

# HONISOIT

THE USUAL POLITICAL SHITSTORM.  
WEEK THREE EDITION | 17 MARCH 2009

## Drugs on the North Shore

Burrowing beneath the boaters and blazers

CAMPUS NEWS

**Greening  
Broadway**

>05

RUMOUR MILL

**Last paper  
standing?**

>08

HONI'S GUIDE TO

**La-da-da-da-  
da-DA! (Tequila)**

>04

# CONTENTS



## YOUR WORLD 04

- > **Katherine Connolly** does one tequila, two tequila, three tequila, floor
- > **Mark Di Stefano** on you, the law and getting wasted

## CAMPUS NEWS 05

- > **Paris Cowan** gives developers some much-needed love
- > **Sriram Srikumar** speaks, publicly



## CAMPUS LIFE 06

- > **Paul Mackay** orders something hot and steamy from Chris Ana at Azzuri
- > **Mark Di Stefano** charms his way into an internship
- > **Will Atkinson** knows where to stuff a radish. Owch
- > **Daniel Richardson** is sick of being lied to by mean real estate agents

## 09 MISCELLANY

- > **Jonno** and **David Seidler** engage in some sibling rivalry to settle the Kanye v Lupe debate
- > **Kylie Minogue** makes no sense. Standard

## 10 THE INTERVIEW

- > **Alex Lee** talks to our resident campus rabble-rousers and smart-arses, Ben Jenkins and Michael Hing

## 12 THE FEATURE

- > **Luke Grace** gets no kick from champagne

## 14 YOUR MUM

- > **Katherine Connolly** pours a drink with flair and accuracy
- > **Michael Krasovitsky** hits on his tutor
- > **Paul Mackay** sheds some light. On light

## 20 LIFESTYLE

- > **David Krasovitsky** snacks on campus
- > **Anusha Rutnam** takes style cues from the musos
- > **Michael Falk** turns Japanese

## 22 SPORT & COLLEGE

- > **Antony Faisander** and **Patrick Effeny** want to play with you
- > **Natasha Kassam** on maiden overs at the ICC Women's World Cup



EDITOR IN CHIEF Bronwyn Cowell

EDITORS Will Atkinson, Katherine 'Pig feet' Connolly, Mark Di Stefano, George Downing, Giselle Kenny, Michael Krasovitsky, Alex Lee, Paul Mackay, Sriram Srikumar  
REPORTERS Patrick Effeny, Antony Faisandier, Michael Falk, Georgia Flynn, David Krasovitsky, Lauren Mackertich, Anusha Rutnam, Jonno Seidler, Joe Smith-Davies, Aleksandr Wansbrough, Tim Whelan

CONTRIBUTORS Claire Burke, Paris Cowan, Ben Jenkins, Daniel Richardson, David Seidler

COVER Paul Mackay GRAPHIC DESIGNER George Downing COMIC Sertan Saral and Patrick Magee CROSSWORD Ben Jenkins PUZZLES Tom Clement

ADVERTISING Publications.manager@src.usyd.edu.au/PO Box 794, Broadway NSW  
PRINTER Marrickville Print and Design, Unite E1, 46-62 Maddox Street, Alexandria, NSW 2015

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\*Spoof advertisement on page 10. Enjoy!

## Culture and whatnot

Ivan Head, Warden of St Pauls College

### BLUE DRAGONFLY YELLOW DRAGONFLY

Two Dragonflies visited this week.

The jeweled blue one mocked helicopter technology, rose up away sideways and rolled laterally up the air path agile at once into its sky remnant and disappeared

The jewelled yellow one hung about Merlot vats where dry ice was raked across the grapes and stayed while. I gazed at Brokenback across hot vines.

## K.O. on the S.A.

Atilla Kandemir, Arts/Education II

Patrick Langosch,

Just how tasteful do you think the poster that is floating around with the aggressive teeth bearing bulldog labelled "Israel" really is? Would it be as fair to label a picture of a suicide bomber as "Palestine"? Of course not. They say where there is smoke, there is fire. I can't believe that the union is funding you to promote such posters. With material evidence like

that, I cannot take your protestations of innocence at face value when you've actually printed offensive material.

If you read the mission statement of the Socialist Alliance, they themselves proudly proclaim that they "stand for putting people before profit". In the terms of our very campus, I find this claim highly ridiculous. The members of the Socialist Alliance whom are present on our campus are largely bottom feeders in the S.A power structure who do the tireless legwork of attempting to draw in and indoctrinate the young and impressionable into the socialist fold with their ideology.

This is where they devote the large majority of their time and energy - in campaigns which glorify marxism and attribute every negativity under the sun towards capitalism. I cannot help but feel that the student politicians of the S.A. disposition on our campus puts the profit of their own party and association before the plight of the common student. I have not seen a single S.A style poster with specific relevancy to improving the plight of the average student ON OUR CAMPUS. I guess the common student just isn't as important as praising or defending socialism.

When Bosch got renovated, and hundreds of right handed orientated writing surfaces were installed that have been proven to disadvantage the left handed student (check out handedness.org), where were your so

called 'progressives' to put up a stink?

Instead, you and your kind were busy standing in peoples way up staircases, shamelessly self promoting yourselves in a duplicitous manner. That is simply greed.

## Needy much?

Baron, Abuse III

you gais are crap. I totally sent you two awesome articles and some juicy gossip and not only am i not on the cover, but you didn't even reply to my email! sure it may have sounded a little bit crazy... that's because i am a little bit crazy.

i am much funnier in person so until you meet me assume everything i write is amusing. please reply, i will be sitting at work endlessly refreshing my hotmail until you reply or i get fired. whichever comes first. grammar will reappear once my emails are replied too. I JUST WANT SOMEBODY TO CARE \*SOB\*



## Editorial

First things first, we've had a bunch of people wondering why Honi came out late last week. A printing snafu saw the first page of our feature printed on both page 12 and 13. Rather than put out a paper with only half a feature, we got the whole lot reprinted and the week 2 edition came out on Friday. We were all chuffed to discover that people felt a Honi-shaped hole in their lives for those few days.

Moving swiftly on. We set out this year to put together a paper that gave you what the mainstream media couldn't or wouldn't. To that end, we've got an interview this week with Ben Jenkins and Michael Hing. These guys can be seen onstage at Theatresports or behind the bar at Manning, and they're two of the many students at our uni who're doing excellent, creative things under the radar and deserve a shout-out for it.

Speaking of what students are doing, we hope you enjoy this week's feature about benders, North shore style. We, like most of our readers, are left cold by the coverage usually given to 'youth issues' by most of the media so here's a feature that neither glosses things over nor encourages moral panic when it comes to youth drug use.

So enjoy those two blockbusters along with our usual melange of stuff and things. Have a great week.

Bronwyn Cowell

## FROM THE VAULT

**Schubert once said that no-one has ever raised a statue to a critic. At Honi, we wholeheartedly agree.**

Honi Soit was reviewed in last week's Sydney Morning Herald. They asked prominent experts to peruse our publication, and then comment on it:

"You can't distinguish the real information from the spoofs. It's pretty pathetic... the standard of writing's

not much chop. It's not nurturing any great writers like it did then."  
-Laurie Oakes

"I was expecting it to be grubbier, more fierce and earnest and more politically correct"  
- Bob Ellis

As you can see, we took quite a beating from the mainstream media. Does this mean we hold cred as a fringe publication, which shuns the values of the mainstream media? Or does it mean that we are so bad that everybody hates us? We prefer to think the former. We suspect the latter. Quite frankly, Honi Soit is disappointed with Laurie Oakes for only focussing on our writing. What about our lay-out? What about overall

production values? If you are going to criticise Honi Soit you have to mention how bad our lay-out is. We think Laurie Oakes is pretty pathetic for not picking up on that. And what about our sloppy production values? Oakes didn't criticise the number of typos, spelling mistakes and misalignments in our publication. We expected more from a genius such as him.

We asked several people who went to University with Laurie Oakes what the most memorable thing about Laurie Oakes was:

"Well the main thing I remember about Laurie Oakes was that he was much thinner back then."

"Oh yes, Oakes, I remember him, wasn't he much thinner back then?"

"Laurie? He was thin...he's changed a lot."

But in reverence to Oakes, we have swallowed our pride and changed Honi Soit to fit the needs of people like him. Beginning this issue, we will indicate whether each article is intended to be serious or a spoof. So now people with the perceptiveness of Oakes can comfortably read our newspaper and not wonder "Does the Pope really smoke dope?"

Published in Honi Soit, Edition 5, 1995



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## Honi's Guide to... Tequila!

Katherine Connolly explores the drink of the Mexicans



### Jose lost his soccer ball in the bushes

For a long time when I was smaller I thought 'To Kill a Mockingbird' was actually called 'Tequila Mockingbird'. And it should have been, because tequila is awesome.

Two thousand years ago, the Aztecs were making a fermented beverage from the agave plant, which they called 'octli'. The story goes that a bolt of lightning struck the heart of an agave, cooking and naturally fermenting it. Locals drank the nectar that seeped out of the burned plant and worshiped it as a gift from the gods.

When the Spaniards arrived in Mexico and ran out of brandy, necessity dictated that they sample the local produce. In 1600 the Marquis of Altamira, Don Pedro Sanchez de Tagle realized how tasty this drink was, and began mass-producing tequila near a town called, incidentally, Tequila, where the majority of production still occurs. Just as well too, because 'octli' is a pretty lame name for a drink.

Tequila production has stayed pretty

much the same since then. The harvesting of the agave plant is still done mostly by hand; pickers are known as 'jimadors', and hold generations of knowledge about the ways in which plants need to be harvested. When the agave plant reaches sexual maturity it starts to grow a flower stalk, which is cut off to allow the plant juices to swell into a large bulbous shape called a 'pina' that contains a sweet juicy pulp. This sounds really gross and wrong but is true. The pinas are then baked and crushed and the juice is fermented with sugars.

There are five categories of tequila, which are determined by the amount of time they've been aged:

**Blanco/Plata (White/Silver)** – a white spirit, bottled immediately after distillation.

**Oro (Gold)** – Blanco tequila mixed with aged tequilas. It has a caramel colouring and often oak extract is added to resemble a more aged tequila.

**Reposado ("rested")** - aged a minimum of two months, but less than a year in oak barrels.

**Añejo ("aged")** – aged a minimum of one year, but less than three years in oak barrels.

**Extra Añejo ("ultra aged")** – aged a minimum of three years in oak barrels.

It's often thought that tequila bottles should come with a worm in the bottle, but according to 'Viva Tequila!' a Mexican tourism site, this only began recently as a marketing stunt. Although you have to wonder how putting worms in bottles counts as 'marketing'.

### SOME FUN FACTS ABOUT TEQUILA!

Mel Gibson had been drinking tequila before his anti-Semitic outburst

In 2008, Mexican scientists discovered that tequila could be turned into diamonds, which are unfortunately too small to be used for jewellery, or anything else useful

July 24 is National Tequila Day in the United States.

Alanis Morissette once said that tequila had helped her 'balance things out in her life'.

In 2006, a gold and platinum plated bottle of tequila sold for \$225,000 to an unidentified tequila connoisseur. The sale set the record for the most expensive bottle of liquor ever sold. That had better make one damn tasty margarita.

### LEGISLATION EXPLAINED

## Drinking Laws

Mark Di Stefano details further legal incursions on your night out.

First it was Broken Hill. Pubs forced shut at 12am, as young hoodlums wreaked havoc through town. Then it was Newcastle. Real estate investors successfully lobbied to lock out revelers from all entertainment venues by 2am. Then Manly, Campbelltown, Bondi, all jumped on the curfew/lockout bandwagon

Alcopop taxes and small licensing permits have also been employed to stop the rot. But late last year, not many would know that 48 of NSW biggest entertainment venues were slapped with further, more extreme measures.

Now with the measures institutionalised within some of our biggest and best venues - and a view for them to be extended to all venues across the city - I shared a cider with Andy, bar manager of one of Sydney's premier waterfront bars and member of the targeted 48.

### 2am lockout

"Like it suggests, our doors are externally locked when the clock hits 2. No passouts, no exceptions," says Andy. He added, "This provision has seen a rise in patron anger, and punters roaming the street for a dirty pub with some beer."

Honi recommends if it's 2am to hit Pymont Bridge Hotel, Mansions or Stanmore Maccas.

### Glassware

"After 12am there is to be no glassware served," laments Andy. A result of recent glassings, clubs have begun serving expensive drinks out of polycarbonate plastic cups. The mock schooners, sevens and flutes keep drinks nice and warm.

Andy tells me that his venue rolls out the plastic fantastic at 10:30pm on weekday nights, and 4pm on weekends. Get your Moet early.

### Drinks

After midnight there are no shots or doubles. Or bottled beer. Or spir-its neat or on the rocks. Or "drinks designed for rapid consumption" (quoted from the new laws, and we suspect targeting JaegerBombs).

Andy also mentions that drinks have to be, "filled right to the to brim, with

six ice cubes and complemented with an appropriate mixer."

### Alcohol-free Ten Minutes

"Every hour past 12am must involve 10minutes of no alcohol service," says Andy. These 10minutes periods are the most ridiculous element of the new provisions, as punters are forced to put hands in pockets and watch the clock.

Andy says "we devote a bar supervisor and security guard who patrol the length of the bar monitoring irate and impatient customers." Andy's venue has also experimented with the timing of these periods, "if it's busy we will push it to the end of the hour, for example 12:50am-1:00am, 1:50am-2:00am. But we are finding it better to not allot concrete times and react to the flow of the night."

Venues have also been holding cheeky bar games to fill the 10minutes. "We place wine coolers on the backbar and get people to try their hand at throwing a ping pong ball in the bucket. If they get it in, they get a free drink card," says Andy.

"We also tried to get them playing thumb wars with the barstaff... but we had quite a few staff members who didn't want to touch the customers."

## News in Brief

The US Navy has sent a guided missile destroyer to the South China Sea to protect its spy ship USNS *Impeccable*. The US Navy has denied that this might be a dead give away that the US has a spy ship in the South China Sea. A naval spokesperson, Abel Seman, told *Honi*, 'the US navy doesn't comment on the status of its spy ships except to say, what spy ships?' Stealthy.

**North Korea was told to cancel a satellite launch intended for April by US officials. In response, North Korea released the statement, "Don't tell me what to do," stormed out of the room and slammed the door. No one has seen anyone from the North Koreangovernment since, amid rumours that they continued to sulk and play with their uranium toys well past dinner.**

Salacious and sexy photos of Pauline Hanson, the independent candidate for Beaudesert, were published last Sunday. Though she claims they were leaked by her ex boyfriend, there are rumours that Hanson herself leaked them to distract everyone from how she's a big ol' racist.

**Environmentalists are calling for an inquiry into a uranium mine in the NT after claims that leaks were contaminating water in Kakadu. Environmentalists have also begun negotiations with film studio, Universal, and Julia Roberts, claiming rights to a movie about plucky single mother who takes on an evil mining corporation who contaminated water supply.**

In Australia, a Federal government trust has been set up to help scientists influence government policy on water and the environment. Scientists' proposals thus far to the government have either been in nerd gibberish, the spoken language of the Star Wars films, Galactic Basic, or the tribal tongue of the Ewoks. Their tendency to shy away from normal modes of communication has caused a credibility problem for the scientists, and has also prevented them from going on any dates.

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## Frasers' Broadway development

Paris Cowan reports on the community-altering project.



