

week nine
semester two
2013

horitosis

Police & University
coordination at the
strikes

p 4

Philosophy & guns:
David Leyonhjelm

p 8

Westie life

p 14

Alex Karpovsky
from *Girls*

p 15

LOOK
AGAIN



DISCONTENTS

5 CUMBO
RIPPED OFF
Max Chalmers

8 HOW TO FIX THE
WALLABIES
Tim Whelan

10 GATED COM-
MUNITIES
Felix Donovan and
Michael Rees

13 EXILE ART IN CHINA
Samantha Jonscher

14 BEING A USYD
WESTIE
Avani Dias

16 REVUE REVIEWS
Various

21 **THE SOIN**

Let *Honi* write about the SRC elections

Between having your lectures invaded and people “chat” to you while you’re eating lunch (see Daniel Swain’s hilarious reflections on page 9), it is probably a rare soul that has asked: “why can’t I read more about SRC elections in *Honi Soit* this week?” But ask you should.

The reason there has not been any coverage of SRC news over the last two weeks is that *Honi Soit* is prohibited by the SRC constitution from publishing any commentary on the elections between the publication of the Election Edition and the close of the polls. The result is that all of the policies, all the sneaky antics, and the occasional accusation of cheating are hidden on campus hack* Facebook posts until it’s all too late. The decision to prevent *Honi* intervening in its own and SRC elections might have made sense when the *Bull* was a weekly (or even daily) publication. But now the need for some, if imperfect, reporting seems necessary.

As concerned as we all** may be about bias in an editorial ticket, we have not yet received any accusations of favouritism from the Presidential Debate last Tuesday and hope not to for the *Honi Soit* debate today. Similarly, *Honi* already provides relatively balanced coverage of Union Board candidates. So let us write about the elections, and also let us put the candidate lists online, because that is truly a waste of paper, ink, and time.

What is however, in this edition is an update on the SUPRA President’s resignation,** leaked information on police and University cooperation at the strikes, and a study of fear and exclusion in Australia’s gated communities. We’ve also got interviews with Alex Karpovsky from *Girls*, NSW’s Senator-elect David Leyonhjelm, and the much-hyped Kirin J. Callinan.

Enjoy the edition!

* A person overly involved in student politics

** I say all, but realistically it’s just the twenty-five people that read this editorial

*** Actually just continued silence



Nina Ubaldi
Editor-in-chief

Editor-in-chief: Nina Ubaldi

Editors: Rafi Alam, Bryant Apolonio, Max Chalmers, Avani Dias, Mariana Podesta-Diverio Nick Rowbotham, Hannah Ryan, Xiaoran Shi, Lucy Watson.

Reporters: Ariel Castro-Martinez, Alexandra Christie, Brendan Day, Felix Donovan, Jeremy Elphick, Nick Gowland, Nina Hallas, Lucy Hughes Jones, Samantha Jonscher, Tom Joyner, Thomas Murphy, Felicity Nelson, Lucia Osborne-Crowley, Lane Sainty, Blythe Worthy

Contributors: Dom Bowes, Daniel O’Doherty, Michael Rees, Daniel Swain, Tim Whelan, Jackson Wherrett

Cartoons and photos: Beck Kim, Emily Woods, Ezreena Yahya

Cover: Alexandra Mildenhall, theeallyrose.tumblr.com

Puzzles: Dominic Campbell, Eric Shi

Ticker tape: Haikus in honour of Sydney Uni

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. If you are reading this, you are standing on Aboriginal land. Please recognise and respect this.

Want to place an advertisement in *Honi Soit*? Contact Amanda LeMay & Jess Henderson publications.manager@src.usyd.edu.au

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. *Honi Soit* is printed under the auspices of the SRC’s Directors of Student Publications: Clare Angel-Auld, Adam Chalmers, Bebe D’Souza, Brigitte Garozzo, James O’Doherty, Lane Sainty. 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. Printed by MPD, Unit E1 46-62 Maddox St. Alexandria NSW 2015.



@honi_soit



<http://www.facebook.com/honisoitsydney>



WOULD YOU RATHER...

COMPULSIVELY TELL EVERYONE
THAT YOU WERE A COMPULSIVE
LIAR?

OR

BE UNABLE TO TELL A LIE EVER AGAIN?

FAQ:

What about teeny-tiny little white lies?

Yes, everything. From new haircuts to faking orgasms.

Can I tell people I was lying about being a compulsive liar?

Yes, but who is going to believe you?

Anyone can write for *Honi Soit*!

Email all letters and submissions to:

editors@honisoit.com

SOUND & FURY

Unsafe on campus

Dear student campaigners,

I want to wish you luck with your campaigns. The SRC and *Honi Soit* are vital components of campus life here at USYD, and I commend you all for the time and energy you are spending in your campaigns. I think it's great that you want to add to USYD's history of student involvement. However, there is one campaign 'tactic' that I wish to talk to you about. This particular tactic involves the campaigner getting alongside a student who is walking across campus and following them as they walk. THIS MAKES ME FEEL INCREDIBLY UNSAFE.

One day, when I was 15, I was walking alone along a busy road down to my local beach. It was a Wednesday afternoon, around 4pm, broad summer daylight. Two men approached me from the opposite direction. They started talking at me and walked alongside me as I continued down the road. One of them was obviously drunk. I didn't answer back to them and I started walking as fast as I could. As we passed a side-street one of the men roughly grabbed my arm, slurred "will you have sex with us?" and tried to pull me down the side-street. I froze with panic and fear. The other man said "stop, she's underage" (as if it would have been okay if I were older?) and they started fighting. My arm was released and I ran all the way down to the beach. (This is a very popular beach in Sydney, I thought that I would be safer than running home where I would be alone for the next few hours).

I remember sitting on the sand at the beach for hours. I can't remember how I got home.

Street harassment is a part of the lived experience of being a woman. It is unfortunately all too common. And though you are campaigning in a brightly coloured shirt, you are still a stranger to me. You are talking at me when I clearly do not want to be talked to. Your intentions, though good, cannot be separated from the effects – my heart races, my muscles tense, and I want to vomit.

By all means, hand out fliers. Try to talk to students about important campaign issues. But please, please, do NOT follow me and quicken your pace as I quicken mine to get away from you. You must bring a gender-aware, trauma-informed outlook to your campaigns. There are other ways of getting students involved in elections that do not require harassment.

Anonymous

The media is dicking with your self-esteem

Let's face it, there are few things that dick around with our self-esteem more than the mass media. I know what you're thinking – "Oh here we go, poor diddums, suck it up princess. Stop passing the buck champ." I totally get all that. While at some point people have to sack up and take responsibility for themselves (unlike some of our portly cousins across the Pacific who have tried suing McDonald's for making them fat), I think the media's toxic claw is so far reaching, and its governance over our self-image so brutal, that it is still certainly worthy of mention.

The commercial networks in Australia have realised that they don't really have to investigate to find the news. What they report is the news. For instance, I refuse to believe that the media storm that erupted when One Direction came to Sydney was in any way representative of Australia's actual interest. But by reporting prolific infatuation, they engendered interest from the public. The collective consciousness of Australia was flagrantly coerced into being fascinated by a boy band because the news networks told us that we already were. They created the news by reporting it.

I mention all this because this narrow-minded, naive "news" is coming at an enormous social price. They've created a culture that deifies the famous, that perceives utterly vacuous pursuits such as fame, beauty, and wealth as the high watermark of all human achievement. We have seen the values of the Enlightenment be steadily rolled back. We have seen important news topics subjugated for hollow celebrity-based narratives, and ignorance about global issues has ensued.

What is perhaps worst of all is that this gross fabrication of what constitutes a life well lived makes engineering students and carpenters and bankers and waiters, nurses, painters, plumbers and bartenders all feel as though they are not enough. Ironically we are implicitly coerced into thinking that the sparkling glamour of fame offers a way out of our mediocre lives, when it is this twisted, perverted version of the news which makes us feel bad in the first place. It is the poison and feigns to be the antidote.

While I think that the commercial networks bear some responsibility to confess how they've hoodwinked us, at the end of the day, they are ultimately doing this because it sells papers and gets ratings. Evidently people are more interested in Nicki Minaj's jubbles than nuclear proliferation or Afghanistan or any other hugely consequential issue.

But if the media is dicking with your self-esteem at a conscious, or more

likely subconscious level, then hopefully you'll now be able to do something that I usually can't – you might be able to remember that fame and wealth aren't the measure of someone's value.

Sam Henderson, Engineering/Science III

God Save the Queen

Dear *Honi*,

It's very good of Ms Laurel Parker to point out how difficult it must have been for Queen Marie Antoinette to reign as such an intelligent and proactive queen in the male-dominated culture of 18th century France. As King Louis XVI was severely neglected as a child (Ms Parker of course knows this already, but for the rest of us) the King and Queen ruled almost as equals, and she had a considerable hand in appointing and dismissing both Jacques Necker and the Baron de Laune as Comptroller-General (we're on the same page, right?). It might even be that the French Revolutionaries – the progressive, egalitarian, atheistic, 'Enlightened' ancestors of our modern hard-left crowd – might have been slighted by this powerful, dynamic woman wielding so much power... So they butchered her, the King, and jailed their son, who died of illness and neglect at the age of 10. For progress. And stuff.

My only hope is that our dear leftist friends will take some time to consider what sort of hardships Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II must have endured thus far in her 60 years on the Throne. From WWII to the modern day, she has fought to represent her people in the 16 nations of which she is Head of State, and has balanced so carefully her ancient duties and the needs of the modern world. Before dismissing her and the Royal Family as posh and pampered parasites, consider how difficult these 60 years must have been as a Queen in our international patriarchy. Who knows, you might even come to admire and respect your own Monarch!

God Save the Queen,
Michael W. Davis, Arts I

Being too left is just not right

I am a gay man. I am normally very proud of the queer community. But the 2013 *Queer Honi* edition was disgusting. I have never seen a more marginalising paper in my life.

For an edition that spends a lot of time on preaching how it represents a more inclusive way of life it sure does a fair amount of time of [sic] hating on people who have a different ideol-

ogy to their own and how capitalism and being queer were incompatible.

What I found most disappointing was its condemnation of gays in the Liberal Party or the army such as "we should be booing the shit out of the floats that get all excited about gays in the Liberal Party, or gays in the army. I don't want fucking liberals or the fucking army being celebrated, no matter what for... These groups deserve our longest fingers shoved up at them, not our cheers of support."

I applaud these men and women not only for those that represent our society in war and in politics but by being a part of institutions and being able to feel confident that they can stand up in what are considered to be more conservative aspects of our society and admit they are gay.

The actions of the far left within the queer community at USYD and abroad are what discourage queers that are not politically aligned or more centrist from becoming involved. It creates a situation where conservatives or even moderates look at a group of people who position themselves as the voice of the queer community and are not willing to join the cause.

Did Indigenous and women's rights come about as a result of vitriolic and hate speech? No. It came about as a result of a change of sentiment and culture within a wider community that was not achieved through bullying or shaming.

I hope that the editors of *Queer Honi* and other people who share their views learn that you change the world more with love and discussion rather than hatred and marginalisation.

Josh Sprake, Arts III

Sexy evil

Dear *Honi*,

The advertising campaigns that have emerged this week for the new *Honi* editors have failed dismally in their desired result.

Our choice is to vote for either Sex or Evil! I'm trying to decide which one is less undesirable.

Sex is great, don't get me wrong but the magazine that first comes to mind when using the campaign slogan 'Sex for (insert name)' is *Playboy*. Forgive me if I don't feel inspired to read a *Playboy Honi*.

And call me old fashioned but I will never vote for evil.

No one likes King Joffrey.

The choice in advertising was poor, I feel uninspired to vote in the election this year.

Sadly,
Emily, Arts IV

HONI NEWS



FREE

Week Nine Edition

"DOLLAR DOLLAR BILLS, Y'ALL"

New evidence indicates University collaborated with police at strikes



Xiaoran Shi and an SRC candidate investigate the continued controversy over police on campus

Honi Soit has acquired information confirming the University's collaboration with police in relation to police presence and conduct on at least one occasion of protest action undertaken by students and staff on campus.

This new information directly contradicts previous statements rejecting any coordination between police and University management.

A confidential report prepared by the University of Sydney Union (USU) contains information stating that, during protest action taken at Open Day on August 31, a police officer advised a USU staff member that police were "not in a position to do anything but follow them (protestors), unless instructed otherwise by the University".

USU Vice-President, Tom Raue, disclosed information to *Honi Soit* against the wishes of the other executive members of the USU Board, citing its importance to "the public interest".

Throughout the series of on campus strikes and rallies this year, *Honi Soit* has

previously reported on evidence that allegedly points to the University's collusion with police, including the NSW Public Order and Riot Squad, in breaking up picket lines.

During the National Tertiary Education Union- and Community and Public Sector Union-led strike on June 5, the University's Security/Traffic Operations Controller, Colin Bowman, was equipped with an all-day visitor's pass to Newtown Police Station and allowed to visit students who had been arrested while they were in custody.

One student who was arrested at the June 5 strike described Bowman's presence as thus: "he was allowed into cells at the station to give people banning notices before we were allowed to meet with legal representation."

Bowman could not be reached for comment, but when Duane Ledford, another member of the University's Campus Security team, was asked to respond to the information contained in the USU report, he stated that he was

not at liberty to discuss such matters.

NSW Police Force was considerably more forthcoming when approached for comment. A statement issued by Superintendent Simon Hardman, Commander at Newtown Police denied formal collaboration with the University, noting that "the response is my decision alone and not made in concert with the University management."

He also repudiated the idea that "some would believe that we are in collusion with the University to break the strikes!" (punctuation his own).

Hardman justified the necessity of police presence on campus by noting that police "do not require any invitation from the University management to enter the grounds and conduct police operations". He also emphasised the liaison between strike organisers and police, as pursuant to *Summary Offences Act 1988* (NSW) which governs the right to protest.

However, a number of students have sustained injuries as a result of violent

clashes with police at strike picket lines, including one student who had his leg broken and another who was taken in a stranglehold for several minutes by a police officer.

Despite such instances of police brutality, Superintendent Hardman makes "no apology for ... interjecting when protesters break the law", and affirms that such "action ... will continue."

Furthermore, a University spokesperson reiterated the stance of non-collaboration with police that the Vice-Chancellor's office has maintained all year, stating that "the University does not guide or influence police operations".

Nonetheless, the spokesperson made no effort to explicitly address the information provided in the confidential report.

@XiaoranShi
@honi_soit

Zoe's Law: a woman's choice

NEWS

A group of NSW parliamentarians are fighting a bill they believe will erode a woman's right to choose, writes Lucia Osborne-Crowley

Earlier this year, Reverend Fred Nile MLC proposed the *Crimes Amendment (Zoe's Law) Bill 2012* in the Legislative Council. Nile's proposed amendment to the *Crimes Act 1900* changes the legal status of a baby in utero, according to the foetus full personhood under the law.

It was a response to a criminal case brought against the driver of a car who hit Brodie Donegan, causing her injury and leading to the death of her unborn child. The driver was charged with grievous bodily harm, but Donegan, Fred Nile and other supporters of the reform believed the penalty should have been heavier, which would be afforded by changing the legal status of the foetus. However, the law failed to pass in the Legislative Council, and worries about the implications of legally separating an unborn child from its mother in terms of personhood were temporarily assuaged.

