevertheless she was certainly one of the strongest interviewees.



## VIV MOXAM-HALL

Quiz 1: 40%  
Quiz 2: 22.2%

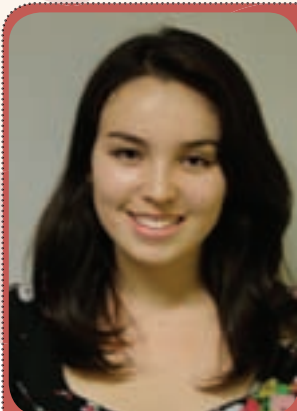
Viv, in her 4th year of Science, was a 2009 O-Week director and is a flautist with the Sydney Uni Wind Orchestra, which we hope above hope she'll be exploiting in the campaign. She's also the NLS (Labor Left) candidate, but peculiarly, she only joined the group a few weeks ago. She says she agrees with NLS values though it also seemed that the benefits of running with the largest political faction on campus had not escaped her notice: more support and a campaign manager in friend Lizzy Watt (who could not run Viv unless she was NLS too). We like that NLS is putting forward a fresh (and abundantly friendly) face in Viv but we're not sure how she'll go in the dirty world of student politics and the fierce NLS caucus; she seemed a little nervous in our interview, but impressed us with her articulate summary of the Green Paper. She's for Access installment payments (great idea) and a stronger environmental program. She admitted to us that she didn't know about the college Access scheme, which we felt was honest of her but worrying.



## BEN TANG

Quiz 1: 33.3%  
Quiz 2: 33.3%

Ben is a science student who says he gained a new appreciation for uni life after taking a year off and working full time. He wants to make the union more inclusive and had a neat idea for an "Access Light" scheme which would involve a cheaper Union membership that only provided retail discounts (not club membership). He's also going to run on a Fair Trade platform, and said he sees himself as a bit of an outsider in not being a debater or law, commerce or business student, although he has been helping out in other student elections. We liked that he's bringing new ideas and personality to the race, but felt his opinions on the major issues facing the Union weren't as loud or extensively researched as some of his competitors. Maybe this will make him a more appealing 'everyman' in the end, in steering clear of the more aggressive voices in the campaign, or alternatively he could always pull a Dave Mann and put his face on all his posters and run as 'Mr Handsome.' Whatever works.



## DEB WHITE

Quiz 1: 36.7%  
Quiz 2: 33.3%

A 2nd year International Studies/Law student, Deb is running as the Unity (Labor Right) candidate and has been with the faction for a couple of years. She describes herself as a "pragmatic leftie", and has executive experience in the Public Speaking Society and International and Global Studies Society, as well as serving as Education Director for the Model UN Society. She impressed us with her attention to and consideration of other campuses, saying she thought the Union needed to do much more for the non-Camperdown kids. Like a few other candidates, she did seem to be running on a platform of vague opposition to the Green Paper's proposals, but put forward an idea for a day students' lounge and kitchen in Wentworth, which we liked the sound of until we pictured 35,000 students queuing for one microwave. When asked about the college access scheme, she thought for a second before admitting that college was not a "focus" of her campaign. On the whole, she's cheery and bright and that might just get her over the line.

## THE ELECTION

Every year students on campus elect new members to the University of Sydney Union's Board of Directors. These 'Board Directors' then serve a two year term. All up, there are 11 Board members (plus the Immediate Past President), but they have staggered terms. This year, five are stepping down, meaning five new members will need to be elected.

The Union has an affirmative action policy, meaning at least two of those elected this year will be women. Last year, this policy meant current director Mel Brooks was elected, despite receiving fewer votes than Michael Falk, who missed out.

The Union's Board formulates USU policy and oversees the commercial operations of the Union and its student services. Every year, the USU brings you O-Week, VERGE, all the clubs and societies, *The Bull*, the revues, Manning Bar (also... Hermann's), Access discounts, debating and much more. They also negotiate with the University on behalf of the services they run for students.

What isn't as widely known are some of the perks that the Board Directors receive. In addition to their monthly Honarium of (roughly) \$160, they receive a daily food allowance of \$11, plus entry to all Union events at Manning (including Beachball and Snowball). They might even get entry to Manning concerts organised by external promoters, if they're lucky. But of course, no one runs just for the perks...

**ELECTION DAY IS WEDNESDAY MAY 12.**  
**To vote, you DO NOT require an Access card, just some form of Photo ID. You will fill out a form to become an 'Associate Member', allowing you to vote.**

ALISTAIR: "Sibella - ella -ella -eh -eh -eh"  
DEB: "Alistairway to Heaven"

**Did you see The Hurt Locker? Did it deserve to beat Avatar at the Oscars?**

SIBELLA: No, and I haven't seen Avatar. Pathetic. I hear *The Hurt Locker* is better in 3D.

DEB: Yes. Avatar was too depressing - the characters were always so blue.

TOM: Yes. That being said, a postmodern depiction of a

lactose-intolerant chimpanzee would have deserved to beat *Avatar*.

**What did you dream about last night?**

SIBELLA: That I was running in a student election at Hogwarts and my campaign colour was brown.

VIV: Alistair and I were having a 'campaign off'. It would have been cooler if we were rapping.

HILTIN: There is a mystical belief in China that we don't share our dreams.



# USU ELECTIONS 2010





# DIAGNOSING DIANETICS

In the 2007 Census it was estimated that 150,000 Australians consider themselves part of the Church of Scientology. **Henry Hawthorne, Anusha Rutnam and Diana Tjoeng** threw cynicism and Tom Cruise-opposition to the wind to see what this controversial religion/philosophy/cult/lifestyle/mystery could offer.

As I sign at the entrance to the Church of Scientology reads 'Free IQ and Personality Test'. Quite aside from the narcissistic desire to see graphs about myself, I'm attracted by the aura of absurdity that surrounds this religion. The well-known fact is that it's founded by a sci-fi author, L. Ron Hubbard (or 'Ron', once you're on the inside) and based upon his descriptions of transgalactic migration by our alien forbears. Mixed with this absurdity, however, is a hint of danger; I recall Senator Nick Xenophon's demands for an inquiry into the religion, and the sign begins to exude a palpable menace: Will I exit a devout Scientologist? Will the results of the personality test reveal that I am their supreme leader? Is my mind an Enlightened Fortress of Logic, or will it crumble in the face of subconscious propaganda?

I enter hypervigilant, on the lookout for video cameras, probing devices and, above all, aliens. Instead, I'm politely seated at a wholly unremarkable desk and told to take my time on the 200 multiple choice questions, familiar in nature to anyone who has done a Myer-Briggs personality test. A few questions in particular set the alarms bells ringing: Would the idea of making a complete new start cause you much concern?

Once finished with our personality tests we were introduced to the Church representative who would talk us through our results. James\* was young, personable and good-looking in a jockish way – no doubt a good representative for the church. Unfortunately my test results were not good. In fact, he informed me with an air of urgency, they were terrible. I was in the danger zone for nearly every area of the test. Most seriously, my happiness levels were at minus 80 and (a little cloud symbol denoted) I was manically depressed and bi-polar. Bummer.

It was interesting watching James trying to fit various aspects of my life into neat (rather clichéd, it must be said) compartments. He asked if I was in a relationship and I replied that my

We figured that as three fairly decent people, one of us would surely emerge as the Messiah of Scientology. My bet was on Henry. Turns out I was wrong. So wrong. Wrong about my entire life up until that point, as, ladies and gentlemen... it turns out I'm the true victor of the Scientology personality test.

How did this happen? Well, maybe it was because I answered "yes" to such questions as "Do you ever whistle or sing for no reason?" and "no" to the repetitive onslaught of questions that asked "Do you feel depressed?" At the time, what I really felt was a need for the tedious test to end as quickly as

Could you agree to "strict discipline"? All purely hypothetical, I'm reassured.

Whilst waiting for my results to be tabulated I'm invited to watch an instructional DVD on Dianetics, which is when I first notice the unsettling disjunct between my immediate surroundings and the many products that line the Church's walls. In stark contrast to the architecture of most places of worship, the Church embraces an aesthetic mundanity matched only by the modern office space: the carpet is grey, the computer monitors flicker, the many closed doors issue in and out anonymous personages bearing cups of tea.

Yet within the television's frame is a different Scientology altogether. A spry and assured American accent recounts in rounded tones the promise held by studying 'engrams', 'datums', and 'perceptics', whilst a vaselined lens filters through my potential life of Thetan perfection. These high production values are present in all of the many plastic-wrapped help-kits, books and DVDs around the Church, suggesting an elaborate hierarchy that separates these American religious commodities from their Australian distributors. The tone is, after all, one of

boyfriend and I had broken up earlier this year. "How do you feel when you see him?" James asked. "Affection," I replied. "So you want to get back with him." (this was a statement, not a question). "Err..."