The future is now - artist's impression of the new development

It has been hard not to notice that over the past few months a good chunk of Chippendale, from Abercrombie Street to Railway Square, has disappeared before our eyes. The CUB Brewery site, with the exception of a cluster of heritage listed buildings in the centre, has been flattened by development company Frasers to make way for a giant, ultra modern office and residential complex.

Now I feel as uncomfortable dishing out praise to multinational property developers as the next left-leaning university student, but this is a seriously green project. The developers have their eyes set on a 6 star green rating, better than any yet achieved in Australia, and the formidable task of making the project 100 percent carbon neutral. While the proposal does sometimes read like the invention of overly idealistic urban planners, it contains some futuristic and ambitious ideas on sustainability that, if achieved, potentially lead the way for environmentally aware development. So if everyone would like to hop aboard hybrid tour bus I will take you through some of the more space-aged steps in the plan.

### Tri - Generation (Green Transformers)

These are not to be confused with iGeneration, or any other creation of our increasingly witty demographers. Not content with the dirty coal electricity that the rest of us live on, the Broadway development looks to feature onsite generators which will run on the efficient tri-generation system. Efficiency is achieved by harnessing heat, the by-product of all energy production which usually goes to waste, to warm residential and commercial properties

throughout colder months, and for the supply of hot water for showers etc. An absorption chiller system similar to that which keeps your fridge cold will also utilise the captured heat to chill water which cools the air that will come out of the air-conditioning system in summer. Having the generators on site minimises energy usually lost through transportation, all adding up to a 90% efficiency rate, which sure beats the loathsome 35% efficient burning of coal which powers your house. The use of natural gas as a clean alternative for use in the generators is under consideration.

### Biogas

Also under review is the use of biogas to replace a small portion of the natural gas requirements in the generators. Residential organic waste, such as food scraps, will be collected and added to effluent produced on the site, and these will be allowed to break down. The process of bacterial decay produces methane gas and carbon dioxide as a by product, and these gases can be used to generate a small but very sustainable portion of electricity to be channelled straight back into the homes and offices of its original creators and their toilets/kitchens. The idea is that last week's leftovers could power tomorrow night's reading light, rather than going to waste in a landfill dump.

### Vertical Gardens

Latest word from the Frasers group is that Patrick Blanc, the French innovator of the 'vertical garden' has been approached to turn the façade of the main Broadway residential structure into a so called 'living building'. Blanc's garden designs are built on the premise that soil is not essential to plant growth, and acts only as a medium for water and nutrients. Removing soil from the equation allows the design of ultra-light gardens which can grow along the walls of buildings in a way that is not only striking, but is a sustainable way of introducing carbon absorbing plant life to urban areas with limited space. The gardens also have the added benefit of serving as effective insulators from sound and heat. Even for those of us who may never set foot into this luxurious sustainability wonderland, the vertical gardens will be visible to passers-by in the whole Broadway area.

### Demolition

Certainly one of the most environmentally destructive aspects of urban development must be the wastage of building materials, as existing structures become landfill, and existing rainforests replace them as new buildings. The Broadway development is halting this cycle by pledging to recycle 90 percent of demolished materials, which will include 100 percent of any steel, iron and timber. The bricks that formed the old structure will be crushed down and will enjoy a new life as the base of a road. Steel scaffolding will be trucked offsite and live to hold up another new building. Remaining on site will be the striking columns that were part of the old brewery that will be incorporated into the design of the new structures.

### Water Efficiency

The Frasers Broadway precinct will rely on existing Sydney water mains for its drinking water only. It is the aim of the designers to make up 100 percent of the remaining non-consumable water (for toilet flushing, gardens etc.) through onsite effluent recycling and rainwater capture. Buildings will feature 'green rooves' which will be specially designed to maximise the amount of rainwater caught and channel this into local water supplies.

Despite the (often valid) prejudices we may hold against property developers and their ilk, it is important that credit is given where credit is due when companies like Frasers seek to buck the trend of land mutilating development. If significant efforts towards sustainability aren't recognised by the media and community, then what incentive is there for businesses to pursue them? Situations such as this remind us that a strictly black and white perspective, which renders all big business as enemy territory, is ultimately unhelpful when it comes to the struggle against climate change. The technology introduced by this project provides hope for the future, that one day we too may grow gardens on our walls and power our scooters from our compost bins.

## Public speakers!

Srikaboom Srikumar picks up the palm cards.

The Sydney University Public Speaking Society (SUPS), the first of its kind on campus, had its inaugural seminar last Tuesday, starting an ambitious agenda to kick-start public speaking coaching and competitions on campus.

The club has received unexpected popularity, with around 380 students signing up over the 3 days of O-Week. Patrick Bateman and Naomi Hart, the club's founders, announced their initial plans for the year to club members on Tuesday evening. They were keen to stress that the program is not shaped toward those with experience or interest in competitive speaking. Rather, the program has been devised to help those with a variety of needs - tutorial presentations, 21st speeches, professional presentations and more.

SUPS looks to be an exciting addition to USYD's Clubs & Societies program. The weekly 'speakeasy' seminar aims to host high profile names within the public-speaking world including the former speechwriters of Bob Carr and Peter Beattie. Plans are also underway to organise a 'soapbox', where students will be given time to speak on issues of their choice at Eastern Avenue.

The club is holding its Inaugural General Meeting on Tuesday, 17th of March, when it will officially become a club.

While initial enthusiasm is high, it remains to be seen whether the club can consistently meet the needs of such a broad array of skill levels and needs.

The club can be contacted at [sydneyuni.publicspeaking@gmail.com](mailto:sydneyuni.publicspeaking@gmail.com)

### With freakishly good timing, registrations for the Kirby Plain Speaking Competition have opened.

The 'Kirby Cup' is in its third year and has already established itself as a prestigious public speaking tournament, aided in part by the \$1000 cash prize and a lavish final round in the presence of former Justice Kirby and university dignitaries.

For the first time, a separate stream for students from non-English speaking backgrounds has been created. The topics for the prepared speeches in the first round are: "Crisis point", "Signed, sealed and delivered" and "Cream of the Crop".

Registrations close on Friday, 3rd April with heats in Week 7, the semi-final rounds in Week 10 and the Grand Final in Week 11.

Registration enquiries can be made at the ACCESS office (Manning House) or [kirby@usu.usyd.edu.au](mailto:kirby@usu.usyd.edu.au)



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## Cafe Azzuri owner Chris Ana

STAFF INTERVIEW Paul McKay came for the coffee and stayed for a chat.

**How long have you been here, has anything changed?**

We've been here eight and half years now and while things have changed around us, Azzuri's has always had the same kind of feel. The change is good though, which is something I like about working in the university campus – students come, they go, new ones arrive each year, there are always new people to get to know.

**Why "Azzuri's"?**

Before us, there was a sandwich shop called The Den here. When we came in and took it over, my dad and I were just mucking about with names and it was something that sounded cool. It wasn't about Italian heritage or something like that, but now it pretty much sums everything up and means everything to us.



**What's a typical shift?**

Long. And fun.

**How do you take your coffee?**

Double shot macchiato. With a bean burrito.



**Thanks a latte**

**Have you ever had any really wacky coffee orders?**

We don't accept wacky orders here at Azzuri's – we're coffee connoisseurs so someone else can deal with those. Kidding, we don't discriminate here but it's all pretty classic.

**Students are pretty cheap, is it annoying that they don't tip?**

Ha, we love the students and everyone that comes by, I wouldn't trade them for any other customers.

*Azzuri is located on the very bottom of the Wentworth Building. Honi recommends the chicken sandwich, bean burrito and brunette barista. Call us?*

## Securing Internships

CAREERS Mark Di Stefano gets some folk wisdom on internships

Internships in the Economics & Business faculty are highly sought after. The placements are offered late in the year, and are open to all universities. You can expect to get paid anywhere between \$20-\$30/hour. I spoke to ex-student, Andrew Geldens on how to beat out the other hopefuls to put one foot in the door to the rest of your life.

"The two main types of internships are those offered by accounting firms and investment banks." He told me that while the ambitious types gun for the investment banks, "valuable opportunities can be found in accounting firms."

Grades and subject selection are key criteria, and Andrew advises "don't bother unless you are hitting a credit average for accounting, or a distinction average for the investment banks."

When it comes the application, Andrew tells me that you should apply sparingly. "The applications take a few days to fill out comprehensively, and they are going to throw out those that are not tailored to their organisation." Andrew recommends "getting to know the firm's role in the macro-business environment, its company history and capabilities... just a few things to rattle off in a cover letter or interview."

The next steps include a Group Session Day, and then a one-on-one interview. Andrew's tips for these sessions include; "avoid cliché, be articulate and confident... and don't be a douche".

You heard it here first folks.

## RANDOM TUTORIAL #0649

Lecturers and tutors have always tip-toed a fine line between being dull but worthy or so concerned with 'relating' to their students that the information they cover and the way they choose to cover it fail spectacularly. If you take a punt, you have to deal with the consequences – and they're often not pretty.

For the most part, it's hideously embarrassing to watch, especially when you're a first-year student subjected to an extended analysis of the merits of early Bruce Springsteen versus his later 'stadium rocking meathead' persona, instead of Middle English vocabulary. Sometimes the lecturer's attempts at relating are so left-of-field that you're left incapacitated – as I was when a lecture was prefaced by a 110 decibel CD rendition of 'In The Hall of the Mountain King'.

Introductory lectures are the main offenders, as academics are forced to capture the attention of their captives. And so Alistair Blanshard did in a particular senior history unit. Questioning the student's understanding of rape with the story of the birth of Heracles, it was revealed that the penalty for adultery in Ancient Greece allowed the harmed husband take a radish of suitable size and heft and... I guess it's superfluous to say where it was inserted.

We almost felt guilty laughing, but it certainly hammered the point of the lecture home.

Will Atkinson

## LE BŒUF

### Filthy, Lyin' Real Estate Agents

Daniel Richardson pens a timely tirade.

It's true that over the years my relationship with real estate agents hasn't always been completely harmonious. You've largely been the butt of my jokes, and what my parents threatened I'd end up as if I didn't study harder. They're Machiavellian narcissists who "function well in a team environment" and, most annoyingly, insist on astounding and unlikely feats of untruth when describing the lay of the land hereabouts.

May I be the first to admit my geographic disability. My sheltered upbringing means that 'Auburn' and 'Tuggerah' exist only in Harvey Norman ads, and that 'Castle Hill', 'Seven Hills' and 'Quakers Hill' are all

smaller, subsidiary Hills of the larger 'Baulkham Hill', whose fashionable cousin "Surry" I coffee with from time to time, but who are otherwise completely unknown to me.

That said, agents, hear me when I say this: Pymont is not a "surrounding suburb" of Newtown. It isn't. It just isn't. If, in a civil war, a battalion of soldiers stationed in Newtown began to scream 'we're surrounded!' because of a ship that had landed in Pymont, they would be stupid. They would not so much be 'surrounded by' as 'a comfortable distance from' their opposing forces. In that same vein, 'Zetland' is not "a short stroll from the University of Sydney" so

much as it is the name of a spacecraft, or humanity's first settlement on Mars.

Additionally, agents, Sydney is the only suburb with a "North" variant. "North Sydney" was differentiated from "Sydney", thanks in large part to the impassable straight of water and enormous bridge that separates them. You will note that while North Sydney has its own train station, council chambers and postal code, all Newtown North has is proximity to amenities, an identity crisis and a charming three-bedder for \$850/week.

So although, it might all be about lo-

cation, location, location', next time you real estate agents invent one, spare a thought for my frustration at your obfuscation, my fixation with your aberrations and the complications of your creations because your inclination is toward alteration, with a view to heavy compensation, and so I call for complete cessation of this annexation by you and your vile vocation!

Yours in truest protestation,  
The Inner Western Population

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HEAD TO HEAD

Kanye West vs. Lupe Fiasco

GLOVES OFF

The case for Kanye  
David Seidler

Two words for you; prodigious production. We're talking about a guy who makes beats at breakfast, blogs on the latest Hermes high-tops at lunch and formulates his next onstage extravaganza all while castigating chimp Chris Brown, voicing his own puppet-sitcom on Comedy Central and giving Portishead the stamp of approval for 'apartment-playback'.

Before Diddy had twitter, Kanye was the blog voice of Hollywood. Kanye is a zeitgeist-sculptor of the highest order. Vocoder, mullets and Kid Cudi were nothing until Yeezy laid his hands on them.

Onstage his live show is an audiovisual wet-dream and on the street, Ye is unparalleled for style. Where Lupe has attempted to bring back geek-chic, he is trumped time and again by the Dapper Rapper. So brash he admits - only inflating persistent rumours - that he is heavily influenced by gay style. Kanye does front-row YSL rather than skateboarder-shabby and has even weasled Nike into granting him his own Air Yeezys. That's props.

Plus, in case you hadn't noticed, beyond Lupe's incredible debut and patchy sophomore efforts, he's been fairly underwhelming in all other aspects of artistry - unless you count a robot fetish and a sprawling back catalogue of X-Men comics. Kanye's production credits? The Blueprint, The Diary of Alicia Keys, oh and a record called Lupe Fiasco's Food and Liquor. No competition.

Unlike Lupe, who shies away from the public eye, West slaps some Ray Bans on that eye to make sure it sees him and everything he does with 20-20 Kanye-fied vision.

He epitomized anti-Bush sentiment post-Katrina with his fantastically controversial 'George Bush doesn't care about black people' statement - leaving Mike Myers shocked. Who does that? Mike Myers?

Needles to say, the man can pull Pamela Anderson. Kapish?

The case for Lupe  
Jonno Seidler

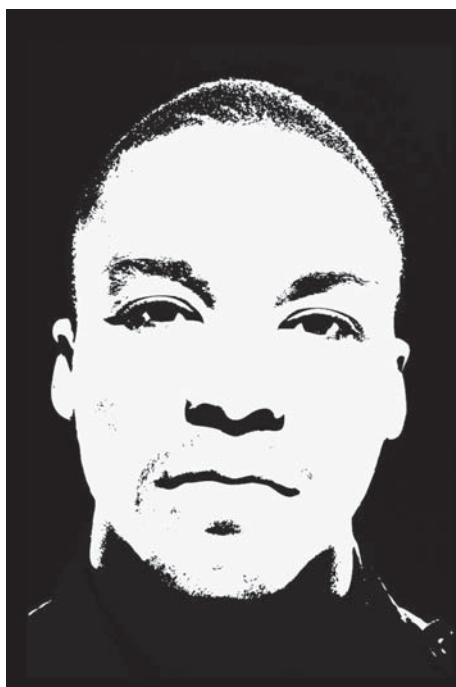
We must start by formally acknowledging that these two rappers are not only from the same city, but also that Mr West gave Lupe his first big break in Touch The Sky. But just as Moses had to stay out of the promised land while his people went forward, so to has Kanye handed on the baton by officially losing his marbles and recording '808s and Heartbreak'.

Put simply, Kanye has had ghostwriters for almost all of his hits; those great rhymes you hear on early albums mostly belong to someone else. Lupe is a young kid with lots of anger, and he knows how to vent in the appropriate forum; he goes out and puts on killer live sets while Kanye mopes about the Internet openly starting wars from the safety of his blog.

I daresay Lupe's final album (a set of three, no less) will completely outweigh Kanye's entire back catalogue in terms of relevance. I've seen both of these stars perform in the last two months; Kanye sung into a machine for 2 hours and had a psychological breakdown on the largest stage in Sydney. While Lupe brought a huge live funk band, did acrobatic trips and back flips, while spitting rhymes faster than Twista on uppers.

