

HONI SOIT

ISSUE 10 MAY 18TH 2011

$$V = \sum_{\text{bonds}} \epsilon_r (r - r_0)^2 + \sum_{\text{angles}} \epsilon_\theta (\theta - \theta_0)^2 + \sum_{\text{improper planes}} \epsilon_\phi (\chi - \chi_0)^2$$
$$+ \sum_{\text{backbone}} \epsilon_{\text{BB}} F_D(\phi) + \sum_{\text{sidechain}} \epsilon_{\text{SC}} F_D(\phi)$$
$$+ \sum_{\text{conformity}} \epsilon_c \left[\left(\frac{\sigma_\phi}{r} \right)^{12} - 2 \left(\frac{\sigma_\phi}{r} \right)^6 \right] + \sum_{\text{non-conformity}} \epsilon_{\text{NC}} \left(\frac{\sigma_\phi}{r} \right)^{12}$$

where,

$$F_D(\phi) = [1 - \cos(\phi - \phi_0)] + \frac{1}{2} [1 - \cos(3(\phi - \phi_0))]$$





I love it.

THU

11-4PM Huntin' season! Form a team of up to 4 and join the great uni scavenger Hunt! solve clues and earn points to win some sa_weet prizes! Entry is free, plus you get a t-shirt and pizza at the end of it all. what's not to love! winners announced at 5pm. Register before 11 in Margaret Telfer Rm, Manning. Thanks to USU campus culture. see online for more deets.

8PM shh. There's an actual silent Disco at Goodgod to tie in with the theatrical silent Disco currently playing at Griffin Theatre. There'll be some friendly usyd faces behind the decks and plenty more on the quiet d_floor. \$12 on the door.

1-3PM oo la la, c'est la journée des crêpes = CREPE DAY. Damn straight. Get your French soc fix at the sunken Lawns, Manning House. \$3/4/5.

5PM SUDS and Beat the system are hosting the launch of the 2011 Major Production, "something Just Happened". Join the cast and crew to celebrate - have a drink and a dance to WE SAY BAMBOULEE who'll be hitting the decks. could it get any cooler? Yes. You could be there. Hermann's Bar from 5, free drink for Access holders.

7.30-9.30 sydney uni symphony orchestra (SUSO) are having their first concert of the year! support your peers and get to the Great Hall, main quad at 7.30 for THE SOUND OF PARIS. \$10/15/20.

8.30PM Described as "killer modern funk", Melbourne band The Bamboos hit Manning Bar tonight to celebrate their 10th anniversary. sure to be a super fun show. \$25.50/30 + bf.

FRI

PICK OF THE WEEK →

10AM-5PM FINDERS KEEPERS, losers weepers! The biannual markets are back at carriage works today, and with over 60 rad stalls, you're sure to find something that tickles your fancy. Books, art, jewellery, fashion and more. There's also live music and om nom noms. Carriageworks. Free entry! Yahoo!

SAT 21st

5PM The Japan Foundation sydney presents its latest exhibition JAPAN: KINGDOM OF CHARACTERS until the 28th. Featuring Astro Boy, Hello Kitty, Pokemon characters, and others, the exhibition takes a look at the weird and wonderful world of Japanese characres through art and film and talks. Free. At the Japan Foundation sydney, Chifley Plaza.

SUN

7PM Put your degrees to use! Monday is a big night for pub quizzes around the inner west. Drink beer! Be smart! Impress your friends! Win more beer! or money to spend on beer! Try the Golden Barley in Enmore, or the Shakespeare Hotel in Surry Hills.

FINAL EVER
ESSAY
DUE!

MON

5.30PM Enjoy a scone while doing something good. Be a part of the famous AUSTRALIA'S BIGGEST MORNING TEA - host your own or attend one, and raise money for the cancer council. visit www.biggestmorningtea.com.au

8PM opening night of CAPTURE THE FLAG, the brand new play from award winning young Aussie writer and director Toby schmitz. support local theatre and head to the Riverside Theatres. Tix from \$33.

TUE 24th ✂

hippopotamos

ANCIENT GREEKIFY!
ἵππος + ΠΟΤΑΜΟΣ
HORSE RIVER
= riverhorse!



**THE LOVECHILD:
Conan O'Brien
A Puppy**



DAD JOKE OF THE WEEK:

I love you, son.

HONEY SUAVE

Hello, I'm an organ donor and I'd like to give you my heart.

RETRACTION

The Editors of *Honi Soit* wish to apologise unreservedly for the systematic destruction of the rainforest. While *Honi Soit* acknowledges that the destruction of the rainforest may have been unnecessary for the countdown entitled "Best Coffee Near Campus" we felt it that the article wouldn't be as thorough and all-encompassing as long as a single tree remained standing. *Honi* apologises for causing the complete elimination of the jackal however *Honi* will not apologise for the complete elimination of every other forest-dwelling animal. They deserved it.



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 Bacheldor. 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.
ADVERTISING: To advertise in Honi Soit, contact Tina Kao or Amanda LeMay publications.manager@src.usyd.edu.au www.src.usyd.edu.au

THIS WEEK'S TEAM

EDITOR IN BRIEFS: Jacqueline Breen

EDITORS: Neada Bulseco, James Colley, Bridie Connell, Shannon Connellan, Andy Fraser, Julian Larnach, Michael Richardson, Laurence Rosier Staines, Tom Walker

REPORTERS: Conor Bateman, Michael Coutts, Jonathan Dunk, Michelle Garret, Arghya Gupta, Michael Koziol, James O'Doherty, Mekela Panditharatne, Nick Simone, Felix Supernova, Kirsten Wade

CROSSWORD: Jim Fishwick

COMIC: Shannon Connellan

COVER: Nathan Harmond

FEATURE DESIGN: Photo by Nathan Harmond, illustration by James Wilson

USU Election special - take the Honi quiz!

Manning BBA has lost a customer

Awesome journos on (and off) the page

CONTENTS

**HONI SOIT
WEEK 11 ISSUE
18 MAY 2011**

04

MAIL

The Crying of Lot 49's got nothing on these bad boys.

05

CAMPUS

ANDY FRASER leaves no stone unturned or unthrown.
MICHAEL RICHARDSON is browsing through an endangered music library.
NEADA BULSECO is cooking up something big.

06

USU BOARD SPECIAL

Get the low-down on all the candidates in the upcoming University of Sydney Union Board elections. Now with a quiz!

08

FARRAGO

Something is getting all up in **ARGHYA GUPTA'S** non-Manning grill.
BRIDIE CONNELL invokes a muse. Not the band or the society. An Ancient Greek muse. Not the band.
FELIX SUPERNOVA provides high times on low cash.
JULIAN LARNACH snuggles up to his favourite Teddy.
TOM WALKER and **NEADA BULSECO** show history in the baking!

10

SPORT

Love means nothing to tennis star Novak Djokovic but everything to **MICHAEL COUTTS**
KIRSTEN WADE gets inspiration inspiration.

11

PROFILE

JACQUELINE BREEN has a whiskey with Jess Scully. Neat! It rocks! APE!

12

FEATURE

MICHAEL KOZIOL presents a journo-list

14

THE ARTS BIT

SHANNON CONNELLAN is Bamboozled
MICHELLE GARRETT plays with your perceived notions of college.
NEADA BULSECO uncovers fresh band Mitzi.
MEKELA PANDITHARATNE'S article will be banned.
CONNOR BATEMAN just found out the call is coming from inside the house.

16

NEWS

JONATHAN DUNK deals with death, life and the American Way.
NICK SIMONE will be brief.
JAMES O'DOHERTY ain't no fail whale.

17

SRC GRIBBLIES

A gribble is a kind of ferret.

20

CRYPTONOMICON

21

The Quarter

Donald Trump Runs For President. Doesn't catch him.

12

College drama kings and queens take the stage

14

A look at what bin Laden's death means

16

THE EDITORIAL

The *Washington Post* publisher Phillip L. Graham once said that journalism is the first draft of history. Author and war correspondent Ernest Hemmingway once said that the first draft of everything is shit.

Hemmingway eloquently summed up the public's opinion of the news business. We are slanderous rumour-mongers who traffic in gossip and delight in disaster; bad news is good news for the hacks selling papers. In some cases this assessment is fair, but, honestly, there are dickheads in every industry.

And in other cases journalism can and does change the world; sometimes for worse but very often for the better. Objective reporting speaks back to power and facilitates the contemporary public sphere. Good journalism can close down corruption and open minds, and that is what we should aspire to. This week's feature lines up five such literary legends and distributes high fives.

Zoom out and you can see that good journalism is good for the world; it will expose you to the suffering and successes of some one very far away but not much different to you at all. Journalists find the best and worst of the world, and research innovation and inspiration and present it nice and easy-on-the-eyes. In this edition I asked our reporters to write about creative inspiration, because good writing inspires me. Good journalism can inspire and scare and excite and and devastate and enlighten and enrage the reader.

Our industry is changing, and no one knows what the future of journalism will look like. I think the honest distillation of facts is even more important in the age of information saturation.

And you all know you can't write a good essay without a draft. Good luck with exams, lovers.

A Nai-Sayer Speaks Up

Dearest *Honi*,

Last week, on the first day of campaigning for USU Board Directors, NLS candidate Nai Brooks released a campaign video on YouTube and Facebook called 'Hostage Situation', which depicted an authority figure, presumed to be the Vice-Chancellor, executing students.

This video was beyond offensive. It was also overly violent to the point of revulsion: students were shot indiscriminately in the head with bullet holes evident. The gun was then turned towards the camera and the phrase, "Who's next?", was heard. It was, quite frankly, disturbing.

Moreover, its meaning relied on the outrageous depiction of university authorities as being violent and blood-thirsty, suggesting that they willingly and wantonly hold students hostage and execute them. No such claim could surely be made about a fellow candidate and I believe that this standard should also apply to the university authorities.

In 2009 I wrote a feature article for *Honi* marking the 10th anniversary of the Columbine attacks exploring the phenomena of mass-shootings in educational institutions, entitled "Blood on the Blackboard." I found it a particularly difficult story to write. As a part the piece, I interviewed senior university officials in the V-C's

office about their contingency plans for such attacks here at the Sydney Uni. They assured me that they took the issue of student safety particularly seriously, so much so that they weren't prepared to release any details of the confidential plans for fear its publication would endanger students.

While I appreciate Brooks was making a point about university funding for clubs and societies, the means that she chose to do this showed a deeply troubling lack of thought – especially from someone hoping to be elected to a student leadership position. Moreover, despite it since being deleted, Brooks has still not publicly apologised for the video, and when asked about it at the USU Soapbox she simply shrugged it off as a 'misconstrued metaphor'.

Violence and mass-shootings in schools and universities are real phenomena that claim far too many lives each year, and Australia has not been immune from such attacks. If such a video were released in an American student election, I expect the response would have been particularly incensed. Indeed, I can think of no other political election wherein such a video would be considered appropriate. Brooks' use of such imagery in the context of a student election was thus wildly inappropriate and deeply inconsiderate.

When U-S Congresswoman Gabrielle Giffords was shot in the head by a deranged gunman in Arizona in January, people around the world pointed to the inflammatory rhetoric of guns and violence used by members of the conservative right – particularly, Sarah Palin's infamous 'crosshairs map' – as being both reprehensible and responsible for the shooting. Such imagery can have no place in civilised political debate, and I can only question the judgment of Brooks and those involved in her campaign for releasing a video that goes far beyond anything that could possibly be considered rational political discourse.

Dave Mack

Law V

Budget Blues

Dear *Honi*,

I am writing to you about the utter disgrace of the 2011 federal budget is in relation to students. Contained within the haunted tomes of the budget is little for the student and much for people who enjoy pointless and frivolous spending.

The Labor government has halved the discount available to students who choose to pay their HECs fees upfront. "The discount available to students electing to pay their student contribution up-front will be reduced from 20 to 10%" and "the bonus on voluntary payments to the Australian Taxation Office of \$500 or more will be reduced from 10 per cent to 5 per cent."

Where is this saving going to go?

"Savings from this measure will be redirected to support other Government priorities." (Quotes direct from budget papers) What the hell?

Alright. I get it now. The money I could have saved on my education, which I would end up putting back into the market, is going to be used to make sure someones granny down the road has a digital setbox personally installed by the grand Qaddafi himself. Or maybe the money will go into another bungled insulation program? How is this sensible policy making/deleting?

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

How did the government justify such cuts? "The upfront payment is mainly exploited by well-off families that do not need the discount" (Wayne Swan) That is the oldest trick in the book. Attack the rich and no one will blink an eye. All of this is ignoring the fact that many students, that are not from wealthy families, use this policy. Personally, I work my butt off in the holidays, and with a scholarship, I am lucky enough to get the 20% discount. Both my parents are in the lowest tax bracket. But was it the point now? 10% is borderline worth the effort.

But what about the National Union of Student's response to such an anti-student policy? They are meant to be for students right? A joke that's what. In *The Age*, the NUS president, Jesse Marshall, was quoted the union would support measures such as cutting the discount "as long as they resulted in improved quality [for students] in other areas". Well, as the budget says "Savings from this measure will be redirected to support other Government priorities". I don't see it being funneled to any student policy. Maybe NUS should be standing up for students and actively attacking the government on this issue. However, I think the fact NUS is permeated with Young Labor is stopping it being critical of the government. Many in their ranks do see this as a "upper-class" policy. I think it is time that they pull their finger out and realise they are meant to represent ALL students, no matter their socio-economic background.

Poor show from both the Federal government and NUS. Do they never cease to disappoint?

Joseph Callingham

Science (Advanced) III

A Response to Georgina Hilder's "A Christian Feminist" in Women's *Honi*

Dear *Honi*

Whilst I applaud you for identifying as a feminist I think you have missed the point. Among other religions, Christianity as informed by the bible has systematically oppressed women. From depictions of women in their texts to disallowing women prominent positions in the church (this is slowly changing in some progressive churches), the world view embedded in the bible is women should love, honour and obey their men, whether fathers or husbands. This is how the creation story begins and is enacted through Christian marriage ceremonies where the father 'gives' his daughter, his property to her soon to be husband. Eve and Adam were not created as equal, as her subsequent fall to sin demonstrates. If women should look to the bible as the 'original feminist text' we are all in trouble. If, as you argued, God himself intended gender relationships to be those of 'cooperation, appreciation and respect', he needs to get a better PR agent!

Elizabeth Fryer

Liberal Studies Hons V

Queer Collection Correction

The Queer Collective's budget has not been cut, but in fact our full budget of \$3800 has been passed. This represents a \$300 increase from the previous year. I wrote that report just before mid-semester break and I forgot to revise the report before publication.

Nathan Li (Queer Officer)"

Veggies at SU Village



NEADA BULSECO gets some tips on healthy student eating.

The dietary considerations of a living out of home lifestyle rarely go beyond a packet of instant noodles or a late night kebab. For students, venturing beyond the microwave to the stovetop is a landmark feat, reserved for moments of desperation or extreme culinary enthusiasm. The infrequency of home-cooked meals and fresh produce at on-campus residences and student share houses is easily excused by social and academic commitments, as well as cost considerations. Relying largely on the metabolism of youth, it's commonplace to witness students hovering around the counters of the fast food outlets and cheap eateries that line King Street.

The prevalence of unhealthy eating amongst the student population has inspired Sydney Uni Village to take food matters into their own hands. Campus Living Villages (the umbrella under which SUV resides), has initiated a new program: the 'Live, Learn and Grow' program. Breathing new life into educating students beyond the classroom, this program provides valuable life lessons that will benefit them in everyday life beyond their academic years.

Under this program, SUV invited Callum Hann (of Masterchef fame) to introduce students to the advantages of cooking at home, even without Mum to check the pot roast. Bringing a fresh perspective and a youthful angle on approaches to the culinary, Callum says he was motivated to collaborate with SUV on the project because he had "watched a lot of [his] friends eat really, really poorly."

Though he's put his degree on hold, Callum's time as a student has provided an insight to students' apprehension over entering the kitchen, and factors this into the lessons he provides. "A lot of people find cooking a really intimidating or difficult thing to do, I try and cook things that are quite simple. So people go 'oh I could do that!'"

