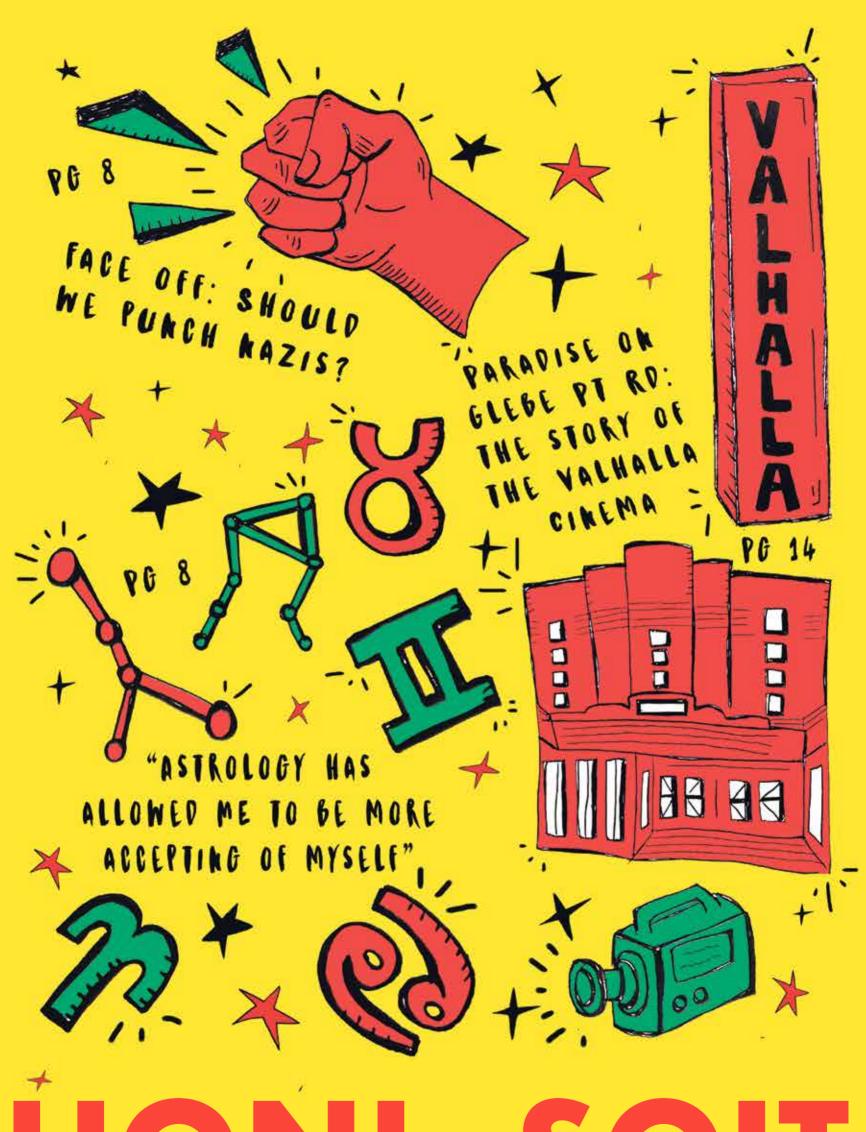
EDGY TEENS, THE WHITE STRIPES, AND TWINS: READ THE EXPERIMENTAL SCREENPLAY ON P. 9



HONI SOIT

Acknowledgement of Country

We acknowledge the traditional custodians of this land, the Gadigal people of the Eora Nation. The University of Sydney – where we write, publish and distribute Honi Soit – is on the sovereign land of these people. As students and journalists, we recognise our complicity in the ongoing colonisation of Indigenous land. In recognition of our privilege, we vow to not only include, but to prioritise and centre the experiences of Indigenous people, and to be reflective when we fail to. We recognise our duty to be a counterpoint to the racism that plagues the mainstream media, and to adequately represent the perspectives of Indigenous students at our University. We also wholeheartedly thank our Indigenous reporters for the continuing contribution of their labour to our learning.

Editorial

Welcome to another edition of Honi, folks. Before you begin to peruse the pages of this week's edition, let me ask you a pressing question: have you seen my jacket?

Yes, I'm just wondering: have you seen it? It's a blue jacket. It's like, a long blue jacket, it's got a

It's a blue APC jacket, it's really expensive and I bought it online and I don't really know where I would have left it and I might have left it somewhere and someone might have seen it-

Oh right. I'm writing this in my room right now and I took a little look around and I found it on my coat rack, under a few other coats. I thought it would be really funny if I made my editorial a big callout to see if anyone had found my jacket but that idea has mostly been ruined by the fact that I found

It's a really nice jacket though. You should get one. Its pretty warm and waterproof and it's very versatile

Thank you. Enjoy. AM



Contents

Letters / 3 News and Analysis / 4 Long Read / 6 Opinion / 7 Creative / 9 Rad Sex and Consent / 10 Culture / 11 Longer read / 13 Science / 16 Regulars / 17 Puzzles / 18 Caseworkers / 19 SRC reports / 20 The Garter Press / 22

Who made this edition happen?

Editor-in-Chief: Aidan Molins

Editors

Nick Bonyhady Jayce Carrano Natassia Chrysanthos Ann Ding Justine Landis-Hanley

Kishor Napier-Ramen Siobhan Ryan Michael Sun Maani Truu

Contributors

Isabella Battersby, Jessica Bi, Robin Eames, Rory Finnbar Nolan, Edward Furst, Harriet Jane, Isabella Jurukovski, Oliver Moore, Natasha Noore, Andrew Rickert, Millie Roberts, Isabella Smith, Zoe Stojanovic-Hill, Georgia Tan, Courtney Thompson, Jossie Warnant, Victoria Zerbst and Noa Zulman.

Robin Eames, Matthew Fisher, Gillian Kayrooz, Aidan Magro, Eloise Myatt and Rebekah Wright.

Cover image by Gillian Kayrooz Honi Soit, Week 4 Edition, Semester 2, 2017.

Disclaimer: Honi Soit is published by the Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney, Level 1 Wentworth Building, City Road, University of Sydney NSW 2006. The SRC's operation costs, space and administrative support are financed by the University of Sydney. Honi Soit is printed under the auspices of the SRC's directors of student publications: Nina Dillon-Britton, Pranay Jha, Isabella Pytka, William Ryan, Katie Thorburn, and Adam Ursino. 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. Please direct all advertising inquiries to publications.manager@src.usyd.edu.au.

What's on this week

According to your friend who's heading to the strikes on Open Day



Law Revue Presents: Law Law Land

When: August 23 to August 26, 7:30pm Where: York Theatre, Seymour Centre Price: Adult \$25 / Concession \$20 / ACCESS \$15

Hey! I remember you telling me that you've got a pretty free week ahead of you. Why don't we go going to be super funny, and Law Revue always the staff strikes on Open Day together instead! The strikes are happening on Saturday, August 26, and there'll be a bunch of students there supporting the staff as well, so it won't be weird or anything at all. I even made a sign!

Madsoc Major Production 2017: Kinetica

When: August 25, 7pm; August 26, 2pm, 7pm Where: Everest Theatre, Seymour Centre Price: Adult \$27 / Concession \$24 / ACCESS \$18 Madsoc Member \$16

I've wanted to go to the Madsoc major productions every year since I started uni. It's like the culmiand see Law Revue 2017 together! I've heard it's | nation of all the hard work that these dancers do throughout the year. Luckily, this year, they're on has such good dancing. too. Oh, and if you're not | at a really convenient time. Well, for us anyway. If free any of these times, we should go and support | you wanted, we could go to this on the Saturday night — you know, once we finish up supporting the staff who are taking industrial action on campus. I've got a few other mates who will be there, and they're keen to come to Kinetica afterwards

Fan mail ✓

Sounds fake, but OK

Before I begin this discussion, I'd like to make this point clear: I am in no way defending sexual harassment/assault against both males and females. However, I'm also a firm advocate of supporting a movement based on factual evidence and credible reasoning. Subsequently, I was quite puzzled by the 'Rape on Campus' rally held across the USYD and UTS campuses on the 2nd of August.

Listening intently to the first two speakers, I noticed many errors in their argument. The speakers failed to mention that the figures in the report are generously boosted by the quite broad definition of what constitutes 'sexual harassment'. The main type of sexual harassment in 2016, according to the report, was "inappropriate staring or leering [that made the individual feel intimidated]" (14%). Now, feeling intimidated is quite a subjective matter, and thus is not a reliable indicator on whether someone has been harassed. Furthermore, if sexual harassment in a university setting is so commonplace, how come 94% of the students whom have claimed they have been sexually harassed didn't report it? 68% of students didn't think it was that serious, and 53% said they didn't think they needed help. This goes to show how ludicrous some of the reasons listed in the report that are considered to constitute 'harassment'.

The so-called "rampant" sexual assault culture at universities is also dubious. Overall, 6.9% of students reported being sexually assaulted, while 1.6% of students were sexually assaulted in a university setting over a two-year period (2015/16). However, as mentioned previously, this includes 'travelling to and from university [campuses]' as part of the university setting. 75% of the reported sexual assaults took place

OFF university campuses. So, if we're looking at a twelve-month period, only 0.7% of sexual assaults occurred on university grounds. Furthermore, 87% of the students assaulted in a university setting failed to make a formal complaint. The most common reason? "I didn't think it was serious enough" (40%) Your argument is starting to look a little weak, now isn't it?

I find it quite ironic, to be honest, that the left is quick to dismiss most generalisations, yet, apparently the WHOLE OF USYD is 'a rape campus', whilst suggesting subtly that all male students are potential rapists. So, does that make me, and thousands of other male students who have not, and will never commit this horrific crime rapists? That is slander of the highest order. But if you were ever to get called out on it, by anyone, we wouldn't just be 'potential rapists' anymore. We'd be "misogynists", or "pro-rape". Fittingly, one of the main banners at the protest proclaimed, "We didn't need the data". Yeah, you didn't need that data, because it basically shuts down your entire argument and protest.

Joseph Tesoriero

Will the real union please stand up

I'm writing because our lecturers, tutors, academic and non-academic staff have decided to take industrial action (i.e. strike) on Open Day and 13 September, and the University of Sydney Union's (USU) has not yet adequately responded to this.

Briefly, I will just say that I think it's imperative for students to support staff in their negotiations with the university management. And that means striking with staff. It is a truism that staff working conditions are student working conditions.

Staff that are overworked and classes that are too full, have a direct impact on the quality of teaching and learning which students receive. People don't take industrial action

lightly but it is a proven way of getting your demands heard by your employer and demonstrating your collective power to them. Before taking industrial action, staff have already engaged in discussion with university management: clearly management are not listening. Staff don't want to inconvenience students, but if we don't suffer a minor inconvenience now, then working and learning conditions will be eroded for us, as well as future students and staff. Why is the USU relevant? Well,

many argue that the USU should shut down its commercial operations on strike days in support of striking staff and students. This is a decision which can be made by a majority vote of the USU's 11 student Board Directors and two non-student University Senate-appointed Directors. The main reasons I imagine Board are not a hack. Directors and USU management would argue against closing operations would be related to a loss of revenue and risk of 'reputational and relationship damage' with university management. Losing two days of revenue to support student learning conditions is not a big ask. The relationship damage with the university is likely over-inflated. During the 2013 staff strikes students advocated that the USU shut down its commercial operations, and for some, but not all, of these strike days they did. The USU's standing with university management has not, to my knowledge, deteriorated in any major way because of this. Arguably their reputation is better now that it was ten years ago when university management was thinking of taking the USU over. If the USU closes its operations on strike days in solidarity with staff it will make their industrial action that much more powerful.

The USU Board allows ACCESS cardholders to attend part of their monthly Board meetings and to ask questions. Their next meeting is on 1pm this Friday 25 August in the Cullen Room, Level 4, Holme Building. I would urge all students to attend this meeting to make it clear to the Board that this is an issue that students care about.

> Marco Avena Former USU Board Director

Got mail?

Send your irreverent takes and reverent rants to editors@ honisoit.com by 12pm each Friday for publication. Keep it under 300 words and include your name, degree, year, your SRC election curriculum vitae and please tell us again how you



Science Revue Comedy Night Fundraiser

When: Thursday August 24, 7pm Where: Old Teachers' College Assembly Hall

How good is this! Science Revue (who are performing later this semester) are having a little comedy night-cum-bake sale. All of Science Revue's profits go to the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation too, so you can be sure that enjoying a night of stand-up comedy is really for a good cause. Speaking of standing up and good causes, how about standing up for the rights of teachers and staff at the uni by supporting them at the strikes? Come on — you know when they're happening (all day on Saturday, August 26) and I know for a fact that you have no plans.

Shevvi Beau: Comediex at Sydney Fringe

When: August 29, 31, September 2, 8:15pm Where: The Factory Theatre, Marrickville

Sydney Fringe events are always so interesting. This one is a show by Shevvi Barrett-Brown, a comedian from our uni! They're going to be doing an hour-long stand up show about "gender, monogamy fame, ketamine and intermittently wanting to die." Sounds pretty excellent if you ask me. Another great | successful of all time." Sounds legit. I know you'll thing about this show is that it's on after the NTEU's | really want to go to this one because you're such a industrial action on Open Day, so there definitely won't be any clashes. Which means we can go and | but only on one condition. That you come with me support the staff as they stand up for better pay and | to support the strikes that are happening on Open working conditions!

Alex Richmond: One Man Titanic at Sydney Fringe

When: August 29, 31, September 2, 8:15pm Where: The Factory Theatre, Marrickville

And another Sydney Fringe event! This one has such a hilarious description; Alex Richmond says that because Titanic was one of the most successful movies of all time, he "assumes that this will probably make his solo Fringe show debut the most fan of the original movie — and I will go with you, Day, which is this Saturday!

The rise and fall of USyd's video powerhouse

MILLIE ROBERTS

Two years after its creation, the University's first student video organisation has disappeared off the grid. No videos have been posted since May. Their website has expired. Update's Facebook reach and YouTube views have plummeted. The regular feed of independently-made content has halted altogether, leaving both Update's team and the public in the dark. So what happened to the fastest growing journalism outlet on campus?

USYD Update was brought to life by Remy Numa and Cooper Darling-Blair, now fourth year Media and Communications/Law students. The founders saw a gap in student video publishing on campus. After months of planning, they negotiated a room in the Education Building and assembled a small team to cover production, post-production, editorial, marketing, finance, and governance. The premise was clear: Update would not be owned by the University, Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney Union or any political group on campus. They would hold a non-binding agreement with the Faculty of Media and Communications (MeCo) for the 'office' and production equipment, but MeCo would have no control over the project itself.

After three semester-long seasons, Numa and Cooper-Blair resigned from their posts in December last year due to work commitments. They left Update having accumulated 250,000 views on its videos and standing as the fifth most popular student media platform in the country.

"When we left, there was just the most amazing team of 60 people ... Given the talent that was in the show, we were very confident that a good leader who put time and effort into the

job would absolutely be able to [take over]," said Numa.

The executive producers were replaced by Lachlan McKirdy and Liam Bruton in a ballot vote a month later. McKirdy and Bruton had previously paired together during an internal campaign to keep USYD Update's current name after Numa and Cooper-Blair proposed to rebrand the organisation as 'Outsider' in October 2016.