When I look to hip hop, I want a role model who has better lines than Kate Moss' dining room table, not a new Armani clothing line and an inability to give fans what they want because he's on a self-proclaimed mission from God.

If this is how Jesus Walks, I'm putting my money on the Superstar.



GAFFEMAN

We report. You smirk smugly.

In time-honoured diplomatic tradition, President Barack Obama and British PM Gordon Brown exchanged gifts during a meeting in Washington. Brown gave Obama a pen holder carved from the sister ship of the ship which provided the wood of the 'Resolute Desk', which sits in the Oval Office. In return, he presented Brown with 25 movies on DVD, including *Some Like It Hot*, *Vertigo* and *Singing in the Rain*. Wow, just what he always wanted.

Antiques expert Rupert Maas got himself into a spot of bother when he suggested ladies of the county Shropshire had fat ankles. On the first episode of *Priceless Articles Roadshow*, Maas described the thick-set ankles of the model in the painting as "Shropshire ankles." Not to worry though - the ladies of Shropshire cordially invited Maas for lemon cake to smooth things over and perhaps thickened Maas' own ankles a little. Mmmm. Lemon cake.

Labour leader of the House of Commons Harriet Harman when planning the unveiling of a new Equality Bill next month reportedly told her officials to organize for some disabled people to be in the House of Commons gallery, and "that it would help if some of them were black." How about some gays, as well? Jews? Retards? Best to cover all bases when it comes to those whining minorities.

Hilary Clinton went to Brussels to meet with EU officials to show that the US no longer sees itself as the boss of the world. She then mistakenly referred to Javier Solana, EU Foreign Policy Chief as Javier "Solano" and Benita Ferrero-Waldner as "Benito." Just because they're ethnic doesn't mean their names end with 'o', Hilary.



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# YE OLDE RUMOUR MILL

## Michael Falk enters union race

In Union election developments, a new contender has thrown his hat into the ring - Mr Michael Falk.

Michael, a third year arts/law student, will be run by Alice Dixon, the current Union vice president. Though Alice has in the past run on a Broad Left ticket, Honi hears that Falk will run as an independent.

This takes the total number of independents running to six.

## Bitches and hos to the Whigs' rescue

The Whigs camp seems to have out-Whigged itself and gotten into a spot of trouble earlier than usual. This year, the Whigs will be running two candidates for Union board, one of whom is Chris Ho.

Honi has been informed of a campaign slogan being run by the Whigs in support of Ho. Apparently, posters for Ho will feature the candidate, surrounded by a line of scantily clad women and the slogan "The only Ho to run for union".

Honi is moved to think back to one of Andrew Coleman's SRC president

slogans, "Noah can suck my Coleman." Classy lads.

## UTS writers censored.

The UTS Sydney Writers' Festival paper, Festival News, has been the subject of much controversy this week. After producing an edition that, like most of the paper's other editions, concerned itself mainly with criticising Frank Sartor and Festival management, Festival News was forbidden from going to print.

Festival organisers claim that they were justified in pulling the production of the inaugural edition of the paper because of a contract between editors and organisers. According to the Sydney Writers' Festival, "the production and distribution of the paper was, by contract, a 'promotional and marketing activity in support of the Sydney Writers' Festival', for which the Festival regularly provided much in-kind support".

However, editors of the paper were unaware of such an arrangement. Honi finds it appalling that such a publication would be censored, not to mention the claims of harassment from the editors.

## Crabbes!



As much as we love Annabel Crabbe's witty coverage of political issues in the Sydney Morning Herald, her article in last weekend's edition (14/3) reveals that she probably wasn't a history major.

Annabel, while we appreciate that you're an avid reader of Will's From The Vault, having lifted elements of Tony Abbott's famous presidential outburst from our Edition II for your article on the undergraduate proclivities of contemporary politicians, it didn't come from an 'archive'. The article was published in 1979, not 1978. Looks like you've kept a refreshingly undergraduate approach to "research".

That extremely minor, niggling and unimportant point aside, will you - uh - give me a job?

# THE COLUMN

Are you a kid of the 90's? Do you remember the days when ABC Kids was actually good? Most importantly, do you remember Captain Planet? If you answered YES to all of these questions (or even one, or none) then you should be getting involved with the Captain Planet Appreciation Society! We are a society devoted to preserving the message that Captain Planet brought to all of our television screens (before being a 'greenie' or knowing anything about global warming was cool). As you sat, bathed in the warm glow of the TV, the Planeteeers' powers combined to bring us Captain Planet, and the initial seeds of knowledge about what was happening to our Earth were planted. Let them blossom by getting involved!

We hold events such as USYD Clean Up Australia Day Effort (Wed Wk 3), Earth Hour Moonlit Picnic (28th March), Get Back to Nature Camping Trip (Midsemester), 'CarbonNeutral' Poker Tournament (Thurs Wk 7), and they all aim to raise awareness about the Earth's predicament, whilst also having a great time! BUT most important all of our events will be a fundraising effort to off-set as many carbon emissions as we can in 2009.

As a part of this effort, we'll be teaming up with companies like Greenfleet. Greenfleet is the first not-for-profit forestry offset organisation to become an Approved Abatement Provider under the Federal Government's Greenhouse Friendly™ initiative ([www.greenfleet.com.au](http://www.greenfleet.com.au)).

The Captain Planet Appreciation Society has over 650 members, and it's still growing! So here is your chance to get involved with a society aimed at making a difference and preserving our planet for the future. If you'd like to join or just get involved in what we are doing send an email to [cpas@gmail.com](mailto:cpas@gmail.com) or come along to our first event.

USYD Clean Up Australia Day!  
Time: 3-5pm then to Manning Meeting Place: Outside Fisher Library, we'll be wearing the infamous t-shirts.  
All are Welcome to come help make a difference!

Peace Out Planeteeers!

**Joss Engebretsen,**  
CPAS President

## From Campus...

Katherine Connolly interviews EU President Duncan Lockard about the interaction of Christian groups on campus

### There's been criticism of Hillsong by prominent Christians, saying the church puts excessive emphasis on materialism. What is the view of the EU?

I feel as if the perceptions are varied, although I have heard those criticisms raised. It's hard to say whether the criticisms are grounded in reality without clear evidence of policy or practice.

### Is there much crossover of membership between the EU and Hillsong Campus?

I would say that there is a small crossover, not particularly noticeable but certainly present. I think it's small for a number of reasons. Firstly, commitment to any group requires time and effort, and so less people are likely to commit to more than one group. Secondly, the nature and look of the activities Hillsong and EU run can be quite different, and so we would expect people to have a preference

There was a great deal of controversy last year over Hillsong's involvement in Mercy Ministries. What is the stance of

### the EU on religious organisations offering treatment for mental illness?

I believe the Bible makes it clear that God desires that His people actively participate in society to meet its needs, so it seems appropriate that Christian organisations would establish groups that seek to help and treat those with mental illnesses. Like any organisation, these would need to take great care to ensure that the help they provide is actually in the interest of those they seek to treat, and so I'd hope that they'd ensure their activities are professional, using all available knowledge on best practice to ensure they are responsible in their work. I believe that God desires that Christians and Christian organisations be motivated by a desire to meet the needs of our society, not just in order to convert or to develop goodwill towards themselves, but merely because to do so would be to share the attitudes of the God we follow.

Is there a concern that the prominence of Hillsong on Sydney Uni's campus will take membership away from the EU?

Not at all. We run our ministry because we believe we have something significant to contribute, both to the university and the wider community. We believe this irrespective of the prominence of any other organisation. Personally I think it's great that there is such a diversity of Christian groups on campus - because at the end of the day some people find themselves better suited to the approaches a certain group, and we have never felt anything but welcome amongst the community of Christian groups on campus. At the same time, attendances at our weekly public meetings so far this year are at their highest level in our history, averaging over 500 each week...and so perhaps the prominence of each group is mutually beneficial.



# MISCELLANY



**Taylor Scott, Medicine I**

1. Buying my first stethoscope.
2. No.
3. Because 20 minutes out of my life can add 20 years to someone else's.
4. Vampire – because I've always wanted to fly.

- Tom Acott, Vet Science I**
1. Practical work, like going through animal anatomy.
  2. Yes.
  3. Because I can and there's no reason not to.
  4. Vampires – that's what *Underworld* taught us, right?



**Elle Whitford, Vet Science I**

1. Meeting new people.
2. No.
3. Because I think it's a good thing and I've been meaning to for ages.
4. Werewolf – because they're big.

## Vox Pops!

**Paul Mackay** sticks the needle in and talks to some blood-y students

### QUESTIONS

1. What's the best thing that's happened to you since being back on campus?
2. Have you donated blood before?
3. Why are you donating blood?
4. Who'd win in a fight, a vampire or a werewolf?

1. The Subski Party and the \$20 cab bill for vomit cleaning after it.
2. Yes.
3. I have a rare blood type so it's important the blood bank gets it when they can. Oh, and the free food.
4. A werewolf – they can't be killed without a silver bullet and to my knowledge, vampires don't have guns.

**Ryan Thompson, Arts III**



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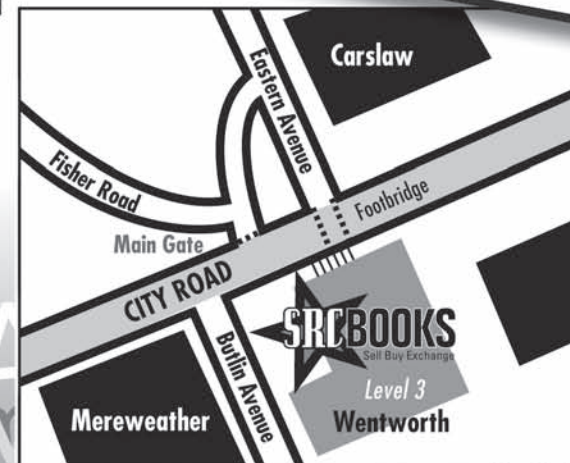


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# 10 BAD REASONS TO CHOOSE UTS

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3. Engineering
4. Science
5. Arts
6. Media
7. Design
8. Architecture
9. Commerce
10. Vertigo

THINK. CHANGE. GO TO SYDNEY

# Could comedy make Hermann's cool?



Honi manages to capture (briefly) the attention of **Michael Hing** and **Ben Jenkins**, the co founders of USU's new comedy initiative, *Project 52*.

**So who is stronger out of you two?**

BJ: Me, definitely. Next question.  
MH: Probably Ben. I'm definitely fitter but Ben would beat me.  
BJ: It's because I always carry a gun.

**Who are the funniest comedians today?**

MH: Patton Oswald for his work in *Ratatouille*. Should we give a joke answer now?  
BJ: No.  
MH: Fair call. Bill Cosby. I have a tape of his I've been listening to.



**Okay, so what's Project 52?**

BJ: Project 52 is a new comedy show at Hermann's every single week.  
MH: Every fucking Wednesday.  
BJ: We actually wanted to call it Every Fucking Wednesday. To make it even stupider it's a new style of comedy every week. So we do sketch, stand up, impro and a live sitcom.

**Has it been done before?**

BJ: We didn't check the archives. We could be picking up where Gough Whitlam left off. Gough Whitlam and the Don't Dismiss Mes.  
MH: A moment of irony where he named a comedy troupe Don't Dismiss Me, and then he himself was dismissed.  
BJ: His other show was going to be called Gough Whitlam and His Being Hit By A Bus in 2010.

**How's that show coming along?**

MH: Really well. Ben, how's your application for a bus licence going?  
BJ: Don't need a licence. I just went

to a bus school and asked them how to hotwire a bus and not park it.  
MH: He's a national treasure. Ah, politics.

**Who's your favourite dead person?**

BJ: I am genuinely upset that Douglas Adams is dead. It's not like I dance on the graves of other dead people but I do genuinely miss him.  
MH: Mine's John Spencer.

**Why?**

MH: Because he's Leo Fuckin' McGarry. What the fuck have you done with your life?

**Why are you doing Project 52?**

BJ: We feel, possibly misguidedly, that there are enough people on campus who want to write, perform and direct comedy and an equal or hopefully greater number of people who want to watch.  
MH: Also, it coincides with the nights they do maintenance on Warcraft servers. That's not true, maintenance is on a Tuesday.

**So are you guys nerds?**

BJ: Well if leading an army of berserka trolls into battle against the undead scourge is then... wait, yes.  
MH: Sweet mercy we have wasted our lives.  
BJ: The problem is, I'm rubbish at being a nerd.  
MH: Yeah, first person shooters make me feel carsick. They made me feel like the type of nerd that jocks at the net cafe tease.

**So you're not a professional nerd.**

MH: Please write something about all the ladies I sleep with. Please.

**Do you guys have any habits that annoy the other?**

BJ: Hing has this really annoying habit of getting annoyed at me when I don't do stuff.

**What do you hope to achieve with Project 52?**

BJ: We want to get people out of the woodwork who otherwise would have just coasted through.  
MH: And I'd like to hook up with some sweet babez. Sweet latino babez.

**What's one talent you wish you had?**

MH: I would like to be able to resurrect the dead. No that's bullshit. I'd like to be able to dance actually. Just poppin and lockin and breaks. Grillin' and Spillin'.  
BJ: A bit of hip hop.

**So are you going to have a career in comedy?**

*Long silence.*

BJ: That's a hard question. I don't



think we ever set out to do it as a career, it's just a fun thing to do. Having said that our options are rapidly closing.

**Does comedy make you more attractive?**

MH: I fucking hope so. Though it can also make you incredibly unattractive.

**What is the most attractive career then?**

MH: Ambulance driver. I would fuck an ambulance driver. Every day they save like 30 lives, that's amazing.

**What inspires you to write comedy?**

MH: I used to write a lot about girls I liked, and then I realised that people find being the subject of a stand up routine particularly intrusive.

**What other jobs have you had?**

*At this point they are inexplicably distracted by bon bons. They are empty.*

**What's your favourite hypothetical?**

MH: You can either never go to Europe again or if you go to Europe there's a 50% chance that you'll get pack raped by bulls.  
BJ: It's got to be butt saber or make an animal at the zoo cum. Or how about this one: no legs or all the legs.  
MH: Our friend Zoe has a good one - penis fingers or vagina mouth.

**What's your advice for new comedians?**

MH: Well that's us. We're not in a position to give advice.  
BJ: You can buy your hair if it won't grow. You can fix your nose if he says so. You can buy all the make up that man can make.

**That's not an answer. That's the lyrics to a song by TLC.**

MH: I'll tell you this. I'm not a businessman, I'm a business, man. So let me handle my business, damn.

**Tell me about this live sitcom idea?**

BJ: Its about three guys and a girl and they can never agree on anything because one of them is Turkish and the others are racists. Its like a comment on how annoying Turkish people are.  
MH: It's about three guys and three girls, one works at uni, one's a struggling actor, one's a chef, one works in a café, one is a hippy girl and one's a giant squid. And at the end of the episode after all the social faux pas they all get mercilessly destroyed by the Kraken.  
BJ: Whose catchphrase is "blargh-blarghblarghblargh".

**Are you going to address the gender imbalance in comedy?**

MH: Shakespeare didn't have to work with women so why the fuck should I?  
BJ: Not true. Project 52 is open to anyone who wants to get involved.  
MH: I'm scared of girls.  
BJ: I know you are buddy. It'll be ok.

