

HONI SOIT

VOL 90 SEM 2 WEEK 9



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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

I have a really shit Instagram account, which I love.

I only got Instagram last year because I am a kooky 60-year-old aunt in the body of an inattentive 22-year-old Arts student. I have 88 posts and 188 followers, and an average of about 11 likes per post. I'm not in any of my photos; I mainly take photos of strange, funny bits of the city and the suburbs. My favourite photo is a photo of a dog shitting on a roof. As you can tell, it is quite an art project.

I love wandering around cities. If I had a day to myself to do anything I wanted, I'd explore an area I'd never been to before, listening to music in the sunshine.

I'm a fan of all sorts of scenery: I like jacarandas and winding forest paths, because I am wholesome, and I like derelict petrol stations, cuz i'm edgy af. That's a lie, obviously, I already told you I am a kooky aunt.

The theme of this edition was originally 'intricate', interpreted to mean complicated or detailed, because I like reading and writing long, involved articles. In my biased opinion, it has lived up to this idea: there is a perceptive feature (page 7) about an issue that feels impossible to solve.

But the edition evolved to be about the intricate details of Sydney's suburbs. It's about how USyd swallowed Darlington (page 15) and how Walter Burley Griffin's plan for the University was forgotten (page 14). And it's about Sydney's largest abandoned mansion and private zoo (page 16).

Anyway, the point is, I'll get Instafamous one day. Just you wait. **ZS**

Correction: In Week 7 the puzzles were incorrectly credited. Tournesol came up with the cryptic and Some hack created the Star Wars crossword, Sudoku and Target.

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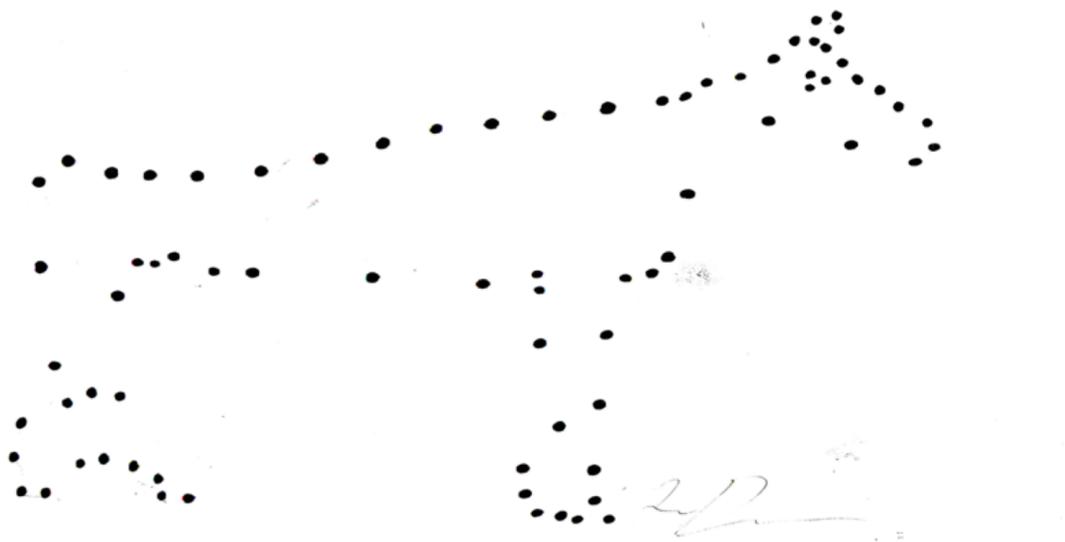
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CONNECT THE DOTS



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ELECTIONS 2018 Electoral Officer's Report Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney

I declare the following persons provisionally elected:

PRESIDENT: Jacky (Yisheng) He

HONI SOIT: SPICE for HONI

NUS DELEGATES: 7 in order of election:

Adriana Malavisi
James Newbold
Lily Campbell
Eleanor Morley
Alexi Cassis
Lachlan Finch
Vinil Kumar

STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL:

33 to be elected.

Those elected are listed below by the ticket order on the ballot paper.

A Shani Patel
B Madeline Ward
C Zac O'Farrell
E JP Baladi
F Hartley Dhyon
H Lily Campbell
K Ella Finlay
L Wanlin Chu
L Xiaoxi Hou
L Guipeng Jiao
O Josie Jakovac
R Jiaqi (Abbey) Shi
T Jayesh Joshi

STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL (CONT'D):

X Swapnik Sanagavarapu
Y Pasindu Siriniwasa
AB Gabi Stricker-Phelps
AL Chia-shuo (Alexander) Yang
AR Nick Forbutt
AU James Ardouin
AZ Prudence Wilkins-Wheat
BA Zifan Xu
BB Daniel Hu
BE Lara Sonnenschein
BT Jingxian Wu
BT Xiaoyu Jin
BU Kelli Zhao
BW Yihe Li
BX Yiting Feng
BX Juming Li
BX Shangyue Mu
BX Manchen Wen
BY Dane Luo
BZ Adriana Malavisi

Karen Chau.

Authorised by K.Chau, 2018 Electoral Officer,
Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney
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src activism
advocacy
representation

SRC elections: The fallout, the future

Janek Drevikovsky wants Antony Green's job. Check out page 3 for the full results.

No longer will their technicolour t-shirts brighten Eastern Avenue, and your walk from Redfern Station is safe once more. The SRC elections for 2018 are over. We've done the analysis, so join in with the 50 wannabe BNOs who will only read this to see if they got a name drop.

What does it all mean for Repelect?

Along with the general elections, Repelect decides who will control next year's SRC. Repelect is the first meeting of a new council, usually held in late October. As its name suggests, it's where representatives (i.e. councillors) elect the following year's executives and office bearers. This is a long list of powerful and not-so-powerful positions which carry out the SRC's day-to-day functions: some, like general secretary, are second only to the president in influence and remuneration (each of the two gen secs get paid \$13,500 per year).

For most exec or OB roles, any undergrad can be nominated, but only councillors can vote. Factions need a majority of council votes to get their candidates elected. But it's unheard of for one faction to control a majority of votes (i.e. 17) on its own. That's where the backroom deals come in.

This year, it's looking like Panda (11 councillors) will form a coalition with Shake Up and the Misc Libs (seven councillors between them). Panda and the Libs are close: Shake Up campaigned for Jacky He during the presidential race, and Liberal Board director Lachlan Finch is a close ally of Panda heavyweight Hengjie Sun.

A Panda-Lib coalition will wield 18 votes—enough for a simple majority. If this coalition works out, it'll be big: the last time Liberals wielded substantial control over the SRC was eight years ago when Chad Sidler was elected General Secretary.

If Panda-Libs works out, Homi has heard Dane Luo (Mod Libs) is tipped for general secretary, and either Panda's Crystal Xu or Shake Up's Gabi Stricker-Phelps (whose mother Kerry Phelps is an independent contesting the Wentworth by-election) for Wom*n's

Officer.

There are suggestions Unity (Labor Right) could join forces with Panda and the Libs. Labor did a preference deal with Panda's Jacky He during the presidential elections, and Unity (Labor Right) luminaries have been spotted with Panda/Lib figures (see picture).

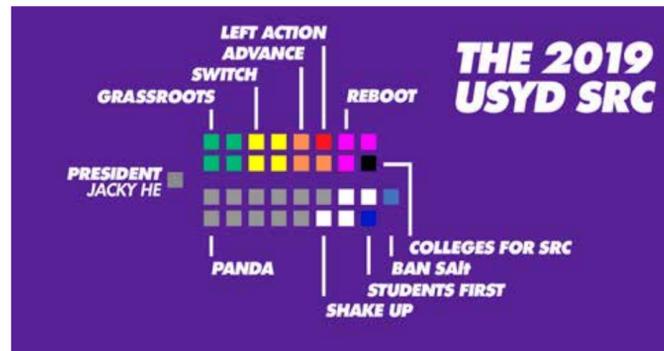
The most a Panda-Libs-Labor alliance can control is 21 votes. That's not enough to lock out Grassroots or Socialist Alternative entirely; to do that, you need a two-thirds majority, or 22 councillors. Because of the way Repelect voting works, Groots and SAlt will still be able to get some of their candidates elected to minor roles, like general executive or director of student publications.

There's an outside chance Grassroots might get a bigger look in. Groots has worked with Panda on the 2018 SRC, and offers more experience—particularly activist experience—than Shake Up, whose members are largely first years. Groots and Panda representatives held meetings, so watch this space.

International students do it better

By now, it's basically a truism: international students, and Chinese international students in particular, have proven they're an unstoppable stupol force. Koko Kong, an independent, started it off with her hugely successful 2016 USU Board run: Panda was founded soon after, followed by the 2017 elections of Hengjie Sun and Zhixian Wang to Board. Then, early this year, Panda-affiliate Weihong Liang won the presidency of SUPRA, USyd's postgraduate student union.

Panda has become an efficient machine. Its electioneering happens largely online, using platforms like WeChat and relying on the networks established by the China Development Society. This pro-China USU club provides Panda's core membership, and key Panda figures like president-elect Jacky He or Hengjie Sun, were involved in establishing the CDS or have sat on its exec. Panda's policies also prioritise international student voters: they give limited focus to traditional activism



(except specific campaigns like the international student opal concession), and improvements to student services tend to be a priority. Think careers fairs, more library study spaces and a 24-hour campus security bus.

But these elections showed international students are not a homogenous voter bloc. A rival international student group, Advance, entered the scene. Advance ran in both the council and presidential races, buoyed by the success of its founder and key figure, Decheng Sun, who was elected to Board earlier this year. Advance positions itself as left-wing, and embraces an ideological, activism-heavy platform: it opposes racism and champions movements like the anti-Ramsay Centre campaign. Advance, unlike Panda, has few ties to the CDS.

As the SRC elections wore on, the two groups turned into bitter rivals, attacking one another's credibility amid general insults. There were accusations of campaign violations, physical harrassment and misinformation on both side.

In the end, both Advance and Panda threatened legal action against the other, before being banned from campaigning for the final, crucial hour of the election.

Panda won the presidency, and a plurality of council votes. But Advance, who won their three council seats on primary votes alone, still put in an impressive showing for a group that's barely six months old.

Left out in the cold

This is the first year in living memory that the president has not been a member either of Labor or Grassroots. And it's the first time the left looks likely to be locked out of the coalition that controls council.

Labor and Grassroots seem to have underestimated Panda's electoral power. To improve their chances of winning the presidency, the two could have done a preference deal with one another. Preference deals bind campaigns to print how-to-vote cards that recommend their voters number candidates in a particular order. Voters don't have to follow the how-to-vote, but a majority do.

If Groots and Labor had done a three-

way deal with Advance's Alex Yang, they would have been able to lock He out of the race. There were a few half-hearted negotiations towards a three-way deal; but, ultimately, it was not to be. Labor signed a deal with Panda, and Grassroots with Advance. This left Jacky He as the clear frontrunner, with support from Panda and Shake Up campaigners, and the security of second preferences from Reboot's Adriana Malavisi.

Labor, learn to delegate

That said, there's a theory Labor wasn't particular interested in the presidency. Both factions, but Unity (Labor Right) in particular, have always seen NUS delegates as a big prize: Australia's peak student union is broadly Labor-controlled, and the more delegates each faction gets, the better the odds they can elect their members to national (and well-paid) office bearer roles. As part of their deal, Panda gave their NUS first preferences to Labor, which was enough to secure them three delegate spots.

RIP NLS

National Labor Students (Labor Left) ruled the SRC for 13 consecutive years. Two of the past three SRC presidents have been NLS candidates. This year, only one NLS candidate was elected. The machine well and truly seems dead.

Old hacks die hard

Victory now is about your online network and your spheres of influence: physical campaigning is less important than ever. This year was the first in which no campaign bothered to 'chalk'—a generations-old tradition which once saw Eastern Avenue covered in chalk. Other staples like the lecture bash or dreaded cafe bash have disappeared as well.

But not all that's old has been lost: this election saw the return of a few ghosts of stupol past. Cameron Caccamo, a long-time indie who unsuccessfully ran for both the USU and SRC presidency, returned as a polling official. And Grassroots even flew up its former poster child, Liam Carrigan, who is iving in Melbourne and can only campaign because he's technically still enrolled.

Radical faith: The student movement goes to church

Wilson Huang explores the history of the Australian Student Christian Movement.

Many see Christianity to be tied to social conservatism. While this may be true at USyd, where many Christian societies hold socially conservative views, it is not true for the most part. History has shown that there has been and will likely always be a diversity of Christian belief.

At USyd, around the 1900s to 1990s, there was the Australian Student Christian Movement (ASCM). Previously known as the Australasian/Australian Student Christian Union (ASCU), the ASCM was the only national organisation of undergraduates until the creation of the National Union of Australian University Students (NUAUS) in 1937. Interestingly, the ASCM helped create the NUAUS, now known as the NUS.

The ASCM provided a space for rational debate on political and theological issues. The USyd branch of ASCM, Sydney University SCM, fought for social change while conflicting with both fundamental atheists and other Christians.

During the interwar period, Samuel Angus who was a USyd professor in the faculty of theology at St Andrew's College, helped direct the modernist debate from within the SCM. Angus was an outspoken liberal theologian questioning the virgin birth, physical resurrection and ascension of Jesus, leading conservatives in the Presbyterian Church of Australia to accuse him of heresy. Given the liberalness of SCM, a fundamentalist break-away group

formed in 1919, meeting privately as the Bible League, and publicly forming in 1930 as what we know today to be the Evangelical Union (EU).

At the same time, the SCM also had to deal with 'Andersonians' and the Freethought Society; followers of the newly appointed and influential philosophy lecturer Professor John Anderson. During 1930-31, the Andersonians decried religion, claiming it to be incompatible with science and philosophy. In May 1931, at a Freethought Society meeting, a speaker attacked the historicity of Jesus.

When the Freethought Society denied a request that it should hold another meeting to address the 'Christian position' on this matter, the SCM in June 1931 instead held its own meeting inviting Samuel Angus to respond. This to-and-fro between Andersonians and SCM culminated at a Union debate in September 1931; the topic was 'that the Christian Union is not a free-thinking body'.

Although ideological conflict with Andersonianism would persist for another thirty years, it did not stop SCM for working with their perceived rivals in student activism.

Unlike the EU's individualistic understanding of faith and spirituality,

the SCM understood Christian duties in a more social sense and encouraged its members to be socially conscious. SCM members established and were a significant part of Labour Clubs

(now the Labor Club) at Sydney and Melbourne. Members of SCM believed the whole church, not any individual church or denomination, represented the model human community, and so their duty was to create an ideal heaven on Earth.

