

HONISOTT

BAR ON A BAR!

MAKING LOVE TO OUR TONIC AND GIN
WEEK 4 EDITION | 19 AUGUST 2009



Sydney's Small Bars

Problems in the planning

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PRINTER Marrickville Print and Design, Unite E1, 46-62 Maddox Street, Alexandria, NSW 2015

DISCLAIMER Honi Soit is published by the Students' Representative Council, University of Sydney, Level 1 Wentworth Building, City Road, University of Sydney NSW 2006. The SRC's operation costs, space and administrative support are financed by the University of Sydney. The editors of Honi Soit and the SRC acknowledge the traditional owners of this land, the Gadigal people of the Eora nation. Honi Soit is written, printed and distributed on Aboriginal land. Honi Soit is printed under the auspices of the SRC's directors of student publications: Mike Mackertich, Patrick Wall, Elly Howse and Samuel Moginie. All expressions are published on the basis that they are not to be regarded as the opinions of the SRC unless specifically stated. The Council accepts no responsibility for the accuracy of any of the opinions or information contained within this newspaper, nor does it endorse any of the advertisements and insertions.

Write of reply

Melissa Brooks, Arts III

Honi's 'Rumour Mill' of last week is warped at best, and untrue at worst.

I did miss the Board Directors Induction and the first meeting of the 2009-10 Board. I have not missed 'several' board meetings - there has only been one held for the term to which I was elected. Contrary to what was printed, I have attended both meetings of the Clubs and Societies Committee that have been held since my term began, as USU records show.

Had *Honi* bothered to contact me prior to running the article, I would have been happy to supply them with the explanation I provided to the Board for missing induction and the July Board Meeting, and the supporting documentation that I have also made available and which the Board executive has found to be acceptable.

It's disappointing that *Honi* apparently considers allowing people the right to respond to or comment on allegations so serious as those they brought against me in last week's article a 'courtesy'. *Honi* may not be formally bound by the Media, Entertainment and Arts Alliance (MEAA) code of conduct, but it is accepted practice in the industry. Required in that code of conduct is to 'do your utmost to give a fair opportunity for reply' - widely interpreted to mean that when printing a damaging report against any party, that they are given the opportunity to respond to that allegation in that same report. At this point, I'd note that Lizzy was given the opportunity to respond to *Honi's* report on Snowball. *Honi* made no attempt to contact me in relation to last week's article.

Equally disappointing is that the article is littered with factual errors. I ran in Union Board elections held this year, not last year. Christine Kibble has not, in my time at University, acted as the Electoral Officer for the Union Board elections. She has filled this position for the SRC.

It's concerning that the *Honi* editor that attended the August SRC meeting reported on in last week's Rumour Mill was unable to take accurate notes of the proceedings.

With regards to the SRC meeting *Honi* writes of in the same column, my concerns with Christine Kibble's appointment as SRC electoral officer are related to a situation last year where Kibble tried to censor an *Honi* article critical of a number of student politicians who intended to stand as candidates in the upcoming SRC elections.

Finally, I find it bizarre that *Honi* saw fit to substantiate their criticism of my missing meetings by criticising me for attending another meeting which as a councillor I am also expected to attend, held nearly three weeks after the original meetings I had missed.

Reverend to the Rescue

Rev'd Canon Dr Ivan Head, Warden, St Paul's College

I challenge your journalist to disclose his/her sources for the published claim in *Honi* that in 1992 a fire in St Michael's College City Roads killed 16 students. I read this and my first reaction was scepticism.

Unlike the resurrection of Jesus from the dead, an event which I find believable on very old evidence, I can find no evidence for a fire down the road 17 years ago that killed 16 students. It seemed inherently unlikely. I followed a phone number on the linked website and spoke to a Fr Kevin who was there at the time and had lived in St Michael's for 38 years. He seemed amused by your article, but perhaps his take is conspiratorial and he is covering up the truth. Fires in Colleges tend to seep into the consciousness of Heads of Colleges. I arrived at St Paul's a little after 1992 and have never heard anything about this in local lore. In 1992 I was Head

of Christ College Tasmania, and believe I would have heard had 16 students died in a College fire.

Perhaps I am mistaken and perhaps this terrible event did happen. Perhaps a thousand nuns also lived in the basement?

SA <3 SRC

Raffaele Fantasia, Arts III

Your cheap shot regarding the existence of 'some socialist: who hates the SRC' whilst tongue in cheek, is pretty offensive for a number of reasons. First of all, it is easy journalism. Too many people expect you to say that about a socialist, based on the often inaccurate information people read about socialists or Labor kids or whoever in these pages.

I am not going to defend the sometimes indefensible behaviour of the people you are referring to, but it is more broadly offensive because it implies that if you hold leftist views and are critical of the ALP, you must be a socialist, and say you are a socialist, you must hate the SRC and you must be a member of Socialist Alternative, it's pure fiction.

At our campus there are at least two other groups who claim to be 'socialist' plus a whole lot of people who abstain from being in a group and organise collectively, some people in the groups also organise collectively with the people who aren't in groups.

I am tired of having to read an *Honi* that claims to look at what goes on through 'independent lens' when really what we have is just another 'lens' supporting its own petty political interests against another petty interest. The rumour mill should rate any candidates this year not on their political clout but maybe against what activism in the student movement they have been doing for the past year. That would be a good place to start.

Snowballing

Sibella Matthews, Law/EcoSoc II

I'm writing in relation to your recent article regarding Lizzy Watt and the incident on the night of Snowball. While there may have been some error of judgment by Lizzy on the night in question, I also believe it to be an error of judgement for you to publish an article which can only be read as a personal attack when it was unnecessary to do so, and a propensity for your publication to engage in gossip that has no constructive merit. The Manning Bar may or may not incur a \$5,000 or \$10,000 fine. The law is quite specific on the responsible service of alcohol and if the bar is found to have breached the law then I can only presume it will incur the fine. I do not know Lizzy personally, but for the readers of *Honi* it appears you are blaming an individual when you are not fully familiar with the circumstances. And your attack is even more cowardly when those involved decided not to comment.

Indeed I hope you get through life without making an error of judgement and having your integrity called into question. And even if so, I hope it is not irresponsibly

Editorial

Prior to this year's first edition of *Honi Soit*, we as editors made the decision to publish letters exactly as they were submitted, and without reply. We take the letters we receive seriously, so our lack of response to them has not been out of disregard or laziness, but rather a greater respect than such submissions have been granted in the past. Letters to *Honi* have traditionally been zinged by Editors, with a vociferous one-liner hitting at the writer, or their grammar. This year's editorial team believe this only discourages people from heated and argumentative letters.

Therefore, when the letters for this edition came in, we collectively bit our tongues (and pens). We wanted to publish a slew of corrections and clarifications, and stand up for our articles. But while having the final say may put the record straight, be hilarious, or at the very least be satisfying, we feel as mentioned above, that it would only discourage more letters being written.