When I informed him of my interest in pursuing the study of fashion history as a career he seemed almost incredulous that my family didn't disapprove of my choice. "Maybe they think you won't make enough money?" Nope. Sorry, James. We were running out of areas to attribute by my disturbing test results to. What was wrong with my life?

In the pursuit of answers I was wired up to the fabled 'stress test' machine, which was not as I had hoped a Thetan level tester (James informed me there is

possible. As we were awaiting our results, I inspected the colourful pictures on the wall depicting what the headquarters on Castlereagh St (currently undergoing renovations) will look like very soon – chic and complete with a café so you can live, breathe and eat Scientology.

From the dianetics video, I learnt that Scientologists believe that all of our unpleasant experiences are recorded in our "reactive mind" and come back to haunt us again and again – unless we find a way to recall these bad memories and dispel them.

This is where the Stress Test comes into play. Upon the table where James

salesmanship. Marketing is present from the get-go, and I'm told that many of my questions about the religion can only be answered by purchasing Ron's books or DVDs. The Church also strives for authenticity; the personality test is titled the 'Oxford Capacity Analysis™' in an attempt to import the credibility of Oxford University, a credibility otherwise lacking in the distinctly unscientific Scientology. Various instruments with wires and dials claim to be able to accurately read your stress levels. Even Christian iconography such as the crucifix is utilised by the Church, not because of any connection with Christianity, we're told, but for purposes of religious familiarity.

Given that the value of relativism seems to have reached all new heights in cultural and political exchange, I have an inbuilt hesitation in criticising Scientology. A similar hesitation might explain why Xenophon's call for an inquiry was shouted down, or why Scientology was eventually granted religious status after appealing to the High Court (where it was nonetheless noted that "charlatanism is a necessary price of religious freedom"). Relativism is nowhere easier applied than to religion, where the unquantifiable nature

of no such thing). James asked me about various aspects of my life but I could barely get a reading on the thing. He told me that he thought that perhaps I had a friend who was sapping the energy out of me, an emotional drain. I began to feel like I was talking to a fortune-teller.

Knowing, as many do, about Scientology's hostile stance on psychiatry and depression medication, I wasn't sure going in whether I would divulge that I myself had been on anti-depressants for over two years. I'm not entirely sure why I did mention it in the end, but perhaps it was because I was starting to feel sorry for James who seemed so earnestly keen on finding the source of my problems. His response was not a surprise and yet it still shocked me. He physically reeled back and then slapping both hands on

and me discussed my results sat the aforementioned dooberwacky. James said to me, "the pictures in people's minds generate electricity that can be measured on this machine". He placed the two metal cylinders in my hand and told me to visualise a recent argument I had had. The needle on the machine moved slightly. It was positively space-age. James said that the machine was used in counselling sessions conducted at the church: unpleasant experiences were identified through the machine then discussed.

When it got to my test results, James seemed perplexed. "Hmm...looks like you're already quite happy," he said.

of the Divine can't be subject to scrutiny.

Why, then, can I criticise Scientology? Is it based on anything more than a feeling? Feeling certainly plays a strong part. After hearing a sermon in a Cathedral, lighting candles at a Buddhist temple or observing silence at a Synagogue, I leave with a feeling of elation, of cleanliness, or at least calmness. More importantly, however, I can access their faith without forking out \$29.99 for one of the thousands of products being sold. Beyond the short-lived impact that the experience had on me, however, is the effect that Scientology has on those who actually do buy their products, who stop taking their medication, or who engage in 'disconnection policy', which encourages severance with any family and friends antagonistic to Scientology.

These are, of course, just my opinions. Perhaps my only glimpse at the truth was when my pronunciation of 'Thetan', 'thee-tan' (definition: my 76 trillion year-old being), was corrected to 'thay-tan', effectively how someone with a lisp would pronounce 'sa-tan'. But I'm not one to draw implications.

**H.H.**

his knees exclaimed "We've gotta get you off that shit straight away."

I meekly suggested that the medication had helped me a lot over the past few years (this is true.) He said that while the drugs might make me feel good, they weren't treating my underlying problems (still as yet unidentified). I told him that I started taking the medication when my father was diagnosed with cancer and he said that his father had died when James was very young. Dianetics had helped him through that tough time he said. I was starting to feel like shit. I cut the interview short, feeling the unappealing combination of pity and resentment towards James.

**A.R.**

\*Name has been changed.

But, of course, I couldn't escape that easily.

"Except you have a huge dip here at 'responsibility'," James pointed out. "'Responsibility' here refers to how much you feel you can control what's happening in your life. So what situation in your life do you feel like you can't control?"

He prodded and poked around a bit but couldn't really latch onto a terrible situation. And for that, I think he was truly disappointed.

**D.T.**





## Wanderlust

Nicole Buskiewicz goes in search of more than the Vengaboys on an island named Ibiza.

In a darkened room, illuminated only by the short, sharp spurts of neon lights, a liquorice assortment of humans congregate: blonde girls in sequined bikinis, shirtless men whose bulging shoulder muscles tickle their earlobes.

In the VIP area, 50-something men have 20-something girls dangling off their shoulders like Christmas decorations. In an unassuming corner a teenage lad bobs his head coolly, trying to distract himself from his ma and pa who watch two steps away.

Worlds apart though these souls may be, they are here with one clear purpose. They know it, because in perfect unison they start to chant: "Ti-ès-to! Ti-ès-to! Ti-ès-to!"

Raised above the crowd on one of the club's scattered podiums, a slippery specimen of bulging muscle proclaims, "Tiësto is God!" while beating his bare chest with two closed fists.

And sure enough their God did come. Maybe he did not descend from the

heavens in a shroud of white light (although many present would have argued otherwise), but the lanky Dutch DJ wreaked a similar effect on his eager disciples. Standing behind his turntables, elevated above the crowd, Tiësto raised his hands in the air. And then, He let it rip.

Ibiza's Privilege nightclub is the world's largest. It comes complete with a pool, opening roof and a moat (of course). It's home to some of the most revered DJs: Monday night resident Tiësto was voted number one consecutively in 2003, 2004 and 2005 and second every other year since.

Have no misconceptions, partying in Ibiza is not to be taken lightly. Every night is a Saturday night; clubs don't sleep until the early hours of tomorrow and your hearing mightn't ever really bounce back to that same crisp clarity (although if Apple play their cards right hearing-aids will be the must have accessory for our sixties).

The music is loud, everything costs double what it should, there are too many sunburnt Brits in matching singlets about, and you are guaranteed to leave with a severely weakened immune system, maybe even a tattoo. But take my word on this one: you will come crawling back for more.

## all up in my grill:

### FASHIONBLOGS

To repeat the immortal words of Heidi Klum, "one day you're in and the next day you're out". When it comes to fashion blogs and fashion bloggers, they're out.

In 2010, a new generation of fashion bloggers have found their way to a keyboard. The problem is that they're boring. Not even *The Bucket List* boring, they are Winter Olympics, slip into a coma boring. Despite simply rehashing tired ideas from *Vogue*, discussing their favourite *Gossip Girl* episode, or quoting Karl Lagerfeld, these fashion bloggers have the audacity to believe their opinions are worth sharing.

The typical fashion blogger is a girl with an inflated ego and a heavy fringe. Between going to the gym, tanning and posing in a photo-booth with her gay best friend, she blogs. If you have ever watched *Project Runway*, your reading list includes *Harpers Bazaar* and you own a computer, you

too have all the credentials and wisdom needed to be a fashion blogger.

Fashion bloggers are sycophantic with praise for Tom Ford, for Fendi, for fluoro bike shorts or whatever it is that television, marketing and advertising dictate is fashionable. Indeed, just like the fashion industry and its devotees, the fashion bloggers are notoriously fickle and narrow-minded. Where are the blogs devoted to Salman Rushdie's facial hair, the orthotic footwear of *The Golden Girls* or to the man that epitomises military chic, Colonel Gaddafi? Now those would be fashion blogs worth reading.

According to philosopher Alain de Botton, our society has "pegged certain emotional rewards to the acquisition of material goods" and I believe fashion blogs have become the newest arena in which that link has been made. I am not arguing for an end to fashion blogs, rather I'm calling for blogs with original authorship. To be worthy of readership, fashion blogs should be expressive and offer something new to an already saturated market. Rather than telling a reader to wear that dress so she can be Nicholas Sarkozy's next wife, bloggers should write about their own ideas, fashionable or otherwise.