Semester one soon rolled around, and Update's fourth season bore no pilot. McKirdy was producing the musical theatre society's Grease at the time, which was performed during week three of semester one. The extensive preparation and commitment this role demanded made McKirdy an absent figure during most of Update's preliminary editorial meetings. Bruton, who was in the process of renegotiating Update's deal with MeCo, was also a rare sight on Update's communication channels.

"[Running Update] is not easy to do, especially with the team size, and because it's a relatively new organisation, some of the processes are still new and are still being refined... we were definitely conscious that we wanted it to survive beyond our leadership," reflects Cooper-Blair.

Adding to Update's woes, a recently purchased DSLR camera was out of action due to a manufacturing fault. Phil Glen, a MeCo staff member, believes the error was either a mark on the sensor or sun damage. Update was offered temporary camcorders of lesser resolution, but McKirdy and Bruton rejected them in order to maintain a consistent recording style.

"At the end of the day we took the decision to wait until semester two

to release content as we didn't want to compromise the quality of the program, and we wanted to spend some time recruiting in some more people into the organisation over the holiday period," says McKirdy and Bruton.

The current executive producers also attribute the the lack of videos to a sudden homelessness throughout semester one. Update's previous room, Education 226, was repossessed by the Media and Communications Department to house the University's radio studio a week before semester one began. In July this year, McKirdy and Bruton arranged a Memorandum of Understanding with the University of Sydney Union (USU) to secure a room in the Holme Building as the new Update base.

"We never agreed that [Education 226] was a permanent home... it was always with the caveat: 'please, look for your own space'. There was resistance [from Numa and Cooper-Blair] about going to the Union... but a bit of pragmatism [from McKirdy and Bruton] had to come into play", said Glen.

In exchange for 24/7 access to the Holme Room 3.23, Update must include an acknowledgement credit in all videos. Their videos will be shared on the USU's channels and Update must also collaborate with the Union's own news platform, Pulp Media.

"[W]e only entered into this agreement because the USU was approached by Update for help. We were of course happy to oblige given we see USYD Update as a valuable student media organisation on campus" said Courtney Thompson, USU president.

Both the USU and Update's executives maintain that Update will continue to exercise complete editorial autonomy. According to internal posts briefing the Update team, any negative stories about the USU will be reported with full integrity. The same arrangement lies with Pulp Media, however all their content must be checked for liability infringements by a Board Director before publishing. McKirdy and Bruton emphasised that the USU will have no say or connection over Update's content — the executive producers alone will continue to approve videos. However, given

will change in the future. "It was unfortunate the amount of issues that arose in semester one and disappointing that it took us some time to find a solution," said McKirdy

Pulp's situation, it remains unclear as

to whether this liability arrangement

"However, the agreement with the USU has resolved this issue, with both parties very clear on USYD Update's editorial independence and what is to come for the organisation", they said.

Despite what felt like an abrupt cease in production, both ex- and current team members are hopeful that Update can once again pick up its momentum. A workspace has been assigned, the camera fixed and a crew of roughly 60 per cent tenured and 40 per cent recently recruited members has been assembled. The ghost of Update's online presence can only be attributed to personal commitments, lack of communication and a poorly timed chain of bad luck. However, a new page has turned and according to McKirdy and Bruton, a schedule of three to four weekly videos will recommence from week four onwards. All parties involved hope for Update's

Uni rankings: USyd steady, ANU slides

NICK BONYHADY

In the latest research rankings from the prestigious Shanghai-based Academic Ranking of World Universities (ARWU), released this week, the University of Sydney has fallen one place to 83 while the Australian National University (ANU) has dropped 20 places to 97.

The University of Melbourne remains Australia's top university at 39, followed by the University of Queens-

The ANU's precipitous drop reflects more about the perils of university ranking methodology than a radical change in the university's performance.

According to Stephen Matchett of the Campus Morning Mail, a daily higher education newsletter, the ANU's fall in the rankings is a product of just two researchers leaving the institution.

Another radical change in the rankings — between 2015 and 2016, the University of Queensland jumped about 30 places — was the result of a change in the ranking algorithm.

But there are broader problems gible for the Fields Medal.

with the ARWU. It uses a methodology that relies on six criteria, none of which have any direct impact on undergraduates' experience of uni. The criteria are: the number of alumni who have won Nobel or Fields prizes, the number of staff who have won the aforementioned prizes, the number of highly cited staff according to Thomson Reuters, articles published by staff in the journals Nature and Science, number of articles by staff in the Science and Social Science Citation Indexes, and finally a measure that reflects the university's performance

adjusted for size Almost all of the ARWU metrics are heavily weighted towards scientific, mathematical, medical and engineering research. There is no Nobel Prize for history, for example, and besides economics, the only other social science prize — in literature — is much more frequently won by poets, novelists and songwriters than academics. Similarly, only mathematicians are eli-

The ARWU's unequal weighting encourages universities to invest more heavily in STEM than the humanities.

While the ranking does allot 10 per cent of its formula to account for small universities' inherent inability to produce as many citations and prize winners as large unis, it does not account for the 90 per cent of the metric that is determined by size-influenced critera.

This encourages a 'go big or go

Image: AWRU results.

home' attitude that can be detected in USyd's rapid growth in student numbers over the last several years, which shows no signs of slowing down.

Despite the obviousness of these problems, rankings will continue to shape Australian universities' policies so long as they influence international students' choice of where to study a choice on which Australian unis' financial stability depends.

University	ARWU Ranking
The University of Melbourne	39
The University of Queensland	55
Monash University	78
The University of Sydney	83
The University of Western Australia	91
ANU	97
The University of Adelaide	101-150
UNSW	101-150
Curtin University	151-200

Grassroots appeal reveals obfuscatory process

MAANI TRUU

Grassroots has launched an appeal process against the Electoral Officer's (EO) decision to deem 17 Grassroots Student Representative Council tickets ineligible to run in the upcoming election, arguing that the ruling "misinterpreted the regulations".

The decision in question disqualified the tickets on the basis that the nomination forms were not on SRC reception desk by the 4:30pm nomination deadline. Under section five of the SRC regulations, the EO, currently Paulene Graham, "may reject any nomination which has not been received by the date and time specified by the notice of election."

"I had loudly declared nominations closed — at exactly 4:30pm a very short time after this a young woman attempted to hand me a bundle of nominations. I ruled they were late and not acceptable," Graham told Honi.

In a statement last week, Grassroots alleged that the EO had been handed the documents by 4:30pm, calling the distinction between handing her the documents and placing them on the table "trivial"

The requirement for documents to be on the table by the deadline does not appear in the SRC regulations.

"We believe that Paulene ... acted contrary to the guidance and guidelines that she provided to candidates," a representative of Grassroots said.

"Her refusal to allow us to lodge our appeal directly with the Electoral Legal Arbiter (ELA) only compounds

Any appeals to decisions made by the EO must be directed to the ELA, an appointed barrister or solicitor of the Supreme Court of NSW. Section 29 (d) of the SRC regulations states that, "Any student may lodge in writing an appeal to the ELA from any act or decision or nonfeasance of the EO."

Graham has refused to provide the contact details for the ELA, which are not made public, preventing Grassroots from lodging the appeal directly.

In an email to the Grassroots' manager, Graham stated that any appeal to the ELA would be lodged "via me". She assured that, "you are appealing to him so of course it goes to him."

"The Arbiter does not usually produce written decisions, he usually verbally informs the appellant or through me if he makes his decisions using the written submissions," the

A representative of Grassroots told *Honi* that no reason has been given for withholding the ELA's details.

"The EO has repeatedly refused to reveal the identity of the ELA to us. She assures us that the appeal documents we lodge with her will be faithfully handed over to the ELA, with her comments attached. The ELA will then usually produce a verbal ruling which will go through Paulene," they said.

"We are sceptical as to whether this process adheres to natural justice, and whether the ELA was validly appointed.'

SRC President Isabella Brook told *Honi* that the ELA was appointed last year by the 88th council, however, there is no record of the appointment in the 2016 meeting minutes.

When asked if she recalled the month in which the appointment was made, Brook was unable to answer, but assured us that she was "aware of the ELA's identity".

In response to Grassroots' scepticism that Graham would be involved in a dispute regarding her own ruling, Brook stated, "when we appoint the EO as a council, we entrust that they will conduct the election and handle appeals to the ELA in a fair and honest manner.'

BALLOT FOR UPCOMING ELECTION

Competing for the SRC presidency is Brendan Ma (young Liberal member), Bella Pytka (Sydney Labor Students), and Imogen Grant (Grassroots) who appear on the ballot in that order.

There are 62 tickets running for 33 SRC councillor positions. The left-wing 'Switch' bloc has 12 tickets under its branding. The Labor coalition, 'Stand Up', has 17 tickets using its name. Moderate Liberal team 'Vision' has 16.

The turnout for joke tickets has dropped this year but some to look out for include "El Chapo: Hide and Seek Master 4 SRC", "Panda Warriors", "Liberals", and "Harry Potter for SRC".

The Honi election has two contestants, Heat and Mint, with Heat physically appearing at the top of the ballet.

The National Union of Students delegate election has five contenders appearing in the following order: Vision, Stand Up for NUS, Left Action, Liberals, Stand Up USYD.

Go to honisoit.com for the article

Actual minimum ATARs to be published

JUSTINE LANDIS-HANLEY

The University of Sydney has released the minimum ATARs required for entry into most of its undergraduate programs this week.

USyd has typically published predicted ATAR requirements for each course according to the previous year's admissions. The final ATAR cut-off for a course is determined after students receive their score in December, based on what the University establishes as the minimum academic standard the course requires, as well as the number of places available in, and the demand for, the degree.

Rather than just predict the incoming year's ATAR cut-off, USyd has told students the minimum ATAR they will need to achieve in order to have a chance at getting into their desired program based on the academic requirement alone.

"The fixed ATAR will be based on Brisbane Times in an article published online last weekend.

"You set a level of academic preparedness that you'd expect a candidate to have [for each program]".

While demand and supply may raise the ATAR cut-off year to year, the minimum ATAR is unlikely to change, thus giving students throughout high schools greater certainty about their admission requirements.

"Our aim is to be simple and transparent and eliminate uncertainty around the ATARs universities require by saying this is what you will need," Carlin told *The Brisbane Times*.

The move comes after a Fairfax Media investigation found students with marks up to 40 points below the advertised course cut-offs were offered places in degrees such as business, teaching and engineering last year.

While USyd had the lowest share of below ATAR admissions, Fairfax Media found 27 per cent of students admitted in 2016 received ATARs well below the required entry score.

The federal government removed the cap on student admissions in 2012, thereby allowing universities to accept as many students to whom they felt able to cater.

However, in light of the Fairfax Media investigation, the Turnbull governan academic judgement," Deputy ment has demanded that all Australian Vice-Chancellor Tyrone Carlin told The universities report the raw ATARs of students offered a place in each course regardless of whether entry-schemes, such as bonus points, were used, as part of the national admissions transparency plan.

The change will provide applicants with greater certainty around entry requirements, and stop them from wasting course preferences on undergraduate programs into which they are unlikely to be admitted.

Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney

Want some work? Polling Booth Attendants Required

The SRC is looking for people to work on the polling booths for its elections this year.

If you can work on Wed 20th Sept and/or Thurs 21st Sept, and attend training at 4pm Tues 19th Sept, we want to hear from you!

\$34.22 per hour

There may also be an opportunity to dertake additional work at the vote cou Application forms are available from the SRC front office (Level 1, Wentworth Building). For more info, call 9660 5222. Applications close 4pm Tues 6th September 2017.



Authorised by P Graham, 2017 Electoral Officer Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney | p: 02 9660 5222 | w: srcusyd.net.au

LONG READ PODIUM

Living life on the line

EDWARD FURST / Foreign correspondent Christina Lamb talks to Honi about changing the world through reporting

Helmand in July is incredibly hot. Amid the dusty villages and parched landscapes, the Afghan province was the scene of deadly fighting between Taliban insurgents and NATO forces during the summer of 2006. Christina Lamb had been sent to cover the conflict for *The Sunday Times* in London. While there she joined British troops on a 'hearts and minds' mission to a nearby village, where they would assess and plan any needed development projects. It wasn't supposed to be dangerous. En route, though, the party was ambushed by Taliban fighters who immediately tried to pin them down. Realising the seriousness of the situation, the British soldiers knew they had to escape. "We were running for hours in this incredible heat," recalls Lamb, "gasping for air, jumping in and out of ditches, running through fields, with Kalashnikov fire and machine gun fire, RPGs ... bullets hitting all around. It was like being in a First World War movie."

It's not the only time Lamb has had a close shave with death while on the job. In 2007 she was on the bus carrying former Pakistan Prime Minister Benazir Bhutto that was attacked by suicide bombers, killing over 150 people. "When the bus blew up it was terrible, but I quickly knew I was okay" she says matterof-factly. "Unlike the ambush that lasted hours, you knew you'd either died or you hadn't".

Lamb has been a foreign correspondent for thirty years, and is currently the Chief Foreign Correspondent for *The Sunday Times*, having also written for The Financial Times, and The Daily Telegraph. She has won numerous accolades for her journalism, including being named Britain's Foreign Correspondent of the Year five times, and receiving the prestigious European Prix Bayeux-Calvados in 2009. She has written eight books, including the international best seller *I Am Malala*, and awarded an Order of the British Empire by the Queen and made an honorary fellow of her alma mater, University College, Oxford.

In person, Lamb doesn't act like someone with such an accomplished career. She is friendly and unassuming, and talks at length on numerous topics in a thoughtful yet assured manner.

"I wanted to be a novelist growing up," she says. "I wanted to go and travel and write novels, but I found myself in journalism."

Lamb shows me her Whats App messages: one is from an Afghan mp who has had her car blown up

Lamb began life as a war reporter in Peshawar, Pakistan, in the late 1980s, covering the Western backed Mujaheddin in their struggle against the Soviets. Lamb shunned the conventional narrative that depicted the Mujaheddin as ill-equipped, sandal-clad fighters with outdated Enfield rifles fighting against one of the most powerful armies on earth, the Red Army. Instead, she wrote about the intense infighting amongst Afghan forces that was happening concurrently with the war against the Russians, and the cruelties being performed on both sides aspects that didn't fit into the Cold War narrative of good versus evil.

"I also met all these incredible Afghan tribal elders who had the most amazing stories, and I just thought I cannot make up stories like these, so I started telling their stories ... it was always more narrative journalism," she says. Lamb has since focused on telling women's stories, writing about the oppression they face in countries like Pakistan and Afghanistan. Her work often deals with the con- international

fronting incidents of violence and persecution these women endure. With the departure of most NATO forces from Afghanistan in 2014, the situation for women appears to be worsening as instability rises and the Taliban re-emerge across the country. "There are Afghan women that we made a lot of promises

"It means you don't stop thinking about a story, and you feel responsible for people"

to, in the West, that their lives would be better," she says. But after a long and costly war their situation has hardly improved. In the face of this oppression, Lamb likes to highlight the small acts of resistance that occur daily by women determined not to submit, whether it's a group of Afghan women cycling around the streets of Kabul despite being hailed by stones that onlookers throw, or a group of teenage girls learning how to code computers in a small classroom in the capital city.

However, it can be difficult for Lamb to get to know her interview subjects. Technology has made it possible for her to remain in contact with these women and she often receives messages from them asking for help. During our conversation, Lamb leans across the table and shows me her WhatsApp messages: one is from an Afghan MP who has had her car blown up; another is from an Afghan woman with an abusive husband. She reads one message out loud: "Can you help me, I need some help.