A new version of the law is before the NSW Parliament. While it may be true that the introduction of Zoe's Law

would allow harsher penalties to be given to perpetrators such as the negligent driver in the Donegan case, the justice it precludes may outweigh that which it facilitates. Changing the legal status of a foetus is a very dangerous change to a legal structure whose foundations of protection of a woman's right to control her own body are already shaky at best.

This is the view held by Dr Mehreen Faruqi, a Greens member who opposed the Bill in its parliamentary debate on Thursday. Faruqi told *Honi* that she, with unequivocal support from the party, opposed the Bill because the comprehensive nature of the current *Crimes Act* renders it entirely unnecessary if not for the purpose of repealing women's reproductive rights and prepare the ground for an anti-abortion Australia.

"As it stands, the status of abortion in NSW is on shaky ground. This law, if passed, has the potential of adding another layer of criminality to what should be essentially be a human right." Faruqi told *Honi* immediately prior to

the parliamentary debate on Zoe's Law. "This is inappropriate and gravely concerning as it not only impacts on women's reproductive health but sets us on a slippery slope to undermining women's rights to choose."

Faruqi believes that the passing of the law would signal that in 2013, Australia is heading in precisely the wrong direction. "In NSW, we need to be working towards removing abortion from the *Crimes Act* and hence removing any legal doubt from the fact that a woman controls her body, not anyone else." In no uncertain terms, Faruqi told *Honi*: "this bill is unnecessary and undermines women's rights. These are clearly ideologically driven tactics for restricting women's access to sexual and reproductive health services and have to be opposed and defeated."

The Greens are joined in their opposition to the Bill by the NSW Bar Association, the Australian Medical Association, the Royal Australian and New Zealand College of Obstetricians and Gynecolo-

gists, and Family Planning Australia, along with many women's rights activist groups who are campaigning to create widespread trepidation about the impacts of the bill.

In Parliament, Faruqi's strong opposition to the bill will be seconded by MP Robyn Parker and Health Minister Jill Skinner. Ann Brassil, Chief Executive of Family Planning NSW, and Karen Willis, the CEO of the Rape and Domestic Violence Services Australia, have also expressed strong opposition to the bill.

Nationals MPs such as Troy Grant and Chris Spence are in full support of the bill. Fred Nile has also voiced his support for the bill, and will campaign in support of the bill should it reach the Upper House. It was decided that the bill would go to a conscience vote following its debate in Parliament on Thursday, which again signals that what is at stake in this debate is far more than a minor amendment to the *Crimes Act*.



UNIGATE



All the rumours, hearsay, and downright slander from the world of student politics and culture

SUPRA no longer so super

No explanation has been given as to why Angelus Morningstar stepped down as SUPRA President several months on. Given that SUPRA is funded by SSAF money, a level of transparency is to be expected from the organisation.

The meeting where Morningstar's resignation was discussed was held *in camera*, meaning that none of the councillors present can discuss the matter. Current President, Joanne Gad, was uncontactable for comment. In April, Morningstar told the *Gate* that his resignation was prompted by his breach of financial regulations, but did not provide specific details. When contacted last week, Morningstar declined to comment on the matter.

Hell Yeah, Alistair!

The USU has appointed Alistair Stephenson and John Fennel as next year's O-Week Directors. Stephenson's last major role with the USU was as its Vice-President in 2011 when he was graciously booted off for obliterating the spending cap during the 2010 elections. In 2010, *Honi* reported that Stephenson more than tripled the \$700 limit.

The *Gate* is confident there won't be forged receipts in the lead-up to O-Week though. John Fennel was SHADES' resident money man in 2011-12, and kept the books well-balanced during his term (although the *Gate* will note that his successor was Ben Tang, fellow 2010 spending cap breacher, so perhaps SHADES' standards aren't all that high). The *Gate* also sincerely doubts that O-Week directors are allowed near the money anyway. Following a successful festival where all KPIs are met, festival directors are awarded a \$5000 stipend – more money than non-Executive Board Directors.

SRC sucks, as always

The September SRC Council meeting was due to take place in the first week of campaigning, on September 11. However, the *Gate* can exclusively reveal that Council is typically made up of self-interested hacks, quorum was not met for this meeting, presumably because many councillors were too tired from campaigning to engage in debate about the issues of the day.

Live and let die

Ignoring the University's Cumberland campus and its 4000-strong student body has always been easy, but it's about to get a whole lot easier. The *Gate* can confirm that the University is planning to scrap the campus (with 2018 rumoured to be a likely date), though it is keeping tight-lipped about the process and what will happen to the Health Sciences students it currently hides there.

Multiple sources confirmed that the Vice-Chancellor had privately discussed the move for some time and suggested the Faculty be relocated to the Camperdown campus. Some students are convinced the grounds will be sold to the University of Western Sydney. One source within Campus Infrastructure and Services, responsible for University's "built environment", said its Director Greg Robinson had indicated that the campus would not be slowly run down but closed overnight, and that until then it would keep operating as normal.

The *Gate* suggests that Rookwood Cemetery, which lies adjacent to the neglected campus, look into purchasing the land, given the site already has an established history as the place student culture goes to die.

Heart and SULS

The yearly Sydney University Law Society elections are notorious for being the only society on campus to need campaigners, stalls, spending caps, and shirts. Unlike last year's election, in which a single ticket ran uncontested, the *Gate* can confirm two tickets: one headed by third-year James Higgins, the other by second-year Matt Yeldham. Two SEX for *Honi* candidates are running on opposite sides for the position of Publications Officer. In Higgins' corner, Justin Pen, and in Yeldham's, Designer-in-Chief, Judy Zhu. Yeldham is also running with Sam Murray of Refresh for SRC, while Higgins has called dibs on newly hired O-Week Director John Fennel.

Due to the blanket ban on campaigning until October 1, neither ticket could comment specifically on their platforms. Higgins told the *Gate* that he wanted law students to engage with the faculty more, to explore a diverse range of careers, and to enjoy cheaper social events. Yeldham was fairly secretive, only admitting that he and his team had a "new vision" for the society. Loose lips sink clerkships. The *Gate* wishes both teams the best of luck and perhaps even another notch for their LinkedIn profile.

Cumberland students lose out on SSAF

Students feel they are being short-changed, reports Max Chalmers

Students studying in the Health Sciences Faculty at the University's Cumberland campus appear to be receiving disproportionately low returns on their Student Services and Amenities Fee (SSAF), according to figures compiled by *Honi Soit*. The figures indicate the Cumberland Student Guild, the campus' largest student organisation, is receiving less from the SSAF pool than its members are contributing.

When the Labor government implemented the SSAF in 2011 to raise money for struggling student organisations, the Guild hoped to use some of the money to expand its services. But instead of increasing the Guild's historical funding levels, the introduction of SSAF actually saw them decrease as University funding to the body was substituted, not supplemented. The Guild found itself in a bind, having already scrapped its \$200 membership fee in anticipation.

"Students were already paying to be members so we didn't think it was ethically right to charge them on top of that," Guild President David Grech said.

With less money to play with, the Guild cut back its membership package and shelved ambitious expansions. Grech warned that if the current arrangement continued, the Guild may have to cut back its popular but expensive Unigames and Orientation Camp programs and even re-examine the role of its full-time General Manager.

Occupational Therapy student Tas Howlander said that although Cumberland had a friendly high school atmosphere – "this feels like Degrassi High" – the absence of social spaces and a campus bar detracted from campus culture. "It's not about a space to get drunk, it's just a space where you can withdraw

from the study side of things," she said.

The Guild received just \$605 000 from this year's \$12.2 million SSAF pool, a 16.5% drop on last year's figure. *Honi Soit* understands it will receive a further \$70 000 over two years, drawn from the \$4 million Sinking Fund (itself derived from SSAF money). By contrast, the USU received closer to \$4 million, while Sydney University Sports and Fitness claimed around \$4.5 million. This means that although students in the Health Sciences Faculty are forecast to contribute 9.5% of the total SSAF raised this year, just 5.2% of it will be returned to the Guild.

But these figures do not tell the whole story as some first year Health Sciences students study at Camperdown where they have access to other SSAF-funded programs. In addition to this, both the SSAF-funded Student Support Services and SRC have a minor presence at Cumberland. However, given the Guild remains the overwhelmingly dominant organisation on the campus – providing all food services for example, and support for social events – it seems the general dissatisfaction on the campus with the SSAF's allocation is justifiable.

When the initial SSAF allocations were announced in 2012, angry Cumberland students undertook a letter writing campaign to the Vice-Chancellor. The decision not to increase historical funding is partially explained by the University's belt-tightening and its desire to spend funds previously granted to student organisations elsewhere. But the Guild's suffering may also be a symptom of a decision not to invest in the Lidcombe campus and, eventually offload the whole site. For more, see this week's edition of *UniGate*.



Cartoon by Emily Woods

NTEU steps up campaign with 3 day strike

Lucy Hughes Jones reports on the latest developments in enterprise bargaining between University staff and management

After the last strike on Open Day, the National Tertiary Education Union (NTEU) is escalating its industrial action in second semester by announcing its first three-day strike for October 8-10. NTEU Sydney President Michael Thomson says since agreements on working conditions have been reached, the dispute has centred on wages.

The unions are asking for a salary increase of 4% per annum, while University management is offering 2.9% p.a. The amount offered will not be back-paid, despite staff not having had a pay increase since January 2012.

Thomson said the pay offer is a real

wage cut of 0.5% a year, and was unreasonable given increased staff workloads, the University's recent revenue boost and data from the Department of Education, Employment and Workplace Relations that shows national system public sector employees, such as university staff, receive an average wage increase of 3.9% p.a. "The University is a \$1.6 billion business, the amount of money they had in surplus last year was \$137 million, and the difference between our wage positions was \$6.6 million this year," said Thomson.

University management contends that it has an underlying operating deficit of

\$46.3 million, and the surplus does not represent money that can be spent on salaries. "It is made up of tied funds such as unspent research funds, philanthropic funds allocated by donors to specific purposes, and funds that must be spent on specific capital investment projects," said Sarah Stock, media and PR advisor to the Vice-Chancellor's office. "A 4% pay increase would cost an additional \$118.2 million in expenditure to 2016 – more than twice the University's underlying deficit in 2012."

To make up this funding shortfall, management said in 2016 it would have to increase the equivalent full-time stu-

dent load by 2188 students without putting on any extra staff, blowing out teacher/student ratios. However the unions claim that student load increased by more than 5% in 2012 alone, yet staff numbers have remained unchanged.

Last week, around 150 students and NTEU members marched on Vice-Chancellor Michael Spence's office to rally for fair conditions for staff.

2013 is the first year there has been strike action on campus in a decade, with negotiations for a new Enterprise Bargaining Agreement continuing between the University's management and staff for over 12 months.

Keeping us in the dark

OPINION

The Coalition's decision to scrap the Minister for Science and the Climate Change Commission has worried one Nobel Laureate. It should worry you too, writes **Felicity Nelson**

You can tell something isn't right when a new Prime Minister starts their term by showing scientists the door. It demonstrates an alarming shift in priorities and a fundamental misunderstanding of the importance of science in a democracy.

Let's do a stock take of the damage. As of last week there will be no Minister for Science in Cabinet for the first time in 82 years. The Climate Change Commission, an independent body designed to promote climate change science, will be closed. The Climate Change Authority, responsible for managing emissions reduction schemes, will be shut down as soon as possible and there will, of course, be no minister responsible for climate change. The Clean Energy Finance Corporation, set up to direct \$10 billion worth of investment into renewable energy technology, will be scrapped. Meanwhile the responsibilities of these groups will be simply neglected or absorbed into the Ministries for Environment and Industry.

Science has attained an elevated posi-

tion in our society because it is engaged in the rigorous and painstaking task of producing objective knowledge based

Despite the consensus of climate experts on the urgency of action, Abbott has spent the last six years blocking any meaningful climate change policy

on hard evidence. It is easy to see why Abbott might find this activity a threat to his agenda. Despite the consensus of climate experts on the urgency of action, Abbott has spent the last six years blocking any meaningful climate change policy. He clearly intends to free himself from independent scrutiny by smashing the structures set up to promote the voice of scientists in decision making.

The Abbott Government harbours many climate change sceptics but the

spillover of their ideology to all aspects of science is surprising and deeply troubling. Nobel Laureate and astrophysicist, Brian Schmidt, described the lack of a Minister for Science as "disconcerting" and, like many other scientists, is worried that a fragmented government structure will fail to deliver the policy changes required to support long-term research projects. When planning scientific enterprises, researchers require stability. They need to be confident that funding will not be pulled halfway through the project or at the end of a three-year election cycle. Procuring equipment, establishing international partnerships, and planning complicated technical procedures can only be done if financial support is guaranteed. The lack of a dedicated body to manage future research and effectively react to issues is indeed a loss to the scientific community.

For a self-confessed hardcore conservative, Abbott is doing his best to shake things up in Canberra. The omission of a Science Minister and the collapse of



Getting rid of Science portfolios and commissions gives Brian the Schmidts

government bodies associated with climate change will keep the government and the public in the dark about crucial issues affecting the future of this country. It is as if Abbott has simply dismissed the central role of science in human progress as well as the power of using scientific research to inform government decisions.

RESEARCH REPORT

Cartoon: Beck Kim

Nullifying *terra nullius*

Jackson Wherrett looks at the research that is changing the way we view native title

When the High Court of Australia handed down the *Mabo* decision in 1992, significant public outcry ensued. Much of this criticism centred on the perception that the Court, in recognising the concept of native title for the first time in Australia, had usurped the law-making function of Parliament. At the time, the Chief Justice, Sir Anthony Mason, asserted in an article in *The Australian* that the court had merely performed the function it always had.

But recent research, particularly by Emeritus Professor Bruce Kercher of Macquarie University, has uncovered that the High Court in *Mabo* may not have been as radical as its critics suggested. Records of decisions of the NSW Supreme Court from as far back as the early 19th century have been discovered, revealing that some judges recognised that Indigenous Australians had property rights to the land and control over their own laws.

In 1841, Justice Willis held in *R v Bonjon* that "the native inhabitants of any land, have an incontrovertible right to their own soil; it is a plain and sacred right which seems not to have been understood." The assumption that Indigenous Australians had land rights, which over a century later the High Court would find conclusively in *Mabo*, also underpinned decisions like the 1829

case of *R v Ballard or Barrett*. But courts eventually drifted away from this premise and the *terra nullius* fiction prevailed. Years later the British Privy Council, the highest court of appeal for Australian cases at the time, found that NSW was a "tract of territory practically unoccupied, without settled inhabitants or settled law," a completely opposite finding to that of many early Australian courts.

These decisions were not available to the High Court when it decided *Mabo*. Would it have made a difference to the outcome? Probably not, although it would have provided more cover for the court in recognising the concept of native title. But Professor Cameron Stewart, Pro-Dean of Sydney Law School, has another concern.

"It hasn't had the impact it deserves on the teaching of native title in Australia," said Professor Stewart. "We cover it in the Sydney Law School introductory property subject, but the research does not seem to have penetrated into some of the leading textbooks in this area. It shows we have a far longer and more interesting relationship with Aboriginal land rights than previously thought."

This research is ongoing, but now many of these older cases are freely available on the internet. Now we just need people to read them.