Monica Connors

## A SPORTING CHANCE

Kirsten Wade thinks a storm is coming for dogdgy NRL dealings.

So, it turns out we were all wrong! We all thought that high profile Melbourne Storm players loved the NRL, their team and their state of Victoria so much that they played for much less money than what is deemed well paid. Well, we were as far off the mark as a sketch from the *Matty Johns' Show*. The careers of players like Captain Cameron Smith and flying Fullback Billy Slater, and not to mention 'super' Coach Craig Bellamy, have been put into jeopardy with the announcement late last week that the Storm have been involved in a long-term salary cap breach.

Zero now takes on a whole new meaning with the club losing all the points they have accumulated so far this season as well as not being able to accrue any further points this year. What pulls at the heart strings, particularly of the oblivious Melbourne fans, is that the Storm have been stripped of their two previous premierships, and three minor premierships. And it isn't just the Storm fans battling with emotions. Manly and Eels fans are up in arms, declaring that they are now owed the titles of Premiers for the years of 2007 and 2009 respectively having been beaten by Melbourne in those years. Even though NRL CEO David Gallop has already thrown out these suggestions, the question is; do these two clubs deserve the title by default? Melbourne and the other thirteen teams certainly don't think so!

So what does this whole catastrophe mean for the players, the staff, the NRL and the city of Melbourne itself? For the Melbourne players, 2010 will mean the dreaded title of the wooden spoon. But even before that, with nothing to play for, what will make the Melbourne team turn up week in, week out for the next 20 or so weeks? Sportsmanship? Pride? Unfortunately, most of that has been shattered! For the staff, the finger pointing has only just begun. Who were the masterminds? Who knew, but didn't tell? Who was oblivious to the whole situation? No doubt the culprits will soon be caught.

The NRL had made 2010 the year to really promote and encourage fans to become club members. What impact will this news have

on these club memberships, not only for the Storm, but for other NRL clubs too? With the Storm the only team south of the NSW border, this controversy could have not only a negative, but also a lasting impact on the game of NRL in Victoria. And for the city of Melbourne, the NRL was only just starting to really take off with an increasing fan and support base for NRL in the traditionally AFL-dominated city. However, when the Storm's brand new stadium opens in a few weeks time, the stands may be a lot emptier than what was originally hoped.

The ramifications have the potential to be huge and all we can do is wait with bated breath for further repercussions of this media-dominating issue to come to light...

## HON'S SOUNDTRACK TO ... RUNNING FOR UNION BOARD

Bridie Connellan thinks candidates should set their headphones from stun to kill on election day.

### 1. Opening Credits (Survivor- 'Eye of the Tiger')

Ever an iconic pre-event montage tune, the last weeks of your life may be visualised by a series of flash shots with more pump than a trike tyre. Face to face, out in the heat, who indeed good sirs and madams will have the skills to survive?

### 2. The Morning Psych (Frank Sinatra - 'High Hopes')

With versions advocating optimism for both J.F.K.'s campaign or rubber-tree plants, put your game face on to this jolly jaunt of a justified jingle.

### 3. Polls Open (Public Enemy- 'Fight the Power')

Brothers and sisters, time to fight them powers that be. Civil rights are swept under the rug as voters are jostled, hounded and chase-dizzled on their merry way to library bliss. Election Flava begins.

### 4. Voter-Stalking (Radiohead- 'Electioneering')

You there! Girl in the turquoise, avoiding my friendly gaze! Have you voted yet? Huh, fool? Huh? Care to be escorted over the line by a moving rainbow? Gents, think we're going to need more cowbell...

### 5. Over the Line (Grandmaster Flash - 'The Message')

Words of advice in the brain pit to help one from going under. A must for when one is rather close to the edge in the Fisher Jungle.

### 6. Café-Bashing (Randy Newman- 'You've Got A Friend in Me')

Pop on those nice-guy pants and stroll through Manning like every voter buddy you greet is the Buzz to your Woody.

### 7. Flying Brawl (Rage Against the Machine - 'Killing in the Name')

At this stage, you may just opt to toss this entire list to the side and plug into

'Soundtrack to the Apocalypse' by metal outfit Slayer.

### 8. Poll Shutdown (Deee-Lite - 'Vote, Baby, Vote!')

While referring to potential voters as your quote unquote 'baby' might not be the most effective means of dragging people off the lawns to tick a box, the breaks and drum fills in this little snippet will have the populace grapevinin', pumpin' and poppin' their way to the booths. Pretty self-explanatory really. Just do it.

### 9. Last Votes (Europe - 'The Final Countdown')

Preferably with smoke machine, falsetto shrieks, leather chaps and magenta light show. Just don't blow your spending cap or that glitterglue may be audited.

### 10. Counting and Re-counting ('Jeopardy Think Theme')

The tension, the sheer jovial TENSION. Somebody shoot that dastardly xylophone player in the corner. Stat.

### 11. The Result (W.G. Snuffy Walden - 'West Wing Theme')

As the outcome looms, Hermann's is suddenly filled with overlaid flags whilst candidates freeze individually in nametagged grayscale. A track to put a Sheen on the past three months of your life.

### 12. The Win (Mr. President - 'Coco Jambo')

So the overpriced t-shirts were worth it. Sip some lemonade-a.

### 13. The Loss (The Smiths- 'Heaven Knows I'm Miserable Now')

On the flip side of the coin, put a band-aid on that wounded ego and drown your sorrows with a Morrissey croon and a pint. Chin up champs, there's always SRC.





# President's Report

Report of the SRC President, Elly Howse // [president@src.usyd.edu.au](mailto:president@src.usyd.edu.au)

On Monday 19th April your SRC frantically finished off the response to the University's Green Paper. It was a very crazy few days that involved my Indesign conveniently not saving for a few hours and deleting my work, and I'd just like to thank all of the students and staff who gave me their points, let me babble on about my ideas and then took the time to write something. I'd particularly like to thank SRC Office-bearers plus the amazing Casework and Policy SRC staff, especially Charlotte who helped me out after the fiasco with Indesign. The SRC Response is up on our website, so check it out! You can also check out the responses from SUPRA and the USU.

One thing we mentioned in our Green Paper response was the importance of strong, specialised undergraduate education. We did this for a few reasons.

Firstly, there's been a trend towards 'postgraduation' of degrees and courses in higher education in Australia eg. The Melbourne Model, where you have a very general undergraduate degree followed by a specialised postgraduate degree. Secondly, the University itself said in the Green Paper that they wouldn't be moving towards a Melbourne Model-style of education. Thirdly, I don't think everyone should have to do a postgraduate degree to get a job or to be eligible to work in a particular area (ie. Law, dentistry, vet science).

## So what's wrong with moving towards a postgraduate education model?

(And keep in mind I'm not talking about undergraduate degrees that are graduate entry). Essentially if undergraduate

education is a significant barrier for many high school students and young people, then postgraduate education is even worse. Income support is much more accessible for undergraduate students than postgrad students. Plus the Federal Government has a ban on Domestic Undergraduate Full Fee places (which NUS and the SRC campaigned on in 2007). DUFF places were for students who could basically pay their way in to university – for thousands of dollars a year, you could get your UAI raised to get in to Arts, Law, Commerce, whatever you wanted. So it advantaged students who could pay over students who couldn't.

But currently there is no ban on domestic full fees for postgraduate students, which means it's become a very lucrative business for universities to move undergraduate-level degrees to a postgraduate level in order to have full fee places. Yes, universities are under financial constraints because of the low levels of Federal funding, but why should that mean that students bear the brunt of that? Having domestic full fee places is, at the heart of it, reserving places for students who can afford to pay. We're talking about degrees that cost at least \$85,000, the current FEE-HELP cap being around that mark for most degrees. What does this mean? If you go over the FEE-HELP limit, you have to pay upfront the rest of your fees or your enrolment / place in the degree is cancelled. Plus, for students from financially and culturally-disadvantaged backgrounds, there is such a huge level of debt-aversion that it's hard enough for those students to take on HECS debts, let alone full fee debts!

## What's happening at our university?

In case you haven't heard, there's been a big interest by Faculties to cover funding shortfalls or overspending by changing undergraduate degrees into postgraduate degrees – whether they are 'professional Masters' or 'coursework doctorates'. This happened a few years ago in Health Sciences; no longer is there a Bachelor of Physiotherapy, only a Masters of Physiotherapy. And guess what? That Masters of Physiotherapy is significantly more expensive and has full fee places. It's also happened in Architecture and there's even now a Masters of Engineering combined with a Graduate Diploma.