As writers, we know that pleasing everyone is an impossible task. We also know that an angry reader is more likely to voice that complaint than a happy reader is to compliment. So with almost every copy of *Honi* flying off the stacks each week, and all our complaints printed neatly next to this Editorial, we can only assume that the vast majority of you enjoy our work. We hope that's the case, but if not, please - write and tell us.

Mark Di Stefano

broadcast. No doubt you know that 'Honi soit qui mal y pense' means 'Shame be to him who thinks evil of it'. It is true. And I think you should be ashamed.

Ziing!

John Sheehy, Arts/Law VII

Max Wilkie, regarding your letter 11 August, I noticed peculiar inconsistency in your ramble: You say "do not write personal attacks in public"; and "In short: Edwina Burn, I hate you" in a free publication, produced by the SRC of a public education institution with a potential readership of over 30,000. Arguments ad hominem are tough to suppress, it seems. Moron. Welcome to university.

iScared of Robots

Rachel Molden, Arts II

In reference to the week 3 *Honi* article on robots I would like to say that you did not go far enough. The robot threat is out there, the military robots you so casually eluded to are just the beginning. The US military has just developed robots for field combat. These people are giving robots the power to make cognitive decisions. Soon enough the robots with laser eyes will be seeking counselling for PTSD, then attacking entire populations at large. Don't get me wrong, I love my iPhone, but can we stop there PLEASE! H.U.A.R (humans-unitedagainstrobots.com)

FROM THE VAULT

This week in From The Vault...



Published in *Honi Soit*, 1965

HoniSoit FYI

Ah Ivan Head, you got us! After a particularly interesting week of deflecting queries from varying positions of authority about our "journalistic sources", we at *Honi* need everyone to know that last week's "Mystery of St Michael's" was an exercise in fictional storytelling. There were no sources, just a creative story about the church, ghosts and a seriously creepy-looking building.

In our efforts to produce a satirical long-form piece of storytelling, we decided it would be great to tell a ghost story - a Usyd ghost story. To make the most of this exercise we thought it would be interesting to play along with the claim that the feature was real.

Thank you to everyone who played along or enjoyed. Thanks also to St Michael's Church for being awesome. Unfortunately we now go back to reporting on real events and real people by real journalists and real ghosts

Honi's Guide to... News Wires

Michael Krasovitsky, with this just in...



1965 - Rupert Murdoch

Ever come to end of a particularly excellent article in your daily newspaper, only to realise that it's been written by some elusive and oddly named European such as Agence France-Presse, Reuters or Deutsche Presse-Agentur? Or perhaps by some unknown East Asian reporter, whose anglicised name, Xinhua News Agency or Yonhap News, seems somewhat too new-age for you? Well, behind these names are billion-dollar worldwide organisations, whose job it is to collate and diffuse the news across both borders and media types. These are the central news agencies of our world, our news wires.

News wires are, in many respects, the news 'finders'. They are organisations of journalists, photographers and media trackers that follow and report the news. They then sell their findings to media organisations across the world, which use the information and articles provided by the central news agencies to fill their papers.

The first ever news agency was established in France in 1835, and was the original version of what we now know as Agence France-Presse. It was established by Charles-Louis Havas as a translating company for the news, but soon began to cover news-worthy developments across France and Europe. Today, the news agency business is dominated by a handful of key power players, notably the U.S Bloomberg, France's Agence France-Presse, Germany's Deutsche Presse-Agentur, and the UK-based, Canadian-owned Reuters.

The relationship between the news finding wires and the news providers may appear simple, but it is in fact incredibly complicated, and may take many forms. Firstly, news agencies may alert news providers, such as newspapers, internet blogs, or radio news, to certain going-ons, but not provide them with any formal news. These tip-offs occur not only between news agencies and news providers, but also in the networks between these enormous agencies: for example, the Australian Associated Press has a binding relationship with Agence France-Presse.

Secondly, news agencies may cover a news event and then sell their news reports to eager-to-purchase news providers. This is the most common relationship between news finders and providers. As an event unfolds, newspapers and television stations buy coverage from an agency, which agrees to follow a certain situation and provide a

certain amount of coverage. Often, news agencies are important news providers in countries, conflicts or situations which have extremely limited potential for media attention: for example, news agencies were fundamental sources of information during the secretive attempted disarmaments of Iraq's supposed Weapons of Mass Destruction by Hans Blix's US-led Disarmament force in 2003.

Finally, news agencies also provide feature length explorations of current events, which go into more depth than their standard "get the news out, and get the news out now" coverage. These features allow the journalists of the agency significantly more room to explore the context surrounding the event.

News wires, though incredibly efficient in the rapid diffusion of current affairs, have been criticised for providing a monopolised version of current affairs, which leaves little room for the emergence of new sources. Furthermore, many news wires, particularly state-owned agencies such as China's Xinhua News agency or the Information Telegraph Agency of Russia have been critiqued for offering a biased and politically driven version of the news.

News in Brief

Frank Hatley, from Georgia, Atlanta, spent 13 months in jail for non-payment of child support, despite the fact that that DNA tests subsequently proved he did not father the child in question. At his trial, Hatley had referred the judge to the 'Billie Jean' defence, claiming 'the kid is not my son', but was rebuffed. Victims advocates groups are concerned that with the death of pop superstar the important 'Billie Jean' defence will lose credence in the eyes of law makers.

During the Secretary of State's recent trip to Africa, a Congolese University student asked Clinton what her husband thought about an international financial matter. Clinton responded "My husband is not secretary of State, I am. I am not going to be channelling my husband." Republican leaders commented that Clinton should stop being such a stroppy hag, and that it was probably that time of the month.

A 21 year old man in Belarus was crushed to death by a massive falling statue of Lenin after he climbed it and hung from its arm while drunk. This brings the death toll of Lenin's Communist regime throughout Eastern Europe to 25,000,001.

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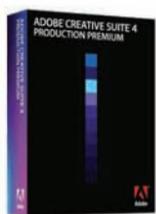
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Sydney scores a High Court justice

Abigail Lemon dissertates.



I have many leather-bound books

Justice Murray Gleeson, recently retired Chief Justice of the High Court, will begin teaching next month at Sydney University. Having complained in the past that universities neglected the teaching of interpreting statutes, Gleeson will be assisting the University in developing a course of that nature.

Gleeson pointed out that his work at Sydney would not be onerous (because he is a genius) and it was a way of keeping a connection with the University.

Michael Kirby, also a recently retired High Court justice has accepted teaching or course development positions at five universities including Sydney.

Revue launch

Alex Lee preveues the magic.

Thursday night saw the launch party for the 2009 Revue Season, a night described by some as "better than expected". The night was hosted by Project 52 and drew the usual bevy of revue cast members, hangers on and student paper editors, circling the bar like vultures for free drinks.

The highlight of the night was the show and tell element, where each revue did a sketch and revealed their puntacular names, including *A Collection of Short Storeys* from Architecture and Science Revue presenting *Jurassic Quark*. Commerce, with *Nightmare on Wall Street* started their sketch by apologizing for the racist accents before it quickly became apparent that racist accents were the least of their worries. Science Revue peddled out their secret weapon, Caitlan, who bounced around on stage like an adorable Furby, whilst some first year law students displayed some amazing acting ability, having to pretend to be in love with Daniel Lim. Arts announced that their show *Murder on the Oriarts Express* would be half sketch show, half murder mystery. The Med boys from *Slumdog Medicare* dressed up for the occasion in suits and scrubs, their song "It's HIV" a comforting reminder that our future doctors have been concentrating on studying and not perfecting comedy gold.