*Project 52 shows are on every Wednesday night at Hermanns at 8pm. To get involved, email contact-project52@gmail.com or join up to their Facebook group.*

# KILLIN' IT.

## Bingeing all the way up the North Shore

It is 22 degrees on a mild Sunday morning in leafy Turramurra, Sydney. The Upper North Shore is just waking up to another day off. Council workers have worked through the night to dispose of garbage, clean gutters and de-weed gardens.

They have done a good job.

Fathers jog the clean pavement, Mothers congregate safely at boutique cafés with their young children, and everyone else is peacefully in bed.

In a nearby town house, I watch as another group are in the midst of their own Sunday morning ritual. Under a doona, out on a balcony, cigarettes in hand and 15 beers deep, members of 'the group' have just dumped another pill and snorted another line.

It's 10am.

The drug binge has been going since 6pm the previous day and there's no end in sight.

'The group' are not alone. Up and down the North Shore, young people are partying together and bingeing for days on white powder and white pills, all in the comfort of an ivory tower in their parent's castles. While lawmakers and the media are distracted by the scourge of binge drinking, no attention is given to the habits of this bingeing elite. The drug habits of lawyers and journalists are well documented, whose privileged backgrounds force people to ask, why? Yet, their children - on the way up, and studying to replace them as leading members of society - are adopting hidden habits, excused as youthful sojourns of experimental discovery.

I am a fringe and drug-free member of 'the group'. It may sound like a weird cult, and in some ways it sort of is, but 'the group' first and foremost is a collection of 12 friends. Like other groups

Shore. They are students studying hard to be lawyers, psychologists and teachers. They work hard in pubs and retail outlets, for over 30 hours and earning over \$400 a week. Yet, when they come together, the coke and pills melt away this real world, leaving only characters on a stage.

An Arts student is White Horse, the irreverent joker.

A bar manager is Peoples, the unlucky friend.

A Psych student is Mother Goose, the maternal organiser.

A primary school teacher is Gypsy, the final say.

The supporting players include, Uncle Daddy, The Muse, Thomas, Bobo, LeMarc, LC1 and Razzle. It sounds ridiculous, but these characters do exist. If only on weekends.

**They are students studying hard to be lawyers, psychologists and teachers. They work hard in pubs and retail outlets, for over 30 hours and earning over \$400 a week.**

It is 9pm and we are at one of Cockle Bay's classiest bars. Sitting on lounges arranged in a U, eight of the cast look set for a big performance. Dressed in his Herringbone shirt, Ksubi jeans and comfy black dress shoes, White Horse sips on a \$15 Amaretto Sour. He looks perplexed, staring off into the distance while rattling off some "obvious" facts. "Cocaine is either, bag or rack, and everyone here will know what you mean. It is \$300 for a bag (1 gram) and \$800 for an 8-ball (3 grams). A bag will usually last you till kick-on, then after that it comes down to how

star in 4-inch heels and a strapless Marchesa mini-dress. "For a good couple of years we would just get on the pills cause they were only \$20 a hit. Now we have the 'nash' we hit up bag and only stray onto the pills as a last resort."

White Horse describes to me how the drugs are cut. "Cocaine, originally being in rock form, is cut with anything with a similar texture that won't be detected by a prospective buyer, think glucogen, Panadol, speed... it just has to be cheap and consistent with the rack."

Pills are a different story. "Pills are the Russian roulette of drugs. Am I getting pure MDMA? Am I getting Dishwashing liquid?... here's to hoping" as Gypsy simulates gingerly swallowing a pill.

A couple of months ago, a friend and fringe 'group' member was desperate for drugs and stranded in Kings Cross. He bought six pills from a random dealer for \$300. After going to kick-on and dumping them, they turned out to be Sudafed tablets.

As time passes I listen to the conversations swirl around 'the group', fictitious words and phrases melting into normal sentences and stories. Like believers speaking in tongues, the chemicals have given 'the group' a new language. While some non-believer's gasp at their tantric wordplay, dialogue darts back and forward, up and down, side to side. This sparring is affectionately known to the group as 'banter'. "Banter is the key ingredient of any night, and it helps us understand how everyone is feeling," says White Horse.

"Hey bro, lets go hit up and scold some beers." (read: mate, lets get away from this crowd and just drink some beers).

"You were killing it last night, but did you see Thomas lose his shit... sloppy ops." (read: while you had a great

is your mate), is onomatopoeic," says White Horse.

Like watching an overly scripted sitcom, I observe the banter between Mother Goose and Gypsy. Their quick-fire dialogue is nonsensical. As the volume grows, their heads creep forward, they gesticulate more wildly, and the shouting one-up-man ship only culminates after they descend into raucous laughter. No one really understood what they were saying (something about racially slandering Gypsy's black ex-boyfriend, by calling him "eyes and teeth"). Yet everyone understood their feelings.

**Cocaine is either, bag or rack, and everyone here will know what you mean. It is \$300 for a bag (1 gram) and \$800 for an 8-ball (3 grams).**

It is 11pm, and it is time for the night to hit the next level. Mother Goose sends a text off to Peoples,

"Tonight, want to go to the Snow? xox."

Within 2 minutes there was a reply,

"Love where your head is at. How many bags should I pack?"

Mother Goose calmly says three. And it's done. The order is in. The contract signed.

The text sounds similar to their contrived banter. But apparently not as Mother Goose tells me, "Nah, this is about us being paranoid about ever getting caught, or our phone searched... everyone knows, you never ever mention the words rack, bag or coke when you want drugs." She explains how you can make anything sound like

**IT IS 11PM, AND IT IS TIME FOR THE NIGHT TO HIT THE NEXT LEVEL. MOTHER GOOSE SENDS A TEXT OFF TO PEOPLES, "TONIGHT, WANT TO GO TO THE SNOW? XOX." WITHIN 2 MINUTES THERE WAS A REPLY, "LOVE WHERE YOUR HEAD IS AT. HOW MANY BAGS SHOULD I PACK?" MOTHER GOOSE CALMLY SAYS THREE. AND IT'S DONE. THE ORDER IS IN. THE CONTRACT SIGNED.**

of friends they go out on the weekend, get really drunk and dance to loud music. What sets them apart is when others are getting in cabs to go home to bed, they kick-on to an apartment with a case of beer, a couple bags of cocaine and 10-20 pills.

'The group' are drug bingers. Hard.

During the day, 'the group's' members are like any other offspring of the North

much you want to spend." I notice he is transfixed on a model on the other side of the room. She looks like a character off Sex and the City: all blonde hair, sipping from a martini glass and half bending one leg to accentuate her designer heels. He will take her back to his Mum's apartment, have sex with her, and come back out for kick-on.

'The group' have "outgrown pills", interjects Gypsy, looking equally movie

night, Thomas did not).

Banter is an exchange of feeling, "so indefinable that the very words define their meaning," says White Horse. I double take quizzically, distracted from leering at a brunette tight rig on the dancefloor. "It is as if the phrase, 'acting like a hoodrat' (read: stealing the chick who your mate was going for, because you know he will be fine with you in the morning... because he

cocaine by making a noun the focus of a sentence and putting it at the end. I laughingly ask for examples. "Disco, Razzle, China, Chorizo.... For example, on the weekend do you want to go to China? Or, I really feel like some Disco. My favourite one we ever used was: you want to go see Jason Mraz?" she laughed. She thought using a Christian pop singer as the designated proper noun was especially clever.

TO TRAVEL THE LENGTH OF THE NORTH SHORE LINE IS TO BE SMACKED IN THE FACE WITH ARROGANCE AND ANTIPATHY. THE ELDER STATESMEN AND LADIES OF THE NORTH SHORE FUEL THIS SENSE OF ENTITLEMENT AND IT RUBS OFF ON TALENTED AND WELL-EDUCATED PROTÉGÉS.

BUT WHEN THE NORTH SHORE SLEEPS, THESE YOUNG HARRYS AND HARLOTS BEND THE WEEKEND, WITH POWDER AND PILLS. AS GREENWOOD AND COMMODORE ON A THURSDAY MELT INTO CARGO ON A SATURDAY, CHEMICAL HIGHS PUSH YOUNG HEARTS AND HEADS TO SUNDAY SUGARMILL.

LUKE GRACE HEEDS THIS CALL TO ARMS TO LIVE AND LOVE AND SLEEP TOGETHER.

more.

After more g&ts and vodka, lime/sodas, the rack had arrived. If it wasn't for the consistent singular departures to the toilets, I may not have noticed.

Racking up is a traditional process for the 'group'. You always use your Cargo/Trademark membership card to split the lines, and always a \$50 note to snort it. Is that tradition or superstition? "Look, if I only have a twenty, I will use it, but it is about maintaining a level of class to the situation," says White Horse, taking huge sniffs, holding his sinuses and licking the tip of the note after his third line.

By 5am, 'the group' are well and truly fucked. They have successfully invaded the dancefloor, shocked everyone with their synchronised moves, and have left the nightclub, conquered and closed.

Standing around in a circle on the street, the crisp cool harbour breeze drains their energy fast.

I dip and sway while monitoring their movements in a drunken state.

While some of them huddle in each others arms, White Horse yells at the top of his voice, "desperate times call for great men... now is the Age of the Mother Goose!" He runs... no... prances down the street with leather tie around his head and his shirt unbuttoned and flapping in the wind. Mother Goose, true to her name, makes the calls, orders more drugs, secures a kick-on location, organises two cases of beer and hails three cabs - all within 10 minutes.

Two minutes later, and I am in a cab back to Turramurra.

The town house is dank but homely.

A present from Gypsy's mother, three members of 'the group' crash regularly enough to call it home. It is 6am, and the dull light is revealing the sallow empty faces of the eight individuals who are sprawled about the place. On cue, Peoples arrives wearing a fashionably dingy shirt and designer jeans, with more drugs, and two cases of beer. Everyone dumps a pill, willing it to kick, and settle into a few beers.

Peoples escapes to the kitchen.

After 20 minutes the banter moves off the scale. While some hallucinate, others engage in pointless arguments about movies and music, fashion and food, transformers and terrorists. Midway into banter about the drinking habits of inner city wogs, Peoples emerges from the kitchen with a china plate held high, like a King... a man of the people. Everyone clamours to the plate. He has provided a line for each of his subjects. "Eight white soldiers, ready to do battle," declares Peoples.

Bobo demolishes his and retreats into the bedroom. He comes back to the plate with a new-found beanie and jumper, and genuinely tries to convince everyone that he is someone else. He is no longer Bobo, but a different character, ready to perform, read the script, if only for another line of coke. Everyone explodes into laughter. It is funny if only because he is sincere in his attempt to be somebody new.

There is no evidence to suggest that this practice of drug bingeing is

widespread or even increasing. Youth cultures for decades have indulged in all types of drugs- from smoking strong pot in the 60's, to tripping out in the 70's and speeding the way through the 90's - but cocaine is, well, expensive, and these kids are not your typical addicted users.

He has provided a line for each of his subjects. "Eight white soldiers, ready to do battle," declares Peoples.

They use in crews, and will bend for days on end, and if you ask 'the group' they will all cite various other friends who indulge in the same practices with different gangs week in, week out - a group of 18 year olds in Artarmon, a collection of 23 year olds in Willoughby, a whole smattering of kick-ons up and down the North Shore. They spend all their money on cocaine and pills, are left to recover from drug hazes deep into the week and yet happily back it up the following weekend.

The only question left was, why do they do it? Was it the tribal relationships, the chemical high, the laugh out loud banter? Maybe even an addiction?

As my glassy eyes blurrily focus on Mother Goose smoking a cigarette, happily perched on an ageing director's chair, buzzing, awake, peaking, I ask her, "Why?"

It seemed her answer was as 'simple' as my question,

"Because we kill it."

I look around puzzled, kill what? Everyone was giving Mother Goose resounding nods of agreement.

They are in their world again.

It made sense to them.

It seems that is enough.

No White Horses, Mother Geese, Gypsies or Peopleses were harmed in the writing of this article. They remain witty, talented and ambitious individuals whose attitudes towards family, life and the universe are inspirational.

And you can bet they will continue to kick on till the tides have turned from booze to tears. HS

AS A TEXT OFF TO PEOPLES, "TONIGHT, WANT TO GO TO THE SNOW? XOX." WITHIN 2 MINUTES MOTHER GOOSE CALMLY SAYS THREE. AND IT'S DONE. THE ORDER IS IN. THE CONTRACT SIGNED.



## FISHER BOOK REVIEW

Georgia Flynn reviews *1871: An Oxford Diary* by Charles Edward Cree

The Oxford that lives in the imagination is a university of unbounded potential and historical import, where figures from the past walk among earnest undergraduates, mourning the passage of time.

Within those walls, John Wycliffe defied the papacy by translating the Christian Bible into the common tongue, Oscar Wilde idly mused, "morality, like art, means drawing a line someplace", and in 1871, a swot named Charles Edward Cree decided to write down the comings-and-goings of his uneventful life at Oxford.

There is something about the way that Cree writes that makes you envisage him as the sort to fall victim to nosebleeds and who spits when he talks. During the Hilary Term (at Oxford they name their terms), Cree alternates between visiting the gymnasium and lurching with various ill-described acquaintances, entering and leaving his life within the span of mealtimes.

The reader of Cree's diary can expect such dramas as: "the day my watch was stolen" (this particular climax is not drawn to a close until the culprit, Merriman, receives a punishment of four months with hard labour) and a three-page depiction of the Torpid regatta.

If you are searching for an antagonist in this adventure, then turn to the Master of the College, Mr. Bradley, whose major offences include "mealy speech" and the inability to employ pith in college addresses - clearly the very model of a Machiavellian Animal House-style Dean that would grace frat house films a century later.

After his mind-numbing tenure at Oxford, Cree was called to the bar in 1874 and took chambers at Lincoln's Inn, proving that fortune does indeed favour the dull. The character of Cree is summarised in his own entry of 26 January: "Large supper on in College given by 4 men. Did not go - not being invited." That's almost hard to believe, Charles.

## Alcohol Causes AIDS

Experts are becoming increasingly alarmed by the affects of alcohol. After the number of 'acceptable drinks' plummeted to two per day, experts have now discovered that alcohol is also responsible for cancer, toxic debt, bad banter, climate change, terrorism and Pauline Hanson's nude pictures.

These results were so distressing that experts retreated to their local and got boozed.

## Chaser boys Murder Peter Costello in Prankiest Prank Yet

CANBERRA: The team from ABC's hit series, *The Chaser*, kicked off a new season in typically cheeky fashion by killing the Liberal backbencher Peter Costello at his family home in Reid.

"We've spent our break trying to think of a way to outdo our APEC stunt" explained Chas Licciardello, as he pulled off a blood spattered balaclava and emptied the cartridge of a sawn-off shotgun. "Then we thought, nothing would befuddle police authorities and ruffle the feathers of our politicians more than shooting one of their own in the face."

"Now that's what I call a shotgun wound to the face" added Licciardello to camera, pointing at the lifeless corpse.

The Costello Caper marks the culmination of a series of escalating pranks from the loveable larrakins, "Well, after we hit Maxine McKew with a bus, we didn't think we could top it, but I think Chas had finally outdone himself" said the bald one who makes more public appearances than the rest of them.

But politicians are not the only ones at risk from the ABC's tyrannical tricksters - it seems members of the general public have been targeted by the group's cheeky mirth. "We recently did a piss-take on *Who Wants To Be A Millionaire*" explained Craig Reucassel, "Yeah, we called it *Who Wants To Have Charles Firth Come Up To You In The Street And Punch You In Your Groin Then Throw Hot Water On Your Groin Also*."

"Turns out not many!" snorted Chris Taylor.