More recently, the introduction of 'coursework doctorates' has been worrying for students, not to mention the University which has no official policy around them. The Law Faculty was granted permission to introduce the Juris Doctor (JD) from 2011 to replace the Graduate LLB. This JD is postgraduate, unlike the Grad LLB, so domestic full fees can be charged. But many students have commented that this new degree is essentially the old degree, just with a new name and other 'cosmetic' changes. Now students are wondering why it will be so difficult for them to transfer – the uni has a policy of not giving credit for postgraduate-level units from undergraduate study.

Likewise, the Faculty of Dentistry has become interested in replacing the Bachelor of Dentistry (a graduate-entry undergraduate degree) with a Doctor of Dental Medicine. Surprise, surprise! The DDM is basically the same degree, but with 'different teaching methods and styles'. Oh and the 'unimportant' point

that it's also a postgraduate entry-level degree. When I pointed out to the Dean of Dentistry that you don't have to make a degree postgraduate in order to improve or change the teaching style, he seemed confused at my question. Hmmm...

## Are we moving to a Melbourne Model-style?

No one knows! The Green Paper seemed to be moving in the opposite direction – that is, focusing on a decent, experience undergraduate education followed by an emphasis on postgraduate research, not coursework.

But...if the University thinks the Melbourne Model works well, then why don't they go ahead and change everything officially, rather than being vague and ambiguous, which leaves a lot of students wondering – "Where's our University going?"

The SRC supports intensive, focused and specialised undergraduate education. Moving towards a purely postgraduate model is exclusive and shuts out people who can't afford to do two or three degrees in order to be qualified for a particular skills area.

## What can we do about it?

Keep your eyes open for what's happening in your own faculty. Get involved with the SRC and SUPRA – we will be meeting soon to discuss campaign strategies through the 'Education Action Group'.

And remember, this is your education we're talking about – you may have to fight to protect it!

## Get involved...

Education Action Group: 1pm Tuesdays, ((Quadrangle S441))

Women's Collective: 1pm Thursdays, Holme Women's Room.

Queer Collective: 2pm Mondays, Queer Space Holme Building

### Environment Collectives:

Student Enviro Action Collective (SEAC): 1pm Mondays, Botany Lawns

Climate Action Collective: 1pm Mondays, Chancellors Lawns

International Students: Check your email for updates

## International Students' Meeting

First Campaign meeting for the year for International Student Transport Concessions

FRIDAY 30th April, 12-2pm in SUPRA offices Darlington  
contact: [president@src.usyd.edu.au](mailto:president@src.usyd.edu.au)

## Notice of Council Meeting

Meetings are held on the first Tuesday of the month

@ 6pm in Eastern Avenue Seminar Room 405

May 4th, June 1st, 3rd August, 7th September, 5th October

For agenda contact: [c.mcclure@src.usyd.edu.au](mailto:c.mcclure@src.usyd.edu.au)





# General Secretary's Report

Report of the General Secretary, Donherra Walmsley // gen.sec@src.usyd.edu.au

This week, the campaign to be elected as a Board Director of the University of Sydney Union begins. As has been mentioned many times in these pages over the last few weeks, the University made a number of concerning comments regarding student organisations in the Green Paper, including the suggestion that they should take over the bars and other retail and food outlets on campus currently run by students.

This year it's more important than ever that you take an interest in what your student organisations are doing, so make sure you know the policies of the Union Board candidates and vote in the elections – but don't stop there! Let the University know that you think students should have control of student affairs by sending an email to the Vice Chancellor. You can also fill out the National Union of Students' quality survey – let us know what you think of tute sizes, lecturer/tutor availability, quality of facilities, and

campus life. We will be using the data you provide to lobby the university and the government to address areas you identify as being of concern – and if all the surveys from Sydney Uni say that we want our bars to be run by students for students, it will make a pretty strong statement to the university.

Head to [www.unistudent.com.au](http://www.unistudent.com.au) to fill out the quality survey today – it takes about 5 minutes and the information you provide will be invaluable!

# Education Report

Report of the Education Officer, Gabriel Dain // education.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

Student Life, Student Run

It's been a slow week, so I thought I'd write about what is going on down the road, in the University of Sydney Union (USU) offices, and express my opinion.

As you may have heard, the university is planning to take over all food, beverage and retail outlets on campus, which are currently run by the USU. Their argument is that they could be run better, and that the university has a responsibility to ensure that the student experience you get at Sydney is the best it could be, down to the range of beers sold in Manning. Though not explicitly stated in the Green Paper, it was made clear by the Vice-Chancellor, Michael Spence, at the Green Paper Forum organised by the USU, SUPRA and the SRC that he wants to take over the University of Sydney Venue Collections, also currently run by the USU. I find this problematic on many levels.

My first worry is one of equity and accessibility. The USU benefits from keeping food and beverage prices low and discounts high. It attracts more students to buy memberships and participate in campus life. Paid membership to the USU ensures that

services can be run for the benefit of its members, rather than an organisation's bank account. This would not be the case if the University took over; Sydney is in financial hardship, and there would be no reason for management to keep prices low. Our extremely high course fees are a good example of the University's "if you can't afford to eat here, go somewhere else" philosophy.

My second worry is about accountability. We as members of the USU elect Board Directors every year. We vote for them based on their policy, and we make sure that they keep their election promises. A good example of this is the Fair Trade Coffee referendum: on the 12th of May, we will go to a vote to direct the Union Board as to its policy regarding Fair Trade. This is not a petition, which the Union can throw away: the referendum gives direct orders to the Union. We could never do this with the University. Trust me, it takes much more than waving signed petitions in management's face to get them to do anything.

Thirdly, lastly, and perhaps most importantly, University-run outlets would severely jeopardise the USU's independence. Clubs and Societies are

subsidised with money the USU makes through its food and beverage outlets. Without the revenue from bars, cafes, and other outlets, the USU would have to rely on funding from the university to run the C&S program. This could lead to the university having a say in what sort of activities are to be funded, and which ones aren't. Would a publication criticising the university get funding? Would political societies? Would we have events like Snowball, Beachball, Verge, and revues? Who knows.

I was happy to see that every single candidate for Union Board this year supports a fully independent USU. I congratulate all of them for taking a stance against the university. Campaigning for the Union Board elections starts this week, and you will see posters, graffiti, you will be handed leaflets, get lecture bashed, and talk to a candidate. I urge you to listen to what they are saying, and vote on the 12th of May. Voting is more important this year than it has ever been. Please show the university that you want student life to be student run.

Union Board Elections Voting Day – Wednesday 12th of May

# Women's Report

Report of the Women's Officer, Rosie Ryan // womens.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

Last Thursday the Women's Collective and other pro-choice students on campus attended a forum put on as part of the Catholics on Campus Life Week, "Abortion and the Law."

We attended this forum because we believed it is important demonstrate that there is a strong pro-choice presence on campus and to challenge those anti-choice views being espoused at the forum.

The speaker was Dr Cathy Lennon, a spokesperson for Right to Life Australia and Doctors for Life, who is a practicing GP in Sydney and lobbies for the strengthening of anti-choice laws and supports anti-choice politicians.

The thrust of Lennon's argument was that the inclusion of abortion in the NSW Criminal Code was important because it

deterred woman from having backyard abortions and it left women in a position where the men in their lives could pressure them into getting an abortion.

Firstly, the fact that there is still a chance that you can be charged for procuring an abortion under our Criminal Code is exactly the reason there are still major issues with women gaining access to safe, affordable abortions in our state. Holding individuals who procure an abortion up publicly and forcing them through the trauma of a media circus and legal trials, as is happening to a teenage couple in Cairns at the moment, does not decrease unsafe abortions. The current case in Cairns has seen many hospitals and abortion clinics in Queensland stop providing abortions for fear of the legal ramifications.

Secondly, the idea that a woman needs to have her decisions about her body policed for fear that the men around her will pressure her into having an abortion is deeply offensive. Reproductive choice is essential for women to have autonomy over their own bodies. Women should be able to easily access unbiased information about all options available to them, and if they decide they want an abortion they should not be blocked from this option by location, socio-economic status or any other factor. It is a service that must be free, accessible and safe.

Women's Collective meets every Thursday at 1pm in the Holme Women's Room – in amongst overwhelming uni work we are organising a fantastic pro-choice campaign to be run on your campus. Shoot me an email if you are interested in getting involved!

# Ask Abe

Q & A with students who need help and a dog who has all the answers...



Send your letters to: help@src.usyd.edu.au

Dear Abe,

I recently withdrew from one of my subjects. I defer my HECS payments and am now wondering if I still have a HECS debt for the subject?