With a total of 8 revues this year, The University of Sydney Union boasts the largest revues season in Australia.

Bond. Bush bonding.

Dave Mack and Carmen Culina go out back.



A new dawn for outback professionals?

A number of Sydney Uni students from an assortment of faculties gathered to raise money and support for remote Australian communities with a night of drinks and dancing at Manning Bar last Thursday night.

About 150 students from the medical, veterinary, nursing and education faculties interested in practicing in remote communities attended the 'Bond for the Bush' event, organised by the USU to raise awareness about the critical need for skilled professionals to work in Outback Australia.

Ineke Wever, a fourth-year med student who works at Manning Bar, came up with the idea for the event with Union Board Director Alex Houseman as a way to encourage cross-faculty socialising for like-minded students.

"I've always had this idea that medicine and education students should hang out more together at university, fall in love, get married, move to the bush and end up with a doctor and a teacher in one awesome package," she said.

"If you're a teacher and your partner is a graphic designer, you've pretty much got no hope in hell of moving to a remote community," Ineke said. "I wanted to try and combine people from 'in-demand' professions and hopefully send them off as pairs to work together in outback towns that need skilled professionals."

In addition to health professionals, many outback towns across Australia are in dire need of teachers, veterinarians, engineers and even lawyers.

In July the Law Council of Australia made note of the lawyer shortage in their 'Rural Regional and Remote Area Lawyers' survey, which found 52% of the small amount of lawyers in country towns felt they would leave a regional area in the next five years.

The night raised over \$1500 for the Australian Indigenous Mentoring Experience (AIME) as well as Sydney Uni's Poche Centre for Indigenous Health.

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Tittilating cliterature

Anna Leacock undresses the mystery of Period English wang.



Richard Wronghole earns his nickname

Sex is probably the ultimate form of unrestrained self-expression. So why do we try to regulate sexual behaviour through social stigma? Treatment of sex in books today is really not so very different to canonical works in the Modernist period.

In the 1950s obscenity trial of *Lady Chatterley's Lover*, the Crown prosecuted D H Lawrence for publishing an apparently 'obscene' work of a tender love affair between an aristocrat and her gamekeeper, narrating their taboo relationship in intimate detail. In one scene, it describes how Lady Chatterley "softly rubbed her cheek on his belly, and gathered his balls in her hand". The prosecution believed the work was a "vicious indulgence in sex." Laughable, or still the attitude today? Have opinions really changed in our society regarding 'alternative' forms of sex?

In *Lady Chatterley*, the sex is taboo

because it is extramarital, inter-class and explicit, controversially describing female enjoyment. We've moved on from thinking some of these are taboo, but we've still got our own 'alternative' forms of sex - usually in the form of behaviours within it - which we refuse to acknowledge. Peer condemnation is so fierce and shaming that we are afraid to openly acknowledge it and thus remove the taboo.

Once taboo words or ideas are fearlessly placed in a public context in which they demean nobody, we stop being shocked. What's more, we realise that in condemning their use, we were just strengthening an illogical social dictate without thinking for ourselves about whether it was appropriate. We start to think about whether we could even change its meaning to one more appropriate.

It seems that sex is either described in deadening clinical terms which reject its inherent emotionality, or its description is denounced as obscene and gratuitous. In conversations, it's very rare to find sex described in tender, appreciating terms. Lawrence wrote that in writing *Lady Chatterley*, he tried to "make the sex relation valid and precious, instead of shameful."

James Joyce was clearly constrained in his descriptions of sex by his reader's moral expectations. In *Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man*, the curtain is

closed on bedroom scenes. Perhaps society prefers not to see sex so it doesn't realise how absurd it is to censure certain forms an act so inherently personal. Or perhaps because literature acts not as a mirror to society, but as a corset - showing an unrealistic image of society which people struggle to fit into, and feel a misplaced sense of shame when they cannot.

Joyce's sexual discreetness clearly did not spring from any personal aversion to different forms of sex. If one looks at his love letters to his wife Nora, they are filled with erotic and 'unusual' desires. Among other things, he wishes to be punished by her, describing his dream of her "with your fat thighs far apart and your face deep red with anger and a cane in your hand", and inciting her to defecate before sex.

Joyce must not have been the only man with such desires. Somehow, what is made public in 'cliterature' is so very different from the reality beneath.

Joyce's love letters and *Lady Chatterley's Lover* reveal the existing, unacknowledged sexual norms in society such as fetishes, consensual violence, the use of 'offensive language' and explicitness. Norms that we usually refuse to acknowledge in everyday discourse, leaving society in the dark shadow of historical religious binds.

Why are we still afraid of talking about 'non-

conventional' sex, even whilst knowing that sex really lies outside the sphere of convention? Maybe we have never thought for ourselves whether our awkwardness is perhaps an out-dated norm pressed onto us, rather than a limitation taken willingly after consideration. Sex is never shameful. It is totally illogical to place decorum standards on something so natural.

Bringing 'taboo' sexual activities into the open would be cathartic and cleansing and would rid it of the shame to which it currently clings. Shame is incredibly misplaced in the sexual act, and inhibits individuals' development to maturity and individuality. Western society must mature past its Christian roots and must reject social restraints on sex in order to achieve intellectual and emotional emancipation.



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RANDOM TUTORIAL No. 2606

Nim Chimpsky

Ben Jenkins stops monkeyin' round to tell us about chimps.

Is complex and nuanced communication an attribute unique to humans? Are we somehow hardwired to pick up language, to seek out meaning, to make sense of signs and signifiers? Or is this trait simply taught and learned?

These questions can be answered with research, debate and painstaking scholarship - or if you are Herbert Terrace of Colombia University, you could go out and buy a chimpanzee.

If this sounds like the plot of a screwball comedy, that's because it should be, and it would star Clint Eastwood and Jonathan Lipnicki and it would be terrific. However, what is actually being described is the makings of Project Nim.

The execution of Project Nim was relatively simple; Step One - Buy Chimp. Step Two - Name Chimp Nim Chimpsky as an insult to fellow linguist Noam Chomsky. Step Three - Teach sign Language. Step Four - Raise Nim Chimpsky as if it were human. Step Five, kick back and wait for the monkey to sign Hamlet.

The central premise of Colombia's study can be summarised like this; "Hey Noam Chomsky! You know how you reckon that

human language is a wonderful unique snowflake!? Well we're gonna teach a chimp to do it! And guess what? We're naming the chimp after you! How do you like them apples Chomsky?"

If Chomsky was worried that his life's work would be disproven by a chimp with his name, he shouldn't have been. Although the boffins at Colombia did manage to teach Nim Chimpsky no less than 125 signs, the results can be charitably described as mixed. In fact you could go as far to say that most of Nim's communications sound, well, like a chimp who has been taught sign language.