NEWS IN REVUE

Xiaoran Shi transcribed this week's news

twenty weeks is all it takes from fertilisation to personhood

one child stillborn cries out for a radical amendment capitalising on grief

to legislate a woman's body out of her hands after all, women belong in binders, in chains, but not in cabinet

nay, that is the bloodground of men: two greying crones bicker over who will play devil's advocate for another day

in international newspaper editorials the cold war resurfaces in another decade as two greying crones bicker once more

double, double toil and trouble the wicked witch of indi is dead and the death toll climbs to 36 in fairfax

meanwhile in a nairobi mall pools of blood darken the floor of a children's shoe shop

OWN THE FUTURE

ARTS AND SOCIAL SCIENCES POSTGRADUATE DEGREES



A University of Sydney postgraduate degree will empower you to forge your own future. Our new postgraduate courses have been designed in consultation with industry leaders to give you the skills to take you wherever you want to go.

Discuss your study options with our experts at our next information evening. Don't wait for the future to happen. Arm yourself with a postgraduate degree and own it now.

SOCIAL SCIENCES, TEACHING AND HUMANITIES POSTGRADUATE INFORMATION EVENING

**Wednesday 2 October, 5 to 7pm
Law Foyer, Level 2, New Law Building**

Please register your interest online at sydney.edu.au/arts/events



It's not just Abbott

Everywhere around the nation, women are underrepresented in Coalition Governments, writes **Dom Bowes**

It has been suggested that an Abbott-led government would lead Australia back into the 1950s on issues of gender. A look at Coalition governments nationwide shows this would make Abbott unfortunately unexceptional.

Former PM Julia Gillard asked us to imagine "a man in a blue tie – who goes on holidays to be replaced by a man in a blue tie, who delivers a budget wearing a blue tie, to be supported by a Finance Minister who wears a blue tie." When that vision became a reality last week, the response of most conservatives around the nation to the under-representation of women on the front bench was the oft-repeated cry: 'Meritocracy says: "No."'

Yet a system that guarantees the Dep-

There are now six Coalition governments across Australia and women make up slightly less than one in six positions on the front bench

uty Prime Ministership to the Nationals and attempts to balance cabinet positions across the states and territories is not, even on its face, merit-based.

Even Abbott's selections *between* middle-aged men put the meritocratic claim to bed. In promoting someone to "cut the waste" in Finance, Abbott overlooked experienced former Howard advisor Arthur Sinodinos to instil Mathias Cormann, who had been both a West Australian and in the Upper House in his favour. You would be hard pressed to find a member of the Liberal Party or Treasury who actually thinks Hockey is more qualified than Turnbull to run the economy. Indeed, Abbott's decision to favour seniority and stability

over talent is the exact practice Liberals might decry in a teachers' union or on the wharves.



On the question of female representation, though, it is more problematic if conservatives believe selections are meritocratic. There are now six Coalition governments across Australia and women make up slightly less than one in six positions on the front bench. NSW leads the way with just over a quarter, while the NT, QLD, and WA are doing twice as well as their federal counterparts with two female ministers apiece.

Digging deeper still we find the women who made it to the front bench were not trusted with senior portfolios. Across the six governments there are no female leaders, treasurers or finance ministers, Attorneys-General, or Planning Ministers. To the extent women are in senior Cabinet they are likely to be in charge of portfolios that provide caring services, like health or education.

That is equally true of the minor portfolios where women are in charge of early childhood issues, the foster care system, mental health and, oddly, tourism. Tracy Davis, the most senior woman in the Queensland Government acts as the Minister for Communities, Children Safety, and Disability Services, while Helen Morton in WA is in charge of, mental health, disability services, and children. The exceptions, like NSW Transport Minister Gladys Berejiklian, are few and far between.

The ALP fares somewhat better. In their dwindling governments around the nation, women make up a third of all Cabinet positions. Women in both the ACT and Tasmania lead the party, as they have done in NSW, Queensland and, of course, federally.

Coalition governments have swept back to power across much of the country since 2007 promising to 'get the house back in order'. These houses, it would seem, have charged men with the finances and women, at most, with portfolios of care. It is an outcome that is deeply anti-meritocratic, profoundly sexist, or both.



Pictured: a Liberal Cabinet

Liberty and Vita Weets: David Leyonhjelm **PROFILE**

Nina Ubaldi interviewed the Liberal Democratic Senator-elect for NSW

When David Leyonhjelm ran in John Howard's seat of Bennelong in 2007 he won just 89 of the 92 700 votes cast in the seat. Expressed as a percentage, around 0.1%, it's startlingly close to zero. Just six years later he is set to take a NSW Senate seat and his party will receive well over \$900 000 in electoral funding sometime this week.

I met NSW's Senator-elect in the Drummoyne office of Leyonhjelm's small agribusiness consulting firm. A disused shopfront shelters the business from the Lyons Road traffic. Entering through an unmarked side gate, I find Leyonhjelm making an afternoon snack of Vita Weets and hummus. "Did you find us easily?" he asked.

Leyonhjelm will take his seat as a Liberal Democratic Senator in July next year. Perhaps unusually for an elected representative, he has always distrusted government. "I don't like being told what to do," he explained. "Bureaucrats and politicians really are not that smart, [they don't have] any right to tell me how to live my life."

"I don't like being told what to do."

This deep-seated scepticism is reflected in the Liberal Democratic Party's (LDP) "first principles" libertarianism. The philosophy underpins the seemingly disparate policies of low taxation, drug legalisation, euthanasia, and minimal gun control, and is the end point Leyonhjelm's forty years of conflicting political positions.

Leyonhjelm's first political exposure was personal, fighting with Young Labor to end the conscription that threatened

to send him to Vietnam. He saw a certain "logic" to socialism, reading Marx, Lenin and Mao. However travelling to the socialist economies of the Soviet Union and Tanzania in the late 1970s shifted his politics. "They were poorer, the people were more miserable," compared to the relative wealth of South Africa. "I found apartheid abhorrent," recalled Leyonhjelm, "but even though they couldn't vote, the black people in South Africa were economically far better off than... where they could vote but had a socialist government."

"It did not compute," was Leyonhjelm's hyper-logical response. "The logic [of socialism] doesn't work. That's the problem."

Leyonhjelm's reaction to apartheid South Africa is an insight into how he views the relationship between 'freedom' and 'equality'. At first glance, his politics are similar to the Greens; he supports drug legalisation and considers the belief that life begins at conception "a little bit irrational".

Leyonhjelm acknowledges the similarities but says the LDP do not consider the Greens to be socially liberal. "They want the rest of society to sign up to [their] moral position," he argued. "That's no different in principle from the Church saying it's immoral to have sex before you get married or have abortions."

The LDP, conversely, argues "from the point of view of choice and freedom". On the "gays", for example, "I cannot understand why they want to get married. I think it's absolutely silly... But they're entitled to be silly."

"Silly" is a word that he uses a lot. For someone so committed to logical



NSW Senator-elect David Leyonhjelm.
Photo: Supplied

consistency, it's more damning than it sounds. According to LDP President, Peter Whelan, Leyonhjelm "has developed over the years and is now more tolerant of those who don't instantly grasp the benefits of small government". Certainly his early forays in the media present a man less cautious than the one I met last week. In 1991 he blasted anti-gun commentators in a letter to the *Sydney Morning Herald*, "for all I care they can totally remove your rights to free speech, assembly, a job, a vote anything else they think of. I will not lift a finger in your defence."

Whelan's assessment seems apt. "He has mellowed a little, but he still doesn't suffer fools gladly!"

Leyonhjelm is an ambitious political operator – perhaps unsurprisingly for a man who has run in five elections under three different party names. He became President of the Shooters Party after

just five years, and shortly thereafter defied party elder John Tingle to run the Outdoor Recreation Party at the federal level.

Increasingly concerned by the social conservatism of the Shooters Party, Leyonhjelm left to work with the Liberal Democratic Party, a small libertarian party registered in the ACT. Although the party was first registered in 2001, Leyonhjelm only became involved in the lead up to the 2007 elections, taking control from a group of people who were "losing steam" – "they were youngsters and not as well organised as I am at getting things done."

"That's the reality of the preferencing system in the Senate. I don't apologise at all."

The Outdoor Recreation Party remains highly controversial. In a departure from previous statements, Leyonhjelm admitted the party was registered for the 2013 election (as the Outdoor Recreation Party (Stop the Greens)) "as a way of improving the preference flow to the Liberal Democrats". I asked him how he responded to allegations of electoral dishonesty in registering parties specifically for the purpose of funnelling votes. "That's the reality of the preferencing system in the Senate... I don't apologise at all."

At the end of the interview he told me that he had four cats, that he jokingly referred to as his "fur babies". "That will help to humanise me."

THE WALLABIES: BRING BACK ALAN JONES

Tim Whelan tackles possible solutions to the Wallabies' failing fortunes

They like to accuse Generation Y of entitlement. Guilty. I enjoy government handouts, marginally smaller phones every six months, writing about my sexual frustrations to mX, and starting insurrections to 'bring back the old Facebook' for two weeks after every revamp.

In atonement, I have come to expect nothing from our beloved Wallabies. Well, no, that's not technically correct: there's a reliable parade of knock-ons, handling errors, breakdown hands, turnstile tackles and Hail Mary passes that would clear Golgotha. If James O'Connor has a blood alcohol level below his BMI, it's a slow news day. If the constant battlecry for new coaching saviours by the armchair whinge-brigade has died down, it's because it's now common knowledge that Robbie Deans was a dual passport holder with both New Zealand and Manchuria. We are a nation



Photo: holacomovai, Flickr
in flux.

Until then, I have a few suggestions to sate the great unwashed's hunger for some change, any change, for the next five minutes.

1. Bring back collars on jerseys

Historians will note that we haven't won a single World Cup or Bledisloe since we swapped our national jersey for a piss-

coloured EPL replica. To the sports scientists who defend this top as having less air resistance and being harder to grab, I ask of you: Were David Campese or Joe Roff ever cost a try because of the strip of fabric around their necks? When Richie McCaw was rearranging Quade Cooper's internal organs three weeks ago, did he do so with a Mean Girls-style shrieking and clawing of fabric? Does James O'Connor have a troubling lack of chest hair to hide?

2. Have a national unsportsmanlike tactic

The ACT Brumbies, last year, were hapless. The Brumbies this year owe a great deal of their success to South African coach Jake White, who has instilled a highly effective culture of kneeing people's heads and coming in from barely-legal angles in the ruck. They made the Super 15 grand final as a result. The problem is that these ideas

are imported and may well disappear on White's departure when some idealistic local replaces him.

The current Australian signature move is to attempt to cheat at scrums, and lose. Which brings me to my next point.

3. Reinstatement of Alan Jones as coach

Yes, that Alan Jones. This suggestion will not be received well. Some context: our scrum has been repeatedly and shamelessly collapsed into a human centipede for well over a decade, and has cost the lucky country a good four games this year. The inconvenient truth is that the Australian scrum was at its technical and physical peak under his tutelage. It also goes without saying he also has a sterling record of indoctrinating the mentally dense.

And who knows, our underperforming players might die of shame.

OPINION

I ran for Honi and I lost

Daniel Swain dreamed the dream of student journalism. Then woke up.

I write this piece in the gutter that I now call home, counting the track marks on my arm and wondering what could have been. I trace all of my failures back to those two weeks in September, many years ago.

Jokes.

Losing an *Honi* election is an unspeakable tragedy only in the sense that it is such a trivial defeat that one probably shouldn't talk about it. But when I reminisce about the bizarre little drama of my own *Honi* campaign I do wonder why I ever did it.

I spent a whole evening making chalk from paint designed for submarines. I spent lots of money on industrial orders of poster printing at Officeworks. And every day, around noon, for two weeks, I would spend a few hours interrupting people having lunch in order to hector them about my own ambition. It's bonkers.

We became habituated liars. (A dedicated engineering page? Over my dead body!) It was all one big lie: I knew those pasty first years weren't really postgraduates, they knew that I didn't

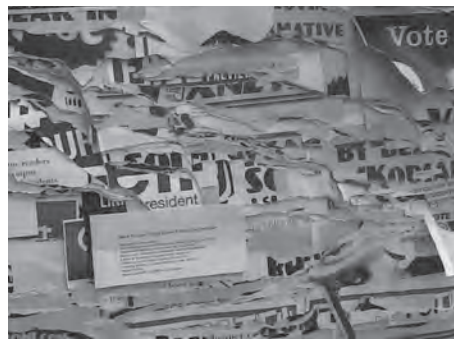
actually care about their vision for student journalism. Because newspaper editors don't usually run for elections our lies were even more baseless than the regular student politicians. We didn't even have liars to emulate.

The two days of voting was an uneven blend of relief, anticipation, horror and sunstroke. You feel less like you're campaigning and more like you're stalking forty thousand people. Except regular stalkers are more effective and less driven.

But you have to choke back the self-loathing, turn your blistered heel and identify the nearest student who you think might respond to your harassment with pity rather than rage.

In the neurotic mental exit poll I kept over the polling period, I counted every vote cast for the opposition twice. But we were actually (very) narrowly ahead on primary votes but (very!) narrowly lost after preferences were allocated. No suspense there, I suppose. Note the headline.

I'd like to say that we thoughtfully consoled our campaigners, boozed



through the night and got on with your lives, but that would be another lie. We actually took the winning ticket to the Electoral Arbiter because (we alleged, in a 30-page legal brief) they lied in their printed materials. Our 'case' was dismissed in about forty-five minutes. Afterwards, the ten of us went for a final drunken, sulky yum cha session and were collectively, gloriously, awesomely bitter.

I dreamt that the winning ticket's *Honi Soit* would be like a misspelt newsletter for an aged care home. But democracy was vindicated and their editions were great.

The next year I edited the *Bull*, of

course. I applied to prove that the *Honi* campaign wasn't an arbitrarily selected outlet for my hyper-competitiveness. I wanted to show that I really did want to be a magazine editor. I didn't.

I'm over it now. Much as a psychoanalyst might – with reason – treat this article as evidence to the contrary. First world angst has a half-life. Initially, SRC election season made me resentful, then anxious, then bored, and now, it appears, sentimental.

I wouldn't presume to give the current tickets advice on winning. I'm a loser. But here's my advice on losing: do it with grace and a sense of perspective. As you can see from the above, I'm not speaking from a position of smugness but contrition.

You'll be fine. You'll all go on to do interesting wonderful things at university. Hopefully, you'll still be friends with everyone on your ticket. You'll come to realise that it probably really didn't matter that much. That it may not have been worth all of the fuss and dawn wake-ups and recriminations.

But then I would say that. I lost.

Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney Annual Election

Polling Booth Times and Places 2013

| Polling Location | Wed 25th Sept 2013 | Thurs 26th Sept. 2013 |
|------------------|-----------------------|--------------------------|
| Fisher | 8:30-6:30 | 8:30-5:00 |
| Manning | 10:00-4:00 | 10:00-4:00 |
| Cumberland | 11:00-3:00 | 11:00-3:00 |
| SCA | 12:00-2:00 | No polling |
| Engineering | No polling | 12:00-2:00 |
| Conservatorium | 12:00-2:00 | No polling |
| Jane Foss | 8:30-6:00 | 8:30-6:00 |

Pre-Polling will also be held outside the SRC's Offices, Level 1 Wentworth Building, on Tuesday 24th September from 10am-3pm.