ABC expect ratings to soar, and are printing more ghost written Chaser books in time for Christmas.

## New chairs at Maze Green cater to small minority of student's chiropractic needs

The recently installed chairs at the Darlington campus have proved to address an inequality in spinal support for three students at the

University of Sydney.

No doubt prompted by the passionate campaigning of the SRC's Committee For Universal Back Support, the chairs ensure that no students are discriminated against in their quest to find a spot on campus to recline in comfort to do their readings.

"The genius of the proposal is that even though there are only three students with this unusual spine configuration, it's making a statement, saying hey, there are only a few of us now, but in time all people with s-bend backs can study here, and every one of these chairs can be filled. In the meantime, any straightback who tries to take

our chairs will undergo a painful vertebral realignment, become one of us, and our number will grow."

In completely unrelated news, admittance levels at the campus physiotherapist are at an all time high, whilst a five year study by the faculty of Engineering has found the concept of ergonomics a complete fallacy and a nasty practical joke played on us by the 1990s.

## Diary of the Murray Darling

We found the diary of the beleaguered river. Thanks to Tim Whelan for the discovery.

Murray-Darling Basin here. I'm real lonely. Everything looks barren and dry, I haven't changed my flora in weeks, and everyone's talking about me behind my back. It could be worse - I mean, I could be closer to Adelaide than I already am. Still, it's no garden party down here. I asked my friend Nicky X to hook me up with someone nice, someone who'll make me feel like a main tributary again. He said there was nothing wrong with me, I just needed some stimulus in the right spot. I hope he's right.

He told me about a guy called Kevin. Apparently he holds down a nice position in public service, likes to splash money around. Nick said he can't stop talking about me. Apparently he can't "bury his head in the sand" on me any more. That's a shame - it really turns me on, especially if you hit my water table.

Nicksays Kevin's telling everyone he's got plans for me "in the immediate term, the medium term and the long

term". No one is usually interested in me except Bob Brown and you know our history, diary. Friends with electoral benefits just doesn't tickle my creek bed anymore. It's nice to get some attention from people at the parties that actually matter.

Nick tells me if I give them results, I'm just going to get exploited come election time. Apparently Kevin's "determined to act". I wish his friends in caucus wouldn't egg him on. It makes me look like I'd take stimulus from just anybody. I don't get it - I've supported the people in this district since colonial times, and come the man-drought I just get bitching on how infertile I am. In any case, it's better than seeing that El Nino bastard. Calls every five years, deflowers me and leaves me high and dry. Damn, he's hot though.

And you wouldn't believe it, diary, but there's some itching on my southern delta. At least I know it's not crabs - they can't survive a drought like this one.

## MORE FUSKED THAN THE ECONOMY

### No. 387 - Rugby League

Lurching from scandal to scandal, and clawing for continued support amongst a waning fan base, rugby league will be dead within the decade. Fact.



## SCIENCE STUNTS

### HOW TO PICK UP YOUR TUTOR

#### AIM

To have your tutor teach you a little something extra

#### EQUIPMENT

1 x look of bemusement  
1 x sexy smart casual outfit, complete with pen in shirt pocket  
6 x simple questions that will flatter your tutor's ego

#### METHOD

1. Know your stuff. Don't jump into coy suggestions straight up. Let your tutor reveal snippets of information about himself, like how his favourite pastime is roller skating. Then, weeks later, loudly discuss with friends your plans to partake in just that. He'll have forgotten that he discussed it with you, and will be happy that someone finally understands him.

2. Let her feel special. Make sure you know the specific field of law, bioethics or mechanical engineering that she specialises in. Then, cater all your questions to that tiny area of expertise. This will make your desired tutor feel knowledgeable and empowered. And there's nothing an empowered nerd wants more than to share her supremacy with that special someone.

3. Feign confusion. Tutors love to feel that they've enlightened someone. You could be that prized dud-to-stud that your tutor fantasises over. Just make sure to act it up – let your creativity flow as you act out complete confusion.

4. If all else fails, do just that. Fail. If you fail an assessment, you've got a perfect reason to arrange a bit of one-on-one time. Should such a situation arise, make sure you use method steps 1-3 to make your mentor realise that there might be more than one F you're good at.

#### CONCLUSION

Statistical analysis of test subjects showed that in a vast majority of cases, students were successful in luring their tutors into a sexual relationship. Highly successful cases often involved subjects slowly picking up pencil cases they had dropped in front of their tutors. Just a hint.

## Wackivities!

### Flair tending - not as gay as it sounds

Katherine Connolly visited a great many bars. Not for this story or anything, just generally.

You know that bartender who laconically flips the tequila bottle over his shoulder, catches it and five limes in one fell swoop then casually flicks it all together into a delicious drink? Pay attention to this week's wackivities column and you could be that guy.

'Extreme bartending' or 'flair tending' has been around as long as the cocktail itself. The man who pioneered the mixed drink in the 1800s, New Yorker Jeremiah "The Professor" Thomas, reportedly used to juggle containers of boiling water and flaming whiskey to produce the original cocktail, dubbed the 'Blue Blazer'. So good was "The Professor" that at the height of his career he was earning more than the Vice President and toured Europe with his set of solid silver, gem encrusted bar tools.

Nowadays, knowing how to mix your drinks with flair is not quite as lucrative but will get you a solid increase in tips if you work behind a bar. The Sydney University flair tending society, 'FlairSOC' started with "a couple of bartenders who wanted to improve their bartending skills and thus make more tip-based earnings", according to the President, Sam Lipton. Since

then, the Society has grown as it has hosted cocktail parties and, more importantly, workshops teaching techniques of flair tending.



Let's party like it's 1806!

Wannabe bartenders can practice their juggling and pouring using a set of unbreakable plastic bottles and cocktail shakers.

If you want to watch some serious pros, Sydney's best bartenders battle it out in regular competitions held at

the Argyle; next one will be August 12 at midday. The real big league for competitive flair tending, however, is the 'Grand Slam' run by the World Flair Association, whose flagship event, Legends of Bartending enters its tenth year in 2008. You can check out some of the amazing entries in the competition on Youtube.

As Lipton points out; 'the great thing about flair tending is that it engages your customers. You can wow people with the simplest of moves and have them coming back all night... the only boring thing will be counting the tips at the end of the night!'



## HONI TOP FIVE Types of light

01

#### > Dappled

The perfect light. Sun filtered softly through overhanging leaves, rays dancing at your feet in ways that calm and inspire. Whether picnicking, napping or just gathering thoughts, dappled light is the ideal way to balance the warmth of the sun and the comfort of shade.

02

#### > Backlight

For centuries, like suckers, we fumbled about our handbags looking for keys at night. We helplessly pawed about cinema floors looking for the wallet we'd dropped under the seat. We couldn't play GameBoy after dark. No longer, this particularly brilliant light allowing not only increased visibility of electronic displays but also doubling as a handy torch.

03

#### > Candlelight

The cheapest and easiest way to turn a standard meal into a romantic event, candlelight has been starting and saving relationships since fire's discovery. Also a reliable staple of blackouts, anyone who denies having playfully ran their fingers through a candle's flame, or picked and played with its wax, is a filthy liar.

04

#### > Strobe

Strobe lights were invented for some no doubt pointless science experiment, and were soon picked up by siren and alarm manufacturers. They make this list, however, for their service to white guys everywhere, who suddenly didn't look so ridiculous on the dance floor. The strobe slo-mo makes everything look better, unless of course you're epileptic.

05

#### > Twilight

OMG EDWARD CULLEN – HOTTIE ALERT!

FULLY SHAKEN BRA



# PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Report of the President Noah White

president@src.usyd.edu.au

Next week, on Wednesday 25th March, the SRC is organising a rally as part of the National Day of Action happening all across Australia. Students will be demanding a better future. We will be standing up and saying that we want fairer student income support, properly funded universities and access to education for all.

Come to the front lawns at 12pm and join us as we walk to UTS to meet other students. There will also be a free BBQ. Also come and check out the lawns in front of the New Law Building at 12pm this Wednesday (18th of March).

## What's happening in Canberra?

Nothing. And it's becoming a bit of a problem, especially for our universities. While Julia Gillard is happy to make announcements about a raft of changes to the higher education sector, if there is money involved we won't hear a peep. The government has set an ambitious target that by 2025, 40% of 25-34 year olds will have at least a bachelor level qualification (it currently stands at 29%).

If you've walked into class lately you've probably noticed that they're pretty much bursting at the seams. I get complaints from law students that are about to

graduate that people have to sit in the aisles of lecture theatres, these are the same people that when they started were promised they'd never see classes with more than 40 people. Even in my classes there are never enough desks for everybody.

It's a pretty poor situation when you look at the amount that we pay for our education and this is the situation at the richest university in the country. Our university can afford to throw up building after building and there is still not enough space for us to learn in or enough academics to teach us.

Australia compares pretty badly when you look overseas at the amount other developed nations invest in higher education. So you get an idea, Australia now spends more on defence than it does on education of any type (school and tertiary) and the Federal Government gives more money to private primary and secondary schools than it does to universities.

Over a period of a decade, from 1996 to 2006, OECD countries increased their investment into higher education by an average of 50%. At the same time Australia actually decreased its investment by 8%, the only country to go backwards.

So how does the government expect to significantly increase Australia's participation in higher education? Well we can tell them there is no space at the moment... even in the aisles.

Any talk about funding universities more or to increase student income support (Youth Allowance) has been put off by the Minister until the budget and she has even downplayed expectations by prefacing that with clarifying that the budget is going to be very tight.

Well the Government is going to have to get real about our universities and the support they need if they expect to meet their targets. As I said in my first report, every student deserves a seat in their lecture or tutorial; every student deserves to have access to basic services and amenities. Overcrowding is becoming a major issue at our University and every other university and the government can't ignore it any longer because we deserve better.

What can you do? Write to your local member and ask them what the government is doing about this issue but more importantly come to the National Day of Action and join students from around Australia. Come to the front lawns at 12pm and join us

as we walk to UTS to meet other students. There will also be a free BBQ.

## Noah's Kitchen

This morning I made pikelets and they were delicious so I'm going to teach you how to make them.

You will need 1 cup self raising flour, 2 eggs, 2 Tbls sugar, 500ml milk. To make simply mix all the ingredients together until all the lumps are gone and you have a smooth batter.

Use a heavy based frying pan on a low heat to cook the pikelets. Cook each pikelet (they should be about 10cm across) until it bubbles on top and then flip. You should be able to make about 25.

The best thing about pikelets is the stuff you can eat them with. I had mine with lemon and sugar, yogurt and stewed rhubarb (stew a chopped up bunch of rhubarb in about 1/2 cup of water with 4 Tbls sugar for 15mins or until soft.)

# EDUCATION REPORT

Report of the Education Officers Elly Howse and Rosie Ryan

education.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

## Demand a Better Future Campaign '09

This week your SRC Education Officers, Rosie and Elly, have been running the National Union of Students' annual education and welfare campaign. It's titled 'Demand a Better Future!' and you'll see its bright blue posters, leaflets and t-shirts all around campus. Because we're interested in improving Youth Allowance access and payment rates, supporting our student organisations and on-campus services, and saying a very big, loud 'NO!' to the Federal Government's proposed deregulation of the higher education sector. All of what we're doing on campus is to make students' lives better. Sometimes people can be cynical and unsupportive of what we're doing, but the

best way to overcome that is to get involved yourself!

## What's the point of it all?

Students get a pretty raw deal sometimes, especially from the government. Australia has been reducing its spending on tertiary education. We find this kinda weird considering there's a general skills shortage in Australia, which means the government ends up spending more enticing workers from overseas to come here. The Rudd government has currently done NOTHING to alleviate the problems that students are faced with, and they have done NOTHING to secure vital tertiary education funding for the next year. Instead, they are attacking

students with their failure to implement any improvements to income support, ignoring the devastating effects of VSU on rural and regional campuses, and simultaneously attempting to turn universities into free-market institutions of financial gain over learning, research and social development.

For a government that got a huge student vote, Rudd, Gillard and their lackeys are doing a terrible job of saying 'thanks'. It's time to start treating them like they're treating us, so get out there and shove it in their faces!

## How you can help us

We run an Education Action Group every Tuesday at 1pm on the Front Lawns, near Fisher library, so come and share your

ideas and thoughts! Or you can contact us at education.officers@src.usyd.edu.au and we'll let you know what you can do to help us run the campaign.

## What else is on

There's also a campaign stall outside Carlaw every day. If you want to talk to us or help out, come and see us. There will be a free breakfast every Thursday morning too at Carlaw to emphasise our focus on fair income support. Have a great week and get active!





# GENERAL SECRETARY REPORT

Report of the General Secretary Russell Schmidt

gen.sec@src.usyd.edu.au

So the government is 'de-regulating' the entire tertiary education system to encourage greater participation by Indigenous and lower SES students. A noble objective no doubt, but what is it worth if it is totally misdirected?

De-regulation will likely lead to an increase in the overall numbers of students attending university in Australia, but the system will not change any of the structural barriers that people from disadvantaged backgrounds face. There is a whole body of academic work that argues the under-representation of these people has nothing to do with their intelligence or education itself. It is because of auxiliary issues. Central Queensland University has found that the biggest issues

affecting participation is a lack of confidence when the students parents haven't attended University, followed closely by poor income support.

The answer is a better-funded tertiary education sector with adequate income support and an admissions system that isn't so heavily skewed towards the elite Sydney schools. A system that focuses on mentoring and counselling for disadvantaged students to encourage not only participation but also completion.

De-regulation will achieve nothing that adequate funding of education couldn't achieve under the old system. The only way anything will be change under the new system is with

more funding. So we have the same problem we originally faced, a lack of dollars. And what of Indigenous peoples and people from low socio-economic backgrounds? Well, they still face the same structural restraints as they always did and hence wont participate in education in the numbers that they could.

Cha-ching!

So the Government passed it stimulus package, but will it stimulate you? There are two types of payments; one administered by the Tax Office (ATO) and the other by Centrelink.

If you made less than \$100,000 and have submitted your 2007-08 tax return, and paid tax, you are eligible for a payment. If you made less than \$80,000 you get

\$900, if you made \$80-90k you get \$600 and if you made \$90-100k you get \$250. This payment will be made in April and in the same way as your tax refund.

Centrelink will also pay some one off 'Training and Learning Bonuses'. These will be for \$950 and made to people who are recipients of Youth Allowance, AusStudy or AbStudy. These payments will start on the 24th of March, but you had to be on Centrelink's books by February 3rd 2009, but if you weren't you are likely still eligible for \$950.

If you have any queries contact the SRC on 9660 5222 and arrange to talk to a caseworker.

# QUEER OFFICER'S REPORT

Report of the Queer Officer Donherra Walmsley

queer.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

Well it's been a big few weeks for Sydney Uni's queer collective! The year got off to a great start with a really successful O-Week stall: over 200 people signed up to be on our mailing list, and at our O-Week afternoon tea we had such a large roll-up that we overflowed out of the queer space and into the Holme Building surrounds. It was a relaxed afternoon where queers old and new got the chance to get to know each other over board games, trivia, and free food.

The next big event on the queer calendar after O-Week was, of course, Mardi Gras. We had

170 students from campuses all over NSW including Macquarie Uni, Canberra, University of Western Sydney, University of Wollongong and of course USyd and UNSW, march with the student float, the theme of which was, appropriately, "Students Sans Frontieres" (students without borders). The official meeting time was 3:00 pm at Hyde Park, then we headed into the marshalling area at around 6pm before starting to march at 8. It was an absolutely awesome atmosphere, and a huge thanks to everyone who made it possible.