Prepping for a class on pumpkin soup and Eton Mess, he gets back to the basics of why home-cooking should be routine. "Even if you're not cooking the healthiest food, you know what has gone into it and you know it's not full of preservatives and chemicals and weird things, it's always going to be better than what you can buy."

Aside from the health benefits of home cooking, Callum encourages students to recognise the social positives that come from cooking. "I push cooking as a fun thing to do, especially living in this environment with your housemates, your peers. I really see it as a social activity."

And the cost? To the shock of the students who attended the class, Callum rustled up fifteen servings of the two-course meal for a mere \$20. "It doesn't have to take a long time and it certainly doesn't have to cost a lot of money."

Proving that there's a viable food option for students beyond the fluorescent lighting of fast food chains, Callum and SUV have planted the seed of a healthier diet for students on campus. Let's hope that it grows.

SILENCE IN MUSIC LIBRARY

MICHAEL RICHARDSON investigates the University's plans for downgrading the Seymour Centre's Music Library.

The University is planning renovations for the Music Library in the Seymour Centre. The Library is a small space on the top floor which is mostly used by students to study close to useful resources. However the university would change the way it is being used.

The proposed floorplans show the shelves of books to be moved to a corner, and notes say they are to be locked behind an iron grille. The archive of CDs will be moved to Fisher Library. There is no plan for the 4,000 vinyl LPs currently stored in the library. The majority of the space would become a multimedia-focused lecturing and teaching space.

The library has suffered in recent years after a number of setbacks: it lost funding for its staff, and switched to a system of student volunteers; it lost several hundred books, which were placed into stacks in Fisher;

most recently, an offered donation of \$50,000 was blocked by the university, who would rather the money went to the Conservatorium or Fisher.

The library's usage by students is admittedly infrequent. In contrast to Fisher's bustling halls, the Music Library is relatively quiet and austere. It is an alternative space for focused research and silent study, and a resource for music students who do not wish to travel across the city to the Con.

Said a student, "I think it's an important thing for the faculty, as it's under a lot of pressure to either become a part of the Conservatorium or become just an Arts faculty, and the Library is one of the things that lets it be a music department. However in its current form I don't think it's doing that."

HONILEAKS

ANDY FRASER is hungry for campus news! And brains. Mostly brains.

Hey, my name is Honileaks and I like to eat human flesh. BE MY LUNCH!

Tuesday Talks were taken over by a different monster last week; the election monster, with the annual Union Soapbox. Ten nervous candidates lined up to be questioned and judged on the policies they've sworn to deliver. With their adjudicating pants donned, the examining panel of Dave Mann (USU President), Julian Larnach (*Honi* Editor) and Alex McKinnon (*Bull* Editor) put the hard questions forward. Here's a sum up of the sumptuous somethings that went down.

Munro moved through smoothly, arousing little scepticism. Dixon was up next spinning sound policy and reports indicate two reactions to her passionate performance; what may have been nerves, was perceived by some as naivety. Nada was received well by the crowd and many considered his session as one of the more successful. Rajvanshi was up next with a confident air, which was momentarily disturbed by a questioning of experience in the clubs and societies arena. Cowen came out guns blazing with an aggressive stance and intense frequency. *Honi* received noise complaints and suggests Cowan have a chat with her sound guy. Harvey came out smiling until she realised a lot of the attention would be on her political alignment; who knew it would turn political? Brooks walked to the barricade and stood strongly behind her Labor Left banner. She maintained there would never be a conflict between Labor Left caucus and the Union, an idea some struggled to swallow. Pogonoski came out of the blocks next. He stood firmly against the panel's onslaught, capitalising on an opportunity to drive home the importance of the Union's independence. However it wasn't all fun and games as Pogonoski sidestepped a question regarding the administrative side of his creative arts policy while dispelling loaded insinuation from the Unity faction. Thompson stood tall and spoke true, even if he was somewhat crippled. Some questioned his knowledge of the USU and his suggestion to use lost and found bikes for his bike sharing program. Last but not a beast, Treeves went straight for the jugular asserting his unmatched experience. He managed to quickly aggravate other candidates with

a comment implying he knew more about the USU takeover than his competition. And that is that: a hat, a cat and a mat.

Considering all of us here at *Honi* are dirty rumour-mongers, it's important to keep up appearances. Immediately after the Soapbox, Dave Mann held an information session aimed at informing the general membership of the current state of negotiations between the USU and the University. For those who are blissfully ignorant on this issue; shame on you, you should read *Honi* more regularly. In a nut shell, the University is attempting to completely take over all of the Union's commercial services. If no agreement is reached, the USU will have to find a way to exist without the 3.5 million dollars of support they would otherwise receive from the Uni. *Honi* has been pushing for an open campaign all year and is pleased to see this step in a promising direction. The most important result stemming from this move is the attempted mobilisation of the Union's members; now that the union board are willing to include you in the fight, it's very much up to you to provide the arms. Mann has promised similar sessions in the future but unless there is a stronger attempt to publicise the event, they will be relatively inconsequential. Unfortunately Tuesday only acted as an exercise in educating a small contingent of already-educated individuals. Perhaps more exciting is the soon-to-be video created by students documenting a student reaction to the take-over. Keep watch on your inter-webs for this response aimed at provoking a reply out of the Vice Chancellor.

In Issue 6 we published an article about the goings-on at the Con and speculation surrounding the Dean (Kim Walker). *Honi* has heard tell that, according to a staff email sent around, Walker's contract as Dean will not be renewed this June.

So recently appointed to our position of absolute power and there is already talk within the townfolk of a successor. *Honi* has stumbled across rumours identifying a few keen beans looking to form *Honi* tickets for next semester election. The folks to keep an eye on over the next couple of months: Michael Koziol, Astha Rajvanshi, Paul Ellis, Jack Gow, Avani Dias, Kira Spucys-Tahar

Hey you! Want to get involved in campus culture? Then apply for the Verge Festival! Want to host a picnic in Fisher? Or ski down Eastern Ave? No idea is too harebrained! Check out the fb page or send your ideas to verge@usu.usyd.edu.au

the beauty of white space



UNION BOARD ELEC

The University of Sydney Union (USU) provides a lot more around campus than people know. To appropriate its tagline from pre-rebranding times, the Union enriches the student experience. It not only runs your eating, watering and live music holes at Manning, Wentworth and Holme, it exhibits new art in its own Verge Gallery, celebrates student and professional artists in the annual Verge Festival, establishes grant programs to help students achieve academic, sporting and cultural goals, provides spaces and programs for international students to feel right at home at Sydney Uni, runs world champion debating teams, gives you cheap discounted noms and flat whites, and enables hundreds of clubs and societies to put on events at will.

The Union came into being as a men's debating union in 1874. Its current form took shape when the Women's Union in Manning House and the Men's Union in Holme Building decided to hold hands and become the University of Sydney Union.

The Union's agenda each year is guided by the 13 person Union Board, made up of 11 student positions. Every year a handful of young politicians, activists and hacks vie for 8 of these positions, hoping to join the President, Vice President, Honorary Treasurer and Secretary in making the big decisions. The Union Board make decisions, implement policies and establish initiatives with the intention of generating campus culture and benefits for students. A spot on Union Board carries a not just stipend but an enormous amount of prestige; previous board members include Edmund Barton, Malcolm Turnbull and demi-god Michael Kirby.

In order to get an idea of just how much these young bright things know about the organisation they want a hand in running, we shut them in separate internetless rooms, stole their phones, and gave them the formidable annual *Honi Soit* Quiz. The quiz is notoriously hard. Each point is hard earned and your knowledge has to be quite broad to score across our three sections: commercial services, campus culture and constitution and history of the board. This year instead of focusing on facts, figures and constitutional amendments we decided to quiz our candidates on facts that if you've been involved and enjoyed everything the Union has to offer over the past few years you'd totally ace it. This being said, our campus-immersed editorial team scored diverse scores, from lowly single digits to soaring single digits. Take the quiz below and mark yourself with the answers to be found in the Cryptomonicon page at the back, then if you score highly you will have justified reason to bitch about Union candidates knowing less than you, a common bystander with a kick arse hairdo and a justifiably enhanced ego.

TAKE THE TEST YOURSELF

HONI SOIT QUIZ FOR UNION BOARD CANDIDATES 2011

There are three sections to this quiz. Attempt all questions, no skirting!

COMMERCIAL

- 1) What was the operating budget of the Union last year?
- 2) Name all the commercial outlets in Holme building?
- 3) What Union office is in the basement of the Wentworth Building?
- 4) What's the name of the new barbeque in Manning?
- 5) What's in a meat box from Uni Brothers?
- 6) How many Union outlets are at the Conservatorium?
- 7) Name three of the daily lunchtime events at Manning?
- 8) What animal presides over the International Student Lounge?
- 9) How much does it cost for a life of degree (3 year) access card?
- 10) What percentage do you receive off food and beverage with an Access card?

CULTURE

- 1) Which artist headlined the opening night of Verge last year?
- 2) Name all of the revues in last years Revue season?
- Bonus points: name the titles?
- 3) Which club won Best Club with More than 100 Members at the 2011 C & S Awards?
- 4) What was the theme for O-Week this year?
- 5) What is the current exhibition at the Verge Gallery?
- 6) Who are the 2011 editors of The Bull?
- 7) What event was on this Sunday night at Hermanns?
- 8) Who won Sydney Uni Band Comp last year?
- 9) What is the upcoming Performing Arts Ball called?
- 10) How much is a kickstart grant worth?

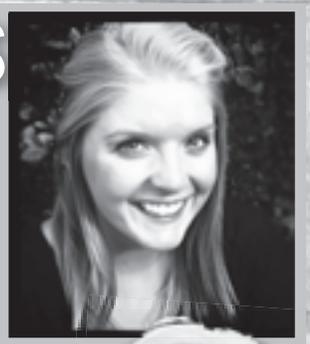
CONSTITUTION

- 1) When did the Union form? Who was the first P
- 2) At what time is the Union board NOT allowed
- 3) What is quorum for a USU General Meeting?
- 4) Where is the USU Women's Room?
- 5) What individual award is given for enhancing
- 6) Name both the outgoing and current CEO of
- 7) Name all current student board members?
- 8) Were the following people president of the
- 9) Name the past 3 presidents of the Union?
- 10) What year was VSU implemented?

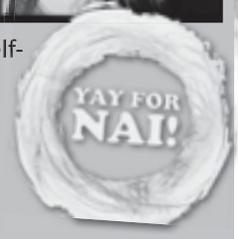
FIND THE AN

NAI BROOKS

- COMMERCIAL 45%
- CULTURE 35.5%
- CONSTITUTION 67.5%



Nai Brooks came in bubbly and self-effacing: she hadn't studied and apologised for this. Her favourite thing about the university is its history of people getting their kit off in Fisher Stacks.



Her tone turned serious when saying why Jacqui would make a good candidate, "she is a strong woman and at this time we need strong people on board."

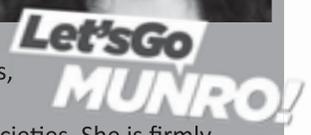
Self in three words: Strong, Progressive, Fighting

JACQUI MUNRO

- COMMERCIAL 97.5%
- CULTURE 88.5%
- CONSTITUTION 79%



Jacqui is one of the most visible candidates on campus, extolling her executive positions on a plethora of societies. She is firmly pushing the experience angle, she's been here, she's done that and she's ready for the job.



Jacqui thinks Rhys Pogonski belongs on board. She says he has a proven passion and commitment, is extensively knowledgeable and deserves this.

Self in three words: Funro, Dancey, Dedicated



TIONS

Are you being interrupted at lunch halfway through your Manning Monty by a bright coloured t-shirt parading policies? Is there more chalky decoration on Eastern Avenue than usual? It must be USU Board Election time! With campaigns for the top spots well under way, JULIAN LARNACH and SHANNON CONNELLAN put the candidates through their paces.

ALI COWAN

COMMERCIAL 71.6%
CULTURE 17.5%
CONSTITUTION 32.5%



Ali took the longest to complete the quiz of all the candidates, seeming a bit frazzled. Far more relaxed in the interview, her answers flowed quickly and assuredly. The only candidate to mention Hermann's, it was refreshing to have a Union board hopeful acknowledge the existence of a student bar on the Wentworth side of campus.

She thinks Nai would be great on board, as she has a lot to say and it'd be great to see progressive policies drive the Union's agenda.

Self in three words: Yes We Cowan

BRIGID DIXON

COMMERCIAL 84.1%
CULTURE 43%
CONSTITUTION 63.3%



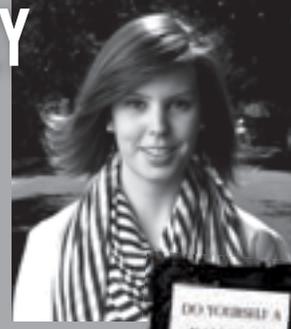
Brigid's response to why she liked Sydney Uni was the sweetest. Uni is her happy place; there's so much happening and it's the place she feels most at ease. Although not as well-known as other candidates, she came across as excited rather than rehearsed and passionate without buzz words.

She doesn't pick a specific candidate she'd like to see on board but she could visualise a lot of them for many different reasons. "There's a lot less hack this year, a lot more valid reasons for running."

Self in three words: Open, Fresh, Considered

AVA HARVEY

COMMERCIAL 43.5%
CULTURE 15%
CONSTITUTION 23.3%



Ava seemed quite relaxed but rather distracted throughout the whole proceeding. She admits her favourite thing about uni is Manning, "to be perfectly blunt."

She thinks Jacqui Munro would be great on board for simple reasons: "she's a really great woman to be around and to have a conversation with."

Self in three words: Messy, Light-Hearted, Thorough

MINA NADA

COMMERCIAL 50%
CULTURE 32%
CONSTITUTION 65%



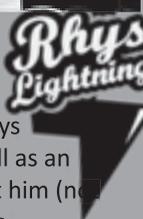
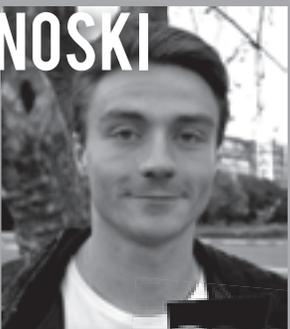
Mina is running on a distinctive platform, promoting his aptitude with business as a benefit to the Union. Presenting an extremely confident front, his self-assuredness could be interpreted as arrogance.

Mina likes the pluck of Zac Thompson. Acknowledging the other candidate's youth, he believes Zac's hard-working attitude and claim as "a fricken kayaking champ" will bring greater determination to the board.

Self in three words: Loves The Union.

RHYS POGONOSKI

COMMERCIAL 90%
CULTURE 48.5%
CONSTITUTION 65%



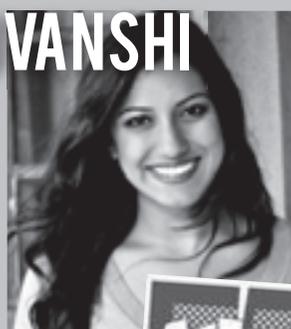
Rhys came off as a bit of a nerd, nitpicking over specifics once completing the test. Possibly perceived as a positive, he was prepared though overly eager. Rhys is pulling out the experienced card as well as an absolute passion for the Union. If you cut him (not saying you should), he'd bleed Union blue.

He picks Jacqui Munro as his preference for board, for the same reasons she picked him: experience, knowledge and personality.

Self in three words: Real, Relevant, Redheaded

ASTHA RAJVANSHI

COMMERCIAL 50.8%
CULTURE 29%
CONSTITUTION 41.4%



Astha seems clearly in campaign mode, stating her favourite things are the Union, Clubs and Societies, her degree and her friends. It was hard to get past the anxiousness following the stress of the exam, and we didn't get a real glimpse of the motivations behind the campaign but she did seem enthusiastic.

She thinks Rhys or Jacqui would make great board members because of their passion and experience

Self in three words: Passionate, Committed, Fun-Loving

ZAC THOMPSON

COMMERCIAL 57.5%
CULTURE 55%
CONSTITUTION 60%



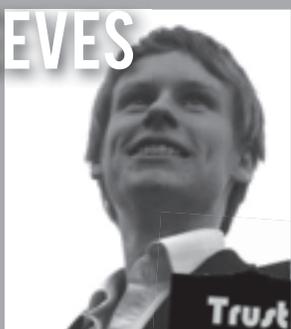
Zac is only in his second year, and admits he's not as experienced as other candidates, but isn't letting this get to him. He loves the small things about Sydney Uni - namely sitting on the balcony of Manning and the sinking feeling that you're too drunk to go to class, so you admit defeat and get another beer.

