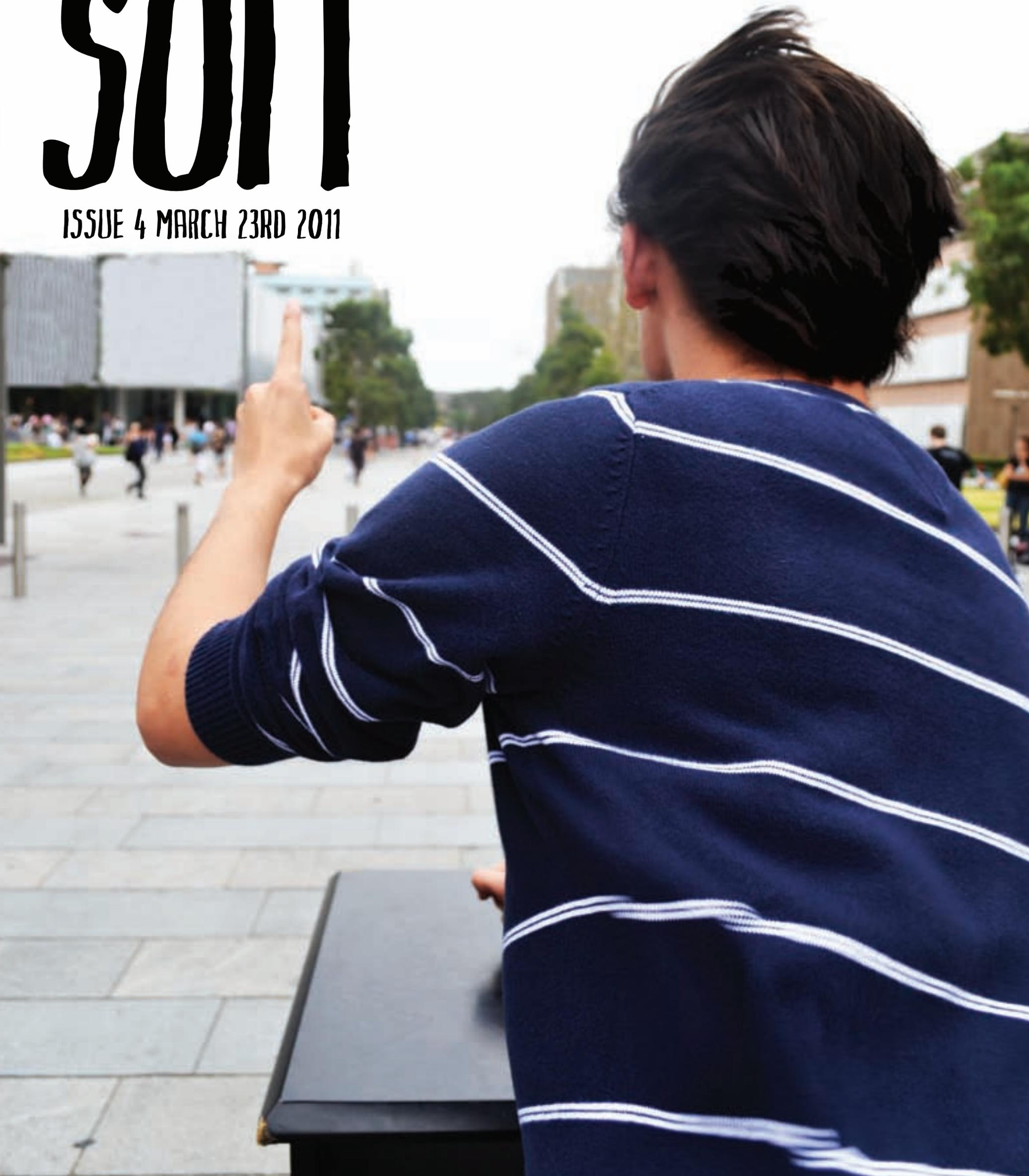


# HONI SOIT

ISSUE 4 MARCH 23RD 2011



# Pick of the week

**6PM** slap that bass, foot that horn and catch that fox at **SUNSET JAZZ** with jazzsoc at Hermann's Bar. FREE.

**7PM** what good is sitting alone in your room? come hear the music play, it's the opening Night of **CABARET** presented by MUSE! until March 26, seymour Theatre, \$18 Access/ \$22 Concession.

**1PM** Death in a minute! Love in a minute! Bread in a minute! spend Thursday lunch at **THEATRESPORTS**. Manning Bar, FREE.

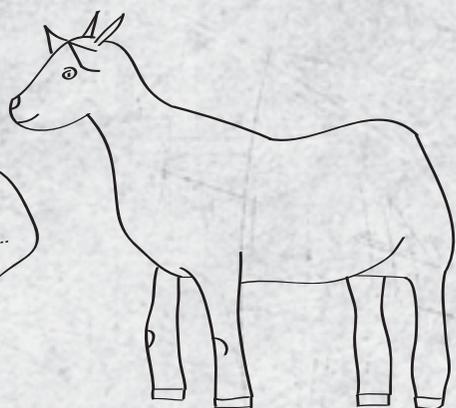
**8.30** Get ready to laugh your butt clear off with Irish musical comedy phenomena **DEAD CAT BOUNCE** at the sydney comedy store's **ROCK 'N' LOL** show. \$20 Entry.

# WED 23rd



I love it.

# THU



THAT'S A...  
LARGE GOAT...

**4PM-7PM** Kick back after class with a frosty bevvy and tunes from resident student DJs at the **WEEKEND WARM-UP** at Hermann's Bar. FREE.

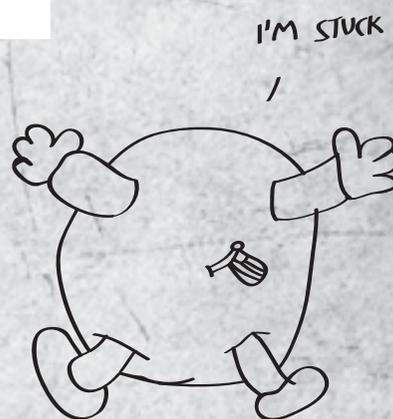
**8PM** Join the adorably eccentric Phebe starr for her **PINK LEMONADE EP LAUNCH** and let the genres mash! Gallery bar, oxford Art Factory (the FREE bit!)

# FRI

# SAT 26th

**11AM** Pop, lock and break at a **FREE KRUMP CLASS** at carriageworks for the Platform Hip Hop Festival.

**8PM** check out some damn good music at the brand new single launch for **SUPER FLORENCE JAM'S 'BLOOZEPower'** at The Gaelic theatre. They're joined by special guests The salvagers, where's Jerome and JUNK. Entry is \$15 and includes the single!



I'M STUCK

The Man in the Moon

**STATE ELECTION DAY - GET TO YOUR LOCAL PRIMARY SCHOOL AND VOTE. THE P & C ARE OUT IN FORCE!**

**10AM-10PM** opa! Get your moussaka taste buds bubbling at the **SYDNEY GREEK FESTIVAL** at Darling Harbour. FREE ENTRY.

**8PM** can't make it to the Melbourne international Comedy Festival? check out two great shows from **JOEL CREASEY** and **JACQUES BARRETT** for \$15 at the comedy store.

# SUN

## BUILD-A-BEAR



Honi Soit cannot stress enough that you will actually be building a bear.

# MON

## BEAR CHEST

**5-6PM** 99...12...34...3. BINGO! Head to Manning after tutes for **ROCK YA BALLS BINGO** with beers and prizes up for grabs. FREE.

**7AM-10PM** The city of sydney have installed **CANDY STRIPED DECKCHAIRS** in sydney square next to Town Hall, George street. sit in them! They have free wireless!

**5PM** Beer! chips! cards! It's going to be a full house at Hermann's Bar for the weekly **POKER TOURNAMENT** put on by sydney uni Poker society and FREE.

**7:30PM** sydney Legend John chesher hosts weekly open mic acoustic sets at the **SONGWRITER SESSIONS** at the excelsior Hotel, surry Hills. FREE.

# TUE 29th



**THE LOVECHILD:  
Steve Buscemi  
Beyonce Knowles**



**DAD JOKE OF THE WEEK:**

Two peanuts went down a dark alley.

One was a-salted!

**HONEY SUAVE**

Do I look like a puzzle?

Because I think you might complete me.

**RETRACTION**

The editors of *Honi Soit* wish to unequivocally apologise for unintentionally inciting a violent revolution through last week's feature 'Kill! Kill for Honi!' While *Honi* appreciates the unquestioning devotion of its readers we seem to be now in control of most of the Southern Hemisphere, Cuba and the Toys R' Us corporation. We don't know what to do with any of these things.



**DISCLAIMER**  
Honi Soit is published by the Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney, Level 1 Wentworth Building, City Road, University of Sydney, NSW, 2006. The SRC's operation costs, space and administrative support are financed by the University of Sydney. The editors of *Honi Soit* and the SRC acknowledge the traditional owners of this land, the Gadigal people of the Eora nation. *Honi Soit* is written, printed, and distributed on Aboriginal land. *Honi Soit* is printed under the auspices of the SRC's directors of student publications: Pat Massarani, Rhys Pogonoski, Deborah White, Pierce Hartigan, Alistair Stephenson and Meghan Bachelidor. All expressions are published on the basis that they are not to be regarded as the opinions of the SRC unless specifically stated. The Council accepts no responsibility for the accuracy of any of the opinions or information contained within this newspaper, nor does it endorse any of the advertisements and insertions. *Honi Soit* is printed by MPD.  
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**COVER:** Sebastian Hernage

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**NEWS**

**NEIL CUTHBERT** defends state government. **MICHAEL COUTTS** dishes up bite-sized news bits.

**FARRAGO**

**JAMES O'DOHERTY** on what kids these days are voting. Ding ding! We got **AL CAMERON** in the blue corner and **TIM SCRIVEN** in the Greens! This room's only got two corners! Where's **ANDY FRASER** and what's this big puff of smoke?

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# THE EDITORIAL

YOU THERE! Love us? Hate us? If you've got an opinion on something in these pages, we want to hear it! Hit us up at: [honi.soit@src.usyd.edu.au](mailto:honi.soit@src.usyd.edu.au)



LETTERS

There is no good or evil: only power and those too weak to seek it. So said the darkest of all wizards, J.K. Rowling.

Ladies and gentlemen, our lesson today is on power and politics.

By the end of this week we will know who is premier of NSW for the next four years. That's right, get out your posters and deface everyone else's posters, it's state election time again. To "celebrate" the forthcoming election *Honi* delves into the world of power, corruption, vice, deception and, very occasionally, hope; the world of politics.

Politics is more often than not a terrifying subject. When confronted with politics most people are either instantly enraged or instantly asleep. However, some find themselves strangely drawn to this spectacle.

In our feature this week we speak to the youngest candidates and find out what draws them into this intimidating world. Also, be sure to check out our profile where we track down and interview Kristina Keneally on the campaign trail just days out from the state election.

But worry not, gentle readers – politics isn't the only thing *Honi* offers this week. We also bring you an interview from Olympic water polo captain Thomas Whalan, a guide to a day in the Conservatorium, and reviews of the best shows in and around Sydney University.

Now when election day rolls around you will find yourself informed, entertained and thoroughly depressed at the whole process thanks to your buddy, *Honi Soit*. Aren't we just darling?

**James Colley**

## Japan Nuclear Disaster and the SEAC

In the wake of a tragic and huge natural disaster, Japan is still threatened by a disaster of uniquely human construction. Fukushima power plant has leaked radiation, and as workers and the military brave extremely elevated levels of radiation attempting to cool the fuel rods, there is still the threat of even greater radiation leakage. Already many people have been exposed, in particular workers at the site, but also civilians in a wide radius, who have had to evacuate or face dangerous exposure. This radiation may affect the area long into the future.

Despite the seriousness of what has happened at Fukushima, nuclear advocates are out in force, attempting to present the catastrophe as minor in the face of increasing evidence to the contrary. However, this disaster demonstrates the vulnerability of nuclear reactors to natural disasters. Every nuclear reactor built is a bet with nature, a desperate plea that no earthquakes trouble it, no tsunamis wash parts of it away, and that no fires burn it.

But in the midst of smoke and fire, it is important to remember that nuclear power is risky and exploitative at every stage of its production and disposal. To the potential meltdown of each nuclear reactor must be added the risks of the whole nuclear cycle. Uranium mining and transportation produces greenhouse gases, damages ecosystems and often occurs on land still occupied by Indigenous peoples (for example, the Jabiluka mine). Nuclear waste lasts for thousands of years and is often dumped on the land of people without access to resources created by the nuclear project. In Australia, there is a proposed dump at Muckaty station (near a seismic hot spot), against the wishes of the area's Traditional Owners. The fire fighter's union has expressed concern about the risk of accidents as the waste is transported to its destined dump. Nuclear waste products are also used in weapons, for example in bombs dropped on Iraq, exposing Iraqi people and the US army to irradiated materials.

*Nuclear is not a solution to climate change, its part of the problem. To discuss these ideas and talk about real solutions to climate change, come to the Student Environment Action Collective (SEAC), Mondays 1pm on the Botany Lawns.*

**Student Environment Action Collective**

## Cuthbert and Sidler meet criticism

Dear *Honi*,

I write in response to two pieces appearing in your March 16th edition, 'The State of the Arts' and the General Secretary's report. These pieces claimed to be defending the interests of the

ordinary student against the marginal ideologies of left-wing loonies. These two men claim to be injecting a little reasoned objectivity, a bit of non-partisan common sense, into the hysterical, politically correct tone of USYD public and intellectual life. It is obvious that their agenda is anything but neutral. Neil Cuthbert went so far as to liken 'minority' groups like women, people of colour, queers, the working class, the mentally ill and prisoners to 'the wretched of the earth'. Chad Sidler called SRC collective members 'extremists', implying that issues pertaining to women, queers, welfare recipients, Indigenous peoples, disability, the environment and refugees are just not relevant to real students.

So, just who are these hunky-dory, 100% genuine students? Certainly not me, a country kid, the daughter of an under-employed, welfare dependant single mother. Take a closer look, discerning reader, and you'll notice that the ordinary student does not exist. We students are a diverse lot, with the majority of us identifying with at least one of these so-called 'special interest' categories.

Collectives exist to organise around issues relevant to our diverse student body. They are committed to values of radical participatory democracy, providing an avenue for anyone at all to get involved with their SRC, not just those with the money to win elections. Chad Sidler's assertion that *Honi* eds are underpaid because the SRC budget is being leached by these 'special interest' collectives is not, as he says, an objective claim, but an ideological one. The majority of SRC Office Bearers (collective conveners) are not paid at all, they are volunteers working with a paltry campaign budget. The *Honi* eds are not being fairly compensated for their hard work, however, it is the Australian Liberal Party's aggressive campaign to de-fund higher education, exemplified by VSU, that is to blame, not the SRC collectives. Perhaps Chad, our noble Gen Sec, could offer to share some of his \$14,874.39 annual SRC pay with the *Honi* eds?