So, while the EU was largely apolitical, in 1933, the SCM united other student societies to create an anti-war campaign group. By 1935, the group ran a successful Peace Ballot, which attempted to discover students' attitude towards war (this can be found in Honi Soit 1935 Issue 13, with results in Issue 17).

History has shown the ASCM as a lay and grassroots student movement interested in changing the world. Its achievements include taking leadership of the ecumenical movement, with SCM

members involved in the formation of the Uniting Church, as well as providing a space for women students, and opposing the White Australia Policy.

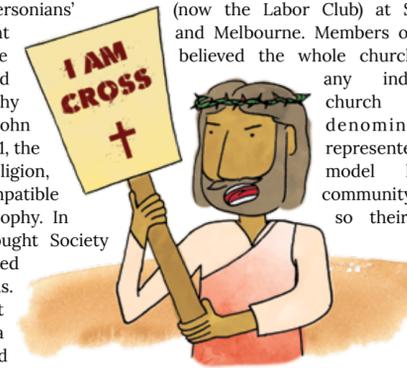
Furthermore, the ASCM has produced numerous academics, politicians and activists including Herb Feith (peace advocate and leading scholar of Indonesian politics), Frank Engel (collaborated for Indigenous rights) and Marie Tulip (Australian feminist highly involved in the Women's Movement).

What is important to remember is this progressivism was not mutually exclusive, or incompatible with the ASCM's Christian outlook.

For example, the Alternative Handbook for students, made by the La Trobe University SCM, characterises their support for gay and lesbian rights and willingness to challenge traditional ideas regarding sex roles, divorce, marriage and the family as stemming from their Christianity: "... After all, Jesus was not a pious moraliser nor a man of the Establishment, but a radical, and Christianity in essence (if not always the institutional church) is neither reactionary nor confining but rather a message of genuine liberation."

Note on terminology: During the ASCM's history there have been times when both union and movement have been used. The official change was during the 1930s, however, given this confusion and for ease of reading I have simply used 'movement'.

Artwork by Nick Harriott



SULS' election system is broken

The Sydney University Law Society needs to rethink its opaque, inaccessible electoral model, writes Alan Zheng.

In the past, after the SRC election season, a few ambitious law students would create tickets and flood the law school with campaigners, vying to become the executive of the Sydney University Law Society (SULS). But the last contested SULS election was in 2016. Immediately following that election, the SULS Constitution was changed; elections would run on a Presidential 'Expression of Interest' (EOI) model. Its purpose was to bring the process of ticket formation into the public eye.

running for office; where previously, so the justification went, more high-profile students were 'shoulder-tapped', resulting in unrepresentative elections. But in 2017, a glaring issue was exposed. Ann Wen was the only presidential nominee and was therefore 'elected' by default. When this happens, there is no election, meaning the president has free rein to select the incoming executive. The broader law school still submits expressions of interest for executive roles, but the president makes their decision behind closed doors, based on the applications and a relatively informal and unstructured interview. The prospective candidates' applications are not published, and the criteria for the president's selection are unclear. While this allows scope for the president to consider each applicant's circumstances and equity, the entire process lacks certainty and transparency, and ultimately, it fails to meet the purpose of the EOI reforms: the process has not secured greater participation from the broader law school.

Reform designed to improve the inclusivity of SULS has backfired

The EOI system works like this: presidential-hopefuls submit a nomination, and a list of all candidates and their contact details are published via email. Students interested in running for SULS reach out to these candidates and ask to join a ticket; the candidates, in turn, filter applications to get the most qualified team. The point is that qualified but low profile students outside SULS cliques have a shot at

remaining executive positions. These numbers are substantially less than the engagement that would be possible under an election. In 2016, 792 votes were cast, around 20 per cent of the law school. Reduced student participation weakens the mandate of the 2019 executive and undermines Chan's own vision of ensuring "all students are heard and have a voice in the future of our Law School and in SULS."

Reform designed to improve the inclusivity of SULS has backfired, continuing the trend of dynastic leadership in which the SULS Executive has been elected unopposed in 2013, 2014, 2018 and now 2019.

Admittedly, elections are imperfect and prone to turmoil. In 2013, FETCH's treasurer candidate doctored receipts so his ticket could breach the campaign spending cap. In 2016, both GAME and SPARK were forced to issue lengthy apologies on social media for antisocial conduct. But elections are an effective way to scrutinise the competence, responsibility and transparency of those who hope to lead one of campus' largest and most active societies. It's essential that students have the opportunity to read policies, campaign for candidates and vote for a vision which aligns

Whether SULS conquers its exclusive past is yet to be seen but what's apparent is that the winds of reform are here to stay.



A post-election snapshot: Could we be looking at a Repelect deal or even a 2019-20 USU executive?

Staff teaching conditions are student learning conditions

NTEU Sydney Branch President **Kurt Iveson**

Last Friday afternoon, at the end of a long week, I decided to blow off a little steam by sharing a few frustrations with the world on Twitter. While I love the teaching and research that I get to do, and the people I get to do it with, there's some stuff going on here that drives me nuts.

Once I got started, it was hard to stop. 19 tweets later, I realised I was probably sounding like a crazy person, so I put my phone down. But I could have written 19 more...

In my position as Branch President of the National Tertiary Education Union, I see the way that staff across the University—both academics and professional staff—are being driven to despair by a toxic combination of insecure work, workload intensification, and corporatisation.

Why should students care? Well, staff working conditions are your learning conditions. And if you read on, it should hopefully become apparent how your experience as a student is being changed for the worse by the treatment of the staff who support you.

Insecure Work

For way too many staff, work at this university is insecure.

For some, insecurity is a result of never-ending workplace restructuring initiated by university management.

In each case it seems the managers dreaming up changes don't understand the work staff perform

Over the last couple of years, hundreds of professional staff in areas like the Faculty of Science and Student Administrative Services have been subject to restructure. Right now, staff in various services are being restructured as part of the 'Sydney Operating Model' changes. In particular, staff on university service desks of the Information and Communication Technology (ICT), Finance, Campus Infrastructure, and Human Resources are facing a plan to merge those services, promising redundancies and deskilled jobs.

These changes are incredibly distressing for staff. Not only because they want to keep their jobs, but because in each case it seems that the managers dreaming up these changes do not understand or appreciate the work staff perform, nor respect their skills. Working lives are disrupted and made less secure in service of changes that simply don't make things better.

For others, insecurity is a result of casual and fixed-term contracts. The University's recent submission to the Workplace Gender Equity Agency reported that last year around 6000 people were employed by the University on casual contracts. In some cases, that work might have been genuinely 'casual'. But in far too many cases, 'casual' employees provide vital services to students or staff for months and years at a time, not to mention sessional lecturers and tutors who have been teaching the same classes for similar periods. Around a quarter of all the teaching hours at Sydney Uni are performed by staff on insecure, casual contracts.

Workload Intensification

Staff at this place are increasingly stressed out, not only because of job insecurity, but because of workload intensification.

For professional staff, we see this in things like the unnecessary requirement that large teams come to work over the Christmas shutdown. And we see it in the corporate-style surveillance systems that have recently been introduced for staff in the Student Centre, whose every minute is now recorded and coded by a new Cisco system no doubt purchased at great expense.

For academics, work associated with developing and implementing the new curriculum has often been piled on top of bulging workloads. Workload models frequently fail to allocate realistic amounts of time to early career academics who are writing new lectures and trying to provide useful feedback to students on their assignments. Some are considering going part-time just to make their teaching manageable and to find a little time (on their own dime) for research.

Corporatisation

Underlying job insecurity and workload intensification is the increasing corporatisation of university management. The university as a 'business', where decisions about everything from curriculum to staff desk-space are decided via the criteria of profit and loss.

Staff facing redundancies arrived at work to find posters telling them to "Be positive in the face of change"

Corporatisation underscores the obsession with restructuring and extracting more and more work from staff. It is also reflected in the ways that the University presents itself to the world, and the way decisions are made. For instance, staff who are going through a 'change management' process which proposes over a dozen redundancies arrived at work a couple of weeks ago to find posters installed in their workplace telling them to "Be positive in the face of change". They got desk calendars too.

Similarly, management have also just rolled out a new corporate app to help managers 'assist' staff who are dealing with 'change fatigue' (it probably doesn't tell them to join their union!) In further reflection of this

outlook, our University's spend on external consultants and contractors is up from \$42.3 million in 2013 to \$96.2 million in 2017. And, as if to typify the lack of regard for academic input, the vice-chancellor is 'consulting' staff about a Memorandum of Understanding (MoU) he plans to give to the Ramsay Centre for Western Civilisation about the terms of any partnership, but not giving them any voting power with respect to the MoU at Faculty or Academic Board.

Taking a Stand for the University We Want

There's only one thing standing in the way of all this—our willingness to act together in union. Our collective institutions—our unions and representative councils—are crucial to that effort.

We must show senior management that if they take on one of us, they're taking on all of us

Last year, the NTEU negotiated a new Enterprise Agreement that include new rights on matters like workplace change, workload, and more. And we're already starting to see the benefits of this. Professional staff are using their workplace rights to start pushing back against proposed changes, and academic staff are starting to organise Faculty-by-Faculty to renegotiate how their workloads are calculated and allocated.

But it's also vital that we support one another in these efforts, and show senior management that when they take on one of us, they're taking on all of us.

That's why we're holding a rally, starting at Fisher Library at 1pm on Wednesday October 3. We'll be walking down to the new Administration Building to make some noise and show our solidarity with staff whose jobs are on the line ... and we'd love you to join us!

Kurt is an Associate Professor of Urban Geography in the School of Geosciences, and President of the University of Sydney branch of the National Tertiary Education Union

Image Credit: Green Left Weekly

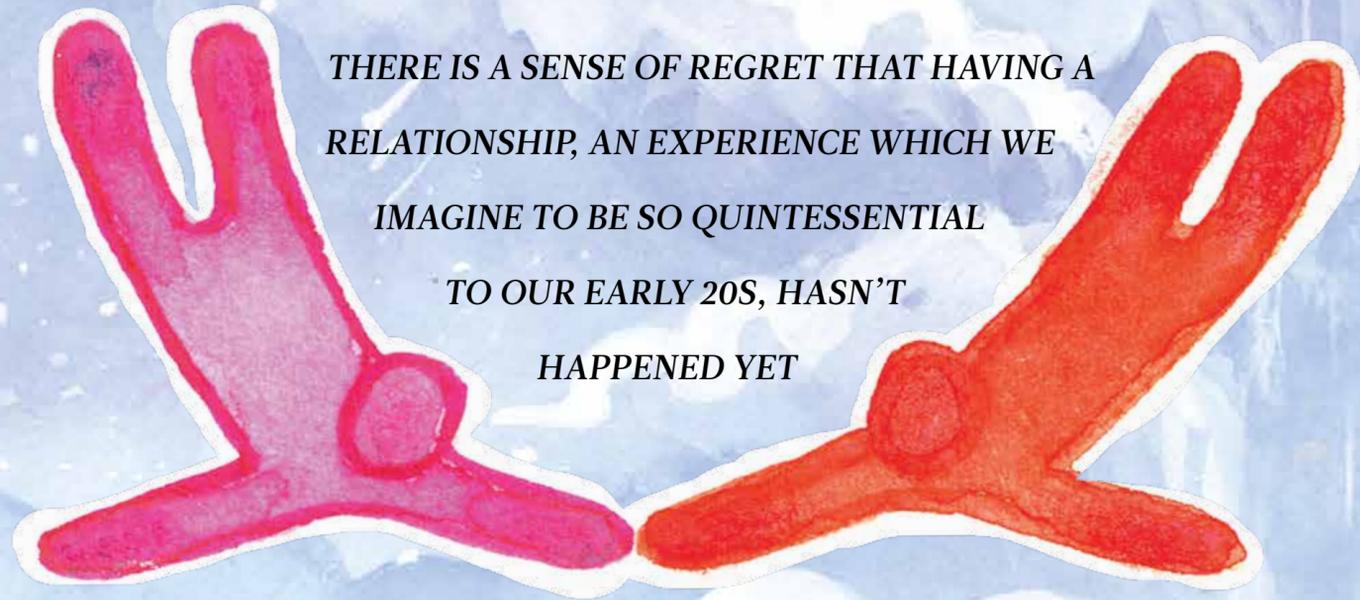


*flying solo:
i've never been
in a relationship*

*words
alison xiao*

*art
jess zlotnick*

THERE IS A SENSE OF REGRET THAT HAVING A
RELATIONSHIP, AN EXPERIENCE WHICH WE
IMAGINE TO BE SO QUINTESSENTIAL
TO OUR EARLY 20S, HASN'T
HAPPENED YET



At the beginning of this year, my friends and I did the Buzzfeed purity test. Out of a score of 200, the quiz tells you how sexually pure you are, with a higher score indicating greater romantic history. One of my friends walked into the room, waving her phone excitedly.

"I did this test before I went on exchange and I wanted to retake it to see if my number had jumped, and it did!"

Like a quickly spreading contagion, we all got our phones out and embarked on the mega questionnaire.

Having never been on a date, and with relatively little sexual experience to speak of, I felt out of place doing the test. In our group of ten friends, only two of us have never been in a relationship. As each of them finished the test, they shouted their score across the room, and one friend started documenting our scores on a whiteboard. I stayed silent, customarily awkward on topics like these.

Being a 'relationship virgin' at this age is a bizarre experience. You're young enough that nobody is shaming you; it doesn't even feel that abnormal, especially when so many of your friends are also single. Friendships and casual hookups fill the space of a potential significant other, so you can't really point to anything missing in your life. But you still try not to think about it too much, lest you develop unnecessary angst, or worse, spiral into desperation.

Every book you read and TV show you watch, growing up, includes a love story. Whether it's human nature or maybe just Nora Ephron movies, society seems to value romantic, monogamous love above all else, socialising us into believing that we need to find someone to share our lives with in order to be complete. Part of the way we understand adulthood and maturity is finding love and entering into relationships. Research has shown that single people are consistently viewed as poorly adjusted and less mature than people in relationships.

We generally expect this chapter of our adult lives to begin at university. You're meant to learn more about yourself in your 20s, and part of that is finding out what you're like in a couple. And, for a lot of people, that's how it happens. In a 2010 study of 19 US colleges, researchers found almost 70 per cent of heterosexual students had been in a relationship for at least six months by their fourth and final year.

"Society makes you think it's very abnormal not to be in a relationship," Michael* says. "The image of adulthood you have is all about family and parents and being together in a family unit. And if you don't have a relationship, you'll just be a loner."