Uni student

Dear Uni student

If you withdrew from the subject prior to the HECS census date, that is Friday 31 March, the debt will have been automatically remitted or removed. If you withdrew after this date you will need to apply to have this debt remitted.

A HECS-HELP debt may be remitted where a student has encountered special circumstances after 31 March that were beyond their control, and made it impracticable for the student to complete the course requirements. Examples of special circumstances may include, but are not limited to, Medical and Family/personal reasons.

You can download the relevant form with useful information to help you at [www.usyd.edu.au/current\\_students/student\\_administration/hecs\\_fees.shtml](http://www.usyd.edu.au/current_students/student_administration/hecs_fees.shtml)

Applications for remission should be made within 12 months of having discontinued your studies.

For further advice contact the SRC.

Abe





## SAAO SAYS...

Dear SAAOs,

*I live in a unit and my landlord lives there too. I find that she enters my bedroom without my permission; is rude and arrogant; has 'house rules' that are not fair and keeps changing them without notice or discussion. What can I do? Unhappy Tenant.*

Dear Unhappy Tenant,

*First of all it would make sense to come to SUPRA to discuss things with one of our Student Advice and Advocacy Officers to explain in full all that has happened. You can ultimately apply to the Consumer, Trader and Tenancy Tribunal, but it would depend on what your legal status is as to whether you would apply to the General Division (if you are considered a boarder or a lodger), or to the Tenancy Division if you are a tenant.*

*The important thing to know is that you don't have to live like this. There is something that you can do about it, so do follow one of our suggestions.*

SAAO Team



## Student Accommodation Scams

Regular readers of Honi Soit will have read that there are people offering students accommodation who are actually trying to rip you off. This arrangement is known as a scam (see definition below) and it may lead to you losing money and

**Scam: Advertising, promotions or schemes which result in the loss of sums of money by the consumer who responds to the advertisement or scheme or promotions.**

- source: The Australian Competition and Consumer Commission (ACCC) 2005 booklet  
The Little Black Book of Scams

still no accommodation! Scams can occur via websites or email, in print or verbally during an unsolicited phone call. No matter what the method used to promote or advertise a scam the main aim of that advertising or promotion is that the person who is behind it wants to take your money but you get nothing for it.

### Scams that target students

We are aware that some accommodation being offered to students is being offered through a misleading and/or deceptive practice. We are also aware that much of this advertising occurs on existing accommodation websites so **BEWARE** and ensure you actually visit the premises before signing anything.

**DO NOT SIGN ANYTHING FOR A PLACE YOU HAVE NOT BEEN ABLE TO ACTUALLY GO TO AND LOOK AT.**

The following are some of the types of fraudulent practices which SUPRA knows about:

### Bait and switch

This type of advertisement usually offers a place to rent that sounds very good and it may involve a photo of the premises as well. When you email or phone you are told the person is actually overseas caring for a sick relative.

This type of scam gives you sufficient information about the relative who is sick to generate a flow of sympathy in you (e.g. that it is their grandmother or their elderly father/mother).

You let your guard down and their next sentence is to the effect that given the circumstances they need to 'check' you are genuine and they ask you to send a deposit via Western Union. You are anxious to secure accommodation as you are starting to hear that accommodation near the Uni is hard to find. So you send a deposit and then you get a further couple of emails asking you to send more money just to be able to get the key to look at the place!

But when you look into it more, you discover that other students have also been ripped off like you, that there never was any accommodation at all. The photo you were looking at has been taken from a real estate agent's website and the place is owned by someone who knows nothing of what you are talking about if you go and knock on the door!

### Changes to the 'house rules' or the conditions after you have moved in

This is a type of scam which is also very common. We find that many international students will specifically look at accommodation websites provided in their own language.

Some of the landlords who advertise on these 'own-language' accommodation websites do not follow the law, and use the fact that they may have been in Australia for longer, or that they now have Australian residency as proof that they "know what they are talking about". They usually say to the international student 'What would you know,? I have been here longer than you'.

These types of places are usually either close to the University or in suburbs where there is a high concentration of people from your home country.

The types of situations we have seen are:

- A change in the total number of people living in the place – a student may be told initially that there will only be 4 people in a three bedroom unit but then, by a couple of months later, rooms have been let to two or three students and/or areas in parts of the unit (such as the lounge room) have been divided up with a curtain and beds are placed behind the curtain. A three bedroom unit can become a home to 7-8 students! This affects everyone's access to facilities like the internet, the kitchen to cook food, the bathroom, the lounge and so on.
- A change in the 'house rules' – all of a sudden you find there are notices about fines being imposed because of a decision by the landlord because of some alleged 'breach' by another tenant. Sometimes these notices will say the fine applies to all those in the premises whether or not they were the one "responsible" for the breach; or the notice will say something like internet access has been cut off for all until the fine is paid.
- A landlord will say untrue things like – 'In Australia there is no requirement to give a receipt for money received' (not true: various laws all say that if a person pays a sum of money for anything they must be provided with a written receipt). Or, if there is a disagreement about interpretation of a 'house rule', a landlord will say something like 'You are just an international student, no one will listen to you, you have no rights in Australia'. Again this is not true and you can seek assistance from many agencies in NSW, such as via the Department of Fair Trading and from many other agencies.

**Margaret Kirkby**  
Student Advice and Advocacy  
Officer (SAAO)

## SUPRA's Annual General Meeting!

SUPRA will be having its Annual General Meeting on May 31 at 5.30pm in the SUPRA Office. More details will be forthcoming, but please save the date!



# POSTGRAD PAGES

## Q'University: Queer Networks and the Social Experience

Throughout the 21st century, the presence of queer-identifying people has continued to rise. While universities have traditionally been a place for exploring sexuality as an undergraduate, many postgraduates are older, more likely to be settled, possibly working and attending classes at night, and less likely to go on rampages through the Graffiti Tunnel.

Being a postgraduate can be an isolating experience. Whilst many hope for a world of collegiality and napping, the vast majority of postgraduate students tend to have a university experience that's limited to their desk or classroom. Coursework students with night classes find it especially hard to engage with the university community, let alone attend queer activism rallies and other activities on campus. Many research students are employed as tutors and lecturers, and so are often reluctant to engage in the university community for fear of awkward situations when they encounter their students in social settings. Whilst the myth of the university romance between lecturer and student might seem appealing for some (and may happen occasionally), the truth is that misconduct is a far more horrifying prospect.

What a depressing thought. Coursework students aren't on campus engaging and research students avoid their undergraduate colleagues. This is obviously a problem, and things only deteriorate further when considering queer postgraduates. SUPRA fights for queers students' rights through the Same-Sex Marriage campaign, but no one

has the answer for how to get a good queer postgraduate network happening.

Historically, this has been a problem SUPRA has seen for some time. The former SUPRA Queer Action Collective merged with the undergraduate equivalent in 2006 to help battle falling attendance. The average queer postgrad event will attract, at best, two-dozen people. To suggest that only 24 of 16,000 postgrad students identify as queer is naïve.



Queer postgrads are still scared. For many us, the University is not just a place of education, but also a place of employment, and many feel uncomfortable exposing their personal lives in their workplace. Many postgrads are also jaded from years of undergraduate queer politics and feel excluded at times from events targeted at younger queer members of society.

With these problems identified, we can begin to address the issue of inclusivity within both the queer network and postgraduates in general. One of the failings of any targeted approach is the concept that campaigns alone will form an alliance. Whilst it is true that there will be many students concerned for issues of social justice, and certainly marriage equality is something I believe in, these only

become effective campaigns when a large number of people can be involved, and a network needs to exist, fundamentally, from which to build this action. My firm belief is that through social activities, such as the now frequent "Queers for Beers", "Queer for Coffee" and "Queer Bytes" people are brought together to start discussions about the kinds of changes they want to see.

Collegiality throughout the university has been something each school or faculty has tried to address in its own way, and this has helped some people access like-minded students or students with similar research. However, for most of us, there is a need for established social networks outside of our specific fields of study, if only for the sanity it can bring when dug deep into a hole of thesis or coursework.

SUPRA frequently puts on social events of different types in order to try to build these networks – from SUPRA sports, to trivia, to BBQs, to end of semester postgrad parties - and we're specifically working on making more queer events for postgrads only to enhance comfort levels. But these events are only successful with your support. We need your input as to the types of events you want to see available for postgrads. We also need you to come along to these events, to help build your postgraduate communities.

Do you have an event you want to see? Why not email our activities convenor on [activites@supra.usyd.edu.au](mailto:activites@supra.usyd.edu.au).