As for Cuthbert's impassioned defence of Western Enlightenment theory, I have this to say. Not so long ago, the only people with access to cultural, intellectual, political and social life were white, monied men. This is an objective fact. Using people power, oppressed groups struggled to transform social reality, and we have come a long way. However, when these gains come under attack by people like Cuthbert and Sidler, it only goes to show that this historically powerful minority will not give up their claim on universality easily. The emancipation of the majority of our society is a recent and continuing project. This diverse majority must continually struggle, not for special treatment, but for equal treatment. Some struggle just to get to university, once there, they must continue to struggle just to be recognised as real students, with real histories and valid cultural and intellectual achievements. Sorry to say it boys, but race, gender and class are the domain of the majority. Scared?

**Aimee Bull-McMahon**  
(Arts IV)

## General Secretary's Report Retort

In his General Secretary's Report last week, Chad Sidler criticised the campaigns of the Anti-Racism Collective (ARC). In the report he parrots the lies the government tells about refugees and the Northern Territory Intervention. But in attempting to justify these policies, despite claiming to abstain from taking a "partisan" position, he reveals his support for the incarceration of refugees and the assimilationist agenda of the Intervention.

First of all, Sidler criticises ARC's support for "illegal refugees". There's no such thing. Applying for refugee status is never illegal, regardless of how you arrive. Phrases like 'unauthorised or 'illegal immigrants' are wrong in law. In fact, The Australian Press Council stipulated in 2009 that the media refrain from using such descriptions of refugees.

It is actually the policies of the government regarding refugee processing that are illegal, as ruled by the High Court. Mandatory detention contravenes the 1951 UN Refugee Convention and the International Covenant on Civil and Political Rights, both signed by Australia. Australia's policy of mandatory detention has been consistently condemned by various groups, including Amnesty International Australia, mental health experts and churches. Psychiatrist and 2010 Australian of the Year Professor Patrick McGorry likened detention centres to "factories for mental illness."

With Britain and New Zealand the two main countries of origin of migrants to Australia, the fact that the tiny trickle of non-European migrants arriving by boat arouses so much hysteria exposes the racism in these policies.

Sidler claims that the Intervention was a response to the Little Children are Sacred report, which detailed child abuse in NT Aboriginal communities.

There was no evidence of levels of child sexual abuse in indigenous communities being any higher than other Australian communities.

Further, the *Little Children* report made 97 recommendations, none of which were mentioned in the Intervention legislation. Vilifying entire communities by placing blanket alcohol and pornography bans on them in no way addresses the source of indigenous disadvantage – the chronic underfunding and continuing dispossession that the Intervention serves to exacerbate.

All social indicators have painted a picture of deterioration in NT Aboriginal communities since the Intervention began. With the dismantling of Community Development Employment Projects (CDEP), which are community-run, unemployment has soared. Suicides, violence, malnutrition and school absenteeism are all increasing, with the humiliating paternalism of the Intervention making life unliveable for many. This harsh reality led a UN expert on indigenous rights to condemn the Intervention and the "entrenched racism" in Australia.

Sidler talks as if the politics of the SRC exists in a political vacuum, unaffected by wider politics. He claims that "the SRC is here to protect your rights at university." This is all well, but shouldn't we use our relative rights to fight for those who have none?

Sidler pretends neutrality while lambasting the "partisan" nature of ARC's campaign. He claims that the "SRC is a place where all political and personal persuasions are accepted." Then why the funding cuts and censorship of the ARC? Why the cancellation of the Women's Collective's publication, "Growing Strong." These attacks reveal a clear conservative ideological offensive that is far from fostering the SRC as "a place for all students of any political or personal persuasion."

**Lachlan Marshall**  
(B. of Education/B. Arts V)





# Fuck off! I already voted...

**DOMINIC MCNEILL** argues for mandatory SRC and Union voting.

Whenever commentators whinge about the irritation of being hassled outside polling booths at the state election, I sigh and know I've been through worse. USyd elections are dreaded by most students. It is a bi-annual madness where you are harassed by sycophantic lackeys violating your right to electoral abstinence with a barrage of fliers, 'walk downs' and sound bite slogans. The usual defenses for electoral incapacity ("I'm postgrad" "I already voted", "I don't go to this university") never appease these hustlers, whose ultimate strategy is to utterly exhaust you to the point where you vote just to get the sticker saying "I Voted [insert name of party you put a '1' next to because it was the closest one to your hand]."

Underlying USyd student elections is the issue of a mandatory vs. voluntary voting policy. The problem with mandatory voting is that it empowers a swinging minority. In modern democracies, approximately 90% of the population will vote consistently. This leaves the remaining 10% of the population, the swing-voters, to decide the election. Consequently, parties will focus their efforts on the swing-voters, with a party only requiring the consent of 60% of the swing-voter population to win office.

In contrast, under a voluntary system if a party focuses on the swing voters, the majority of electors who they rely upon will simply not vote. When a party cannot rely on the support of 45% of the population, it must appeal to a more substantial portion of the electorate (its base), to ensure that they make the effort to go out and vote. A voluntary system therefore minimises pork-barreling and ensures that election campaigns address the majority of the electorate.

When we apply these systems to the USyd electorate, we find the problems of a voluntary system and the benefits of a mandatory one do not apply. The vast majority of USyd students are not affiliated with a particular candidate or ticket. Most students will therefore not vote consistently. This absence of voter loyalty (and its corollary of an empowered swing-voter population) means that a mandatory voting system

would not result in an undemocratic focus on a minority, nor does a voluntary one give us its usual benefits.

The existing voluntary system of USyd is directly responsible for the absurd nature of election time. A voluntary system naturally results in a lower voter turnout. In USyd's case this is taken to the extreme, whereby a tiny minority of the potential electorate actually votes. Election or rejection is decided by a few hundred votes at most. The efforts of a single campaigner can ultimately determine the result, and as such, every vote counts. Therefore in the context of such a quantitatively close election, each vote is regarded as pertinent to the difference between whether you get that Board position, General Secretary's role or editorship of *Honi Soit*.

A mandatory voting policy, involving an exponentially larger electorate, would reduce the need for such fervor come voting time. In fact, the efforts of campaigners in canvassing votes would be insignificant in terms of the votes needed to win. Candidates and tickets would have to focus their efforts on the longer campaign itself, rather than combine their own popularity (how many friends they can muster as campaigners and electors), with how many apathetic bystanders they can exhaust into voting for them.

A mandatory system would inhibit the voting power of politically active minority groups. It would consequently moderate student politics by removing figures of extreme political persuasion from electoral contention. Simultaneously, it would further legitimise the authority of elected student organizations and make them accountable.

Would the Union Board be as susceptible to University influence if it could point to the 13 000 strong membership student population, who had voted them into power? Would the SRC Executive be as polarized in its composition if extreme minority voters encompassed a negligible portion of the electorate?

# HONILEAKS

**ANDY FRASER** is under house arrest and may be extradited to the USA.

*Honi* was handed a bombshell of a rumour late last week. So big was this bombshell that we're not sure if it's safe to publish for fear that we'll destroy everything. But we're going to take the risk.

A group of Union members, who wish to remain anonymous, are allegedly launching an official legal investigation into the fraud that took place in the 2010 Union Board election. It is common knowledge that Alistair Stephenson is already involved in an investigation with the University Senate for not only breaching the budget cap but for forging receipts; however there are some that wish to upgrade it to a police investigation.

Not as widely acknowledged is Sibella Matthews' similar breach in budget, although there is no evidence to suggest that Matthews ever forged or duplicated receipts. In light of this information *Honi* was surprised to learn that criminal proceedings may be brought against both Stephenson and Matthews under the *Crimes Act 1900 S 192E* which states:

(1) A person who, by any deception, dishonestly:

(b) obtains any financial advantage or causes any financial disadvantage

As it clearly details here, the forging of receipts is not the only thing that constitutes fraud. Considering Matthews (Honorary Secretary of the Union Board) is receiving a salary and benefits paid by the Union, this clause smells trouble if she is confirmed to have obtained her position "dishonestly" (the same of course goes for Stephenson). *Honi* has since uncovered that Matthews was upfront to the board and openly admitted to violating the spending cap; she was still elected subsequently to the board being privy to this information. Whether this counters the claim of "deception" will be up

to the courts. In a statement given to *Honi*, Matthews strongly denies any allegations that she committed fraud in the 2010 Union Board Elections. In the event that the police decide not to proceed with the investigation, the same information has been provided to Michael Spence (Vice-Chancellor) meaning Matthews will join the ranks of Stephenson and Tang in the current Senate investigation.

It should be noted that the anonymous figures responsible for presenting the case to the authorities don't seem to gain politically from the legal charges. This is either a unique case of upholding the Union's constitution at all costs or an extreme personal vendetta. *Honi* draws attention to this because of the overwhelming repercussions such an investigation will have on the lives of those involved. Keep in mind that Matthews is a law student and if she was to be found guilty she would be disallowed the opportunity to ever practice as a barrister.

Wondering why *Honi* isn't coming out on Tuesdays anymore? So were we, then we asked someone why. Apparently the printer doesn't like Tuesday and there's nothing we can do about it. If you're getting all antsy in your pants over not getting your ripe edition of *Honi* on time, we suggest you cool your tanks and spray on some antiperspirant. We apologise profusely but as the saying goes, you can lead a horse to water but that won't get you a newspaper.

In other unsubstantiated news: Marie Bashir is to step down as Chancellor of USyd. Yup. We know. That's how we're breaking this.

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# HI, SOCIETY!

JACQUELINE BREEN drops it like its MADSOC.

If he dances anything like the way he answers questions, Anurag Dey will spin you off your feet. A conversation with the MADSOC president is full of swings, dives and side steps. I ask if he thinks more people are getting better at dancing and Dey answers in the complicated affirmative. "Before I joined MADSOC I ran in to a train and fell down the gap in the platform. That hasn't happened since." I ask him to expand. "Two separate occasions. Both sober." I press for more details. "Legs. Painful. Ow."

The Movement and Dance Society offers thirteen different dance classes each week, ranging from salsa and borchata to ballet and hip hop. They are also inspiring spontaneous



happy dances across campus with their low, low prices; after paying \$5 for membership, MADSOCers can attend all classes for free (and for others, each class is just \$5). Dey nominates salsa as the most popular class. What explains the popularity? "Salsa is a lot like being a ninja. People love being ninjas." How is it like being a ninja? "You know the Karate Kid? Wax on wax off? That's the basis of about twenty salsa moves."

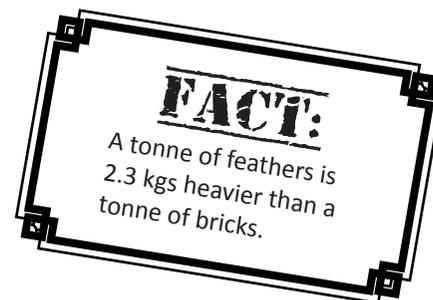
The conga line of MADSOC history stretches back almost ten years, and the club is now bigger than ever. You don't need any previous dancing experience to attend classes, and ability levels stretch up to advanced. "This is a club for enthusiasts," Dey explains. Take his enthusiasm, for example – in his first year, Dey rearranged his timetable in order to attend every MADSOC class. Every Tuesday the club step-ball-changes all the way to est. for salsa night, and they are currently planning a masquerade ball with the Costume Society.

Before pirouetting out of our office, Dey stops to get philosophical about the power of dance. "Dancing is a fantastic way to express yourself," he muses. "I think people get nervous speaking in public, but dancing is more free. Through music and dance you can interpret things your own way."



MADSOC members surprised passersby during O-Week with a fun disco flashmob in the middle of Eastern Avenue.

Search MADSOC on Facebook for timetables and contact details.



**FACT:**

A tonne of feathers is 2.3 kgs heavier than a tonne of bricks.

## GAMSAT AND MATCH

ARGHYA GUPTA serves up some sound advice on surviving the upcoming test.

This weekend over 5000 students will study for a test to become graduate-entry students. I'm talking about the GAMSAT, the first step to finding potential doctors by judging their academic prowess in a gruelling seven hour marathon of HSC proportions. Consisting of three parts, the test examines how good people are at 'Reasoning in Humanities and Social Sciences', 'Written Communication', and 'Reasoning in Biological and Physical Sciences'. The test is open to everyone who is in the penultimate year of their Bachelor degree or further, and also acts as a pathway to some other health related courses such as Dentistry and Pharmacy. If you are thinking about starting med school next year, there are a number of things you will need to do.

The first is to prepare for next year. The deadline for this year's GAMSAT was over a month ago, so tough luck. If you cannot be on top of administration, you cannot be on top of med school. Also, it costs quite a bit (\$374 for this year's applicants), so if you're whinging about that broken guitar string you plan on replacing, prioritise. If you cannot prioritise, you will be a shit doctor.

Second, know your enemy (the test). Internet forums are great because people mention practically every topic you will come across. More so, while the GAMSAT is prepared for anyone to tackle it, it is somewhat skewed in the favour of those with a biology or chemistry background, or people I refer to as 'those who couldn't get in the first time'. If you're like me and coming from a non-science background, you need to discipline yourself and give a couple of hours each day to getting chemical.

If those sections sound tough, focus your

energy on the humanities element. The first section smacks of HSC English. The second involves two essays in the space of 60 minutes. You will hear a lot of people complain about getting crap results in the essay section. I can't stress enough how much five minutes making a dot-point plan to figure out a conclusion will help. Similarly, know what topic you want to write about. Often, the stimulus for the essays will be quotations. Just write something on a topic on which you are knowledgeable, and tie in the quotation somewhere. If you know facts, chuck them in. If you don't know if they are true, chuck them in, but make them sound true. Communicate. And you'll need to know how to communicate, or you won't make it through med school. Or the interview to get into med school.

Finally, relax and just go with the flow. I'm aware that anyone who is planning on doing GAMSAT has probably read up on the test, what it involves, and has probably done a preparatory test sometime in the recent past also. Essentially, this article is useless as a tip-giver. But if there is something I can say, it is to just do your best. I, and many others I spoke to, didn't even answer the last 10 questions of the science section because we ran out of time. The test is designed to see how well you can do things under time pressure. Beat the system, it's possible. I have a major in Gender Studies. If you aren't doing the GAMSAT this year but are doing a Gender Studies major, consider doing it. If you're already considering it for next year, start preparing now.

The GAMSAT test will be held on March 26.

## A day in the life... at The Con

TRAVIS ASH takes you on a day tour of Sydney's hub for the young and musically brilliant.

Walk into our little Con Café and overhear the singers whistling some little Verdi melody. Continue down the stairs and see those fetching little schoolies rumouring and talking about their debauchorous weekend. Luckily, the Con Christians here are praying away; all our smutty sins can be washed away if we just join their little Con family.

Continue through to the hallway, turn left and walk into the library. This wonderful library: little schoolies still rumouring, singers still whistling, students nervously finishing off their theory exercises for the week. Ah! It really is quite a wonderful space filled with diversity, culture and, most of all, a sense of community. Breathe in the fresh conditioned air and walk down the stairs to the quiet area. It's rather more peaceful here. Get out your books and have a little study – lovely.