YOU DAMN, FILTHY APE!

However, Terrace calls project Nim a success, citing an incredible 16 word sentence that he claims demonstrates a complex use of language. The sentence in question? "GIVE ORANGE ME GIVE EAT ORANGE ME EAT ORANGE GIVE ME EAT ORANGE -" and ending in a tantalisingly threatening "GIVE ME YOU.". Sheer poetry.

Ancient Greece vs. Ancient Rome

The case for Greece

Will Atkinson

Trying to prove a historical moot point of long standing and extensive temporal purview in three hundred words is a bit of a stretch, as you can probably envisage. It suffices me to say that the Ancient Greeks are to the ancient world what Bo Diddley was to rock 'n' roll – the originators. There's no point in denying the influence of the Romans and things they've done for us, to badly paraphrase Monty Python, but behind the glories of Rome lies, to a large extent, the sneaky cultural hand of the Greeks.

So, what do we have? Philosophy. Political systems and theory that are still at the forefront of our contemporary thinking. Mathematics. Architecture. The beginnings of Western drama. The genesis of the literary narrative and verse. An extensive system of religious belief and legend, providing – incidentally – much of the foundations of Roman belief. Organised sporting competitions, and more – in short, without question, a shopping list of the bases of Western culture.

Any criticism of the military prowess of the Greeks in comparison to the world-beating

Romans is a great misconception. There's really no point going into the reams of great victories against Persia and between Greek city-states beyond saying that the average first-year who ends skolling a long-neck with a frothy 'Spar-taa!' inadvertently advertises the long-acknowledged Greek talent for messing shit up, strategically.

Something as reliant on endurance in the physical sphere as a marathon stands as a nice analogy for the lasting power of the Greeks, in one form or another. From the Ptolemaic dynasties of Egyptian pharaohs to the Greek-speaking Byzantines, finally fading away in 1453, their influence spans from ancient times, though the birth of early-modern Europe, to the present day.

The case for Rome

Sriram Srikumar

If the original were the best, they wouldn't bother building a second version. In its scale, grandeur and longevity, the Romans were the ancient world's very necessary upgrade. Their capital city was home to over one million people - it would take over 1000 years before any other city in the world would get that big. Their elite military discipline helped crush the "SPARTAAA" yelling testosterone chunks that guarded Greece. What about science

and technology, I hear you ask? Been on a road lately? Of course you have. Thank the Romans. Not to mention aqueducts ("Actually, you'll find water passages have a history long before the Romans ever..." Shut up, history nerd).

Not to mention, the Romans had swagger. Where Greece modestly went about with city states & philosophers, Rome conquered the Western hemisphere, spawned philosopher kings and revelled in the kind of drama and suspense that not even excellent HBO series or Hollywood blockbusters can do justice to.

Greece is the smart kid that always showed some potential but peaked in high school. Rome is the majestic empire which stretched across millennia, with civilisations as late as the 15th century tripping over themselves to have the honour of being called Roman. Even today, America, the closest we have to an empire, strives to emulate the regal architecture, military discipline, political structure and symbolism and even the very idea of empire that came from Rome. Sure, Greece may have started some of these trends but the Romans made it look good.

Indeed, in our adoption of everything from political systems to language, we are all Romans now.

GAFFEMAN

Sorting the wheat from the gaffe.

Finland's Minister for Foreign Affairs Alexander Stubb told Swedish language news broadcaster YLE that he does not plan to discuss the recent destruction of the Finn Church Aid clinic in Gaza by an Israeli missile. Stubb said, "To be honest, why should I advertise Finn Church Aid? It is a little bit like 'my Nokia was stolen, do you plan to do something?'" Sure, it's kind of like that. Except instead of a stolen Nokia it's an exploded health clinic. And you should do something, Alexander! Geez.

David Cameron has publicly reprimanded Tory frontbencher Alan Duncan, who whined that the aftermath of the expenses scandal had forced MPs to live 'on rations'. Gaffeman overheard Duncan: 'I mean, the new wing of my castle was going to be made of gold, but now I can hardly even afford my regular caviar bath and my butler is making me carry my own diamond encrusted money clip!' Tough times, Alan. Not quite like the rations doled out during World War 2 in concentration camps.

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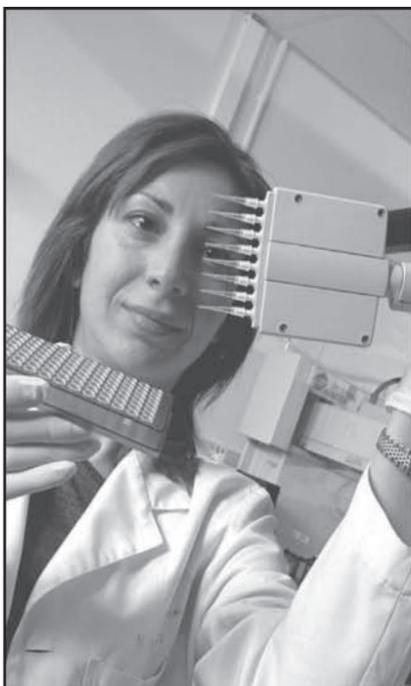


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YE OLDE RUMOUR MILL



Poor form from Law Revue

The cast of *Law School Musical* will be hoping for an appreciative audience this week, but last Wednesday they proved to be less than exemplary audience members themselves at a Project 52 stand up night. Rocking up halfway through the show without paying, the swarm of red hoods stayed to watch a fellow cast member perform a song, then all walked out loudly in the middle of Matt Watson's stand up routine.

All-singing all-politicking board director Giorgia Rossi was asked to leave after loudly carrying on her conversation at the bar through the first-time comedian's set. So if you're seeing Law Revue this week, feel free to pay them the same courtesy and walk out halfway through a sketch if you don't know anyone in it. It's only fair.

No right of return

Members of the proposed 'Students for Palestine' club put up posters this week protesting the Union's rejection of their application for club status. The posters claim that their rejection has shown that "if you support anything from eating chocolate to socialist revolution you can get funding...the only exception seems

to be supporting Palestine!" Without the funding available through Union membership, the Students for Palestine club will be unable, in their words, "to put on more events on campus." The nascent Students for Palestine club claimed, much like the proposed WHIGSOC did when they too were rejected club status, that the Union's Clubs and Societies Committee (C&S) had provided "no explanation" for their decision. *Honi* has heard, however, that Justin Simon, member of the Young Liberals and the then deputy chair of C&S believed the application was an attempt by the Socialist Alternative to secure more Union funding. This decision was apparently based on the fact that none of the 'Students for Palestine' members were Palestinian, and the overall membership was very similar to the Socialist Alternative.

Rise Senator!

In an unusual show of disunity from faction-at-large NLS, (left wing of Young Labor) members Noah White, current SRC President and Russell Schmidt, current SRC General Secretary both nominated themselves for Undergraduate Student Senator without seeking approval from the factional powers that be. In an emergency caucus called to decide which candidate NLS would support, Russell won the posi-

tion with a clear majority, despite his less-senior position in the SRC. This is yet more evidence of rumoured anti-Noah sentiment from the internal ranks of NLS. Up against the NLS backed Russ?