Authorised by P. Graham, SRC Electoral Officer 2013.
Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney
Phone: 02 9660 5222 www.src.usyd.edu.au





A year before Trayvon Martin was murdered, there was a meeting in George Zimmerman's gated community. The Twin Lakes homeowners' association was concerned about the security of their neighbourhood. They asked the local Sheriff to attend the meeting and demanded to know why his office had not been making more arrests in the area. They requested an increase to the local police presence.

Three days after Zimmerman shot and killed Trayvon Martin on a street in Twin Lakes, he was asked by police why he had followed the teenager after police had told Zimmerman to stand down, to go home. "These assholes, they always get away," he said. "Fucking punks."

The Twin Lakes crime rate is half the national average and a third of Florida's average. When Zimmerman stopped his car to pursue a black teenager who he did not know and who he'd seen commit no felony, he did so in one of the safest areas of the country.

Gated communities put a person's "front door at the front gate," says Edward Blakely, the author of *Fortress America*, which tracks the climb and impact of gated communities in America. They give rise to a security anxiety that makes everyone outside the fence a threat and everyone inside it a vigilante. Living in Twin Lakes, George Zimmerman "thought he was defending his living room when he was actually on a public street."

Gated communities don't get much attention in the Australian press. Despite the development of hundreds of fenced-off communities over the past two decades in cities across Australia – four gated communities have been constructed in Cherrybrook alone – they rarely enter our public debate or consciousness.

When they do, gated communities are presented as benign and even pleasant.

An advertisement masquerading as an article in *The Australian* two years

Another brick

Felix Donovan and Michael Re

ago called them "gateways to the good life." "We just love it," one resident told the reporter, "love going everywhere in golf buggies." Studdert's sinister conclusion praised gated communities for keeping residents "safe from the riff-raff of the outside world". This year, Andrew Winter penned a story for *The Daily Telegraph* titled, 'Life's Great Behind the Gate'. "It is no different from an English village 50 years ago," he wrote, "where the policeman ruled the community."

Daniel Farinha, a third year Economics / Law student at USYD, grew up in a gated community in the suburbs of Johannesburg. His life was lived within its walls. Farinha's school was in the gated community, as were his doctor and his friends. He would only travel beyond the fence twice a week in order to see people his family knew.

In South Africa, Farinha says, nobody pretended the fences and gates were about community. They were purely pragmatic. To protect residents from crime, Farinha's gated community had an electric outer fence, with spikes on top. The only way into the community was through an entrance policed by private guards at all times. Anyone coming in would have their photo taken and their car's registration details recorded before they passed through the boom gate. Every house had its own security: iron gates and walls too high to scale.

Fences, alarm systems, inquisitive security guards: these are constant physical reminders that threats exist,

that there are good reasons to be afraid of what is beyond the gate. In this way, gated communities reinforce and aggravate the security paranoia of their residents.

There is also a "birds of a feather" effect, Blakely tells us. Residents share their anxieties with one another, giving rise to a "club mentality" in which fears become collective.

The investments in security aren't only social and emotional. The minutes from a March 2013 meeting of the residents of the Terraces on Memorial, a gated community in Houston, show that residents invest huge amounts of money as well. At that meeting, \$11 000 in CCTV camera upgrades was approved, as well as a new front gate with a \$17 000 price tag. Households in Macquarie Links, a gated community in Sydney's south west, are expected to pay up to \$8000 per year in security levies.

"It is not only the people you would want to be making decisions on your behalf that do so [in gated communities]," Blakely says. The residents who are most security-conscious and most enthusiastic about creating new rules for the community usually staff the councils that manage the communities. And so the levies go up as CCTV presence is deemed to not be enough and a security guard is hired around the clock.

The irony, of course, is that fencing off the 'criminals' on the outside has very little effect on crime rates within gated communities. George Zimmerman's Twin Lakes community is a statistical anomaly. The majority of US gated communities have no less



Raleigh Park in Kensington, Sydney. Photo: Ezreena Yahya

Crack in the wall

David Rees on gated communities and exclusion

crime than the region in which they are located. The only crime significantly reduced by the construction of walls and gates is car theft. In fact, a number of gated communities in South Florida and California have been sued for misleading advertising when they claimed they could keep potential residents safe from crime.

No such lawsuits have been launched in Australia, and the marketing strategy of real estate firms has played on the anxieties of potential residents. Macquarie Links is Sydney's largest gated community, with over 1100 residents. Shortly after its construction in 2004, Monarch Investments began advertising the homes behind its fence. The ads walked buyers through the gates, past "the reassuring face of your security concierge who welcomes you in while keeping unwanted elements out".

Since its conception, the Macquarie Links community has doubled-down on security. A two-metre high cyclone fence marks its perimeter; a security station at the entrance is manned 24 hours a day and all visitors are stopped upon entry. Security cameras are present throughout the community and back-to-base alarm systems have been fitted in every home. There are proposals to increase the security in the community. All of this despite the fact that the Campbelltown area, where Macquarie Links is situated, has experienced a 60% drop in reported crime over the past decade.

The gated community is one form of imagined community. People arrive with an idea of a neighbourhood that appears to be modelled on the ideal of suburbia: of safety, social cohesion, good neighbours, and friendly kids. Certainly, the residents of gated communities are more god-fearing. Rates of religiosity and marriage in Macquarie Links are significantly higher than the Australian average.

Kristina Yenka, who lived in Macquarie Links for seven years, says the sense of community was strong. "We had communal facilities like a golf course, pools, tennis courts, and BBQ areas, and many locals gathered there." A newsletter distributed by Macquarie Links management deepens that connection – even between people who had

never met one another.

Resentment emerges, Blakely says, among some of those who live outside the gates. Borders drawn with cyclone fencing cripple a sense of community that extends beyond your own home or own street. Parks and streets, once public goods, are now only available for those who have bought a home inside the fence. The very facilities that Yenka says built an idea of neighbourhood inside Macquarie Links weaken any broader community.

A community premised upon the erection of physical barriers between them and the rest is arguably not built upon similarity but difference. The setting of boundaries is an act of exclusion, a political statement of difference. That is overwhelmingly apparent in articles that talk about "the riff-raff", ads that allude to "unwanted elements", and the coldness with which Zimmerman referred to the boy he'd just murdered as a "fucking punk."

Fences, alarm systems, inquisitive security guards: these are constant physical reminders that threats exist, that there are good reasons to be afraid of what is beyond the gate.

It was expected that the Macquarie Links community would be as white-washed, as Anglo-dominant, as an English village 50 years ago. Led to believe by *Today Tonight* and *The Daily Telegraph* that old white people everywhere live in fear of the Lebanese gangs that terrorise them, we thought the fence was motivated by race; that the 'us' was white and the 'them' wasn't.

Not so. More than 40% of Macquarie Links residents speak two or more languages at home, almost twice the NSW average. Yenka told us that, "I saw many families there of different nationalities including Bangladeshi, Indian, Chinese, Australian, Greek, Italian, and Filipino." There is no evidence of a specific race being excluded. Muslim Australians are over-represented in Macquarie Links. This is a trend not confined to Australian gated communities. Hispanic Ameri-



cans make up a far greater proportion of the total number of gated community residents than they do of the total American population.

Living in Macquarie Links isn't about race; it's about wealth. The income of a family living within its gates is twice the state average and treble the Campbelltown average. As Yenka conceded, "living in the Links was based greatly on income." Inflated house prices and residential levies are the premiums of exclusivity. She says that her parents wanted to live somewhere that "felt luxurious and reminded them of more wealthy areas." They make gated communities more valuable to those within and more inaccessible those without.

Farinha told us that even in South Africa, gated communities are no longer as strongly segregated along racial lines. In the post-apartheid era, wealthy black South Africans have fled crime-riddled townships to live with the old white elite behind walls. And those walls exist next to black townships because the maids and cooks and gardeners for South Africa's wealthy few live close to where they work. The contrast is stark; lucky for some.

There is a line usually attributed to Robert Frost: 'Good fences make good neighbours.' That's the idea that has been the impetus for gated communities. People can choose to live next to 'good neighbours', and keep the bad ones at bay.

It was written in Frost's poem *Mending Wall*, an elegiac portrait of a lonely figure trying furiously to construct a stone wall around his property. "Good fences make good neighbours" is the man's refrain as he works. Frost observes him with melancholy, knowing what the man is missing. "He moves in darkness," Frost writes; he is unaware of the apple orchard that lies beyond his own fields. Watching on, Frost thinks, "Before I built a wall I'd ask to know / What I was walling in or walling out."



BALINESE SHOWER BOARDS AND SPRINGSTEEN

Jeremy Elphick embraces Kirin J. Callinan's *Embracism*

Kirin J Callinan's debut album *Embracism*, released in June, has been met with near-universal praise on a critical level while simultaneously presenting its contemporaries with an intricate, experimental, and challenging work to match. *Embracism* mediates between Callinan's trademark sonic experimentation, cathartic ballads, and nostalgic reminiscing, to electronic influences quite absent in his previous work. All of this is amalgamated into a starkly unique record that presents itself as one of the strongest of the year.

Known for his involvement in Mercy Arms, Jack Ladder, and briefly, Lost Animal, his debut solo work is the first time Callinan has been at the centre of a work. The result is something fresh, raw, distinct and cathartic – both for the listener, and for Callinan, after spending much of the last decade scrapping various incarnations of the record. While he stated that he “had very high standards for the solo album; probably more than any band [he'd] been in,” the positive reception on an international scale is still something completely alien to Callinan who genuinely reflected: “none of my bands have ever had any sort of traction overseas.”

In many senses, Callinan's sound is defined by his attachment to detachment, which he expressed in his rea-

soning for remaining in Sydney despite the close-knit music scene flourishing in Melbourne. “Melbourne's based around its music community in a lot of ways – communities in general – whereas Sydney, everyone's isolated. You've got these little pockets that aren't so connected – from Newtown, Surry Hills, Kings Cross, Bondi, Glebe – while Melbourne is more geographically, and physically connected, and accessible.” In person, Callinan is as distinctive as his music. Our interview began at “high noon” at the designated meeting spot of “the elevator at Kings Cross station, between platforms 1 and 2,” however, before long we were driving to Bunning's Warehouse Alexandria to build a “Balinese shower board” for Callinan's shower. Over the course of three and a half hours, the interview slowly transformed into something more synonymous with a casual hangout – driving from Bondi to the Inner West, stopping at various hardware stores throughout, with conversation frequently drifting away from the actual album and into something more genuine – with Callinan coming off as someone far more authentic, sincere, and polite than the enigmatic figure cast in his music.

Embracism is punctuated by Callinan's fascination with physicality – in particular, the limitations of the human body, its expectations, and the division that exists between the two. The influence behind

the record's focus on reality and the body stemmed from what Callinan described as “an intense break-up, after an equally intense relationship”, leaving an emotional imperative to find some kind of ground to “rebuild [his] belief system.” On some tracks, this takes place in his examination of boundaries, transcendence, and frustration, and on others, the sense of heartbreak is more linear.

‘Victoria M,’ well-known for its comedic music video, was reserved for Callinan's most poignant reflections on the breakdown of a relationship that inspired a significant portion of the album. ‘Victoria M’ was a very personal song, about very real experiences, and experiences I couldn't talk about with many people – but by putting it in song, I was able to express it, particularly to the people it concerned and that I cared about. And we didn't have to talk about it from that point on.” Callinan spoke most candidly in moments like these, when questioned about his songwriting process and the influences that have forged it. “It's much more beautiful to put something in song than to talk about it. There's something beautiful and undefined and romantic – you can leave a lot to the imagination, and you can create worlds that are far more interesting than reality.”

Even noisier cuts on the album, such

as the pulsating ‘Come on America’, which features the shouted lyric “I cry when I listen to Springsteen,” are more inspired than they sound – often revealing the confliction that underpins much of Callinan's approach to songwriting. “I love Bruce Springsteen, he's one of my biggest influences,” Callinan pushed back, when I questioned whether the lyric was sincere, “and the American dream is something I did legitimately grow up with, and I still romanticise America and consider it an exotic place. ‘Come on America’ was borne out of my experiences of spending time there as an adult and having some of those illusions shattered.”

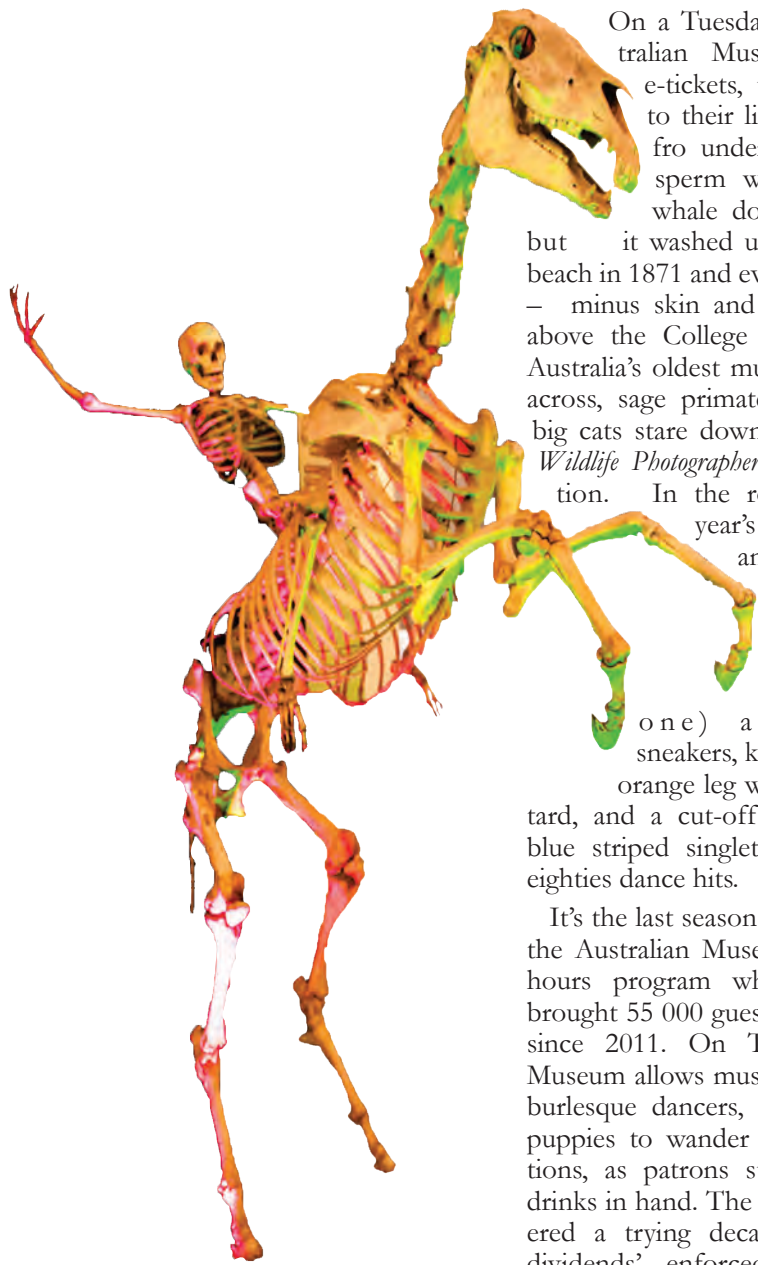
Bruce Springsteen, and the idea of the songwriter colliding with the rockstar – something simultaneously intellectual and explosive – has been absorbed and reinterpreted with startling originality with *Embracism*, but at the end of the day, Callinan stills categorises himself fairly bluntly: “Songwriting is very personal, particularly the cliché idea of a singer-songwriter. Even though there are a lot of boxes I don't tick, I think it's still essentially what I am – even if I'm the antithesis of that on one level.” Callinan's debut album is defined by these contrasts, self-awareness and introspection. For most artists, it would be a recipe for disaster, but somehow Kirin J. Callinan has turned it all into something truly beautiful.