Michael and I met as fresh-faced first years, in 2014. He was studying economics, I was stupidly trying to transition into law. I'd just spent ten years at an all girls school, and had no male friends until university. Michael wasn't out in high school, but by the time he

got to USyd, he felt free to be who he was. Finding a partner wasn't a priority for either of us. After all, making it an 'aim' just seemed forced. We went to house parties and dabbled in student politics, perhaps not the best place to meet a potential partner. But, like me, Michael assumed that he'd meet someone over the course of his degree, at one point or another.

"I had that expectation that, after high school, I'd go to uni and find a boyfriend, and I'd just be dating throughout uni," he tells me. "I always imagined myself as having a relationship really easily."

In third year, we went on exchange to different countries in Europe. Even though we knew that going overseas wouldn't magically deliver us boyfriends, we hoped that a different environment would change things. We joined clubs at our new universities, hung out with international flatmates, and backpacked across the Continent.

"I just think no one will like me enough to want to date me."

Michael went to Paris, and felt like "there was this pressure or societal expectation that I'd meet this French boyfriend on exchange."

"In reality, I didn't date anybody on exchange...I wasn't any more romantically involved than in Sydney."

Now we're fifth years, set to finish excruciatingly long degrees next year. Despite having friends in the same position, Michael feels like it's "weird" to have been at university for so long without having been in a relationship.

"There's an expectation that you'll at least have one relationship in university," he says. "I guess it was disappointing, initially, but it gradually faded."

Similarly, I think I'll probably leave USyd without having the quintessential early 20s experience of a college romance.

When your friends start getting into relationships and you're still single, you start to wonder. What's the problem with me? Is it the way I look? You've been told from an early age not to base your self-worth on off the sexual attention you receive. Your friends reassure you that you're pretty. People think you're attractive and just don't act on it, they say, although the experiential evidence suggests otherwise. Is it your personality? You go to parties, you laugh a lot, and have a great group of friends. There's no persuasive reason why no one has been interested. You push it to the back of your mind because you can't be bothered to do anything about it. But that thought is always there, lingering.

"I just think no one will like me enough to want to date me," Holly* says.

Graduating from a four-year media degree last year with no uni romance to speak of, Holly believes a sheltered upbringing played a role in forming insecurities around dating.

Her relationship history is as sparse as mine. At 23, she's been on two Tinder dates in her life. Holly's last crush was in Year 10.

For a while she thought she might be asexual; many people incorrectly conflate lack of experience with asexuality.

"Now I don't really identify as asexual because I'm not sure if it's because I haven't had much experience or because I'm actually asexual," she explains.

Having never been kissed, it's hard for Holly not to be demoralised about why it seems like no one wants to be with her.

"In the back of your mind, it's 'you're not good enough', or 'I won't bother because they won't like me because of my race, or because of the way I look, or because my...characteristics or mannerisms aren't very feminine'"

In addition to a single-sex education, she also thinks her home life contributed to her awkwardness around the opposite sex. Many migrant families, like ours, barely ever speak about relationships. To even know the story of how her parents met, Holly says she really had to dig for information. An introvert, Holly is especially withdrawn in front of guys and new people.

"When you mix those two, I don't even want to go there, because I've never had the experience or been exposed to that," she sighs. "It sucks."

"I just think other people...they're just more willing to put themselves at risk and they're a bit more extraverted and fearless."

Holly knows that she's not alone—for one thing, a lot of the friends she graduated with also have never been in relationships. Even so, you can't help but feel defeated.

When friends have found partners "half of you thinks, 'You shouldn't care. Be independent and let it happen later,'" she says. "The other side of you thinks, 'Is there something wrong with me? Why can't I just try harder?'"

Though Holly would love to find someone "interesting enough to want to be in a relationship with", she also seems resigned to a future of more of the same, at least in the short term.

"There's a societal pressure to find someone and get with them...but what am I going to do about it?" Holly says. "Am I desperate enough to go on an app? Not really. I just want it to happen naturally, but then again, I don't go out much partying so there's not much opportunity to meet people."

It seems dramatic to talk about being single forever at this age, but the thought has definitely crossed Holly's mind. It's the single person's greatest fear: that

the forever alone and cat lady memes of our teenage years will remain relevant through the decades.

If you've never been in a relationship, you most likely fall under one of two categories. Either you don't date or 'put yourself out there' like Holly and myself. Or you have a healthy dating life but just haven't met anyone you really like (or who likes you back).

Meeting up with strangers, trying to find a connection can be really exhausting and confusing.

For Michael, the pattern is usually going on two or three dates with people, before withdrawing. If it feels like his date is showing too much affection or interest, Michael says he finds it gets too serious or too intimidating.

"Some people I've dated, I feel like they message me a lot, and it feels really overbearing. I feel like I'll never be an independent person again and I feel scared about that," he says.

Michael pauses and adds, "I also don't think any of

You're a mess of part-time jobs, assignments, neglected friendships, and quarter-life existential crisis, and a relationship can represent an escapist fantasy, just beyond your reach.

the people I've been on dates with have been that great either."

Having put in all that effort, it's almost more frustrating not to reap any of the promised rewards. Most of Michael's romantic interests in the past were firmly stuck in crush-zone, but none ever "progressed out of [his] imagination."

"I guess you only have a crush on people who don't like you. And people who like you, you don't have a crush on," he reflects.

Though plenty of university students have found love on Tinder, Michael has had no such luck. He says dating apps have made it harder to progress into relationships because of a paradox of choice.

"You can never stick to messaging just one person because there's this sea of potential partners out there which will always make you feel like you can date people really easily."

The bounty of choice makes people unhappier and makes a connection harder to form. Psychological research has shown that dating apps only exacerbate the idea of the grass always being greener elsewhere.

"I don't know how people met in real life before Tinder. I actually don't know how people get into relationships. It's such a mythical concept," Michael says. "They're just in relationships, who knows how they got there."

For many students, dating is more than hookups on sticky nightclub floors or summer flings. Instead, these young adults are more interested in searching for 'the one'.

"I don't picture myself entering a relationship for it to end, but I want it to further into the possibility of marrying a person," says Rachel*, a fourth year Pharmacy student. "That's the end goal and I try to see the end in the beginning."

In our parents' generation, most people were married by 25, and women especially were considered spinsters past that age. In the 2016 census, the average age for marriage had jumped to 32 for men, and 30 for women, perhaps an indication that the age we begin our first relationships has also increased.

Young people have a pragmatic understanding of marriage and divorce, but a fundamental

desire to find someone to build a life with remains unchanged. We're a generation of dreamers: 86% of us still expect our own marriages to last a lifetime, even though half of all marriages end in divorce, according to a US poll from Clark University.

Rachel, a Persian woman of the Baha'i faith, says her experience of dating was complicated by her parents' preference she marry within the faith. "I don't agree to an extent. Our life goals and aims need to be one, which is to serve humanity under the name of the Baha'i faith," she says.

"That is my goal as well [as my parents']. But that's not to say that if I don't marry a Baha'i those things won't be the centre of our lives. It's a case by case basis."

It seems a common perception is that people not in relationships have absurdly high standards. But often this assumption, and the stigma that can accompany it, are misplaced. All people really want is a connection, and that's not something that seems too much to ask for.



crisis, and a relationship can represent an escapist fantasy, just beyond your reach. Or perhaps just a few swipes away.

Whether you're comfortable casually seeing people, or dating freaks you out, there is a common anxiety that goes with having never been in a relationship. It's the idea that this crucial time has passed; that you've missed the boat on messy teenage romance or a first love at college.

"It worries me that I'll be in a relationship with somebody who's had many boyfriends while they may be my first boyfriend," says Michael. "It's just...I wouldn't know what to do with a relationship, how to act or what I should be doing. I'll be worried I'd just be making a fool of myself"

In some ways, it's a self-fulfilling prophecy. The longer you go without ever being in a relationship, the more concerned you get—you become panicked, your confidence dips—and the harder it becomes to see potential on the horizon.

There's an electric urgency to be on the same page with another person, to cross paths at just the right time, to share parts of yourself as you both grow. But ultimately, you try to remain realistic.

"There are many people I know who aren't in relationships in their early 20s," Michael adds, on a more upbeat note. "It's a really unrealistic narrative. More people need to be confident about being single."

"Are you confident about being single?" I ask.

"No. More people who aren't me."

A few weeks ago, the Buzzfeed quiz resurfaced in our group chat. Not again, I thought. Nine months later, the conversation was a reminder that my dating record is still blank. Notifications flew onto my screen as my friends retook the test, posting their fresh scores in the group chat. Like last time, I didn't say anything.

Everyone experiences things differently, but from what I can see, it's hard not to feel isolated from other people your age. I've been tempted to make up "some guy I've been seeing" the next time someone asks how my love life is going, to hide the fact that I've never been asked out or held someone's hand. People assume a common level of dating history, and I cringe inwardly as I see them pause, crinkling their face a bit, before moving on to a safer topic when they realise I have nothing to share. It's a frustrating situation to be in because it can be hard to find someone you click with—you can't just will a relationship into being—but you also can't be complacent and expect the perfect person to fall into your lap.

Who knows. It'll happen one day, and if it doesn't, I'll just have to write another think piece in ten years time.

*Names have been changed.

A Fuckboy Taxonomy

Kelli Zhao breaks down the past, present and future of fuckboys.

“Fuckboy”: a word, coined by the internet, traditionally referring to a guy who fucks (and fucks over) a lot of women. The contemporary fuckboy has evolved from its physical roots, in response to accusations of being inauthentic and a rapid decrease in their success with women. In recent years, women have become more resistant to generic fuckboy tactics. Calls of not being “like other guys” now fall on deaf ears. No longer will women embark on futile missions, thinking “I can change him”. Their knowledge continues to grow at a faster rate than fuckboys are able to formulate new

tactics to save whatever pathetic face they have left. With their strategy in shambles, fuckboys are truly becoming desperate.

Now, women see fuckboys as ‘fuccbois’—the spelling indicative of the level of seriousness with which to engage with the species. While fuckboys love to be perceived by other guys as “fuckboys”, they hate it when they are deemed “fuccbois” by women.

But given that the fuckboy continues to be dunked on, it’s worth wondering: why are men still opting for that path? Left to their devices for far too long, the

fuckboy image has amassed immense commercial capital. The rise of luxury streetwear and hypebeast clothing, the Soundcloud music industry and other subcultures means that fuckboys reap benefits from their nefarious lifestyle, accumulating social clout and financial capital. This is what has led to the modern crisis wherein we have an oversaturated market of fuckboys.

Beneath this market exists an important taxonomy, and here’s how it plays out:

The Physical Fuckboy:

The traditional sense of how we define a fuckboy. Sex is his sole priority. His excessive “fucking” scoreboard is meant to distract from a bland or terrible personality.



Case 1: Sheltered Boy Turns into a Fuckboy

Your typical academic high achiever in high school who probably didn’t prioritise interactions with the opposite sex. They may have felt previously suppressed or found their docile lifestyle unfulfilling. When university comes around, and social dynamics change, its prime time for reinvention. Given the chance to start fresh, these types are likely to try to overcompensate for the time lost in high school by implementing more radical and intensive methodologies. For example, a male from a regional area living in college for

The Emotional Fuckboy:

These guys fuck around in ways you’ve never even thought of. Luckily they’re easy to spot: if you’ve received every message on this list, get the hell out of his inbox.

1. “I don’t really like labels”
 2. Seen 10:58pm
 3. *flirts with you* “Don’t get the wrong idea, I’m not really looking for a relationship right now...”
 4. *unsolicited selfie of half of his face* “study together?”
 5. Snapchats [usually shaky footage on 2x speed] of other girls
- Unlike the physical fuckboy, this one won’t give you an STD but instead PTSD.

Perhaps the most interesting advancement in fuckboy theory, however, is how one comes about. Like a tadpole, fuckboys go through a complex life cycle. Here are some known cases on their evolution:

the first time makes his agenda to hook up with as many girls as he can after all the years spent with nothing but farm. Or the combined med student who spent all his school years in the books becomes an emotional fuckboy to make up for lost time.

Case 2: The Downfall of a Beta-Orbiter

The counterfactual to a fuckboy is a ‘wholesome boy’ often sadly branded the ‘Beta-Orbiter’. From the girl’s perspective the Beta-Orbiter might be the nice guy who is always there for her and gives her emotional support. But like the Moon and Pluto, the Beta-Orbiters role is to ‘orbit’ around a girl, and often at times it’s hard for them to go further than this. The problem becomes exacerbated by “YTB” culture: an echo chamber or where “success” is validated by popularity with women. Beta-Orbiters see Alpha Males succeeding and thus are likely to buy into this lifestyle. What’s worse, Alpha-Males don’t actually want to hang out with other Alpha-Males because it means they will need to compete. Instead the Alpha male chooses to hang out with his Beta-Orbiter friends, coercing them into the fuckboy lifestyle and often recruiting them in profile pictures in order to make themselves look better.

Case 3: Veteran Fuccboi becomes Wholesome

These types are extremely rare. They are like rare Pokémon: very hard to catch. These guys may have been fuckboys early on in high school, but like Case 1 males, they also

The Closeted Fuckboy

These are the “wholesome” guys all your friends gush about. He holds your bag, pays for your food, lets you go through the door first. He posts photos with his sister or (bonus points) has cute dogs in his Tinder profile. But don’t be fooled: lying underneath this façade of wholesomeness is a guy who is smart enough to realise that the only way they can take advantage of the fuckboy benefits is to minimise the backlash that other fuckboys have to deal with when they are “found out”.



see University as a time to recreate themselves and get their shit together. Maybe they realised that the non-committal, high emotional barriers that are essential to be a fuckboy are actually just really harmful to the self and not worth it. Probably found a solid girlfriend in university and is going strong.

By now you can probably tell that I’m an economics student who likes to model things and shove abstract concepts into pigeon holes. Because finally I can structurally justify the many feelings that were hurt on women’s behalves.

Pitching this theory to my guy friends as they asked me “damn, are you writing this because a guy hurt you?” just made me realise how the “fuckboy” is only the tip of a very big iceberg. A Pandora’s box of intricate gender politics and hyper masculinity.

To all the boys who feel offended, it probably hit a little close to home. But don’t worry, not all hope is lost! Be the outlier to my taxonomy.

Artwork by Nick Harriott

Running out the poor

Sameer Murthy investigates the quiet rise of elitism in Australian cricket.

TIME IN	OUT	BATSMEN	RUN
8.00	0	N. PARKER	122 114 147 247 17
8.10	0	M. KEENE	111 111 111 111 111
11	0	S. DIKON	222 222 222 222 222
19	0	J. DOYLE	114 114 114 114 114
		C. METHAM	111 644 211 4 6 2 2 0
		T. DIGGINS	1211 214 112 2 11
		M. JENKINS	111 112 112 114

While Australia’s cricket-loving public was caught up with sandpaper gate, a decision from the Cricket Australia headquarters seems more worthy of public outrage. For the first time in history, some international cricket matches (One Day International games) played in Australia will be broadcast behind Fox Sports’ paywall. It’s a sure sign that the public have fallen out of love with 50-over cricket, lacking neither the prestige of Test Matches nor the glamour of T20 matches. However it represents a more insidious threat. The sport that was once a national pastime is losing touch with the working class families of Australia.