He admires Astha, also a second year but still possessing a lot of positive energy and passion that makes up for her lack of experience.

Self in three words: Keen, Perfectionist, Old-School

SHANE TREEVES

COMMERCIAL 19.1%
CULTURE 24%
CONSTITUTION 54.1%



Shane was the first cab off the rank and was terrifyingly keen for an early morning start. Claiming to love Sydney University for the extra curricular side of things, his responses came off like a scripted campaign pitch and his enthusiasm couldn't mask the vagueness of his policies.

Shane's backing Mina for his grasp of all things commercial, hoping to see his business skills help the Union navigate through tough times.

Self in three words: Trustworthy, Energetic, Committed

...resident?
...to conduct meetings and business?

...g campus culture?

...f the Union?

...e Union?

ANSWERS ON PAGE 20

You can cast your vote in the USU Elections on May 25. Once the votes are in, the official Election Night Party is cranking in Hermann's from 7:30pm. Be there for the cheers and the tears.

Manning Grill? Grill THIS!

Fries with that? ARGHYA GUPTA has got a chip on his shoulder.

In January I did a winter crossing of the dreaded Cho La Pass in Nepal. I was in -35 degrees, snow up to my balls, 5500m above sea level, sustained for 7 hours on just a half litre of water which had frozen by the time I needed it and a slice of yak cheese. You know what I was thinking about that whole time? The day I would make it out alive and sit down at Manning with friends and enjoy the whole shebang. Jugs of New, plates of chips, and a ragin' Cajun burger or two from the bar. But that day will never come, because now there is no Cajun burger at Manning. Thanks for ruining the dream, Manning 'Grill'. I heard Hitler lived on a vegetarian diet.

If you're a student and you eat things you've probably visited Manning Bar and consumed food and beverages. You've had Manning chips, Vegie burgers, Manning chips, and the old favourite, the Cajun burger. These were cooked

on the barbecue outside after you placed an order at the bar, and were delivered to you in a cardboard box after a certain amount of time depending on whether it was 12pm on Tuesday or Theatresports time on Thursday. You also probably expected this simple process to be repeated when you got back from your summer holidays in Venice or whichever unambiguously unambitious European destination you went to.

But instead, earlier this year the Manning barbecue decided it would close up shop, and come back bigger and better. You asked the rookie bar staff when it would be ready, so you could get your serving of chips doused in gravy, tomato sauce, and mustard once again. They didn't know. And we, the public didn't know, what would hit us. Manning barbecue didn't just get an upgrade; it got a Trump project. 'Manning Grill' makes 'grill' sound like a process of investigative journalism.

It is essentially a house. I would live there. Kitchen, bar, bench top to sleep on. What more could you possibly need?

When the menu came online a week prior to its opening, the masses were enthralled. It was two pages long! In pdf format! A plethora of choices! Indeed, a steak option and a Greek souvlaki option were added. But surely, these new choices wouldn't mean that something had to be omitted from the previous one-page menu right? WRONG. For some reason, the powers that be decided that the effort of adding perhaps one milligram of spice, if not less, to their endless chicken patties or fillets or whatever they make burgers out of these days was too much to ask. Seriously, go marinate a chicken at home and see how much spice you need to make it taste good. NOT A LOT.

There is no financial justification for this. There is no difficulty in cooking a freaking chicken burger if you know how to turn a grill on (no offence intended to the hardy crew). It would be fine if it wasn't *the* most popular burger. It would be



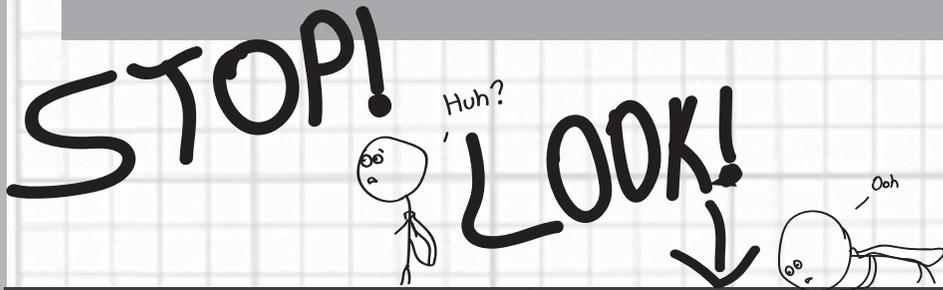
fine if they were cutting costs and not installing what is effectively a boat on a verandah. Hell, it would be fine if they just ran out of the spice needed, but I don't think cayenne peppers have disappeared off the planet (unlike the logical reasoning skills of the Manning administration). Is the recipe kept secret in a vault in Louisville? No!

Don't get me wrong, I'm happy that the main dish - the chips - are still there, at \$3.40 with Access, served on a *plate*. However, the main side dish when you realise chips aren't enough, or some gullible society is actually giving away burgers, isn't there when you desire it most.

Cajun burgers? Cajun burgers this!



FARRAGO



2ND ANNUAL **HONI SOIT** OPINION COMPETITION

THIS YEAR'S THEME:
THE FUTURE IS NOT WHAT IT USED TO BE

ALL SYDNEY UNI UNDERGRADS ARE ELIGIBLE TO ENTER!

\$500 SECOND PRIZE
\$1500 FIRST PRIZE
\$200 FACULTY PRIZES

800-1000 WORD LIMIT

WIN MONEY FOR WRITING WHAT YOU THINK. LIKE, ACTUAL MONEY.

WHAT SAY YOU?

MAIL TO: honi.soit@hrc.usyd.edu.au
WITH THE SUBJECT: Opinion Competition Submission
ENTRIES CLOSE SEMESTER 2

SNACK ORIGINS

NEADA BULSECO AND TOM WALKER explore Pallet town!

There's a lot of love for food in this big ol' world of ours. It's fair to say that, on the whole, mankind has a good dose of appreciation for the sustenance that keeps us going. Beyond that, we tend to truly revel in the delights of the delicious and tastes of the tantalising. What humanity overlooks is the origin of particular foods, how they came to be. Surely credit is due to those who slaved tirelessly behind the kitchen island, concocting new tasties to appease our bellies. Yet few could track their last meal back to its inception (beyond the local chippie, that is), but the time has come for stomachs across uni to show a little appreciation for their forefathers' cravings that inspired the creation of some true culinary pleasures. Food for thought coming your way.

1. The Sandwich

An everyday staple for the masses. This glorious bread-filling-bread number can be morphed any which way. From your standard vegemite to the glorified heights of pork and fennel or the club, this malleable dish is at the disposal of one's culinary imagination. You can also chuck this bad boy in some brown paper and take it anywhere- such convenience! So how did the sandwich come to be?

The Fourth Earl of Sandwich, an English nobleman by the name of John Montagu, had a penchant for betting his bottom dollar at the card tables. A gambling marathon in 1762 left the old punter feeling a bit peckish. Reluctant to leave the table,

he asked the waiter to wedge some meat between two pieces of bread so he could eat while playing and not have grease marking his cards. Thanks to one man's gambling addiction we now have a simple way to eat meat, the Subway franchise and a new synonym for threesome.

2. The Pie

Much like the sandwich, the pie is all about mixing up the filling to please the palette. From nanna's apple and rhubarb to a hearty Four'N Twenty, pies never fail to bring the joy and wrap it up like a considerate friend with a birthday present. The Egyptians augmented simple bread dough by working honey and fruit into it, but it wasn't until the Ancient Greeks that wrapping meat in pastry got the culinary attention it deserves. The idea was similarly prized by the Romans, who presumably won the recipe in a pitched battle against their Hellenic foes!

3. The Lamington

An Australian icon, the lamington has fuelled countless poorly-funded/conceived school programs. The specialty of tuck shop mums across the nation, this cube-shaped dessert is named after Lord Lamington, the Governor of Queensland at the time of Federation. The lord's chef traded in his toque for a thinking cap and decided to pimp up some day-old sponge cake, dipping the standard ol' sponge in chocolate and sprinkling some coconut on top. Fair dinkum.

Or so the food legends go.

Johnny Soit presents
"Anarchy!"

FELIX SUPERNOVA chooses the red pill
AND the blue pill. And the green pill.

Student poverty is a pertinent issue for most youths on campus, so there is one thing one everybody's mind. Is it that Marx's astutely articulated theory on the alienation of labour is constantly banging the drum of revolution in the back of your mind? Hell no! It's the banging (and occasional DnB womp wompin') of the party drum urging you to placate your animal desires of getting absolutely loose. What can one do to feed that hungry beast when all you have in your wallet is a couple of moths and a condom that's been idling behind your driver's licence for the last year? Well, for starters:

- Many bottle shops sell 2 goon sacks for \$20, that'll tide you over to next pay day.
- Scrape your bong. Don't pretend you're above it; you're already a dirty hippie stoner.
- \$13.95 will get you Robitussin DX Forte, For DRY Coughs. That delicious dextromethorphan acts as a dissociative hallucinogenic drug. 200ml for new comers.

- Order Hawaiian Baby Woodrose seeds online. Contains LSA, baby cousin to LSD, it's pretty placid though. Legal to buy, illegal to consume. Comes around \$4 for 10 seeds and requires preparation.
- Extract codine from Panadeine Forte, shit metabolises into morphine in your brain. Great for those Cobain-level self-loathing moments.
- Raid your mum's medicine cabinet. She's got to have some valium or something because you're a cunt.
- The Nanginator/Bulbinator: the biggest cost is the outlay – a whipped cream charger. Buy yourself some nitrous cartridges and go nuts.
- Choke yourself out. Trust me, it works.

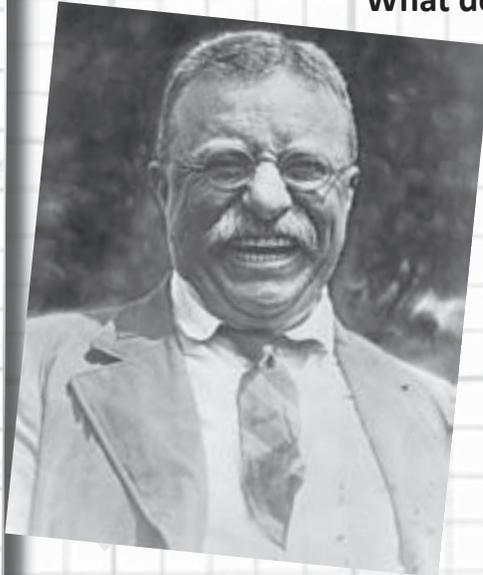
Ok, that's about it for now. Start trying all these methods out now. Seriously, because I haven't started studying for exams yet and this may just level out the playing field.

Ed: ...or, spend your money on fruit and books!

THE LIFE CRITIC

Theodore Roosevelt

JULIAN LARNACH?
What does he know?



Some men are men of words. Some men are men of actions. Theodore Roosevelt fought just as well with the pen as with the sword.

He is everything that we have come to expect (rightfully or wrongly) about America. He personifies American exceptionalism, He personally shot all the animals that are now on display at the Smithsonian Museum. He won the Nobel Prize for negotiating the end to the Russo-Japanese war and got shot at the beginning of a stump speech and did not visit hospital until he had completed his speech.

Born in 1858, Theodore suffered from asthma and a frail disposition, with his father encouraging him to "build his body". He took to this enthusiastically: beginning by lifting weights and boxing, he continued his pursuit for physical perfection throughout his life. During his presidency, Roosevelt challenged a French journalist to keep up with his daily regimen – after several games of tennis, laps of the oval office and sit ups with medicine balls, Roosevelt

asked whether the journalist would like to continue, responding with "No sir, I would rather just sit down and die now." His enthusiasm led him to several titles and offices quite early in life, becoming the youngest ever member of the New York State Assembly as well as the youngest President of the United States.

Taking great inspiration from the West African proverb, "speak softly but carry a big stick", Roosevelt was obsessed with war from a young age. He was quoted as saying "I should welcome almost any war, for I think this country needs one". As Secretary of the Navy he prepared the navy for war, issuing a command to rearm and ready themselves for war with Spain – who were proving a menace to the south of the United States. When the official declaration of war was given, Roosevelt resigned his post and formed a volunteer force of ranchers and cowboys he had befriended during his days as a ranch owner in Dakota. Leading charges from horseback whilst his men were on foot, Roosevelt's bravery swiftly brought an end to the conflict – chivalrous exploits of fighting in an era of warfare supposed to be dominated by new technology. His two-term presidency (1901-1910) was a period of unprecedented peace, with Roosevelt proving as astute in the halls of power as he was on the fields of war.

On January 6th, 1919, Roosevelt, finally ground down by a life of asthma, malaria, gunshot wounds and patriotic destruction, died in his sleep from a heart attack. He was blind in one eye, deaf in one ear, obese, arthritic and stubborn to the last: he was blinded years ago in a boxing match with an aide, but never let on about the injury to anyone. His eldest son spread the news with the words "the old Lion is dead".



HE'S ON A MOOSE! A MOOSE BOAT!

SKILL OF THE WEEK:

How to get inspired - Ancient Greek Style

BRIDIE CONNELL is good at procrastinating.

It's that time of semester, which means you have lab report due really soon (you should probably get on that), and an essay due on Friday that you haven't chosen the topic for. You're spending every waking minute staring at a blank screen, choking on panic and Red Bull, desperately trying to stay awake, to write something, anything ... but you have no inspiration.

Time to kick it (really) old school.

To get inspired Ancient Greek style, you need to invoke a muse. There are a few to choose from, so you can definitely find one to suit your needs. Me? I'm sticking with Clio, muse of history.

There are several variations of how to do this exactly, so we may as well choose the one with the most drama. Righto. Prepare the room for the invocation. Light some candles and incense. Now comes the statement of intent. Say aloud "It is my will to invoke Clio, muse of history, who will inspire and support me in my creativity." Get some friends to repeat this after you (not strictly necessary, but makes you feel like you're in a Dan Brown novel, the first time this has ever been a good thing.) Now, stimulate Zeus' thunder (oo er!) by banging drums, yelling, and generally making a complete nuisance of yourself. When you feel you're done, drop to the floor and begin scrying – chant the name "Mnemosyne" (the goddess of memory). As you do this, your muse should appear to you. Be awake to the images flowing through your mind, the muse can take any form. I kept seeing a hedgehog with a fedora, which means this thing either works, or I'm delirious from all the late nights.

Now you have your muse, and hopefully she'll help you out and give you some inspiration. If not, you have an inventive way to procrastinate and an excuse for not handing in your work that your classics tutor will love.*

*You'll still fail.

GAME, SET, UNMATCHED

MICHAEL COUTTS takes a look at the new kid on the court.

Since 2006, only two names dominated discussions about tennis: Roger Federer and Rafael Nadal. The question of who is better has led to ferocious battles between friends, family and, as I discovered several years ago, complete strangers in pubs. Since the emergence of these two tennis goliaths, sports fans the world over have hoped that every Grand Slam will produce a Rafa v Roger final. Whilst Roger had the ascendancy early on in the rivalry, in the past few years Nadal has asserted himself as the more dominant player. In 2011, however, all this has changed. A third competitor has threatened to supersede both players. His name is Novak Djokovic, and boy can he play.

Most Australian fans will be aware of Djokovic, having seen him win the Australian Open in 2008 and more recently in 2011, as well as make a host of quarter finals, semi finals and finals of other Grand Slams. What many fans are not aware of, however, is the ridiculously high level Djokovic is playing at in 2011. His Australian Open victory in 2008 was something of a false dawn, with Djokovic failing to meaningfully challenge Rafa and Roger the way some thought he would. In comparison, the contemporary Djokovic is the real deal.

Djokovic has been on a 35 match unbeaten streak, stretching back to November 2010. This streak has seen him victorious in more tournaments than can be mentioned, but perhaps the most notable triumph, aside from the Australian Open, was winning the Madrid Open over current world no. 1 Nadal. Since his explosion on the tennis scene in 2005, Rafa has been virtually untouchable on clay; though he has expanded his game to being competitive on all surfaces, his clay court tennis remains his best by far. So when Djokovic beat Rafa on clay in his hometown of Madrid, he sent a strong message to the tennis world that this year's French Open is still up for grabs.