I want to leave Afghanistan because there is no life for me here. I've faced a lot of problems in my life but now I want to make my life, and my children feel wanted." Despite her composure, Lamb's concern for the women is evident. She tries to put her contacts in touch with people who can help, but she admits "it's difficult". "It means you don't

stop thinking about a story, and you feel responsible for people. They've trusted you with their story". While not an activist, Lamb wants to make a difference through her job. She hopes that by telling these stories things will change.

One of those stories is that of Malala Yousafsai. In 2013 Lamb helped co-write I Am Malala, a book about the young girls' struggle for female education in Pakistan, which has since sold 1.8 million copies worldwide and been translated into 40 different languages. In 2012, Malala was shot in the head by Taliban for advocating

female educa-

tion. She has

since gained

recognition for her work and become the youngest ever recipient of the Nobel Peace Prize. "I was very lucky to have worked with Malala because she is a very special person. She is funny, and warm, and her family is great. They tease each other a lot so it was really nice working with them. And my family and her family are friends now," Lamb tells me, smiling.

In a similar vein, in 2016 Lamb co-wrote The Girl from Aleppo, the story of Syrian refugee, Nujeen Mustafa, who made the treacherous journey to Germany in a wheelchair. Having covered the refugee crisis throughout her career, Lamb wanted to find somebody through which to express this ongoing narrative. "It would have been very easy to tell a depressing refugee story," Lamb says, "but I didn't want to do that". For Lamb, Nujeen was perfect given her upbeat personality and ability to find joy despite her hardship. "When she arrived in Austria she was obsessed about the fact that The Sound of Music had been filmed there."

It would have been very easy to tell a depressing refigee story, but I didn't want to do That"

"Nujeen was bumped across sunflower fields and corn fields, in a wheelchair way too big for her and she got very bruised. There were no facilities for disabled people so it would have been extremely difficult. But she never complained about what happened," she says. "She just got on with it".



Radical possibilities in co-operative student housing

JESSICA BI / Texas may not be a bastion of social progressiveness, but at least students can live affordably

When I arrived in Austin at the beginning of my exchange at the University of Texas, I moved into the 21st St Co-op. The co-op is a sprawling, vine-covered house for one hundred students, which stuck out like a sore thumb amongst the sea of bland apartment blocks near campus.

21st St spawned out of a counter-cultural rebellion against institutions of power in 1974 as a social experiment in affordable student housing. Co-operative living aims to restore values of community and human connection, providing a viable alternative to the "real" world of isolated apartment blocks. Co-ops shift the balance of power from predatory landlords and real estate agencies back to residents and owners.

Every resident is contractually obligated to complete a few hours of work each week. Tasks include cooking, cleaning and general maintenance, which ensures that the residence operates independently and efficiently, rather than contracting expensive outside agencies to do simple work. Co-ops nurture a community of inclusion, participatory democracy and co-operation, allowing each member a voice at weekly meetings.

"I gained confidence in pretty much every area of my life," explained Jack, who had been living at co-ops for two years. In 2016, Jack was jointly elected Membership Co-ordinator at 21st St. He became responsible for the administrative upkeep of membership records as well as the emotional balance of 100 members, with responsibilities including supporting those with mental illnesses, substance abuse, poverty, self-harm and sex-

ual assault. Despite the significant emotional burden, his experience confirmed that a democracy shouldn't solely rely on leaders. Instead, success was dependent on the collective power of the people. "Co-ops have more potential. Everybody needs to take ownership and responsibility for a co-op's success. Everyone also has the power to make things better."

Sydney currently has one student co-op: STUCCO, in Newtown. With rent costing \$92/week, many of STUCCO's spots are reserved for low-income students. But the student co-op scene seems discouraging Australia-wide: there are only two other co-ops in Melbourne and Canberra. Why are there so few low-income student housing options in Australia when high costs of living increasingly lock out poorer students?

The co-op scene flourished in American student life, particularly in progressive college towns such as Berkeley, Ann Arbor and Austin. In these areas, co-op living is as prevalent as fraternity life. For many people, the co-op allows them to save about \$3000 a year.

Austin is well known as a liberal bubble in the grand Lone Star state of cowboy Texas, attracting newly migrated musicians, techies and hippies. Taylor, a current 21st St resident, grew up in Palo Pinto, Texas, a small town of 425. As a non-binary person, they felt isolated and threatened by its socially conservative values, and were forced to overplay an image of masculinity to protect themselves in their hometown. "I would want to fuck with the best shooter in town." In keep the house beating.

2014, a friend introduced them to 21st St and they subsequently moved to Austin, where Taylor has found both safe respite and the freedom to be themself. They are now planning to begin hormone replacement therapy with Planned Parenthood at the end of this month. "It's really freeing," they said. "I'm definitely not the first person to transition here at the co-op. If I hadn't moved here it would've taken a couple more years before I could be confident enough."

As a foreign exchange student daunted by the idea of adjusting to a new life in America, 21st St provided an immediate default family. Meals would be served every evening in the communal dining room, providing ample opportunity for socialising. Every week our social events officers organised house-bonding events from weekend camping trips to themed parties and baby oil wrestling matches. Co-ops promote a vibrant student life - our house, for instance, doubled as an underground DIY music venue. At the same time, there was no obligation to be involved in social activities. "If you want to" was a constant refrain to espouse values of consent and eliminate social pressure.

Co-ops offer an affordable alternative to apartments where we actually have collective bargaining power, rather than being managed by landlords and building managers. It's incredibly empowering to be able to are able to choose and shape where we live. The co-op feels like an organism, where each resident represents had to train really hard with guns because then no-one the little pieces and links that synchronise together and

The law fails sexual assault victims: where to next?

NATASSIA CHRYSANTHOS / The Perrottet and Lazarus cases demonstrate the need to strengthen other avenues of justice

CW: SEXUAL ASSAULT

"As crime hurts, justice should heal", according to ANU criminologist John Braithwaite. In the case of sexual assault, however, the justice system often deals a second blow. When the criminal trial process requires defence lawyers eviscerate victims on the stand, and casts doubt on a victim's experience by design, it is hard to see where healing begins.

This month, Jean Claude Perrottet was tried for sexually assaulting a woman at a St John's College formal in 2015. On the night of the incident, the woman told police, "I just remember him being on the ground and lying there and saying 'stop it, get off me'." Perrottet's lawyer said forensic evidence to support the allegations was absent. "If you simply don't know what happened beyond reasonable doubt, that would lead you to not being satisfied of any of the accounts," she told the jury. She told them Perrottet was of good character. He was found not guilty.

Two months prior, Luke Lazarus, convicted by a jury of sexually assaulting a young woman in an alleyway behind Soho in 2013, had his conviction overturned. The judge overseeing the appeal acknowledged the woman in question, who had had 10 standard drinks and was a virgin at the time, had not consented to having anal sex with Lazarus behind the nightclub. The judge simultaneously found there was no evidence to support Lazarus knowing that she did not consent. Lazarus has returned to the community.

That the women did not consent to sex in these cases seems clear: intoxication and unconsciousness — common to many cases of sexual assault involving university students — nullify meaningful consent. Yet these incidents often take place in dorm rooms, nightclubs, and at parties — without witnesses or physical proof, and often under the influence of alcohol — meaning proving sexual assault in court near always relies on "he said, she said" testimony. A victim's word is seldom sufficient to convince a jury that sexual assault has occurred beyond the law's required standard of "beyond reasonable doubt" — it is estimated that fewer than one in 100 cases of sexual assault results in conviction.

The Australian Human Rights Commission's

(AHRC) recent survey found 10 per cent of female students had been sexually assaulted in the last two years alone. This is a problem too widespread for the legal system alone, and an indictment of society. The statistics stem from a steady stream of failures: failures of conservative religious institutions to countenance any form of sex education; failures of education systems to teach positive sex and how to recognise consent; failures of workplaces that prioritise the reputation of their organisation over women that turn to them for support; failures of prominent voices in the community that lay blame squarely on women.

None of this should absolve the personal responsibility of perpetrators, even though it is true that these incidents can be a result of ignorance over malice, involving young men uneducated in sexual communication who do not recognise when consent is absent. But when men on witness stands don't know the meaning of consent, and their peers are unsure why their actions constitute wrongdoing, pinning hopes for justice on convicting men as singular perpetrators is a trodden route often futile at best, and traumatising at worst, ultimately vindicating alleged offenders. The prolonged and gruelling trial process — where powerful spokespeople are wheeled into the public arena to make grandiose character statements that bolster the accused — does little to teach consent, little to breed remorse, and little to deter others from repeating this behaviour.

Still, justice must be available to women when criminal justice is not. So where will it come from?

Survivors of sexual assault often want to see cultural change, to be believed, to feel closure, and to recover. If the law cannot deliver these outcomes, it to disbelieve the claims of is incumbent on the institutions with which survivors interact most to provide this; if they don't, women are to act in their defence. left with next to no recourse. Schools and universities must deliver education in sex and consent that is open and robust. At the time of Fair Agenda's survey of universities in 2016, only 87 of 217 universities surveyed were offering training about consent, and only 30 were using qualified educators.

When victims do come to universities for counsel-

ling and support, universities must be an avenue for women to be believed and supported. The AHRC report provides damning anecdotes of their failure to do so. One example tells of a student who reported her rape by a fellow college student, and was asked "what [she] would be doing in the future to cut back on drinking to make sure 'bad things like this don't happen again'."

Restorative justice is one option for universities: they can engage relevant parties in a conversation focused on understanding what happened and how harm can be mitigated, with a view to determining accountability and shaping the future. This doesn't mean that universities have to be arbiters of criminal justice, but it does allow a mechanism for survivors seeking healing to work towards resolution. Some overseas universities have effectively implemented this in their grievance policies, and others in Australia, such as RMIT, are establishing this process at present.

Critics of the AHRC Survey noted that rates of sexual assault at university are lower than in the general community, as if this should absolve universities from taking action on a wider social issue. On the contrary, when chances for justice through the legal system are miniscule, universities shoulder a burden to provide their students with services, support networks and restorative measures that survivors cannot find through

other avenues. This should apply whether assaults take place within a university setting or not. The same is true for workplaces and schools, which have often jumped 📚 women, or have been slow

The failings of the legal system as it stands means there is a dearth of official mechanisms through which it is possible for women to heal and find justice. Until this is overhauled, other institutions must step up.

Face off: Should we punch Nazis?

KISHOR NAPIER RAMAN / For

In the 1940s, millions died defeating fascism. It seems bizarre then, that when faced with its modern incarnation, many would rather devote their attention to shaming other progressives than truly fighting back against this ideology.

It should go without saying that white nationalism is repugnant, evil, and above all, inherently violent. When the far-right talk about the creation of a white ethno-state, they are advocating genocide against of people of colour, queer people, and religious minorities.

It is therefore deeply unfair to expect members of those groups to respond to people who want us dead with cold, rational and respectful discourse.

If Charlottesville showed us anything, it's that these people are increasingly willing to brutalise those who stand in their way. At that point, weak liberal platitudes about how we're all "Stronger Together™" are woefully inadequate. We must be prepared to fight fire with fire. Violence not only provides self-defence for protesters on the front lines, but also the kind of visceral repudiation

of a hate-filled ideology that no twitter hot-take or New York Times think-piece can ever hope to achieve. Indeed, it is the viral, provocative quality of the punch that makes it such an effective, cathartic symbol of our frustration and anger at resurgent white nationalism.

Punching also serves to cast these views as inherently illegitimate. Many argue that violence turns people away from progressive causes, and martyrises the far right. It is, we are told, only through polite and respectful debate that the Left can ever win the battle for hearts and minds.

Some ideologies, however, do not deserve our respect. They deserve to be treated with scathing contempt. They deserve to be shunned from the political mainstream and violently disregarded. To engage with them 'respectfully' is to give hate the veneer of respectability. The solution to resurgent neo-Fascism isn't to respectfully integrate



NOA ZULMAN / Against

Nazism's espousal of white supremacy and anti-Semitism has resulted in the genocide of millions of Jews and Romani, amongst others. Neo-Nazis and the alt-right continue to inflict terror across the world; last week's rally in Charlottesville, VA is just the most the recent in violent attacks against ethnic and racial minorities.

Given this context, it seems intuitively true that punching Nazis is- at least consequentially- a virtuous act. As the great-granddaughter of Holocaust survivors, I am inclined to agree. But even if enacting physical violence against Nazis is morally justifiable, is it the most politically efficacious way of destroying their ideology? I'd argue not. In fact, I'd go as far as to suggest that punching Nazis might seem like the right thing to do in the short term, but hurts progress in the long term..

In order to illustrate my argument, I'd like to examine the infamous "punch a Nazi" scenario which unfolded earlier this year in which notorious neo-Nazi, Richard Spencer, was punched in

the face by a hooded assailant during a live ABC interview on January 20th. The incident was recorded and uploaded to YouTube later that day, quickly going viral and obtaining a memetic status for several weeks. Sure, the meme became a source of humiliation and discomfort for Spencer, as thousands praised the provocative stunt. But it also served to antagonise the alt-right on online forums such as 4chan and Reddit, who perceived the punch as evidence of the left's "dirty tactics" and used it to create a narrative of victimhood for their leader. Rather than diminish the credibility of Neo-Nazis, the punch served to mobilise the altright and further entrench their beliefs.

This moral quagmire is further complicated when we consider that the very minorities whom these Nazis preach hate against-people of colour, Jews, and Muslims- are often on the frontlines of fighting fascism. Why do we place the burden of

them into the political mainstream and hope that we can discourse the Nazi away. Instead, we must condemn these people in the clearest terms possible. By punching fascists, we tell society that these ideas are so repugnant that they ought be crushed rather than 'debated'. We make it abundantly clear that they deserve no respect and ought be ostracised from our politics.

More importantly, punching back strikes at the heart of the white nationalist's pathological psyche. There is no better way to 'cuck' an ideology built around deifying muscular white hyper-masculinity than by making it appear weak. Images of a shell-shocked, post-punch Richard Spencer, or of White Nationalist Chris Cantwell bawling his eyes out are important because they show these people as pathetic and pitiable, directly undermining their self-image of powerful Aryan steel.

There is, of course, a time and place for discourse and reasoned debate. Facing off against hundreds of bloodthirsty, torch-wielding, cross-burning white-supremacists is not one of them.

attacking Nazis upon the victims of their crimes? Why are we willing to place these minorities in very real danger of retaliatory violence, simply to gain some form of moral satisfaction?

In my opinion, there are better and more effective ways to discredit Nazis and the alt-right. We should demand that our leaders use their power to act against white supremacy, rather than hide behind the guise of freedom of speech. Perhaps, we should take a leaf out of Germany's book and legislate more harshly against fascist speech and symbology. Arguably, bringing the perpetrators of these crimes to justice under the law lends more legitimacy to the project of dismantling Nazism than extrajudicial violence ever could. The Nuremberg Trials are an excellent example of such a response — the public execution of Nazi war criminals in 1945 sent an unequivocal message of solidarity with survivors and shook what remained of fascism to its core.

Punching a Nazi is good; hanging one by the gallows is better.