Historically, the educational background of most of New South Wales’ cricketers was something of a paradox. It was actually a disadvantage to attend an elite private school. Famous names like McGrath, Gilchrist, Clarke and Lee were products of government-funded schools, and for good reason: they could nurture their

The sport that was once a national pastime is losing touch with the working class families of Australia

talent by playing senior cricket for their clubs at a young age, as opposed to being forced to play for their own schools on weekends against students their own age. Other factors, including the opportunity to focus on singular extracurriculars help. Ed Cowan, a former alumni of the Cranbrook School, Sydney University, and St Paul’s, has spoken about the troubles he had fitting in with his teammates, having to fight a perception that he was ‘soft as butter’ due to his background. But while it’s true that smaller states like Western Australia and Queensland have historically had a more mixed balance of cricketers from public and private school backgrounds, that New South Wales is the largest feeder to the Australian Cricket Team (having almost a third of the country’s population), means the sport could nonetheless boast that parental wealth had no impact on an individual’s chances of success.

This has, however, changed in recent years. Whereas Ed Cowan was the only notable CAS old boy from the 2008/09 NSW Cricket squad, the 2018/19 squad has players from Knox, Scots, Kings, and Shore, reflecting the changing demographic of Cricket in Australia’s most populous state. And this doesn’t consider private

alumni that have moved to other states and countries, while the most notable women’s cricketers from NSW have generally been from the elite schools, for instance Ellyse Perry (PLC) and Alyssa Healy (Barker), though that may be because women only had access to quality coaching and facilities in elite schools.

The continuation of this trend could spell a worrying sign for the sport, where an increasing amount of players come from only the most advantaged schools.

The 2005 Cricket Series between Australia and England is considered one of the greatest of all time. England had finally beaten Australia for the first time in sixteen years. The TV ratings in England were through the roof, and the games were broadcast on free-to-air TV. Cricket had replaced Football on the front pages of the newspapers. The English Cricket Board had a wonderful opportunity to grow the game in England, and increase participation within their state schools, with morale surrounding the English Cricket Team at an all-time high. However, the funding provided by Rupert Murdoch-backed Sky Sports was too much to ignore, and no international or domestic cricket has been broadcast live on free-to-air tv since 2005. The game has never been the same in the UK. Cricket television ratings declined from an average of 2.4 million in 2005 to 577,000 people in the 2015 series, while club participation rates reduced by 32 per cent in the same period.

If a majority of school-age children are prevented from seeing their sporting heroes on free-to-air television because their families are unwilling or unable to pay, their enthusiasm for the game will fade. While Fox Sports does not yet have exclusive rights to Test matches nor the KFC Big Bash tournament, its possible they will follow the path set by the UK’s Sky Sports, gradually expanding until they claim exclusive rights to every game broadcast in the country.

Gary Whittaker is one of the most successful coaches of the Sydney University Cricket Club, part of four first-grade premierships during his eight years at the club. He explains that over the last 10 years there has been an increase in the investment of facilities and coaching from the private schools, and thus the quality of the players coming out of the system has improved. For example, the schools now have the funds to hire former state-level cricketers to run programs, in place of teachers. Whittaker suggests that students having regular exposure to these facilities and coaches, has enhanced their rate of ‘skill acquisition’ compared to state-school educated cricketers who rely on volunteers in club cricket training to improve their skills.

However, he suggests that the expense of the sport (Cricket is the 4th most expensive sport in Australia) has further decreased the ability of less well-off parents to register their children in the sport.

Whatever the case, there can be no doubt that reduced free-to-air television exposure will mean that those parents in particular face less complaints from their children about such inaccessibility. This is not just a worry for Australia’s cricket loving public, doomed to

worse results as depth thins and result narrow: it is a worry for all Australians concerned with the ‘fair go’

The continuation of this trend could spell a worrying sign for the sport, where an increasing amount of players come from only the most advantaged schools.

cricket was once taken to epitomise. Whittaker is right about this trend having a significant impact on the worsening inequality in the game. Enrolments in Club Cricket have declined in the past year even as Cricket Australia is trying to cover it up by counting a participant as “anyone participating in school programmes or competitions at least four times over a summer” to claim that participation levels are increasing. A step in the right direction would be for Cricket Australia to recognise this creeping problem, continue investing more into grassroots cricket, and keep a tab so that the games’ finances are not dependent on broadcasting dollars from Fox Sports. Otherwise, Cricket will go in the direction of Rugby and Tennis in Australia, which have been in freefall for a long time now.

It’s not all doom and gloom. The increased exposure of the women’s cricket team leading to more women playing the game along with the higher amount of individuals with Indian sub-continental heritage in elite representative squads demonstrate that the game has become more inclusive in other key demographics. Two players with indigenous heritage are a part of Australian cricket squads—D’Arcy Short and Brendan Doggett.

In that journey though, it looks like Cricket Australia has forgotten about their initial strength. Even for an expensive game, a state-school educated kid like Belinda Clarke or Ricky Ponting could aspire to the highest playing honour in wearing the Baggy Green and captain the team. Stories like this might not exist if, to watch cricket matches telecasted in Australia, every family is forced to pay.

Artwork by Momoko Metham



Students pay the price for ‘tired’ administration

Sylvie Woods on the limitations of student administration service provision.

Students at the University of Sydney claim that the institution's negligent administration is costing them more than their semesterly student support and amenity fee (SSAF).

Non-responsiveness at crucial points of enrolment, misleading advice, hostility, and even the deadnaming of trans people are prices students have paid for an obsolete system, according to a former casual administrative officer.

“The two main issues are that the system is tired and outdated, but overall there just aren't enough staff you can go and talk to.”

Students are faced with a two-to-three hour wait period in the first two weeks of semester, forced to wait longer than necessary as staff manually enter vital student information into spreadsheets, according to the same officer.

Although Sydney University is comprised of 60,000 students of over 130 nationalities, only eight desks in the Student Service Centre in Level 2 of the Jane Foss Russell Building are dedicated to providing walk-in assistance to students, Monday to Friday.

The former Student Services staff member said colleagues had become “desensitised” to frantic students, because they weren't seeing people face-to-face.

“They're attempting to centralise the administrative process and make it more standardised but then that makes it's a faceless experience,” they said. “Transparency of seeing your [place] in an email queue would not speed up the process but at least you're not left in the dark for weeks on end.”

One person at the other end is Alex, a 23-year-old arts student who last year updated his personal information through Sydney Student to reflect his trans status.

“I entered my updated gender status and preferred name into Sydney Student, but the University is



Artwork by Emma Harbridge

actually refusing to abandon my birth-name in communications with me,” he said, a practice he found “profoundly distressing”.

According to the Australian Human Rights Commission, transgender people are exposed to higher rates of abuse, with a disproportionate number experiencing generally poorer mental health outcomes. National bodies consider dead-naming to be an invalidating act of social exclusion.

“Right now, it's unclear whether they are choosing to deadname me maliciously, or just can't be bothered to accommodate trans students in the way we require them to,” he said.

A spokesperson for the University told Honi that the timetabling system currently provides lecturers and tutors access to both preferred and given names, however, was considering updating the system to provide only the preferred name.

After numerous dealings with administration staff, the student was advised to seek help from the University's Counselling and Psychological Services (CAPS).

However, a 2017 Honours graduate at USyd said she encountered unexpected hostility from CAPS' administration when she was suffering from deteriorating mental health due to anxiety, and was made to feel like she could not return.

“This initial session was helpful, but that counsellor left permanently. When I came the second time, [the new counsellor] looked at my history and said ‘Didn't they fix this last time?’ as though a person's mental health can be ‘fixed.’”

When she explained to the administrative officer that she wished to change counsellors, Jess was told she was “wasting” the centre's time.

“I didn't go [to CAPS] again.” While USyd's 2017 Annual Report boasts of \$700 million received in government funding, CAPS serviced only 12 per cent of the student body.

According to the experience of another Honours student, it is usual for both emotional support and administrative duties to fall on teachers, supervisors and heads of department, as these are the few affiliates of the institution that see students face-to-face.

“When things went wrong for me during my credit application from UTS, I found myself relying entirely on academic staff to both rectify this and console me alongside a gruelling administrative back-and-forthing of indifference and misinformation,” she said.

“I was an emotional wreck. Administrative staff see you as a number.”

The University said they could not comment on the specific circumstances of these cases, adding that “[They were] grateful for the students in raising these issues and will ensure the relevant teams will look to improve services and explore more fulsome support.

One step along the production line

Garnet Chan on the way worries about careers jeopardise the undergraduate experience.

USyd likes to tell us they're the first ranked university in Australia for graduate employability. The desire to preserve this ranking, or perhaps just the integrity of their marketing, saw the University upheave its curriculum in 2018, introducing Industry and Community Projects Units (ICPU) in a bid to develop “career-ready” students from day one. Packaged shinily as the “Sydney Undergraduate Experience”, the units are part of a trend towards the mass-industrialisation of degrees, restructuring to meet the key performance indicators of career-bound graduates.

Such a myopic focus on employment constrains the freedom to take risks

Universities have a long-standing tradition of academic rigour, encouraging disciplined pursuit of one's natural curiosity through research and debate. However, there is an increasing expectation that prospective employees in white collar workplaces have a degree, even where a significant amount of learning happens on the job. Such expectations both explain and compound the fact that more people than ever are graduating from university, entrenching unprecedented competition between graduates. Naturally, changes in what's demanded alter what's supplied, with both universities and students alike adapting preferences out of survival.

Mixed with funding cuts that increase reliance on

philanthropy and corporate support, research grants that are often conditional on bringing benefits to the government's bottom line, and the pressure of paying back ballooning HECS debts, such trends have shifted students towards vocational study and away from more unapplied academic considerations. And outside the classroom, students are taking on extra curricular activities more than ever before, sacrificing leisure time to pad resumes in time for the whims of the labour market.

Prospective undergraduates USyd are treated to superficial marketing and lofty promises about how their professionally-aligned degrees “prepare [them] for the future.” This branding emphasises “career” as the leading objective of a university education, and with enough repetition can easily be internalised by students. This anxiety cannot be separated from the emphasis placed on careers in our degrees, where vocational concerns set the route people travel, rather than the destination they hope to arrive at.

And it's not just the rest of our lives that this process threatens to make boring: at a time most mark out for personal development such a myopic focus on employment constrains the freedom and willingness to take risks that are necessary to personal growth. Whereas past students had the freedom to work out who they are, travel the world, and let their friends talk them into having another drink, many students now have neither the time nor insurance to take such risks.

The corporatisation of our curriculum has also bled into the social experience of university. Increasing

pressure to differentiate oneself by doing an array of “professional” extracurricular ironically brandishes you the same as the other applicants all vying for the job. There has been a proliferation of professional societies promising exclusive networking events, with newbies, BusinessOne and Australian Wall Street Society, both formed since 2016, joining the ever-growing and prestigious Financial Management Association of Australia (FMAA).

What happened to societies that brought students with mutual interests together? Networking probably isn't a preferred way for most to spend their time, but as our social landscape becomes punctuated by LinkedIn coffee chats, case competition grinds, and industry networking evenings, little room is left for individual passions. Instead of nurturing genuine friendships, this rat race creates a constellation of professional acquaintanceships that barely broach the depth of the “lifelong friendships” typically sought from the university experience.

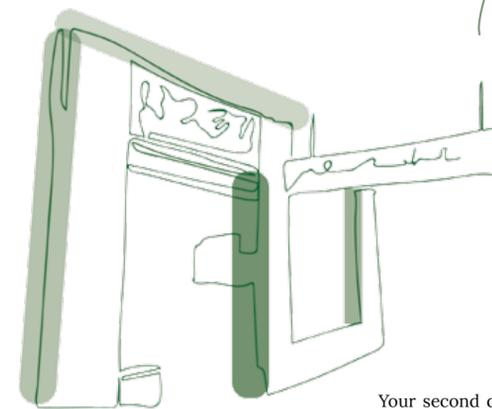
The “Sydney Undergraduate Experience” promises “the ability to think critically, collaborate productively and influence the world.” Yet, a university experience that explicitly and implicitly emphasises career development in place of free inquiry and personal growth, threatens to undermine this very goal. And not only does this jeopardise the quality of undergraduate experience, but also ironically diminish our skillset in the work force. Ultimately, I'm left to wonder: how are we supposed to take on the big, bad world when limited to a one-dimensional “career-ist” mentality?

The best date spots in suburbia

Zoe Stojanovic-Hill wants to make your teen dream come true.

You're sixteen. You want to go on a date. That's a lie, no one wanted to date you when you were sixteen, and you feel cheated! You wanna have a suburban summer romance—you wanna live out your teen dream. It's not too late. You've already made the perfect playlist—dream pop, bedroom pop, *The Suburbs* by Arcade Fire—and you've basically been waiting your whole life to listen to it in context. You have your mum's car or a second-hand bike. And, thank fuck, you finally have a date. But where should you go?

Sydney's suburbs are full of potential date spots, just waiting to be discovered by wannabe teens on a hot summer's day or a late night drive. USyd English lecturer Vanessa Berry has written about a bunch of these places on her blog, *Mirror Sydney*. Here are some of the best date spots in suburbia, based on Berry's blog.



You're on your first date, and you've kept it simple: Parramatta Road. It's classic—the jewel of the Inner West. Start in Stanmore or Annandale and walk west. Look at the newsagencies and the neon signs and the place where Olympia Milk Bar used to be. Do they like it? Do they like you? Why are there so many wedding dress stores?

1. PARRAMATTA ROAD, INNER WEST

2. GOULBURN STREET CAR PARK, THE CITY

Your second date isn't going as planned. You've shown them graffiti and grassy train tracks but, somehow, you've ended up in a nice, dull, age-appropriate restaurant. Gently guide them towards the nearest rooftop. The nearest rooftop happens to be a car park and, yeah, it's not technically in the suburbs, but how else are you gonna look at the pretty city lights?



It was good for a minute there, but your third date is a disaster. You've taken them to an empty lot on Canterbury Road. There's nothing here except an old petrol station, with weeds growing through the concrete. They don't get it. They don't appreciate the beauty of a stark suburban landscape. They don't get you. How will you fulfil your teen dream now? If they won't run away with you, you've gotta run away from them. Escape to the Maccas next door.