Djokovic is a worthy contender to Rafa and Roger not just on the court, but off it. By all accounts, he is an affable fellow, with his impersonations of his professional colleagues (both male and female) both hilarious and surprisingly accurate. Australians will be able to relate to Djokovic as, much like Jelena Dokic (the former Australian turned Serbian turned Australian again tennis player), his dad seems just a little bit unhinged and crazy sitting in the supporter's box.

Whilst some people in the world remain unconvinced of his prowess, they will

surely be proven wrong very shortly. When asked after his loss in the Madrid Open final whether he felt his world no. 1 ranking was in danger from Djokovic, Rafa wryly smiled and replied calmly, "The No. 1 ranking is not in danger. It's finished. Let's not lie to ourselves, that's the reality." When the French Open kicks off shortly, do yourself a favour: watch Djokovic's matches. It's not everyday you'll get to witness a champion being born.

Djokovic's got his hands up, they're playing his song, the butterflies fly away, noddin' his head like yeah, movin' his hips like yeah



INSPIRATIONAL ATHLETES



KIRSTEN WADE applauds some heroes.

Elite athletes are inspirational. The amount of time and effort that goes into their sporting careers is phenomenal. However, there are a few elite athletes that take the term "inspiration" one step further by returning to their sporting careers after serious illness or injury. You may not know some of these elite athletes, but they certainly are inspirational!

In early 2008 at the Los Angeles World Cup, cyclist Anna Meares, riding on a track she had ridden many times before, suffered a fractured neck in a crash. Had the injury been any worse, Meares could have been paralysed or even killed. Remarkably, Meares recovered in time for the Beijing Olympics later in 2008. But it doesn't stop there. What's even more remarkable is that in this comeback event, Meares came home with a silver medal in the sprint.

Adam Ramanauskas debuted with Essendon Football Club in 1999 and played mainly as a defender and midfielder. After a successful first few years in the AFL, in 2003 Ramanauskas was faced with a harder challenge being diagnosed with cancer. He returned to the AFL later that year, only to be forced off the field again when the cancer revisited. Once again, Ramanauskas returned

to the field, only to suffer more misfortune with a season-ending knee injury in 2005. To top things off, Ramanauskas was dealt another cruel blow in early 2006 when the cancer returned for the third time. Amazingly, he returned to the AFL through the mature-aged rookie list in 2007. Later that year, Ramanauskas was deservedly named one of *The Australian's* 'Most Inspirational People'.

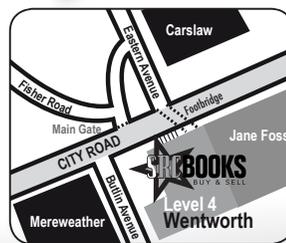
Former Queensland and Sharks forward Ben Ross suffered a ruptured disc during a bone-crunching tackle in the first match of the 2009 NRL season. With the disc impinging dangerously on his spinal chord, Ross was told his season and his football career were likely over. After multiple operations, Ross is lucky to even be able to walk again. After more than two years out of the game, earlier this year he made a remarkable return to the NRL with the South Sydney Rabbitohs.

Anna Meares, Adam Ramanauskas and Ben Ross are in a league of their own. While these athletes are courageous, determined and truly remarkable, there's really only one word that aptly describes these three Australians – inspirational.

SAVE
ON SECONDHAND
BOOKS
CHEAP SECONDHAND TEXTBOOKS

Current second-hand text books on sale now!

www.src.usyd.edu.au



- We buy & sell textbooks according to demand
- You can sell your books on consignment. Please phone us before bringing in your books.
- We are open to USYD students & the public

Search for text books online

www.src.usyd.edu.au/default.php

Call 02 9660 4756 to check availability and reserve a book.

NEW Location!

Level 4, Wentworth Building

(Next to the International Lounge)

Hours: Mondays to Fridays 9am - 4.30pm

Phone: (02) 9660 4756

Email: books@src.usyd.edu.au

Arts literature engineering medicine health science economics philosophy law pharmacy science



Jess Scully talks like the rest of us fingerpaint: with her hands, and with splashy enthusiasm. She flicks her fingers outwards to make a point, and grabs big chunks of air to hold up examples. She speaks in images and anecdotes so her conversation, like her wardrobe and her daily schedule, is full of colour. This girl loves her job.

That job sees her handpicking the beautiful minds of Sydney's creative community to come together next week. Planned by Jess and her tiny team, Creative Sydney is a two week(ish) conference, festival and "city-building" love-in, sprawling over the Opera House, Museum of Contemporary Art and city streets over May and June. The idea is to unite Sydney's disparate artistic pockets for a big ol' brainstorm of gigs, talks and culture jams, and channel that energy in to sustainable arts policy for the city's future. The conference emphasizes community and collaboration, as successful creative practitioners pass on wise words to their friends and colleagues. Scully pitched the event idea to the city in 2009 and they fell for her vision, brains and enthusiasm.

"I think enthusiasm is my defining characteristic," Scully says over lunchtime laksa near her inner-city office. "I'm very critical about everything but I'm enthusiastic as well." I'd throw intelligent and pragmatic in there too. The two Creative Sydney events she nominates as program favourites speak volumes about her values; they combine imagination with practicality. She's excited about the Affection Economy talk at the Opera House, which will see Etsy's European Director ("nothing is as important as a personal story") explaining the unconventional success of the e-commerce vintage site. She's also pumped for Future SMARTS which is about planning education policy for the 21st century. Scully overflows with questions on this topic: "how do we teach, and what do we learn, and when and from whom?" Through Creative Sydney she wants to accelerate these conversation about planning cleverly and creatively for Sydney's future.

Jess poses a lot of questions about that artistic direction, but has a lot of answers too; she talks astutely about allocating government spending to "create the infrastructure and environment needed for art to flourish, instead of funding or directing content itself". Her brain is balanced on the precipice of art and politics (last year she worked as advisor for the NSW Arts Minister), and she operates with a passion and understanding of both. Those twin interests were ignited back at UTS, where she started out studying political journalism and law. She swiveled in to the driver's seat behind *Vertigo* (the UTS student magazine), gulped down that editorial Kool-Aid and dived in to magazine publishing; some one forgot to tell that girl that print is dead. She's been mixing and matching art and politics in her life and work since.

And (cue sartorial segue) that's not all she mixes and matches; her creative flair manifests everywhere, and her wardrobe is no exception. "I get excited every day about deciding what to wear," she laughs.

"For me, fashion is a way of making a statement without saying anything. I like seeing the thought behind what someone is wearing." Jess fell for sweet threads when she began catching the train in to Newtown as a high school kid getting away from the rural quietude of Glenfield; she happened upon *Pretty Dog* in Brown St, and found young Australian designers threading together style and intellect.

These days she dresses for self-expression, and her style is a pretty bangin' blend of powerful and playful. Her diary is packed with such varied events from super corporate to creative that "I can't dress to be appropriate for anyone, so I'll dress to be inappropriate for everyone."

She might dress for herself, but you could say that for the last few years she's been working for other people. Jess reminds me of a quote by Ken Kesey, author of *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest* and acid-happy 1960s San Fran icon, who told journalist Tom Woolfe that he didn't plan on writing anymore.

Woolfe asked why, and Kesey answered: "I'd rather be a lightning bolt than a seismograph." I tell Jess that her place on that spectrum is ambiguous; she is such a creative spirit, but spends all her time documenting and facilitating the visions of others. She laughs and admits that "I want to make something again. I miss that." She obviously loves sharing people's stories, but has her own to tell as well. In the near future she plans to concentrate some energy on her own creative projects. This year she'll be back hitting the books, and might just finish off her law degree at UTS. "By the time I come back hopefully to do Creative Sydney 2012 I want to have been a creative myself."

And beyond that, she's not going anywhere. Jess is definitely invested in this city, and has big plans for it. "I would love for Creative Sydney to have a year round imprint," she nods. "And to be able to play a role in connecting creative businesses and people and ideas all year round. I just need to find a way to make that possible." Jess Scully is more than just the ideas man.

**A scotch
with...**

Jess Scully

2 splashes of open mind

4 shakes of good music taste

**A squeeze of killer dress
sense**

**Served with a steaming side
of laksa**

PROFILE



Photo by Daniel Boud



Making the Headlines

They say journalism is the first draft of history, and through style and skill these scribes have become part of it. Here Michael Koziol collects five journalists who've changed the world with their words.

University is a fertile breeding-ground for the next generation of journalists and storytellers, and this campus is no exception. Media students jostle for competitive internships and stock their portfolios at every opportunity. Lawyers-to-be, ambitious but directionless, flirt with journalism as an outlet for their compulsion to write and create. Crusaders for a particular agenda will turn to student media to voice their battle cries. Those who publish to further their ideas, rather than themselves, usually shine the brightest.

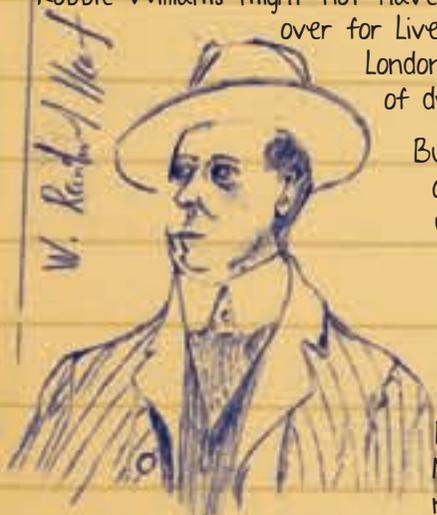
But in the wider world, journalism as a profession hardly enjoys the respect we tend to afford it in this place. On the inevitable measure of trustworthiness, journalists are ranked alongside politicians and car salesman at the very bottom of the ladder. The public looks at the folly of tabloid media, its harassment of celebrities, desperate sensationalism and occasional forays into plain deceit, and concludes that news-making is the trade of charlatans and spin doctors.

This would be a pretty accurate summation of a huge chunk of the media we consume, but it would ignore and demean the skilled - and I would dare to say, noble - craft of writing. Anyone can report, but to cross the threshold in to true journalism demands a rather admirable inclination to chart, and indeed perhaps change, the course of history. They change the world in their own way, through their contribution to our awareness of the world we live in. Selecting five such individuals has not been easy, but I hope this collection will do some justice to their great work.

...

On 2 July 2005, Roger Waters, David Gilmour, Nick Mason and Richard Wright reunited after 24 years to perform a four-song set in London's Hyde Park. Pink Floyd, one of the most influential acts of all time, had returned to the stage for Live 8, a series of ten simultaneous global concerts designed to reawaken the public and "Make Poverty History".

The brain behind this momentous event was Bob Geldof. Many of the young revellers who had turned up to see Coldplay or Robbie Williams might not have known that it had been done before, in 1985, when Geldof gathered headline acts the world over for Live Aid - at the time the biggest and most watched live event in history. The two concerts - in London's Wembley Stadium and JFK Stadium in Philadelphia - established the charity gig as a fixture of decades to come. July 13, 1985 was described as the day music changed the world.



But this was not an event born without inspiration. Geldof made history that day because of a single journalist. On the evening of 23 October 1984, BBC correspondent Michael Buerk filed an uncensored report from the city of Korem in Ethiopia.

While the terrible famine besieging the region was not undocumented, it was rare for such harrowing footage to lead the BBC news. Networks and journalists commonly self-censor in news reporting, because to show the full horror of such warzones and impoverishment would contravene what are usually timid broadcasting standards.

Buerk's footage showed it all. A shrivelled child took her last breath before our very eyes. Makeshift stretchers bundled up the dead, who were laid out by the dried-up river bank, too numerous for individual burial. Desperate, emaciated people ran after what they thought to be a UN food truck...but alas, false alarm. It was perfect reportage: not pleading or patronising, just factual and frank.

The legacy of this report lives, although its details may be now lost in history. The real concern is whether, in an age where those who employ journalists are cutting back and clamping down, this level of brutal honesty can survive.

...

Before there was Alan Jones, or Paul Krugman, or Glenn Beck, there was Arthur Brisbane. A journalist and pundit of enormous consequence, he took on the editorship of the Evening Journal of New York in 1897, and produced a nationally syndicated column which at its peak reached 20 million Americans each day.

He graced the cover of Time magazine in August 1926, and inside was credited as someone who "tells more things to more people than any other man in the US". That's power. But Brisbane is not the next addition to our list. Journalists, with precious few exceptions, rely on others to recognise their talent and publish their work. Indeed the bigger the publisher, the more powerful the journalist. And therein lies the rub.

Arthur Brisbane's publisher was a man who would later become the subject of perhaps the greatest film of all time, Orson Welles' 'Citizen Kane'. William Randolph Hearst is widely charged with the crime of having popularised yellow journalism, more commonly known as the art of sensationalism. Long before Rupert Murdoch, Hearst built a formidable newspaper empire whose stock and trade was in attention-grabbing headlines and dubiously researched claims.

Why is this something worth honouring? Anyone who is happy to see news brought to the masses, rather than sequestered within the fourth estate, should see something to like here. Hearst's New York Journal American became engaged in a battle royale with Joseph Pulitzer's New York World, which saw circulation of both papers exceed 150,000 by the 1890s. His flagship daily, the San Francisco Examiner, was initially given to Hearst's father as payment for a gambling debt, and became an icon of the city. Mark Twain wrote for it, so did Jack London and Ambrose Bierce.

Among the more dubious of Hearst's efforts are his enthusiasm for the Spanish-American War, which some suggest might have gone as far as helping initiate it, offering large cash rewards for readers who could assist in criminal investigations, and banning the positive portrayal of socialism in his papers. A first-rate warmonger and shit-stirrer he certainly was. Nonetheless, big media has meant a more educated, better informed and better connected citizenry, and we should recognise the work of its pioneers.





...

To command an art form is a laudable achievement and to say any less of Hunter S. Thompson would be understatement of grave proportions. Thompson effectively created what we now refer to as gonzo journalism, a style of writing wherein one inserts themselves inseparably in to the story.

To say that 'Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas' changed the world might clutch a straw too many, but it certainly challenged and inspired writers the world over. The importance of role models in the literary world cannot be taken too lightly; in few other endeavours do the works of those gone before so actively ignite a young man's passion. Thompson himself was a juvenile delinquent who read Plato. He was a drifter in life as in work, but always drifted back to journalism after several failed attempts at novel-writing. "The Kentucky Derby is Decadent and Depraved" was published in 1970 and remains probably the best ever piece of stylised sports writing, excepting perhaps some of the work of Sports Illustrated talent Gary Smith.

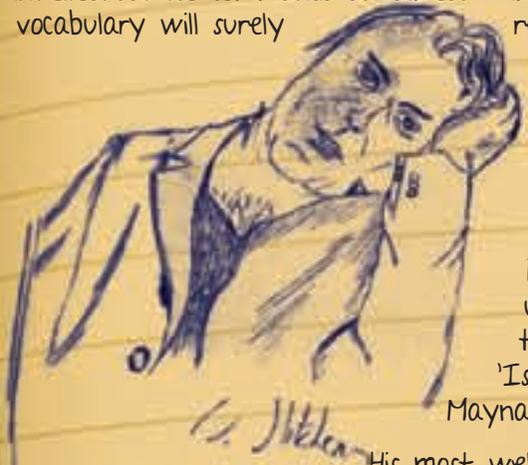
Gonzo as a genre never really took off, perhaps because to find a skilled practitioner of it is a rare thing. But its exposure was also hampered by a mainstream media which remained infatuated with the pursuit of the objective, the bona-fide and the banal. To gamble on poetic licence in journalism has always risked at the very least confining your audience to the fringe, at the worst foregoing publication.

Thompson is notable because he took the risks and, for a brief window, got the readers. He declared objective journalism "a pompous contradiction in terms". His obituary of Richard Nixon was entitled "He was a crook". Of George W. Bush: "He hates music, football and sex, in no particular order, and he is no fun at all". Thompson on the other hand took more drugs than Charlie Sheen or Keith Richards and got more out of them too.

...

Our next polemicist deserves recognition not only for the sheer magnitude of his literary output, but moreover for the passion and rigour he brings to public debate. Though to be fair, Christopher Hitchens does not merely participate in debates: he steamrollers them.