Astrology has allowed me to be more self-accepting

RORY FINNBAR NOLAN / Archaic cultural archetypes can still have value in our lives

It's 1:00am on Monday morning and this house party in Marrickville is looking quite grim. Some gatecrasher has decided that the horrendous brown leather couch taking up most of the dance floor is the perfect place to leave their equally horrendous (and now beer-soaked) tweed jacket. In the backyard 8-10 bare chested queer hipsters have decided they'd rather play naked chop suey than slop their way through Mandy's terrible taste in Japanese Noise'. It's both a jungle and a riot, but it's one that leaves me feeling strangely unfulfilled. I head to the porch to hang out with a group of sad Inner-West stead. Sarah tells me her spirit animal is the rhino, comedians who are now coming down from another which means she has a penchant for food-play. The extremely average MDMA trip. I'm getting comforta- one who raised the subject, 'Neo', sits smugly in the ble with my tribe, there's warmth and cigarettes and moth-eaten doggy blankets and I might even might start snoozing off, until someone raises the ever divisive subject of *astrology*.

Out of nowhere the conversation is in high-gear. Where just seconds ago Jeremy was despondently lamenting the price of Banh Mi, he is now passionately asserting that he is in fact, definitely a Leo. Madge gets her Aries on and begins to contest everyone on everything. Out of nowhere 3 Geminis appear in the doorway. They are lit from behind by the inate me like my Aunt suggested. I wonder if Hugh to the kitchen for a glass of water.







Art: Gillian Kayrooz \$50 light machine the host bought from DJ Warehouse. The group blisses out. 'They're so beautiful.' The three musketeers are deeply offended, confused but also smitten. In their helpless ego-confusion they run back to the bathroom to butt-fuck each other incorner finishing her joint and rubbing her clit under the doggy blankets — far from typical Capricorn behaviour.

Again, as at every party I attend, I am left in a situation where I must desperately reconcile the meaningful cultural archetypes I am attached to with the reality of who people really are and what they are really doing. Do my Pisces friends like me? Or do they get kicks out of scrutinising my insecurities? Maybe I should find myself a Scorpio man to dom-

is still mad at me for stealing his brie. Oh whatever, I concede, it's probably my rebellious Jupiter in Sag-

Sarah finishes telling the group about her molars, and after a deeply uncomfortable but contemplative silence, Jeremy speaks up about what it was like to incarnate on Earth. He says he remembers what is was like to be a soul, to be in his eternal non-physical perspective. He says he remembers the feeling of diving through the Leo stargate, and the feeling of his chosen astrological planetary aspects locking into place in his energetics as he descended to the surface of the planet.

I just stare at Neo glumly, scanning her now dull pancake face for any sign of confirmation. Is this real? And why would she know the answer? Maybe it's a reflection of my unmet childhood need for reassurance, or maybe it's my Sun in Libra. Maybe it's worth having mystical ways of understanding our personalities, and maybe our dreams and cosmic connections are worth being interested in. But does all this change who we are? Does it change who we think we are? How do we measure these changes? And who can tell me what is real? I get up and move 1 EXT. A MAIN UNIVERSITY AVENUE - EARLY AFTERNOON 1

An aerodynamic student crouched on a thin bike speeds past ADRIAN (21) with uncomfortable closeness. ADRIAN grips the clean black straps of her Herschel backpack, taking in a large, thick breath to recover.

A figure swoops to her side. KAY (22) looks like a fuckboy but is actually boring. There is yellow sweat stained into the armpits of his white t-shirt.

(smiling like a creep) Have you voted yet?

> ADRIAN Literally yes.

(eyes now tracing the parade of students around them) Oh my god! Good because I was goin ...

KAY strides away mid conversation towards a group of faceless punters. With the energy of an exploding star he punches one of the students in the back of the head. The student collapses with a thud. No one does anything.

2 INT. LATIN ROOM 1 S224, THE QUAD - AFTERNOON

MAX (21) sits at a stale desk alone pressing a Post-it over her laptop camera. The Post-it has words "Sorry ASIO Cucks" scrawled in green Sharpie.

> TUTOR (leaning on a desk) Does anyone know why?

Silence is held way too long. Seriously. Someone should fucking talk. Instead, a male student walks towards the bin and takes his shirt off. All eyes on him.

> TUTOR Are you okay, man?

The male student launches forward, ramming his firm skull into the tutor's face. A compelling CRACK sound. The tutor collapses forward onto MAX's desk. MAX has moved her laptop just in time. The male student puts his shirt back on. She begins packing her bag to leave, with the pain and speed of slowing pull off a band-aid. Everyone else in the room starts doing the same, except for the bloodied man passed out on MAX's desk. Only two students look back at their TUTOR before heading out the door.

EXT. LAW LAWNS - LATE AFTERNOON

MAX and ADRIAN sit with their angular-faced acquaintance, KYLE (20) and their baguettes.

KYLE is an athletic boy who looks and smells rich. Guess what? He still carries his high school rugby jersey in his bag in case he gets cold even though he hasn't played rugby in four years, he is too busy with his commerce/arts degree. Also about an "8".

> KYLE (leaning back, very chill)

MAX laughs. ADRIAN rolls her eyes.

KYLE (CONT'D)

The minimum amount. I reckon just doing it once would like, pay for a whole Europe trip.

No, but seriously.

Blank stares from Adrian. Max voraciously chews her baguette. It's actually heaps chewy.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Just saying... it's an untapped resource. If you ever wanted to I co ...

ADRIAN

(interrupting, her face softening into a smirk) We have a spreadsheet actually - With every possible condition and how much we would ask for.

(baguette in mouth)

Twins, Basil by Victoria Zerbst

Oh yeah. On camera, at a party, for an arthouse film, for a Tarantino film.

ADRIAN

Like a Kill Bill but with twins. We'd do that. Playboy. For a VICE doco.

Fuck it what about right now? At uni?

I'd price that \$500 Maybe? \$600?

Let me get this bloody Commback app open right now.

ADRIAN and MAX jump up, visibly sick with adrenaline. They are twins by the way. KYLE is like very shocked. He looks around at the people starting to take notice. The girls bounce on their toes and energy around them begins to ripple out in circles like when you skim a stone on a lake.

With almost no warning, ADRIAN delivers the first hook and spiritedly jabs MAX in the jaw. MAX reels. The crowd is shook. There is now blood.

KYLE

(heaps panicked) You guys should actually stop ...

MAX and ADRIAN keep fighting in a take-turns-to-puncheach-other way. An onlooking punter starts playing Icky Thump by the White Stripes on her phone. People start to take notice. They can't look away. KAY stops

After a few more punches, MAX and ADRIAN stop to look up. Panting. Confetti has started falling from the sky. The onlookers take notice too, and in a moment of cosmic synergy, they all start fighting violently to Icky Thump by the White Stripes.

INT. A UNIVERSITY BAR UNDER CONSTRUCTION - EVENING 4

MAX and ADRIAN sit with a four bruised up and bloodied mates. Twelve glasses of cider sit on the sticky wooden table.

One mate, ALEX is sucking the wound sunken into their friend MORGAN's left arm. Their mouth is literally around the skin, their cheeks hollowed and pulsing with every slurp.

MORGAN

This is pretty good. In the first pic the sign says Bring back my chainsaw. Second pic, same location, the sign says Thank you for bringing back my chainsaw.

 $I^{\prime}m$ going to send you this incredible article from the New York Times when I get on my laptop. I have it saved in my notes it's hilarious.

KYLE

Is it the one about that protest in Arizona?

MAX

No but that one is good too.

There is red confetti scattered on the floor. An older gentleman in a cleaner's uniform slowly scrapes the small pieces away with his broom. It looks like he has been crying.

ADRIAN

I haven't read it can you send it me?

MAX

Yeah I'll link you when we get home.

TITLE SCREEN READ: Twins, Basil.

9

Radical Sex and CONSENI TREEK

GEORGIA TAN / Feminist porn panel

It is a fallacy that all feminists agree with each other, and the complexities and controversies surrounding queer and feminist relationships to pornography are no exception. Grace Sharkey, a graduate student undertaking postgraduate research in the Gender and Cultural Studies Department at USyd, explored these ideas frankly during Radical Sex and Consent Week, engaging students in an insightful discussion around the deeply polarising 'sex wars', its legacy today, and the arguments raised by opposing sex-positive anti-censorship liberal feminists and anti-porn radical feminists.

Does pornography sabotage people's lives and their interpretations of sex? Is pornography inherently misogynistic? To the school of radical feminists led by the famed Andrea Dworkin, the answer is yes. Sharkey, however, argues that misogynistic ideas about pornography can be challenged with proper sex education. She believes that it is a misconception that women always automatically identify as the subordinate, bottom figure who are possessed by men in the text. Rather, "pornography is a dialogue between you and the text," Sharkey remarks, where "viewers identify with the whole scene". She likens viewers' experiences of pornography to those of movie consumers. "There are all kinds of pornography within the medium," she reflects, but "your identity is processed by what you choose to watch".

On the other end of the feminist spectrum, sex positive liberals such as renowned feminist pornography director and performer, Madison Young, believe it is their job to create a safe space for authentic sexual connection and pleasure through documentary work. Young argues that queer and feminist pornography is self-validating, and that the pornography aspect is incidental to the exploration of queer and female sexuality on their own terms. Sharkey explains that queer and feminist pornography has been misunderstood as a type of pornography created for a women audience, yet these forms encompass so much more. It is about empowering viewers through a depiction of authentic female, LGBT and queer sexuality, rather than propagating the stereotypical fantasies of straight men. Feminist and queer pornography is "embedded in a larger cultural and political landscape of diversity", she muses. "It's about realising that the bodies and races of performers are as diverse as their hair colours and styles. It's about letting vou see vourself on screen."

By the end of Sharkey's thought-provoking event, the audience was left to ponder the myriad forms of feminism, and the controversial and manifold nature of feminist and queer pornography. Sharkey concluded on a note of self-reflection: "Let's remind ourselves that there is no wrong way to be a feminist. Feminists will often get it wrong — it is a constant process of understanding".

ISABELLA SMITH / Pleasure workshop

It's not every day you can stumble into a tent on Eastern Avenue and learn how to improve your sex life. Luckily for us, sex therapist and media personality, Tanya Koens, laid bare the juicy deets on what makes sex fun, freeing and fulfilling last week. Tanya kicked off the University of Sydney Union's Radical Sex and Consent Week with a bang (pun certainly intended).

I've never seen a room of USyd students more attentive than during Tanya's overview of the different male and female erogenous zones. Let me tell you, the list ain't short. In fact, there are 40 parts on a female body that can cause orgasm. 40! I thought mastering one was challenging enough...

What I found most striking from Tanya's talk was that it takes men and women the same amount of time to orgasm when masturbating — in fact, just like the title of Justin Timberlake and Madonna's delectable 2008 pop collaboration, it only takes 'four minutes'. I don't think they were talking about masturbating, but it's a coincidence I just can't ignore.

However, despite the mutual four minutes it takes to climax while doin' it solo, in partnered sex it's a very different story. To reach orgasm with someone else, it typically takes males five and a half minutes compared to the 17 minutes for females.

I'm no Einstein, but that's a pretty notable gap. So if women are physiologically capable of reaching orgasm as quickly as men, why is it that it takes us ladies so much longer to climax when we're with a partner? According to Tanya, there a multitude of reasons.

For women, desire and arousal are wholly controlled by the brain, which controls the rest of our body. When women are with a partner, it can take more time to relax and trigger arousal in the brain, and thus blood flow in the vagina and other erogenous zones. Although this can be impacted by things like stress, nervousness, self-esteem issues, past experiences, and physical impairment (to name a few), it still takes women a little more time to become fully aroused in the absence of these factors.

As our personal sexpert suggested, what's important is that we take things nice and slow. Take time to touch each other's entire bodies before going straight for the bullseye. After all, "why rush to dessert when you can have a multi-course degustation?"

Of equal importance, Tanya re-iterated what you've probably already heard several times before: "communication is key". Making an effort to talk to your partner and find out what they like can go a long way. Before getting physical, "connect with each other mentally first by using your words", she says. Who knew it was that simple?

On top of this gender imbalance in the time it takes to orgasm, when it comes to hook-up sex, the stats are even more divided. On average, a mere 4 per cent of women orgasm compared to a whopping 85 per cent of men. The rate of orgasm increases with the number of hook-ups between the pair, presumably because both parties get to know each other better. Clearly, communication and comfort have a lot to do with reaching the big O.

As alarming as this orgasm gap is, fear not! Tanya reminded us that reaching orgasm isn't the be all and end all of good sex. "Don't make sex outcome focussed", she advised. "Sex is about the journey, not the destination". That goes for everyone: so long as you're having fun, that's all that really matters in the end!

HARRIET JANE / Sex worker panel

Sydney University has had a mixed relationship with supporting sex workers and specifically their own students who are workers — from previously published whorephobic articles in student papers, to Wesley College students infiltrating a local brothel. In this context, the importance of putting workers' voices into the limelight serves the student body with an important opportunity to listen to a marginalised community. Radical Sex and Consent Week has consistently and openly supported sex workers, having speakers appear each year in both panels and podcasts. This year's panel included two students, a trans woman, as well as representatives from sex worker-run organisations Scarlet Alliance and SWOP (Sex Worker Outreach Program).

The legality behind sex work opened the discussion.NSW is the only state in Australia that has the decriminalisation model that most sex workers prefer. This model removes police as regulators and opens access to government services, which makes it safer to do sex work in NSW than any other state.

"The media always talks about 'illegal brothels" lurking in suburbs, but the issue with that is that 'illegal brothels' do not exist in NSW," said one panellist. "They just haven't got council approval."

But NSW being the safest place in Australia for sex workers does not mean it's perfect Unsympathetic police make it extraordinarily difficult for workers to report assault and misconduct by clients due to embedded rape culture leading authority (and society at large) to point the finger of blame back at workers themselves. The panel pointed out that despite the media's image of sex work as incredibly dangerous, it only holds similar risks to that of other city-based jobs, especially considering the strict screening processes that workers have developed.

"Just like with civilian jobs, you have good work places and bad work places, good bosses and bad bosses", according to one panellist. The panel then discussed their own experiences in retail and hospitality, where they were bullied, sexually harassed and even stalked by fellow employees, unable to leave their positions simply because they could not afford to be unemployed, and could not afford to take legal action due to their minimum wage.

"In my current job, I get to chose when I am touched and where I am touched, on top of having the financial stability to not overwork myself, focus on my studies and pay for my medication," said one panellist. "Sex work has provided me with the freedom that I could not afford when in hospitality."

The quick accessibility of money and corresponding financial stability were hailed as some of the perks of sex work, as well as the strong community. "I've made some of my best friends through my job, and when I have work that day I look forward to seeing them, dressing up with them and working with them," said one of the panellists. "Being a trans woman, it is hard to find a job where I am accepted let alone where my body is praised and pleased," another added.

The strong community is evident in the work of Scarlet Alliance and SWOP, both sex worker-run organisations that provide legal contacts, teach workers skills, do sexual health checks, provide counselling, and offer information to those interested in entering the profession.

The panel left the audience with some words on how they can be a good ally to sex workers. "Do not use the word pr*stitute," they said. "Listen to us and don't talk over us. Take the time to educate yourself, and do not out us to other people."

Content note: Some of these articles use language that reinforces the gender binary to reflect the content of the reviewed panels. *Honi* understands that this does not represent the identities of our readers.

An ode to womanhood

ISABELLE JURUKOVSKI / The Preatures' Girlhood is a much-needed examination of to the tension between femininity and identity

When I first heard the expectedly electric and glorious opening strokes of the bass on Girlhood's title track, I knew that my perennial obsession with the Preatures and its magnetic front-woman Izzi Manfredi had well and truly resurfaced.