3. EMPTY LOT ON CANTERBURY ROAD, ROSELANDS

4. GREYSTANES AQUEDUCT, GREYSTANES

You're over the drama of your last date and date four is absolutely dreamy. You're sitting on top of the brick archways of the Greystanes Aqueduct. Look out over an expanse of backyards. Have a moody cigarette and muse about ennui. Take some film photos and plan a road trip. Play White Ferrari and weep with aimless emotion. Kiss as the sun sets, in hazy lo fi colours.



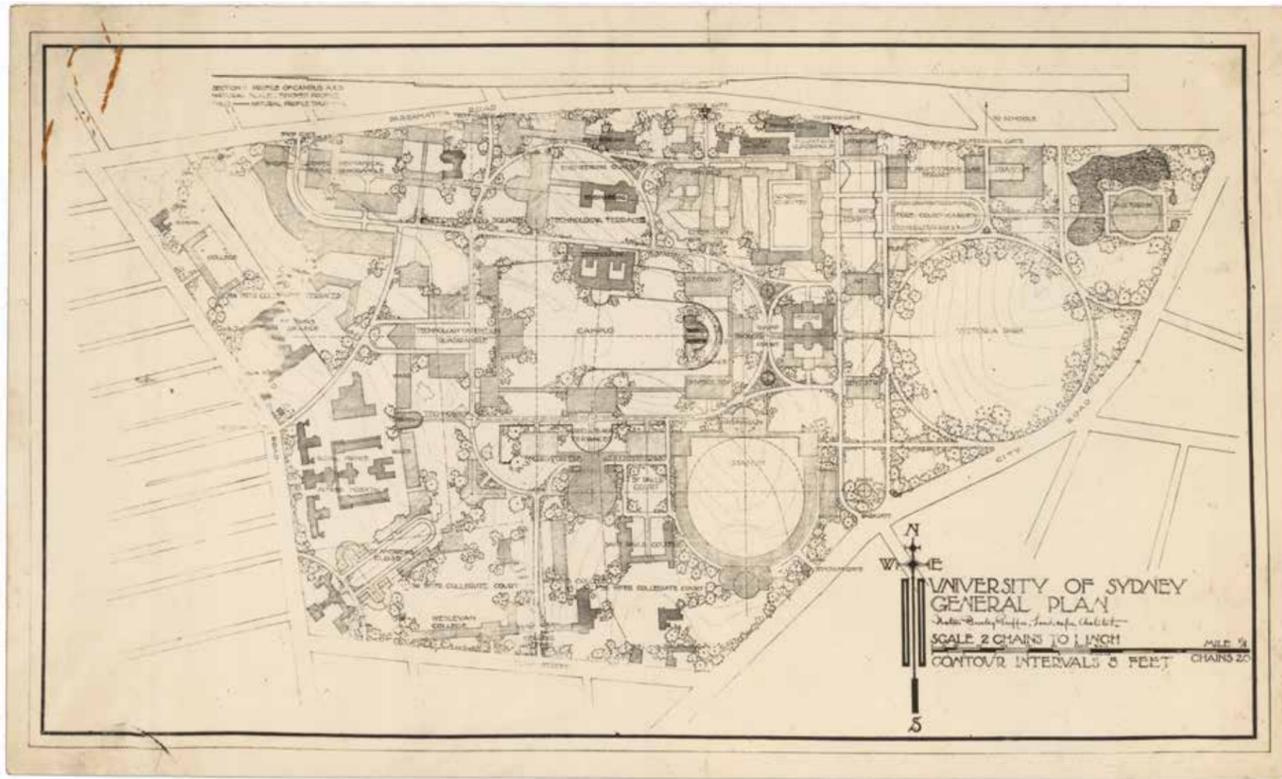
5. MAGIC KINGDOM, LANSVALE

You've been together for awhile now, and you've drifted apart. Of course, how else was this going to end? It's the most bittersweet way to break up and you love bittersweet things. Take them to Magic Kingdom, the abandoned amusement park, and break up with them. Look at the giant slide and other reminders of happiness. Remember when you were just two kids against the world? Now you're just distant. Fuck, this is so bittersweet, you might even enjoy it. After all, you've already made the perfect playlist: of breakup songs, and you've basically been waiting your whole life to listen to it in context.

Artwork by Amelia Mertha

Walter Burley Griffin's forgotten plan for USyd

The dismissal of Griffin's plan reveals the struggles of the American architect, writes **Andrew Rickert**.



There's a new plan for the University. After a disagreement erupted over the use of a piece of land "between the Medical School and the Oval", the USyd Senate decides that something needs to be done.

It's 1914, and Walter Burley Griffin has just moved to Australia. Burley Griffin's design had been selected as part of a design competition to plan a new capital city for Australia, and the new Federal Capital Director of Design and Construction had moved to Australia to facilitate the process, establishing offices in Sydney and Melbourne.

Griffin sought to bring a new aesthetic vision to Australia, one that set it apart from English or American architectural trends. He combined this with his vision of "landscape architecture", where he considered the design of entire landscapes far more integral to architectural pursuits than any individual building, writing in 1913 that: "landscape architecture, which is concerned with the relation of man's works to their natural setting, is a term yet unused here."

"The landscape gardener with appreciation for and equipped with the technique of Australian flora is the greatest desideratum for a legitimate art that can be distinctive of Australia and Australia alone. May he come before his medium is destroyed."

USyd's Buildings and Grounds Committee, the precursor to today's Campus Infrastructure Services, sought a landscape architect to plan "the best method of laying out the University grounds with a view to present and future requirements..."

Griffin had experience designing University campuses. In 1912, after securing

the Federal Capital Director position, but before moving to Australia, Griffin was tasked with designing a plan for the 350-acre site of the University of New Mexico in Albuquerque. Griffin visited the site "en route" to Australia, and prepared plans from his Sydney office while the University sought funding for the project.

The plan for the University of New Mexico was simple, a "compact, continuous pueblo to afford a maximum of shelter, convenience and cosiness." The central motif of the plan was described by biographer James Birrell as "freely extending lateral planes supported by vertical posts and screens."

Based on this experience, the USyd Senate chose Griffin for a new design for the growing Camperdown campus. It was to be Griffin's first site plan in Australia after his design for Australia's new capital.

The existing buildings at USyd, namely the Quad, Anderson Stuart, and buildings down Science Road, formed a crest on Victoria park: a "grassy ridge" atop an "English park". A master plan was needed to establish boundaries and layout the literal ground rules for any future development, a difficult task given the "tortuous existing campus structure."

Griffin's plan for USyd carried the same motif as his American one. Freely expanding lateral planes connected Terraces or Quadrangles organised by faculty. There is Technology Square, the Technology Terraces, Technology Court, and Technology Extension Quadrangle; Griffin predicted the University's needs for an expansive Engineering & IT faculty.

The Griffin vision for the Camperdown campus centres on three green areas. Victoria Park, 'Campus', an extensive space

on the land partly occupied today by 'the Square', and 'Stadium', a large round sportsground, on the site of today's St Paul's College oval. The only space vacant from today's campus, the Stadium featured extensive hemispheric grandstands no doubt modelled on something between a North-American ballpark and a European coliseum.

His plan would have made the campus far more connected with surrounding suburbs, with the St John's College gate on Parramatta Road forming the end of a long road sweeping all the way back to Eastern Avenue, and also connected to Missenden Road by a short westwards spur.

But the biggest change by far was the designation of Eastern Avenue into two parallel avenues with buildings running between them. Griffin was tasked with planning for the future of the University as well, and it is without doubt that he planned for this space to be filled. Each of the paths were to be lined by a continuous wall of buildings; or in Griffin's own words, "a compact continuous pueblo."

In 1915, Griffin presented the plan to the Senate, and the University "dismissed [the idea] with no reasons offered."

It was not a productive time for Griffin: simultaneously, the plan for the University of New Mexico faltered, described as a difficulty of "maintaining a practice across two continents" by biographer Alasdair McGregor. Soon after Griffin was commissioned by USyd, his "young assistant" based in Chicago, Barry Byrne, took over the Albuquerque site.

Works on Griffin's plans for Canberra were also slowing, being stalled by public servants who did not wish to construct the city under his design. Griffin was

called before the Fair Work Commission and a Royal Commission was opened into the design and construction of the city, occupying him for six months from July 1916 to February 1917. His brother-in-law reported that being investigated by the Royal Commission "made the practice of Architecture ... very difficult" for Griffin.

Griffin left the Canberra position, and found more success designing new Sydney suburbs such as Castlecrag, as well as Newman College at the University of Melbourne. Tying his university-designing career in perhaps what is quite a neat bow, Griffin was recruited to design a library for the University of Lucknow in India. He moved there in 1935, and died without the project being released, two years later.

Griffin had come to Australia to bring fresh life into an architectural world he thought was feudally recreating overseas styles. Birrell, in Griffin's biography, noted that "the profession was in no sympathy with this man who dared to tell them that their education was wrong and that they were out of touch with the reality underlying the new way of life of which they were so proud."

Despite the rejection of his plan, Griffin's influence at USyd lives on. The first Professor of Architecture, Leslie Wilkinson, based his 1920 campus master plan on "a series of formal axes around a central playing field and the... Physics school", in arguably the same way as Griffin's. Wilkinson's plan was successful, but it was also largely ignored in principle as the University grew.

It seems that no plan could predict the urgent bureaucracy as the growing needs of USyd students far outpaced any carefully considered architectural dreams.

How USyd killed the suburb of Darlington

Anastasia Radievska explores the dubious history of the University's expansion into a neighbouring suburb.

On an August night in 1946, a crowd of people gathers where the paving branches off into two paths in Cadigal Green. They stand inside Darlington Town Hall, an unassuming one-storey brick building. In front of them, the mayor reads quotes from an article published about the suburb in the *Daily Telegraph*—"Guide to Darlington (Not for Tourists): Life is Tough in This Forgotten Wedge of Sydney".

After each quote, the hall erupts into jeers. The article paints Sydney's then-smallest suburb as a flashpoint of violence, drug addiction and juvenile delinquency. An account of a woman's death on Rose Street, where the Engineering Walk now lies, declared that it was "typical of Darlington—a middle aged woman... battered to death among a litter of methylated spirit bottles".

The town hall meeting is a communal act of self-defence. The local police inspector denies the article's claims of unusually high crime levels, and various residents attest to the community's character. Eventually, a resolution passes to blacklist the *Daily Telegraph* in Darlington unless it issues a retraction.

One quote from the article draws special uproar from the crowd: "Darlington should be demolished and carted away, or perhaps just burnt to the ground". Little do they know that less than 20 years later it would prove prophetic.

Darlington's terrace houses are now sought-after real estate, symbols of gentrification, but originally, they were designed for families of local factory or railway workers. The University of Sydney hovered on the City Road edge of Darlington—as one resident recalled, "we never thought about going over there... you knew it was a university, you didn't go near it."

By the 1940s, the suburb came to be seen as centre of communist influence. Over 100 copies of the *Communist Tribune* were being sold each week, and a local Communist Party branch was established the same year as the *Daily Telegraph* article. At a 1947 rally, Newtown's local politician and fierce communist, Freda Brown, reminded the 3000 attendees that 90 per cent of Darlington's residents battled leaky roofs when it rained, while many plots of land held three houses apiece. Meanwhile, she continued, only one per cent of local school children would end up studying at the University.

It was not only the communists, however, who used Darlington's living conditions for political ends. A slum reformer movement also set its sights on Darlington, as part of a nationwide push to move the inner-city poor, and re-establish the area into a middle class, white picket fence 'garden suburb'. The slum became shorthand for the working class vices that threatened the character of the nation and civilization itself.

The slum reformers had a loud voice in the press. An entire 'slumland' genre developed in city journalism, and, even after the town hall meeting, attacks from the *Daily Telegraph* persisted. The reporter behind the original article wrote that the "healthier setting" of Parramatta, Blacktown, Penrith and Emu Plains would help rid the people of Darlington of their vices.

By 1948, this wish was granted. The then Minister for Housing announced that, over the next 20 years, Darlington would be rebuilt from scratch. Addressing the principal causes of poverty took second place as clearing away slums became the main way to 'save children from delinquency'.

Nine years later, USyd was in ascendency. Enrolments had risen to 10,000, the institution needed to expand, and Darlington was a ready target. The City of Sydney rezoned 70 acres surrounding main campus, including a large chunk of Darlington, as 'Special Uses -Educational and Medical'. This allowed the University to have first pick of properties that came onto the market. Some owners and renters were 'helped' to move to different areas; others, started to rent University-owned houses. Some even spent their limited savings to improve these properties, only to move again after 18 months following sudden changes to the lease. Many of these families had been assured by the University that their properties would not be affected for another five or six years.

In 1960, the University was allowed to purchase all land within 36 acres: 416 houses, 47 factories, the Darlington

Town Hall, public school, and a post office. Resident reaction was strong. Jennifer Sams, a member of local community group, REDwatch, recalls hearing that "people threw themselves in front of bulldozers to try to stop the destruction", while students squatted in the last two terraces on Rose Street in protest.

After intense lobbying, the Sydney City Council shrank the University Expansion Area being reduced from the initial 70 acres to 36. But this was a temporary appeasement. In 1968, a nine acres were added back on, extending the UEA to Golden Grove Street, now behind the Abercrombie Building. By 1975, the entire Engineering faculty had been relocated to new premises in Darlington, just as the University was instructed by the Commonwealth to stop expansion.

But, even with a halt to expansion, tensions ran high. University authorities began locking gates along Darlington Road between 3:30 and 3:45 pm to prevent local school kids from using the grounds as a shortcut home from school, blocking off previously public roads.

As time passed, some concessions were made. Part of the Darlington Public School building was preserved for use by the Music Department, demonstrating the University's first reluctant obligation to preserve some of Darlington's past. The Darlington Heritage Conservation Area, bounded by Cleveland St, Little Eveleigh St and Boundary St, is now recognized by the NSW Department of Environment & Heritage as a historically significant representation of 19th century working class housing. Yet heritage listing can only recognise something that was: it points to the University's success in turning a once-thriving working class community into history.

By 2001, Darlington's population surpassed 2000. These residents were twice as likely as the average Sydneysider to have a tertiary degree, while 39 per

cent identified as 'professionals'—a figure 17 per cent higher than the city average.

Passing through the Darlington campus today, you walk through streets that still conserve the suburb's historical street-grid. REDwatch's Jennifer Sams alerted *Honi* to a list of old addresses that, before the building's construction, were into the pavement outside the Abercrombie Business School. "If you don't look carefully, you will walk over it and miss it," she says.

The dregs of old Darlington have been turned into markers of the University's prestige. "The 'grimy' past is often preserved in token gestures," says UNSW Associate Professor Wendy Shaw. "Remembering the harshness of the working conditions, and the lives of the people who worked in those spaces are not great for real estate sales."