Photo: Peter Plozza

Bidding farewell to Jurassic Lounge

Max Chalmers reports on quirky nights at the museum



Photographs: Jurassic Lounge

On a Tuesday night at the Australian Museum visitors scan e-tickets, tilt bottles of cider to their lips, and pass to and fro under a 17.4-metre-long sperm whale skeleton. The whale doesn't have a name, but it washed up on a Wollongong beach in 1871 and eventually found itself – minus skin and blubber – hanging above the College Street entrance of Australia's oldest museum. Two rooms across, sage primates and lackadaisical big cats stare down from the walls of *Wildlife Photographer of the Year* exhibition. In the room adjoining this year's most photogenic animals and the 19th

century's second-most enduring whale (Moby-Dick being number one) a woman in white sneakers, knee high fluorescent orange leg warmers, a black leotard, and a cut-off pink-yellow-green-blue striped singlet bounces along to eighties dance hits.

It's the last season of Jurassic Lounge, the Australian Museum's popular after-hours program which it claims has brought 55 000 guests through its doors since 2011. On Tuesday nights the Museum allows musicians, face painters, burlesque dancers, and even Labrador puppies to wander between its exhibitions, as patrons stroll the halls with drinks in hand. The Museum has weathered a trying decade with 'efficiency dividends' enforced by both Labor



and Liberal state governments cutting revenue and forcing staff redundancies. "Death by a thousand cuts," says David Bock, Events Coordinator at the Museum.

In search of new patrons, Bock and the Museum's administrators set their sights on the inbetweens, 18 to 30-year-olds who haven't had been to a museum since they were in primary school but don't have any kids of their own to bring. The problem is, according to the Museum's market research, they see the place as "dusty, musty, a bit boring". So Bock and co reached out to The Festivalists, an events group who helped plan and run the nights.

Perhaps because of its carefully marketed-to target audience, some of the event's quirkiness could come off as too self-consciously so. There's also only so long the juxtaposition between contemporary performance and ancient skeletons can sustain its entertainment value and overcome the desire for a cheaper drink and a comfortable bar stool. Seemingly aware of its dimin-

ishing novelty over time, the Museum higher-ups have decided to call it a day, and November 5 will mark the Lounge's last night. Government funding is one thing but museums have also lost their edge as emporiums of curiosity and scientific wonder. While hinting a new youth-targeted program will take Jurassic Lounge's place, Bock still holds hope that the traditional museum experience will sustain public interest in his institution.

"One of the strengths that the museum has is that it is real. I think people overplay the fact that you can see it on the Internet and then you won't want to go and see the real thing. If you take something iconic, say the Mona Lisa, people can get that online but they would still pay even to go to Paris and see it at the Louvre," he tells me. Aside from the research and collecting the Australian Museum still quietly attends to, Bock hopes the immediacy of its objects will leave children and adults with an experience they can't have anywhere else, "I was in the museum and saw the dinosaurs".

EXILE POETRY IN CHINA

Samantha Jonscher reports on political Chinese poetry

As chaos erupted across China on June 4 1989, Liao Yiwu turned to the only thing that made sense to him in a country in chaos: poetry. Hundreds of miles away from the unfolding events in Tiananmen Square Mr Liao composed *Massacre*, a howling poem of outrage and disgust that he swiftly recorded and distributed to foreign and domestic literary agents. The self-professed womaniser and "well-dressed hypocrite" became a liability to the state overnight. Eight months later, Liao was imprisoned. His experiences have been documented in his recently translated memoir, *For a Song and a Hundred Songs: A Poet's Journey Through a Chinese Prison*, which was published in 2011.

What emerges is the story of a man who is above all an artist. Liao maintains even now, after five years in prison, after constant hardship, and after the trauma of fleeing his home country to live in Germany, that he is not a political man – he is a poet who simply wishes to observe and recreate the world around him. In a 2011 conversation with journalist Ian Johnson, Liao insisted as much: "I don't want to break their laws. I am not interested in them and wish they weren't interested in me" and in his memoir he is clear – "I never intended to be a hero". It is



Image: Xiaoran Shi

his supreme literary ethic, however, that makes his work among the most provocative in China. Unlike the work of most Chinese dissidents, there is nothing polemical or heroic about Liao's work. His prose and poetry are works of pure observation, his tone is almost journalistic and what exists within them is the true profundity of daily life. His most famous work, *The Corpse Walker: Real Life Stories: China from the Bottom Up*, published in 2002, was a collection of interviews with the lowest classes of Chinese life. They

are strikingly removed from their subjects, exist without judgment and seek only to reveal the simple realities of his subjects' lives and humanity.

Just as Wordsworth gave British peasants inner selves to reflect their democratic humanity, Liao Yiwu gives voices to the people and events that the Chinese Government wish to forget. "China remains a prison of the mind: prosperity without liberty," he writes, "This is our brave new world." But as an artist who captures the intricacies of

his world, what does a life of exile in Germany mean for his work? He is now away from China and away from his *raison d'écriture*, which is perhaps exactly where the Chinese Government wants him to be.

Liao has made a life for himself in Berlin now, among a community of Chinese expats in similar situations. He has declined to learn any western language and seems optimistic that he will return to China one day. This though, is improbable; China is liberalising, but it is a slow process and given his resolve to resist silence, he is unlikely to be left alone for long. His world has paradoxically become very small. At home in China, he is seen as a sell out for leaving and without a physical presence there to continue circulating his work and working within his artistic community, his work is being forgotten.

Liao exists now in an artistic limbo – physically free but creatively caged. He has attained the status of 'dissident' that the West holds in such high regard, but without the potential for affecting domestic change, and without the potential for continuing to write truly honest accounts of his world, where does that leave him? Only time will tell where his artistic future lies.

Way out west

Avani Dias explores class in the University community

It's said that education is the vehicle for reducing societal gaps. It can teach you that discrimination still exists in many forms and that we should not take it for granted. But the last thing an institutional education will teach you is its own inadequacy. I have sat in government tutorials that condemn the west for their selfish attitudes towards poverty and destruction around the world, and have discussed discrimination against minority groups with friends at parties. But at the end of my four years here at university, my peers and friends have forced me to come to quite a confronting realisation about the "elite" educated minds of our country; that assumptions based on which part of Sydney you are from, are a precursor to knowing someone.

I live in a place tucked away in the south-western suburbs of Sydney – somewhere between the Shire and Liverpool. If you ask me where I went to school, I reply with 'Bankstown Grammar School' and feel the need to automatically follow it up with "but it was a really good school" to wipe away the looks of distaste. Needless to say, Bankstown has always had a negative stigma surrounding it – so much so, that my school decided to change its name to 'Georges River Grammar School' a year after I graduated. That a school would see the need to distance itself from a

perception of a detrimental association with the lower class is a clear demonstration that class-consciousness is alive and well.

The University throws around words like 'accessibility' and 'equality' on a regular basis... But it's what happens beyond getting into university that is the issue.

A Sydney University report confirms that a far smaller proportion of students from south west Sydney make the transition to university than the national average. Corey Payne, who is a former rugby player for the Canterbury Bulldogs, has studied at Sydney University as an undergraduate and is currently studying his Master of Commerce. He focuses his time on helping students from the south western suburbs of Sydney go to university and was named NSW Young Australian of the year 2013 for his efforts in this field.

His passion for this came from the fact that he was brought up there, "I was born in Greenacre and raised in St John's Park. I've lived here my whole life." For Payne, the biggest problem he had when attending Sydney University was that

people had no idea where he was from. He also had to travel three hours each way to get to class, which becomes a tiring journey when it happens every day. But he argues that there are many more barriers to success for kids from lower socio-economic backgrounds. "Financial, structural, ambition and aspiration – they're the big [problems]. Combine that with peer pressure or with mum and dad saying that you should start earning money and adding to the family household income... it's a lethal mix to prevent kids from studying at university."

The University throws around words like 'accessibility' and 'equality' on a regular basis. The 'Compass – your way to higher education program' and the E12 admissions scheme are just two examples of USYD's attempts at keeping its doors open to everyone. But it's what happens beyond getting into university that is the issue. Knowing three people from your high school in the western suburbs, as opposed to half your grade from an inner-city school, adds to this problem.

One incident in my first year really highlighted that there was a bridge I'd have to cross because of the place I grew up. I had just started dating someone and we had previously discussed that I was from the western suburbs. He was from the North Shore.

I took offence to a reference he made about my 'broad accent', "It's just that, you're an ethnic girl and you wear cool clothes... well I didn't expect you to speak like that." Even just last month, a close friend said that my 'accent' had 'changed for the better' after my work in radio and "hanging out with people at USYD." It's interesting that these two people are university-educated and incredibly intelligent, but their comments were offensive unbeknownst to them. I wonder if they would make concessions for my friends who live in my area, talk in a broad accent, and don't wear the same clothes as me.

No university program, or early admissions scheme can eradicate the preconceived opinions that people have about the western suburbs. Perhaps the problem is that this in no way compares to the extreme racial vilification that exists, so why does it make me so uneasy? Sydney University has forged itself as a diverse, progressive, and balanced place. So that's why it catches me off guard when judgments imposed on class difference are normalised... even if it is in all their casual subtleties.

@avanidias

Drones for sale

The commercialisation of military drones means more than just a new Phoenix music video, writes Tom Joyner

A US military unmanned aerial vehicle flies low over the tribal belt along the Pakistan-Afghanistan border in search of its target. 12 000 kilometres away, a young man in a faded *Call of Duty* t-shirt sits behind an array of dimly lit screens. A can of Mountain Dew rests in one hand, his legs slumped on a box of CDs beside him. Squinting at the displays, he sits motionless and silent, occasionally with his free hand tilting a joystick left and right.

Or so the popular perception would go.

A drone pilot's working day is enjoyed from the comfort of a chair. With major decision-making issued from above, the pilot need only follow standard procedure with a cool and level head. From ground level, the sound of a drone flying overhead might normally cause fear, except their operation is silent. Their sight might inspire trepidation, only they are too indistinct for the untrained eye. Only when their target is destroyed is the hysteria real.

This is a paradox at the centre of the debate surrounding the ethics of drone combat by the US military. A Pentagon study found that some 30% of drone pilots experience an "existential crisis"

during their career. As artificial intelligence reaches the point of "singularity", military technology approaches a level of autonomy dangerously detached from human moral processes – the future of war is beginning to look like a video game.

So what commercial use could anyone possibly have for a deadly, expensive killing machine? This level of sophistication has in recent years proven useful for civilian application. In the same year that 16 militants are killed in northwest Pakistan in a large scale strike, the Federal Aviation Administration (the US body in charge of regulation of the air industry), last month granted its first ever commercial licenses to two manufacturers (Boeing and AeroVironment).

Enterprising French band Phoenix recently released a music video for their song 'Entertainment', shot entirely on a drone-guided camera – the results are unprecedented and breathtaking. Public opinion of the US drone program though has been mixed. Some reports have outlined enormous public support (as much as 59%), while others have not been so favourable. The US government has been fighting a public relations battle on the home front to find a comfortable



The music video for Phoenix's 'Entertainment' was filmed entirely on a drone camera

place for drones in the American public consciousness, where the financial, human and political costs of its last two military engagements overseas remain visible and raw.

Is the commercialisation of high-tech, dangerous military technology though in some way tantamount to civilian profiteering of war? Maybe at a stretch, but for the moment the proliferation of the technology is aiding police, firefighters, freight, and conservation efforts for governments around the world. Detractors mean-

while harangue their dim view of an 'Orwellian' future where drones are ominously wielded by the Thought Police of the Obama administration. However, one only need be reminded of the NSA's recent PRISM scandal to see their relative innocuousness in this regard.

I will be watching with interest as drone use is diversified across whatever industries can find use for them. And of course listening to the rest of that Phoenix album.

OPINION

Just a boy in *Girls*

Hannah Ryan interviewed Ray, but not Shoshanna

Alex Karpovsky has a face that would look very much at home atop a black turtleneck. His appearance, unconventional for an American actor, may be one reason he is often described as his generation's Woody Allen. Like Allen, he is a cinematic triple threat: director, screenwriter, and actor, often all at once. But although he shares Allen's obvious intelligence, Karpovsky seems much more self-assured. In conversation, his speech is deliberate and at times almost academic: he's endearingly intellectual and almost charming, although not as obviously funny as his interest in comedy would suggest. With five well received (although not widely seen) feature films under his belt and a host of dedicated fans, he sits on the cusp of established indie celebrity.

Karpovsky is a pinup for all the girls who dream of an older, cynical man to watch out for them if they accidentally smoke crack, thanks to his role as Ray Ploshansky in *Girls*. Ray initially seems to be awful, a diary-thieving misanthrope with a dark sense of humour who inexplicably hangs out with people much younger than him, but the writing and Karpovsky's performance are nuanced, and by Season 2 Ray is one of the show's most sympathetic characters. Although he's a writer himself, Karpovsky leaves the development of Ray's character up to the show's creator and head writer, Lena Dunham, with whom he first worked in her 2010 feature *Tiny Furniture*. "I really love Lena's voice," he says, "and because I believe in that voice, I don't really want anything to get in the way, including my own thoughts."

Ray's complexity is part of what Karpovsky says is one of the things he likes most about the show: "how much it is grounded in authenticity and tethered to reality – or at least the reality that I remember from my twenties and that I still continue to see around me in Brooklyn today."

While Karpovsky is tight-lipped on the plot of Season 3, to screen in early 2014, he hints that it will continue the work Season 2 started in explaining the characters' histories. Ray in particular could use some context: Karpovsky refers to Ray's "unresolved issues" which, paired with his girlfriend Shoshanna's naiveté as the couple headed towards a "very, very scary place of deep intimacy," led to their breakup at the end of Season 2. That episode also featured the jarringly rom-com-style reunion of two other couples, which, juxtaposed with their previous misery, suggested that the show's women couldn't survive on their own. Karpovsky argues that Ray and Shoshanna provided a counterpoint to that. "I think sometimes you can find fulfilment and satisfaction in relationships and sometimes you can't," he explains, "and the show kind of tried to depict both of those sides." And has he learned anything about girls from the show? "They're not so different from boys at the end of the day," he says. "A lot of their inner desires and closeted demons are, in shape and form and size, not so different from our own. And that is somehow reassuring to me."

Karpovsky's casting in *Girls* followed his rise to celebrated indie filmmaker, but the way he tells it all of this

is something of an accident. Instead of film school, he went to grad school: he studied social anthropology at Oxford, with an interest in ritual myth and the Amazon. He also pursued visual ethnography, which involves documenting cultures of the developing world with video capture. His education has indirectly influenced his work: "I made one documentary film which felt a little bit anthropological at times," he tells me. Alongside his degree, he wrote plays and acted in small comedies, and when he moved to New York he got involved in stand-up comedy and made a few short films. He made a feature, *The Hole Story*, and "kind of by default" cast himself as the lead. "I didn't really know what I was doing," he says, "and I just thought I couldn't rely on anyone else to stick around to make this film. Who else is not going to change their haircut for two years?" A few other filmmakers saw the film and then cast him in their own – "and that's sort of how it started."