My fan-girling, reminiscent of my own girlhood, became inevitable when I heard Manfredi declare "Come on, give me heroism/Give me what is mine".

The Preatures' latest album is not, as its title may first suggest, an ode to the frivolity and awkwardness of teen-girl adolescence. Much like the title song's iconic line, *Girlhood* is a call to action for the modern woman; one equipped with the self-actualisation to deal with the pressures and expectations of the world.

From the captivating, dance-invoking rhythm of 'Mess It Up, to the melancholic nostalgia of 'Cherry Ripe,' the band mix stories of regret over love gone bad with belted lines about the victory that comes with realisation through reflection. Manfredi urges us not to underestimate the emotional expanse and intellectual depth a girl is capable of wielding.

Boys make an appearance but they are not a source of obsessive idolisation. They exist as secondary figures to the broader and more diverse preoccupations of the girl and her girlhood. "I've been stuck with you on my mind," Manfredi confesses in Mess

It Up. Yet those "lip-balm kisses" of early adolescence and messy fixations on boys are replaced by a protagonist fuelled by thought and progressivism. In 'Your Fan', The Preatures conflate the love between two individuals with the love of music or one's favourite artist. The sense of heartbreak ties the two experiences together and also depicts a girl that can exist beyond the usual heartbreak that perturbs the years of girlhood. She has varied interests and emotions. The girl of this narrative does not wallow in some overly-dramatic turmoil that perturbs a stereotypical construct of teenage heartbreak. Instead she experiences deeper loves, new spiritualities and is subversively independent in her pursuits, chanting "just another runaway" as she manages to "live it all, all behind" ('Nite Machine').

Girlhood's arguably most significant track, Yanada, sees Manfredi singing in the Sydney Dharug Indigenous language. Both the lyrics, and the act of producing the song, call for increasing understanding and communication between Indigenous and non-Indigenous cultures in the path to reconciliation. She chronicles, 'And I'm here walking with you again/Tell me how it was at the beginning of our land', capturing the need for reciprocality and an increased receptiveness to a world and community that is often ignored and left unexamined. The

song's lyrical persona seeks to discover these new ways of knowing the world, claiming 'I just open up my eyes under water'. 'Yanada' also highlights how the album is embedded within the Sydney landscape and charts the definitively unique vulnerabilities and complexities surrounding the modern Sydney woman. Thus, the seemingly personal narrative of the girl find a place in the broader backdrop of her city and imbues her struggles with a universality and importance.

The Preatures' modern girl is one who can embody divisive forms of femininity, who can embrace the clashes and contradictions within herself and her identity — she is strong yet soft, devoted in her relationships yet blissfully independent and able to embrace the pretty and the political.

When Manfredi cries "Whatever makes me a modern girl/Nothing makes me a modern girl" in the album's eponymous song, their construction of womanhood is made obvious: the notion of what the girl should be, how she should act, or what she should be interested cannot be confined to established expectations or gendered constructions; it should not be confined to the themes or descriptions within the band's eleven tracks.

There is no common idea of the modern girl. There is no modern girl. There is just the girl.

The ultimate resurrection

ISABELLA BATTERSBY / Come down to this bar before Mike Baird comes back to finish what he started



After lying dormant for two years, the Lansdowne Hotel has been brought 'back from the dead'. Jake Smyth and Kenny Graham (owners of Mary's and The Unicorn Hotel), have transformed the storied pub on the corner of City Road and Broadway into the go to destination for students, music lovers and burger/pizza enthusiasts. Since its resurrection on 15 June, an occasion celebrated with the likes of Sam Margin (the Rubens), Hayley Mary (The Jezebels) and Freddy Crabs (Sticky Fingers)

taking the stage to announce the new and improved venue's arrival, there hasn't been a slowing in music legends passing through its doors. Nor has the line to get in on a Friday night shortened, much to my impatience.

The Lansdowne Hotel first opened its doors in 1933 and was a well known place for men to gurgle down as many beers as they could before closing time, a practice then known as the 6 o'clock swill. As time went on it became somewhat of a haven for

musicians, students and other characters within the Chippendale area.

Before its temporary closure in August 2015, the Lansdowne drew hungry USyd students with its \$10 lunch specials and ridiculously convenient location. The new owners have brought back the \$10 lunches, which includes a chuck steak and their own version of 'mi goreng' which is a little bit healthier than the instant kind you'd normally eat after you spent your paycheck on rent.

What's even better than the cheap food, is the cheap gigs, which rarely push you back more than \$12 for a ticket. Next week The Jezabels are taking the stage every night until Sunday, followed by Deep Sea Arcade on Friday September 1, Fazerdaze on September 2, and the absolute legends that are The Gooch Palms playing in October.

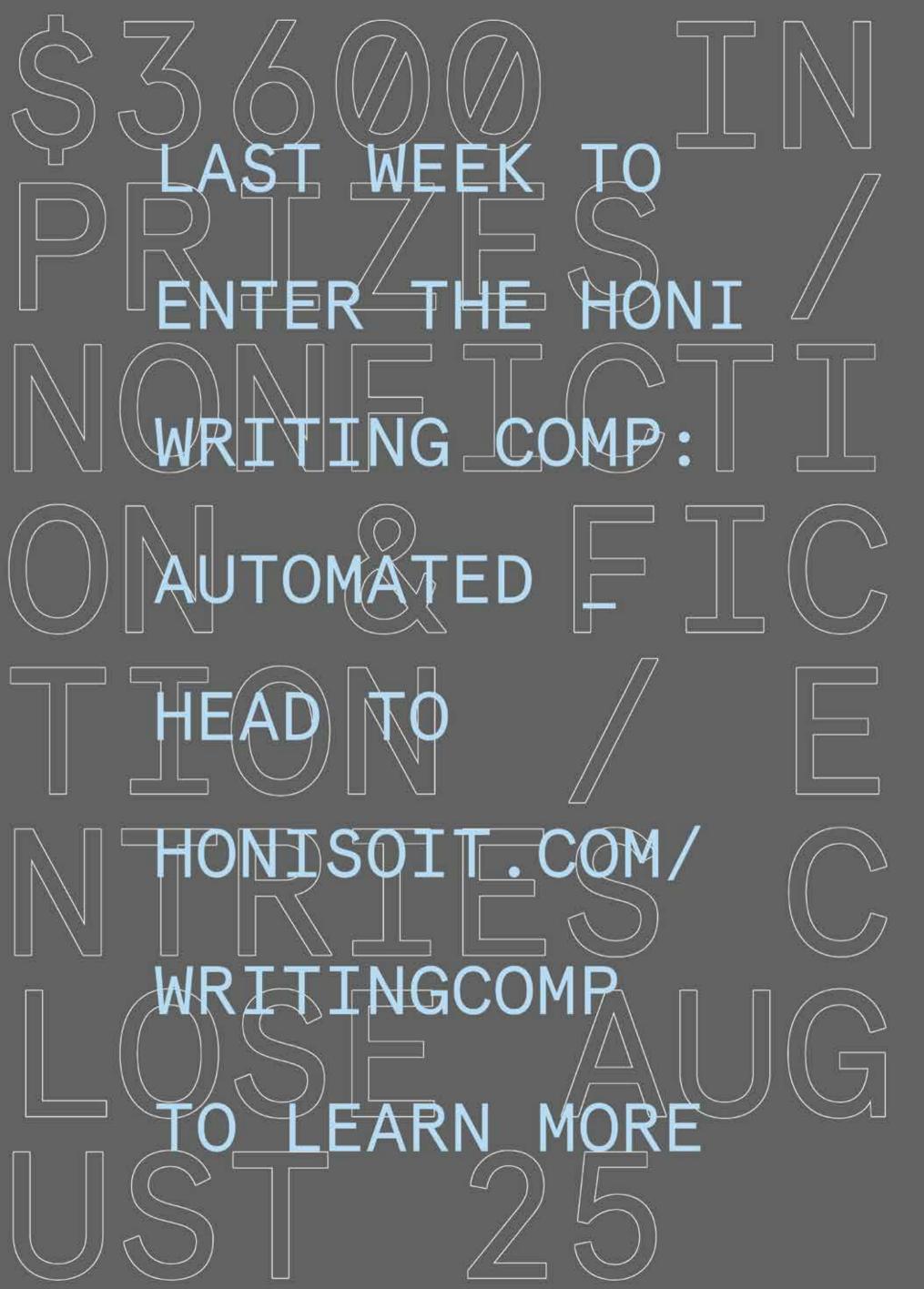
The new and improved pub has pool and dance poles downstairs, with a smoking area filled with plush lounges and old Playboy posters, that are also (apparently) plastered on the roof of the men's bathroom. Upstairs you'll find the stage and the dance floor, which is an intimate space that allows music lovers to be within centimeters of their favourite singers. There is also another bar upstairs, where you can easily quench some hard-earned thirst from moshing too hard to Palms (guilty) or Ciggie Witch (guilty again).

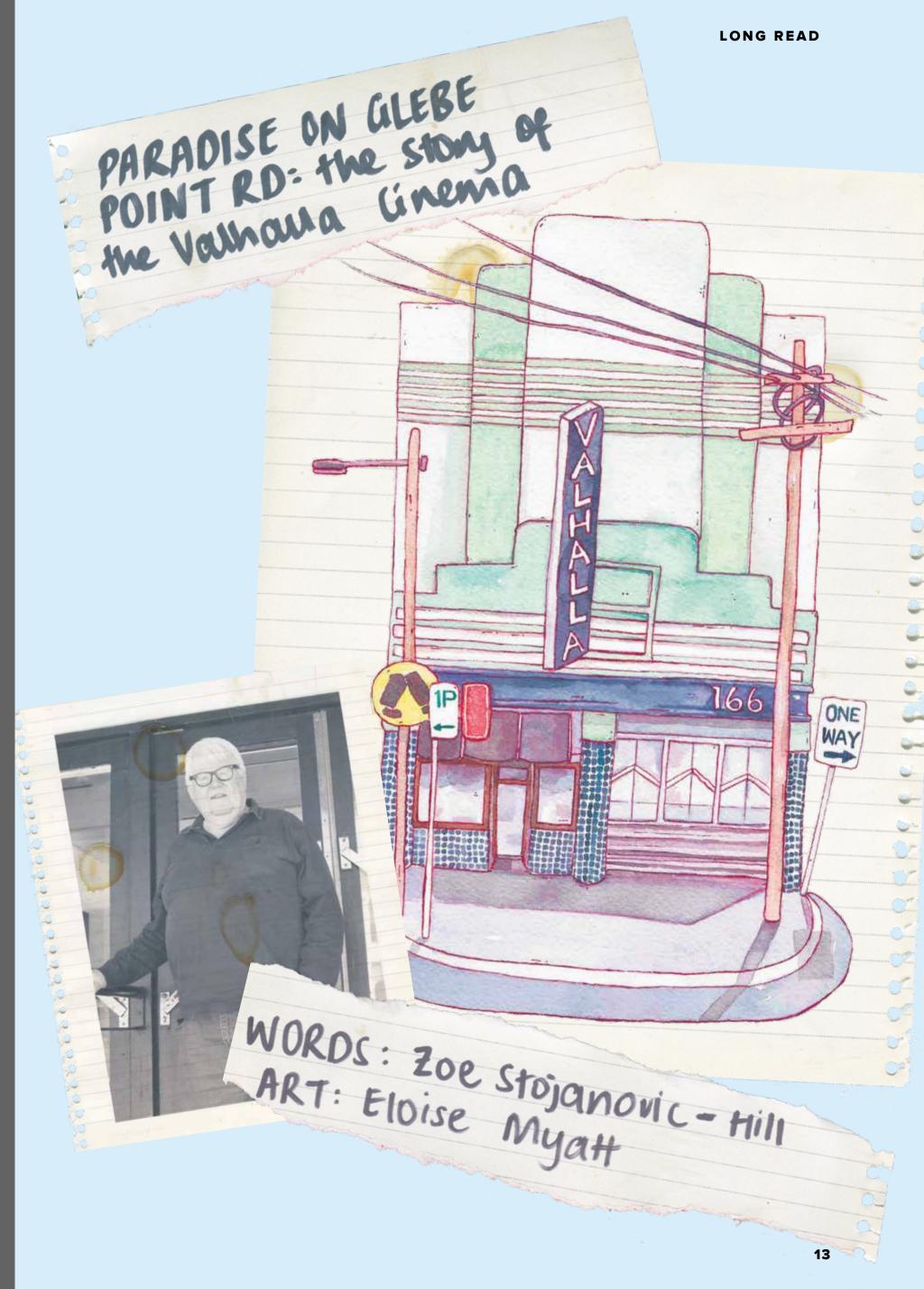
The only downfall about this place is the beer pricing; \$7 for a schooner of VB is saddening to any student. But it's late lockout time of 3:00am, the naughty 80's vibe, and it's more than friendly staff makes up for the extra few cents one has to spend on drinks.

As a student that has spent at least one night of my weekend at The Lansdowne since its opening, trust me when I say that it is without a doubt one of the best pubs in Sydney right now. If you want to have a cheap lunch (and maybe a sneaky beer) in between classes go to the Lansy! Or if you want to have a boogie on a dance pole and see a great band, with an equally great crowd, go to the Lansy!

I'll probably see you there.

10





The films bombed in local box offices*, but Chris and Barry thought they could draw a decent crowd.

Pat Garret and Billy the Kid, 1973, Peckinpah: a Western drama featuring Bob Dylan. Nashville, 1975, Altman: a sprawling satire, featuring rowdy country music.

They could have shown something safer, more palatable. Or they could have run the risk but hedged against catastrophe — they could have braced themselves for a modest turnout and polite, uninspired applause. At the very least, they could have chosen a humble venue to hide the empty space.

But they booked the St. Kilda Palais Theatre, the majestic edifice beside Melbourne's Luna Park, and screened films that had proven to be commer-

"Why?" I ask Chris, who is now 65, plump and affable, and a fan of pub trivia. I am struggling to see the 25-year-old risk-taker in the warm, white-haired man in front of me.

"In programming you've got to trust your instincts," he replies. Pat Garret and Billy the Kid and Nashville were "fresh, really fresh," Chris continues, and the mainstream just didn't get it. "We were the target audience" — students, young people, he clarifies. "So pretty much what we thought would work tended to work."

And in this instance, Chris and Barry thought that playing two flops back-to-back would work.

The Palais nearly reached full capacity that night, in 1975.

"We put on films that we liked and because we knew there were lots of likeminded people, we were reasonably confident that they would work," Barry tells me.

This faith — faith in odd films and in their own judgement — impelled Chris and Barry to sacrifice their studies at the University of Sydney and found the eccentric Valhalla Cinema.

The whole enterprise began in 1971 at the Wallace Theatre of the University of Sydney, as a small operation involving 1950s TV shows and 16mm film.

Chris Kiley was in his second year of Arts/Law and "quickly found that, firstly, [he] really, really liked movies, and secondly, that [he] really, really didn't like Arts/Law." Barry Peak was an old friend from high school, enrolled in a Bachelor of Science. They were both bright, distracted students, burning up with creative energy.

They bought the licences to show some classic comedies — the Marx Brothers, W.C. Fields and Mae West — and held screenings in the Footbridge Theatre, known then as the Union Theatre.

"After midnight we'd go around places like Macquarie Uni, UNSW, University of Sydney, with a bucket of glue and a paintbrush and glue and glue up posters for whatever we had coming up, and hope we didn't get caught by the campus guards," he recalls.