**John Nowakowski**  
SUPRA Secretary

### Visa Seminar

Registered migration lawyer, Aristotle Paipetis, will present the next SUPRA migration seminar on **Friday 7th May**. Aris will be speaking about condition 8202 of international student visas and what it means to "satisfy academic progression requirements".

**When: 1-3pm, Friday 7th May**  
**Where: SUPRA Offices**

### SUPRA Elections

Ever wanted to be on the SUPRA council? Now's your chance!

Nominations are now open for SUPRA Council for the election of 21 General Councillors, to serve from 1st July 2010 to 30th June 2011. Nominations close at 5pm on May 6, 2010.

For more information contact SUPRA Secretary John Nowakowski at [secretary@supra.usyd.edu.au](mailto:secretary@supra.usyd.edu.au)

### Postgrad Sports

Are you looking to keep fit, have a social afternoon, and get involved with the activities that keep your heart racing?

No matter what your level of fitness come along! If you would like to play soccer, basketball, or there is another sport you think would prove popular, contact us by email at [SUPRACHOI@gmail.com](mailto:SUPRACHOI@gmail.com)

## YOUR Postgraduate Representative Association

Becoming a member of your postgraduate representative association gives you the following benefits:

- Access to our confidential student advice and advocacy service and legal service
- Participate in SUPRA events and activities
- Receive regular email updates and electronic publications (eGrad)
- Use the SUPRA Resource and Meeting Rooms
- Vote or run in the SUPRA Council elections
- Actively participate in your representative student association.

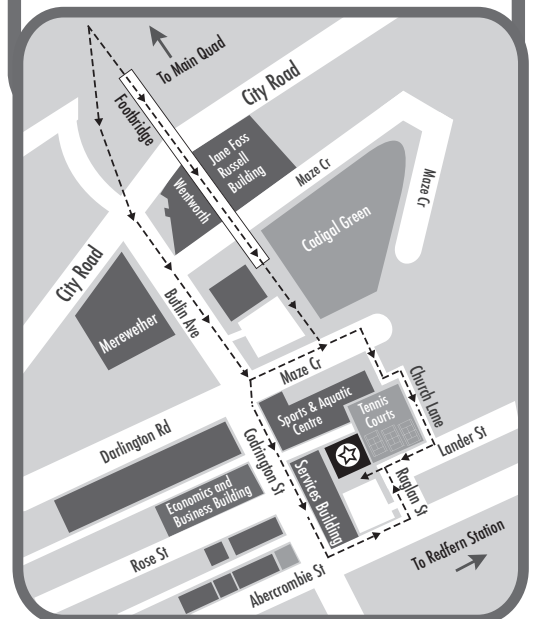
Complete your subscription online at [www.supra.usyd.edu.au/subscribe](http://www.supra.usyd.edu.au/subscribe) then follow the links if you would like to become a SUPRA Supporter. Alternatively you can complete a form at our stalls or drop into the SUPRA office.

## WHERE IS SUPRA?

Address: Raglan St Building G10  
Darlington Campus  
The University of Sydney NSW 2006

Phone: (02) 9351 3715  
Toll-free: 1800 249 950  
Fax: (02) 9351 6400

E: [admin@supra.usyd.edu.au](mailto:admin@supra.usyd.edu.au)  
Web: [www.supra.usyd.edu.au](http://www.supra.usyd.edu.au)







# THE HONI SOIT CROSSWORD

**Across**

1. The first part begins by instantly revealing the hints (5)
4. The next part says "Hi Doc, hold sickness" (9)
9. The next part is going wild like a short high pitched sound covering creative pretention (8)
11. The next part is getting no longer relevant as time passes (6)
14. The next part is a crazy vole (4)
16. The next part is a teen gang? Me confused (10)
20. The next part is how odd! Me?! A Pro?! Ruin algae! (8)
22. The next part is an unopened gaff with a sweet melody (6)
25. The next part is mascara, e.g. (4,2)
28. The next part is endless chill with a reverse nerd (8)
31. The next part is that crazy eldest town (6,4)
35. The next part will use an oar backwards with potassium (4)
37. The next part will get sleepy again (6)
40. The next part is the autumn years, and a Stephanie Meyer series (8)
42. The next part is a thousand baby goats (9)
43. The last part will destroy the ad! (5)

**Down**

2. Gershwin has a disgusting aura (3)
3. Small bird with the French name (5)
5. Bogart the pig (3)
6. Endless lady-boy (3)
7. That untipped headwear (3)
8. Chase after cur (3)
9. Lap up your friend (3)
10. Not one sounds like a bride of Christ (3)
12. Go great in a test, like an odd archer (3)
13. Grandma Crazy Ann (3)
15. Initially, voters can't remember the Betamax competitor (1,1,1)
16. Hitler's girl till the end of time, in a text message (3)
17. Gravity, almost, will make the horse go faster (3)
18. Allegiances hide actress Carides (3)
19. Baffling aural organ is a historical period (3)
20. Keep silent Mater! (3)
21. Regret French street (3)

23. Never-ending fade of a popular trend (3)
24. I fled Iran and it did too! (3)
26. With 36-down. Equipment moggie is a confection (3-3)
27. Apple or pumpkin? Sounds like 3.14159265358979323....
28. Even octopod will softly cry (3)
29. Almost fashionable hotel (3)
30. Crude iron, split from nitrogen, comes from Brazilian city (3)
32. Just before Adam's sweetheart (3)
33. Shakespearean King sounds like Irish God of the Sea (3)
34. OMG! World of Warcraft! (3)
35. Pen? Seems correct (5)
36. See 26-Down
37. Mock the Scott Joplin piece (3)
38. Overintellectualisation ends up with something very small (3)
39. Deformed leek, without energy, is a deer (3)
40. A small amount of Hamilton, a desirable date in a terrible 2004 romantic comedy (3)
41. Inside with Othello? - Smokin' (3)



41. Smokin' (3)
40. Hamilton, from a terrible 2004 romantic comedy (3)
39. Type of deer (3)
38. Part of an atom (3)
37. Scott Joplin piece (3)
36. See 26-Down
35. Pen (5)
34. OMG! (3)
33. Irish God of the Sea (3)
32. Adam's sweetheart (3)
30. Carnivale city (3)
29. Hotel (3)
28. Softly cry (3)
27. Apple or pumpkin? (3-3)
26. With 36-down. Water confection (3)
24. Skedaddled (3)
23. Popular trend (3)
21. French street (3)
20. Keep silent (3)
19. Historical period (3)
18. Actress Carides (3)
17. "Lip" - order to a horse (3)
16. Hitler's girl (3)
15. Betamax competitor (1,1,1)
13. Grandma (3)
12. One (3)
10. Bride of Christ (3)



MARK "MY WORDS" SUTTON

31. You wait your rambling ways, buy a house, stay in at nights (6,4)
35. You go to your job, day in, day out (4)
37. You stop working after all these years (6)
40. You in the \_\_\_\_\_ years, the autumn of your life (8)
41. Now your litter has a litter (9)
42. How your story inevitably ends (sorry to end on a downer) (5)
- Down
2. Lyricist Gershwin (3)
3. Name of a book or film, say (5)
5. Take more than a fair share of (3)
6. Young boy (3)
7. Fedora e.g. (3)
8. Chase after (3)
9. Bud (3)
28. Together you bring new life into the world (8)
- (4,2)
25. It's hard, but you are forgiven, and you get back together
22. You go hiking on the Appalachian Trail (6)
20. You both say 'I do' (8)
- the first time (10)
16. You and they make a commitment, and exchange rings for
14. Then you meet someone great. It's true romance (4)
11. Boy meets girl at a restaurant... it's usually awkward (6)
- and 20s (8)
9. Going out and getting wasted, like you did in your teens
4. The early years, when you were young and innocent (9)
1. The first part of the story of your life (5)

# THE TAKE HOME \*Take the same quiz as your favourite Union Board Candidates!

## PART ONE - UNION/UNIVERSITY AWARENESS

1. Name 3 off-campus partners for the ACCESS card scheme. (3)
2. Name all the buildings that the Union owns on Main Campus (1). (Does the Union own any buildings on the other Uni campuses? [1])
3. Name 5 Sydney University campuses. (2)
4. True or False: Edmund Barton was a USU President (and who is Edmund Barton?) (1)
5. How many chapters in the recently released University Green Paper, excluding the preamble and conclusion? (1)
6. How many Clubs and Societies does the USU oversee? (1)
7. Who is the Chief Executive Officer of the USU? (1)
8. Name the Vice-Chancellor before Dr Michael Spence (1). (And who is the current Chancellor of the University? [1])
9. At the 2009 USU C&S Awards, which club won 'best club with more than 100 members'? (1)
10. Can you name all five editors of The Bull this year? (2)

## PART TWO - INVOLVEMENT WITH STUDENT LIFE

1. List the 2010 revues. (2)
2. Name two previous/ongoing/future events the USU's Director of Campus Culture for 2010 has organised/planned for this semester? (Who is the USU's Director of Campus Culture for 2010?) (2)
3. What are the various ticket prices for a SUDS play? (1)
4. What were the MUSE and Sydney Uni Opera Company productions for this semester? (1)
5. What exhibition is currently showing at the VERGE Gallery? (1)
6. Name the sport each of these Sydney Uni teams play: Sydney Uni Lions (1), Sydney Uni Flames (1)
7. What is the SURG frequency? (1)
8. What is the name of the weekly internal debating competition? (1)
9. Who is the Vice-President of the SRC? (1)

# SUDOKU

			7	8				
7			1	9	6			
4	3			6		7		
			3		2		7	
	5		3	7		6		
6			4		9			
	8		9				2	1
			5	8	3			6
			9		4			

RATED: Depends on how good you are at Sudoku, really.