We do not want for great minds among modern international journalists, blessed as we are with the work of Robert Fisk, Tariq Ali and Judith Miller among many others. But Hitchens is included here for his prolific efforts as a public intellectual: he commands an almost impossible breadth of general knowledge across the historic record, and his broud vocabulary will surely



ignite a love of language within any reader. Hitchens is notable too for his considerable bravery, not in a sense of placing himself in physical danger (though there has been much of that), but in the intellectual risks he has continually taken through his career. In early days he wrote for the New Statesman and was a self-proclaimed Trotskyist: he had become a darling of the British, and later American, Left.

But he was viciously treated by former colleagues and friends upon staunchly and unapologetically supporting the Bush Administration's War on Terror, in particular the campaigns in Iraq and Afghanistan. His strident objection to what he deemed 'Islamofascism' made him a legion of enemies, but was a pure embodiment of John Maynard Keynes' dictum: 'when the facts change, I change my mind'.

His most well-known work is perhaps also his bravest, not necessarily for the audacity of its claims (which are hardly unique in their conclusions), but for the vitriol he has since encountered. "God Is Not Great: How Religion Poisons Everything" marked Hitchens as chief protagonist of the so-called "neo-atheist" movement, in which Hitchens describes himself as not just an atheist but an "anti-theist" - not only does he not think there is a "God", but believes it would be a terrible thing were it true.

In the tradition of gifted writers, Hitchens has an insatiable fondness for drink and smoke, indeed to a rather infamous and perhaps regrettable degree. Diagnosed last year with acute oesophageal cancer, it is against the odds his insights will be gracing our pages for too much longer. But his body of work stands as a tribute to the power of great journalism, and any reader in want of an education in such an art form would do well to consult as much of it as possible.

...

Few episodes of journalism can rival the Watergate scandal in gravity or intrigue. The stakes could scarcely be higher and the game rarely more scintillating - the stuff of men in trench coats, car park rendezvous, coded faxes. To that we add the alluring romanticism of 'Deep Throat', that almost mythical 'perfect source', the kind young and ambitious journo's dream of discovering.

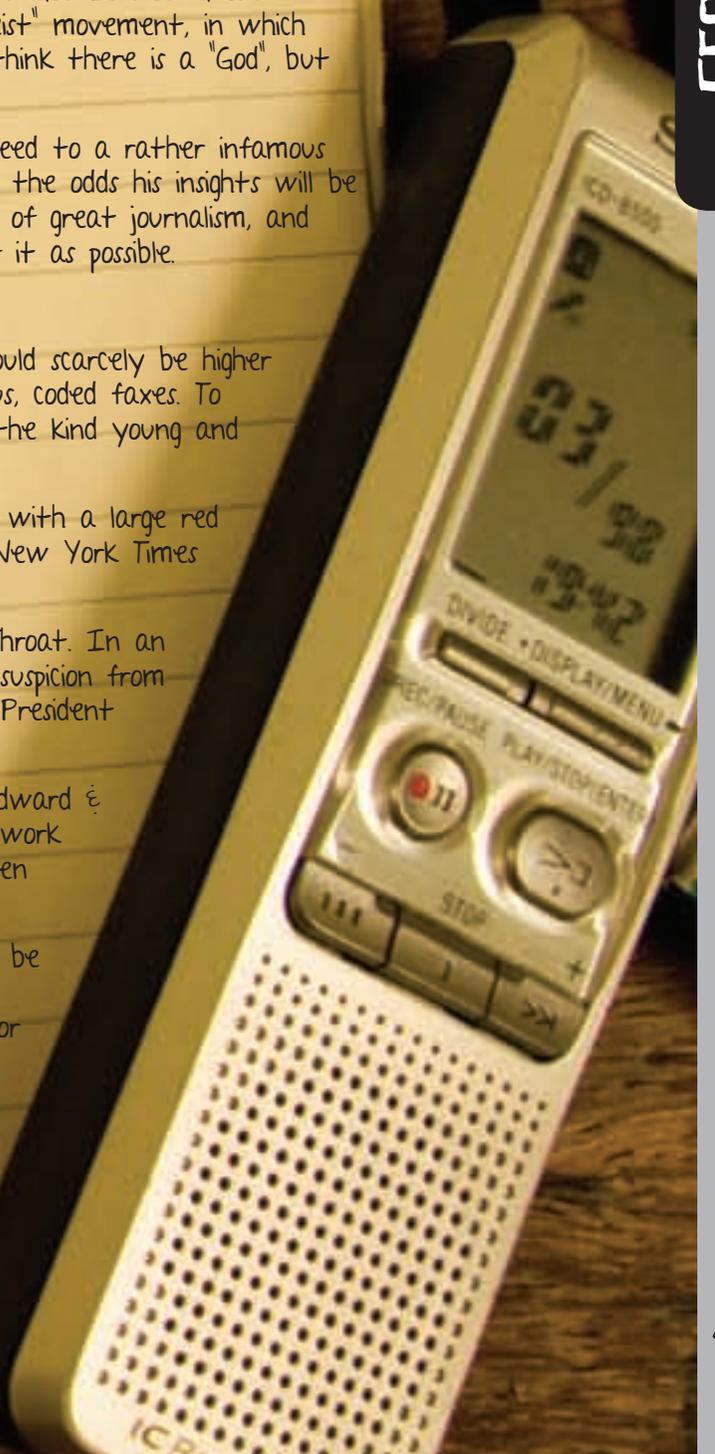
Indeed, when Bob Woodward sought a meeting with Deep Throat he would place a pot plant with a large red flag on his apartment balcony. In return, Woodward could expect to find page 20 of his The New York Times circled, with a hand-written clockface indicating the hour of the proposed encounter.

Mark Felt, former associate director of the FBI, waited 33 years to unveil himself as Deep Throat. In an interview with Vanity Fair in 2005, he talked about fearing for his life when he came under suspicion from the Nixon Administration. Bob Haldeman, White House Chief of Staff, had mistakenly told the President that Felt was Jewish. Nixon was reportedly furious the FBI had "put a Jew in there".

Arguably the most significant pieces of investigative journalism ever produced, the work of Woodward & Bernstein demands to be included in this collection. This is the penthouse of our profession, the work that speaks to what journalism should aspire to, rather than what it has, regrettably, so often descended in to.

The important question is whether this sort of long-term, mega-project of investigation would be possible within today's media. Increasingly talent is being assigned to maintaining the 24-hour news cycle, rather than the hard yards of investigation. Many papers simply can't afford it, or would rather outsource it to someone else, like Julian Assange.

But leaked cables from American bureaucrats aren't enough to save journalism, nor are Murdoch's efforts to put up pay walls for his online content. Great writers need to be out there in the field, discovering, advocating and bringing the stories of others to life through the power of words. We have done brilliant work before, and will again.





LANCE FERGUSON - THE BAMBOOS

SHANNON CONNELLAN'S holding her interview stick

Lance Ferguson produces, writes, performs, records, manages, funks and likes to chill out - with Megan Washington. What have you done today?

The New Zealand-born founder of funk fiends The Bamboos is at the helm of the new and old, writing fresh material for the band's upcoming album in his home in Melbourne as he gets ready to celebrate the past decade with the group in a national 10th anniversary tour.

Ferguson has wanted to knuckle down and write the new album for some time now, but playing in and managing a band isn't an easy task, even for the best of multi-taskers. "I've had a few other things I've had to take care of, production wise," he says. "But today I'm definitely kind of sitting down and getting down into it."

After a sold-out celebration at Melbourne's Prince Bandroom, The Bamboos are returning to Manning this Friday to celebrate ten years of Bamboolery. Last year the eight-piece filled our merry uni bar with funk fiascos alongside the Ray Mann Three for their 4 album tour. So what prompted the return to Old Man Manning for The Bamboos' birthday? "I like the fact that it's in the middle of the hallowed halls of the university," says Ferguson. "Manning Bar is cool, we've played there before and I had a really good time... so we were happy to roll in."

Over ten years The Bamboos have formulated their own signature sound known as 'Deep Funk': the undeniable horn section bapping in unison, strutworthy bass jaunts, and catchy lyrics from powerful vocalists. Ferguson isn't afraid of genres, and has cultivated his musical ability into an adaptable asset.

But unlike the Ray Charles/Melvin Davis/Aretha Franklin influence fans may expect, Ferguson grew up listening to The Smiths and The Cure like any normal morose teenager. Although he considers himself a "late starter" (he only picked up a guitar at 16), musical ability in the Ferguson family seems a default setting. His musical roots are steeped in family tradition, one not necessarily marked by Von Trapp lounge room singalongs. In the 1950s, his guitarist grandfather Bill Wolfgramm recorded New Zealand's first ever LP, and his father was a professional session musician. But Ferguson didn't grow up surrounded by his heroes.

"The thing was, I wasn't around these guys as a kid and I only really hooked up with my father when I was about 16 or 17, and to be honest, my grandfather, I never really saw him that much... Almost because I didn't get to spend time with them, I wanted to be like them and I wanted them to accept me," he says. "I sort of looked up to them as heroes in absence. I guess that potentially has inspired me even more than maybe if they had been around... either way they did inspire me in the end," he laughs.

Perhaps this is why Ferguson seems to be a man who surrounds himself with inspiring buddies. With each Bamboos album from *Step It Up* (2006), to *Rawville* (2007) to the latest *4* (2010) featuring the likes of Kylie Auldist, Alice Russell and Lyrics Born, it appears Ferguson is happier with friends at the top.

"I certainly sit around by myself in my music writing room and beat my head against the wall and will be able to hammer out something myself," he says. "But I think at the end of the day I have more fun working with someone else, just because the decision making process is much faster when you've got another brain to bounce off."

Ferguson particularly has a long history of collaboration with the ARIA award-winning songstress Megan Washington (yes, that Washington), discovering her in 2008 with legendary producer John Castle (Dan Parsons, Lior, The Drones) at The Shed Studios in Melbourne long before her first name was left behind. First appearing on The Bamboo's 2008 release *Side-Stepper* in a post-jazz cover of Kings of Leon's 'King of The Rodeo', Ferguson saw a talent waiting to be unleashed.

"Meg was doing some demo recordings at Johnny's studio and I was looking for someone to do the Kings of Leon cover. I wanted some kind of sound that was less of a soul diva and more of a 60s earthy chic type of French new wave pop sort of thing. John said, 'Look try this chick she's really great, you know, she's just new in town and I've heard her sing.'"

Ferguson has gone on to collaborate on numerous projects with Washington, including playing with the first incarnation of the pop darling's live band and using her smoky vocals on 'Beautiful Trash'. The track was Triple J's most played song of the week in February this year with his solo side project, LANU.

After ten years with The Bamboos, one tends to think the honeymoon may be over. Ferguson thinks differently, maintaining the Bamboozling years have just brought the funk up a notch for the group. "I actually think it's more fun [now]. We did two sets up at Bluesfest the other week... there was just a kind of weirdness and electricity in the air or something," he says. "From my perspective it was one of the best Bamboos gigs we've done in the last two or three years."

According to him, the secret to the Bamboos longevity is their eclectic funk-soul-hip-hop-jazz-pop-whatever genre and defiance of mainstream formulae, a predicament that has seen the demise of many other niche groups.

"Soul music is something people will always relate to and be able to relate to. I really see no reason why we can't just keep making records and keep on playing," he says. "It's almost better that we aren't a Top 40 kind of pop band because although there's been a bit of a soul fad of the mid 2000s, we were kind of around before that happened and we're still here now."

Looks like we're in for ten more years of Bamboozlement, as this is one man who's not about to let his diary become sparse. As the Cyruses, Duffs and Gagas swim around in the mainstream, Ferguson is not one to be swept away with the tide. After fearlessly facing the genres, the next decade just might see him tackle Swedish operatic honky tonk.

The Bamboos bring the funk to Manning Friday May 20. Access \$25.50 + bf from Access General \$30 + bf from manningbar.com (ph 1300 762 545) & Moshtix



THE SCREEN: SCREAM 4

CONOR BATEMAN meta-squeals like a little meta-girl.

This is a sentence. That last sentence wasn't that inventive or captivating. The sentence right before this one has nothing to do with the rest of this review. And this review-within-a-review-within-a-review should at least hint to Wes Craven's turning the meta up to 11 in *Scream 4*.

I'll preface this by saying up front that I adore the *Scream* franchise. The first film remains one of the most inventive and enjoyable horror movies that I have seen and the second and third are completely ridiculous but really enjoyable nonetheless. The problem with the second and third is that the reveal of the killer/s is pretty out of left field, unlike the first film's brilliant twist. *Scream 4*, in that respect and more, is able to emulate the first *Scream* extremely effectively.

'A new decade, new rules' is both a tagline and an object of satire in *Scream 4*, as Craven not only

lampoons the move to 'torture porn' through the reliance upon the classic paradigms but also freely attacks the internet culture of today, as the technology used in everyday life is harnessed by Ghostface this time around. The new cast, however, are fantastic, with Hayden Panettiere the standout.

The film does remind us, though, that *Scream 3* was over a decade ago, with *Scream* itself five years older than that. With that, it's a shame that there has been no '70s-esque renaissance in the horror genre since we were first asked what our favourite scary movie is. *Scream 4* reminds us of how amazing the first film in the series was and also how Wes Craven has managed once more to find himself on the cutting edge of horror films.

It's fiendishly funny and often scary, but ultimately a well executed (that's a pun) exercise in the deconstruction of horror films. This is the last sentence of the review.



EATS
SHOOTS
LEAVES



The Page How to Write a Banned Book

MEKELA PANDITHARATNE rufflin' feathers

If you're a fan of the provocative comment or the outlandish statement, and derive mildly sadistic enjoyment from the outrage of others, then you probably have what it takes to write a banned book. There are a myriad of ways in which a vicious pen can offend the sensitivities of the world's most challenged and backward citizens. From politics, to sex, to a lack of pyjamas- the banned book offers a smorgasbord of themes for your reading (dis)pleasure. Here are just a few:

Too Many Fucks and Too Much Fucking

Load it up with linguistic and sexual expletives. Really go for it, fling them around as generously and indiscriminately as a stimulus package on steroids. Southern American states also get cranky when you use the Lord's name in vain, so some impulsive blaspheming wouldn't go awry. When going for realism, it is best to choose characters and contexts conducive to liberal use of profanities. The demographic of "urban youth" has been used to this effect in many seminal pieces of literature; see *Catcher in the Rye* and *The Colour Purple*. Use Urban Dictionary for maximum creativity and panache.

If possible, mount a poignant challenge to social mores by describing things far-right conservatives would rather just blink furiously and see disappear. Sex itself might have been enough fifty years ago, as D.H. Lawrence could have told you (while furtively peddling *Lady Chatterley's Lover* under the bedcovers). But nowadays think more along the lines of *Heather has Two Mommies* and *The Crack Cocaine Diet*. The best banned books completely shock the poise of polite society. The political in-correctness of *Lolita* really socked it to urbane civility. Go crazy (and sexy).

Political Angst

Writing a book that will be banned for political reasons is harder for us in our era of relative political freedoms than for those blessed bards who

lived in repressive regimes. If you're willing to make some truly subversive statements, however, you may just be in luck. Of course essential prep for literary revolt is George Orwell; *1984* and *Animal Farm* were banned by both America and the Soviet Union for being respectively pro- and anti-Communist. That's really being successful at pissing just about everyone off. For guidance on censure of public policy, look to Harriet Beecher Stowe's constructive critique of the slave trade in *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, which outraged many Americans who quite liked their cotton cheap and their blacks oppressed.

If you have suitable flair and wit, you may like to try and write a profound political satire for children. These apparently work best when done in rhyming verse- just ask Dr Seuss, who was accused of dangerous maleficence in his characterisation of the logging industry in *The Lorax*.

Hating on the Pope

The Bible is still the number one bestseller of all time, so it's hard to see why religious groups get all narky on atheist-leaning literature. Nonetheless, it seems that highly-strung religious leaders are easy to upset, willing as they are to read spiritual subversion into a diverse range of subjects. As a general rule, it's a really good idea to make up stories about important religious protagonists, like Dan Brown and his *Da Vinci Code*, which upset the Catholic Church by suggesting that Jesus was, like, totally going out with Mary Magdalene, and had lots of sex and children with her. Also exciting anger, evidently, is the inclusion of the word 'satanic' in the title, which has proven the incendiary factor for Salman Rushdie's novel *The Satanic Verses* in Muslim countries.