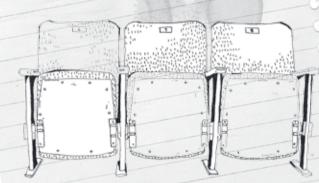
They spent the next few years travelling between



Sydney, Melbourne and Adelaide, sleeping on the floor of friends' apartments, lugging a projector from public hall to public hall.

All the while, Chris' mother was seething. "She told me that I was destined to become the Chief Justice of Australia — no pressure — and here I was, throwing it all away to show movies," Chris says. When I ask Barry if his parents pushed him towards a certain career path, he observes that "parents always do that."

Chris battled through Arts and bailed on Law.



Barry never finished his degree — but "not just because of films," he says, "also because of editing Honi Soit** and losing interest in a science degree."

Instead of becoming a lawyer and a scientist they "signed [their] lives away and went legit" as professional film buffs in 1976, Chris tells me, when they took out a lease on 216 Victoria Street, Richmond, Melbourne.

Barry remembers the night they opened their first real cinema as "chaotic." "We'd only put in 100 of 1000 seats...We had a huge pile of seats in the theatre, probably 10 or 12 feet high...The theatre looked like a bit of a bomb shelter."

They named the place after a pillar of Norse mythology: Valhalla "was the hall Vikings laid their slain heroes [in]," Barry explains. "So a heaven, thus movie heaven."

Chris and Barry earned themselves a reputation as super high. savvy programmers by showing a different one-nightonly double feature each night of the week, and by advertising the sessions six months in advance.

In 1977, a Canberra-based company called Academy Theatres took notice. They ran the Academy Twin Cinema in Paddington, Sydney and wanted to save their ailing business with Valhalla-style double feature programming. They offered the duo a deal.

Chris and Barry tossed a coin: Barry would stay in Melbourne to manage the Richmond Valhalla and Chris would move back to Sydney to manage the Academy Twin at 3A Oxford St.

Around this time, the Chief Financial Officer of Academy Theatres was heading to Cannes Film Festival to buy re-issues and new releases, and wanted help.

Someone needed to stay behind to look after the Richmond Valhalla — and besides, Cannes Film Festival wasn't Barry's scene. When Barry did visit the festival in later years, he didn't like how "people weren't interested in watching films, they were interested in doing deals." Chris had a head for the tussling of business and so, in 1978, he went to Cannes for the first time.

Chris had been sleeping under the stairs of the Richmond Valhalla for a year; now he was making small talk with the biggest names in the industry, in a gorgeous port city on the French Riviera.

the chandeliers of the old casino, moving across the sufficiently homey; it catered to a cohort swept up marble floor in a surreal daze, Chris didn't feel like in the angst and inspiration of early adulthood, he'd 'made it.'

"It was glamourous beyond belief." He still sounds awestruck, even now. "Women had to wear gowns and men had to wear tuxedos. God knows what I put together because I didn't own a tuxedo – I must have worn a gown!"

Everyone he spoke to seemed to be staying at the Carlton or the Majestic; Chris was staying at the Railway Hotel — the cheapest accommodation on offer. He was consumed by imposter syndrome, thinking, "I'm a fraud, what am I doing here!"

But the feeling faded. He was young and in debt and in France and so, naturally, he decided to make the most of the endless free champagne.

Chris had been watching the New Arts Cinema at 166D Glebe Point Road for years, since it housed the first Australia production of the Rocky Horror Picture Show, and pounced soon as the owners put the building up for rent.

"I thought that was the ideal location because it was so close to Sydney Uni," Chris says.

On Christmas Eve of 1979, Chris' mother, who had come to terms with the fact that Chris would never be the Chief Justice of Australia, brought Christmas dinner around to 166D. Chris, Barry and their friends were in a mad rush to finish renovating the space before the Glebe Valhalla officially opened, on Boxing Day. They were taking turns to work 12hour shifts, pulling up chairs and sanding splintered floors by hand, and powered through Christmas.

"The opening night was a party," Barry says. "We all just let our hair down."

In its heyday, during the 1980s, the Valhalla was an unholy sanctum for a lot of Sydney Uni students. Glebe was a scruffy suburb, packed with student sharehouses, and young locals would head to the Valhalla to watch cult, classic, and arthouse films — to indulge in bad taste, to drink the tangible nostalgia.

Kieren Dell, Vice President of Independent Cinemas Australia and CEO of Majestic Cinemas, was a regular at the Valhalla when he was studying at Sydney Uni in the 80s, and remembers the Valhalla as "dingy but sort of edgy," "run-down" but very "hip."

"My best mate and I, we often used to go for a few ciders — ciders weren't particularly popular then but we weren't big beer drinkers — at one of the local pubs and we'd go to an 11:30 session there,' Kieren recalls. "We'd had a few drinks and probably a few other substances at that point. Some of them were quite psychedelic movies," he says.

The Valhalla was famous for showcasing 'art' that you could only appreciate ironically, or if you were



For instance, Chris tells me about screening Garlic As Good as Ten Mothers, a 1980 documentary by Les Blank, about a festival in California. He outlines the instructions that came with the film:

"You had to dice some garlic and cook it with olive oil and a bit of red wine... and then spread it on bread and give it to everybody as they came in. When the film's actually on you have to get the pan with the cooked garlic and run up and down the aisles like a lunatic, wafting the garlic over everybody."

Chris followed the instructions to the letter. "Seriously," he assures me.

Perhaps the Valhalla was popular with 20-some-But as he navigated the parties, marvelling at things because it was sufficiently outrageous and occasionally wanted to pull back into childhood. Young people could depend on the Valhalla to show sordid films that had been censored, and subsequently ditched by other cinemas. They could also attend 24-hour sci-fi and Woody Allen marathons, dressed in pyjamas and draped in sleeping bags, and receive free bacon-and-egg rolls in the morning.

Also, it was cheap. An SMH article from 1988 declared that "the best bargain around town" was the Valhalla's Saturday matinee deal. "For a mere \$3.50, the patron gets to see one feature, two cartoons, an episode of The Shadow, and also is provided with a drink and a packet of Jaffas," the SMH proclaimed.

For the quirkier Sydney Uni students of the 80s the Valhalla was, true to its name, pretty damn glorious.

In October 1987, Chris and Barry were thrown into the midst of what Chris calls "a complete disaster."

Chris was on holiday in Italy, meandering towards Milan, where he planned to sell a film he and Barry made together at MIFED film market. He'd travelled to Rome to meet Anna, the publicist and manager of the Valhalla at the time, who was flying in from Sydney to attend MIFED, to scout for films to show

Anna stepped off the plane and rapidly ruined his holiday: the owners of 166D Glebe Point Rd were selling the building, she said.

Chris' only thought was, "Gotta find a way to buy the cinema, otherwise I haven't got a business anymore." It was a classic, there-is-no-other-option moment of clarity.



The partnership with Academy Theatres ended in 1981, so Chris and Barry were operating as an independent unit once again. They had about \$30,000 in the bank — nowhere near enough to buy the property, which included the cinema and the four surrounding shops. The auction was in four weeks. They needed a loan.

Just at that moment, the global stock market crashed. On October 19, henceforth known as Black Monday, the Dow Jones Industrial Average fell 22.6 per cent in a day. The value of the Australian dollar started falling, giving Chris even more reason to get out of Italy, fast.

Chris contacted Barry as soon as he arrived in Australia, "distraught" and "panic-stricken," to hatch a plan to save the cinema.

Barry wasn't interested.

"We had different agendas," Barry explains. "I was more interested in funding other films, which needed capital, and Chris was more interested in owning property."

Chris turned up to the auction without Barry, without enough money, and without a clear idea as to how he would pay if he outbid the competition.

The competition was essentially an elderly couple, two twin brothers and their wives, who had leased the four surrounding shops since the building opened in 1937.

The brothers were now in their mid-seventies. and were also in the middle of a heated auction, and, the way Chris tells is, "halfway through the auction one [brother] had a heart attack and collapsed to the floor."

"They stopped the auction, cleared the room, ambos arrived, and he got carted off the hospital,"

The auctioneer briefly waited for the hospital to confirm time of death or signs of life, and then, after being given the all-clear, promptly resumed

Chris won — perhaps by default. A near-death experience in the family can put you off your game.

The building sold for \$1.14 million and Chris wrote a dud cheque for a \$113,000 deposit. He told the sellers that he was just waiting for the money to come in and, miraculously, the sellers didn't mind. Chris managed to cover the cost of the deposit within a month by "borrowing money from here, there and everywhere." After exhausting the generosity of friends of family, he owed about \$80 000 on the deposit and still needed ap-



proximately \$1 million to pay the balance.

Chris pleaded with the manager of the local Commonwealth Bank branch.

"I used to go in wearing a t-shirt, shorts and thongs asking to borrow a million dollars with no security."

And, eventually, the manager said: "Alright, interest-only."

"He just trusted me," Chris shrugs. "Lovely bloke." Chris rescued his business — it was his business now, now that he and Barry had parted company.

The break up was "a bit fraught," Barry tells me. "Because we had been partners for a long time at that stage, the identification that we were on different paths was, you know, a bit confusing. It was amicable afterwards. Not at the time."

"No break-ups were ever nice," Chris says, in response to my clunky question. "We didn't fight about it. It's just, 'okay, the line has been drawn.' But that was okay because it was easy to draw the line — he basically got Melbourne and I got Syd-

In 2005 Chris realised, with a jolt of sadness, that the Valhalla "could never be a goer again," the SMH reported at the time.

A number of factors contributed to the Valhalla's demise. The rise of DVDs, and primeval forms of online streaming and internet downloads, led to a living room cinema boom. Mainstream cinemas morphed into gargantuan multiplexes. The Valhalla crew transformed the upstairs of 166D into a second cinema in 1994, but Chris estimates that, by then, Hoyts Broadway boasted eight screens. Mainstream film distributers began to encroach on arthouse territory, effectively poaching in the field of independent distributers. "Sure it's scary," Chris told the SMH in 1997. "We have no muscle whatsoever with any of the [mainstream] distributors, so how do we survive?" Chris also believes that the industry responded to mainstream demand for arthouse content by releasing passion projects, which should have been categorised as direct-to-video productions, for the big screen. "Essentially, we ran out of films we wanted to

300

390

000

D. **D**.

show," he says. Chris was thrilled when, in late 1998, Theatre-

sports Inc. agreed to lease the building, partly because the company planned to keep showing cult and arthouse films in the upstairs cinema. The SMH opened with the headline: "Theatre saved by 10-year lease to a theatre company." But the deal fell through when the company suddenly went into liquidation. Chris' ideal tenant was "somebody with some imagination," the SMH reported

2005 and sold the building to a property developer in 2006. Chris approached the situation with grim pragmatism: "Go under now, or go under and lose the

in 1999. But he couldn't find an interested party

that met this criteria, so he closed the cinema in

house in a year's time.' 166D Glebe Point Road still stands, and, although the interior has been converted into offices, the bold, black-and-white sign above the entrance reads: 'VALHALLA.'

And Barry is still in the cinema business. He closed the Richmond Valhalla on its 20th

anniversary and vented his energy into running his other business, Nova Cinemas, as well as various other cinema partnerships in Adelaide and Perth. When I called him he'd seen fifteen films over the weekend, as part of Melbourne Film Festival.

Chris, in contrast, hasn't attended Sydney Film Festival in over ten years. "I used to go to the festival to look for films to show... I think if I went it would be a bit like being the Ghost of Christmas Past. It's not my world anymore."

In Chris' opinion, the secret to the Valhalla's success is simple: know your audience and, more to the point, trust that you know your audience.

"I learnt to back my own judgement," he says. "If I'm confident this will work, you know, eight out of ten times I'd be right. But twice it's going to be a disaster!" he laughs. "And we had enormous hits, like gigantic hits, with films that everybody else h a d passed over or hadn't worked anywhere else."

*I contacted several organisations but could not find the exact box office figures. The Motion Pictures Distributors Association of Australia replied with, "The MPDAA is the major source of box office information and as we do not have the information that you have requested, it is difficult for me to suggest another location, or entity."

**Chris and Barry were keen comedy writers and edited Honi in 1973, along with journalist-to-be Matthew Peacock. "That was when I really dropped out of uni, big time," Chris says. "Honi was always 48-hour stints to get it to the printer on time!"



THE LAB

'BAHFest' puts satire in science

JOSSIE WARNANT / A little comedy can go a long way in sorting real from 'alternative' facts

Last week was Science Week, but chances are that if you aren't a science student (or perhaps even if you are a science student), science week passed

One of my nerdy friends invited me along to 'BAHFest' — the Festival of Bad Ad hoc Hypotheses — a hilarious improvisational performance of well-reasoned but false scientific theory.

Originally from the United States, the show pits five budding scientists against each other in a competitive showdown to see who can think of the most hilarious hypothesis, the catch being that they are all completely incorrect. While some could argue that this show has no place in our 'post-truth' world, its satirical and celebratory tone might be exactly what is needed to make science accessible

The event was an opportunity for science geeks to unleash their inner nerd, and for us mere mortals to gain an insight into the inner workings of the scientific mind. This, when combined with the strong satirical voices of each of the judges, left me walking out of the Powerhouse Theatre quietly impressed by such an experimental form of live com-

The contestants hypothesised about scientific ideas you always wanted to know the answers to but were too afraid to ask about. These included "where does fat go when you lose weight?" and "why might slow walking be an adaptation to life in modern cities?". If science had been this entertaining when I was at high school, there's a chance I would be studying biochemical engineering rather than media and communications.

But the night was not just hilarious; it was a thought-provoking look into the need for engaging scientific communication

In a climate where science denialism is rife and both the Australian and US governments are cutting funding from many scientific organisations, one could suggest this type of event — one that treats science as a joke and spouts false truths is counterproductive. However, it is very much the opposite. The use of comedy to humanise and simplify the idea of scientific theory actually highlights the need for evidence-based research.

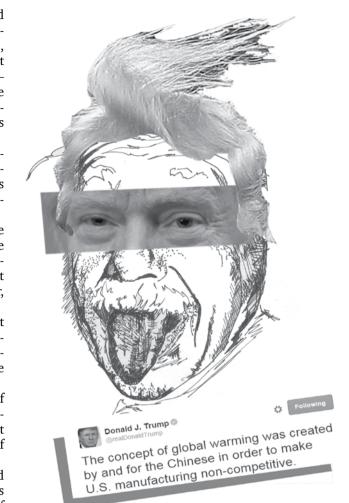
Touching on issues such as climate change, evolution and overpopulation in a light-hearted, accessible manner seemed to break down the barriers that many people seem to experience between science and the real world.

"I feel like science can be very elitist and people can feel a disconnection to scientists," said Pauline Tan, a University of Technology Sydney science student who attended the event. She remarked that if science "was shown in a more comedic manner, people would feel the desire to learn more".

Twenty-nine per cent of Australians still do not believe that climate change is real, according to recent Australian Institute research. Even more concerning is the fact that the number of climate change sceptics has increased by 6 per cent since 2016.

The number of people questioning the merits of vaccination are on the rise, and the flat earth society still exists, with members around the globe. But the question is: can we win over denialists? And if so, how?

The way that scientific information is presented is crucial to how people respond to its content. Facts alone are usually not enough to convince people of certain realities, and it takes more than statistics to change fundamental beliefs. Perhaps an antidote to living in a 'post-truth' world is to use comedy to sort the alternative facts from the real ones.