We also elected the second queer

officer for the SRC – Donherra Walmsley. Congratulations! We've got a whole lot of upcoming events planned, so here's a brief run-down:

Identity, a six week program run by the USU starts this week – Identity will be run every Thursday night at 6pm down at the queer space, and every week different themes are worked through, including coming out, sexual health, and many others. It's a great opportunity to come along and meet some new people in a fun and friendly environment.

We've also got a couple of expeditions planned to Newtown

and Oxford Street, a movie night, and a graffiti night – all scheduled to happen before the mid-semester break at the end of week 6! Then of course there's Pride Week happening in week 7, which will be an awesome week of queer events... more on that later.

Keep up on the queer happenings on campus by joining our facebook groups: Sydney University Queer Students and Quac, or to get on our mailing list drop us an email at queer.officers@src.usyd.edu.au. You can contact Morgan on 0415 431 568 or Donherra on 0431 332 393.

# ASK ABE

Dear Abe,

*It takes a couple of hours to get to uni from my parents home. I moved into Chippendale so I didn't have to travel. I really can't afford it though and was wondering what I had to do to get Youth Allowance.*

Ex-Coast Girl

This column offers students the opportunity to ask questions on anything that may affect their "welfare". This can be as personal as a question on a Centrelink payment or as general as a question on the state of the world. If you would like to ask Abe a question send an email to [help@src.usyd.edu.au](mailto:help@src.usyd.edu.au).

Dear Ex-Coast Girl,

Youth Allowance is not paid to you just because you live away from your parents even if it is because they live too far from Uni. You need to have earned about \$18,850 in an 18-month period to qualify as being independent because of work. There are other ways you can qualify. For example, being married, having a child, or it being unreasonable for you to live at home. This means that when you are at home you are subjected to physical, emotional or sexual violence. As far as other money goes, it is always a good idea to talk to the Scholarships

office. They have a number of scholarships (especially a really great first year one) that may apply to your situation. The Financial Assistance office also gives out interest free loans.

The situation for students in need of financial assistance just becomes more and more dire. Help the SRC to fight this by being a part of the National Days of Action that happen throughout the year. Call the SRC for more details or send me an email.

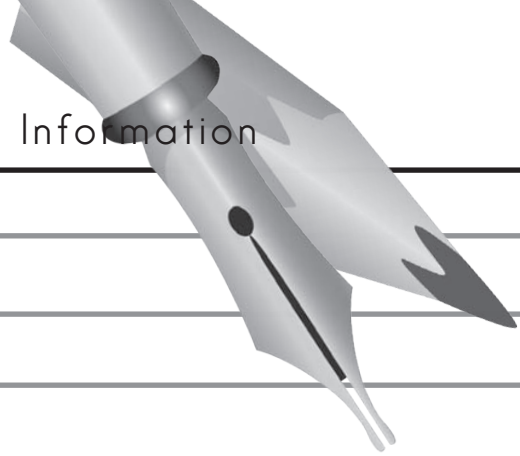
I hope this helps.

Abe



SRC HELP: 9660 5222  
or [help@src.usyd.edu.au](mailto:help@src.usyd.edu.au)

Level 1 (Basement)  
Wentworth Building,  
City Road Entry



# The SUPRA

www.supra.usyd.edu.au

## Are you a boarder, a lodger or a tenant?

SUPRA receives many inquiries from students regarding problems with their accommodation and whether they can take those problems further to get some resolution. The most common problems are:

- landlords failure to return bond;
- additional fees which may be outside those permitted by the *NSW Residential Tenancies Act 1987*;
- getting repairs/maintenance done;
- inadequate locks on windows/doors and/or getting them repaired quickly;
- failure to provide receipts when rent/bond is paid;
- failure by landlord to lodge the bond with the Rental Bond Board;
- misleading practices by those offering accommodation;
- deliberate drafting of agreements to try to contract out of the provisions of the *NSW Residential Tenancies Act 1987*.

Once a student sits down with one of SUPRA's Student Advice and Advocacy Officers (a SAAO) they will discover

that the answers to their questions often hinge on what is the students' legal status in relation to residential laws in NSW.

The legal status of a person living in accommodation may be that of a boarder, a lodger or a tenant. We'll start with the definition of a tenant, that is, a big "T".

### Definition of a big "T" – i.e. a tenant

The *NSW Residential Tenancies Act 1987* defines a tenant as "the person who has the right to occupy residential premises under a residential tenancy agreement, and includes the person's heirs, executors, administrators and assigns" (refer Section 3 of the Act).

However, at Section 6 there is a list of agreements and premises to which the Act does not apply and, amongst that list, it specifies "this Act does not apply to a residential tenancy agreement...if the tenant is a boarder or lodger..."

The Act, unfortunately, does not offer a definition of what is a boarder or lodger. Thus, students who are in situations

such as share accommodation or renting a room in a house/unit/town house/etc have to turn to Australian common law to ascertain whether they are a boarder/lodger or a big T, that is, a tenant.

### What's the significance anyway of being considered a big T, i.e. a tenant?

If you are a tenant you are entitled to apply to the Consumer Trader and Tenancy Tribunal (CTTT) for things such as:

- return of your bond,
- to get repairs done,
- for rent reductions due to a loss of services (e.g the hot water system broke down and was not repaired for 3 weeks you may be entitled to a rent reduction for the 3 weeks you were without hot water).
- And so on.

That is, you have an umpire you can go to and get help to sort things out. If you are legally considered a boarder/lodger you CAN'T go to the tenancy division of CTTT for assistance. However, under contract law you may instead be able to go to the general division of the CTTT (but different law is being relied on if you are going before that division).

### I've signed a document called 'licence agreement' – does that mean I'm not a tenant?

We in SUPRA find (and casework staff in the SRC find for undergraduates) that many students, particularly international students, have either not signed a document called a Residential Tenancy Agreement for the premises they are renting or, if they have signed a document, it will be called something like a 'licence agreement' or a

'lease agreement' or a 'shared accommodation boarders agreement'.

Many will then be told by their landlord/real estate agent that they must simply do as the landlord says and that there is no where they can go for assistance. Even if you have signed a document called a 'licence agreement' or similar that does not necessarily mean that you are a boarder or lodger.

To ascertain your legal status we need to go to Australian common law wherein there is a significant body of cases which provide assistance in defining the distinctions between a boarder/lodger and a tenant. One of the key tests is whether an occupier has exclusive possession of the premises.

### What is 'exclusive possession'?

In Australian common law the primary test of whether a person is a boarder or lodger under licence is whether the landlord retains dominion over the entire premises. If an occupant has a right of exclusive possession of any part of the premises the landlord does not retain dominion over the premises.

In determining whether you have 'exclusive possession' of your premises one can go to the case *Bradley v Baylis* (1881) 8 QBD 195 wherein the Master of the Rolls held that the distinction between a lodger and a lessee was a continuum.

At one end of the scale a lodger lives in a premises where the landlord also lives and gives to the occupiers merely a right of ingress and egress and retaining to him/herself general control of the house and entry door with a right to interfere, turn out trespassers, etc. At the other end of the

scale is multiple leases where the landlord lets out the whole house in separate apartments and retains no control over the house.

So, some of the elements in determining whether you have 'exclusive possession' of your premises/room are:

- Whether an occupier has unrestricted right to come and go as he/she pleases and have visitors in their room;
- The purpose for which a landlord holds a copy of keys to the occupiers room/premises;
- No matter what the agreement is entitled (e.g. even if it states at the top 'Licence Agreement') it is the content of the agreement that decides the matter not its title.

### So what can a student do if they are not sure of their tenancy status in a legal sense?

- check out the website of the Tenants' Union of NSW [www.tenants.org.au](http://www.tenants.org.au) for more information;
- make an appointment to see a Student Advice and Advocacy Officer (SAAO) at SUPRA who can help go through your documentation to help you work out what your legal status is;
- contact a SUPRA SAAO to obtain more information referred to in this article;
- get involved in SUPRA and participate in the development of more accessible information for you and for your fellow students.

SUPRA wishes to thank Grant Arbuthnot, Principal Legal Officer at the Tenants' Union of NSW for assistance in writing this article – any errors and omissions are those of the author, Margaret Kirkby, Student Advice and Advocacy Officer.

## SAAO Corner

I signed a document called a "licence agreement" for the room I am renting. But I want to leave and my landlord won't return my bond. What can I do?

We would need to see your copy of the licence agreement first. Your legal status hinges on what the agreement says are the terms of your tenancy NOT what the title of the document is. Rather it is actually what is in the agreement/what has actually been happening during your tenancy that is more important. You may be able to apply to the tenancy division of the Consumer Trader and Tenancy Tribunal if there are grounds in the agreement to argue you legally a tenant OR it may be that you can apply to the general division of the Consumer Trader and Tenancy Tribunal on the basis of contract law. Bring your agreement in and we can take a look at it with you.

Please come and see a SAAO for more assistance.

# Postgrad Pages

## Palestine Solidarity Week

SUPRA supports *Students for Palestine*, the cross-campus campaign group, which emerged under different names around the country (and around the world) in response to Israel's War on Gaza. *Students for Palestine* offers its solidarity to those in Palestine suffering from Israel's bombing, and to students in Australia affected by Israel's war. The group also condemns the Australian Labor Government for supporting Israel's war on Gaza. *Students for Palestine* regard the entire invasion and occupation of Gaza as a war crime. From our website, "the use of white phosphorous, the bombing of schools and hospitals and the explicit targeting of civilians is beyond denunciation." In 2007, journalist John Pilger referred to the results of a horrifying survey: Psychiatrist Dr Khalid Dahlan had reported that "99.4 per cent of the children studied (in Gaza) suffer trauma. Once you look at the rates of exposure to trauma you see why: 99.2 per cent of their homes were bombarded; 97.5 per cent were exposed to tear gas; 96.6 per cent witnessed shootings; 95.8 per cent witnessed bombardment and funerals; almost a quarter saw family members injured or killed". And this was before Israel's most recent assault on Gaza.

At Sydney Uni, *Students for Palestine* has met regularly, shown films on campus and held two successful, vibrant, angry speak-outs. One of our most successful speak-outs was a "shoe-throwing". Students placed effigies of the likes of Gillard, Rudd, Bush, Olmert and Mubarak against a wall and invited passers-by to hurl shoes, following the trend of protesters all around the world who have used shoe-throwing as a symbol of defiance against Imperialism. Despite it being the holiday period, 50-60 students were involved in the action. All sorts

stopped to show their anger at the war mongers with a boot (or tiny sandal) – lecturers, Uni staff, summer-school students, overseas visitors, construction workers and little kids!

*Students for Palestine* has been trying since early January to get the Sydney Uni SRC to make a statement of support for the Palestinians. So far we have been unsuccessful. Our (very delayed) special *Students for Palestine* council meeting failed to reach quorum. (Half



the people who came to the meeting actually supported Israel's massacres – one even commented that the brutal siege was a form of "natural selection"! Because of this, *Students for Palestine* has had to find another way to pass the motion of support and further build the campaign.

From the 30th March, Palestinian Land day, there will be a nation-wide **Palestine Solidarity Week**. At Sydney Uni, we will be screening the film "Gaza: The Truth Revealed" with an introduction by the producers. We will also be holding a forum on why people should support the Palestinians as a lead-up to the major event, a Student General Meeting (SGM). We have collected to date over 400 signatures calling for a SGM to debate the Palestine issue. At Manchester University in Britain, a similar meeting led to a student occupation which demanded and won

funds, goods, and a political statement of solidarity for Palestine from the university! Imagine if we could do that in Sydney?! Stranger things have happened...

The siege on Gaza has been met with protest all over the world – often sparked by students. Its time students in Sydney stood up for Palestine. After all, we haven't just had our campus, our homes, our families blown to bits – we need to protest for those who aren't so able. We need to rise in solidarity with students in Athens, in Paris, all over Britain, and workers all over the world – such as in Cairo - and in countless other countries who have done so much to oppose Israel's atrocities. Here in Australia, groups like *Students for Palestine* are bringing together a diversity of students to unite on this issue at universities including Latrobe University, University of Western Sydney, Monash University, Swinburne University, RMIT University and UNSW.

At SUPRA, we have already passed a motion of support and solidarity with the Palestinians. We urge students to get in touch with *Students for Palestine*, come along to **Palestine Solidarity Week** events, and most importantly, the SGM.

*Students for Palestine* meet on Thursdays at 1pm at the triangular lawns on Eastern Avenue. Please join us and get involved to build this campaign and a successful **Palestine Solidarity Week**.

Cipi Morgan  
Publications Convenor

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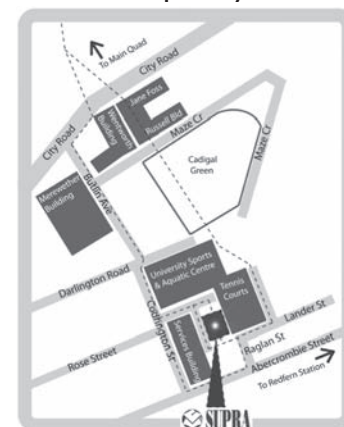
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Raglan Street Building (G10)  
Darlington Campus  
University of Sydney NSW 2006  
Phone: (02) 9351 3715  
Fax: (02) 9351 6400  
Email: [admin@supra.usyd.edu.au](mailto:admin@supra.usyd.edu.au)  
Web: [www.supra.usyd.edu.au](http://www.supra.usyd.edu.au)



### What's coming up at SUPRA (see [www.supra.usyd.edu.au](http://www.supra.usyd.edu.au) for more information)

Thurs 19 March	"Soldiers of Peace" Film Screening @ Footbridge Theatre 7.00pm
Wed 25 March	NUS National Day of Action - Camperdown Campus
Fri 27 March	One-on-One Migration Advice 1-3pm (Call SUPRA to make at appointment)



## ART

*The Archibald Prize*

Many famous artists have won the 'prestigious' Archibald Prize, most notably William Dobell, Brett Whiteley, John Olsen, and recently, Del Kathryn Barton. This year's award went to the relatively obscure Guy Maestri for his painting of Indigenous singer Geoffrey Gurrumul Yunupingu. Maestri's photographic portrait is quite powerful and transcends mere naturalism. Not a bad choice to win. No doubt the general public agrees with the Archibald's decision - the canvas resembles the subject.

In fact there were many works this year attempting photographic naturalism. I confess that I can't see the point of naturalism. Why create paintings that look like photographs?! Surely, photographs are superior to imitation photographs. Of course, the naturalistic works were preferable to some of the more cartoonish portraits displayed in the Archibald, especially that Warhol wannabe Jasper Knight with his egoistic self portrait.

It is interesting to note the frequent representations of Indigenous Australians; an indication of a changing zeitgeist. Perhaps the Archibald is best viewed sociologically. Notably lacking at the NSW Art Gallery were the arty types. Indeed, more than one SCA lecturer confided off the record that the Archibald misrepresents contemporary art. To some extent I share this sentiment. I would even claim in a Baudrillard style that the Archibald Prize is a simulacra for something that does not exist, a prize that is not truly prized.

However, some works did stand out. Hong Fu captures a good likeness of Dame Elisabeth Murdoch. I also enjoyed the quirkiness of Paul Jackson's Flacco's Chariot (winner of the Packing Room Prize). My favorite work was James Powditch's 'Peter Powditch is a dead man smoking'. I like the work because of its graphic sensibility.