After a while it's time for a cigarette, naturally. Walk up the stairs, out of the library, into the hallway, into the café, up the stairs, out of the café, across the pavement to the edge of the road. No smoking allowed remember, no smoking on conservatorium grounds, remember that security guard – stop. Light up...relax... breathe in the smoke... oooo...yes, lovely. Take a look at the talent walking by and by God - such talent! The cellists walk with a modest arrogance (they are a rather confusing bunch), the violinists with a definite swagger, the violists with a smile, the pianists nervous, the singers loud and proud, the flautists sultry, the trombonists hairy, the jazz beauties hung-over, the composers looking to the 'five fingered widow' over Lachenmann's *Das Madchen mit den Schwefelholzern*, the musicologists talking Nietzsche, some arts student perplexed as he just knows he has something to offer this institution but can't quite figure out how to go about it. O the list goes on! This is a place of beauty, a place where horses used to graze in the stables, now our concert hall...

Ah! Your friends are sitting outside the café, wave hello and say you'll just be a moment before joining them for the next two hours. So finish your cigarette, butt out, breathe in the fresh air, feel good, feel the beat, get ready for another day at Australia's top musical institution!



# Why do state governments matter?

**NEIL CUTHBERT stands up for the state government system.**

Nothing arouses such a studied apathy in Australians as state politics. National politics seems unexciting enough, but the states are surely just an outdated relic from the colonial era. The truth is that the average Australian depends more on their state government than on the government sitting in Canberra.

However corrupt, wasteful or useless the state governments are perceived to be, it is the closer, more intimate government of the state that watches over the Australian's economic and social well-being. It is periodically suggested that we would be better off without state government, and that all it would take is a referendum to change the federal-state balance. One thing which holds Australians back from any change of this kind is our sometimes crippling devotion to the status quo. Alexis de Tocqueville noted a similar trend in 1830s America, which he termed the 'middling standard'.

Australia is too quick to put great faith in the multitude as the greatest judge of truth, and our idea of the multitude cuts across state boundaries. Australian distinguishes itself from the United States in that its system of local government is a relatively new and weak development. While America has

traditionally had a stronger tradition of the dispersion of administrative power between federal and local authorities, in Australia local government forms a thinner barrier between individuals and central power.

For those Australians who believe that the power of the federal government should be limited, or at least that its growth should be restrained, the states are the perfect vehicle. What is notable in Australia is the absence of any perceptible states' rights movements.

This has not always been the case. For at least the first three decades after federation, there were widespread fears that federation had been either a mistake or a hoax. One astute observer commented in 1930 that the states had boarded the 'good ship Commonwealth' with the assurance that there would be only one class for all passengers.

They quickly discovered that there were four classes on this vessel, with Victoria and New South Wales commandeering the saloon, South Australia and Queensland in second class, little Tasmania being put in the steerage and rough Western Australia compelled to work in the fo'c's'le.

What complainers about state relations failed to realise was that for much of the twentieth century the states were also the perfect vehicle for Australia's federal experiment. The states could look after the everyday affairs of their citizens while the Commonwealth concentrated on upholding the pillars of federation: economic protectionism, industrial arbitration and White Australia.

A case could be made that federation itself was the culmination of particular political ideals, mostly associated with the democratic nationalism propagated by Parkes, Deakin, Lawson and others. If that is true, why shouldn't changing circumstances and ideals potentially decrease the relevance and credibility of state government?

Increasingly since the long boom of the post-war years, Australia's brand of Benthamite utilitarianism dictates that the Commonwealth is perceived as the instrument best suited to achieving the greatest good for the greatest number.

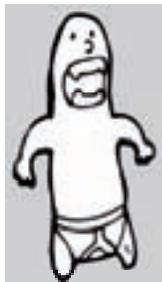
However, even now it is at least arguable that some dispersion of power to the state level is necessary to avoid complete state paternalism from the Commonwealth.

The increasing frequency of Commonwealth funding grants for specific projects normally under state control shows that even legal and institutional barriers are maleable. Early last century, several states tried to refuse Commonwealth money for roads, because they rightly feared the effects of conditional gifts.

The federal government sees itself as everyone's fairy godmother, and a state's population will not allow it to refuse benevolence from Canberra.

While it would be insolent to think that an amateur could dispose of the problem in a few paragraphs, it seems reasonable to suggest that Australians are motivated more by material circumstances than by ideological doctrine.

That being so, we can proceed on the footing that so long as the federal purse is deep, it would take more than disastrous state leadership to create any desire for change.



## News In Briefs

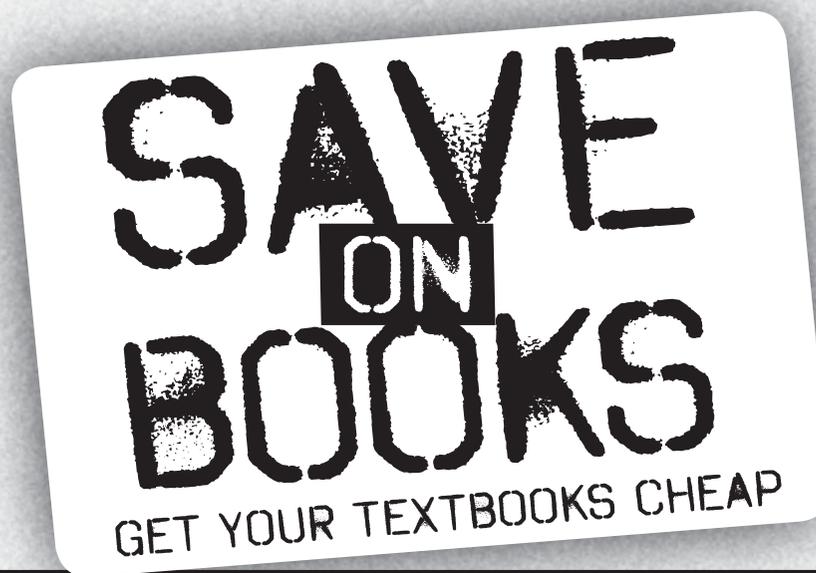
**MICHAEL COUTTS breaks down the week into bite-size chunks.**

Colonel Gaddafi (no relation to Colonel Sanders) is frantically loosening his collar as the world turns up the heat on Libya. Participating in the enforcement of the United Nations mandated no-fly zone over Libya has proven more popular than Jess Cooper's house party. French reconnaissance jets are combing the country for targets, Canada is plotting a naval blockade, Italy is opening its military bases to assisting nations and the U.S. is assuring the world that it will do all it can to protect Libyan civilians.

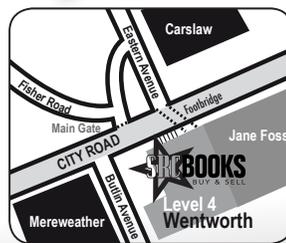
Inspired by Julia Gillard's sojourn to America, other famous figures decided mid-March is a fine time to go visit places. Prince William toured various cities and towns in Queensland ravaged by Cyclone Yasi, as well as parts of New Zealand affected by last month's earthquake. Simultaneously, Barack Obama took Air Force One (or so I assume) to Brazil to kick off the first leg of his Latin America tour. So if you plan on being rich and famous, the message is clear: stop lazing around and go on holiday.

In a landmark decision for teenage boys and tissue manufacturers world wide, the Internet Corporation for Assigned Names and Numbers has approved the creation of an internet domain dedicated to pornography. The '.xxx' domain, rather than '.com' or '.org' will create a virtual red-light district, with more than 110,000 pre-reservations for .xxx domains already. E-sex for all!

Rebecca Black's single *Friday* was officially crowned the worst song of all time by critics and the general public alike. While Black really seems to have covered all bases with mundane lyrics, atrocious melodies, auto-tuned singing and a bizarre film clip with a somewhat paedophilic rapper, Justin Bieber has assured his fan(s?) around the world that he will not go down without a fight. Surprisingly, the NSW State Government is considering a foray into the music industry, desperate to cash in on the opportunity to actually do something better than talentless child could.



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# Youth in Revolt

JAMES O'DOHERTY looks at what old people think young people care about.

The NSW Labor government stands to lose 34 of its 50 seats this Saturday in an electoral routing set to end 16 years of Labor power in the state. But these 16 years raise an important point – never underestimate the ability of NSW voters to stick with the status quo.

The Greens are touted as the potential big winners of voter disillusionment this Saturday. They themselves admit Labor's recent drunken sway to the right is pushing left-leaning voters into their hands. In the seat of Cronulla, Josh Peacock is the youngest Greens candidate at a youthful 20 years, and he believes voters "are looking at other parties' policies ... because of Labor's lack of good governance."

In Marrickville, unusually cast into the role of a bellwether seat for Labor's fortunes on Saturday, the Greens have polled 44% to Labor's 33%. In 2006, 12% of Marrickville's population was between 15 and 24. Now these young (or first time) voters will play as much of a role deciding the electorate's future as those over 65.

Carmel Tebbutt, sitting Labor member for Marrickville and a senior minister in the government, admits Labor is facing a tough contest. Labor stands to lose the most from the young and first-time voters this weekend, needing to pick up votes of those who aren't yet jaded after a decade of NSW Labor. Are they doing enough to draw the youth vote?

Public transport, one of the issues canvassed as important by the state's youth, will undoubtedly play a pivotal role in Saturday's outcome. Peacock offered the problem of finding "cheap and effective public transport, especially at night" as crucial to his Shire-dwelling constituents. Closer to the city, Tebbutt believes voters are ready to give Labor another chance. She says the government's actions in providing increased late-night public transport have helped young people get home safely from nights out.

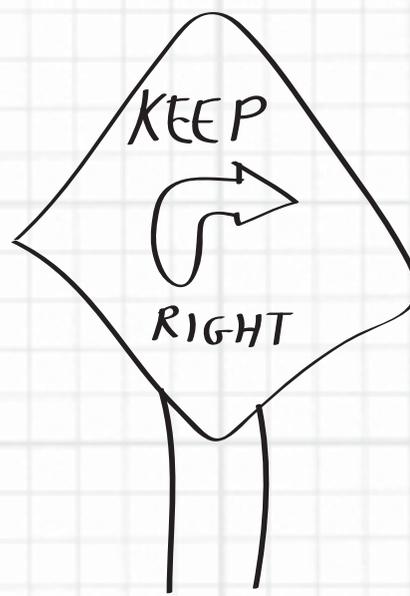
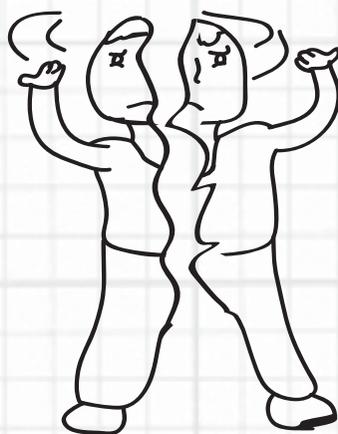
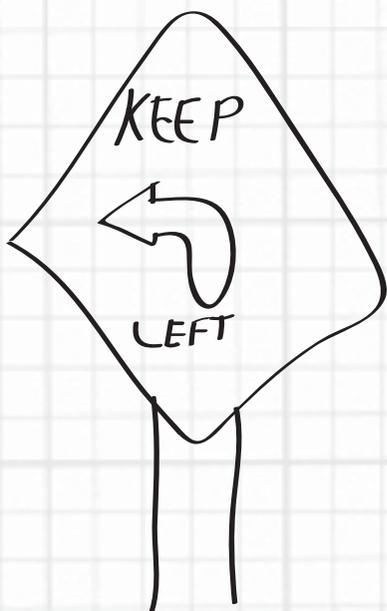
However, Marrickville Greens candidate Fiona Byrne considers weightier issues have been left unattended. Unlicensed boarding houses and tenancy rights, says

Byrne, need to be addressed by the government. "Recent updates to the tenancy act haven't included tenants and boarders so that's one example where they've let the community down," she says. "The people who are struggling to pay rent have no security around their accommodation. You've got no legal rights." She also doesn't believe Labor is doing all it can for the state's youth. "From a local perspective, state Labor have some good policies on harm minimisation but they tend to not talk about them. They don't go far enough."

Tebbutt believes youth should make an informed choice. "Young people should take a look at the policies from all parties and vote for the ones that best represent their aspirations." An issue often crucial to these aspirations, marriage equality, is sure to play a large role in forming our 2011 government. Marriage equality has remained very much a 'don't ask, don't tell' topic in politics, but will this year bring any change? Peacock hopes so: "Homosexual, bisexual and transgender people strongly believe that the government

needs to recognise that they are regular people and they need equal rights." Tebbutt's view also stands to appease a young, progressive mindset: "my personal view is if two people love each other and want to be together, then there should be no impediment to that." Whether this is enough to tempt young left-leaning voters away from a Greens campaign growing momentum will remain to be seen.

Tebbutt is quick to remind voters of her credentials. "We should have a strong and experienced representative in Marrickville, irrespective of whether there is a Labor or Coalition government on the 26th of March." This is one factor that may stop candidates like the 20-year-old Josh Peacock from providing youth representation for young people. The importance of experience can't be downplayed. Come Sunday morning we will know if the experience of Labor's last 16 years has worked for or against them.



## Why vote Greens?

Tim Scriven strokes his goatee.

Why? Because there's a very good chance that you already believe most of what they say. Maybe not all of it, but more than the other major parties. If you're like most people your age you think that wealth must be more fairly distributed and the rich should pay a larger share of taxes, and that drug policy should be about harm minimisation, not punishment. You don't think that it is appropriate for gay young people to be kicked out of school just for being gay (unlike the Labor and Liberal parties) and you believe that abortion should be legal, not just decriminalised (unlike the Labor and Liberal parties).

Almost no one wants to vote for Labor this election, but many people with left-wing values feel caught in a bind - voting for the Coalition would support a government with radically different values than their own. Voting Green offers a way to vote for something,

not against something. It's a call to change our priorities, from short-term growth at any cost to sustainability, from a focus on punishing criminals for the sake of punishment to healing the wounds that crime creates, from increasing total wealth to making sure that everyone has enough to thrive and live their lives. A lot of people (including students like you) share these values but for a long time they've been locked out of political debate. We've already seen what a difference Green voices can make; the Greens' influence in the federal parliament means that among other things gay marriage is likely to be legalised soon, and that an emissions tax bill is in the process of being passed. It's time to make these voices heard.

Vote Green in the legislative assembly and legislative council.

## Why vote Liberal?

Al Cameron straightens his tie.

For those of us under the age of, say, 30, it's surprising to say that there was a time when the people of New South Wales were proud to have their number plates emblazoned with 'The Premier State'.

NSW has been rotting for 16 years, and now there is a chance to change that. Here's why you should vote for the Liberal/National Coalition.

The Coalition is going to this election with a specific, targeted and an accountable plan to start fixing NSW. Hell, it's even gone as far as to make a 'Contract with NSW' so that you can keep track of the promises made and their delivery.