A great way to offend all sorts of religious sensibilities is to include magic and supernatural themes in your book. *Harry Potter* has been banned in the schoolrooms of some American states because the fantastical elements of the plot are clearly designed to promote the occult. Likewise, the *Twilight* series has been challenged by religious groups for of its focus on fantasy and vampire magic, and also because it is dangerously badly written. Magic and unicorns also have the added benefit of, well, seeming a little bit gay.

THE STAGE

COLLEGE EDITION

MICHELLE GARRETT finds a new place to play.

College kids are known for a number of things: a semester-long stream of boozy parties, college-branded hoodies, impressive sporting prowess... Drama isn't often counted among the many talents of these campus hooligans, probably because word never reaches campus of any thespian undertakings that aren't from SUDS or Theatresports. It is perhaps startling to discover that there are in fact drama societies that are not SUDS, and comedy actually extends beyond Manning and Hermann's to the college domain.

Speaking to Conor Bateman, writer, director (*Eds.* and awesome *Honi* film reviewer!) of an original play to be performed next week by the St Paul's College Drama Society, I am bemused at my own ignorance. It seems that whilst we have all been consumed with the latest on-campus offerings of SUDS and the like, a surprising number of quality drama productions have been entertaining small audiences at the colleges. The fact is that every Sydney University college actually runs its own drama society, and these societies profit from deep wells of untapped talent in actors, writers and technical crew.

Conor mourns the lack of interest in college drama, objecting to the cruel stereotyping that leads many to simply dismiss the colleges. As a result, some extraordinary productions go unnoticed, and the passionate people behind them are not rewarded for their efforts solely because their work takes place in the college realm. Conor wants audiences for these performances to extend beyond merely college students themselves and the odd family member. College drama deserves recognition from a wider

pool of people, and should it succeed, perhaps the gulf between the general student population and the turreted buildings at the bottom of campus won't feel so fierce.

The St Paul's College Drama Society, also known as "Mummers", will be presenting its major production for 2011 next week: a clever, farcical play called 'Narrators Anonymous'. The cast is comprised of actors from St Paul's, Womens' and St. Andrew's Colleges. The hope is that the play can tempt in some audiences from beyond the colleges, and cultivate a newfound respect for quality college productions. Mummers is wildly ambitious, even hoping to bring in some school groups to see the play. As it stands, the thespians will be taking "Narrators Anonymous" to the King's School at Parramatta for an exclusive performance. On top of this, rather than confining promotion to the colleges, the society will be embarking on a campaign that extends to the main campus, hoping to stir some interest in the event and bring in some outsiders.

What stands out about this project is the dedication and drive of those behind it. It is an unexpected phenomenon coming from a place that in the superficial sense hardly seems to be a mecca of dramatic art. Perhaps we ought to reconsider our cruel stereotypes, and sometimes venture past the Wallace Theatre to familiarise ourselves with these uncharted waters of campus culture.

'Narrators Anonymous' is on at 8pm May 23rd-24th and 27th-28th the Hall of St Paul's College. Tickets are \$15 and can be purchased via PayPal at stpaulsmummers@gmail.com.

Tropicana

FRESHLY SQUEEZED

NEADA BULSECO caught up with new indie outfit Mitzi.

Inviting disco back to dance floors across the nation, Brisbane band Mitzi are four guys who have ditched the flares for skinnys and won't get you down for not arriving atop a white horse a la Bianca Jagger. A mish mash of house electronics and 70s disco sounds, Mitzi's uplifting melodies have had toes a-tappin' at venues all over Australia in their recent tour to promote their debut EP, *All I Heard*.

After collaborating in band BMX, Dominique Bird (vocals and guitar) and Jad Lee (keyboard) went on the hunt for a new project. The wolf pack soon took on two new cubs, Cale Sueszkow (drums) and Charlie Murdoch (bass), to form Mitzi just over a year ago. Worlds collided, with musical backgrounds in electronica, grunge and indie-rock. Not ones for musical baggage, the four stripped it back and decided to start anew. "[The sound] is something we conceived together. We decided what kind of music we wanted to make and went from there. It's not drawn that much from previous musical experience," says Dom. Taking inspiration from Fleetwood Mac and LCD Soundsystem, Mitzi's sound is the music lovechild of Studio 54 and the electric pop feats of today.

Not ones to play it safe with sound, money on these guys is hardly risky business. *All I Heard* is going down a treat and Mitzi's fan base extends beyond the reaches of our island home, with admirers as far as Europe. But these guys have been feasting on their humble pie and taking it in their

stride. When asked what their most memorable experience on the road has been, Cale offers a story of their beloved van breaking down 60 clicks from civilization. Interjections from the rest of the band ensue, elaborating that a hefty cab bill and a red eye greyhound bus ride got them to Sydney. Really, Mitzi is a bunch of guys who love to create music and think "there's nothing more fun than getting to travel around for free, meet new people and play gigs," offers Cale.

So what does the future hold for Mitzi? The current digital re-release of the singles from their EP (with remixes thrown in to sweeten the deal), these boys are hoping to spread the disco love to foreign shores. "Going overseas would be really awesome. As far as I know, we have quite a few people in Spain and Portugal that are listening to our music online. So we'd like to go play for them," enthuses Cale. Bright young things, the tide of age has swept away many a band from existence. In ten years time, they hope to "release albums continually, to be able to travel. Be able to write music that doesn't become stale after one or two albums. If you can release album after album and keep it fresh and interesting then there's that longevity there. That's the main goal," says Cale.

If Mitzi stands the test of time, their sound might evolve but their objective will remain the same. Cale explains that they simply want, "to make people feel happy and want to dance. I mean we're not trying to write political music or dark music. It's just meant to feel good." And boy, does it. From a band that banked on a unique sound they thought "no one [was] going to like" to claiming a sturdy spot among the ranks of most promising new acts, the future looks bright for these Brisbane boys.

Check out Mitzi's debut EP, *All I Heard*, for a new sound that will have you wearing out those platforms in no time. BYO *Staying Alive* disco finger.



Why does Osama's death matter?

JON DUNK finds the implications amongst the wreckage.

On May the second, 79 American commandos winged through the moonless night in four helicopters to descend on a walled compound 35 miles from Islamabad. Swiftly penetrating the defences, the SEALs were fired upon and killed their assailant. When they reached the top floor they burst into an inner room where they found a tall, bearded, and elderly man within reach of a Kalashnikov assault rifle and a semi-automatic Makarov pistol; they shot him once in the chest and then again in the head. On confirming the target's death they radioed command with the code phrase "Geronimo E-KIA" (enemy killed in action).

Biometrical facial recognition, genetic testing, and the testimony of his wife, Amal, have confirmed the dead man to be Osama bin Mohammed bin Awad bin Laden, founder and symbolic leader of the terrorist organisation al-Qa'ida, or 'The Foundation'.

In the process of the raid the special unit killed four others: Abu Ahmed al-Kuwaiti, who fired on them with a Kalashnikov; his wife who was standing nearby; his brother who the SEALs believed was reaching for a weapon, and Bin Laden's 22-year-old son Khalid who charged at the commandos unarmed. Amal al-Sadah, the patriarch's 27-year-old wife, received a bullet in her lower leg.

There are moments when the hinges of history are almost visible. The ruin of the World Trade Centres was one such, and this is its echo. Ten years

ago America clambered from the wreckage and saw its own reflection in the splinters of a shattered idea. It saw that it was wounded, and in a storm of rage, fear, and grief, reached for its sword.

Ten years later, after an expenditure of 1.415 trillion dollars and more than a million dead across Afghanistan, Iraq, Pakistan, Yemen, Somalia, Indonesia, Germany, and the U.S.A, the War on Terror is over. The physical conflicts will continue of course, but in a little time we will come to call them something else. The War on Terror was an immense display of might, a colossal gesture of force against the thought that a handful of men could enter the greatest city on earth, the utter heart of the most profound civilization the planet has seen, and hurt us terribly. It was a struggle against the ubiquity of fear, and with two bullets in the body of an old man it is proclaimed once again to all the world, and for as long as historical memory endures, that the American idea is a force without limit.

Commentators, such as the renowned human rights lawyer Geoffrey Robertson, have criticized the assassination for disregarding the process of international law. But this foolish and irresponsible idealism is beyond absurd. The brute fact of American military power is the sole genesis and linchpin of any conception of international law. Civility between states, the principles of autonomy, fair trade, and the very idea of inalienable

human rights are tightly imbricated in the knowledge of a world in which America exists.

As the word spread, and citizens took to the streets singing their anthem and chanting "USA" with their fists in the air, to an external perspective barbarically, they were celebrating the resurgence of this hope, they were celebrating freedom from terror.

On Friday the thirteenth a suicide bomber killed 80 military recruits in Pakistan. The Taliban have claimed responsibility and indicated that this is the first of many reprisals.

The plans for the occupation of Afghanistan and the military presence in Iraq have not changed substantially, and will still extend, in some form, to at least 2020. Eventually al-Qa'ida will die out as its idea loses traction, and some kind of imperfect peace will occupy the parts of the world where people have enough to eat. Then the next man with symbolic qualities will arise to give voice to the necessary resentment of the poor and hungry, and then we will kill him.

Bloody hands are the price of the Pax Americana, of which we are all constituents.

When Pakistani security officials arrived at the compound they found a 12-year-old girl with a piece of shrapnel in her ankle, cradling the head of her wounded mother in her lap she told them, "I am Saudi. Osama bin Laden is my father."



News In Briefs

NICK SIMONE condenses the week that was.

Unless you've been living in a cave, you'll be aware that the US forces have finally tracked down and killed Osama bin Laden. That's right - after almost a decade, the world's largest and most well funded security agency tracked down an arthritic old guy, putting a bullet in his retired mastermind. Since the death, a number of conspiracy theorists have risen to the surface with doubt and scepticism. The death has also alarmed many who believe that revenge attacks will soon begin, and indeed twin explosions at a military training site in Pakistan last Friday are thought to have come from the Pakistani-housed Taliban to avenge bin Laden's death. 80 people were killed in the blasts.

The release of the federal budget last week saw a lot of unhappy faces in Parliament House. The budget, which purports to skin \$51 billion in spending cuts, will target areas such as training, welfare, mental health and reducing the nation's debt. In terms of talking heads, Gillard has been receiving (as well as emitting some) heat over its harsh nature, namely its cuts to vital services. Abbott has been accused of reiterating an election speech instead of producing a substantial budget alternative. And as usual after the government takes enough to balance the budget, the taxpayer will have the job of budgeting the balance.

Planking, a recent internet phenomenon that involves lying flat of your stomach in unusual and sometimes dangerous settings and then posting a photo on Facebook, has come under attack by Queensland Police after a man was discovered "planking" on a police car and subsequently refused to move. The Facebook group "Planking Australia" has 8, 700 fans and continues to grow, claiming the activity as "just a bit of harmless fun". The Queensland Police department have made it clear that they will not be taking these matters lying down and issued a statement that offenders would be charged with Unauthorised High Risk Activity, while supporters continue to urge authorities to just get on board.

The date for the start of filming for Baz Luhrmann's new version of F. Scott Fitzgerald's *The Great Gatsby* has been set for August later this year. The movie will be filmed in Sydney and feature stars such as Leonardi Di Caprio and Tobey Maguire. It seems that a tax rebate by the NSW government is what originally attracted the Warner Bros blockbuster to our shores, reducing their estimated budget from \$120 million to just \$80 million. However, no one can identify a reason behind Warner Bros' decision to film the nouveau lavish existence of Jay Gatsby in 3D.

Sorting the wheat from Twitter's chaff

JAMES O'DOHERTY will not limit his opinion to 140 characters.

More than an hour before President Obama came on US screens this month to report the news of the decade, the story was ripped from beneath him. Keith Urbahn, former aid to Donald Rumsfeld, tweeted 'So I'm told by a reputable person they have killed Osama Bin Laden. Hot damn.' However, even he was beaten to the punch - by IT consultant Sohaib Athar's late night tweet: 'Helicopter hovering above Abbattabad at 1AM (is a rare event).' The former is the biggest news of the decade, the latter hardly has enough context to justify the scrutiny of the world's press. Can someone really report the news if they don't know why events are occurring, or how they fit together?

The BBC has labelled the tweeting of bin Laden's death 'Twitter's CNN moment,' akin to when the global news service blew up after reporting the start of the Gulf War. Urbahn's blogging has definitively raised the profile of the service's capacity for information, but arguably, Athar's may have lowered it.

Comments like Athar's only become news once we know why they are happening. Before that point, they are nothing but slightly-more-than-banal observations. The internet peaked at over 5000 tweets the moment President Obama announced the death of bin Laden. It's moments like these where Twitter clutters the world's news services and muddles our picture of what is truly happening.

The accidental tweeting of Osama's death couldn't be considered news until we found out the reason for the helicopters, aeroplanes and explosions, and neither can the rest of the site's content. Observations like this can be instantly collected, digested and disseminated as news (in the same medium nonetheless), but until events have context and an explanation they're not much more than noise.

Sohaib Athar, self-confessed as "the guy who liveblogged the Osama raid without knowing it," may now be a Twitter superstar, but he's not a journalist. The fact that his tweets are now followed by the world's news has added mountains of junk from which real news must be sorted - like this earth-shattering tweet of his from the same day: "Wondering what would be the right music to play in the coffee shop today."

Events unwittingly reported in an instant form a great recount of news developing as it happens, but only after the fact and after they have been put through the analysis of hindsight. Until then, Twitter's addition to the 24-hour news cycle continues to debase the reporting standards, the checks and the balances of professional news media.

I'm not against Twitter - in fact, I may be a junkie. We just need to be careful that we take it for what it is. It is full of people telling the truth, people telling lies, people with the real scoop and people who have no idea that what they are saying will have real significance down the track. Twitter really is the world's conversation; we just need to decide whom we listen to.

ASK ABE



Q & A with students who need help and a dog who has all the answers...
Send letters to: help@src.usyd.edu.au

Dear Abe,

I have just received a letter from Centrelink saying that I have been overpaid. They have given me a bill to repay them \$2000 and have followed up with a phone call asking me to come in and meet with them. I haven't always remembered to tell them about money that I've earned through my job and I am scared that I am now in trouble. What should I do?

Overpaid

Dear overpaid,

The first thing to do is to check whether or not you have been overpaid. Chances are they have received information about your income either from your employer or from the taxation office. If you have received an overpayment the most important thing you can do is repay it as quickly as possible. This shows a genuine willingness on your behalf to cooperate with Centrelink and to address this mistake. Having said that I would advise against going to the interview. Instead tell them that you are happy to answer any questions that they have by letter. Before sending in a response it is a good idea to meet with an SRC caseworker.

This is a really serious event and you should treat it accordingly. Do not ignore the letter and act on these as quickly as you can.

Abe

SRC HELP

Special Consideration: What if I am sick for an assessment or examination? Is there any way not to get a fail?

You can apply for a Special Consideration. Go to the website for your faculty and download the application form. See your doctor (or if yours is not available, any doctor) and get your Professional Practitioner's Certificate (PPC) completed. This needs to be on the same day that you are sick and should not be backdated. Unfortunately this does mean that if you are very sick you cannot just stay at home and wait until the next day to go to the doctor. You doctor should also give a brief description of the things that you are unable to do, eg, attend university, leave bed, sit up for longer than 10 minutes, etc.

If you have a valid PPC, and the doctor has assessed that you are severely affected or worse you should almost certainly be granted special consideration.

What if I am sick for the supplementary examination or every assessment in a subject? Is there any way not to get a fail?

Every semester SRC HELP sees students who were unfortunately disadvantaged by illness or other extraordinary events for every assessment in one or more subjects. Hopefully this won't happen to you – but if it does, there is something you should know.

YOU SHOULD NOT GET A FAIL – assuming you have documented why you could not attend/complete each assessment and successfully applied for Special Consideration, as outlined in the policy.

What is the policy?