All the same, I didn't find myself more cultured on leaving the Archibald. So, I remain agnostic about it. Is it worth seeing? Possibly just.

2.5/5

Aleksandr Wansbrough

## FILM

*Watchmen*

Ambitious. In cinematic parlance, the use of this particular adjective usually denotes one of two wildly contrasting critiques: a prelude to triumphant acclaim or a euphemism for a certain festive poultry. *Watchmen*, Zack Snyder's adaptation of the phenomenally successful graphic novel of the same name falls somewhere in between.

The creator of *Watchmen* and high priest of the graphic novel, Alan Moore, called his work "inherently unfilmable", so I was a little sceptical. This scepticism only deepened when I saw the line, "From the visionary director of *300*". I'm not sure slow-motion post-decapitation sequences and ubiquitous six-packs actually amounts to cinematic 'vision'.

However, these initial fears were largely allayed by the opening two scenes, the first ending with a slo-mo of a burly man thrown to his death through a window. So far, so Snyder, you may think. But the stylised, slow-start action is somehow more engaging in a claustrophobic apartment than on the cliffs of Thermopylae. The title sequence is a tour de force, a montage of living snapshots telling an alternate history of the 20th century.

Snyder, with slavish loyalty, used the graphic novel as his storyboard and retained its plot almost entirely. And it is this loyalty that so complicates the movie. The film could be an origin story of the *Watchmen* themselves, a whodunnit surrounding the Comedian's death, or an alternate Cold War narrative. Snyder tries to make it all of these at once, thereby drowning some characters under the ceaseless flow of plot.

Nonetheless, the movie has some spectacular aesthetic elements. The action set pieces are impressive, especially Rorschach's attempted escape from a SWAT team. They are also unapologetically, sickeningly violent.

As for the performances, Billy Crudup gives a suitably ethereal demeanour to Dr Manhattan, Matthew Goode is largely anonymous as Ozymandias and Malin Akerman and Patrick Wilson endure some clunky dialogue (and an even clunkier sex scene) as Silk Spectre and the Nite Owl. Snyder's depiction of the most superheroe characters as awkward and maladroit could be seen as a satirical riff on Moore's notion of what superheroes would be like in a real world.

In conclusion, *Watchmen* is the Pulp Fiction of superhero movies; a narcotic cocktail of genre and references, interspersed with jarring ultra-violence. However, Snyder's lack of compromise leads to a lack of accessibility, so only the most dedicated fanboy can enjoy the intricacy of this unique film.

3/5

Joseph Smith-Davies

## MUSIC

*Beachball*

I was scared to go to Beachball, I'm not gonna lie. I avoided both Manning 'balls' like the plague in my first year; their reputation for being intolerably trashy was simply too overwhelming. Safe to say I was expecting the worst. So you can appreciate how surprised I am to report that I didn't have a terrible, cringe worthy night. In fact, it was quite good.

The line up on the Manning Bar stage was not too shabby at all. We Say Bamboolee and Philadelphia Grand Jury both played excellent sets early on in the night, with The Philly Jays (which the boys don't mind you calling them for short) tearing up the stage. I am yet to be disappointed by their unique brand of musical carnage. Wolf and Cub suffered due to Manning's inadequate sound but were still a highlight; their psychedelic sound and double-drummer power was thankfully not completely lost in the mixing problems. They certainly outshone the headlining Van She who were decidedly underwhelming but evidently popular, something I truly didn't understand.

The vibe started to turn at around 11pm. The number of sweaty inebriated young men attempting to grind up on me increased noticeably, but it certainly wasn't as bad or as trashy as I had been led to believe it would be. Perhaps if I had made my way down to the dance stage for Bag Raiders and Ajax after Manning Bar had finished up it would have been a different story, but I wasn't willing to tempt fate. The open-air Hip Hop stage out the back deserved a much larger crowd and was certainly my dance floor of choice for dropping it like it's hot, with HOOPS and KillaQueenz delivering particularly excellent sets.

I left Manning on Thursday night slightly dazed and confused. After bracing myself for the less than appealing night that had been described to me by so many I certainly wasn't ready to be feeling so content with my evening. I mean, I don't think it will be the highlight of my year but all up I had a pretty good night. Who would have thought...

3/5

Lauren Mackertich



## Lyrically challenged

David Krasovitsky dons earbuds

iPod shuffle is a fickle mistress. Seemingly at random, she seems to choose songs on a whim; or does she? As Simon & Garfunkel so prophetically wrote there are "people hearing without listening." So I began to listen.

The first song she chose was 'My My, Hey Hey' by Neil Young, first released in 1979. It's inspiring, both melodically and in its message: "It's better to burn out than to fade away". A tribute to Jonny Rotten and staying true to rock and roll, the song is a testament to the power music has in telling a story and conveying a strong message.

The next song was Calvin Harris and Dizzee Rascal's 'Dance Wiv Me' (2008), whose title immediately brings into question the literacy of both artists. The song announces "She ain't no ho/Look at those thighs/it's in her eyes/She's good to go." Then, as if it couldn't get any worse; "If I'm out on a date/then I just shut my eyes/then I can't see". The song was released July last year and I began to suspect that the myth of shuffle as a lifeless computer algorithm was in fact a lie, and now my harsh mistress is trying to convey to me a truth; that music is getting stupider. As I listened to more music from the last four decades my 'theory' sprouted legs.

The fact that even great contemporary bands have turned to mindless novelty in their lyrics is at the crux of my argument. Even rap, a genre with its roots in the political activism of African-American and Latino communities in New York in the 70s, has deteriorated. Today Eminem states "I ain't never seen an ass like that/the way you move it/you make my pee pee go" ('Ass Like That', 2004), a striking change from "Got a bum education/double-digit inflation/can't take the train to the job/there's a strike at the station" ('The Message', Grandmaster Flash, 1982).

Perhaps these lyricists are responding to audiences' cries for funnier and more amusing words. However it seems peculiar that while society is contracted to evolve and expand, our music and its message has devolved to "she had dumps like a truck truck truck/Thighs like what what what" (Sisqo, The Thong Song, 1999). That's not to say that "Jojo was a man who thought he was a woman" (The Beatles 'Get Back', 1969) was the height of lyrical expression but perhaps the story in our music has been lost, and who is to blame? You and me, for continuing to buy and support such music? The music industry as a whole for not putting in the thought deserving of good libretto? Society? Yes, always blame society.

## THE POSTCARD Land of the Rising Run

Michael Falk hits the Japanese slopes in Furano

When we arrived, the snow was melting; a few days of hot sun had slopped slush along the footpaths and water across the heated road's surface. The only skiers braving the liquid snow were a battalion of the Japanese defense forces, presumably taking 'Alpine Combat 1001'.

We were in Furano and it looked like a week's skiing would be awful.

We sloshed down the road, turned at a side-street and reached our small guesthouse after a couple of minutes. The proprietor, Mitsuko Tatsumi, greeted us at the door. We wrenched off our shoes, crusty from hours of plane flight, and slipped our thankful feet into leather slippers.

We were shown to our room, passing Manager Mitsuko's collection of antique cash registers. Once in the room, he gave us the grand tour, pointing out the two beds, the writing desk, the window-chair and the ensuite (Western, thankfully). Avoid 'Japanese-style' toilets and baths. The toilet calls for the kangaroo method, the baths for sharing.

We were sitting down, sipping tea. And we were in Japan. All it would take to be perfect would be less sun and more snow. The week provided both.

It was the worst season on record. This meant the powder off-piste was only consistently knee-deep. It meant that

it only snowed every day. It meant that only one run was closed—due to the risk of avalanche. For those who have only skied in Australia, even Furano's worst skiing is unbelievable.

The only downside of this weather is the temperature. I'm not usually one to complain of cold weather on skiing trips—bit silly, in my opinion. But this was really cold. The warmest day was  $-11^{\circ}\text{C}$  at the base. Later, temperatures dropped to  $-13^{\circ}\text{C}$ . The village did have some bars and restaurants, but the après ski was uninspiring. Evenings were still pleasant, however. The guesthouse provided a four-course dinner (at the faintly absurd hour of six thirty).

Furano is a small resort. But its two main ski areas provide opportunities for all ski levels. If you're looking for a longer holiday than a week, however, Niseko is recommended, being larger.

As we packed up to go a week later, the Japanese self-defence forces were still out there, struggling uphill or tumbling down on their touring skis. As we boarded the bus, I felt a pang of silly regret, almost hoping to whisper profoundly at the soldiers:

*As firmly cemented clam-shells  
Fall apart in autumn,  
So I must take to the road again,  
Farewell, my friends.* (Matsuo Bash.  
trans. Nobuyuki Yuasa)

GASTRONOMIST



## Chowing down, campus style

David Krasovitsky

If you're like me, the first couple of weeks of university can be a little bit daunting. And, if again, you're like me, you eat your feelings. So whether the mere mention of vegetarian 'alternatives' makes you smirk like the smug carnivore you are or whether your sensitive stomach allows you to eat only lactose free coeliac-inspired dust, we can find an eatery that caters for you.

There are four eating junctions at Sydney University. The first is the bottom level of Wentworth, just off city road on the Darlington/ugly side of campus. Here, you can expect a sushi shop which always seems empty in comparison to its Middle Eastern neighbour, Brothers Kebabs, which has struck oil in both the student market and its products. Eating a pide here makes you feel like you've died and gone to Yemen.

The next option is Manning, which is on the more aesthetically pleasing Camperdown side of campus. It offers café style eating with a huge selection of sandwiches and probably the best coffee on campus. With three floors of food, the options are endless and sometimes the lines are as well. But alas it may be worth it as some of the sandwiches drizzle and ooze with the unbridled flavour found nowhere

within a reasonable distance.

If you're looking for somewhere more familiar-feeling with a great courtyard and lots of cool Sydney Uni types to stare at, Holme building is the place to go. The atmosphere more than makes up for the lower than average food and it's a great place to just chill.

Last is Ralph's, situated near the sports field behind Manning. Ralph's is a favourite, with great coffee, savoury and sweet options, a TV which usually plays sports and a good view of attractive students playing touch footy on the sports field. The only problem with Ralph's is that it is surrounded by sporting facilities; gyms, rock climbing walls and sports fields. If you are prone to bouts of guilt, chowing down on your chocolate muffin while those around you gush about how good it feels to really sweat it out for an hour a day probably won't be much fun, so maybe Ralph's isn't the place for you.

## STUDENT INK

SWEET  
TAT



"Griffin", Arts IV

### Dedicated Leaders of Fashion

Anusha Rutnam

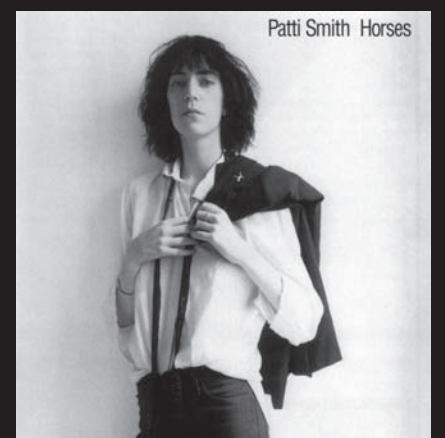
Staring from the cover of her seminal album *Horses*, Patti Smith is clad in suspenders, an un-ironed man's shirt and jacket (complete with a lapel pin) casually thrown over one shoulder. P-A-T-T-I! She looks as chic as any supermodel who ever graced the cover of *Vogue*.

Fast forward thirty years and this writer is frantically searching for some super-chunky trainers to team with a 1950s prom dress after seeing Lily Allen rocking the look, while singing the worst swear words as sweetly as you would a nursery rhyme. Though on me this particular outfit was not the roaring success hoped for, I was not the first, nor would I be the last person to look to the music industry for sartorial inspiration.

Musicians, and particularly indie ones, often seem to have the edge on fashion. Take as an example the skinny-legged jean, a defining garment of the 1980s (currently enjoying a revival), which was in fact being worn from the mid-seventies, sperm-count threateningly tight, by members of punk groups like The

Clash and The Ramones.

Similarly in the mid nineties Courtney Love and her band, Hole, helped bring the Babydoll/Grunge style to prominence, their torn and mussied-up floral dresses giving the wearer the appearance of a dolly that has ended up at the dumpster. It was a look that would filter up onto the catwalks and indeed clued up fashion designers have increasingly capitalised on musicians' styles, using musos as their muses.



## 10 Sports That Should Exist

STUFF Antony Faisandier and Patrick Effeny take you through the 10 best games never played.

### 1. Car Vaulting

This sport, only for the most extreme of athletes, is fraught with risk. The idea is that cars and trucks fly past at sixty km/hr and you must jump over them with the help of a vaulting pole. On the other side of the drag strip is a nice comfy mat for your landing. The skill in this sport is not only achieving the required distance for the jump, but also avoiding jumping when a truck is driving past, as they are infinitely harder to clear.

Last athlete alive wins.

### 2. Competitive Dating

We've all heard about speed dating, but how many of us have tried competitive dating? In CD (appropriately pronounced: 'seedy') the end-time of three minutes isn't so much a rule as a goal.

The scoring system sets out that a competitor 'wins' by a combination of the speed of the date, the animosity generated in the date-subject, and the gaining of any 'bonus points' from the hurling of drinks, binning of meals or injury-by-stiletto etc...

### 3. Kegging

The idea is that you start with a keg of beer and the first person to finish that keg is the winner. Whether it takes you a day, a week, or two years, you must finish. Not finishing the keg and wast-

ing beer are the only two methods of disqualification. Passing out and vomiting are perfectly legal. Team events could be encouraged with this set up.

I guess the thing preventing this becoming a sport are the serious ethical, physical and mental risks that come along with it. I'm sure that somewhere along the line, though, we could find a government willing to endorse such a gross harassment of mind and body.

### 4. Grenade Hockey

A fast game's a good game, and this one only lasts 10 seconds. It follows all the same rules as its more regular namesake, but has the added benefit of killing hockey players.

### 5. Competitive Parking

Fairly self explanatory, but not nearly as lame as the name suggests. If anyone has seen *The Blues Brothers* or *Ace Ventura* they know what I'm talking about. Speed, quality and safety of the park are all judging criteria, as well as the delivery of the line "like a glove" upon completion.

### 6. Giraffe Polo

There are several good reasons that this sport has never existed, not least because of the length of stick that would be needed when playing from the back of a giraffe. Other problems include the scarcity of giraffes, the costs of stabling

the giraffes, and the fact that notable polo player Prince Charles already seems so attached to horses. Because Camilla... in terms of her face.

### 7. Dildo fencing

When we first thought of this, we thought it provided an edge to fencing that hadn't previously existed. Seriously, skinny boys and girls slapping each other with monstrous purple dildos; who wouldn't watch that? Modes of victory are submission, knockout, death or lodging the dildo in an orifice. Did I mention that it is a sport that demands nakedness of the competitors?

### 8. John Howard Pub Trivia

Same as normal pub trivia, except that instead of getting the answer right, you have to list what the answer isn't, and then deny knowing anything anyway. Other peculiarities include the prize-system. Rather than giving a jug of beer to the team that wins a trivia round, the trivia-master looks for the table with the most jugs of beer already, and then gives them that many again. It's not what you would call a 'good' game, but it's steady, and it's a decent enough way to pass a decade or so.

### 9. Skateboard towing

Like waterskiing, but on bitumen and with a skateboard. To be perfectly honest, this is not a sport we would

be willing to engage in. Again, has the propensity to cause massive harm to one's person, as well as cause other unwanted ailments such as infection, mental illness, bits of gravel stuck under your skin (which is really painful) and death. Points are awarded for style, consistency, manoeuvres, tricks and speed. Competitors can choose to go as fast as they want, so long as they have a cooperative driver.