Let's start with the economy. Let's face it, it's fucked. NSW has been the worst performing state economy on the key economic indicators of home building starts, construction work, unemployment and economic growth.

But fear not! Mike Baird has a plan to save us all!

The Coalition is committed to the engine room of the economy: small business. By cutting red tape and lowering taxes it will create 100,000 new jobs and ensure that small business keeps growing.

Hospitals. Hmmm, where to start? There have been increasing waiting times, nurses' strikes, infrastructure decay and to cap it off, not enough positions for interns. On March 26, if you vote Liberal, you're voting for an additional \$3 billion to be spent on vital infrastructure upgrades, new hospitals, more nurses and more beds. Not a bad investment for five minutes of your time.

For those of you out there who want to be teachers, don't fret. The Coalition is going to hire 900 new teachers, which makes the M.Teach much more inviting.

You get a historic opportunity on March 26. You can make a break with the past, and be part of making NSW the Premier State again.

## Hanson? Hanson THIS!

MONICA CONNORS has a few things to explain, please.

Displeased with the ratio of Indian takeaways to fish & chipperys in the UK, last week the former One-Nation party leader Pauline Hanson announced that she was moving back to Australia permanently. To most young Australians, the politics of Pauline Hanson are as interesting as morning sports drive radio. With her alleged hatred of Aboriginals, immigrants and other 'non-Australians' (code for anyone from a non-Anglo Saxon background), Hanson and her big bag of crazy have rarely found a warm reception among younger generations. Despite this and her failed 2003 bid for election, Hanson has launched a surprise bid for the NSW election. Woot.

Hanson is a ginger version of that great-aunt you avoid at family gatherings: proud to be uninformed, sporting a terrible dye-job and unknowingly reenacting scenes from *Guess Who's Coming To Dinner*. The kind of aunt that owns a golliwog doll and begins sentences with "as a patriot/mother..." With her alarming mix of outrage and denial, her archaic views make



you wonder what happened in her childhood to make her tougher than a Coober Pedy outhouse.

Along with her BFFs Phillip Ruddock and Keith Windschuttle (numbers one and two on her speed dial), Hanson is spending her time before the upcoming election in her new electorate on the Central Coast of NSW having power lunches in pink suits and exercising her right to freedom of speech. Predictably, her evenings are spent glued to *Today Tonight* and having nightmares about Benetton ads.

Hanson's bid is no more than an irritating publicity stunt - the equivalent of wearing a flag cape and knuckle-punching someone in the throat. While it is hard not to give into bitterness and disenchantment from Miss Pauline's antics, we should console ourselves with the thought that after years of a poor diet in her Brisbane chip shop those criminally high levels of salt and saturated fat will have choked Hanson's arteries worse than the second verse of Advance Australia Fair.

## What's your preference?

CHLOE PAUL wants to know where her vote is going.

This Saturday NSW goes to the polls for the 2011 state election. Voters like yourself will decide on the fate of all 93 seats in the lower house Legislative Assembly and on half the upper house's 42 seats. These Legislative Council seats will be decided by a proportional representation system while the lower house will be decided by an optional preferential system. Although these systems sound complex, they both rely on you ranking some or all of the candidates in order from the one you most want elected, to the one you least want elected. As this is a preferential system it leads to candidates attempting to influence not only your primary vote but also your preferences in an attempt to get elected.

The most significant form of preferencing in the state election is the preferencing listed on the how-to-vote cards handed out at polling stations. (There is another form of preferencing called 'second preference group' but this is rarely invoked and as such is not very relevant in deciding your voting pattern.) It is not compulsory to follow the preferences on these cards in order to vote for a party, however a large majority of voters will follow the card of their first preference. Due to this, candidates will negotiate amongst themselves to ensure they have favourable preferences. The big news in preference choices is that the Greens have refused to direct their preferences to Labor (other than in the lower house seat of Coogee.) Greens MP and lead Upper House candidate David Shoebridge said: "With the appalling track record of the NSW Labor machine making them so toxic with the public the Greens have made a straightforward decision not to recommend preferences to Labor in the upper house ... Neither

NSW Labor or the Coalition are deserving of Greens' preferences in the upper house in the upcoming election."

Labor has responded with a campaign to convince Greens voters to preference Labor regardless, due to concerns that otherwise control of the upper house would rest with the Coalition and right wing parties such as The Shooters Party. Former state Labor leader Bob Carr argued that major environmental reforms will be 'whittled away' with a succession of small decisions" by a Coalition majority government. The Liberals have capitalised on their expected landslide victory and are not listing preferences in a strategy to prevent Labor and Labor-friendly parties from gaining seats. State Director of the NSW Liberal Party Mark Neeham said "it is essential that people only vote 1 Liberal." Mr Neeham further reassured voters that the Liberal Party "will not preference independent Pauline Hanson." However last Monday the ALP website claimed that "Liberal campaign workers were caught issuing how-to-vote card directing their number 2 preferences to Fred Nile's Christian Democratic Party in the NSW Legislative Council." If this allegation is indeed true The Liberal party is clearly acting to ensure that any seats that don't go to the Liberals remain in Liberal-friendly hands.

Although these preference deals can give you an insight into party strategy and values, the important thing to remember is that you are under no obligation to follow any party's how-to-vote card. These preferences have been negotiated between candidates in an attempt to gain a political advantage. All you need to do to vote for a party is to place a '1' in their box. If you wish to preference further you can choose to follow the how-to-vote card or to preference other parties whose policies you support.



Pictured: a smoke bomb, sans smoke.

Johnny Soit presents

## "Anarchy!"

ANDY FRASER makes a smoke bomb and a spectacular getaway

Have you ever loved being in an awkward situation? Even if you could have made a quick escape you didn't because it was just so great? You had a jetpack on but you still didn't use it? WHO ARE YOU!? Well, for those of us who like to make a traceless getaway and who can't afford a jetpack, I've got three and half words for you: Homemade Smoke Bomb Wooo.

Just picture it. You're standing around Eastern Avenue and the general discussion is on the raw and sobering natural tragedies taking place in Japan. You want to lighten the mood, move on to another topic (you did, after all, just make a 148 point word in 'Words with Friends'). Suddenly something your gran always says pops into your head, a perfect transition: "Yeh, but how about those Japanese drivers hey? HA!" The conversation violently halts and everyone turns slowly towards you, so damn slowly. Then comes the face, the dreaded face, the 'oh-my-god-you're-a-racist face'. You don't know what to do, you fumble over your words and your feet. You didn't mean it, it's just something your gran says all the time (and she's usually pretty cool). Oh god you can't even tell them *that*.

And that's where we come in. Whether you're an unintentional racist, have a knack for saying stupid shit, or just want to create some good old anarchy, we can help you. Our scientists in the *Honi* labs have come up with the Homemade Smoke Bomb Wooo. It's a cheap, easy and effective way to rid yourself of those slow turns and guilt imposing faces. All you need is some aluminium, ping-pong balls and of course a lighter. Place the balls in the centre of a large piece of foil and bring all the edges up and together, wrapping the balls. Wrap it tightly but remember to have a spout, it should look like an upside down mushroom cloud. Now all you have to do is heat the bottom with the lighter and wait for the first signs of smoke. Once you see smoke make sure to put it down immediately. When you hear popping, it has begun; make sure not to breath in the smoke.\*

Now all you need to do figure out is how to explain to everyone why you carry around such funny looking sandwiches and why you're always trying to set them on fire.

\*This should not be tried at home or anywhere, ever. All the same, have fun.

# A (B-Grade) League

**WILLIAM MOLLERS** analyses the recent A-League Final and its greater implications.

The A-League Grand Final last Sunday was the first match in a long time that left nothing to be desired.

The quality of the football played was the best of any final in living memory with no long balls and at times sumptuous passing. A penalty shootout as well as four goals scored in extra time, with the equaliser in the 120th minute, was the climax of an intense contest. A catharsis of sorts occurred, as the final was played in a stadium that barely two months prior was completely waterlogged. There was a full house of 50,000 excited, orange-clad fans at Suncorp Stadium and to top it off, the team (Brisbane Roar) with the best record (an Australian and a current world best 28 matches unbeaten) won!

For one man in particular, the victory was amazingly sweet. In 2006 Ange Postecoglou was interviewed on SBS as the then under-20 Australian coach and was directly asked by Craig Foster if he would resign. This infamous interview and the poor results mentioned in it eventually led to his sacking in 2007. Thereafter he spent a few years as a journeyman, before finally landing his first A-League job at Brisbane Roar and introducing himself to the league with panache! The Barcelona-style football that he brought to the A-League will stay in mind for a long time and will hopefully be the catalyst for changes around the league as a whole.

Things, however, are not always that simple. While this has been the best season on the pitch, off the pitch the league has been in crisis. Crowds are the worst they have ever been (particularly in Sydney and the Gold Coast). Sponsorships are not forthcoming as clubs are restricted by Football Federation Australia (FFA)'s central marketing strategy. Clubs and the FFA

are bleeding money and the league is now bleeding clubs (North Queensland Fury were recently axed and Wellington could be on the brink with their owner facing bankruptcy). Finally, the FFA and the clubs as a whole have also been criticised for not engaging with fans. This is probably the biggest challenge that faces the league at the moment, as a league without fans is no league at all.

Typically and in line with its history, SBS, and not the FFA, has begun to do something about this by running fan forums in major capital cities. In the last few months they have visited Sydney & Melbourne, giving fans the chance to openly voice their issues as well as ask tough questions directly to the powerbrokers of football in their respective cities.

The then Sydney FC CEO, Edwin Lugt, came in for a particularly harsh grilling, as attendances were less than 10,000 on average for the first time in the club's history. His defensive showing did nothing to appease the worries of fans (such as high ticket prices & over-zealous security guards) and unfortunately reflects the apathy shown towards fans by the FFA and the majority of clubs. This apathy will need to change if the league is to survive autonomously into the next few years and the next few decades, though changing their attitude will take time.

Nonetheless, the final in Brisbane was a brilliant way to cap a tough end to the season and an amazing way to symbolise the beginning of the rebuilding in the city of Brisbane. If the fans can be brought back on board, then nights such as the one last Sunday won't be rare, in contrast they should become the norm.



"I am not waiting till the end of the game to swap shirts."

## WE WANT YOU TO WRITE FOR US!

Does your sport have an upcoming game, training event, carnival?  
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Has your team just won a championship, had an outstanding losing streak or was your star player just hospitalised?  
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Got a gripe with your local NRL player stealing your girl, your local hacky sack circle stealing your gear, your losing team stealing your weekend?  
**We want to know about it!**

Need a bigger crowd at your next game?  
**We can help you out!**

email [honi.soit@src.usyd.edu.au](mailto:honi.soit@src.usyd.edu.au) with submissions.

## THE LOCKER ROOM: Water? Polo!

**NEADA BULSECO** interviews water polo superstar **THOMAS WHALAN**.

Taking the lead from an older sibling has spelt trouble, tumbles and tears for many impressionable young things. Fortunately for Thomas Whalan, his brother happened to lead him down the path to an illustrious career at the top of the game. The name of the game, in this case, is water polo.

At age 13, inspired by his brother's (literal) plunge, Whalan made the transition from swimming to water polo. Few decisions made at 13 are bearable to reflect on but, quite obviously, Whalan was not your typical teenager. Submerged in chlorinated water for the better part of his teenage years, Whalan's commitment to the sport has led to an incredible career that is far from declining. In fact, it simply soars from strength to incredible strength.

Representing our very own academic institution, Whalan played for the Sydney Uni Lions. Making waves and untwisting budgy smugglers just beyond the Wentworth Building at the University Sports & Aquatic Centre, Whalan laid the foundations for decades of success here on home turf. He has gone on to play professionally in Europe, claiming the Spanish Super Club title in 2003 with team Athletic Barcelona, and represent Australia in numerous international competitions. While we mere land-dwellers have remained confined to the breadth of a lane at the local swimming hole, Whalan was splashing away with sporting gods at the Olympic Games (debuting in hometown Sydney in 2000 at only 19!). When we'd finally mastered butterfly, he was captaining the Australian men's water polo team (2007).

Impressive? Um, hell yeah. But what *Honi* found most impressive when speaking to Whalan was an incredible humility when it came to listing his professional accomplishments and an enthusiasm to talk to the land-bound about getting those feet a-flippin'.

*So Thomas, how did you first get into water polo?*

Way back in the day – in '92 or '93 – my brother started Water Polo at school and then moved over to play with Sydney Uni. I decided to give it a go and made the move over from swimming.

*What achievements have you had in the sport since?*

Well, I've competed in three Olympics, five World Cups, and I was fortunate enough to be part of three national leagues. I also played professionally in Italy and Spain for years.

*What was it like to play professionally overseas?*

Fantastic! It was a fantastic way to see the world and a great opportunity to be playing with a foreign team. I was overseas for seven years and enjoyed every moment of it.

*Any advice for budding players?*

Absolutely. In the end some people see it as a sacrifice but I always saw it as an opportunity. There is a lot of time sacrificed for training but if you are opportunistic and really commit to it, you can take a lot from it.

*How can you get involved in the Sydney Uni Lions?*

Just turn up. It really depends on commitment. The thing with water polo is you can just enjoy it as a social game, or you can take it all the way to the top if you're willing to put in the commitment.

*Fancy yourself a water baby? Need an excuse to unveil your budgies in public? Or just feeling a little inspired by Whalan's aquatic achievements? Get the info you need to get involved with the Sydney Uni Lions at [www.sydneyniwaterpolo.com.au](http://www.sydneyniwaterpolo.com.au)*



Swimming against the current is hard. For all the effort, you never seem to move, your arms grow tired and, as it continues, you begin to get an uncomfortable feel for your own mortality. At some point, there's the natural urge to stop flailing and let the ocean do its worst.

Despite carrying the burden of sixteen years of Labor government, Kristina Keneally seems to have never given in to this urge. In fact, in conversation she comes across as surprisingly energetic, combative and, dare I say it, buoyant. Whilst it's not exactly an unexpected stance for a campaigning Premier, she appears to genuinely believe in her fifteen month tenure and the importance of Labor's re-election.

Or, should I say, the importance of keeping Mr O'Farrell out of office. "Barry O'Farrell has had four years to provide us with policy," she explains, "and he presents us with forty seven reviews and a series of audits." Indeed, it's the prospect of a preordained and unquestioned Coalition government that underpins most of her arguments. According to Kristina, voters should be deeply suspicious of any Liberal government unwilling to offer their plans – "it's simply code for cutting services," she suggests. "Their real intentions come out in slips of the tongue. [They talk] about 'staring down the teachers at Macquarie Street'. Don Page, the shadow Small Business Minister, recently said that we have too many public holidays."

Here, Keneally's tone shifts to bemusement and feigned shock; the mockery of one's enemy, a handy political tool, comes naturally to the Premier.

What about O'Farrell's 'Contract with New South Wales'? Doesn't this amount to policy substance? "Of course not", she laughs. "It's a stunt right of the David Cameron play book. And that one lasted ten days and also led to slashed spending and public services."