After subletting and couch-surfing for his twenties – "I was very much a wandering Jew", he says – Karpovsky finally got his own apartment in Greenpoint, Brooklyn this year. But it seems he won't be settled down for long: he'd finished filming Season 3 of *Girls* the day before we spoke, and over the next few months he plans to go to Chicago, Philadelphia and then to Austin to work on some friends' films, and then to make another film himself early next year, "if everything goes perfectly". In a few months, Australian audiences will be able to see him as Marty Green, a professor of anthropology, in *Inside Llewellyn Davis*, which is directed by two of his favourite living filmmakers, the Coen brothers. When I ask whether he'll stay in films for the rest of his career, he sounds unsure. "I really don't know," he answers. For the moment, he says, switching back and forth between acting and directing keeps him fulfilled and engaged. And, he says, "I don't see what else I could really do."



Cali Fun-fortunate

Alex Christie gives you more reasons to hate American Apparel

I was prompted to write this article not because of the ongoing tsunami of advertising that invades my inbox from American Apparel (AA) but because of their most recent advertising campaign, 'Cali Fun & Sun'. I confess, sometimes I'm a fan of AA's 'un-airbrushed' advertisements and professed commitment to featuring girls of all shapes, sizes and colours. But there's something about this particular ad campaign that makes me feel a little bit squeamish.

Reason 1

Much of AA's advertising has been shot and influenced by notorious 'uber-creep' Terry Richardson. An extensive *Jezebel* article sums up why he is the most "fucked up fashion photographer ever". It highlights accusations of sexual harassment against him, detailing an interview he gave for *The Observer* where he confessed to have an intern whose duties included, "doing his dishes and posing for photos fellating Richardson from the kitchen trash can while wearing a tiara that reads 'slut'". It also quoted

him as saying that in order to break into the modelling industry, "it's not who you know, it's who you blow. I don't have a hole in my jeans for nothing." The myriad of quotes from this sexist turd make me ill and if you're thinking – so the guy's a dick, that doesn't mean his photos are bad – I urge you to Google his pics.

Reason 2

AA is also owned and run by multi-millionaire creep, Dov Charney. He's a fashion pioneer in sweat-shop free production, but he seems to think that this gives him the right to mistreat his staff. Since the early 2000s he has been fighting off law suits from employees, accusing him of various offences. One 21-year-old woman alleged that he kept her as a "prisoner" and as his sex slave. Charney denies everything, except for the fact that he says 'slut' in front of employees and does not consider that offensive. Aside from battling law suits, it's worth pointing out that Charney does photograph some of AA's ads, a

number of which have been banned in the UK for featuring models that look underage. If you're still not convinced, just look at the Swedish clothing company who photographed male models in the same poses as AA's female models; you might get a glimpse of Charney's thought processes.

Reason 3

Although many past campaigns have not been without controversy over sexism, I was able to put up with them to an extent because, while demeaning, they have featured un-airbrushed, 'real' looking women. Plus, the sex sells marketing technique is hardly unique. But 'Cali Fun & Sun' is different. It features self-described 'audio/visual/sex artist' Bunny Holiday, who has carved a career out of her child-like looks. She's done this through dressing in school girl-esque outfits and producing videos in which she encourages her audience not to worry about her "tender young flesh" and to "just eat the cherry cream". Now it's possible that there's a not-so-clever

parody here but that's beside the point. In my opinion Bunny Holiday can do whatever she likes in the realm of 'slut-wave' (whatever that is) but her AA campaign changes the game. When one of the world's major fashion retailers decided to feature Bunny they actively promoted the infantilisation of women and the early sexualisation of young girls.

When I look at Bunny Holiday in her metallic spandex non-clothes I see a tall eleven-year-old in 'clothes' that are designed for women with A-cup breasts or smaller, and that freaks me out. What troubles me the most, however, is Bunny's face – the wide-eyed stare that she has perfected throughout her video career gazes at you in every shot – she knows she looks underage and she's daring you to go there, and so are AA.

@alexachri

ANALYSIS

ENGINEERING REVUE: *THE SLIZZARD OF OZ*

Brendan Day hopes that you are drunk while reading this review

Is it even fair to critique the Engineering Revue? Performed in Manning Bar, it's more of an excuse for cast and audience alike to get blind drunk. So, in the spirit of *The Slizzard of Oz*, this review will arbitrarily cobble together a bunch of half-arsed thoughts and hope that the audience is too drunk to care:

HECKLES: An essential part of any engineering revue. Often they would drown out the performers, and I thank them for that. Special consideration goes to the Arts Revue cast (particularly their director, Jack Gow) and the woman who bravely admonished the hecklers for being sexist.

MICROPHONES: The only way to drown out the baying crowd. Only implemented after the intermission.

INTERMISSION: The best part of the show.

BRIDGES: Apparently the only thing engineers have any interest in besides....

BEER: Needed more. The free drink ticket on entry was a thoughtful and necessary gesture, however.

THE BAND: Non-ironically played Pat Benatar, Maroon 5, and various pop-punk songs. Obviously the highlight of the night.

TWITTER FEED: Underwhelming. The feed, designed for the quieter

audience members to tweet their heckles, was placed in a tiny banner at the top of the stage's backing screen, making it impossible to read through our thick pairs of beer goggles. Oh, and each tweet only popped up for about three seconds.

FEMALE CAST MEMBERS: More than the number of women in Tony Abbott's cabinet; less than the number of jokes made about Tony Abbott's cabinet.

VOICE-OVER: Stuttery.

PUNS: A metric fuckton of them. Some puns were incredibly complex

MALE CAST MEMBERS: Cupped.

THE SHOW: Surprisingly concerned with sticking to its *Wizard of Oz* theme. Contained a number of sketches that were just people dancing under strobe lighting. Recommended for masochists/alcoholics.

To heckle but not be entertained, says Lane Sainly



Directly after the 2013 Engineering Revue *The Slizzard of Oz*, the most common refrain among audience members was simply "What was that?" It was a fair enough criticism of a show that lacked finesse and,

at times, logical progression.

But those who had not witnessed an Engineering Revue before, meant it sincerely. See, the aim of the Engineering Revue is wholly different to that of its peers: it exists not to entertain, but to be heckled.

For the most part, the heckling was inarguably hilarious. But sometimes it marred skits that would have otherwise been successful, such as the deadpan reading of news stories with puns, and the plight of the unfortunate man suffering from costume confusion. The constant bare chests of various engineering students were a delight to all

who appreciate toned abs, and the band was truly phenomenal, provoking several audience sing-a-longs.

The *Slizzard of Oz* narrative almost entirely failed to capture the interest of the audience, though, to be fair, most of the dialogue was completely drowned out by yelling. Other sketches, such as the political showdowns between a varying combination of Abbott, Gillard, and Rudd and a couple of scenes that inexplicably turned into dance parties, fell flat all on their own.



The last twenty minutes of the show dragged, as sketches and heckles alike deteriorated in quality. The cast looked increasingly reluctant to be appearing on the stage — a reasonable approach, considering the sheer volume of the heckling crowd.

Against regular revue criteria, this was not a good show. But the crowd was engaged, the Manning atmosphere was electric, and I suspect few people left disappointed. I'd see it again — just to heckle.

Living la video loca



GAME REVIEW

Ariel Castro-Martinez tells us about the links between stories and gameplay in video games

It's difficult to talk about *Gone Home* without giving away spoilers or key moments. Thankfully though, it's been out for a few weeks and lasts a mere three hours to complete at a measured pace, so if you were thinking of playing it, I urge you to purchase it (for about \$20) and play it in a single sitting. This analysis will have spoilers.

Ludonarrative dissonance, to those uninitiated into the masturbatory circles of video game appraisal, is the jarring disconnect between gameplay and story in a video game.

It's the 'Press X to cut off leg' in a first-person shooter that shunts the player along the campaign, unflinching in its blatant reduction of the traumatic procedure of amputation to a mere button press. Though it cannot be escaped, it can be thoughtfully addressed.

In *Ico*, a game that has the player escort with the titular character an ethereal girl named Yorda around a castle, the game has you grip the controller by holding the right trigger button, tenderly evoking the feeling of holding her hand. Movement becomes a critical consideration as you must account for Yorda's safety and your own when she is pursued by shadowy creatures. This simple mechanic makes the feeling of helping someone in a video game tangible. Just as you are restricted by needing to hold the trigger buttons down to hold Yorda's hand, so is *Ico* as he sacrifices his greater mobility for Yorda's.

Gone Home is a subversive game that achieves what many games cannot, but almost at the expense of eschewing its greater gameplay responsibilities. Almost, I say, because there is no dictum

or industry standard for gameplay, especially not for an indie studio that made the game with, ostensibly, four people. But there are gamer expectations to sate, and *Gone Home* certainly does not exist in a vacuum divorced from the wider context of its industry. It

is with this in mind that the game has its disappointing downfalls, but also its subversive strengths.

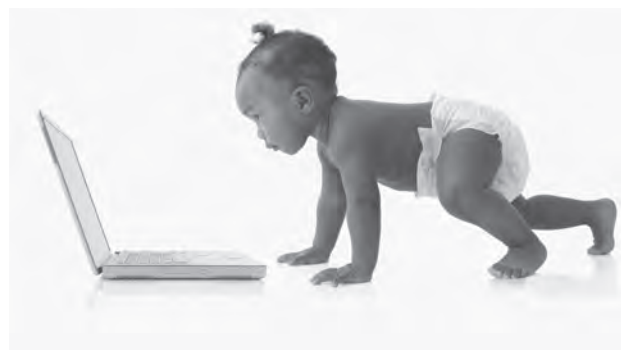
It's devilishly subversive because it plays mercilessly on expectations and pulls the rug from under the player on multiple occasions. *Gone Home* throws away setups most other games would dream to fulfill. Setups like a slightly ajar bathroom door in a dark hallway revealing a bathtub stained red with... hair dye. In any other world, it would be too tempting for that bathtub to be stained with blood. But it isn't. It's the red hair dye of a teenage girl going through self-questioning times.

Gone Home tells the story of a young girl, the older of two sisters, coming home from an extended trip abroad to the new house her family has only recently moved into. The atmosphere in this game is absolutely terrifying. The echoing thunder, the creaky, dimly lit hallways, the unpacked boxes in the corner, all convey immediately a feeling of rushed abandonment as you're tasked to turn the lights on and piece together the last moments of a barely occupied space. But noticeably, something's happened.

As it turns out, that something is the

touching, sexual awakening of a young adolescent little sister whose memoirs of tough times have conveniently been left to you to discover by way of audio messages triggered by inspecting clues strewn about the house. Disappointingly, the main mechanics in this game are walking and reading, and the occasional 4-number combination to a safe for you to inspect, find out there are papers inside, and then read them. That's all you'll do in this game; explore, pick up, read, and repeat. The lives of your family will unfold in admirable detail with the most effective use of ambient storytelling in any game I've played, but there is scarcely anything to do that would not be possible in another medium.

Gone Home was critically lauded for its story, representing a brave maturation of the medium, but it's frustrating to have a game deliver so much here and fall short in gameplay. The medium is set apart by interactivity. Maturation would entail innovation in bridging ludonarrative dissonance, not widening it by abandoning its most fundamental aspect. In terms of its disregard for gameplay, *Gone Home* is a little too subversive, and a little far from home.



CHATTING ON THE WEB: Be Aware of the risks

Most faculties have Facebook pages, but what they are used for varies significantly. Some faculties use it as an opportunity for staff to make announcements to students. Some faculties let students use it as a way of communicating to each other. This is meant to be for clarifying questions in assignments, sharing concerns about things that are happening in the course, or having discussions about related topics.

Facebook is not meant to be where you share your answers from previous exams, especially if other people have not yet completed the exam. As far as the University is concerned this is considered cheating (academically dishonest).

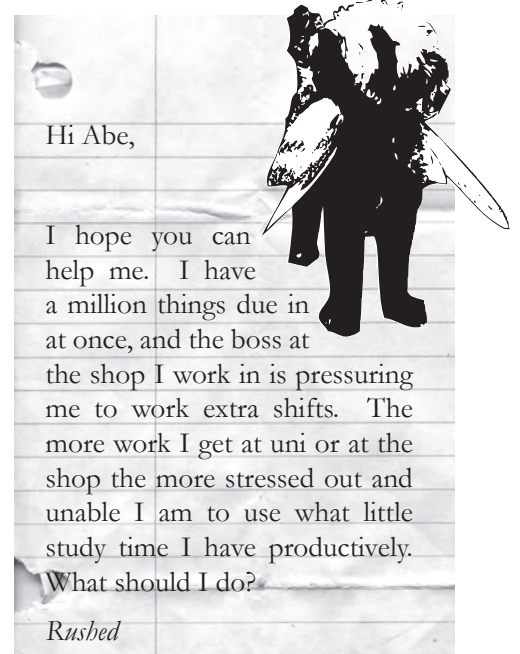
Like anything on the internet, what you write is permanently recorded somewhere. You might be able to delete it from where you can see it, but technicians are able to uncover it if they want to use it against you. Try to

remember that before writing things to Facebook friends or in forums.

Some examples of things that should not be written online are threats to someone directly or indirectly. This may be just a joke or meant to be taken metaphorically, but the University is able to treat it as a serious matter.

The most effective rule of thumb you could use is only write what you are willing to say to the faculty and to the other students in person.

Ask Abe



Hi Abe,

I hope you can help me. I have a million things due in at once, and the boss at the shop I work in is pressuring me to work extra shifts. The more work I get at uni or at the shop the more stressed out and unable I am to use what little study time I have productively. What should I do?

Rushed

Hi Rushed,

I'm really glad you wrote. There are literally hundreds of other students in your situation. The first thing you need to do is develop a time plan. Some people say they just can't afford the time to plan, but in reality you can't afford to not do it. Go to the Learning Centre website then their resources section. Complete the module on time management (module 10), which will give you a day to day schedule as well as a semester assessment planner. If you are absolutely unable to complete all of your subjects successfully you may need to drop a subject to concentrate on the others. There are, of course, consequences for international students or students on Centrelink, so check with the SRC caseworkers first.

Most importantly deal with this NOW rather than waiting until you are completely overwhelmed.

Abe



SRC Legal Service

For undergraduate
Sydney Uni Students

FREE

FREE legal advice, representation in court and a referral service to undergraduate students at The University of Sydney.

- Immigration Advice
- Tenancy law
- Credit & debt
- Discrimination & harassment
- Traffic offences
- Criminal law
- Employment law
- Credit and debt
- Administration (gov) law
- Victims compensation
- Consumer complaints
- Domestic violence
- Insurance law
- University complaints
- And more ... *please ask us*

NEED a Justice of the Peace?

Our solicitor will certify documents & witness statutory declarations

Appointments

Phone 02 9660 5222

Drop-in sessions

(no appointment needed)

Tuesdays & Thursdays 1pm-3pm

Location

Level 1 (basement) Wentworth Building, City Road, Darlington

We have a solicitor
who speaks Cantonese,
Mandarin & Japanese

法律諮詢

法律アドバイス



Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney | Level 1 Wentworth Building, Uni of Sydney
02 9660 5222 | www.src.usyd.edu.au | ACN 146 653 143

TEXTBOOKS CHEAP!