The University describes its new Maze Green as a development "once crowded by densely packed late-Victorian houses". But now its parks and a wetland moat are a worthy showpiece—liberated from their working-class history. The boardwalk leading into the Darlington campus "conjures the lost beauty... of the area's working-class history", Shaw says, its rusted Corten blades referencing the nearby machine sheds.

The University plans to once again redevelop its Darlington terrace housing next year. This time, they will be restricted by a heritage assessment which prioritises everything from preserving the terraces' architectural character, to reusing original walls and staircases. Nevertheless, their backyards will be entirely subsumed with more new accommodation.

The University's relationship with Darlington residents is still strained, but of a different character: In 2010, Michael Spence admitted the University "is ashamed of not being good neighbours" in the past, and committed to building stronger community roots. Two years later, the SUSF sport and aquatic centre's proposed glass-front was scrapped when churchgoers believed it would be inappropriate for the building to face the Greek Orthodox Church on Abercrombie Street.

Perhaps these small steps are a reflection of the lessons the University has learnt over the decades. Or perhaps, being better neighbours is reserved for the palatable middle class; those whose kids are not the juvenile delinquents, potential communists or future targets of conservative media panics. The Darlington slum threat was contained, and the effects of poverty, if not diminished, were at least cleared out of inner city sight. Demolished and carted away, working class Darlington remains only as pockets of heritage and open spaces which echo with the voices of Sydney's undesirable communities.

Darlington in 1949 (image)



Darlington in 1949 (image)

USyd's current buildings and green areas (red & green)



NOTRE-DAME

THE BEST HOUSE IN THE WORLD

the abandoned zoo

ZOE STOJANOVIC-HILL

Most people haven't heard of Mulgoa.

Carved into the land of the Dharug and the Gundungurra people, Mulgoa is an unremarkable suburb at the edge of Sydney, where urban sprawl trails off into bush and farmland.

The town has three or maybe four prominent buildings. There is a primary school, painted a sunny shade of yellow. There is a fire station, also yellow. And there is a church made from earthy, uneven bricks, as if it has been cobbled together from burnt gingerbread.

Driving out of town, you pass faded fields hemmed in by the Nepean River. There are a few stocky ponies, and fewer people.

But, sometimes, there is the odd urban explorer.

Because, if Mulgoa is known for anything at all, it is known for the remains of what newspapers once called the "most amazing house in Australia". It is known for Notre Dame.

By all accounts, Emmanuel Margolin was a strange character, even before he built Notre Dame.

Born in the south of France in 1931, his family moved to Alexandria when he was nine years old, and he spent his childhood between Egypt and Israel. When he was 18, he saw his father get shot by an Ottoman official who wanted to seize the family's farm. Emmanuel and his partner, an Egyptian woman named Cecile, left Alexandria after the murder. They arrived in Australia in 1951, with £7 in cash.

Emmanuel's career began when a travelling salesman offered him £25 a week to join his business, trucking around Australia selling assorted goods.

"We used to sleep in the truck and eat in Greek cafes, but it was an education," Emmanuel told the Penrith Press in 1984.

He had a knack for sales straight away. "It was like selling candy to children," he bragged to the paper.

Over the next few decades, he established himself as a used car salesman and, when that didn't work out, as a real estate tycoon.

When he was a car salesman in Melbourne, he was known for his ads in the paper: he'd print huge photos of his face bordered by small versions of the same photo, trapping the audience in a mirror maze with him.

"Emmanuel Car Sales, page after page of advertising every day, his special gimmick the use of this face," the Age wrote in 1983. "It could appear over 150 times on one newspaper page... Everywhere you turned you saw that calmly smiling face."

And when he became a property developer in Sydney, he was an odd addition to the local social scene. For instance, he once delivered a Hereford bull to former Prime Minister William McMahon's suburban home.

"Mr Emmanuel Margolin, who promised the bull to Sir William 12 months [prior], had taken as serious Sir William's suggestion that the animal should be delivered to 18 Drumalbyn Road," the Age reported in 1978.

By the early 80s, Emmanuel and Cecile were nearing their fifties, and were growing tired of living as inner city socialites. They sold their house in Bellevue Hill and bought a plot of land at the foot of the Blue Mountains. They planned to build a comfortable country home for their retirement. It would be 50 metres squared, at most.



Emmanuel Car Sales ad, 1962, Image Credit: Fairfax

Three and a half years later, they'd built a "21st Century castle": a 570 square metre mansion with 40 hectares of garden, not including the three hectares of national park that Emmanuel tried to annex. The whole thing is thought to have cost up to \$22 million, although Emmanuel was notoriously vague on the figures.

When the Penrith Press asked him why he called it Notre Dame, he replied, "Well, of course I did not name it after Notre Dame the famous cathedral in Paris. But Notre Dame means 'Our Lady'—is there anything more beautiful than a woman?"

The Margolins opened the property to the paying public shortly after it was completed, in early 1984. This wasn't their first foray into the world of amusement parks: they also owned a theme park dedicated to Andalusian horse shows, named El Caballo Blanco, in Catherine Field.

Emmanuel advertised Notre Dame as an escapist's paradise. "One of Australia's biggest tourist attractions," he boasted in the brochure. "It gives pleasure to millions of people that never had the opportunity of enjoying a day in a heavenly atmosphere." ("I could go on writing for hours but space is limited," he added at the end of the page.)

It had the kind of things you'd expect to find at a deluxe estate: antiques, animal heads, tennis courts, a helipad, fountains and waterfalls, and a swimming pool fitted out with brass pipes.

And it had things you wouldn't expect to find. Wandering around the property on a Sunday afternoon, you could see monkeys in a tropical rainforest, made up of over a million plants flown in from Queensland. You could visit an airy Shinto shrine built on a lake, and watch colourful carp through the glass floor. You could attend a performance by Andalusian dancing stallions, with riders in black hats and white frills. And you could see predators—big cats and crocodiles. Emmanuel, a former bullfighter, even constructed a bull ring, although the government stopped him from actually keeping a bull.

The Margolins framed the complex as a sanctuary for endangered animals for licencing reasons, but it was almost certainly a site of animal cruelty.

In interview after interview, Emmanuel described Notre Dame with the sentimentality of a man rich

enough to indulge in the ridiculous.

"Man has always built like this," he told the Age in 1983, pointing to the book *Magnificent Builders* and their Dream Houses, featuring Versailles, the Vanderbilt houses and the Taj Mahal. "It is natural, it is even necessary," he continued. "Follies. Notre Dame is my folly."

With his characteristic dramatic flair, he told the press that he would keep adding to Notre Dame forever.

"My vision is so grand that when this place is completed it will be unbelievable," he told the Sydney Morning Herald in 1984. "This place has been built three times. I knocked down things three times before I said 'Ah, that's it.'"

"I am a perfectionist," he said. "I will never be satisfied."

"My father was a total eccentric, like you've never met," Paul Margolin told me. "He always thought of himself as some sort of frustrated actor, I'm sure."

Paul, one of Emmanuel and Cecile's two children, was warm and earnest when I gave him a call.

"I built the place, right down to measuring the koi carp before throwing them in the ponds," he said. As the foreman, Paul managed construction right from the start, when the project was nothing more than a single log cabin. Now in his sixties, he runs a spiritual healing centre in Byron Bay and plays flamenco guitar in his spare time.

The sign said 24-hour surveillance, trespassers will be prosecuted. It wasn't lying

Emmanuel wanted to keep building and building because "he was egotistical," Paul said, bluntly. "If he was going to do something it was going to be the biggest." Cecile supported Emmanuel's vision, no matter how absurd.

"Whatever my father wanted to do my mother supported him because she saw that as her role."

Emmanuel died in 2012, and Cecile passed away a year later.

When Paul was young, he and his father had a falling out and didn't speak to each other for over ten years. They were closest when Emmanuel was at the end of his life.

"He polarised people—you either loved him or you hated him," Paul explained. "He was very flamboyant but very generous. He was happy to show off what he had but he was also happy to share it with the public. But he was a bit arrogant and he didn't suffer fools."

You can tell Paul was close to his mother.

"She was an angel from heaven," he said, speeding up with emotion, "a very sensitive woman, very petite, unbelievably intelligent."

One memory of his mother has stayed with him, in particular: they were were driving their gold Rolls Royce through the middle of a storm, when Cecile suddenly pulled up.

"She ran across the whole road, O'Riordan Street in Alexandria, to give some old lady crossing the road—an 80-year-old woman standing in the pouring rain—to give her an umbrella."

"Didn't need big mansions, didn't need Rolls Royces, didn't need any of that," he continued. "Would have been happy in a small little shack somewhere."

The first time I went to Notre Dame, I didn't go inside.

The sign said 24-hour surveillance, trespassers will be prosecuted. I'm not much of an urban explorer—I don't have a nice camera, and I definitely don't have an indie blog. I took a photo of the entrance, overgrown with vines, and got back in the car.

The estate has been abandoned since the early 2000s.

"It's a shame, the place is a total derelict wreck," Paul said. "It's been neglected, everything's rotten, it's overgrown... All the glory days are gone."

There's not much easily-available urbanex info about Notre Dame, other than Gia Cattiva's blog, ShhSydney. Based on that, I'd say the site is relatively unexplored. Gia, an urban explorer from the Central Coast, visited the estate in 2016 but only posted about it at the beginning of this year. In low-budget photos, she runs us through the wreckage: ugly 80s brick structures surrounded by palm trees, which look like they've been through a desert island disaster; fully-furnished interiors, complete with animal heads on the wall; tri-coloured umbrellas and white fountains covered in fungi.

The Margolins started trying to sell the property in 1990. After moving from the Eastern Suburbs to Mulgoa to retire, and after turning their hideaway into an amusement park, they decided to return to the Eastern Suburbs to retire—properly, this time.

They wanted a quieter life, at last, but they also had more pressing reasons for leaving.

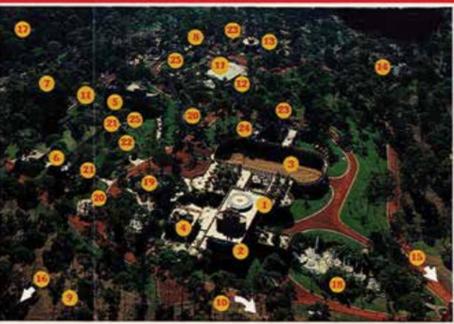
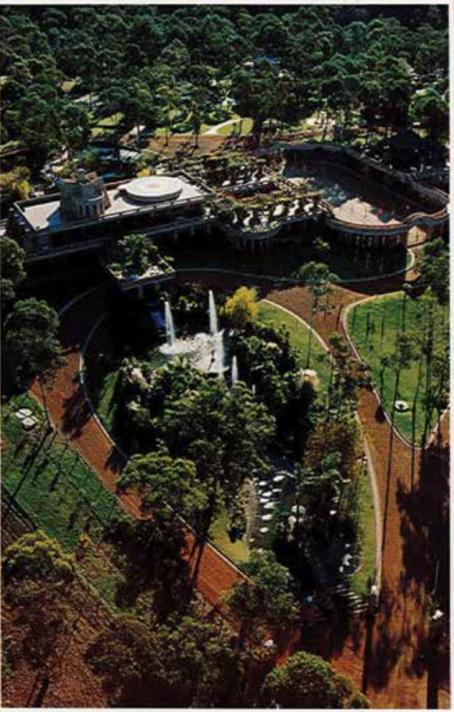
A 1989 investigation revealed that they were using their charity, a foundation for endangered plants and animals, to fund their lifestyle. The foundation lost its charity status but they were allowed to keep the zoo open. Paul denied the allegations, defending his father.

The real blow came in 1996, when the government found that their animals "were not held satisfactorily" and revoked their zookeeper's licence. Emmanuel killed two tigers, two pumas and a leopard in response. The move was met with condemnation but the government couldn't press charges because the animals were privately owned. The Margolins sold the estate between 1996 and 2000, according to differing reports.

It is unclear who owns it now. Paul said that an offshore developer is holding the land until it rises in value, as Greater Sydney morphs into three cities. But my experience there says otherwise.

I went back to Notre Dame a week later. I went around the side, around the spiked gate.

The sign said 24-hour surveillance, trespassers will be prosecuted. It wasn't lying. I won't say much more, just this: it's all there, like a bombed-out scene from a movie.



- 1 21st CENTURY CASTLE (570 sqs.)
- 2 BIGGEST PRIVATE FRENCH ANTIQUE COLLECTION
- 3 OLYMPIC SIZE EQUESTRIAN HORSE ARENA
- 4 EXQUISITE SHINTO SHRINE OVER A LAKE FILLED WITH JAPANESE KOI CARP FISH
- 5 SPORTS CENTRE (3 STOREYS)
- 6 TENNIS COURT WITH PAVILLION
- 7 TROPICAL RAINFOREST (OVER 1 MILLION PLANTS)
- 8 UNIQUE ZOO - ENDANGERED SPECIES. BIRDS, ANIMALS, MAMMALS & KOALAS ETC.
- 9 ANTELOPE AND DEER PARK
- 10 ANDALUSIAN HORSE STABLES
- 11 TWO RESTAURANTS
- 12 EXCLUSIVE GIFT SHOP
- 13 PETS CORNER (FOR CHILDREN)
- 14 MANAGERS QUARTERS



Somewhere only we know: Rosehill video store

Grace Johnson spent her childhood roaming the aisles of Video Ezy.

Much of my childhood in the late nineties and early noughts was spent in Rosehill's video rental store. There, my father would browse the action and thriller sections as I perused Disney and Tim Burton tapes. For some time, they had a deal where you could rent 20 videos for the price of 15 or something like that, so we would pick ten each, though my father usually let me have some of his.

It was a big store, at least to me in those days, as I could only just reach the shorter shelves. Red 'SALE' banners hung from the ceiling permanently and were pasted all across the windows. The movies lining the walls were new releases. The deal didn't apply to those, but I liked to look for new additions to the familiar shelves, though I almost always chose the same movies to take home.

My father didn't think it was bad to watch so many movies. He worked from home as a translator and considered them part of my overall education, accompanying our conversations about history and life in general, lessons in algebra and physics, my personal reading, and private music tuition. Like many of our parents, he marvelled at the luxuries that technology afforded: "I never watched so many movies when I was a child, believe me."

If we were very, very lucky, our Poppy would take us to a drive-in, the one in Blacktown, the only one still there. But there were only black-and-white films in those days. Later on, we got our first TV. But still only black-and-white. So when movies like *The Wizard of Oz* came out in the theatres, we could hardly believe it. You could actually see the black-and-white melt into colour.