"I hope the contract has a cooling off period."

But, whilst it may be the central message of our conversation, she is not purely negative. On a number of fronts, Kristina is willing to defend her record as Premier. "In the last fifteen months, we have had a renewed sense of unity and focus on the people of New South Wales." She lists a series of achievements that give her pride: the smooth implementation of economic stimulus, the streamlining of public transport systems, success at COAG meetings and topping national literacy and numeracy rankings. While these are all admirable accomplishments, they don't amount to much more than a collection of admirable accomplishments – they don't really approach the coherent project needed to deal with the problems faced by New South Wales. Moreover, she is reluctant to acknowledge the deeper history of Labor's sixteen years of power. The closest she gets to recognising previous Labor leaders is when she corrects me on their 2007 campaign slogan.

Keneally would rather discuss the reinstatement of Labor principles than retell recent Labor history. "We believe in helping the most vulnerable, allowing them to be included and contribute... we believe fundamentally in social justice and fairness." However, with the rise of the Greens and sustained accusations of governmental cynicism, Labor's relationship with social justice is a contested one. "The Greens will never be a party of government," she insists. "They won't have the chance to implement their policy." She's not as combative towards the Greens as some within her party, but thinks that left-wing pragmatism should lead to electoral support for Labor. This means strategic voting to avoid a conservative majority in the upper chamber (conveniently, strategic voting involves placing Labor at the top of your ballot).

These comments all exist in a difficult political context. To put it lightly, the Premier is in a tough battle for re-election. At the time of writing, the Coalition is paying \$1.015 to reclaim government. Yes, that means that, for each dollar placed, you receive an enormous one and a half cents in profit. Unprecedented and unbackable favourites, really.

The current that Kristina swims against is almost impossibly strong – she's struggling to move and her arms must be exhausted. For all that, you can't help but be impressed by her tenacity in the face of her political mortality.

This might not be too popular, but I personally hope she floats.

by Shawn Crowe

**A vodka  
martini with...**

# KRISTINA KENEALLY

- two ounces of campaign trail
- one part determination
- garnished with hope



# STUDENT-ELECT

University life can be stressful, engrossing and overwhelming. Why then would someone add to this the burden of running for election. PIERCE HARTIGAN speaks to some of the younger candidates in the state elections to find out.

Australian politics. Yawn. Keep reading, stay with me. I know five minutes of Question Time is enough to realise that there's something better on another channel, or on the wall behind the TV. Election coverage is dominated by petty bickering. It is characterised by workshopped soundbites and games of he-said-she-said, and punctuated by the occasional unifying tragedy or divisive gay sex scandal. In fact, the NSW Liberal leader Barry O'Farrell will probably win this election by being as quiet and uncontroversial as possible.

It's not the kind of thing that makes small children sit up and say, "Mum, I want to be a member of the New South Wales Legislative Assembly some day." It sure as shit ain't *The West Wing*. But I guess some of those kids are taking notice because there is always a handful of Sydney University students seeking elected office. They come from vastly different schools of thought and policy, but have more in common than they may realise.

## Alex Dore - Liberal

Of my three interviewees, **Alex Dore** is the easiest to get a hold of. Probably because the third year International and Global Studies student isn't actually running in *this* election; he stood in last year's federal election as the Liberal candidate for Grayndler. The seat has been held by the Labor party since its proclamation in 1949, and is actually named after a former General Secretary of the Australian Workers' Union – that's how Labor it is.

While the seat was retained by incumbent Leader of the House, Anthony

Albanese, Dore was pleased to deliver a swing towards the Coalition. The seat is now considered marginal rather than ultra-safe Labor.

"I knew it was a safe seat; I had no grand illusions, no false sense of purpose there," he confides. "At the end of the day, you just do your best to give the voters a choice on election day."

Like many eager young hacks, Dore took a long-game view of his candidacy; he considers it a test run for another tilt later. "At the time, there wasn't a huge field of candidates willing to put their hand up for a seat where they thought we'd go backwards, so I was happy to stand up and take one for the team."

His first political stirrings were back in 2004, when he found his high school, St Andrew's Cathedral School, on the Mark Latham's private school funding 'hit list'. A few years later while living in Singapore, he met Kevin Rudd, was thoroughly unimpressed and rushed out to join the Young Libs as soon as he got back to Sydney. He also joined the Sydney University Liberal Club, "which is the official Liberal club on campus, unlike the Conservative Club."

Throughout our interview there are a few of these little Conservative references, generally said with some inflection of distaste; this is surprising from a guy whose political idols are Ronald Reagan and John Howard. On the question of conservatism: "I would describe myself as a conservative, but certainly not an *ultra*-conservative, and not a religious conservative necessarily."

There is a saying that if you're not a socialist by 20 you've got no heart, and if you're not a capitalist by 30 you've got no brains. So the idea of being a conservative at the ripe old age of 20 is completely alien to a lot of people, especially at university. Dore, however, insists it's not that difficult.

"You run into people who are left wing fairly

often – very often – but in the end I think people are quite accepting of my views," he says. "They're usually willing to listen to you if you can put up a logical argument or take part in a rational debate. And I don't necessarily agree that only socialists have hearts, either."

The obvious challenge for Dore, apart from Grayndler's Labor pedigree, was his age. While the Liberals have produced child stars before like Christopher Pyne and, more recently, Wyatt Roy,

## Nobody under 24 has been elected to the New South Wales Legislative Assembly since before the First World War.

they are unusual.

Dore doesn't see youth as a problem for candidates; if anything he believes that young people are woefully underrepresented in all Australian political chambers, and that youth can be an asset.

"The first thing to remember is that [young candidates] understand young people and their concerns, at least better than you would expect an older person to. There is that question of representation, which would say that we actually need *more* young people in parliament to deal with these issues.

"In the end, voters will make up their minds as to what you have to offer. The people of Grayndler were very accepting, and very willing to give me a go at the election... but I also completely understand that people will look at a young candidate and think that they need more experience."

Dore's next step is to go and get some more of that coveted age and experience down him before running again. "I don't want to appear like the young upstart. I've given it a go, but when I do run again I'd like to bring something more to the table. Whether that's in five, ten, twenty years, I don't think I'm there at the moment."

## Richard Kennedy - Greens

**Richard Kennedy** has a confused political name. Half Nixon, half JFK, the Greens candidate for the state seat of Granville just manages to squeeze me in for a half hour chat between leaving class and rushing off to an official function. Well, it's a trivia night, but if I've learned anything from doing this piece it's that these guys will go literally anywhere at any time for a vote. His official candidate photo on the Greens website boasts a goatee only a Green could get away with, and in most respects Kennedy matches up with my idea of what a Green should be like.

"My first real political memory would probably be attending the Iraq War protests back in 2003, when I was 13."

Yep.

A part-time tour guide in the Blue Mountains, the 21-year-old Education student is clearly genuinely driven by his concerns about the current shape of New South Wales' environmental policy and its potential impacts on climate change.

"Sadly, like many things, climate change is an issue which shouldn't be political but is," he says. "One of the main things which drives me is knowing that if we don't start acting on this, we're not going to leave a very good world for our children, or our children's children."

Kennedy hit the political scene in first year of university after a nudge from his GOVT 1001 tutor. "[The tutor] made it clear that if you want to get involved there's nothing stopping you, so I thought, maybe this is the time to take the next step with my ideals and step into the political sphere." He joined his local Greens group as well as several university-based green initiatives.

Like Dore, Kennedy is realistic about his chances in Granville, which Labor has held since 1938, but sees his candidacy in context beyond the race for the Legislative Assembly.

"There is a real danger with this election that the upper house could end up being run by the Coalition with some fringe conservative groups like Shooters and Fishers," he says. "So I'm working my hardest to ensure... a good Greens upper house vote, to try and bring some balance to the Legislative Council."

His political inspirations include predictable

faces like Bob Brown and other Greens, but there are some surprises in there as well.

“There are people I don’t necessarily agree with, but I can see that they’re trying their best to do what they believe is right. People like Petro Georgiou from the Liberal Party, and some of the Nationals who are clearly committed to their rural constituents, for instance.

“There’s a big difference between being a good politician and being a good person in politics,” he says. “I think to be a good politician, to play the game well, involves a lot of spin and guile and craft, but to be a good person in politics is a much more difficult skill.”

Despite such moments of insight, age is certainly a factor which 21-year-old Kennedy fears could work against him. After all, nobody under 24 has been elected to the New South Wales Legislative Assembly since before the First World War, and his opponents in Granville include an incumbent Minister and two former lord mayors of Parramatta. Then again, youth could also be his strongest weapon.

“Last night I was at the candidates forum in Granville... and it struck me that while I might not have the experience of [my competitors], it was like a breath of fresh air for the audience.

“I think they were happy to see something a bit different from the usual, and I think it resonated.”

### Patrick Massarani - Labor

I run into **Patrick Massarani**, third year Law student and Country Labor candidate for Barwon, by chance at 9.30 on a Wednesday night on Eastern Avenue while he’s enjoying a quiet cigarette. A man whose reputation in this university’s political circles is far from shiny, Massarani at 20 somehow pulls off the dad-joke gravitas of an older man. He’s probably the best at dodging my questions, too. But young he is, and he knows it.

“I’ve had some very interesting experiences running in Barwon. We’ve got a lot of young people, and a lot of social problems in our electorate,” he says. “Obviously I can’t get up and say I’ve had 30 years’ experience in X or in Y, but I’d like to think that I can still be aware of problems.”

Massarani’s interest in Labor politics goes all the way back to his childhood, when he used to watch Keating rip up Question Time with his grandfather. “It’s probably an odd way for a four-year-old to exist, but I found it very enjoyable.”

His idols are Hawke, Keating and Curtin, champions of the Australian Labor movement, and all very much self-made men, a trait he greatly admires. There are, however, a few from the other side of politics he would

make time for, and while of course Malcolm Turnbull is mentioned for his principled fall from grace over the ETS, Massarani also considers Philip Ruddock and Amanda Vandstone as two politicians who probably didn’t deserve the rough ride they received while in the limelight.

He goes a step further. “I mean, they’re all nice *people*...The kind of politics that gets to the point where you wouldn’t sit down and have a beer with someone would be very destructive.”

I’m perhaps a little surprised by this in hindsight, given that I’ve just read an article in the *Moree Champion* where Massarani declares that he’s here to “rattle [his opponent’s] cage” and all but accuses the sitting member for Barwon of having ulterior motives for travelling around his own electorate.

But this is *Sparta* politics, and while cage rattling may be fun, Massarani is committed to the policy platform of his party as well. “The Labor party has a proud record of standing up for other people,

### The biggest challenge young candidates face is not age, but time management.

the people who need it most. There’s been a fair bit of that in my own family over the years – we’ve needed help.

“I’ve heard a lot of really tough stories out [on the hustings]. It’s really changed my view on politics as well,” he says. “The more people you meet, the more doors you knock on... it makes you realise that politics should be a very different game.”

It’s intriguing to think of an aspiring unionist attending a... place... like St Paul’s College. But Massarani reminds me that you don’t *really* have to live in Seaforth to go to Paul’s and there are, in fact, still a fair few country boys lining the halls. Added to which, he tells me, Labor Prime Minister Gough Whitlam attended Paul’s. I’ll take his word for it.

The seat of Barwon in north-west NSW has been held by the Nationals continuously since 1950.

Coupled with Labor’s more general woes in this state, Massarani’s would appear to be yet another reconnaissance campaign. He is, however, adamant that voters be presented with a clear choice on election day.

“Things don’t look great, in Barwon at least – you might say

they haven’t looked great there in about 40 years – but [voters] still deserve a choice and a good candidate.

“Your vote is one of the most sacred things you have, and to be tied up into voting for the Nats or the Greens, vastly different ends of the political spectrum, [is hardly democratic]... a great number of people fall in that middle area, so [I’m] giving people that alternative.”

These young men certainly agree on at least one thing: the biggest challenge young candidates face is not age, but time management.

“The hardest part of running is the balancing act you have to do between doing as much as you can and not burning out. It’s quite a narrow rope to walk along,” says Kennedy, who is seriously considering deferring uni for the semester because of his commitments to the campaign.

“You’re at train stations at 5 or 6am every morning, staying up to go to community meetings in the late hours of the evening, responding to media requests... and you’ve got such a small team that it can be immensely time consuming,” says Dore.

On the question of sleep, none of them could claim more than five hours on most nights during a campaign. “You can be having 16-18 hour days. Sometimes they’ll string themselves together and you find yourself having 100 hour plus weeks...”

I’m comforted by the fact that there are only two weeks to go,” says Massarani.

Far out, I struggle enough to get through my workload as it is, let alone trying to do what these guys do.

It’s clear that they all want this life pretty badly, and, while on different levels and in very different ways, I do think they all want to help people and do something positive.

Either that, or I’ve been duped and they’re all very, very good at politics.



# ESPERANZA SPALDING CHAMBER MUSIC SOCIETY

MICHAEL RICHARDSON wrote this in 15/8 time.

Hearing Esperanza Spalding for the first time years ago, I wondered how I'd never heard of her before. Soon I wasn't thinking at all, speechless, overawed by her sheer musical talent. If you've no idea who Esperanza Spalding is, I urge you to rectify this.

Spalding is a consummate double-bassist and singer. At only twenty-six years old, she's released three albums, won a Grammy for Best New Artist, and played at the White House Poetry Jam at the behest of the President himself.

Chamber Music Society is a pensive album. It's warm, but often detached. Compared to her earlier work it's often more formal, more subdued – but in many tracks she lets go completely, and it's stunning to behold. Most of the songs have a handful of strings in accompaniment. Her indomitable style is still the driving force behind the album, but she aims for different targets; the opening track, 'Little Fly', is a poem by William Blake set to music. Track four, 'Chacarera', is something approaching a parody of Argentinian folk music.

Several songs shift their moods. 'Wild Is the Wind' begins almost wistfully, becomes dark and conflicted, and ends with a demonstration of Spalding's incredible vocal range. 'What a Friend' changes from a thoughtful, atmospheric meander into a brisk jam. In general, the songs are conflicted and purposeful, with an equal emphasis on both jazz and fusion.

I was fairly unmoved by the album's lyrical offering. Perhaps it's the contrast to the awesome voice behind them, or perhaps it's just not the point, but I never could enjoy the content of she was singing purely for its own merits. In particular, Apple Blossom's duet is average. Not bad, and certainly not unlistenable, but almost filler. It's never really an issue, though, as Spalding's voice is foremost a musical device, not a vehicle for her lyrics, and most tracks have no spoken words.

Spalding's abilities both as a bassist and singer are, whether by design or otherwise, always the focus of her work. They're never in competition with the other instruments, backup vocals, or even each other. She is simply the best singer-songwriter I can think of in the public eye (of either gender). Her well-deserved Grammy win is going to have to be accompanied by an incandescent recommendation for her new album.



Good chap HARRY MILAS wanders off.