Tom Kaldor: who will no doubt seek to outline the importance of his "independence", a status that becomes more nebulous with every election. His involvement with Law Revue will be an asset however, as he could well tap into the large cast and soon to be 'impressed audience'.

Timothy Vanderlaan: an unknown entity from the Science faculty, and while not on *Honi's* radar, Science has proven a breeding ground for success in recent years, with the current SRC President and this year's highest ranked Union Board Director both from that faculty.

Patrick "Mas Poon" Masserani: a first year Arts/Law student from Paul's College. While *Honi* was impressed with his ability to dole out drinks at Paul's event, "Surreal Sounds" earlier this year, a victory for the young candidate would seem unlikely. Unlikely, but not impossible - if Mass Poon can adopt previous college candidate Duncan McKay's vote-rigging strategy and not get caught he'll be a shoe-in.

4 more years...

You wish. Unfortunately the current 10

editors cannot edit *Honi Soit* for another 12 months.

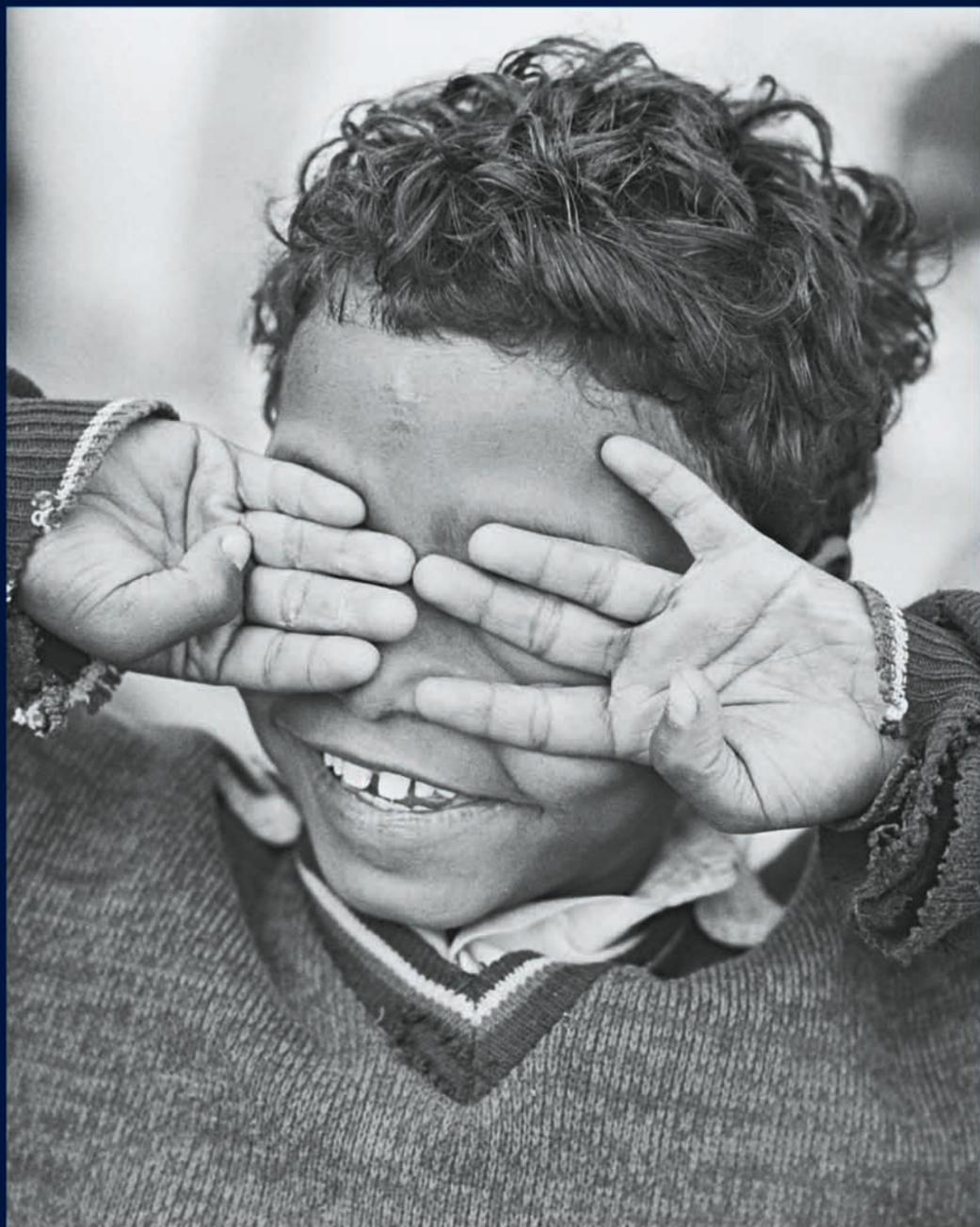
In one corner we have a ticket currently made up of Naomi Hart, Anusha Rutnam, David Mack, Bridie Connellan, Diana Tjoeng, Carmen Culina, Ben Jenkins, Henry Hawthorn, Joe Payten and Joe Smith Davies.

Also on the cards is a ticket comprised of Daniel Richardson, Ellen Smith, Steph D'Souza, Daniel Swain, Michael Falk, Brigit Morris, Nick Kraegan, Claire Burke, Anthony Faisandier and Alissa Nasti.

Both tickets are strong and experienced, calling upon the usual base of Arts, Law and Meco students, with a hefty dose of debaters, Bull Editors and *Honi* reporters.

Taking a different tack are a rumoured ticket from Writers Society, a group which apparently cropped up on Facebook a couple of weeks ago but has since been taken down.

Hailing from the student politics end of the ring comes a Labor Right ticket run by Philip Boncardo, which *Honi* hears includes Chris Massarani and Rachel Bartholomeusz. Finally there has been chat of both Mojo (2007) and Pulp (2008) coming back for another throw of the dice.



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Graduate School of HUMANITIES & SOCIAL SCIENCES



Sydney Law Hoodies

Dave Mack is a law hoodrat.

Converse. Wayfarers. Leather jackets. Havanas. Hoodies?

The next step forward (or backwards) for men's fashion on campus is arguably a simple grey jumper that SALS was spruiking last year but which have only recently started to pop up around town now that people have actually summoned up the courage to wear them.

'SYDNEY LAW', these hoodies proclaim in big, bold font like a pair of ostentatious vanity plates. Traditionally, these jumpers are to be paired with jeans and a wry smile that exudes smugness.

Like Moses parting the Red Sea, it seems the hoodies are designed to cut through the throngs of students on Eastern Avenue and leave them amazed by your awesomeness.

I have nothing against law students. I am one myself. I think SALS does great work. But this is simply too much.

There is a procedure to these things. Emblazoning your degree on your clothes in huge letters screams of both desperation and hubris. Trust me: there are much easier and more subtle ways to let lesser university plebsites know you achieved a UAI of 99.6 (not that I actually did).