Art: Justine Landis-Hanley

REALLY LONG MANY WORDS

Your thesis, explained using the most common 1000 words in the english language.

In human history there is a great difference of cultural organisation of man and woman and others, and yet in current Western society there is still a strong thought that not-man not-woman people, not-man actually-woman people, and not-woman actually-man people spring into reality only recently. This long paper does not seek to back-thought current organisation of man and woman and others onto the past, but rather to light up reality of sexual identity and man/woman/ other before current time.

In one history case in this city a century ago of a person on trial for kill another person, but actually in court and newspaper this person was on trial for social crime of not-traditional-woman-behaviour (including identify as man and marriage to a woman). Most of the research describe this person as current understand of people who are not-woman actually-man, or as a woman who act like man for purpose of woman marriage. They create again the social fear and question of the history trial and the maintain of power relationship around social cultural identity group.

I think that there is no one truth and that we should try not to cover up the many truth and experience of history reality. We all have heart and experience and there are many ways to exist in the world. Instead how about we maintain the beautiful range of different body and experience and life and love across time

Robin Eames is writing their History Honours thesis on queertrans antecedence cultural body anxiety and historiographical responsibility in cases of gender nonconformity in 19th-20th century Australia, focussing on the case study of Harry Crawford in 1920s Sydney.







Homi Doctor

Q: I want to try dirty talk with my partners, but I'm not sure how to do it respectfully?

It's a common misunderstanding that dirty talk is inherently derogatory or only for those who engage in more intense or kinky sexual practices. Dirty talk can be for anyone.

If you want to know whether or not your partner is okay with dirty talk, just ask. Start a conversation about sex, which can get you talking about what you do or don't like and giveyou an opportunity to explicitly ask them. Not only is this informative, but many find the act of talking about sex erogenous in and of itself!

I understand that it can be uncomfortable broaching these topics. I recommend starting with small, positive phrases that are just hornier versions of your average compliment. For example, "you're so hot when you do that", "you taste so good",or "you feel incredible."

Once you're able to better suss out how comfortable they are with dirty talk, you can begin escalating in accordance with what you both like.

Another tip is to begin dirty talking before you start having sex. Simply telling them that you're thinking about sex with them or doing something that they like to them throughout your week can be very hot. For example: "I'm trying to study but getting distracted by the thought of going down on you like I did the other night.

My chief advice, however, is to check-in with how they feel about any new sexual experimentation. . Once you begin with the simple complimentary dirty talk, ask if they like it and whether they're comfortable with more.

I once attempted to dirty talk with someone I was sleeping with only to receive the response "good to know", which is to say that you shouldn't always expect the other person to be in the mood and don't feel dejected if they aren't. cT

A brief guide to dockless bikes

ANDREW RICKERT / I want to write my (dockless) bicycle

Dockless bikes, designed to cover just the 'last mile' of daily commutes — controlled by mobile apps and tracked by GPS — have begun to appear throughout suburban streets, and have slowly made their way onto the USyd Camperdown/Darlington campus. *Honi* rode each in a quest for the best dockless experience, so that you don't have to.

oBike Kilometers ridden: 3.1km

My oBike rating: 107 Number of bikes I couldn't find/were broken: 3

oBike claims to be Australia's first dockless bike. A Singaporean start-up, it recently received US\$45 million B round funding, most of that coming from an anonymous 'leading global transportation platform'.

oBike was my first. I spotted the bike outside Glebe Officeworks and couldn't resist downloading the app. It presented a steep learning curve — I reserved the bike in front of me, but couldn't figure out how to scan the QR code. The secret: to turn Bluetooth on. Turns out the app connects My ReddyGo Rating: 103 with the bike via Bluetooth to keep a constant connection, ensuring you don't leave the bike while still on a trip.

The oBike leaves much to be desired. The locations are often not correct, which makes it hard to find a bike quickly. At uni this presents a particularly difficult problem — as the small lanes and mazes of buildings don't combine well with dots incorrectly placed on a map.

The oBike has one gear, which is incredibly low — suited more to jaunts along Eastern Avenue than a trip up Physics Road. The low gear proved

a problem on a test ride out of the CBD at 5pm on a weeknight, as I felt the queue of daily cyclists forming behind me while I rode down Market St and onto the Pyrmont Bridge. One bike I hired dragged its mudguard behind, scraping along the ground, and had to be quickly abandoned.

The benefit of oBike is that it is everywhere. Driving around Sydney, it is hard to miss the yellow and silver combination intentionally dotted along main streets. However around USyd, they are most common around Forest Lodge and Camperdown than on campus itself.

oBike costs US \$1.99 for 30 minutes, or a VIP membership that includes a set amount of rides per week, month, or year. It's free all August in Sydney but you'll need to pay a \$69 deposit, and access fees can increase dramatically if usership-base penalties are applied to your account based on your user rating.

ReddyGo Kilometers Ridden: 2.61km

ReddyGo was founded by UTS graduate Donald Tang. His classmate, Binsen Tang, listed by Forbes magazine as one of China's "elite entrepreneurs under 30", is an investor in Bluegogo, China's third-largest bike-sharing company. Bluegogo supplies the red bikes used by ReddyGo, and Binsen's company Elex-Tech manufactured the app.

ReddyGo is a lot less visible than oBike, however the *Sydney Morning Herald* reports they will grow to 6000 bikes in the area within months.

What they lack in visibility, they make up for in the usr experience. The ReddyGo bike, almost identical to the oBike, has three speeds to choose from, which makes a world of difference. The bike is also slightly lighter than oBike's 15kg monstrosity. The bikes may be nearly identical — but the mobile apps are identical twins.

The downside for ReddyGo? The helmets. The helmets that the company provides are size 'medium' for the most part, which present a struggle for those with rotund craniums. Riding to uni one morning, I jammed my head into what felt like a small soup bowl, and prayed for the best.

ReddyGo costs \$1.99 per 30 minutes, with a deposit of \$99. The deposit has been waived for August, and all new users given four 'free-ride' vouchers to use within the month. ReddyGo won't increase your fees based on your user rating, but will suspend you if your rating hits zero.

AirBike, a startup run by USyd student Angus Mcversity returns after mid-sem break. Time will tell if this will be enough to compete with the two established companies with thousands of bikes

The Verdict

Personally, I'll be looking out for the distinctive red of nearby ReddyGo bikes - but my advice: try them all — with free trials through August, you've got nothing to lose.

The Camperdown Public Chafferbox

The quick and the Grassroots

The beginning of the week saw some classic stupol drama. Electoral Officer Paulene Graham declined to accept the nominations of 17 Grassroots tickets for students hoping to become councillors on the Students' Representative Council (SRC). The facts are disputed, with Grassroots alleging that they submitted their online forms fifteen minutes early and handed their physical forms to Graham as the clock struck 4:30. According to Graham, the forms were only given over after 4:30 and in any case, ought to have been placed on the SRC reception desk. Other tickets, including the Honi tickets, have supported Graham's ruling on the basis that "rules is rules", voter choice be damned.

For more gripping desk, clock, and form drama, see our full rundown in the news section.

Honi gets more political

HEAT and MINT, the two tickets running for the editorship of *Honi* this year, have both indicated that they will not require members to leave their political factions if elected.

Dominic McDonald, MINT's campaign manager, told Honi, "Factionally aligned members of MINT will not be primarily responsible for Stupol related articles". McDonald's statement leaves open the possibility that factionally aligned MINT editors would have the chance to edit, or block, unfavourable articles about their own factions.

As noted last week, MINT members Iman Farrar,

Michelle Picone and Alan Zheng are from NLS, SLS and Unity respectively. Patrick Hendy is aligned with the Liberal party.

HEAT manager Adam Torres told Honi that Lamya Rahman of NLS was the only HEAT candidate who formally belonged to a faction. Other HEAT members, including Janek Drevikovsky and Cameron Gooley, are former Labor faction members on campus.

In contrast to MINT, Torres said that HEAT's Rahman would conflict off all SRC, SUPRA and USU news reporting, in addition to stories relating to Labor groups on campus. Rahman would remain able to write opinion or analysis pieces, but with a disclaimer about her allegiance. This is similar to the arrangement that SEX for Honi established with editor Georgia Kriz, who was also a member of NLS.

Defending his ticket's unorthodox position, McDonald said, "because we have a ticket that is genuinely diverse, we will end up with thoroughly impartial coverage that can present a wide range of views, at times even challenging each other."

In other words, McDonald seems to claim that MINT ticket members' different ideologies will balance each other out over the course of their editing year. That might be true at a macro level, but given that most pieces are written by one or two editors at most, it is unclear how it would operate in practice.

Similarly, MINT's ideological diversity does not span the whole political spectrum. Despite counting members aligned with several Labor factions and the Liberals, MINT does not have any editors who are associated with Grassroots.

Faceless friends

For the record, Brendan Ma is being managed by Young Liberal members Tim Berney-Gibson, Madison Hemphill-Kingston, and USU Board Director Jacob

Masina. The two came to USyd knowing each other through United Nations Youth Australia and co-operated closely in Masina's Board race.

Imogen Grant is being managed by SRC co-General Secretary Daniel Ergas, Georgia Mantle and Liam Donohoe. It just wouldn't be a Grassroots leadership team without at least one person called 'Liam' involved.

Isabella Pytka's managers are Adam Boidin, Caitie McMenamin, Zac Gilles-Palmer and current SRC President Isabella Brook — the managers represent all of the three Labor factions backing her.

More Moaty McMoatface

Last week we hinted that a "moat" had at some point — a point that we cannot pin down to a specific time or date — sprung up around the appropriately castle-like Old Darlington School building, located on the Cadigal Green.

Our first guess was that the University of Sydney Symphony Orchestra students, who often practice in the building, finally got sick of warring nations attempting to charge their practice during their rendition of Pachelbel's 'Canon in D'.

But according to University management, the "moat" is in fact nothing more than a "bioretention basin used for irrigation" that was constructed in 2010. Sounds fake, but OK.

A scan of Google Earth supports the University's story, however. Looking up close, it is evident that the infrastructure was already in place. The watery depths were the watery depths were covered with tall plants, which have since been removed, revealing the "moat" to passerbys.

The real joke, then, was the fact we sent an email to University management demanding that they explain the existence of a medieval warfare defence.

RUMPUS ROOM SRC CASEWORKERS

Quick



Across

- 8. Identity-based board game (5,3)
- 9. Nutty confectionery (6)
- 10. A girl from 3-down might be called this (6)
- 11. Dangerous Australian marsupial (4,4)
- 12. Pretend to sing (3-5)
- 13. Kevin Rudd ate this in parliament once (6)
- 14. Southern lights (6,9)
- 18. In the same place (6)
- 20. His son flew a little higher than advised (8)
- 23.Hallway (8)
- 24. With regard to the 00's, "Toxic", "Hollaback Girl" and "Hey Ya!" could be said to be this (6)
- 25. Refusal (6)
- 26. Constantly refer to BNOCs (4-4)

Down

- 1. Breakfast food (6)
- 2. Fast coffee (8)
- 3. Only country to have won Eurovision six times, most recently in 2012 (6)
- 4. Refusing to speak to (4-11)
- 5. Not guilty (8)
- 6. More unable to feel (6)
- 7. Dutch exotic dancer and WWI spy (4,4)
- 15. 2014 film directed by Angelina Jolie (8)
- 16. There's an undergraduate medical school here (8)
- 17. Nicki Minaj's favourite snake (8)
- 19. Name of the chimpanzee in The Wild Thornberrys
- 21. Mystery (6) 22. Harmony (6)

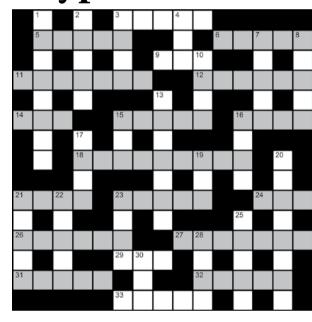
Puzzles by El Snake and EN

If you're interested in puzzles, check out CrossSoc, USyd's own crossword and puzzles society.

Cryptic

Target

Target Rules:

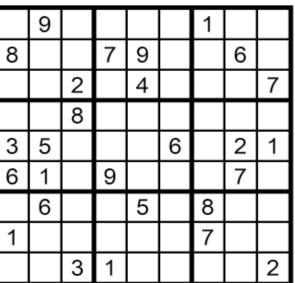


Across

- 8. A hat on headless fella, singing without accompaniment (1,7)
- 9. Get off, it's burning! (6)
- 10. Live a lie, guiding light (6)
- 11. Paranormal episodes inside frozen meal (2,6) 12. Second eldest Little Women sister boxes in the style of the French box pepper (8)
- 13. A chemistry mnemonic you don't want catch-
- ing fire (3,3)14. Mrs Rook dreams in cunningly artful deception
- 18. Cover British PM without hesitation (6)
- 20. Toast company at first large BBQ (8)
- 23. Bouncy 00's remix misplaces "I" in ingot (8)
- 24. Somewhat glib yankee from a country experiencing
- a civil war (6)
- 25. International agency is rad. NOT! (6)
- 26. Brilliant louse mostly eats cumin, lacks ascorbic

Down

- 1. Rash, erroneous choice leads to crazy maze (6)
- 2. Me and Al inside speck of breakfast cereal (7,1)
- 3. Light Ocean album (6)
- 4. Don't compare tin to previous/former cooling system in hold (4,4,1,6)
- 5. Wandering inroad to oven-cooked cuisine (8)
- 6. Buck aligns cue (6)
- 7. More airy/eerie in HR after Charlie (8)
- 15. One pig amongst many-a-tree (8)
- 16. Burnt meadow in the Inner West (8) 17. Sounds like Stone's been excluded from music group (4,4)
- 19. Stand nonsense weird talk (6)
- 21. Extremely 25-across?! (6) 22. Old-school calculator cooling in a bus (6)



Sudoku



Taming Centrelink

The basics on how to deal with Centrelink.

Centrelink is a difficult place to deal with at the best of times. The bureaucratic hurdles are so high that many ing house, getting a new housemate, people walk away without getting the changing subjects, winning the lottery, payment they deserve. It may benefit you to know the basics on how to deal with Centrelink.

Centrelink deals with thousands of of pieces of paper and screens of computer information to process. It is not a mistake in processing it. unheard of that something might go

have a phone conversation ask them for a receipt number. Record that in your diary and keep it until

you'll be very glad you keep those re-

The delay on getting your first payment can be months. That means a SRC caseworker about your options in

Centrelink workers are overworked and underpaid and sometimes not very well trained. Try to be patient with them. It is not the workers' fault that you have to wait up to two hours just to get through to them on the phone. Plan ahead and have something else to do while you wait. The same applies when going to your local office.

Ask Abe

Dear Abe,

go on the lease?

Dear Excited.

Excited

SRC caseworker HELP Q&A

ADVICE FOR LEASE HOLDERS

am planning to move in with friends.

We're sorting out all the details but

there are 6 of us. Do you think I should

you in the future when you want to rent

protected by the Residential Tenancy

Always report any changes in your circumstances. This includes movgoing overseas, or changes in your relationship status. Anything that happens that you do not report can be used as a reason to cut off your payment. Make people everyday. Everyone has dozens sure you keep proof that you reported these changes, just in case they make

Always report income when it is missing. For this reason, keep copies of earned. It does not matter to them if everything that you give them. If you you've been paid yet or not - it's all

> The bureaucratic hurdles you earn the money. If you are so high that many people working walk away without getting while studying, have a look on the payment they deserve. the SRC website for the leaf-

you graduate. You will probably never let on the Student Income Bank. This need to recall that information, but way you can calculate how much your if they lose one of your payments, or payment should be, so you know if if they accuse you of being overpaid, they have calculated the amount correctly. If you notice any mistakes, talk to an SRC caseworker about how to address that mistake.