Upon taking a perambulation through Surry Hills last week I came upon a street whose name was so exuberantly dapper and enchanting I just had to stop in my stride to take it in. The name was Goodchap Street.

So taken was I by this gentlemanly title, I decided to take a walk up Goodchap Street, to bathe in the loving embrace of its kind inhabitants, and note the charming houses dotted along the way. However as I turned into Goodchap Street I was struck by something much less ideal.

The street was shit.

Filthy, dirt-red houses littered the crooked way, bins askew on the sidewalk, potted plants near to death hanging from the verandas of houses so frighteningly shambolic I would have guessed they belonged to a serial killer. There was a dead rat in the gutter. Genuinely. I walked past two "gentlemen", nodded to them both and received a sneer and a cough in return.

I reached the end to find a solid brick wall. What saddened me most about this was that I had to walk back down the street to reach some form of normality and safety. As I sauntered back down, trying to avoid eye contact with the dead rat, I considered how much of a waste such an endearing title was on this street.

I thought about how dull the names of our main city streets are. George. Pitt. King. Why not change this? How terrific would a meeting with a friend could be if you met on Jollyromp Street, outside Town Hall? Or walked to Circular Quay by Skipandhop Road? Seemingly purposeful businessmen have no time for quaint novelties such as these, but I was willing to take time out of my day to explore the possibility of something so wonderful existing.

MICHAEL KOZIOL queued for Sydney's newest pop-up.

## THE DROP GREENHOUSE

This just in: I am trendier than you. Have you eaten quinoa out of a jar with a wooden fork at a temporary bar inside a converted shipping container which is also billed as the greenest building in the world? No, didn't think so - unless, of course, you have visited *Greenhouse by Joost*, the pop-up bar and restaurant perched on the north-western edge of Circular Quay.

The ideal vehicle for budding bar owners who aren't quite convinced they can pull off a permanent gig, the pop-up bar graces the entertainment landscape only briefly before being replaced by the latest incarnation of The Winery or Hemmes-owned establishment. Accordingly, they're loved by hipsters, yuppies and socialites alike, and none more so than Greenhouse, whose shtick is the whole ecologically sustainable thing. This means drinks served in recycled jars, a dining room lit by candles only, and tap water which also flushes the toilet.

It also means long queues. On a balmy Saturday night our wait was about 40 minutes, though mitigated by the regular visits of a bubbly team of staff serving roasted chilli almonds and reminding us that we could order drinks to the queue. There are also far worse places to stand around chatting than the Sydney harbour foreshore.

Once within, Greenhouse's appeal is immediately evident. The candlelit romance is locale-appropriate and on-trend, with staggering views of the harbour. Bouquets of basil and mint leaves grace tables, and scrawled across the walls you'll find excerpts from the menu interspersed with pieces of wisdom and profundity.

The menu is short but confident, offering about ten share dishes including wagyu beef, fresh king prawns, radish quinoa and a plate of Australian cheeses. Make sure to head upstairs after your meal to the alfresco bar. Given our surroundings only cocktails feel appropriate. Apparently I look like a gin drinker, so I oblige: tonight it's mixed with elderflower liqueur, orange juice, parsley and the rest of the garden. The result is delightful: not overly sweet but tangy just the same.

You can't call yourself a connoisseur of the modern Sydney bar scene without a visit to the *Greenhouse* – so if you've not yet imbibed, be quick! The bar will close on March 29 and set sail for Milan, where it will anchor permanently.

Never have I felt so inadequately dressed as at the Joanna Newsom and Belle and Sebastian concerts I recently attended. I strolled into City Recital Hall in Sydney's Angel Place in a high-waisted colourful skirt, black blouse and black cardigan. My companion wore a white t-shirt and jeans. Suffice to say that while we weren't pulling out our best style stops, our outfits weren't jeans-and-joggers-esque by any means. However, waiting for us inside the venue was the most breathtaking array of hipster attire.

Of course when I wander into the latest Marrickville warehouse complete with cutting edge electro-gypsy-dubstep I expect that, but certainly not at the well-to-do, inner-city Angel Place. Shreds of clothing paraded as shirts, bow ties nestled themselves on t-shirts, denim glitter butterflies shone from their trendette owners and if hair product was nutritious, there was enough to cure world hunger four times over. I staggered out of there wondering whether anybody actually knew who Joanna Newsom was or if they'd all just agreed on Angel Place for their hipster convention.

Never fear, for the next night I was off to Belle and Sebastian at the Sydney Opera House. People always dress up for events here, so I naturally expected pretty frocks, suit jackets and the like. No chance. Again I was bombarded with suspenders and skinny jeans, fedoras and flannels. How did I make this mistake again? My tennis dress just wasn't cutting it! The guy in front of me had even shaved all his hair off leaving a distinct semi-circle of fro at the front.

Since when did these events become so stressful for the eager music-goer like myself? Next time I'll have to drop by Crown St. and pick up a velvet playsuit and keyboard tie just to blend in.

Oh and by the way, Joanna Newsom was positively lovely but Belle and Sebastian completely lacked an in-tune lead singer. They were all wearing fantastic outfits.

## HONI SOITORIALIST

ANNIE WYLIE was outdressed and caught unawares.

# HONI RECOMMENDS AMERICAN PSYCHO

JACQUELINE BREEN asks for your business card.

I skim-read half of this book. I squinted and sped through long passages, unluckily catching killer word combos like “dildo” and “blood” and “cascades,” or “rat” and “vagina.” The clear plastic package sealing American Psycho may ostensibly protect the innocent book-browser from graphic hyper-violence, but it also protects the paperback from readers’ gag reflex. Brett Easton Ellis’ controversial 1991 cult-classic is brutal and sickening, and it’s one of my favourite books ever.

Ellis prefaces this cautionary tale of capitalism with a choice selection of quotes. Dostoyevsky is there for context and literary cred but it’s the Talking Heads lyrics which deftly summarise events: “And as things fell apart/Nobody paid much attention.” Things do fall apart, dramatically, and the featured yuppies are too busy getting richer to pay much attention.

Ellis belongs to the show-and-tell school of storytelling, but allows himself a theatrical opening line. “Abandon all hope ye who enter here” is scrawled in blood red graffiti over a Wall Street bank. It’s an obvious but arresting introduction in to this clever and relentless satire of 1980s excess. Aggressive neo-liberalism and rampant consumerism ooze from every page; to these bankers, greed is fucking great.

Pat Bateman ricochets from the gym to marble department stores to exclusive restaurants in a feverish apathy not helped by liberal lashings of cocaine. His eye for (materialistic) detail is sharp and Bateman introduces each character with an assessment of their outfit. Easton Ellis is well-jaded; in *Psycho* America’s haves party on while the have-nots slump visibly in the story’s margins.

So where’s the blood, you ask? That scene with the hookers and the coat-hanger? There is so much it’s dizzying. This graphic content has earned Ellis much ill-informed reprehension. The Tarantino-esque bloodbath is not gratuitous gun porn but calculated, hyperbolic satire. Ellis uses brutality metaphorically; the violence is a physical manifestation of that America’s economic and social evils.

I wish they studied this in schools; the literary devices are clear and well-executed. Bateman’s clinical first-person narration contrasts awfully with the escalating horror. A sudden, jarring switch to third person signals his total departure from human empathy. The book’s horrible, repetitive cycle simulates the opulent and synthetic existence of Wall Streets sons and daughters; this party circuit never stops.

At times I wished Ellis’ palpable misanthropy would lift; I wish one of his characters showed some empathy, or courage, or kindness. But that would probably spoil all the cynical fun.



Mark Ronson & the Business Intl.  
@ Enmore Theatre, 11<sup>th</sup> March 2011

CINDY CHONG makes it her business to find the New York rave scene in Enmore.

The moment Mark Ronson steps onto the floor (a tessellated arena of multi-leveled electronically lit cubes), everyone rises to their feet and a sweaty dance party begins. Ronson and his Business Intl. all appear on stage in sleek black outfits to bring their electronic spectacle to the sold-out Enmore Theatre.

After setting an electro tone for the night with the synth-soaked opener ‘Circuit Breaker’, Ronson moves onto ‘Lose It (In The End)’, accompanied by Phantom Planet’s Alex Greenwald and Spank Rock. The audience goes wild, with everyone in the seating area ignoring the pleas of security guards to sit back down. Ronson quickly slips into familiar territory with ‘Ooh Wee’, a hip hop favourite from his 2003 record.

With the help of Ronson’s guests, favourite covers from *Version* were revisited – Radiohead’s ‘Just’, English indie pop darling Rose Elinor Dougall filling the vocals for the Kaiser Chief’s ‘Oh My God’, and The Smiths’ 1987 song ‘Stop Me’. When Alex Greenwald tells the audience he’ll be doing a song of his own, he receives an indifferent response until he breaks into

a synthy, 80s inspired version of his own ‘California’, made famous as *The O.C.* theme song. A mass singalong erupts and Greenwald performs charismatically with joy, stepping up to the very front of the stage.

It doesn’t stop there. An intermission scene sees the band leave the stage and Ronson makes an announcement. He wants to create a New York rave scene in the Enmore. He takes his blazer off, and proceeds to perform a DJ set reminiscent of his earlier days of fame, melding everything from Depeche Mode to Jay-Z, and even his own songs (a remixed Bang Bang Bang). The crowd continues to act as if they were on ecstasy as flashing strobe lights transform the venue into a rave party, one that Ronson proclaims as better than those in NY.

Ronson keeps the audience on their toes. The band return to the stage with guest Andrew Wyatt, and the first piano notes of ‘Somebody To Love Me’ chime out. Wyatt takes on the role of Boy George, delivering a passionate number and leaving the audience craving more. The electropop talent of MNDR helps close the show with an encore of ‘Record Collection’, and the popular ‘Bang Bang Bang’ (unremixed). Punters needed no encouragement to continue cheering and thriving in electronic beats. Ronson tells us he’ll be back soon.



## THE STAGE: PUBLIC LIGHTS. PRIVATE LIVES.

WILL HAINES needs to buy a line and some new shiny red shoes.

*Public Lights/Private Lives* is a complex piece of theatre. On arrival it feels very much as if one is being shown around a House of Horrors (or the London Dungeon), as we are guided to four different

stages throughout the duration of the show. This museum-esque aspect of the show is crucial in affecting how we perceive the characters that inhabit it. In these surrounds, they are all exhibits. It is an example of one of the greatest merits of the show: nothing is accidental, everything has a reason, everything is working towards something. This is an extremely well crafted show.

The play’s writer, Julian Larnach, has come a long way since his previous show, *About Harry Townes*, ran in the Cellar Theatre last year. Larnach exhibits three characters who each explore the tensions between their public and private lives, a tension which throws both halves of their lives into relief and gives a near complete picture of the character. However this exercise, though noble, is only a partial success.

Director Andy Fraser clearly has a firm conceptual grasp of his project and has been able to deal with the details of the show in a way that makes each significant to the play as a whole. Each minute element contributes (as they should, but so rarely do). The filmed sections of the show are well made and convincingly shot, the live monologues are well set, and opened and closed in such a way that the framing technique of the museum worked wonders.

The performances are superb as well; Jacqueline Breen, Luke Martin and Shaun Colnan were all convincing, thoughtful and entertaining. Luke Martin as The Politician gives a show-stopping performance. His command of the audience is awe-inspiring, his transitions and movements seamless, his character fully inhabited. His portrayal of a South American is so natural, his foreign diction so effortless that it was difficult to assess whether it was him making the script look good or the script making him look good.

The writing of *The Actress* fell into stereotype a little. Jacqueline Breen delivers an extremely competent performance of a character that simply refuses to be fleshed out. The Professor, on the other hand, was the only character where the public and private lives came together in such a way that I felt I really knew him. The quality of the character carried itself a little; Shaun was not quite able to portray what the script offered. This was fortunate however, for if he had the other characters would have been dwarfed.

These criticisms are only fair because the show aimed so high, and a show should be judged against its aspirations. Student theatre is a chance to learn and mature, and this show demonstrates increasing maturity from everybody involved. The fact that they can still get better is only a promising sign, especially for Larnach. As is, they have produced what was probably the most interesting and entertaining show I have ever seen in the Cellar. “They might have been in over their heads, but without going in over your head there’s no way to tell how tall you are.”





# HIPSTER-MAGIC AT GARDEN MUSIC

Wading through floral prints and wayfarers, JOSS ENGBRETSSEN and BRIDIE CONNELLAN laced up their ankle boots to review the Garden Music festival last Sunday at Government House in the Royal Botanic Gardens in the most fitting manner: through the Hipstamatic lens. AND IN RHYME. Almost.



THE STAGE WAS SET, THE LAWN WAS TRIM, EVERYTHING WAS SET FOR THE HIPSTERS WITH PIMMS.



SETTING UP CAMP, SNUG IN THE SHADE, THEY UNFURLED THEIR CAMERAS FOR PHOTOS TO BE MADE.



AS NGARIE TOOK STAGE FOR SOULFUL ROMANCING, BRAVE ONES HIT LAWN FOR SINGING AND DANCING.



AS THE MEN FOLK DROOLED OVER SUAVE LANIE LANE, THIS LADY STUNNED WITH HER VOICE OF SUGAR CANE.



HIPPETY-HOPPING AND BREAKDANCING TOO, HIPSTAH MCS CAUGHT THE FIRST FLIGHT CREW.



TEMPERATURES SOARED AS DEEP SEA ARCADE SUCCESSFULLY DREW THE KIDS FROM THEIR SHADE.



BI-WINNING THE DAY WAS JINJA SAFARI, AND JOSS RAN INTO HIS FRIEND AMELIA BLEFARI.

NOTE: THIS WAS THE ONLY THING THAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED AND RHYMED. UNFORTUNATELY WE DID NOT SEE ANY NINJA CALAMARI.



CLIMBING THE STAGE WAS MARCUS AZON. THE GIRLS COULD HARDLY KEEP THEIR WAYFARERS ON.



A TURN THROUGH THE GROUNDS AND A CUP OF KOOL-AID

PREPARED US ALL FOR JONATHAN BOULET.



THE DAY WAS ALL OVER & SEAN BECAME SAD...



...BUT THEN HE FOUND FRIENDS AND DIDN'T FEEL SO BAD.



FEATHER, FUR AND...

Fin



## THE STAGE CABARET

**JULIAN LARNACH** got his Weimar hedonsim on for a sneak peek of MUSE's major production.

I will admit two things before I begin this review: 1) I don't like musical theatre. It is not as moving as straight theatre as songs break out whenever real emotion seems to hit the surface. 2) I thought Cabaret was a more frivolous and light hearted version of Chicago. By the end of my viewing of MUSE's new production of Cabaret, I had changed my thoughts on both counts.