Start by dropping words like 'precedent'

and 'obiter dicta' into everyday conversations. For example, "Have you seen the latest Harry Potter yet?"

"Yes, but I felt that it departed from precedent in that, prima facie, there was a clear novus actus interveniens in the director's mens rea in abandoning the jus cogens norms of the book....Obiter dicta." "You're an obita dick." Hanging around the new law building at all times is also a pretty good way to allow people to subliminally equate you with law – and bad architecture.

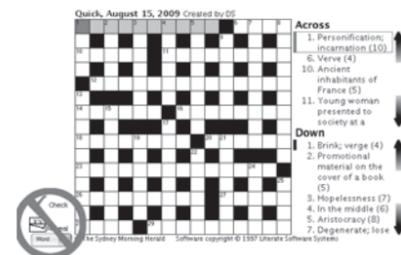
Additionally, carry your law textbooks around so they are clearly visible and not hidden away in your bag. This basically extends Freud's principle of penis envy and allows Arts students to marvel at the size of your Australian Constitutional Law and Theory.

So, you're a law student. Congratulations. Now to learn the ancient art of modesty and discretion, because before you know it those pesky Med kids will come up with T-shirts that proudly proclaim their IQs on the back and suddenly 'SYDNEY LAW' will become as ridiculous as a 'Gender Studies Major' baseball cap. Actually, I wanna get me one of those.

GOT A BEEF?
honi2009@gmail.com

Online Crosswords No More

Claire Burke laments the sacking of Fairfax's Digital Puzzle Administrator



The first domino in online censorship

The Sydney Morning Herald has been a reliable harbinger of bad news for several years. In its pages I have been alerted that the Twin Towers had been attacked, that Bear Stearns had collapsed, and that Jackie-O had been seen to possess quick-thinking maturity in the face of live broadcasting. But never in my twenty-two years, did I think that Fairfax Media would be so cruel as to announce the closure of its online crossword puzzle service.

What kind of newspaper can't muster up the energy to update two symmetrical 15x15 grids each day? What happens to those of us who get stuck on 25-across at 11.30am and then can't do any of the other ones? And why does Peter FitzSimons get so much column space?

The rise of online news providers is obviously a growing problem for local newspapers. There is an understandable reluctance to embrace online media, believing the internet to be the path towards social corruption and the devil. I understand this. However, in a world where 'DA' thinks

he can just decide that the whole Friday cryptic should revolve around a secret theme of 1970s horror films, online crossword help is a beacon of hope for students and retirees everywhere.

I enjoy the traditional way of doing crosswords as much as the next person: battling with the creases in the paper, cursing the Sudoku for wasting precious scribbling space, and sitting like a pretentious wanker at Manning, to let everyone know that I am infinitely more cerebral and less likely to suffer from Alzheimer's one day, while their brains are rapidly turning to mush. I don't want to actually do the crossword online, but I don't think Fairfax has the right to take away the only chance we crossword snobs have to cheat and get away with it.

Fairfax thinks it does.

One thing is certain. As of the 31st August, we will all have to change our understanding of the world we live in. The era of freedom that was borne out of the collapse of the Soviet Union will be over, and it will be despite technology, not because of it. Disputes that would have taken only a few seconds to solve will now linger into the following morning. Personal relationships will become strained and fragile. Crossword writers everywhere will see it as the revolution they have been waiting for, and seize your possessions for the State.

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Late Penalties

Will Atkinson handed this in late, so we deducted 20% of his words.



Time's up, Timmy

People familiar with Douglas Adam's droll quote - "I love deadlines. I like the whooshing sound as they fly by" - would probably be a member of the vast legion of students that at one point in their undergraduate career have handed in an assessment in late, and had to face the marking penalties. In fact, a few people are guilty of multiple offences in this regard, and happily seem to reoffend every semester.

It appears the case more and more that the ill-defined nature of late penalties, and their often arbitrary application is demonstrating the counterproductive nature of the current system. Instead of penalising the disorganised, or plain lazy, the lightness of the penalty imposed and often, the marker's unwillingness to subtract marks from a well-written (albeit late) essay, suggests an unwritten and unmentioned tendency to give the green light to a few extra days of procrastination.

New tutors, a few of whom I talked to, are actively reacting against a system they see becoming inequitable, in which marks don't totally reflect the merit of the student.

What is the situation looking like at the university? Students in the Arts Faculty are privy to this disordered melange of approaches to penalties, and some may have experienced some creative approaches to marking themselves.

The English and SOPHI departments stand as prime examples of a bureaucracy laying down rules that are, on close observation, not strong enough to encourage a culture amongst markers of paying attention to the real purpose of penalties. The website of the English Department notes that the late penalty set for working days and weekends is a single mark.

Whilst still a penalty, it becomes the case (and often a strategy) that a student can revise an assessment after the due date, improving to such an extent that it grades higher than the work that would have been handed in on time. The late penalty, in effect, becomes redundant. New tutors identified especially the issues of equity that come from such light penalties: first, the notion of extra time without proper deterrence constitutes an unfair advantage, as well as the idea that markers should grade assessments at the same time, to avoid issues of inconsistency in their marking. So too, the tutor's notion that self-organisation is an 'academic, vocational and life skill', consistent with the expected attributes of graduates proposed

by the departments, is one that is seen to fall by the wayside with the system that already stands.

Perhaps their greatest scorn, however, is reserved for a system that has the appearance, of organisation and set rules, yet allows markers to arbitrate on what deserves a penalty or not. Talking to members of the History Student's Society, I learned that many have experienced a situation where their late essays - often four days or more beyond the due date - have been graded without penalty due to the quality of the work, often reaching high distinctions.

Whilst not necessarily complaining, their views in retrospect are consistent with tutors as to the issue of equity within the system: it just appears they were lucky at the time.

This issue appears to be less of a problem in the University's other faculties, who exact much higher penalties for late work. Students in Economics and Business note that their penalties are never set below ten percent a day, and are most often set at a



It's seven past three

penalty of 20%. The issue of self-organisation is evidently a greater focus for undergraduates of these disciplines, due to the difficulty in gaining Special Consideration, and the the lingering thought that a piece of work five days late can't be awarded a grade.

As a personal aside, I must say that I'm serially incapable of handing work in on time. Like many students of Arts, the ability to strategically hand in work and exact marks from confused or uninterested markers is a skill I've been developing over my three years at the University.

Am I in need of reform as well? Time will tell.



Disney is brainwashing you

Dave Harmon is getting wildly out of wing.



More like Pride Cock

A cursory examination of Disney's 1994 classic *The Lion King* shows it to be a troubling signifier of ingrained and heavily hidden prejudices within the Walt Disney company.

At a preliminary glance, the film fails the Bechdel-Wallace Test for having only three female characters, none of whom interact with each other in the course of the film in any significant way.

The setting is a phallic, jutting outpost in African pride lands (redolent with a sort of 'Africanesque' mysticism that helps give the film its flavour.) Society is patriarchal and leadership passed from father to son. Every minority knows their place and is happy to dance and sing for the amusement of its ruling caste. Mufasa raises his son on a doctrine of corn-fed truthisms and trickle-down Reaganomics (Let the lion eat the antelope today, and years later, maybe the antelope can enjoy grass that grew from the Lion's grave.) In fact, by creating an Africa where the rich stay rich, the poor know their place and there's not a single black person to be seen, Disney has created its ideal Africa.