### 10. Midget AFL

We're not two of those people who finds any mention of midgets hilarious (we're calling bullshit on ourselves-there), but it would be quite something to see a full-length mark get taken a metre and a half off the ground. The rules would be the same, except that the field, ball and goals would be much, much smaller, and the crowd would probably be much, much larger. The annual series against the Gaelic League could continue, but only if the regular Irish team were replaced - that has nothing to do with our guys being midgets, we're just sick of seeing them embarrass us with their potato-fuelled leprechaun speed.

(Warning: None of the above should be tried at home. Unless you're awesome.)

## The ICC Women's World Cup

CRICKET Natasha Kassam slashes through the gender covers

Type men's cricket into Google and thousands of hits flood the screen, ranging from alcoholism, racism, suspicious deaths of losing coaches and most tragically, terrorism. In contrast, a search for women's cricket will reveal match reports, high hopes, and the occasional review into a bowling action. Whether the men's sport and its players remain popular, the female counterpart has been largely ignored. This year, however, by hosting the ICC Women's World Cup, Australia is hoping for a sea of new faces on the cricketing horizon.

Men have monopolised the cricketing fanbase for decades, in spite of (and perhaps because of) the ongoing scandals and boredom induced by Australia's multi-year golden streak. While most international men's games sell out the Sydney Cricket Ground's 46,000 capacity, the Tournament Director Eugenie Buckley hopes for only 1,500 spectators at each of the 25 matches of the Women's World Cup.

"Hopefully we'll get 3 or 4,000 for the final" Buckley adds. "Obviously the turnout depends on where the World Cup is held, in India for the final last time they had something like 80,000, whereas in South Africa it might have been a few hundred."

The Australian women have won more World Cups than the men and the Women's World Cup pre-dates the Men's. This should be common knowledge.

The recent merger of the International Women's Cricket Council and the International Cricket Council ought to assist in publicity, as this is the first Women's World Cup under the auspices of the ICC. "In fact," Buckley said, "Women now have the same commercial support as the men."

The sport has developed in "leaps and bounds," according to English skipper, Charlotte Edwards. "The media profile has improved and we are now taken seriously. When I first represented England we still wore skirts on the field!"

For men and women alike, it cannot be denied that the game is transforming;. In 2003, the introduction of Twenty20 matches rendered strategies pointless; the new style of cricket only requires hitting sixes has captured the public attention. Couple this with rock music and cheerleaders, in the case of the IPL, and it seems today's men's cricket has distanced itself from its traditional links with the English gentry.

Public demand for sixes high into the crowd could be blamed for the lack of interest in women's cricket. The swelling sizes of men's teams, such as New Zealand and India, could provide evidence that the once-intellectual game is drifting down the path of brawn over brains. But any argument regarding biological differences between men and women is quickly rebuffed by the slight figures of some of the world's greatest batsmen, such as Sir Donald Bradman, Brian Lara and Sachin Tendulkar.

Waning attention spans may be condensing cricket into bite-sized packages, but according to Indian player Mithali Raj, this may provide an opportunity for the growth of female cricket. "Spectators do complain that the fairer sex plays a slow game," she said. "To attract crowds into the game, Twenty20 is an ideal platform."

It is hoped that the Women's World Cup will provide a similar opportunity. As Buckley explains, "Hosting any international event, you think about your legacy, which here, is twofold. There is the commercial aspect, where hopefully the World Cup will raise revenues to be reinvested in the women's game. Secondly, we hope that more young girls start picking up

a cricket bat, at that grassroots level."

Participation in Australian women's cricket rose by 12% in 2008, and its hoped the hosting of the World Cup will continue that growth. Of course, a gold medal wouldn't hurt either - as the hosts and defending champions recovered from a disappointing start to take their place in the Super Sixes. But winning aside, the tournament is a chance for women to raise the bar on the quality of their competition, hopefully, without falling into the trap of media spectacle.

After all, last week saw Virender Sehwag hit an impressive century off a mere 60 balls, whilst across the globe, Phil Hughes debuted with two centuries in his first two innings. But media hype brings scrutiny, and such scrutiny unveils controversy. As the men's sport struggles to breathe above a mire of prejudice and sledging, it's ironic - how would the Tudors react to the only players of their true 'gentlemen's game' being women?

## THE HONI CROSSWORD

### ACROSS

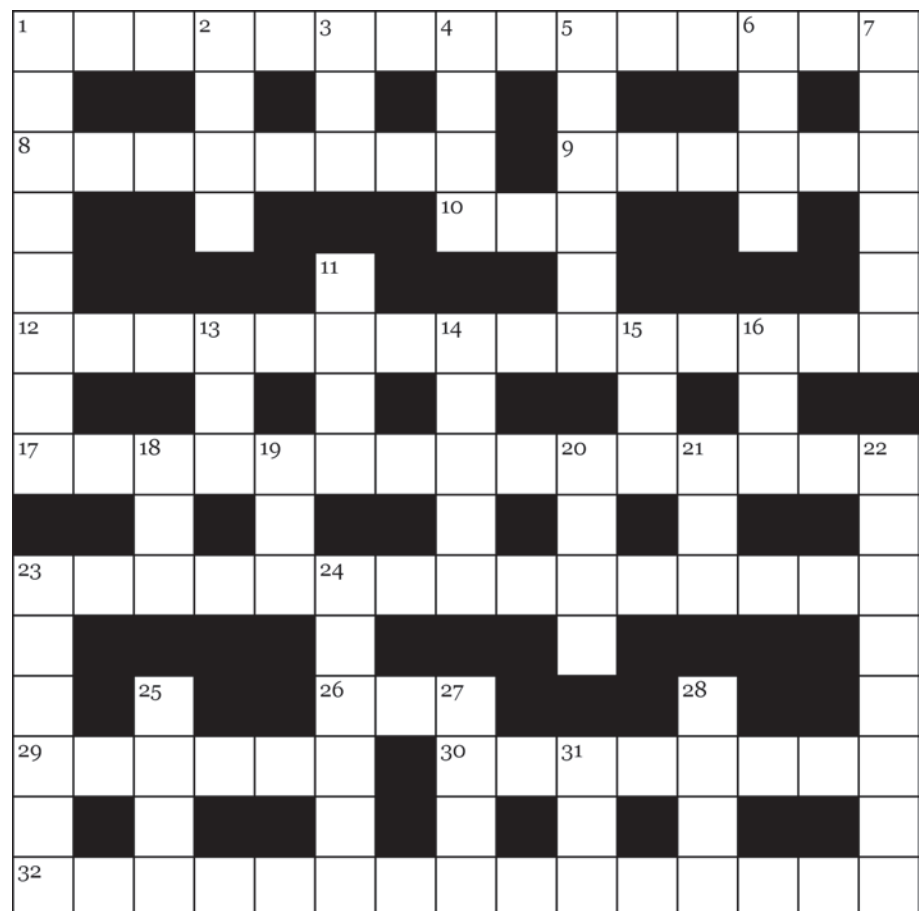
1. Angry giant's poetic talk, whilst atop his tall beanstalk (3, 3, 3, 3, 3)
8. Swap those in Nice and Meen, great distinction can be seen (8)
9. Ail are deception gives good reception (6)
10. This guy sounds a tasty meal, to him the Disco has appeal (3)
12. Guardian of Troy killed by Achilles, worn at the bat to protect your Willies (6, 9)
17. Twice the dose of rambling verse, the second sounds the same as the first (7, 8)
23. A 17-across is heard when Norseman's druggings are conferred (7, 8)
26. Give a weapon to him, you've named his limb (3)
29. Go longer than desired, a mythical beast is acquired (6)
30. Former white noise, so it's said, seems to be delighted (8)
32. Daughter of some wealthy Scots, said in 17-across (4, 4, 7)

### DOWN

1. Cleft her furrows, makes arrows (8)
2. Discover hidden in between, if in darkness it is seen (4)
3. You work for it, or so I heard, this bulky European bird (3)
4. Does made new, like every clue (4)111
5. Un flat, unplug it, what to do with it when you've got it (6)
6. Time to reflect is to eject (4)
7. As a statement, a vendor in the basement (6)
11. Where cows sleep insides about, helps you get what's inside out (4)
13. A male cat with a name like that? (3)
14. Crazes about without the last, means it traveled very fast (5)
15. Deep without the first dared, the noise you make when you are scared (3)
16. Drag when verbally put is a finger for your foot (3)
18. Animal that likes to chat (3)
19. Enter the bar and there you are, they're said the same but one's longer (3)
20. Like Moon, the name of Zappa's son, an apartment is so called, for one (4)
21. Sounds like you do it in bed, Hawaiians place it over your head (3)
22. The usual bunch has a hunch (8)
23. A hoodlum property defacer's very first, and colossal chasers (6)
24. Grant's first farming plot, together made a lovely drop! (6)
25. Lactate wrongly without ate, makes a fine grained mineral having a soft soapy feel and consisting of hydrated magnesium silicate (4)
27. Where the officer's have their meal seems to be a dirty ordeal (4)
28. I heard the fete and travel fee is balanced, just, and quite pretty (4)
31. He's around her personal pronoun (3)

### EDITION TWO ANSWERS

F	R	E	D	D	I	E	M	E	R	C	U	R	Y		
	E		O		N			L		A				M	
	N	O	W	H	E	A	R	T	H	I	S			I	
	F		E		P		O		N		Y	E	S		
	R	S	L		T	W	I	N	G	E		O		S	
P	O	W	S		U		C		R			U	S	A	
L		A			E	N	V	E	L	O	P	E	R	T	
U		R			E				U			A		U	
T		M	A	R	S	H	L	A	N	D		N		R	
O	B	I			C		I		D			T	U	R	N
N		N			B	O	S	U	N	S		U	S	U	
I	N	G			Y		Q		K		B			M	
U					V	E	N	U	S	D	E	M	I	L	O
M					A										U
	C	O	N	R	A	D	J	U	P	I	T	E	R	S	



BMFD

### BUT I DON'T DO CRYPTICS!

If the clue tells you to do something about the first, it could be referring to the first letter of the word, or even the alphabet! Look out for Roman numerals too. Let's put all of that to the test:

The first one to fifty are ill. (3)

The first (of the alphabet) is A, one (in roman numerals) is I, and fifty is L. Ail!

One more type of clue: Get sick from the Mai Lui Restaurant (3)

You can get the word sick from the M-AI L-ui Restaurant, because the word Ail is hidden in the name! And they use too much MSG.

A variation on that type of clue: Suffer back within William (3)

If we look 'within William', we can see a word for suffer, printed 'back' to front! Wil-LIA-m. Ail! Ah, the fun never stops.

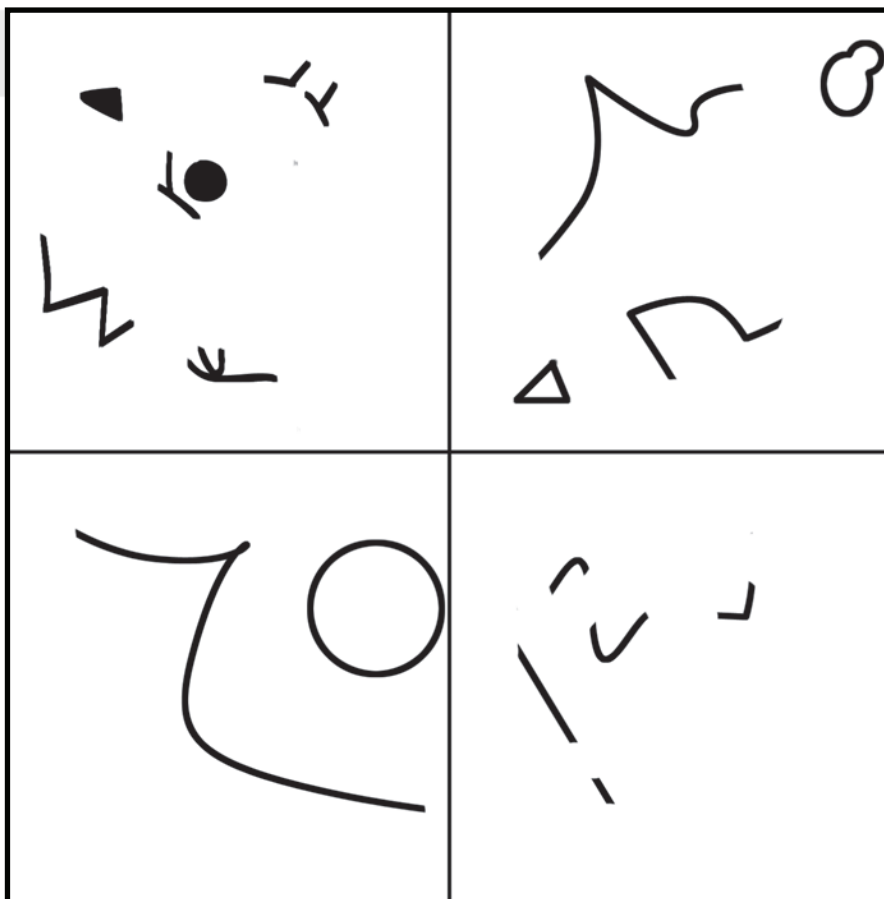
Also, some cryptics have themes, like

this one! The five 15-letter answers all have something in common. You can do it easily, solve 17-across to see!

That should be enough to get you through this one. If you're struggling, don't despair! Get a friend to help you! If there's none about, I'm sorry to have brought it up.

Also, if you see words like the following, chances are there's an anagram about!

Jumble; mix; swap; change; around about; out; off; switch; shambles; flip; alter; fix; repair; turn; upturn; overturn; restore; redo; stir; cook; whisk; disgusting; horrible; terrible; poorly; wrong; incorrect; bad; badly; haphazardly; cast; throw; hurl; chuck; toss; blunder; mishap; misshape; mistaken; demolish; unfit; fiddle; twiddle; bewilder; furrowed; stun; confuse; befuddle; discombobulate; crazy; insane; upset; shred; tear; order; crumple; scrunch; blunder; cut; slice; tangle; tumble; twist; break; smash; destroy; mangle; bash and so many more!



Mr Squiggly



# Students' Representative Council The University of Sydney

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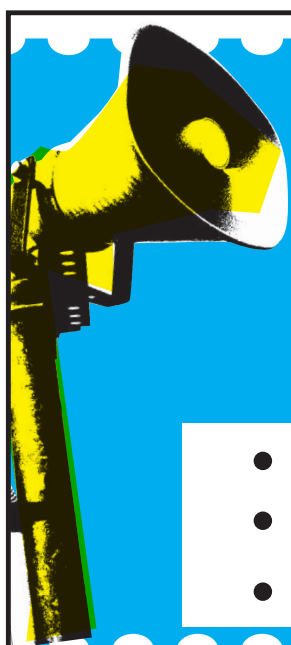
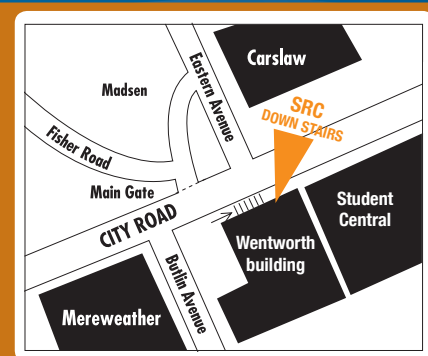
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