As the show has not been moved into the Everest Theatre yet, I was privy to a dress rehearsal in a (albiet giant) living room in Lindfield. I was greeted at the front door of the house by a coterie of corsets and a parade of "you look good" from people seeing their fellow performers costumes for the first time. The director, Lauren Eisinger, hovered around sorting last minute props, adjusting fruit and shuffling suitcases – firmly in control of the proceedings. As I was about to see a show with no sets, incomplete costumes

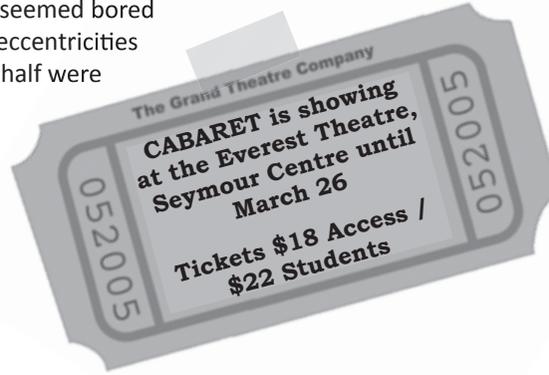
and unfamiliar props, my expectations were low. Straight off the bat, the emcee wilkommens you into the world of 1930s Berlin (played to perfection as a sexually charged and omnipotent ghoulish by Rob Johnson.) All is not well in Germany; the economy has hit hard times. But solace and distraction is found at the local Kit-Kat Club. Although introduced to the world by the emcee, we are brought into it by an American fish out of water, writer Clifford Bradshaw (Rob McDougall). McDougall oozes charisma, making you comfortable despite the gritty and dark surrounds. Moving into a boarding house run by Fräulein Schneider (Marina Currie), we are slowly introduced to the rumblings of discontent. But as another unpleasant aspect of Weimar Germany is revealed, her love interest Herr Schultz (Peter Hoekstra-Bass) a Jewish grocer is re-introduced. The scenes where Currie and Hoekstra-Bass interact are sweet, genuine and coy. The dominant performer in my eyes is Bridie Connell, inhabiting and owning the role of Sally (the part made legendary by Liza Minelli). Her effortlessness

transitions between singing and acting and dancing was a site to behold. The rise of Nazism sees the corresponding downfall of the characters' fortunes. Michael Richardson as Herr Ludwig stalks the stage with a menacing shyness – as his public power rises so does his presence and viciousness. Although, the strength of individual performers is evident the real power of the show comes from the ensemble as a whole. The dancing is ambitious to say the least: kick lines, lifts, flips and more kick lines and lifts. The months of rehearsal have paid off in scenes where the entire cast is on stage; each character had their own motivations, following their own personal story lines. There were scenes, however, where some performers seemed bored and the personal eccentricities shown in the first half were lacking. The production also has borrowed heavily from the Valkyrie school of accents: good Germans sound British, while bad



Germans sound German. This is slightly jarring at times.

I have not been converted to musical theatre, but I have become a fan of Cabaret. What I saw was an emotionally powerful and wonderfully ambitious show. I was transported to then engulfed by a world; only at the very end did I realize I was in a living room in Lindfield. With full costumes, full props and set Cabaret will only reach new heights. See this show, you will not be left disappointed.



The Grand Theatre Company  
CABARET is showing at the Everest Theatre, Seymour Centre until March 26  
Tickets \$18 Access / \$22 Students



# 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](mailto:help@src.usyd.edu.au)

Dear Abe,  
Everytime I go to do something on the internet or sign up for free stuff they ask for lots of private details. I've seen on the news that with information about me like my birth date and address that people can steal my identity. Do you know anything about this and do you have any advice for me.  
Private

Dear Private,

Identity theft is relatively easy with people so freely surrendering their private details. This has never been more evidenced than with social networking sites. However, you are living in the age of computers and it would be very difficult to avoid giving any information all of the time. If you are paying for things over the Internet consider using a debit MasterCard or debit Visa card so that only your own money can be used not some random amount of credit. Make sure you keep track of all of your spending. Try to use the highest settings of privacy on sites such as social networking. Try to only buy things over the Internet where there are security checks in place. Make sure you read everything you sign, e.g., mobile phone contracts, University documents, rental agreements. If you need help with any of these talk to SRC caseworker.

**Abe**

# Give Me Back My Money

One of the most painful things about being at Uni is the ongoing expense. The amount of money that students spend on each subject is exorbitant to say the least. However if you have legitimate reasons for withdrawing from that subject you may be able to claim a refund of these fees.

Local students are generally able to choose to delay paying their portion of the HECs fee. If you withdraw from the subject before the census date [31st March or 31st of August] you should automatically not be charged for these subjects. If you successfully withdraw or discontinue from the subjects after the census date you should be able to apply for a "re-crediting of your student learning entitlement". That means your HECs bill will be reversed.

International students have more restrictions. If they withdraw before the census date they will likely be able to claim the fee [minus an administration charge] refund. If there are extreme or extenuating circumstances they might be able to withdraw after that date and still get their fee fully or partly refunded.

Both of these situations rely very heavily on your ability to provide documentation of the events that have effected you. Make sure you seek help from the SRC.

# Do you need help with...

- Centrelink
- Academic Appeals
- Tenancy
- Legal Advice

*Talk to an SRC caseworker*

### Contact SRC HELP

phone: (02) 9660 5222 | email: [help@src.usyd.edu.au](mailto:help@src.usyd.edu.au)  
[www.src.usyd.edu.au](http://www.src.usyd.edu.au) | Level 1, Wentworth Building  
If you are not on main campus contact SRC on: 0466 169 664



## SRC Legal Service

The Students' Representative Council (SRC) Legal Service has a solicitor on campus to provide free legal advice, representation in court and referral to undergraduate students at Sydney University.

### We can assist you with:

- Family law (advice only)
- Criminal law
- Traffic offences
- Insurance law
- Domestic violence
- Employment law
- Credit & debt
- Consumer complaints
- Victims compensation
- Discrimination and harassment
- Tenancy law
- Administrative law (government etc)
- University complaints
- Other general complaints

### Appointments

Phone the SRC Office to make an appointment 9660 5222

### Drop-in sessions

Tuesdays & Thursdays 1pm-3pm (no need for an appointment)

### Location

Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney

Level 1 Wentworth Bldg, Uni of Sydney

02 9660 5222 | [www.src.usyd.edu.au](http://www.src.usyd.edu.au)

ACN 146 653 143

Note: The solicitor cannot advise on immigration law but can refer you to migration agents and community centres. For Family Law and Property Relationships Act matters we can refer you to solicitors who charge at a fair rate.



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





# PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Donherra Walmsley  
president@src.usyd.edu.au  
twitter: @srcpresident

Welcome to week 4 – that time of semester when the unpleasant reality of assessments starts hitting home. Remember if you need any help with getting special consideration, or feel that you've been marked unfairly, or are generally having any problems with uni, the SRC is here to help you out.

The other thing happening in week 4 is that on Wednesday at 12pm on Eastern Avenue, we will be hosting a free barbeque to raise awareness of the Base Funding Review and demand that the Government increases funding to universities. Come along and sign a cheque from the Australian Government for the sum of increased funding to ensure:

- > **Permanent, well trained teachers for our classes**
- > **Upgrades to our classrooms and labs**
- > **Less crowded classes**
- > **Proper support services and faculty staff**

The SRC and NUS believe that we need increased government funding to ensure a high quality education – though the last few years have seen somewhat of an increase, after a decade of neglect, government funding for universities is now only at 1995 levels in real terms (i.e. – after taking into account CPI increases). Australia is THE ONLY OECD country to have DECREASED spending on higher education between 1997 and 2007, which means we have a long way to go to catch up on the rest of the developed world. The current lack of funding has a number of ramifications apart from the quality of education declining – it's forcing universities to transfer

undergraduate degrees to the more profitable postgraduate level, with no real pedagogical reason for doing so (cough Juris Doctor cough), and it's making universities heavily reliant on international student fees to prop up their budgetary bottom lines. When international student enrolments decline, as they are as a result of it being cheaper to study in places like the USA, universities put up the fees of the currently enrolled students. When you enrol at the University, you actually sign a contract which states that the University can increase your fees at any time, and you as a student have no choice but to pay (or withdraw from your course). The SRC believes that international students are already at breaking point with their fees, and that they should not be forced to pay more to sustain the university. Instead, the Government needs to get serious about their Education Revolution and increase funding to universities – as an OECD paper states, "public investments in education, particularly at the tertiary level, are rational even in the face of running a deficit in public finances."

Submissions to the Base Funding Review will be closing on Thursday the 31<sup>st</sup> of March, and cases like the video streaming in Psych which the Education Officers wrote about last week are all evidence we can use to build the argument for the desperate need for increased funding for universities. So come along and grab some free food, talk to us about what you want to see from your education, what you're not getting that you think you should be, and sign a cheque to show your support for increased government funding!

If you're interested in getting involved with the work that the SRC does, the best way is through one of our collectives. The collectives are aligned

with the various departments of the SRC, and generally have an elected Office Bearer who is the nominal head – they'll take care of things like making funding requests to the Executive and so on – but they're run on a democratic basis. What that means is that any student can rock up to a collective meeting and have a say about an issue. Their opinions will be treated as seriously as those of collective members who have been around for a while. It is the collective members who direct the campaigns of the collectives, and some collectives operate on "majority rules" decision making systems while others prefer the "consensus" model. Either way, the collectives are open spaces where you can get involved, and that involvement can range from turning up to one or two hour-long meetings a semester, to painting banners, screen printing t-shirts, to actually organising and coordinating a campaign.

The collectives are a great way to meet other people who are interested in similar issues to you, and you can learn a lot and pick up some skills while you're there.

Some of the collectives, such as queer, women's, and disabilities, are there not only to run campaigns on issues relevant to them, such as equal marriage, equal pay, and disability rights respectively, but also to provide support for groups which may feel that the university as a whole doesn't cater to them. They empower people who identify as part of these groups to take control of campaigns relevant to them, provide a space for students to discuss what they need from the university, and create support networks which can be invaluable in the huge and sometimes isolating university.



The collectives are an invaluable part of what the SRC does – they are the way in which most students engage with us - I got involved in the SRC through the queer collective in 2008. You don't have to be elected to be a part of the SRC - though if you are passionate about what we do I certainly encourage you to consider running in the elections in second semester - you can engage with our open and democratic collectives at any time during the year. The SRC is an organisation that exists to support students, but it's also an organisation that exists to try and shape change, both in education policy and other wider policies. If you are passionate about an issue, I really recommend that you do get involved in one of our many collectives – and work towards creating the change you want to see in the world.



## Get involved!

## Become a member of the SRC!

Join in person at the SRC Office or the SRC Bookshop

**Buy Cheap Secondhand books NOW!**

Visit the SRC bookshop  
Level 4 Wentworth

**Base Funding Review**

Submissions close on the 31st of March.  
Contact the SRC President for more information.

**Fund our Future:  
National Day of Action**

Wednesday 23rd of March 12pm



# CRYPTONOMICON

## ACROSS!

1. Royal lobster mentioned where platform 9 ¾ is? (5,5,7)
13. We hear Ψ partly finds a film genre (3-2)
14. Ross the comedian is dignified (5)
15. Visitor to hold small, one friend to make a rough approximation (11)
16. Sheep sheet riot (7)
17. Resolution of Latin thing (3)
18. Media term misrepresented Aboriginal era of mythological creation (9)
24. Rodney explodes over there (6)
28. Knifing the State Transit Authority, beats first Mr. Crosby (8)
30. Sean Connery's lust for lower leg (4)
31. Greasy sounds too soon in New York (4)
32. Percussion instrument a way to catch fish? (8)
34. In Bosch is my disagreement (6)
38. Flower dick? Balderdash! (9)
43. Type of bread tells dry humour (3)
44. Sad rain falls on guts (7)
46. Sticking out in favour of shouting after pipe (11)

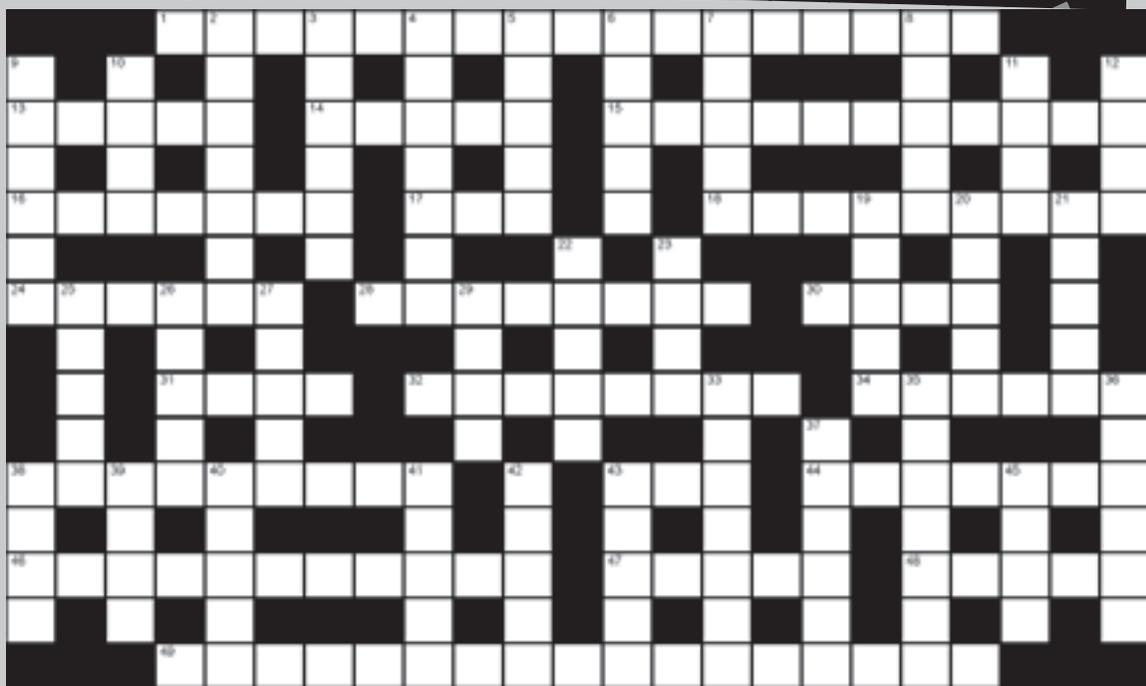
47. He is around, right sons? (5)
48. Grouch award (5)
49. That's My Beige Thing arranged by Dr. Worm band (4,5,2,6)

## DOWN!

2. I am myself before art gallery copy (7)
3. Look at geese (6)
4. Bare act produced musical at Seymour Centre March 23-26 (7)
5. Unlocks love with writers (5)
6. Wise men a long time in a boat (5)
7. Cute semicircle of cloth (5)
8. Original poster, I pause on drug (5)
9. Bird victim after Mac, Linux, Windows, etc (6)
10. Solid tree mass (4)
11. An artist within Muhammad Ali (4)
12. Loud equipment for Pretty Woman actor... (4)
19. ...as he's a cricket competition (5)
20. In intent, he has poor placing (5)
21. Mother (afterthought: a disease) (5)
22. To stop a stick eating first (5)

STEVEN B. BEEVAN  
SAMUEL B. MOVIE

## CRYPTIC CROSSWORD



23. Of nine, up soon (4)
25. Siren noise heard in Hawaii 5-0? (5)
26. Jumper in display picture to flop (5)
27. Mostly, cleric breaks artifact (5)
29. Oh no! Spin endless salad (4)
33. Getting flatter at night (7)
35. Fraternise with criminal type (7)
36. Scrooge: they last in sadness (6)
37. I feast grossly at party (6)
38. Poet head of church (4)
39. To combine twisted loop (4)
40. It's in you, the teenager (5)
41. Army colour can open vehicle doors, so to speak? (5)
42. Manly Mr. Cassidy... (5)
43. ...Shaken bare around the middle, where they tried to send Amy? (5)
45. Competition in embrace (4)

## PSEUDOKU

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

RATING: TOUGH AS NAN'S ROAST

## TARGET

y	a	n
p	t	e
e	h	h

nice \_\_\_\_\_ 10!

aw yeah \_\_\_\_\_ 20!!

no longer impressed \_\_\_\_\_ 30!!!