Jeremy's Iron

Conversely, hyena society is matriarchial, ruled by a woman and coded with images of death and instability. These outcasts are fit only to feast on bones, their society corrupted by poverty, disease, famine and inbreeding. The message: In a society ruled by women, even the land itself goes rotten.

Both Mufasa and Simba are coded as warriors, in fact the only figures masculine enough to fight for what is right (this being of course, heterosexual masculine rule). Scar takes over the pride lands by killing the father and banishing the son - the wives and daughters meanwhile are happy to fit into their genetically-coded roles as providers, nursemaids and concubines for the king. When Nala decides that Scar must be stopped she does what any good little girl does - goes to look for a man to fix the problem. When she finds a developmentally arrested boy she uses her femininity to turn him into a man and, over the celebratory sounds of 'Can

You Feel The Love Tonight' - an anthem of hetero-normative, socially-condoned love.

The villainous Scar is the only male lion shown without a clear romantic interest. He is drawn preening over his nails, dancing, and in what appears to be a neatly trimmed beard and heavy eyeshadow for a lion: a clear signifier for the homosexual deviant. One of only two British voice actors in the piece (the other being a nagging, foppish, effeminate nursemaid hornbill), his accent is used to put him at odds with traditional American linguistic notions of masculinity, especially when compared to James Earl Jones. Scar is the archetypal Richard III, his sexuality coded as deformity, a predator, a liar, a man of hidden associations and a clear and present threat to the 'Circle of Life' (or, 'Circle-of-life-through-the-sanctity-of-marriage-as-defined-in-the-bible-as-between-a-man-and-a-woman').

When Scar assumes the position of king of Pride Rock, the skies darken, the crops wither and the people flee. This could happen in America! is the coded message. Don't let the homosexuals win! Don't let the feminists win! Find our place in the path above! Know your place in the path above! Think of the children! Even the jerk, trendy, left-wing kids who shame their parents by intermingling in the ghettos and waste the manifest purity of their genes by espousing half-baked Hawaiian philosophy! Eventually Simba is unable to deny his purpose and returns to slay his evil, non-conforming uncle, impregnate his chosen bride and banish the second-class citizens back to the third world they belong in. The movie ends with a montage proving his virility and heterosexuality as his monkey priest hoists his young in the air. All is once more right with the world!

Oh, and if you don't agree with me on all of this, you're a fascist.

MORE FASCIST CARTOONS

PINKY & THE BRAIN Repetitive reinforcement of the notion that any revolution will fail, despite the brilliance of party leaders due to the incompetence, apathy and stupidity of the proletariat.

FERN GULLY A nature-loving, matriarchal tribe of magic-users is incapable of protecting their home and must rely on a potent, white, American male to protect them from a deviant, effeminate, 'polluted', possibly homosexual spirit called Hexxus and his greedy, lazy, stupid exclusively Italian-American working-class allies.

WIDGET Anti-scientific, ultra-christian text detailing how a blessed 'child from the sky' saves humanity from its own sins through a series of miracles while battling science-flavoured villains 'Mega Slank', Ratchet and 'Dr. Dante' - the latter an attempt to wed images of an infernal afterlife with academia. Science-minstrel-figure 'Megabrain' is useless and mocked for comic effect.

DUCKTALES Paddy O'Immigrant gets himself some jew gold.

The Inimitable Phillip Adams



Aleksandr Wansbrough talks to Phillip Adams about the left, God and Peter Singer.

Phillip Adams, the famous left-wing atheist, is a remarkable man. Having made his money in advertising, he helped start Australia's film industry and launched the career of Bruce Beresford. He hosts the ABC's Late Night Live where he has interviewed some of the world's greatest minds, and writes a weekly column for The Australian. He is an Officer of the Order of Australia, won multiple AFI Awards and been named one of the nation's Living Treasures by the National Trust of Australia. More importantly, he's also my godfather, writes Aleksandr Wansbrough.

How would you define the left?

The threadbare little world of the left consists of a half dozen Josephite nuns and what's left over from the trade unions. The left is defined by the right and that's got to change. One would have hoped that the global financial meltdown would have brought some rage back and that there would be marches on campus. And for an instant we heard the vocabulary of words like socialisation, nationalisation not invariably used as pejorative terms by the right. However it's only been a frisson.

We on the left still wake up to think that John Howard is Prime Minister and that George Bush is in the White House and I'm not entirely convinced he isn't. Unfortunately, it is a rather dull political scene. I think the universities seem dull. I haven't seen a good riot for ages. It's always a good sign if there are riots on campus.

What do you think of the attempt by atheists like Dawkins, Hitchens, Onfray, the so-called New Atheists, to make atheism a political movement?

It's been a long, delayed response to Christian, Hindu and Islamic

fundamentalisms. But I think it's been more of a fad. Atheism thimbles away over the centuries and occasionally puts its head over the battlements.

Dawkins' lot, who are spectacularly bad tempered about religion, are fooling themselves because they're motivated by anger. They don't understand what the religious impulses are and how powerful they are. And, I hate their war on decent

is can we push altruism harder and harder and harder to diminish and erode the old tribal factionalism present in this world.

You mention Peter Singer. What do you think of him and his Utilitarianism?

Peter is a very didactic and very useful philosopher. He argues utilitarianism well but it discomforts people because of the

its citizens. However, we've returned to the days when Australians spoke in foreign accents. Jack Thompson has become excellent at a Texan accent and when one sees Judy Garland on screen you can bet she's played by Judy Davis. It's just a disgrace to see overly famous, overpaid, Australian actors lining up on Oscar night to win awards for playing Americans. And praised for it. They should get their arses back here. We wouldn't accept it from Australian painters if they all packed up and painted other people's landscapes. Also, I don't believe one cent of our tax should go to the shooting Star Wars in Australia or to that nonsensical hybrid - Baz Luhrman's film *Australia*.

Over the years you have interviewed many scientists. What do you think should be science's role?

Last year I appeared on Compass and coined the term "Faithiest". Which means I have faith in science. I defer to science in the same way religious people defer to theologians. I can't qualify the scientists' evidence, which means that I have to trust them. I have known many scientists and they tend to be decent people. Those who study physics or biology are the greatest minds. Not artists or novelists. The universe science presents us with is far more magnificent and mysterious than that presented to us by religion.

You never completed high school but you are a prominent intellectual - with four honorary doctorates and a Walkley Award. What place should education have in our society?

It wasn't by choice that I left school - it was expected that I get a job. I didn't care about education because I never needed it. If I were your age now I can imagine queuing up at your university. That said, I have a large respect for those who are autodidacts. A person who often sits near where you're sitting is Paul Keating. I think he's tremendously intelligent but his education is nonexistent. That's the philistine response though. Over the decades I have interviewed many professors who I admire. And I encourage the notion of seeking the truth. I'm not entirely certain that's necessarily what universities are for. I can guess that in many circumstances universities don't encourage that but rather want to churn out degrees. **HS**



Santa?!

religious people trying to do the right thing. You think the help of the religious would be welcomed. If one wanted to create a united front to fight the injustice against asylum seekers, or for that matter the Indigenous peoples of this country, often the people most willing to help claim to be motivated by their Christianity.