My father would browse the action and thriller sections as I perused Disney and Tim Burton tapes

The people at the counter knew us. They would scan my father's membership card and ask for the password. The password was my name. I would stand and look at the packets of tri-coloured fairy floss, bars of chocolate, and stacks of microwave popcorn. The butter-flavoured packets usually came home with us.

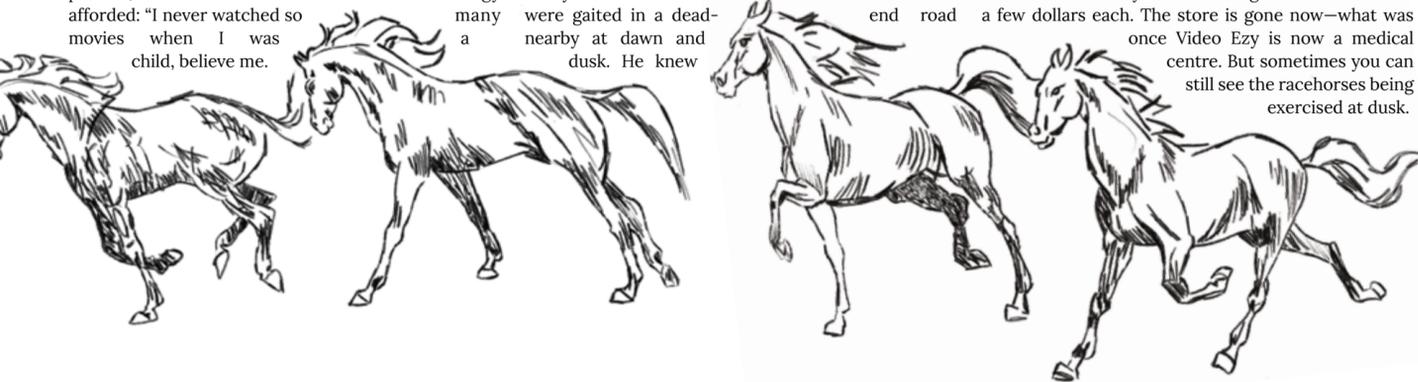
My father knew that the racehorses were gaited in a dead-end road nearby at dawn and dusk. He knew

because he drove past the video store every morning to take my mother to work for her six o'clock start. As we left, balancing our video stacks as the sky became dark, we would stand near the parked cars and watch the moving figures of a man with his horse in the distance.

At home, after dinner, I would stand and listen to the irregular popping noises coming from the microwave, watching the bag expand. My father would sit with me as I watched yet another *Lizzie McGuire* tape and he would give me the larger portion of the popcorn.

I remember he would watch his own selections after I had gone to bed. But very often, I would feign sleeplessness and come downstairs. He would put on *Snow White* if he was still awake, but more often than not I'd find him asleep on the sofa. And that's how I watched *Kill Bill* at age six.

We went to the video store less as I got older and school became more serious. But I remember seeing the shelves change from videotapes to DVDs and Blu-Rays. By the time I was in my last few years of high school, leaving the house to rent movies was an unlikely affair. That was when they started selling the rental discs for a few dollars each. The store is gone now—what was once Video Ezy is now a medical centre. But sometimes you can still see the racehorses being exercised at dusk.



CREATIVE: Fiction

TITLE: The queue
AUTHOR: Dunja Tatic

COMPLETE SUBMISSION INSIDE BOX ONLY

Mr V stood at the end of the queue, holding a slip of white paper pressed within a plastic sleeve. The sleeve rested in clean symmetry between the fingers and thumb of each hand.

He had arrived at the Office at exactly 9:17am, and to his dismay, a line of over 20 people had already formed ahead of him, almost spilling out of the exterior door. Another man shuffled behind him to join the queue.

The whole debacle had started when Mr V realised—it had perhaps been about ten days ago—that there was a typographical error in his personal file. He had contacted the Office from his telephone and waited for over a minute, listening to the dial tone, until a sugary voice answered him. She had said: Good morning, this is Mrs W from the Reception and Secretarial Division, how may I help you?

Good morning. I recently found a typographical error in my file, and I would just like to have a correction made, please.

Of course, sir. Please hold.

He waited. Then another voice came through the receiver. Good morning, sir, this is Mr E from the Spelling, Grammatical, Syntactic, and Typographical Corrections Office. Our staff handles all errors relating to spelling, grammar, syntax, and typography, but in order for us to consider your amendment request, you will need to complete a written application—accessible on our Website—and submit a hard copy at your nearest Office.

Then the telephone receiver had clicked back into place. Mr V shifted between his feet, and moved forward in the queue by two places. Now there were about fifteen people waiting behind him. It was 9:57am.

After his telephone conversation, Mr V had found the application. He could not complete it immediately, however. He had first needed to call the National Citizenship Number Enrolment or Re-Enrolment Centre, to re-enrol himself as an Individual Entitled and Competent to Submit Administrative Disputes. They had referred him to another application on their own website. He had filled it out, and waited for his re-enrolment to take effect.

Mr V moved six places in the queue. It was 11:47am. There were now 29 people behind him.

After he had re-enrolled himself, he had then realised that the application required him to list two referees to attest to his trustworthiness and mental credibility. He contacted his primary doctor (who was unfortunately on holiday, but could take a message) and then his second doctor (who was attending court to defend a claim of medical negligence, but could take a message). Mr V then settled to list his mother and father (though his mother was initially reluctant to confirm her son's mental stability).

It was now 3:02pm. There were four people ahead of Mr V in the queue.

He waited, still holding his plastic sleeve and pressed paper. At 5:10pm, he reached the counter.

Good evening, sir. How may I help you today? Mr V slipped the sheet of paper from between the plastic sleeve. The paper had small finger impressions.

There has been a typographical error in my file. Here is my completed amendment application, including the optional paragraph of justification.

Excuse me, sir. What was the exact typographical error? Apparently, the Office records show that my name is Mr B, but I am Mr V.

I see. A moment, please. The lady left the counter. Mr V waited.

Twenty minutes later, the lady returned. Sir, in order for this application to be complete, you will need to also register your unique Complaint Number. This change to our Code of Practice and Procedure for Personal File Amendment and Deletion took effect earlier this week. We apologise for any inconvenience.

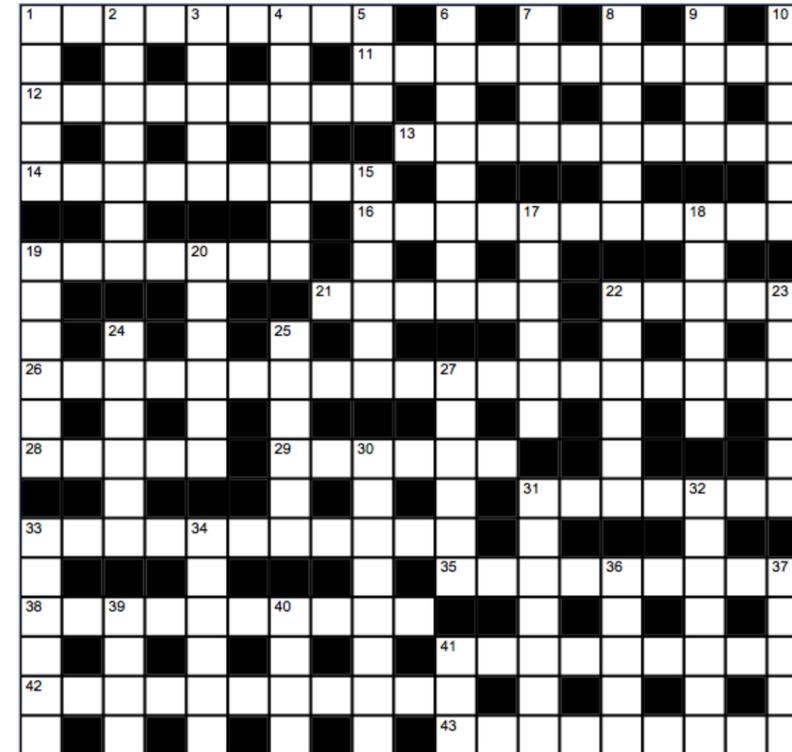
Mr V smiled politely, took his file and left the queue. It was 5:45pm. Outside, the sky was dotted with pale stars. He was feeling somewhat hungry.

No matter, thought Mr V as he left the building. He would come back again tomorrow.

OFFICE USE ONLY

EDITOR: Lamyra Rahman ASANA ID: Z21C01
PITCHED: 25 SEP 18
APPROVED YES NO FOLLOW-UP

Big Crossword



Puzzles by Cloud Runner

Across

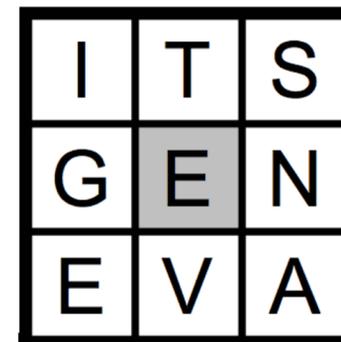
- 1 Relating to money and stuff (9)
- 11 Birthplace of Leonhard Euler, Roger Federer, and Alain de Botton (11)
- 12 Denoting something previously mentioned (9)
- 13 What Tony Abbott vowed to do to Vladimir Putin (10)
- 14 The making and repairing of barrels (9)
- 16 Employed hyperbole (11)
- 19 Baby's toy (6)
- 21 Tissue attaching a muscle to a bone (6)
- 22 A more definite option than 'Maybe' on a Facebook event (5)
- 26 1949 document (3,6,10)
- 28 Injection of fluid into the rectum (5)
- 29 Without difficulty (6)
- 31 Sweet home to Lynyrd Skynyrd (7)
- 33 Rick, to Morty, or Mona, to Bart (11)
- 35 Swaps one currency for another (9)
- 38 What a fishing company hopes to make (3,7)
- 41 Extra fee (9)
- 42 European city that is pretty small (7,4)
- 43 Besmirch the reputation of (9)

Down

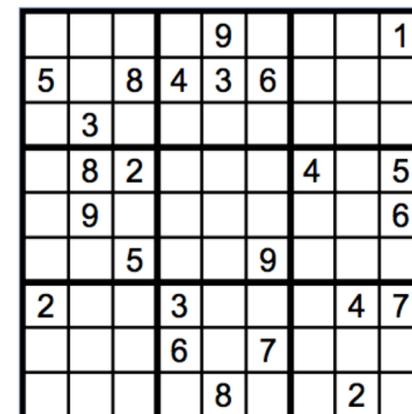
- 1 Currency of 11-Across (5)
- 2 New right-wingers (7)
- 3 North, to Khloé (5)
- 4 Slanty letters (7)
- 5 Lysergic acid diethylamide (3)
- 6 Interpreted incorrectly with the ears (8)
- 7 Anti-revolutionary European leader (4)
- 8 Like better (6)
- 9 Torres Strait Islander who campaigned for land rights (4)
- 10 What the HEAT team did for Honi this year (6)
- 15 European city in 11-Across (6)
- 17 European city located on the mouth of the Rhône (6)
- 18 Useless information (6)
- 19 Baby's toy (6)
- 20 European city featuring the famous Reformation Wall (6)
- 22 European city where the Red Cross was founded (6)
- 23 European city where the World Wide Web was invented (6)
- 24 European city featuring the famous Jet d'Eau (6)
- 25 European city where CERN is based (6)
- 27 Recently (2,4)
- 30 Makes certain that something will be done (4,2,2)
- 31 Treaties, or Hondas (7)
- 32 Enraged (7)
- 33 European lake featured in 'Smoke on the Water' (6)
- 34 What Michelle Guthrie will no longer do at the ABC (6)
- 36 Regard with hatred and disgust (5)
- 37 Paid money (5)
- 39 Revolutionary European leader (4)
- 40 Provide cash for (4)
- 41 Barrett, founder of Pink Floyd (3)

Target

Target Rules: Minimum 4 letters per word. 5 words: You ain't shit, 10 words: No good, 20 words: Nothing special, 30 words: Not bad



Sudoku



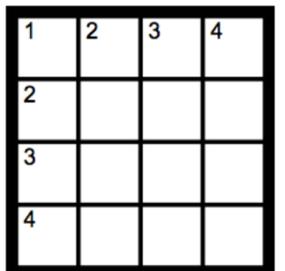
Quiz

1. What is the capital of Bhutan?
2. Who wrote *The Prison Notebooks*?
3. What train station sits between Wahroonga and Turramurra?
4. In what book is Doc Sportello the protagonist?
5. In 1960, which became the first country in the world to have a female Prime Minister?
6. HG is the chemical symbol of what element?
7. Which country contains the waterfall with the long
8. What is the English name of Korean girl group Sonyeo Sidae?
9. Which U.S. city is known as Little Cuba?
10. What is the name of the space bounty hunter at the centre of the *Metroid* series?

This Way & That

Answers across and down are the same

- 1 Agreement (4)
- 2 Kinda open (4)
- 3 National treasure, Jane ____ (4)
- 4 Anti-Stalinist (4)



Solutions



1. Thimpu 2. Antonio Gramsci 3. Warrane 4. Inherent Vice 5. Sri Lanka 6. Mercury 7. Venezuela 8. Bangtan Boys 9. Miami 10. Samus Aran

Target: Aftermath

President

Imogen Grant

On Sunday the Students' Representative Council, along with the National Union of Students, hosted a rally against the new Scott Morrison prime ministership which I had the honour of speaking at. The right wing coup in the Liberal Party brought down Malcolm Turnbull. But it has failed to elevate its number one candidate, former home affairs minister Peter Dutton, to the prime minister's office.

We are now seeing the bourgeois media pitch Morrison's victory as a great triumph of "moderation". But Morrison built his brand and popularity on the back of years of torturing refugees. During his time as immigration minister, was the architect of the government's inhuman Sovereign Borders boat tumbuck policy, and presided over the deaths of Reza Barati and Hamid Khazaei on Manus Island in 2014.

He also led the "It's okay to say No" brigade in the marriage equality plebiscite and led the push for a "religious freedoms" bill to undercut the result.

The political legacy of Morrison's term as immigration minister is particularly striking when one remembers the leadership

challenge came as a 12 year old girl on Nauru tried to set herself on fire, and another 17 year old girl is in a critical condition after refusing food and water.

Morrison's far right politics are no better than Dutton or Turnbull's. The Liberals continue to cut penalty rates, privatise education, screw up our public transport, slash Medicare funding, destroy the climate and give tax cuts to their rich mates, while driving racism to distract us. It's not refugees or migrants cutting our penalty rates and living standards.

Workers in Australia need a decent living wage and a future we can be proud of, not a far-right fearmonger whose policies gain the support of Trump and Hanson. The far right MPs in the Liberal Party are buoyed by the success of Trump and the far right in Europe. They too want a party that is openly bigoted, sexist, racist and shows a complete contempt for science.