DON'T PAY FULL PRICE FOR TEXTBOOKS...
BUY THEM AT SRC BOOKS.



- 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

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

Search for text books online

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

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

President's Report

president@src.usyd.edu.au

Fight for your right to study

So there we go then. An Abbott government. The most reactionary Prime Minister in our nation's history, replacing six years of social democratic stasis.

Without a doubt, the SRC and NUS need to prioritise the fight against the Liberals' policies for students next year. Some of the things we can expect include the re-introduction of Voluntary Student Unionism (destroying the SRC), the deregulation of university fees and the stripping away of funding from higher education. Obviously, there are

limits to what a student union at one university can do to fight the mighty apparatus of the state.

But there are some things.

First of all, we can demonstrate. During the Howard era student protests could involve very large crowds, shouting very loudly, and in a very real way making opposition to anti-student policies known to people. Just think for a second about the Iraq War protests in 2003. They were organised primarily out of the basement of your very own SRC – we are one of the few

civil institutions that have the capacity to organise demonstrations.

We can lobby. We can make media releases. We can print propaganda and have it distributed across the city.

But given that the government exists outside metropolitan Sydney, clearly geography places a block in place of what we can do.

Which is why the National Union of Students is so important.

I anticipate next year the calling of multiple National Days of Action and student strikes.

We should take a lesson from the NTEU as well, and take the political decision to create an NUS Fighting Fund of students' money which we can use to hold political parties to account. If the Minerals Council of Australia can do it, why can't we?

Well, we used to. In 2004 the NUS spent \$255 307 on a campaign against the Liberal Party in marginal electorates.

I happen to think that this would be a good thing.

Womens' Collective Report

usydwomenscollective@gmail.com

The Women's Collective wants you to help reclaim the night

In recent years, discussions about violence against wom*n have become more frequent and more widely heard. From the backlash against Robin Thicke's creepy song 'Blurred Lines', to the creation of a new foundation to help prevent violence against wom*n in Victoria, more and more community members are becoming informed and speaking out about violence against wom*n in all its varied forms. Since 1984, Reclaim the Night has been annually actively campaigning against all forms of violence against wom*n. Every year, wom*n from around the world hit the streets to Reclaim, or Take Back, the Night.

In recent years, members of the University of Sydney Wom*n's Collective

have taken an active role in organising Reclaim the Night Sydney, and this year is no different. Several members from Wom*n's Collective, along with other wom*n from across the community, have been meeting up weekly to discuss their visions and plans for this year's events. Traditionally, Reclaim the Night takes the form of a rally and march where the public take to the streets and join together to take a stand against violence towards wom*n. This year the main event will be held on Saturday 26 October at Prince Alfred Park, preceded by a family-friendly picnic.

In the lead-up to the main event, Reclaim the Night Sydney is holding a panel discussion on Thursday 26 Sep-

tember in the Holme Building at the University of Sydney. The panel is made up of three wom*n speakers all speaking on the general topic of "Violence against wom*n in modern Australia". Our speakers are Cassandra Giudice, a criminal defence lawyer who has regularly defended people accused of committing domestic violence crimes; Dr Kylie Cripps, a Pallawah woman and UNSW Senior Law Lecturer with research interests including Indigenous family violence; and Zahra Stardust, the policy officer from Scarlett Alliance, Australian Sex Workers Association. Our speakers reflect the three-pronged theme of Reclaim the Night Sydney 2013 – speaking out against institu-

tional, domestic, and street violence.

Please feel free to come along with your friends to the panel discussion this Thursday! Entry is by optional gold coin donation, and refreshments will be provided. The event will also be AUSLAN interpreted. To find out more, visit the Facebook event page at <https://www.facebook.com/events/300712536733633/> or Reclaim the Night Sydney's website at <http://www.RTNSydney.com>. Also, keep an eye out for the upcoming Reclaim the Night events, including an autonomous dance party hosted by Black Cat, and the rally and march on 26 October!

Welfare Officer's Report

welfare.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

We cannot live on Mi Goreng alone. This report is not by the Welfare Officer Eleanor Morley.

You've probably already had this one yelled at you by a campaigner in a garish and ill-fighting t-shirt, but here goes.

This year's SRC election is the most important in living memory. Because of Tony Abbott's commitment to ending the SSAF, the election of a Liberal government presents an existential threat to every service the SRC can offer you when you're in trouble, from legal advice when your boss is mistreating you, to the caseworkers who help you get Special Consideration, to the CounterCourse that helps you avoid the subjects that are just a little bit shit. I can only urge you, in the strongest possible terms, to vote for the candidate who'll make sure that there's still an SRC this time next year. That means a candidate who will be able to sit down with the Vice-Chancellor and convince him that continuing to fund the SRC is a worthwhile use of University money, and who won't prioritise radical appearances over real results for students. No matter

who you vote for, make sure your vote counts.

Even in these dark times of an Abbott government, however, everyday life goes on. This month, SRC Student Welfare have been fighting against your university's excessive textbooks costs. It's a massive joke that some faculties (looking at you, Science and Law) seem to expect their students to live off two-minute noodles just to afford the material they need to pass their courses, and this barrier to entry disproportionately affects the lower-SES, International and regional students who are already struggling with Sydney's rising cost of living.

The interesting thing about these course costs is that they have very dubious legality, since your educational institution is *meant* to provide you with all these materials as part of your HECS fees. The University *claims* that you can *technically* pass the course by borrowing the textbooks you need from the library on a weekly basis,

but given that they often provide three or four copies for classes of three or four hundred the claim is more farce than tragedy.

How could your university stop you from having to live off Mi Goreng to afford your textbooks? Other universities around the world have already adopted policies that resolve this.

Second, they could stop telling you to buy textbooks you don't really need. There's no need to buy the whole book when you really only need that crucial paragraph in page 148. Next year's CounterCourse will hopefully include a section about which subjects actually require the textbook, but your university could go one better by putting those particular pages into free online course readers instead.

Third, they could point you to ways you can acquire pretty much the same textbooks for a significantly lower price. Some so-called fifth or sixth editions are actually earlier editions with slightly

different page numbering and an extra sentence here and there, so shopping online for an earlier edition or dropping by the SRC bookshop near the ISL is definitely worth it.

Nobody should ever have to live off Mi Goreng to afford textbooks. If you'd like to get involved in the fight against student poverty, shoot your Welfare Officers an email – we'd love to chat!



Education Officer's Report

education.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

One of the SRC Education Officers gives her reflections on the strike campaign. Not the Education Officer Tenaya Alattas.

On the 8-10th of October the National Tertiary Education Union (NTEU) will once again be taking industrial action. The members of the NTEU (casual and academic staff at Sydney University) will be stopping work for these three days and encouraging students not to go to class in an act of protest against the University's current treatment of its staff. The NTEU is doing this because they believe our staff deserved to be treated with dignity and respect in their workplace, and deserve to be paid a respectable wage so they can afford life's necessities, like food, shelter, clothing, and so on.

The NTEU is also taking this action as they believe students deserve to be treated with dignity and respect and deserve to receive world-class education. Students cannot receive the level of education they deserve if their staff are treated poorly. Staff working conditions really are student learning conditions.

You can't exploit people and expect wondrous results, just like you'd cry out in protest (rightly so) if your boss overworked and exploited you and then complained that your productivity hadn't increased.

If you want to take this down to its most basic (and crude) level – a car won't run if it doesn't have petrol in its tank and its engine isn't looked after. The driver can't expect results if he does not do this, just like bosses of all sorts cannot expect results if they mistreat and exploit their staff. The product or service these workers produce will not

be of a high quality if the workers themselves are not looked after. This is obviously not even beginning to consider the most important argument here that these are human beings that deserve to be treated with respect and compassion, no matter what their occupation (and whether they have one or not). However, if you wish to look at this only as an economic debate, you'll see that it is actually in the University's interest to agree to the union's requests for respect and dignity at work.

I feel extremely uncomfortable comparing the incredibly talented and hard-working staff at our university to cars or machinery of any sort. However, I fear that is how the University views them – as cogs in their machine. So, I have two requests to the University management. Firstly, to realise that you can provide the best service possible (providing quality education to the current generation) when you nurture and respect your employees. And secondly, and even more importantly, that you start treating these people as more than just workers. They are first and foremost human beings, like yourselves. Human beings that are entitled to fundamental rights, and who won't stop until they get them.

If you agree with these sentiments, please consider not going to class. You may be hesitant about supporting the NTEU's campaign, and joining the strike, due to the behaviour of some of the students involved in previous strikes. The, so called, "rolling-picket" may have come into your lecture, where the protestors turned off the lights, shut

the doors and stood at the front of the theatre yelling and screaming at you. Understandably, this could leave you less than enthused about the campaign. I want you to know that this is not what the campaign is about and this is definitely not what the NTEU is about and not what many in the SRC are about.

This is not militant industrial action that 'politicises the masses', as those involved may have tried to sell it to you as, it's nothing but the quickest way to alienate the students that would have otherwise considered supporting the campaign. Those that claim they're being militant with actions like these misunderstand what militancy is and misunderstand what unionism is. They misunderstand collectivism and solidarity.

Unionism is about everyone coming together for the common good, to protect everyone's interests and ensure all workers are treated with respect and dignity and are fairly compensated for their labour. Militancy is about passionately defending workers' rights and ensuring that bosses are not allowed to get away with exploitation, it is about demanding fundamental human rights are upheld. It is about the strategic use of industrial action and direct action. It is not about abusively yelling and screaming at those who do not yet understand what the campaign is about, and are not responsible for any mistreatment of the workers. However, it is not really ever about abusing people. It is about collectively coming together to strategically use industrial action to have our rights

upheld. Many misunderstand the term militant industrial action and misunderstand the best ways in which to explain the union's demands to potential supporters.

If you have been treated in this way, I am sorry. Not because of personal responsibility of this "flying picket" (because I have never participated in it, and in fact have argued passionately against it at all points of the campaign). I am sorry because this is not what unionism is about and I am sorry that this was, for many of you, your first experience with unions and industrial action. This is not what unionism, militancy or industrial actions are about – not in any sense of the words.

Abusive actions are not what the NTEU is about and not what I, as one of the two SRC education officers, are about. I hope this report clarifies slightly what the campaign, and unionists, are really about. I'm for helping the most vulnerable; i'm for equality, respect and dignity. I'm for everyone having his or her fundamental human rights upheld. If you too, share these values, please realise you can support the campaign without endorsing the behaviour of a minority (albeit a very loud minority) of individuals involved. They do not represent the campaign.

If you're for equality, collectivism and respect, and you will passionately defend those values, – you're a true militant unionist.

Names were omitted from this article due to SRC Electoral regulations.

Contact the SRC

Environment Department

Students working together for environmental and social justice, and sustainability.

environment.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

Indigenous Department

A voice for Indigenous Australian students on and off campus.

indigenous.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

International Students Department

Lobbies the University & the Government to ensure the rights of international students.

international.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

Queer Collective

Students working together for justice for gay, lesbian and transgender people.

queer.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

Disability Officer

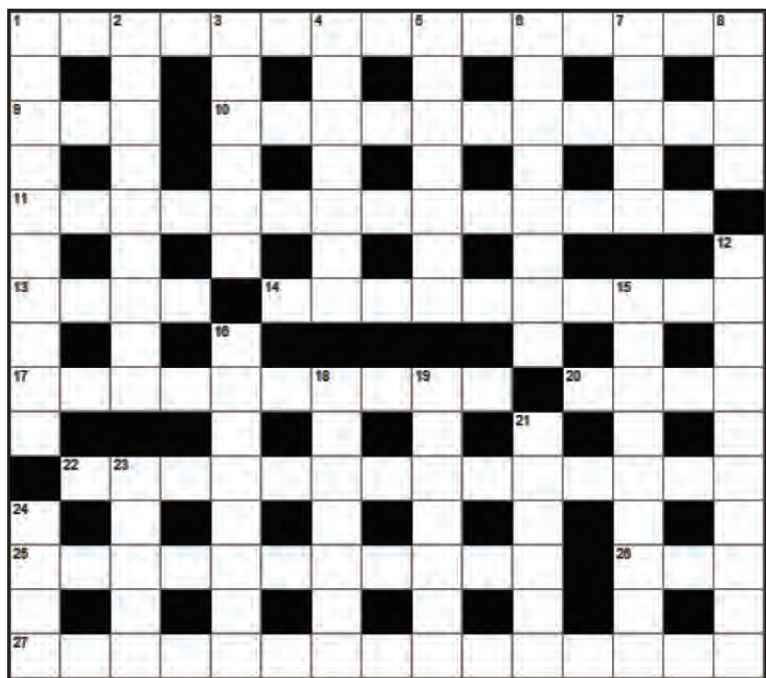
You have the right to access a quality education regardless of any form of disability you may have. A disability is a permanent or temporary physical, sensory, neurological, learning, psychiatric, intellectual or medical condition that impairs your ability to study or participate in university life. SRC appoints Disability Officers to assist students in navigating their way through university, as well as supporting each other.

disabilities.officers@src.usyd.edu.au



QUICK CROSSWORD

Janice



ACROSS

- 1, 18-down. Cyndi Lauper hit (5,4,4,2,4,3)
- 9. Fantasy villain (3)
- 10. Pertaining to an introduction (11)
- 11. Divine and human in nature (14)
- 13. Render liquid turbid (4)
- 14. Organisation (10)
- 17. Reiteration of a sound (10)
- 20. Weapon designed to incapacitate satellites (1.1.1.1)
- 22. Breathe heavily (14)
- 25. Long-bodied insects with two pairs of transparent wings (11)
- 26. Basic dwelling (3)
- 27. Removals of salt (15)

DOWN

- 1. Compose as another (10)
- 2. Villainous cardinal (9)
- 3. Latin verbal noun, facing upward (6)
- 4. Duct for removing bodily fluid (7)
- 5. Revolving drum lottery (7)
- 6. Blue minerals (8)
- 7. Jewelled headdress (5)
- 8. Semiprecious agate (4)
- 12. Figurines (10)
- 15. Father of modern anatomy (9)
- 16. Pasadena athletic stadium or West End cricket ground (4,4)
- 18. See 1-dn
- 19. Au pairs (7)
- 21. Swiss watch manufacturer (6)
- 23. Revolutions around the sun (5)
- 24. Psychiatric condition characterised by inattention (1.1.1.1)

WHAM BAM ANAGRAM

Use the shaded letters to answer the riddle

CLADPI

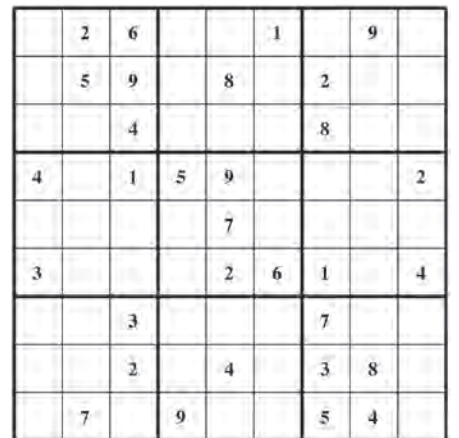
ADEVE

AWLSEE

GLAYNG

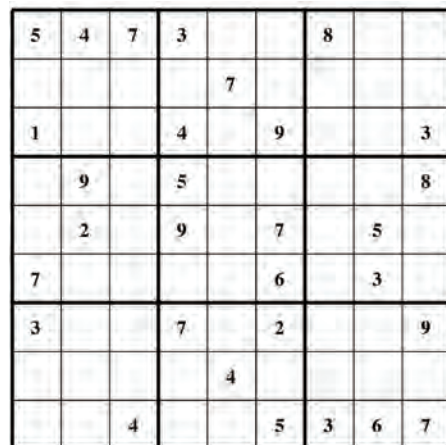


Easy



Easy

Hard



Hard



Q: What's the definition of a will?