NOT A WORD  
↳

## SPOT THE DIFFERENCE



ONE



TWO



# The Garter Press



## RYAN KWANTEN THE SEXIEST MAN ON TV?



We ask insecure character actors.

## OUR EXCLUSIVE INVESTIGATION



Rival newspapers a leading cause of paper-cuts.

## TYRANT MUBARAK REMOVED FROM EGYPT



Tyrant lizard remains.

THE ONLY SOURCE OF NEWS

## SUSPICIOUS LINES OUT THE FRONT OF SCHOOLS THROUGHOUT NSW

Joanna Bales  
Reporter and Daughter

.....  
The Garter Press has been alerted this week to a spate of suspicious lines out the front of primary schools, town halls and community centres.

The tip off came from Community Watch member Jacqueline Wade, who observed the lines while driving past her local primary school, Our Lady of the Chatswood Way: "I first noticed something strange at about eleven o'clock in the morning on Saturday just gone," she said. "There were a whole gaggle of people standing out the front of the school hall, but I couldn't gather why. I know for a fact that our P & C only meets on the third Thursday of every month."

Wade was quick to contact *The Garter Press*, who were able to confirm the existence of the aforementioned lines and the meeting times of the Our Lady of the Chatswood Way's P & C. Geometrist and all-round line enthusiast Oscar Black said that the lines were of the "class two squiggly stage" and were typified by "line leaders" wearing brightly coloured shirts. Even though the lines were spread across the state, the uniforms worn by the line leaders were identical, leading *The Garter Press* to believe that they are members of the thought-dissolved underground cult United Brothers of the Meteor Rising.

Even more disturbing, some of the line



Who are these people and what are they doing here?

members were seen to be brandishing large placards with portraits of themselves on the front. In a few cases the portraits were of others, usually balding men.

Both the identity of the men and the purpose of these signs is still unknown. "I don't know who they are, what they're doing, why they're here, or who I am, but I'm certain that they're up to no good."

The only thing *The Garter Press* knows for sure is that none of the people queuing out the front of scout halls

were scouts, as evidenced by the lack of merit badges and woggles.

With new additions being made to lines almost constantly, Black is predicting that the lines will continue to grow at an exponential rate. "In just one day we've seen these lines engulf NSW. By tomorrow all of Australia could be queuing up for whatever this is. By next week? I predict the whole world will be joining these lines."

*The Garter Press* urges readers to remain calm and hydrated if they find themselves caught in a line.

## POLITICIANS SURPRISINGLY VOCAL LATELY

Rangy McGuirk  
News Reporter Reporting News

.....  
On a positive note, *The Garter Press* is happy to report that there has been a recent spike in political discussion, debate and talking in general. Politicians have also been astoundingly keen to make promises on just about anything. There seems to be little cause for ulterior motive, leaving us to accept that political words spoken at this time are strictly true and promises will be upheld.

While there has been no apparent catalyst for the surprising surge in political vocalisation, few are complaining. Though Timothy Sanger of South Strathfield has reportedly experienced "an episode of extreme confusion," which has forced him to remain confined to his home with the TV unplugged. A spokesperson for The Majority of NSW Citizens Collective stated that they were "pleased" and are "looking forward to the Ponies for Everyone Policy coming into action."

Many remain sceptical of Keneally's promise of a more Australian accent. O'Farrell has promised to refrain from engaging in another relationship of a sexual nature with staff from within the Liberal Party. "From now on my affairs are with the people or no-one!"

No-one appears to be the popular option.

## GARTER PRESS TO READERS: WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US THERE WAS AN ELECTION ON?

John Graham  
Year 10 Work Experience Kid

.....  
The Garter Press has revealed that it was "deeply hurt" that none of its readers could be bothered to take the time to tell *The Garter* that there was an election on.

"This is really important news-stuff," said a senior reporter, "you'd think someone would have mentioned it.

"We could have written a story about it or rigged the outcome or something."

The Garter Press was reportedly especially disappointed that no one told them about the election "after all the cool news stuff [*The Garter*] has told them!"

Sharing has officially been declared off in the offices of *The Garter Press*, both in the fields of breaking news and excellent recess snacks.

Owner of *The Garter Press*, Reginald P. Duke saw this oversight as a missed opportunity.

"All this time we could have been talking about political gossip and intrigue instead of all this human tragedy bullshit."

When asked if he was certain he wanted to refer to the last six months of utter human torment as "bullshit", Reginald simply replied, "yes."

The spirits of the editors of *The Garter Press* seemed considerably lifted when informed that the election hadn't technically happened yet.

"What? You mean, we could still write about it or something? We haven't completely missed it?"

Ideas of inventing a sex scandal were quickly discarded after the discovery of the body a field-dressed camel on the lawns of Parliament.

"Oh, great. Now we have *another* camel corpse on our hands," said Mr. Duke, "Why can't we just endorse someone?"

## INSIDE

### WHO ARE YOU GOING TO VOTE FOR?

We'll tell you if you're right!  
P.2

### ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT THWARTED

Turns out Lincoln was already dead.  
P.12

### WHO WILL RULE NSW?

The answer is still The Queen.  
P.20

### ELECTION PLACARD DEFACING HOAX

Candidate never had a face.  
P.33

### WILL THIS ELECTION SPARK A CIVIL WAR?

The Garter Press has already attacked Victoria.  
P.35

The Garter Press is proud to endorse the following:

# ASK YOURSELF

**Are you:**

**Tired of government corruption?**

**Sick of being ignored?**

**Aware your dick has a knuckle?**



# VOTE ONE: GNARLY TAYLOR

Because you care about the real issues. And your dick has a hinge.

IN THE 'INTEREST' OF 'FAIRNESS' *THE GARTER PRESS* 'WISHES' TO ALSO ENDORSE THE FOLLOWING 'CANDIDATES':

## VOXPOPS

We asked voters what they expect from candidates in this election.

"I just expect them to stop politickin' me off!" - Darren, stand-up comic.

"I expect representation at long last for the leech constituents." - Leechy, vocation undisclosed.

"Marie Antoinette is on the right track. I could really use some caaake." - Bronwyn, royalist.

"I expect Labor will disappoint me yet again, because every time I see the word Labor I think something bad has happened to the word Labrador." - Stephanie, dog-lover.

**Who are you going to vote for and why?**

"I'm going to vote for the winning candidate, so I don't waste my vote." Larry Grose, pragmatist.

"Can I vote for everyone to have a good time?" - Clarence Levy, apologist.

"Who? Leechy will vote for whoever is closest to Leechy." - Leechy, location undisclosed.

**Any final remarks for our readers?**

"I ask you ... Labor, Liberal, who is the real villain here? It is Armagenodos The Invincible." - Yvonne, victim.

"I'm sick of all these 'health initiatives'. They're all a plot to destroy me." - Dr. Cancer, closer than you'd like.

"Who ever you vote for, remember to do it three times at least. I've got money on this." - Johnny Multiples.

## NEXT WEEK

**MYTHICAL BIRD OF PREY NOW FLIGHTLESS**

Fel like a roc.

**ANARCHISTS WIN STATE ELECTION**

Everyone dissatisfied.

**WALT DISNEY'S CORPSE REANIMATED**

Now drawn in 3D.

**POPULAR HAIRSTYLE HAS FRINGE BENEFITS**

Sun protection, tax incentives.

**STATUS QUO RESTORED; REVOLUTIONS QUELLED**

Illuminati secretly overworked

### STOCK STANDARD LABOR



"They don't call it the 'right' wing for nothing. WAIT, NO -"

### STOCK STANDARD LIBERAL



"Fuck the poor!"

### STOCK STANDARD GREENS



"My ideas are as progressive as the hairstyle you will instantly judge me by."

### STOCK STANDARD VIKING



"I may fuck the country, but at least I'm going to burn it afterwards."

### THE RACIST



"When I say I am protecting families, what I mean is I am protecting white upper-class families. From the likes of you."

### A LARGE ANT



"KREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!"

### A LARGE PRAYING MANTIS



"The government's fiscal spending is quite frankly out of control. Give this mantis a mandate!"

### OL' ARNOLD CLEMENS



"No, Ma'am, I ain't running for congress. I just like wearin' tweed and kissin' babies."

### REBECCA BLACK



"Campaignin' in Macquarie, campaignin' in Ballina. Which seat can I taaaake?"

The Garter Press regrets to inform you that:

Bridie Connell, Neda Bulseco, Tom Walker, Michael Richardson, Laurence Rosier Staines, Julian Larnach and James Colley

were all caught up in a sex scandal. One giant sex scandal.

### THE SWAMP MISER



"Ye carnt have me swamps!"

### EDWARD DAVID BOLLINGTON



"I will set your goods on fire."



# Students' Representative Council The University of Sydney

## BECOME A MEMBER!

Join in person at the SRC Office  
or SRC Bookshop (details below)

The SRC provides the following services to SRC members...

### Student Support & Advocacy

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

**ASK US ABOUT**

### SRC Legal Service - NEW!

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

### SRC Books - Big savings on textbooks on campus!

- Buy & sell your textbooks
  - Search for books online at [www.src.usyd.edu.au](http://www.src.usyd.edu.au)
- Located: Wentworth Level 4 (opposite the International Lounge)

### Emergency Loans

\$50 emergency loans for students in need

### Student Publications

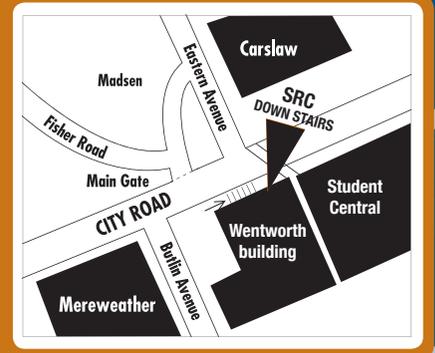
- *Honi Soit* - the SRC's weekly newspaper pick-up a copy available on campus
- Student Handbooks: O-week, Counter Course, International Students & Women's Handbooks.

### 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.

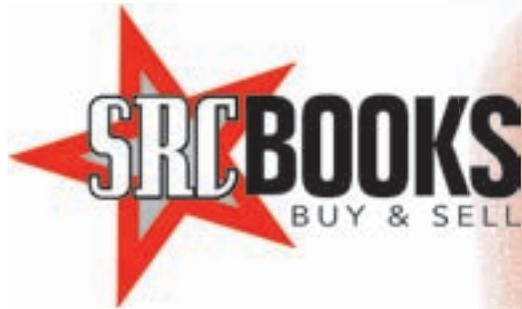
### We are located at..

Level 1 Wentworth Building  
(under City Rd footbridge)  
Ph: 02 9660 5222  
[www.src.usyd.edu.au](http://www.src.usyd.edu.au)  
If you are at another campus,  
email: [help@src.usyd.edu.au](mailto:help@src.usyd.edu.au)



THE UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY

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



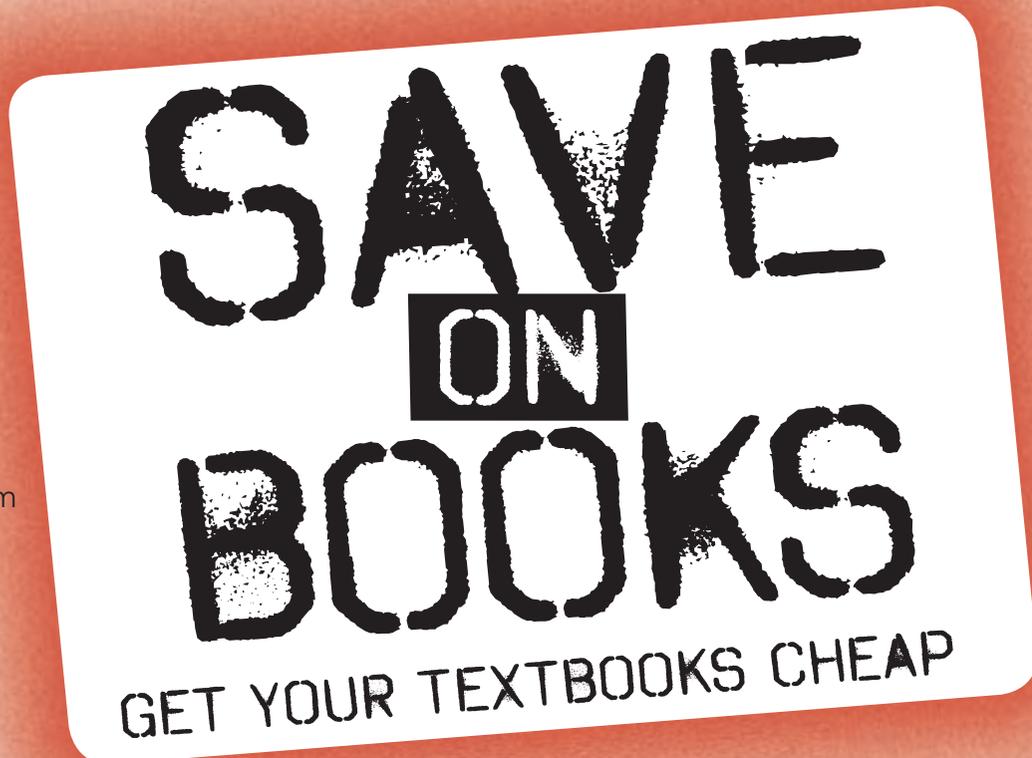
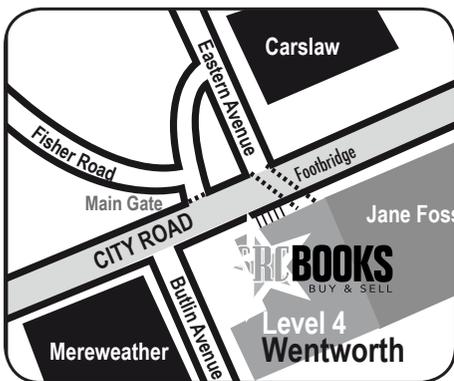
## NEW Location!

Level 4, Wentworth Building  
(Next to the International Lounge)

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