The connections between Trump & Morrison are clear - Morrison famously refused to criticise Trump's travel ban, instead encouraging countries to "catch up" with

Australia's racism. And just yesterday, the US president, Donald Trump, has tweeted his congratulations to the new Australian prime minister, Scott Morrison. And we shouldn't forget that, for many in the hard right of politics, US president Donald Trump's against-the-odds success, driven by unashamed bigotry and take-no-prisoners approach, is considered a model to be emulated.

The solution is not to vote our way out of this, but to reignite the refugee rights movement. Social change happens from action - we cannot vote our way out of it. Just like the way we did in after Abbott's 2014 budget - calling protests, strikes, direct actions and working with unions is something to be replicated today. We must stand up for ourselves because we cannot rely on the Shorton Government to end offshore processing.

We need to kick out the Liberal Government - yes - but we also need to kick the racist policies out & build a movement based on attacking state racism such that such policies become untenable for any party to enact. We have more in common with the

workers, activists and unionists locked up in detention than we do with the parasitic Australian ruling class torturing people indefinitely in camps.

Reflecting on this, we don't want a "stable" Liberal Party. The dominant party of the Australian capitalist class is now in deep crisis because of this factional schism and we want to see the party topple - along with the far-right policies within it!

And there is a role the student movement can play here. There's a long history of students - no matter their colour - standing up and mobilising against the state's racism, see the 1965 Freedom Rides. And I am going to make sure that we build this movement against the Liberal Government at the University of Sydney and across campuses in this state.

Feel free to email me at president@src.usyd.edu.au if you have any concerns or wish to get involved with the SRC. If you are experiencing any academic, personal or legal issues and wish to seek the advice of an SRC caseworker or solicitor, contact us at 9660 5222 or help@src.usyd.edu.au.

Disabilities & Carer's Officer

Robin Eames, Mollie Galvin and Ren Rennie

The final budget outcome was released this week, revealing the smallest budget deficit in the last decade. This is largely due to the lower than expected number of people accessing the National Disability Insurance Scheme (NDIS), along with lower infrastructure payments to states and territories. Expenditure on social security and welfare was \$6.3 billion less than expected. This is not something to celebrate. Spending less on welfare means that there are vulnerable people who are not getting their needs met, many of whom are disabled.

We know that at the very least around a fifth of the population has some form of disability (3.96 million people). At the moment only 460,000 people are on the NDIS. Of course not every disabled person will need a support package, but many people who are eligible for the NDIS and could benefit from it are not currently accessing the scheme. The application process is confusing and time-consuming. Some people with chronic or mental illnesses are being told that their disabilities do not qualify as permanent disabilities for the purposes

of the NDIS, and should instead be considered 'medical'. This distinction is often arbitrary.

The NDIS has been structured as a market more than as a support service as such. Disabled people accessing the scheme are framed as consumers rather than as people in need of support from their community. In some ways this is positive - a move away from disability support models based around charity and institutionalisation. In other ways it is simply creating new layers of obfuscation and consumerism, attempting to find

capitalist motives to value disabled people rather than valuing us simply because we are human.

You can find more information about the NDIS at their website, ndis.gov.au. We are hoping to have a protest at Redfern station regarding public transport inaccessibility on Friday the 26th of October. More information will be released soon.

Love & solidarity,
the 2018 Disabilities Officers

General Secretary

The General Secretaries did not submit a report.

Wom*n's Officers

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

Welfare Officers

The Welfare Officers did not submit a report.

International Students Officers

The International Student Officers did not submit a report.

Unfair evictions hurt us all.



Currently if you rent your home in NSW you can be evicted without being given a reason. A significant number of these unfair evictions are in retaliation for asserting a right, or due to discrimination. Many renters don't ask for our legislated rights - like getting repairs done or challenging an excessive rent increase - because we fear losing our homes.

Evictions hit renters with the high cost of moving, and often force us to move away from work, family and our communities. Our kids have to change schools and lose friends. The whole community suffers as neighbours, friends, workers and volunteers disappear.

Find out more and support the campaign at rentingfair.org.au



Do you have a legal problem? We can help you for FREE!*

Police, Courts
Car Accidents
Consumer Disputes
Visa Issues
Work Issues
Govt Services

...and more



Level 1, Wentworth Bldg, University of Sydney
02 9660 5222 | src.usyd.edu.au
solicitor@src.usyd.edu.au
ACN 146 653 143 | MARN 1276171

法律諮詢
法律アドバイス

We have a solicitor who speaks
Cantonese, Mandarin & Japanese



* This service is provided by the Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney and is available to USYD undergraduate students.

Finding Help: Counselling Services for Students



There are lots of free and confidential services out there who are willing to help you with personal issues that are impacting your life, and which may be affecting your mental health and wellbeing, and/or your academic performance. There may be things that are worrying you, but you are afraid or embarrassed to talk about them with someone you know. Individual counselling gives you the chance to talk about your concerns in a safe environment. There is no shame in seeking support and guidance when you need it.

The University offers a free service on campus called Counselling and Psychological Services (CAPS). You can contact them to make an appointment on 8627 8433, or caps.admin2sydney.edu.au, or have a look at their website for more information on resources and workshops.

There are also other free or bulk billing services close by which offer counselling and support to young people. These are:

Uplift (Redfern) - (02) 9698 1822; upliftatredfern@optusnet.com.au

Ask Abe

SRC caseworker HELP Q&A

MISCONDUCT Allegations at Uni



Dear Abe,

I've received a letter from the University accusing me of misconduct. My mate told me that they're not the police, and they haven't got any power to do anything to me. I was going to just ignore it, but I thought I should double check with you.

Teflon

Dear Teflon,

If the University has accused you of misconduct, the chances are that they already have some evidence that you have done something wrong. While

Headspace (Camperdown) - (02) 9114 4100

Seeing a counsellor can be a very rewarding experience. You only need to say as much as you are comfortable with. Counsellors and psychologists don't prescribe drugs, they offer a 'talking cure' and can help you to understand the way you are feeling, and the thoughts that you are having. They can really help if you are just not feeling yourself.

If you have any questions about how to find help please email help@src.usyd.edu.au, or if you prefer a face-to-face appointment, you can call 9660 5222 to book a suitable time.

If you are in crisis and need help outside of regular office hours, call Lifeline (24 hours) on 13 11 14.

If you have immediate safety concerns for yourself or someone else, call triple zero (000) for emergency services (fire/ambulance/police).

they certainly do not have police powers, they have the ability to give penalties including giving a fail grade for a subject, suspending you from the University for a semester, and for extreme cases, expelling you from the University for good. They can, and have in the past, notified the police of wrongdoing, for matters including assault and fraud. It is best to take misconduct allegations seriously. Meet with an SRC Caseworker to discuss the best way to respond. To make an appointment call 9660 5222 or send an email to help@src.usyd.edu.au.

Abe

QUIZ QORNER

Which childhood novelty cheese are you?

QUESTION ONE

You're late for a party and you were told not to bring a thing. What do you do?

- A** You don't bring a thing.
- B** You arrive and hand the host one of their own possessions.
- C** You delay your arrival, Uber to a bottle shop, buy the host a bottle of wine and Uber to the party.
- D** You are the gift.

QUESTION THREE

Your dentist recommends you visit them three times a year. What is your response?

- A** Say, "Sounds good!" but flake on every appointment.
- B** Ask why they never schedule any time just to see you.
- C** Tell them it's a great idea and pay up front.
- D** Your teeth are perfect. The dentist is sentenced to death.

QUESTION TWO

Your two best friends are having a physical fight. What do you do?

- A** Join in. You are the strongest among them and will end them both.
- B** Gently plead, "this must end."
- C** Enter the fray and try to pull them apart.
- D** Make a tasteful Boomerang for your Instagram story.

QUESTION FOUR

What is your favourite colour?

- A** UV radiation.
- B** Abyss.
- C** Violin wood.
- D** Courgette.



MOSTLY A's BABY BOWL

You're so full of yourself. You're just a big old bowl baby. Many children have picked you up and discarded you in the past. Their grubby hands have caressed you and, on occasion, delivered you into their warm, wet mouths. Such is the necessity of your hardened outer shell.

You have lost a great deal by closing yourself off, and it was in vain. There is no respite from this world's evil. Chaos reigns.



MOSTLY B's LITTLE COW SNACK

You long to be milked. Your udder is plump, your teats—tender. It has been many weeks since the milk maiden has relieved you of your ambrosia. The ritual seems like a distant memory now.

When she first began milking you, you would recoil at the touch of her cold hands. And yet—now you long for them. How funny. You wonder where she might be. You hope she is okay.



MOSTLY C's KARATE BELTS

You're the life of the party. Hell, you're the life of every party. People are lining up to talk to you; and the best part is you will gladly talk to them all.

But ay, there's the rub. You give and you give and you give—but then what's left of you? Nothing.

You live only to serve. You prioritise the happiness of others because you don't think you deserve it yourself.



MOSTLY D's FRANCE

Bonjour, mon petit cheese. Out of all of your peers, you are the most Continental.

Just like Molly Ringwold's character in *The Breakfast Club*, you're eating sushi in the library while they all eat thumbtacks. The nerd has a flare gun in his locker. I haven't seen this film in a while.

There's a sculpture in Italy that looks uncannily like you. It is untitled. Its sculptor is nameless.



DOON'S HOT BOX

THE REVIEWS ARE IN

Read what the critics are saying about *Doon & Andy's Hot Box!*

I'm sorry Honi are you okay?

This is a campaign manager of a group for this year's SRC election and he's providing commentary on other campaigns in this week's newspaper?

Like have basic editorial standards just died?

Connor Wherrett
Reboot



I have received numerous submissions that the satirical article published on the back cover of the Week 7 edition of *Honi* breached the above regulations. Upon reviewing the section, I have determined that those assertions are, to a certain degree, well-founded.

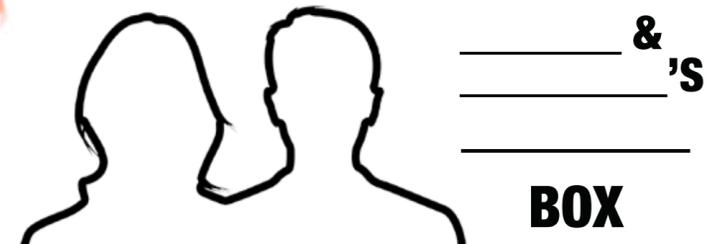
Due to the seriousness of the breach to regulation (g) that has been complained of, and that has already occurred in publication, I must apply an additional sanction to ensure this has been corrected to a satisfactory degree. Thus, I am ruling that Liam Donohoe is suspended from campaigning for a period of 4 hours.

Karen Chau
Electoral Officer



Pranay Jha I demand the public execution of Liam Donohoe! 🗣️👍👎 27

Swapnik Sanagavarapu Press F to pay respects. 🗣️👍👎 10



Think you can do a better job than Andy & Doon? Here's your chance. Grab a mate and design your own box!



DOON'S RECONCILIATION BOOTH

Dearest electorate, I do sincerely apologize for the content published by the 'Box' in the Semester Two, Week Seven edition of *Honi Soit*, our print partner. I wish to express particular contrition for the content of *Doon's Hottest Box* and *Andy and Doon's Ceasefire*. In addition to violating standards of good humor, it also violated the SRC regulations that bind our print partner.

While I am unsure who this "The Doon" is, I happen to know they are one of the ten editors of *Honi Soit*. As I am one of the editors, I take full responsibility for this tragic misunderstanding. In fact, so culpable do I feel, that henceforth I will modify my pronoun usage to say "I" and

"my" when assigning blame.

I haven't the slightest doubt that my analysis changed your hearts and minds, and I take full responsibility for your voting outcomes.

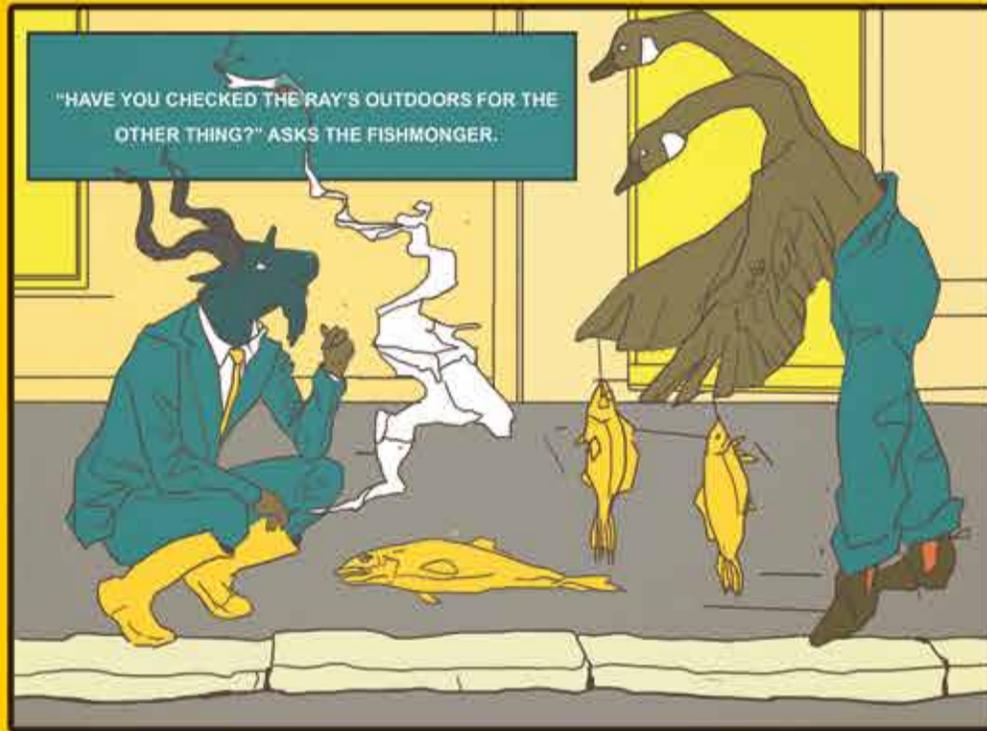
I will make it my personal duty to track down every person who switched their vote on my account, surprised though I am that the student body could decode my subtle prompts. If you have any outstanding copies of the edition in question, I urge you to burn it, preferably in some sort of bonfire, with an effigy of me.

Yours,

FKA Doon

Ad maiorem Dei gloriam

YOUR QUIET NEIGHBOUR SEARCHES FOR WELLINGTONS



"YES, THAT IS WHERE I FOUND THE WELLINGTONS," SAYS YOUR QUIET NEIGHBOUR, BUT THIS IS A FIB AND A LIE.

RAY'S OUTDOORS WAS BEREFT.