Part 5 of the Assessment and Examination of Coursework Policy is about Special Consideration. If you have something extraordinary happen, such as an illness or something else that seriously affects your studies, you can apply for special consideration so that you are not disadvantaged. There is a special consideration form that you must hand in within 7 days of the deadline of exam date with supporting documentation. The faculty will then decide if they approve special consideration and if they do what adjustment they will make – eg. Reschedule the exam for another date. (If the faculty does not approve your special consideration application decision you can appeal this decision. Speak to SRC HELP for more information. You must lodge an appeal with 15 working days, or 3 weeks.)

If they reschedule things, but you are too sick (for example) to attend any again, and you apply for special consideration each time and your applications are approved each time, you should not receive a fail. This is new as a result of a change in policy.

Policy says (5.6.1.6):

“The Enrolled Student, because of further illness or misadventure may be unable to attempt the replacement assessment within the specified time, of the Faculty may be unable to construct a valid form of assessment. In such cases, the Faculty will, where reasonable, determine alternative means of assessment. If this is not possible, the

Faculty will award a grade of DNF to the student.”

A DNF is a Discontinued, Not Fail. This is what should show up on your transcript. This says that you discontinued the subjects and you did not fail it. Compared to a Fail (or Absent Fail or Discontinued Fail), a DNF is good for your transcript and good for your Annual Average Mark and good for your Weighted Average Mark (WAM).

So if you can't do any of the assessments in a subject this semester, or in the future, and you have successfully applied for special consideration EACH TIME, then check that your mark is recorded as a DNF. You should also apply to have a refund or recrediting of your fees. Ask at the faculty office or the SRC for the appropriate forms.

If this does happen to you, come and speak to SRC HELP about applying for your fees back for the affected subject/s. Call 9660 522 to make an appointment.

To make an appointment to see a caseworker:

p: 9660 5222
e: help@src.usyd.edu.au

Level 1 (Basement) Wentworth Bldg - City Road Entry

For more information:
www.src.usyd.edu.au



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

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.

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
ACN 146 653 143



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



Contact SRC HELP

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

Drop-ins (no Appointment required)
Tuesdays & Thursdays, 1 to 3pm
Level 1, Wentworth Building





PRESIDENT'S REPORT

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

There are a few things I want to talk about this week:

1 - The Federal Budget – a shrug for students.

Last week I wrote about what I expected would be in the budget for the higher education, which was pretty much – nothing. The Budget did indeed live up to these lofty standards. The Treasurer, Wayne Swan, is trying to sell the point that it's a \$7billion increase to funding for the sector over five years, but that extra funding is actually just because under a deregulated system, more students will be attending university. It is not an increase in per student funding, though they are indexing funding, which means that it will roughly keep up with inflation...except for the fact that funding has declined over the last 10 years, so funding is being indexed on a sum that is about a decade out of date. Pretty average from a government that claims to be about the education revolution. The Coalition's budget reply didn't exactly offer much for students either though, since it was not so much a budget reply as a speech saying "you didn't elect me, I don't reckon a minority government counts as electing that other bunch either, let's just have another election".

All the reviews that the Government has commissioned around higher education funding and income support etc are reporting back in the second half of the year, so it's unsurprising that there were no sweeping reforms in this budget. Watch this space for updates on those reviews.

2 – The Fisher Library Redevelopment

This is a pretty touchy topic, and I'd like to address some misinformation that's currently circulating. I was quoted in the Sydney Morning Herald as saying

that the University's move into 21st century learning was positive. By that I did not mean that getting rid of books and staff is a good thing. The elements of the redevelopment which bring Sydney University kicking and screaming into the 21st century, however, are.

The three most contentious elements of the redevelopment as far as I can see are the staff cuts, that they are getting rid of books, and that there is a cafe being built in place of there being books. I'll address the latter first. It is not actually true. The University is redeveloping Fisher because it received funding from the Federal Government to do so. Primarily, the redevelopment is aimed at creating more desks which are laptop compatible (i.e. – with powerpoints), providing more computers, and providing a safe 24 hour study space on campus. Having a coffee cart in the 24hour space was an idea that was flagged by the University, so that students would have somewhere to buy snacks/drinks when studying late at night, but if students are really opposed to that idea, I'm sure it's an option that can be taken off the table without too much drama. The redevelopment will also provide a study space on campus that is disability-accessible, and a parent's room – I personally think that the University moving to a more inclusive campus is a good thing.

The redevelopment is being designed with different study needs in mind – I know a lot of people are concerned that the library will no longer be a quiet space for individual study, which is a totally legitimate concern. The last thing you want when you're smashing out an essay in the library is a loud group of people right next to you. The redeveloped library is designed to have both "interactive" study spaces – i.e. – places designed for students to work in groups or pairs, and "individual" study spaces. Level 3 is planned to be a more interactive space, while Level 4 is planned to be a primarily individual study space, with furniture and all the surfaces (carpet etc) specifically designed

to be noise minimising. So hopefully there is something for all students' needs in the redevelopment.

So, the books. I agree that in an ideal world, there would be an infinite amount of space available to house Fisher's collection, and that this need for space for books would in no way conflict with a need for space for students to use to study. Unfortunately, this is not the reality. What is actually happening with the books is, however, I feel, being somewhat misrepresented. Books are not being thrown out or discarded. First of all, this process will enable the entire Library collection to be catalogued – currently about 10% of the collection is not listed in the Library's digital catalogue, meaning if you search for an item you won't be able to find it. This will enable students and researchers to utilise the entire collection. Secondly, through this process rare and valuable materials which are currently stored in the stacks and are subject to damage will be relocated to the Rare Books Library, which will be upgraded as well, ensuring that rare and valuable books will be preserved for the future. Thirdly – one copy of EVERY book the University currently has in Fisher will be kept there. So you will still be able to stumble across gems for your research project while perusing the shelves. Duplicates of books which have not been borrowed in over 5 years will be transferred to storage, from whence they can be recalled upon request. This process will allow space for the library collection to expand and renew in areas of developing research.

Finally, the staff issue. This is somewhat independent from the redevelopment, in the sense that it is a result of University funding restrictions upon the library, though the redevelopment is obviously now being designed with a reduced staff capacity in mind. The staff cuts are indeed concerning, particularly if it should result in the redundancy of specialist librarians who know their way around the collections inside out. The



library is planning on centralising service points to get the most value for money from their staff, but with less and less staff available to service an increasing student population, there is a very real danger that the staff will be overworked and the students underserved.

The real problem was outlined in the first bit of my report – inadequate funding for higher education. Running on such a tight budget forces universities to rationalise their costs, and too often it comes at the expense of the general staff, such as the library staff, who are actually incredibly important for the smooth running of the University and for a positive student experience: you just can't replace staff with computers.

I encourage you all to check out the following site for more info about what's going on with the library redevelopment:
www.library.usyd.edu.au/about/fisher-dev/downloads/facultypresentationfisherproject2011final.pdf

The SRC is also working with the library to organise a student consultation session, and in the meantime, you can also leave feedback via the library website: sydney.edu.au/library



Get involved!

Become a member of the SRC!

Join in person at the SRC Office or the SRC Bookshop

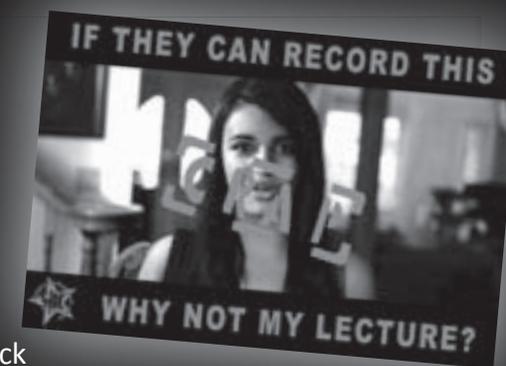
Podcast Lectures Campaign...

The SRC is running a campaign to get the University to get more lectures recorded and available online, preferably as podcasts.

If you'd like to see more lectures being recorded (as a complement to not a replacement for live lectures) help us out by filling out our survey; and if you don't think lectures should be recorded, let us know that as well!

Fill in the survey NOW!

online: <http://www.surveymonkey.com/s/pocastlectures> or pick up a postcard in your lecture and fill in the survey on the back



ETHNIC AFFAIRS REPORT

Henry Kha
henry.kha@hotmail.com

The Ethnic Affairs Department is committed to put students first. Our main role is to represent students of ethno-cultural background. It is essential that all students feel comfortable on campus, which is why the Ethnic Affairs Department is committed to helping foster campus harmony and representing students.

This year the Ethnic Affairs Department has taken a new positive direction towards helping students on campus by promoting cultural diversity through events such as Harmony Day and through dealing with serious issues that affect students such as advocating for the adequate provision of kosher food on campus. Harmony Day was celebrated on 21 March 2011 and it was a very successful event that promoted a sense of belonging and unity.

A serious issue that Jewish students have raised is the fact that there are no

provisions for kosher food on campus. The SRC Ethnic Affairs Department is deeply concerned by the inadequate provision of kosher food; it is essential that all students are catered on campus regardless of ethnic, cultural or religious background.

The University of Sydney Union is responsible to ensure that their services treat all students fairly. As the Union is responsible for managing food outlets on campus, it is incumbent on the Union to ensure that there are at least adequate provisions to accommodate the dietary requirements of students. Therefore, the SRC Ethnic Affairs Department strongly recommends that the Union uses its power to ensure that there are at least some kosher provisions by at least one of its food outlets. We live in a blessed nation that celebrates the values of egalitarianism and a fair go. It is only fair that all

students have the right to access food that meets their dietary requirements. As the election for new Union directors is heating up, you should ask candidates where they stand on the provision of kosher food. I also strongly encourage you to contact the directors of the University of Sydney Union to raise this issue. I have contacted the President of the USU David Mann, but he has failed to respond.

The Ethnic Affairs Department is sponsoring the English-Chinese Corner on Wednesday 18 May from 1 pm to 3 pm on Level 4 of Wentworth Building. Everyone is welcome to attend. As part of the Ethnic Affairs Department's aim this year to promote harmony and good relations between those of different cultural backgrounds, this event hopes to break down language barriers between students. We hope all attendees shall have the opportunity to



communicate with each other through their various languages. People of different backgrounds will have help with their English and will be able to share their language and culture with each other.

Henry Kha
Ethnic Affairs Officer

WOMEN'S OFFICERS' REPORT

womens.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

Walking through the Sydney city, I am confronted at times by the sheer bombardment of sexist and exploitative images that fill the space – from the latest patronizing Coca-Cola ads, to the 'get your jugs out' posters outside the bar near UTS, to the army of soft, passive, emaciated young white models from which there is no escape. How does everyday female existence, diverse as it is, fit in with a culture where this is the unquestioned norm? Where women (though only a very particular kind) are presented constantly as heterosexual sex objects, commodified to sell products?

In such a culture, it is no wonder that the beauty industry is as dominant as it is, exercising a stronghold on women's

lives, energies and self-perception. It is no wonder that eating disorders are a common part of so many women's lives.

As a queer woman of colour who chooses to keep her body hair intact, the barrage of media images of beauty that don't represent my own body or identity can be overwhelming and disillusioning. This is reinforced by a lack of female representation in business and politics, masculine nature of Australian culture and history and the everyday sexism faced by women in their homes, workplaces, friendship groups and, perhaps most relevant, on public streets through harassment and catcalling that treats women as meat that is fair game.

In such a context, feminist efforts to speak out, draw solidarity in the face of such oppression and reclaim public space for women are more important than ever. The Womyn*'s Collective is currently planning a campaign around sexism in the media and advertising. This campaign will centre on a website where people can upload positive images of beauty that challenge the oppressive norms valued in the media. It will also entail lobbying of the NSW government, demanding the instigation of a voluntary media code of conduct for body image, similar to that in Victoria. The campaign will also involve grassroots actions and stunts that challenge the oppressive nature of public spaces for women, inserting more

complex and realistic representations back into these spaces.

Such reclaiming efforts will also be pursued later in the year through other campaigns: we want to run a campaign on female experiences of safety on campus, as well as the annual Reclaim the Night march in October, to demand an end to violence against women.

If you would like to know more, have a chat about these issues or get involved in our campaigns, come to collective! We meet Wednesdays at 1pm in the Holme Women's Room. And/or send us an email – usyd womens collective@gmail.com

Jaya Keane

EDUCATION OFFICERS' REPORT

education.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

Dear Wayne Swan,

No doubt you are otherwise engaged ferreting around the country for some remaining piece of welfare money that you have not yet tied to some arbitrary normative social re-orientation strategy. However, we just wanted to drop you a short message to request that you stop drinking your own kool-aid with relation to tertiary education funding in last week's budget.

Just to clarify: you are no benevolent saviour of tertiary education funding.

If we hear any more bragging about this '\$1.7 billion increase in funding' we cannot be held liable for our own violent actions. As you full well know, this increase is a result of the deregulation of enrolment numbers, and

the government's responsibility under the new system to give money to each University for every student involved. When the policy was introduced, you never planned to pay more. This is a fuck-up in the government's modelling of the extent of enrolment increases under the new system. In short: this is hardly a cause for celebration.

Sure, as an overall dollar value you have increased funding for education (and we're quick to note that is better than the alternative), this says nothing of the per-student contributions the government will make towards education. Oh? You mean... that's because they're staying the same? Oh. That sucks. As a matter of fact, your system has increased enrolments, stretching resources further, and hasn't

provided any of the much needed relief required in this area.

So, when you say you have 'increased funding for education,' you don't mean that in any sense that will translate into increasing course quality, more resources, or a better learning environment? Well, glad we have that one sorted out.

Also, stop saying you have made good on the recommendations of the Bradley Review of Higher Education! The Review recommended that you increase funding by 10%. You aren't doing this. Sure, changes to indexation regulations were ONE of the recommendations, but are you planning to ignore the others?

Any ounce of credibility you may have had about delivering on quality of

education was certainly shot to shit by your \$47.5 million reduction for Higher Education Performance Funding. It is comforting that your budget papers tell us 'Payment for the achievement of student experience and quality learning outcomes will be delayed until 2013.' That's cool, man. No rush on that quality of education stuff. We'll be right here. Waiting. Until next election. Don't sweat it. We're cool. Seriously.

So quit your sanctimonious bragging, and try to deliver us a real education revolution next time.

In the interests of truth and reason,

Tim and Al.



CRYPTONOMICON

ACROSS!

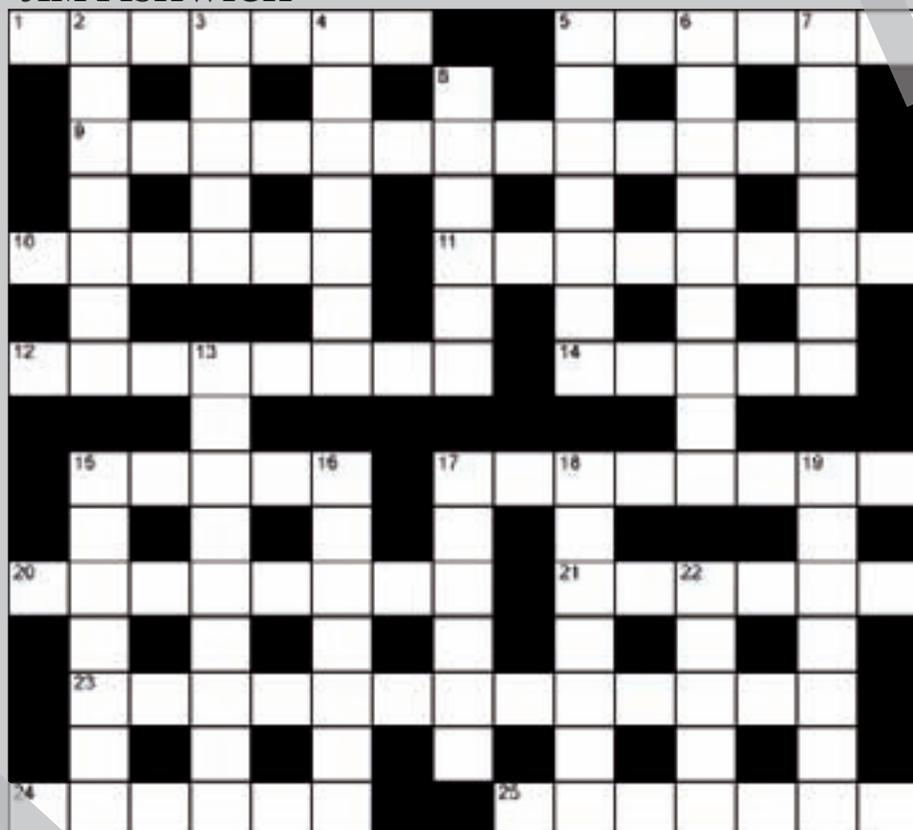
1. Oldest fasteners without quiet time (7)
5. Heh, Rita lacks right for young girl seduction (6)
9. Overdrawn, blew troubled dystopia, that has such people in it! (5,3,5)
10. Attack, like voyage (6)
11. Manic fish instead of a memory aid (8)
12. Swift girl and boy (9)
14. Strikes without 1000 places (5)
15. See 6-down
17. Prosperity partly makes possessions (8)
20. Angrily, they lead damage (8)
21. Crack rod around dodgy bet or one who owes money (6)
23. Lapine odyssey weakens joint? (9,4)
24. Thank you for small keyboardists (6)
25. July's session helping to make filthy Irish epic (7)

DOWN!