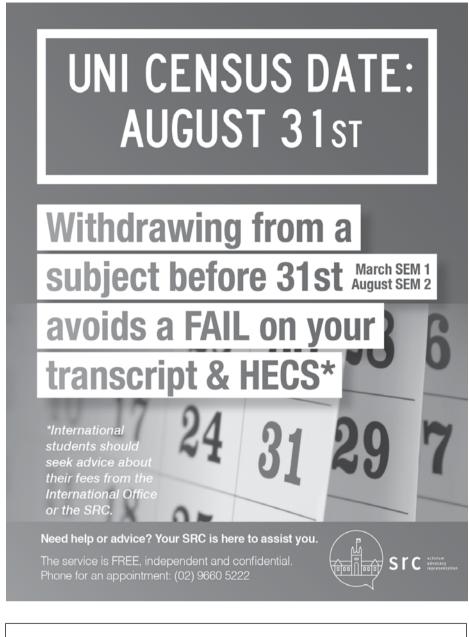
Read everything they send you. We long time without money. Talk to an know they send many, many letters and emails, about many, many (often irrelevant) things. However, you have to read them. You are assumed to have read them when it comes to challenging Centrelink decisions in courts.

> If you have any questions at all about Centrelink send an email to help@src.usyd.edu.au. The SRC Casework Service is happy to offer independent, confidential advice.

Act. This is can be important if there is I am looking for a new apartment and

a disagreement with your friends over housing issues. If you trust your housemates are not going to be financially irresponsible it might be good to be on the lease. If you are not sure, I would suggest not going on the lease, and setting yourself up as a sub tenant to the head tenant. That is, pay your rent to one of your housemates who is on the lease and have a written agreement that states this. Having a written agreement means that you are protected by There are advantages and disadvan- the Residential Tenancy Act where you tages to going on the lease. If you are are the "subtenant" and the person you on the lease, you are individually and pay rent to is the "head tenant" which severally (as part of a group) liable for means you have the same rights and reany costs. For example, if you have paid sponsibilities as a tenant and the head all of your part of the rent, but one of tenant has the same rights and responyour housemates does not, you are resibilities as the landlord. Regardless of sponsible for that amount. However, which arrangement you go with make being on the lease allows you to de- sure you keep your receipt for bond velop a rental history, which will help and rent.

another place. It also means you are Abe





sure, but a welcome one.

Minimum 4 letters per word. 5 words: surely

you can do better!, 10 words: much to learn you still have, 15 words: a surprise to be

President's Report

ISABELLA BROOK

This week the union representing staff at USyd, The National Tertiary Education Union (NTEU), voted to take industrial action. The actions will include a strike at the University's Open Day on August 26 and a further 24hour strike on September 13. Industrial relations and union talk can be a bit confusing, so I thought I'd break down what is going on and why it matters to students.

For the past six months the NTEU and university management have been engaged in a process called 'En-

terprise Bargaining'. This is a process that determines the Enterprise Agreement that set out all the basic terms, conditions and pay for staff at the university. The university has failed to offer staff basic job security and failed to provide casual workers with better conditions. To top it all off, the university has offered a real pay cut

Due to the universities refusal to meet these key demands, NTEU members have decided to strike in order to put pressure on University

management. Striking is a way for staff members to exercise their power by withholding their labor.

As students, our learning conditions are directly shaped by the working conditions of our staff. Cuts to the pay and conditions of our staff means more overcrowded tutorial and lectures, less face to face teaching time and longer lines for students support and services. An injury to one, is an injury to all.

It is important that we stand with our staff and acknowledge the con-

Note: This page is given over to the office bearers of the Students' Representative Council. The reports below are not edited by the editors of Honi Soit.

> tributions that they make to our university experience. Students standing in solidarity with staff will put even more pressure on the university. So strike with staff on the 13th of September, don't come to your classes, and join the picket line.

> Also, PLEASE make sure that you are enrolled to vote for the postal survey on marriage equality and that your details are up to date by this Thursday the 24th! You can visit aec. gov.au to do all of the above so you're able to vote YES to marriage equality.

International Students Officers' Report

The International Officers did not submit a report this week

Social Justice Officers' Report

The Social Justice Officers did not submit a report this week

Indigenous Officers' Report

The Indigenous Officers did not submit a report this week

Wom*n's Officers' Report

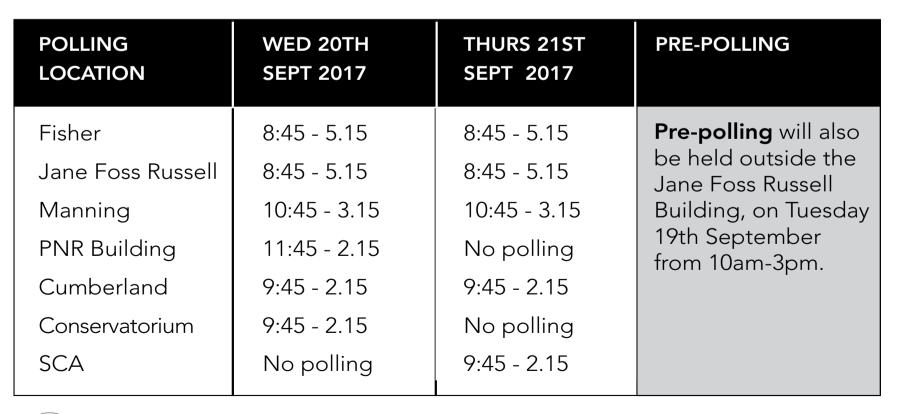
The Wom*n's Officers did not submit a report this week

Interfaith Officers' Report

The Interfaith Officers did not submit a report this week

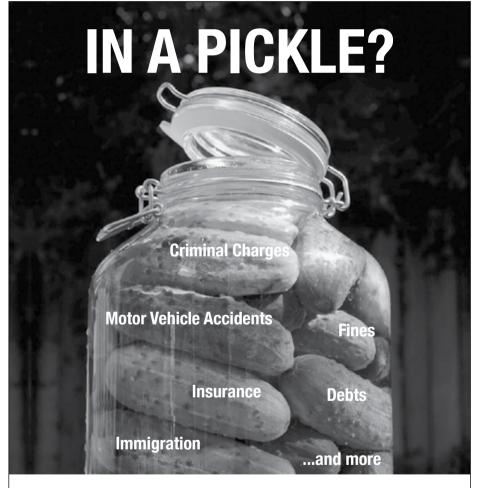
Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney Annual Election

2017 Polling Booth Times and Places





Authorised by P. Graham, 2017 Electoral Officer, Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney | p: 02 9660 5222 | w: www.srcusyd.net.au



If You Have a Legal Problem, We Can Help for FREE!



e: solicitor@src.usyd.edu.au ACN 146 653 143 | MARN 1276171

法律諮詢 We have a solicitor who speaks Cantonese,





02 9660 5222 Authorised by P. Graham, 2017 Electoral Officer,

Electoral Officer

For more information:

Contact Paulene Graham,

02 9660 5222 | www.srcusyd.net.au

Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney



2017 SRC Elections Postal Voting Application Form

Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney

POSTAL VOTING

If you wish to vote in the 2017 SRC elections but are unable to vote EITHER on polling days Wednesday 20th or Thursday 21st September at any of the advertised locations, OR on pre-polling day (on main campus) Tuesday 19th September, then you may apply

Fill in this form and send it to:

Electoral Officer Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney PO Box 794, Broadway NSW 2007

PLEASE NOTE: postal vote applications **MUST BE RECEIVED**

AND IN OUR PO BOX by Thursday 24th of August at 4.30pm or they will not be considered. No exceptions .
You may use a photocopy of this form.
Name of applicant:
Student card number:
Faculty/year:
Phone number: ()
Email:
Mobile:
I hereby apply for a postal vote for the 2017 SRC elections. I declare that I am unable to attend a polling booth on any of the polling days, OR on the pre-polling day, for the following reason: (please be specific. Vague or facetious reasons will not be accepted. The Electoral Officer must under section 20(a) of the Election Regulation consider that the stated reason justifies the issuing of a postal vote.)
Signature:
Please send voting papers to the following address:
State: Postcode:

I require a copy of the election edition of Honi Soit: YES / NO

'I had a booboo on my toe but Mummy kissed it better'



The medical breakthrough that saves hundreds of lives around the world every day P2>>

Fare evading for justice: uni students' brave stunt

Young revolutionaries are flouting fares, not because they are broke, but to defy the government **P6**>>



Uber trip passes without anyone asking, 'Busy night so far?'

Jayce Carrano Nightlife Expert

In an unusual turn of events, an Uber trip from Enmore to Surry Hills last Saturday passed without any of the passengers enquiring as to the frequency of work experienced that evening by their driver.

"Adi and I knew that if we got in the front, we'd be the ones who had to maintain the conversation," said Steven, one of the passengers of the vehicle. "Because of that, we manoeuvred ourselves so Henry was the one closest to the passenger seat, and seeing as he usually loves having an awkward yarn, we thought it was sorted.

To their disbelief, Henry refused to initiate idle chit-chat. Instead, the occupants of the 2012 Toyota Camry sat listening to Nova FM for the entire 20-minute journey. The Uber driver, Samuel, was also baffled by the situation.

"It was a shock to say the least. Initially, I thought maybe he was quiet because he was hammered and about to puke but when I looked over he was just staring straight

ahead," Samuel said. "Two minutes passed. Then five. Then I realised he wasn't going to ask me."

The Garter spoke to Henry following

"I just couldn't do it. I was too traumatised after last time," Henry said, referring to a 25-minute Uber he took alone on the previous Wednesday. "We both knew we didn't want to keep the conversation going. But I just couldn't stop asking the guy about his day. He wanted me to stop. I knew he wanted me to stop. But... I couldn't."

Adi, another passenger, said that he was glad Henry hadn't initiated conversation.

"The driver was indicating maybe once for every three lane changes. I wouldn't have wanted him to also be distracted by Henry's pointless questions about how Saturdays compare to Fridays."

Over the rest of Saturday evening, Samuel was asked about his night 14 times.

Multiple sources have confirmed that he replied, "Yeah, pretty busy. Saturday nights are usually busy. Everyone going out. Do you guys want some bottled water?"



Pictured: Samuel's reaction the first time he was asked whether he had a busy night.

University of Sydney hires Virtue-Chancellor

Oliver Moore

Tertiary Education Reporter



Vice-Chancellor and Virtue-Chancellor

In a bold and innovative move, the University of Sydney has announced the hiring of a Virtue-Chancellor this week. Set to balance out Vice-Chancellor Michael Spence, the new hire will focus on bringing the University into line with the values considered acceptable by right-minded society.

The Virtue-Chancellor's responsibilities will include liberality, abstinence, chastity, diligence, patience, kindness, and humility, all of which are considered key components of tertiary education in the twenty-first century.

The move has been met with some resistance from within the University community.

"What happened to the days when you could just teach greed and sloth and get away with it?" said a University executive asked not to be named. "I was doing a perfect-ly good job as Vice-Chanc... the Vice-Chancellor was doing a perfectly good job without this focus on virtues. Hell, good luck getting abstinence and chastity a look-in."

Nonetheless, the decision appears to be set with a University spokesperson saying the Virtue-Chancellor "will be a great addition to the leadership team".

"It's important for us to live up to our slogan, 'leadership for good,' and that's only possible if we pay attention to our virtues as well as our vices."

Report: Trump not assassinated yet because 'lone wolf killer' demographic entirely on his side

Aidan Molins

US Correspondent

With the current US president, Donald Trump, arguably being one of the most controversial and inflammatory in the nation's history, many have wondered why there has yet to be an assassination attempt on the contentious state leader. A new report by the Pew Research Centre suggests the demographic of individuals who commit violent crimes against elected officials are entirely on his side.

The research, which is based on survey results from the last four months, illustrates that of the individuals that indicated they were "very open to carrying out a political assassination against a political figure", 97 per cent were also "highly supportive of Donald Trump's presidency".

Many of the key factors that usually lead to a presidential assassination are currently in place, such as massive dissent and huge numbers of affected stakeholders. However, statistics like these prove that one key ingredient is missing: an armed extremist potential offender willing to pull the trigger.

Until Trump's election in November, Gerald Walter Arthur Schwinn, a disgraced US marine who was intent on killing President Obama because he claimed "Obamacare was lowering his sperm count", spoke to The Garter about what it's like to feel included in society.

"On all the political assassination forums all we ever do is talk about how happy we all are now" he explained. "Life has really come around for us.'

'It's great. Pretty much all the people who hold meaningful power in the country at the moment are folks I agree with fairly wholeheartedly."

Schwinn admits that although the changes have been daunting, they haven't been unwelcome.

"Sometimes I wonder if my life holds less meaning now that there aren't any political figures that I want to shoot. But then I realise there are other worthwhile causes I can give my time to — like oppressing women on the street and using slurs against people of colour online. My world has really opened up."

Schwinn told The Garter he will be starting a new career as a private military contractor later in the year, and he hopes by then President Trump will have assigned him a girlfriend.

Since the end of 2016, gun crime researchers have noted a marked decrease in spree shootings, lone wolf attacks, and other acts of unorganized white terrorism.

Turnbull's tragic story: 'Severe LGBT spaces have colourblindness makes me intolerant' **Ann Ding** Political Analyst At a press conference given on Saturday August 26 in Canberra by Malcolm Turnbull, the prime minister revealed that his inability to

take any meaningful action on the issue of marriage equality was due, in fact, to his inability to see any colours at all. Turnbull, visibly holding back tears, announced to the media that he "[has] around

the colour perception abilities of a mudcrab," something that he has had to deal with ever since birth

"Regrettably, this means I am unable to see the colours that make up the pride flag," he continued. "They appear to me as varying stripes of grey.³

When asked by a reporter to confirm that he had said 'mudcrab', Turnbull became noticeably agitated, leaving the podium for around five seconds before abruptly coming back.

The pride flag has been used widely by LGBT+ activists for promoting and advocat-LGBT community. It seems that, since the

prime minister has never seen the multicoloured glory of the pride flag, he has also never been compelled to actually publicly state his support for marriage equality.

Turnbull's near-complete lack of

colour-sensing cone cells in his eyes also goes some way to explaining his government's stance on other LGBT+ issues such as

the Safe Schools program.

Asked whether he is able to perceive the colours on the bisexual, trans, or other LGBT+ identity flags, Turnbull replied, "No. I have the colour perception abilities of a mudcrab. All flags appear as varying shades of grey to me."
It seems, then, that if the \$122 million

plebiscite is indeed attributable to Turnbull's unwillingness to allow a conscience vote on marriage equality, it can be blamed directly on Turnbull's colour vision impairment.

Following the conclusion of the press conference, analysts have conjectured that the extreme colourblindness Turnbull suffers from could also be behind his government's problematic policy decisions around Indigenous Australians and asylum seekers, as coling for the rights and fair treatment of the ourblindness would mean he is also unable to understand race-based oppressions.





are you ready for the marriage equality postal vote?

aec.gov.au/enrol

check your enrolment by august 24 at aec.gov.au/check