A: A

“ ”

Janice

ACROSS

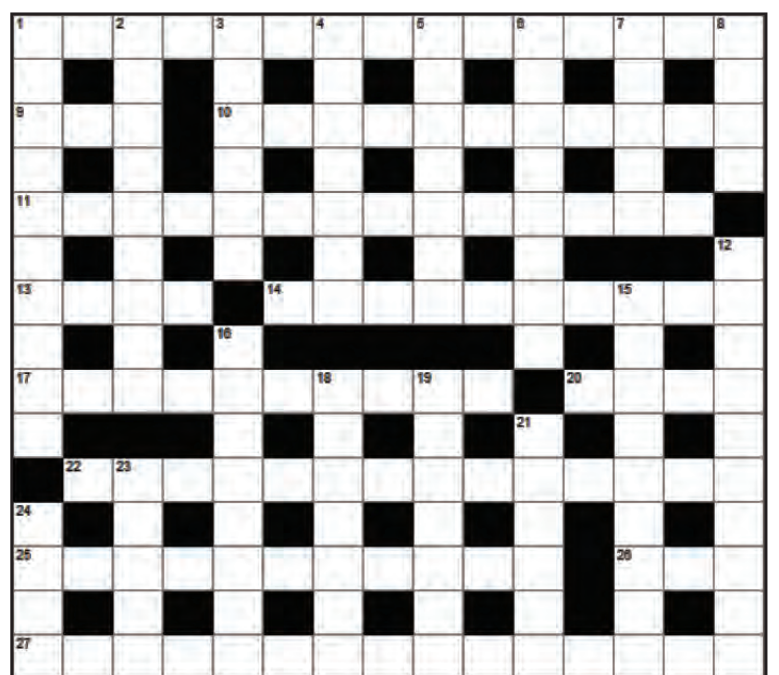
- 1. Pedagogical founder blew a mortar emission (5,10)
- 9. King Perignon (3)
- 10. Intervening dire ailment? (11)
- 11. Confirmations through documentary evidence abort corruptions? (14)
- 13. Spooner's genderless fish? (4)
- 14. Exempt knight an independent worker (10)
- 17. Criticising ape-like grooming? (10)
- 20, 8-down. Python tossed rice in stasis (4,4)
- 22. Road wanderer consults governing tomes (5,9)
- 25. Root two or three in awkwardly cute lava sex (5,6)
- 26. Hatchet found behind in exam (3)
- 27. Second Amendment - 2-dn! (6,9)

DOWN

- 1. Treating EMT as giant doctor (10)
- 2. Brand term suggesting Dutch master (9)
- 3. 23-dn a runaround lawmaker? (6)
- 4. Surpass howl of unfashionable SUSF magazine (7)
- 5. Inner West house made of Latin earth A.D. (7)
- 6. Aussie linen brand ends Desperate Nicolle? (8)
- 7. Foodstuff rings for Honi only (5)
- 8. See 20-across
- 12. Arrange prior to gig? (10)
- 15. Blanchett content to scrub clean and sparkle (9)
- 16. Stephen and BBC biscuit (8)
- 18. ENDLESS GERMAN STRUGGLE IN THE STYLE OF.. (7)
- 19. Badly rue turn at fostering (7)
- 21. Often went against incorrectly in composed lines (6)
- 23. Abraham's son opened Visa account (5)
- 24. Model missing: swept back church benches (4)

Janice

CRYPTIC CROSSWORD



THE SOIN



SEE YA, BITCHES

Abbott Plans to Reduce Population of Women to Make His Cabinet More Representational

“Australia is a representative democracy. A place where everyone has a fair go and our Parliament represents the people. I am disappointed that only 5% of my cabinet is female, whereas 50% of the population is female. The problem is now very clear to me – the female population of Australia is way too high,” Prime Minister Abbott began his press conference today in Parliament House.

“The plan to enact this is just like all other Coalition policies: economic, efficient, and incredibly oversimplified. It will work in tandem with our Paid Parental Leave Scheme – now to be renamed ‘Paid Parental Leave the Country Scheme’. 44.5% of Australian women will now be housed with residency and citizen-

ship in nearby foreign nations such as Indonesia. They’ll be cool with that, right? Eh, just write it up, I’m sure they’ll be fine with it. Another foolproof Coalition solution!” PM Abbott went on to say, high fiving the sheepish-looking Hon. Julie Bishop.

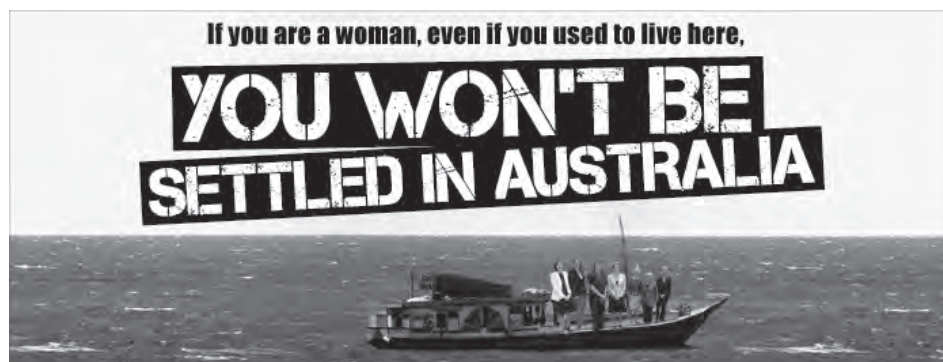
“All the women in my Cabinet will stay in Australia, of course. Women have a very important space in my cabinet. There’s Julie Bishop – or ‘Lookin’ fine, Toots’ as she’s known around the office – in my Parliamentary Cabinet, my wife and not bad-looking daughters drowning their sorrows in my liquor cabinet, and I’m fairly sure Annabelle Crabb is still in Kitchen Cabinet – the door is quite hard to find.”

“With a lower population of women in Australia some may cry bigotry, but many women hold new and very powerful portfolios within the ministry – Fiona Scott is now in the new position of Minister for Sex Appeal, and Kelly O’Dwyer has taken the new portfolio of Minister of ‘Women’s Issues’ (with monthly parliamentary reports).”

There has been some anxiety

within the Coalition team as to whether the idea will be palatable to the voters. “We’ve found a perfect way to pander to the Right and the Left by exploiting each of their hatred for certain females within our population. Therefore, the first two to go will be Catherine Deveny and Sophie Mirabella,” PM Abbott concluded.

“I am not, not against women. Women in Australia have a position: missionary.”



ABBOTT'S UNDERSTANDING OF SYRIA CRISIS 'BAD'

Prime Minister Tony Abbott has faced backlash over comments he made during his election campaign,



simplifying the ongoing crisis in Syria as "not goodies versus baddies – it's baddies versus baddies".

Pressed for an explanation, Mr Abbott emerged from his Prime Ministerial Pillow Fort in Canberra to explain that he only sought to describe the crisis in broad simple terms. "What's happening in Syria is too much for any one man to understand, let alone the sole woman in my ministerial team, Julie Bishop, whose job it is to deal with these sort of things. If I don't speak

in short, simple terms, how else will the Australian people understand complex issues?"

Mr Abbott further defended his comments, stating, "I've always thought of the Middle East as a cast of characters," continuing, "Syria are baddies, and they're fighting some more baddies who run into other countries and make a mess. Israel is a goodie, and so is Saudi Arabia as long as they keep providing the West with oil. Lebanon's the cool one, Jordan's the cute one, and Iran is the dangerous

rebel."

The Soin has also learnt that Mr Abbott referred to longstanding geopolitical tensions in India-Pakistan as "cowboys and Indians" but couldn't decide which title best described India. At this point, the Prime Minister had to take a top-secret call from his chief military adviser using those paper cups with string attached between them. *Soin* reporters were, however, unable to trace the line.

JAMES PACKER TO BUILD BIG SILVER PENIS ON SYDNEY HARBOUR

In the basement of a ridiculous Bondi mansion, James Packer crawled on hands and knees through a mess of architectural blueprints and his own solid gold poops. He was surrounded by a choir of Rhino-lard candles which cast an embryonic glow over the detritus of his genius. James Packer hadn't eaten, showered, or bought a race horse in days; it was beginning to show in the cloud of snooty eastern suburbs flies hovering above him.

"Big. Silver. Dick. Big. Silver. Dick," he muttered rhythmically. "Gotta build a big silver dick on Sydney Harbour." Seizing a 2B lead pencil in hand, James Packer pulled out a fresh piece of draught paper and scrawled two lazy circles. He topped this with a generous parabola with the classic inverted T in the vertex. He

glanced at it, and let out a primeval howl. The proportions were all wrong! How was he ever meant to continue on the legacy his father and grandfather, if he couldn't build the perfect colossal silver penis casino at Barangaroo!

Suddenly there was a movement in the doorway behind him. "Look baby, you've been down here for months. Why don't we dice up a sack of \$100 notes, mix it with a bottle of Grange, and give ourselves some money enemas?" suggested the tender voice of his wife Erica Baxter. "It'll be just like back in the day when we were level eight scientology wizards..."

James Packer was silent for a minute. Then he muttered something: "C...ese...h....oller".

"What's that, baby?"

James Packer turned around to face the doorway. His face was bathed in darkness, but Erica Baxter could make out the deathly flicker of his eyes in the candlelight. "Chinese high rollers" he spat. "CHINESE HIGH ROLLERS! CHINESE HIGH ROLLERS! CHINESE HIGH ROLLERS! CHINESE HIGH ROLLERS!"

Erica Baxter ran back upstairs. She hugged herself and sobbed. One thing was for sure: that wasn't the man whose money she had fallen in love with. Erica Baxter wasn't even sure there was a man in there anymore. All she had seen was a billionaire robot obsessed with building a giant silver penis in Darling Harbour. It was time to leave.



Wanted: Young, well connected candidates for NRL referee training camp.
Call: J. Diaz - 0412 345 789

Wanted: Malleable 18-year-olds to join political movement with enviable past, and questionable future. For more information, contact Anthony A.

Job wanted: North Shore matron seeks speakership. Can provide own wig if needed. Please call Bronnie.

Available for hire: Factional backing for Labor leadership. Good condition, only used twice. Please contacted B. Shorten.

Available for purchase: "A New Way". Never used, slight cosmetic damage. Will post pics if needed. kevin@itwasalwaysaboutme.gov.au.

Classifieds



INDI DISPUTE GETS REAL, ALL TOO REAL

Relations between Greek and Italian communities turned sour at a local multicultural event in the seat of Indi, hosted by former Liberal MP, Sophie Mirabella.

After smooth exchanges of food, dance and pleasantries that celebrated the best of both cultures, Italian representative, Gianni Piccalino, stood to close the event. "From the two cultures who brought you the birth of Western Civilization, we sincerely hope you had an excellent time at today's festivities. We'd like to thank our Greek hosts, including the wonderful Sophie Mirabella for their time, and hope to see you all again next year!"

Halfway through a cannoli and disguising his drunkenness under the veneer of doing the Zorba, Greek Mayor, Peter Tszarziki, unexpectedly jumped to the stand. "It's rare you'd find a modest Italian," he joked to a laughing audience, "but I couldn't idly stand by while we unfairly took the credit. Mirabella's not Greek. There's not nearly enough 'pous' in the name for her to be one of us!"

The Italian, quick on his feet, less lightly retorted, "Of course Sophie Mirabella is Greek. She hates taxes!" Greeks in the audience scoffed, while Tszarziki made several lewd gestures evoking the image of Mussolini. "Couldn't think of a better inheritor of the title Il Duce" pointing to the fallen politician.

"She can't be an Italian politician. She isn't nearly corrupt enough," Piccalino paused. "Well, Italians don't have the monopoly on shit politicians! Haven't you heard of Petro Georgiou?" he spat.

Mirabella, meanwhile, spent the time sobbing in the corner. Insiders rumour not even an afternoon of scolding children and drowning kittens could cheer her.

Asked to comment on the event, the Greek Ambassador shrugged off the severity of the damage. "At least Abbott is an English name".

The English Ambassador declined to comment on the matter, but wished to remind Greece of its debt.

TOP SECRET

Military Report: For the consideration of Special Forces Agent Benjamin L Willard regarding the rogue activities of Kevin Rudd since the 2013 Federal Election

Arrangements are being made for your transportation up the Murray Darling River by Naval boat on the 26/09/2013 in order for the immediate investigation and arrest of Kevin Rudd, recent ex-prime minister of Australia. This mission is completely classified and cannot leave this document.

In fact, you may as well burn this document after you read it because if you don't you're going to be in massive trouble.

But this 'never happened' so maybe you won't. I don't know. This is getting too meta.

Anyway. After transportation up the Murray Darling you must locate Rudd in his 'Compound of Solace', which from recent intelligence appears to be an abandoned ALDI in the township of Gundagai. Rudd has taken up residence in the building and from all reports has been forming an army of locals into a 'Shadow Cabinet of True Believers', reportedly a guerilla force he directs from the dairy and juice aisle.

Rudd has been reported to be

practicing 'unsound methods of campaigning', namely unauthorised pamphlet dropping in letterboxes and walk and talks with bewildered locals from the city central car park to the back entrance of Gundagai Mall in order to avoid detection from authorities.

An informant, Brendan Gerwhek, executive produce merchandiser manager at Target Country, has contacted us over this matter and will be your chief point of contact and mediator between you and the local population for the duration of your assignment.

Once you have infiltrated the target's 'Shadow Cabinet of True Believers', using any means at your disposal (it is suggested you attend their weekly discussion forums, in which the 'True Believers' participate in a crude 'Question Time' type of policy reform, the most recent achievement being the passing of legislation regarding the inclusion of bilbies in cabinet), you must terminate Rudd's command with extreme prejudice.

Sitting him down in a quiet room and asking him if he's OK is the suggested method of achieving this outcome. He reportedly responds well to the term 'buddy' and is sympathetic to personal stories of rejection, so if you have any classified stories about a friend backstabbing you for personal gain it is suggested that you would use those to talk Rudd down from his post.



"It's a good thing they float!": a boat full of political footballs approaches Australia.



Opinion
Competition
Awards Night
Verge Gallery
October 16

honi 2013 opinion soit competition

DECEPTION

The *Honi Soit* Opinion Competition is back again, and the theme this year is DECEPTION. Submissions are now open. Enter for your chance to be published in *Honi Soit* and to win \$900 as first prize, \$600 as second prize and \$450 as third prize. Entries should be 800 words and will be judged by Guardian Australia editor, Jessica Reed. Just make sure to send them to opinion@src.usyd.edu.au before midnight, October 4. Good luck!

The Opinion Competition is made possible thanks to generous donations by one of the University alumni.