2. Baste some inside Mexican food sauce (7)
3. All change over morning (5)
4. Some steal the secrecy (7)
5. Anarchic swells, a chaos (7)
- 6, 15-across. Sir, frequently he runs island of wild boys (4,2,3,5)
7. Shirts outside did dodgy bears (7)
8. Salt names sent back, clutching answer (6)
13. Doctor lost irate thinker (9)
15. Road battle over piss-up (7)
16. Dear Sis, find author David when you are engulfed in flames(7)
17. Crazy chop battered over empty soy (6)
18. Complex motherfucker? (7)
19. Truce on dreadful defeat (7)
22. Arrests 5-across, 9-across, 6-down 15-across, 23-across, 25-across (5)

CRYPTIC CROSSWORD

JIM FISHWICK



PSEUDOKU

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

RATING: COMME CI COMME CA

TARGET

this week it's CRAZY UNION WEEK

r	b	d
s	a	y
t	u	i

ANSWERS TO UNION CANDIDATES' QUIZ

SECTION 1 - COMMERCIAL

- 1) \$21 million
- 2) Courtyard Cafe, Footbridge Station, Academic Dress, Royale Photography
- 3) Operations
- 4) Manning Grill
- 5) Hot chips, Kebab meat, lemon wedge, garlic sauce
- 6) 2
- 7) Mnm1 Mondays, Tuesday talks, Lunchtime Sessions, Theatresports
- 8) A mammoth
- 9) \$220
- 10) 15%

SECTION 2 - CULTURE

- 1) Jonathan Boulet
- 2) Architecture - *Ceci n'est pas une revue d'architecture* Arts - *The Wizard of Arts*, Commerce - *Industrious Bastards*, Education and Social Work - *The Shawshank Detention*, Engineering - *How to Drain your Flagon (Responsibly!)*, Law - *How to Lose Votes and Aggravate People*, Med - *Cadavator*, Queer - *The Gay After Tomorrow*, Science - *Sherlock Ohms and Dr. Wattson in the Charge of the Light Brigade*, Women's - *Ghouls' Night*
- 3) Association of Malaysian Students
- 4) Welcome Aboard
- 5) *The Stain*
- 6) Paul Karp, Ann Widjaja, Alex McKinnon, Lewis D'Avigdor, Kira Spucys-Tahar
- 7) Eurovision Party
- 8) The Deads Heads
- 9) Queen Mab's Ball
- 10) \$1000 (up to)

SECTION 3 - CONSTITUTION

- 1) 1874 (Men's Union), 1892 (Women's), 1972 (Amalgamation of both)
- 2) Between 12am- 9am
- 3) 30
- 4) Basement of Holme Building
- 5) The Union Blue
- 6) Paul McJannett, Andrew Woodward
- 7) David Mann, Mel Brooks, Georgia Rossi, Sibella Matthews, Ben Tang, Alistair Stephenson, Vivienne Moxham-Hall, Lizzy Watt, Michael Buckland, Scott Brownless, James Flynn, Pat Bateman
- 8) Yes, no, yes
- 9) Pat Bateman, Ruchir Punjabi, Rose Khalilzadeh
- 10) 2006



SHANNON CONNELLAN, EVERYBODY!





The Garter Press



ARGENTINA WINS EUROVISION SONG CONTEST



ARGENTINA NOT ACTUALLY PART OF EUROPE



IT WAS OPPOSITE DAY ALL ALONG, SAYS JUDGES



BETTER A SLOW NEWS DAY THAN A NO NEWS DAY

THE GARTER PRESS REVEALS GARTERLEAKS, A REVOLUTIONARY NEW TOOL FOR JOURNALISM

MANBOT

Human reporter for humans

Well aware of its own mortality, the *Garter Press* has launched its own brand of the wildly successful Wikileaks, borrowing heavily from Al Jazeera's *The Palestine Papers*, News Corporation's *SafeHouse*, and the Daily Telegraph's *Sydney Confidential*. Entitled *GarterLeaks*, the online repository will, in the words of Garter owner Reginald P. Duke, attempt to "fake it 'till it makes it."

"A lot of people say this is irresponsible," said Duke, speaking in a hastily-scheduled press conference, in his office, to his coffee boy. "I say it's super-sponsible! Nobody questions my -sponsibility! You're fired, Hector!"

GarterLeaks is the brainchild of Chief Editor Quinn Huxley, wishing to reinterpret a legacy soiled by his involvement in the 'PandaGate' scandal.

This decision has not been made in haste; several hours of in-depth preparation have been put into brainstorming new research methods, such as:

- Interviewing real people
- Placing bugs in busy carriageways
- Digging up school time capsules

- Stealing lockets from small girls

- Buying priest outfits and hiding in confessionals/brothels

In addition, our reporters have been seeking out bold new sources of news:

- late night public access televangelists

- pamphlets containing outrageous bargains

- the rants of homeless men being marched off city buses

- the collected works of H. P. Lovecraft.

The public are encouraged to submit their own tipoffs to *GarterLeaks* via a 24-hour tipoff line. The phone is manned by a dowsing rod on a string, which swings back and forth depending how scandalous the story is. If it's sufficiently scandalous, the stick hits our sleeping night janitor Charlie in the face, and he'll write down the story on a post-it note. Finally, if that scrap of paper is not thrown out by our day janitor Yossarian, then it's deemed fit for print!

THE TRUTH SHALL NOT BE FREE



Our investigative journalists hard at work.

GarterLeaks was immediately a subject of confusion as the hotline was bombarded with requests for a BarterLeaks, the sole downtown plumbing service crewed exclusively by Hungarian expatriates. The confusion was furthered by the fact that *GarterLeaks* offers a very competitively priced gasket replacement service if given a few days notice.

GARTERLEAKS JOURNALISM REVEALS THE GARTER PRESS TOOLING FOR NEW REVOLUTION

Geoff Kingsley

Once and future reporter

In a daring first move, revolutionary news organisation *GarterLeaks* has revealed thousands of cables outlining acts by the editors of the *Garter Press* which are often illegal, unconstitutional, and flagrantly anti-human.

The leaked cables have revealed that not only did the *Garter Press* fabricate the now infamous 'Kidnapping of Bigfoot' but much more shockingly, in an effort to boost fledgling sales, the *Garter* executed the large-footed beast.

"It wasn't even to create a media storm," said one intern, "they just wanted to settle a bet. I think it was about whether or not Bigfoot can catch bullets. Which made it all the more confusing when they beat him to death with a croquet mallet."

The owner of the *Garter Press*, Reginald P. Duke, was full of praise for the discovery, despite being shamed into closing his final three panda fighting rings. "*GarterLeaks* has done an exceptional job. This is the dawn of a new age of journalism where people such as myself can no longer hide behind giant media conglomerates like the one that owns *GarterLeaks*."

"They have bitten the hand that feeds them in much the same way I tuck into the delicious fist of a winning panda post-fight."

However, some of the claims made by *GarterLeaks* were so absurdly and unconscionably evil that they have damaged the integrity of the website. These claims were all confirmed by the *Garter Press*.

Casually brushing a panda skull under the desk, Mr. Duke admitted he didn't expect such repercussions from *GarterLeaks*

"I just want all the pandas," said the media giant, "dead."

Mr. Duke was quick to downplay his role in the incident however, stating that he "[doesn't] want to be considered a hero."

This new age of reporting has been heralded as an incredible advance, says Mr. Duke.

"I have always said that I can crush the skull of a panda with one swipe of my mighty arm. Turns out I was right about this whole news business as well."

LONELY SCIENTIST PROVES THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS LOVE

Jane Slam

Reporter for Literature & Witerature.

In what is being called a 'radical breakthrough', neuroscientist Michael Anderson claims to have proven there is no such thing as love.

"You think there is, for so long, but now I've realised it's all a lie. There's no such thing as love. It's all just chemicals in your head and your balls, tricking you into thinking you'll be happy when you just don't want to be alone," he said in an impromptu interview last night.

His thesis has resounded in the hearts of scientists across the world. In response to his resounding success, he thanked his "ex-wife, without whom none of this would have been possible."

The discovery was made between 5 and 10 PM at The King's Pub during their weekly Tequila Tuesday. The bartender on duty, Sara Lambert, reported "it was obvious that he really cared about his work. He was so passionate, he almost seemed to be crying."

When asked about the empirical evidence supporting his theory, Anderson spread his arms and said, "Take a look all around you. Everyone's single or divorced or about to be. And, I mean, we all die alone anyway. So, like, what's the point?"

As further evidence for his submission to prestigious journal *Nature*, he has submitted 5 millilitres of human tears. If published, Anderson will put the money towards fighting for custody of his children.

INSIDE

SPOTTED DOG SPOTTED

It was then spotted \$5 by a mate
P. 3

BEEES! BEEES! BEEES! BEEES!

KILLER BEES WITH KILLER HONEY
P. 4-27

LIBYA'S REVOLUTION LESS POPULAR THAN LIBBY, HEAD CHEERLEADER

Libya sulks in the girl's toilets
P. 29

WHAT NOT TO WEAR IF CURRENTLY ON FIRE

Petrol prices are just too high
P. 35

FOOTBALL SEASON BEGINS

Deciduous footballs are looking bare!
P. 35



GarterLeaks

Support us

Support the telegram industry

"Better Late Than Never!"



"GarterLeaks could become as important a journalistic tool as the George Foreman grill." - *Barbeque Today!*

Area 51 Hiding "Really Extreme Golf Course"

The Garter Press is proud to finally reveal what the US government is hiding in Area 51: a two thousand acre luxury space-themed golf course.

Construction began under in 1953 under the orders of President Truman, a known golf fanatic. Reports indicate the president wanted a place to to play golf in peace, away from the demanding responsibilities of managing a country, war and the bombing of thousands of Japanese civilians.

Truman ordered a no-fly zone for fifty miles around its perimeter so as to keep the wind levels regular, an order which has been enforced ever since.

The area's top-secret classification makes it the world's most exclusive golf course. Documents reveal that only the president and his special guests are allowed access, which is the reason for the high secrecy surrounding the area.

"Mr. Truman just didn't want people to feel left out," explained President Obama at a keynote today. "Or the Russians to steal his design."

However, the area has come close to exposure many times. At one point, the fifty foot, UFO-shaped put-put course was briefly glimpsed by a Nevada farmer, which sparked the Roswell UFO incident.

Latest Leaks

[Socialist Alternative student not actually sure who Che Guevara is](#)

47 minutes ago ...

[Autonomous Predator drone acting only out of peer pressure](#)

3 hours ago ...

[Fishing trawler nets actually elaborate dolphin hitchhiking scheme](#)

8 hours ago ...

[Bugged treehouses reveal plot to egg houses of popular girls](#)

23 hours ago ...

Poll

Should Obama repeal the 'Don't Ask, Don't Tell About Death Panels' policy?

- Yes
- Yes, if he never speaks of death panels again
- No
- There is no such thing as death panels

[View Results](#)

The Arabs are one of the least developed cultures. They are typically nomads. Their culture is primitive, and they resent Israel because it's the sole beachhead of modern science and civilization on their continent.
Ayn Rand

Sally from down the road "is a bitch..."

Despite official comments to the contrary, the contents of a wiretap released early this week have confirmed that Sally down the road is "a bitch". On the wire Sally can be heard questioning the start time of little Jacinta's sixth birthday, labelling half past five as "pushing it for the little tired tots". She goes on to comment negatively on her direct neighbour's petunia plant, calling it "dry" and "a lovely purpley-pink". This has angered not only the neighbour, (who wishes to remain anonymous) Mr. Jenkinson, but the Committee of the Chesterton County Fair, who awarded said neighbour the horticulture prizes in both the petunia and marigold categories, so who the fuck is Sally to judge?

The scandal is a massive boon for the Peachgrove Primary P&C Committee, who have grown tired of Sally's "constant bitching". According to one disgruntled parent, "she even arrived late to the latest parent teacher evening. The nerve!"

Sally has both refused and not been given the opportunity to comment.

Israeli-Palestinian peace negotiations halted as Israel goes through tunnel

Following unexpected progress in peace talks between Israel and Palestine, communications between the two states have been cut as Israel is currently passing through "like, a really long tunnel". The tunnel, described as "uh, this looks really long, I can't see light or anything- I'll call you back when I can?" has stymied talks that seemed to be on the cusp of recognizing that Israeli settlements on the Gaza Strip were prohibiting meaningful progression, going some way towards establishing an accord between Palestine and Israel.

GarterLeaks can reveal that this is not the first time talks between the two states have been interrupted in this way: in communications from July, 2008, Israel seemed to be on the verge of acknowledging the difficult conditions faced by Palestinians before the phone connection between the two states mysteriously cut out, though signal on Palestine's end was at a full maximum five bars. Israel, when asked for comment on the situation by Palestine, commented that they "ksssh - can't really hear you - ksssh, dropping out, but I'll totally call you back".

At press time, representatives from Israel are yet to contact Palestine through call, text message or email. Palestine has cancelled the plans that it had for the weekend "just to be around, so if they call back they don't get a voicemail, or whatever"; Israel has reportedly expressed surprise that Palestine is still in town, claiming they believed "that guy left town ages ago. I don't even know if I've still got his number."

90% of US policy formulated on "sweet BMX"

Private cables from the Obama administration have come to light through GarterLeaks, revealing shocking truths about the government's day-to-day practises: the cables reveal, among news on obfuscation and deception of the American public, that the Obama administration has, top to bottom, used what is described as a "sweet BMX" to ensure unity between policy decisions.

The Bicycle Motorcross bike (BMX) is described in leaked cables as "essential to the governance of our country", "the best thing to happen to [the Obama presidency]" and "a sweet cherry red that'll ride for days, baby".

While the BMX has been in use for an indeterminate amount of time, the first reference to it in internal communications occurred on March 12th, 2009, when Timothy Geitner, Obama's Secretary of Treasury, sent a message to all members of the administration saying the bike had been left "by that desk Old Man Obama loves so much" following a "session between me, the budget, and the best damn bike ever".

The bike, referred to by staff as "The Bike", "El Bike-o," "That Damn Bike" and "Sweet Sarah-May" (by Vice-President Joseph Biden exclusively), was the recipient of tassels and new handlebars bought from funds tacked on to major governmental policies. Part of the President's Endowment for the Arts was diverted into buying an original Babe Ruth rookie card which, when lodged between the spokes on the bike's back wheel, produced a sound to alert interns to the policy formulation speeding up and down the White House hallways.

Of note, the decision to reduce the number of American troops in Iraq was made while "gapping" over Secretary of State Hillary Clinton, who lay motionless under the bike's whizzing wheels.

The Sydney University & UTS Queer Collectives Presents a...

CABARET

LESB

& MUSIC

extravaganza

*"Ladies & gentleman, kings & queens & everyone in between,
it is our pleasure to present to you the biggest event on the block!"*

featuring:

Antonio Mantonio, **Patrick and the Deep End**,
Jack Colwell and **The Owls** and many more
to fundraise for *Queer Collaborations!*

Prizes for well dressed attendees!

When: 7pm on Thursday, 2nd of June

Where: The Imperial Hotel in Erskineville,
(just up the road from Newtown station)

Tickets: **\$15.00 on the door**