# WORDSWORDSWORDS

With Mark Sutton

In each of the words below, a definition of the word can be made using letters from the word itself, in order, though not consecutively e.g. Observe - See. Can you work out the other definitions?

- Curtail | Salvage | Precipitation | Separate | Communality | Appropriate | Instructor | Regulate | Astound | Catacomb | Satisfied | Rotund | Revolution | Situation | Deliberate | Honourable | Supervisor | Aggravated | Contaminate | Deceased | Fraction | Destruction | Irritated | Barren | Bombast | Fabrication | Rambunctious





# GARTNER UNIVERSITY

STUDENT UNION COUNCIL



## 2010 STUDENT ELECTION GUIDE

### *A Message From Your Vice-Chancellor*



Greetings Underlings,

I've always believed that student elections were an important part of student life, helping to fashion a strong political interest among young people, raise important issues and give a platform to the loudest and most vocal on campus who would otherwise struggle to be heard or have sufficient attention paid to their delicate egos.

I commend the hubris of this year's candidates. I know from history that today's student politicians will soon become tomorrow's nameless civil servants, book store employees and general unwashed unemployed.

So I hope you find all the catchy slogans, creative chalking and amusing lecture bashes sufficiently distracting that you'll not notice that we are secretly trying to destroy and dismantle these organisations which we see as nothing more than a petty nuisance.

Good luck to all involved! You'll need it!

Dr Beth Quentin LLB BS BA YMCA

### *Student Union Council President's Welcome*

The Student Union Council provides integral services to all students, or at least those who can be bothered to get involved in campus life and have a spare 100 bucks lying around. Whether you like it or not, we stand up for your rights and provide you with valuable services, so quit throwing eggs at my house at 3am and start showing some God-damn respect, you moochers.



This has been a busy year for us: we have continued the fight against student poverty by convincing numerous A-list celebrities that indie hipsters' Surry Hills rental problems are as deserving of activism and government assistance as those whingers in the Sudan; we've opened new Uni cafes where the cost of a sandwich is now just comparable to the price of a small car; and we've expanded the clubs and societies program to include people who enjoy Highland dancing, haute cuisine and being Malaysian.

Now that my tenure as President will soon be coming to an end, you can rest assured that I'll be continuing to serve the interests of students - Oh, wait! I've just been offered a job at a top commercial law firm which means I get to leave this shithole behind forever. Suck it, bitches!

Franklin Schumacher  
President of the Student Union Council

### HOW TO VOTE



Voting for your favourite candidate, or the least annoying one, has now been made simpler than ever.

You do NOT require an Student Union Council membership card to vote. We want as many people to vote as possible, so we've done away with this requirement. Instead, just turn up with some form of Photo ID, a student transcript for the last 6 months, a copy of your birth certificate, a French Horn, an essay explaining your analysis of *War and Peace*, a photo of you with a Cambodian person and a smile! It's that easy.

You'll then be put through a series of mental and physical tests to ensure that you are of the proper mental 'capacity' to cast such an important vote. For example, you may be asked to watch segments from *Two and Half Men*, *How I Met Your Mother* or *The Big Bang Theory*, and if we find that you are even slightly enjoying yourself you will not only be denied a vote but you'll also be shot.

We've put voting booths at many convenient locations: behind the main student bar, on the roof of the library, inside the creepy men's toilets where all the perverts hang out, in Bucharest (Romania) and online!

On the voting card, please rank the candidates based on their integrity and policies, or just on their level of attractiveness.

This Garter has been approved by returning officers: Henry Hawthorne, David Mack and Ben Jenkins

### HOW TO CAMPAIGN

*Matt Pritchard*



Campaigns are won or lost on election day. This is a fact. If you don't have a strong team on election day, you will lose the election and all your hard work, all your poster runs, all your backroom deals will be for nothing. Trust me on this. But if you follow my steps exactly there is no chance, save for an act of God, that you will lose. You need to call in every favour you have. Old school friends? Reconnect with them. Start now. The man who serves you coffee in the morning? Get him in a T-Shirt. Put at least ten T-Shirts aside for the 'celebrity homeless' on campus and make them wear them on the day. This might sound crazy, but it's how elections are won. Start at 5am, finish at 9pm. You will be tired. You will be mentally fatigued. But you will win and it will be worth it.

*Gordon Williams*



Mathew. You have not been at work for the past week. This obviously of concern to myself and the rest of the staff. I understand that you have been busy with external commitments, but a University election should not take precedence over your job. I am also puzzled as to why you are involved at all with this, given that you left University some 5 years ago. Furthermore, while we try to encourage our employees right to a social life, it is unacceptable that you have been using the companies printing facilities to produce, in your own words, 'dynamite campaign material'. Please take this as an official warning as also as a rejection of your offer to wear a T-Shirt on the 12th.



# CANDIDATES

## A - NLS Hack



### Policy Statement

INITIATE! MOBILISE! EUTHANISE! ACTIVE VERB!

Sick of the same old people running your student organisations and getting no real change? Why not vote LABOR again and give us another go?

I've been part of Young Labor now for years and I've never known a group of people who cared so much about students. Even though the students they cared about were themselves, I think this still shows commitment.

My policies have yet to be determined for me by the caucus (they're still debating what pizzas we should have ordered last week) but you can bet they'll really stick it to the man!

A vote for me is a vote for student rights, and my future career in Canberra!

### Curriculum Vitae

- Gender Studies Major (or Majorette to use the non-masculine hegemonic form)
- Voted 'Least Repulsive to the Outside World' and 'Most Appealing to Normal Students' by the Labor caucus

## B - Hubert Victor



### Policy Statement

This just seems like the next logical step for me.

I will win. Make no mistake. I don't not win.

### Curriculum Vitae

- 17-time University Medallist
- Economics & Social Science/Law (Medal Average)
- Founding Member of the HD Law Society, the Keynesian Economics Society, the 16th Century French Poetry Appreciation Society, the Red Cross, the International War Crimes Tribunal and the United Nations
- President of the Commerce Society
- President of the University Medallist Society
- President of France
- Winner of International Mooting Series 2009, International Debating Series 2008, and Miss International 2007
- US Secretary of Trade and Commerce
- Executive Producer of *Avatar*.
- Tamer of Killie.
- Nazi Hunter
- Inventor of the Internet
- 3-inch penis

## C - Johnny Q. Handsome



### Policy Statement

A few weeks ago I woke up, looked in the mirror, did my hair, then looked in the mirror some more and then I suddenly realised: I need to make a difference in the world – and my CV was looking a tad bare.

I'm yet to formulate a clear election platform, but I wore a short-sleeved shirt today. Have you seen my guns?

So while I may not have the 'policies', 'experience' or 'integrity' of the other 'seasoned politicians', what I do have is a wardrobe full of tight-fitting polo shirts, an ambiguous sexuality and a winning smile that you can guarantee I'll be flaunting for the next two weeks, most notably and shamelessly in front of 1st year media girls.

Remember: a vote for me leads to the possibility of sex.

### Curriculum Vitae

- Liberal Studies II (Pass Average)
- Abercrombie & Fitch 2009 Fall Catalogue
- 30 Inch Waist
- "Eight-pack"
- Inspiration for 'Chuck Bass' on *Gossip Girl*
- 3 inch penis

## G - Joe Vanilla-Bland



### Policy Statement

Vote Joe for a better Union.

If you vote Joe, I promise that I can make the Union better than it was before I was voted onto the Union.

I'll improve it in various ways.

Details? Okay then, try this on for size. I'll improve our sandwiches.

I also am deeply passionate about extending the borrowing time from our library by 24 hours, if not slightly less.

### Curriculum Vitae

- Was on a committee in 2005 and half of 2006.
- Is a candidate for the Student Union Council 2010.

## H - Kim Jong 'Bill'



### Policy Statement

WAAZZZZZZZZUUUUUUUPPPP?

Your old pal Kim Jong 'Bill' here, just chilling and existing as an average walk-of-the-mill university Freshman. Nothing suspicious on my studies here at the University Garter. No espionage occurring here!

Since I started my studies here I wanted to reign in the final analysis, most of all students and begin my master plan for world domination. Make my dreams. and I do not crush. All glory to me!

### Curriculum Vitae

- Beer Pong Champion 2009/2010
- Voted 'Least Likely to Imprison You in a Gulag'
- Not a Dictator
- 3-inch Penis

## I - Scott 'Pothole' Hunter



### Policy Statement

Up until one month ago I didn't give a shit about student politics - quorum? union? pens? - what the fuck are they? But now that I've been forced to buy an access card, I'm running for union to repeal it. Then I'll piss right off. I'll bring college issues front and center to the Union board, and with college representing just over 3.3% of students on campus, we need a loud, strong voice to shout over all the pussies.

I can promise that:

- I'm fun: I can down a jug of beer in under 3 seconds.
- I'm administratively efficient: I can down a jug of pens in under 5 seconds.

### Curriculum Vitae

- Holds the record for most trips to RPA for pen related incidents.





## D - A Piece of Driftwood



### Policy Statement

I promise to do my best to wash idly to and fro 'pon the pebbly shore, my smooth contours glistening in the sun, the waves of the ages smoothing my craggy fibres. I am ancient. Need not you bother trying to comprehend the time I have spend adrift, 'twill boggle you.

My policies include but are not limited to:

- \$5 meals.
- Karaoke Nights on thursdays.
- Fix the lifts in Wentworth (finally!)
- I am driftwood.

### Curriculum Vitae

- Smooth to the touch, round to hold, and light as a feather, I'm nature's sweet! Don't eat me, still splintery.
- Was once an integral part of a larger piece of wood.
- President of SUDS.

## E - Eddie Wacktacular



### Policy Statement

DON'T VOTE FOR ME!  
DON'T VOTE FOR ME!  
DON'T VOTE FOR ME!

When I'm El Presidento, every day will be opposite day! You will all pay a million dollars for your Not-Vege Wrap! And you won't not be unatending the not greatest parties this Campus has never not seen!

Sure, I might be wacky, but all my friends can tell you that on the inside I'm a very serious and intelligent guy. So don't let the goofy grin, crazy slogans and sporadic bird-like squawks scare you....squawk back! SQUAWK!

### Curriculum Vitae

- Volunteer at Paint the Cows Day, 2001-2010.
- Once inflated a blue balloon and crawled inside it.
- 

## F - Regina Paisly-Haimes



### Policy Statement

I grew up knowing hardship. My family home in Mosman only had water 'glimpses', we ate lobster just weekly and from K-3 I attended the local...public...school. The Young Liberals and I are determined to never allow any student to experience such horrors again. That's why I'm campaigning against compulsory unionism, higher student taxes and gays.

70% of this Uni's intake come from the Eastern and Northern Suburbs. We can aim higher!

So come on down to my campaign HQ and pick up a campaign T-shirt made from the finest imported silks and stitched in the fashion houses of Europe! But please, only the 'right' (white) kind of people need apply. I don't want to give the 'wrong' (Wong) impression.

### Curriculum Vitae

- Duchess of Brentwood
- Inspiration for 'Serena' on *Gossip Girl*
- Been featured in *The Mosman Daily's* social section 347 times.
- Voted 'Girl Most Likely To Be A Bitch' at my formal.

## J - Maisy Snuffington



### Policy Statement

- Time to get Maisy in board! In the past I've told you to read between the lines, now it's time to vote above them, for yours truly, Maisy W. Snuffington!
- Promises to reintroduce cheaper words on campus.
- Will also focus on the other campuses also. Rose-Elle, The Conservation, UNSW and the art one.
- Plenty of fun parties every day! Can you say Rumba!?! (That's French for 'Salsa'!)

### Curriculum Vitae

- Professional columnist, social commentator and part-time psychic.
- Was a contestant on *The Price is Right* in 1983, almost won a dryer but then didn't.
- Has own car and is willing to work hard!

## K - Chandra Farah



### Policy Statement

It's time to stand up, let your voice ring out, then be gently asked to sit down please because you're interrupting the lecture.

When the Union Nations, NATO, International War Crimes Tribunals and countless international charities fail, a small student union in Australia will succeed. Vote for me or you're a Zionist Pig. You're a Zionist Pig.

### Curriculum Vitae

- Spent 3 weeks in Gaza irritating Palestinians.
- Coordinated the "End Student Poverty and Troops Out and Gay Rights and If You Get A Moment Also Could You Get Rid of Nuclear Weapons" MTarch.

## L - "Killie"



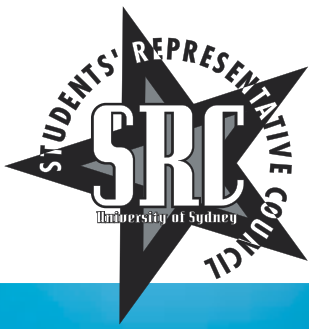
### Policy Statement

- Will supply free newspapers to all students and bring them to their front door before class.
- Promises to reintroduce Dog Ate My Assignment (DAMA) as legitimate method of appeal against late marks, as well as introducing additional avenues of appeal such as Dog Set Fire To My Assignment (DSFTMA) and Dog Set Fire To Then Strapped To A Space Ship And Then Ate My Flaming Assignment (DSFTTSTASSATAMFA).

### Curriculum Vitae

- Currently doing internship with Messr. Ivan D. Mulchbeast and assisting him in Project Abject Terror.
- Saved child from well after building well around child.





# Students' Representative Council The University of Sydney

## BECOME A MEMBER!

Join in person at SRC Office  
or SRC Bookshop  
phone 02 9660 5222

**YOUR VOICE  
YOUR SRC**

## UNDERGRADUATE STUDENTS

### Support & Advocacy

- Centrelink Advice
- Academic Appeals
- Discontinuing/Withdrawing
- Students at Risk
- Show Cause
- Exclusion
- Tenancy Advice
- Fee Refunds
- Harassment & Discrimination
- International Students
- Plagiarism & misconduct

### Free Legal Advice

- Referrals
- Discrimination & Equal Opportunity
- Employment law
- Minor criminal matters/traffic offences/ fines
- Victims of violence
- Debts

### SRC Books - Cheapest books on campus!

- Buy & sell your textbooks
- Search for books online SRC website  
Wentworth Level 3 (opposite newsagent)

### Emergency Loans

- \$50 emergency loans for students in need

### Student Publications

- Honi Soit weekly newspaper  
see: [www.src.usyd.edu.au/honisoit](http://www.src.usyd.edu.au/honisoit)
- Student Handbooks

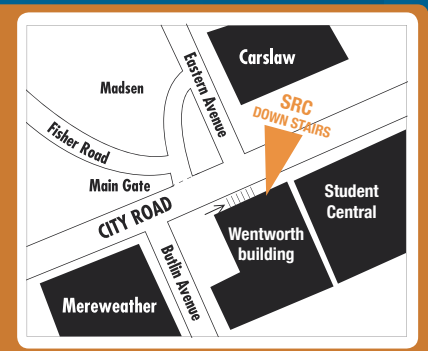
### Student Rights & Representation

SRC Representatives are directly elected by students each year to stand up for students' rights on campus and in the wider community.

**ASK US  
ABOUT**

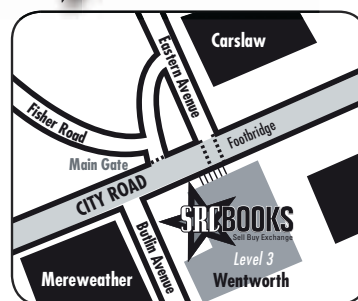
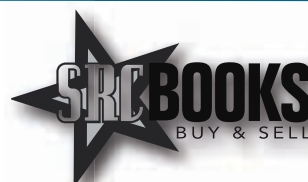
### Find the SRC at...

Level 1 Wentworth Building (downstairs under the City Rd footbridge)  
Ph: 02 9660 5222  
[www.src.usyd.edu.au](http://www.src.usyd.edu.au)



The SRC's operational costs, space and administrative support are financed by the University of Sydney.

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