Now, Christians have been on both sides of the fence when it comes to social issues. There were Christians who believed that Apartheid was the law of God and there were ones who believed the opposite. Recently, theologians have discovered hidden in their Holy Book some secret passages, probably written in vinegar, about saving the environment.

So, without God where do you get your morality?

Well we don't really have a guidebook to be elevated to the ranks of dogma. If you read Dawkins or Singer, they provide an evolutionary account of where our morality comes from. What we call ethics or morality is hard-wired into us. We have empathetic, altruistic and antithetic, aggressive sentiments. I see the struggle in moral terms about pushing the feelings of altruism further and further and minimizing the impulse toward aggression. The question

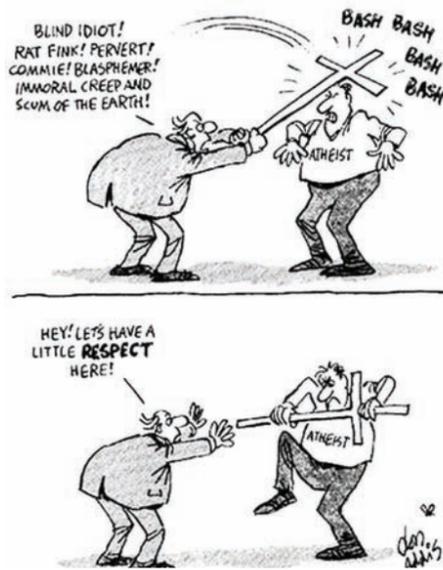
severity of his critique. His morality is so frightening because it is so simple.

Peter's a bit of a saint. I often tell him he'll end up like that monk who was killed in Italy during the Renaissance. Although that monk was killed for burning paintings. I don't think Peter is for burning paintings. I'll have to ask him what paintings he'd like burnt.

Going from Peter Singer to the Australian film industry is an incongruous shift, but given your involvement in the creation of the Australian Film, Television and Radio School, as well as the Australian Film Commission, I must ask - what is your view of our films and the direction that our industry will or should take?

Well, one often sees a small box come up on the screen that "no animals suffered as a result of this film" so Peter has become a film critic. Often one used to see in films, in westerns, that they tripped horses with wire and one could see a horse go arse-over-tit.

About the Australian film industry, there's a small enclave of Australian filmmakers who are making films about Australia and



WHERE ARE ALL THE SMALL BARS?



On any given Friday or Saturday night, hundreds of thousands of people pour into Sydney city to enjoy a night out. The pubs, clubs and bars that serve them form a powerful industry that's been accused of not doing enough to curtail violence, encourage new entrants or cater to a diverse crowd. Regulating this industry involves balancing many needs; creating a climate that encourages existing businesses to innovate and new businesses to start up, reducing the rate of violent crime and building a vibrant culture that is worthy of a global city.

SYDNEY'S CURRENT DRINKING CULTURE

With over 1900 licensed premises, many of Sydney's entertainment areas are saturated with very little space for new venues to develop. The Big Three spots - Oxford Street, George Street and Kings Cross - are home to many of the city's super

The biggest concern with these large crowds is that they become difficult to control both inside and outside venues. At least half of assaults in the city in 2007 were alcohol related, with the city spending more than \$7 million in dealing with violent crime. Clover Moore notes that there are 'higher levels of alcohol related crime in areas where extended-hour licensed premises are concentrated.'

The lack of specialised venues that cater to exclusive crowds is a second complaint. While the vibe at Purple Sneakers is undeniably different to that at Kuletos and different again to World Bar, most of the clubs that we go to offer a very similar package of goods: loud music and a variety of beer and spirits. Interestingly though, some of the most successful bars don't offer cavernous spaces but rather a collection of small and intimate rooms across many levels that each carry their own vibe. Venues such as the Ivy, Sugarmill and World Bar all fall

Legally, a small bar is defined as one 'with a maximum capacity of 120 people.' Culturally, a small bar often seeks to cater to a niche market or offer a genuinely different alternative. Be they to connoisseurs of a particular drink (Melbourne's Gin Palace) or venues committed to a particular activity, specialised bars are the exception rather than the rule in our city. Current proposed venues in Sydney include rooftop open-air cinema bars, tapas bars, themed clubs and so forth.

'We aren't barbarians, but we don't want to sit in a hole drinking chardonnay and reading a book.'

Small bars have unfortunately become somewhat of a cultural symbol, synonymous with scarves and pretentious literature. This is partly the result of the debate surrounding small bars being focused in

can offer better control of their consumers and the consumers' drinking.

Despite all this, only three of the new small bar licenses have been granted in the past twelve months.

STUDENTS AND THE DEMAND FOR SMALL BARS

Whether as a result of wishing to appear at the forefront of culture, or just wanting to read a book or talk with friends in a more intimate environment, the perception remains strong that the student body provides a notable portion of the underlying demand for small bars.

Over the weeks prior to putting this article together, *Honi* conducted a survey over Facebook to determine whether students prefer small bars, and to identify which of these bars in particular are popular amongst Sydney University students.

'SYDNEY HAS AN OUTSIDE-IN MENTALITY, MEANING THAT PEOPLE COME FROM AROUND SYDNEY INTO

clubs; multi-storeyed, one-size-fits-most establishments that bring in thousands of patrons a night. Other night spots like Glebe and Newtown's King Street also offer large bars that seek to pull in hundreds of patrons every night. Many of these large bars are owned by mega hotel groups such as Merivale (The Ivy, Tank, Slip Inn, Hotel CBD) and Keystone (Bungalow 8, Cargo Bar, Sugarmill).

A common experience of the Sydneysider's night out seems to be shouting over loud music and pushing through dense crowds. Clover Moore's claim that Sydney's entertainment districts feel like New Year's Eve every night with excessively large, loud and dangerous crowds rings true to anyone who's walked through the Cross in a sober state.

into this category. "Sydney specialises in destination venues", argues Tom (name changed on request), a manager of a major hotel in the Cross. "It's about having a big night going out on the town."

THE MISSING PIECE

Despite the dozens of entertainment centres and thousands of party goers, the 'small bar' has not yet flourished in Sydney.

'Raise the Bar!' is a campaign launched in 2007 that pushed for the inclusion of a new license exclusively for smaller bars. A version of this was legislated in mid-2008, costing \$500 rather than the \$15 000 for normal licenses. The hope was that it would make it more viable for small businesses to start up.

a 'Sydney vs. Melbourne' stereotypical dichotomy. The small bar representing the cultured elite and the large bar reserved for the masses. Jim Thorpe, head of the Australian Hotel's Association (AHA) noted with an inflammatory touch: 'we aren't barbarians, but we don't want to sit in a hole drinking chardonnay and reading a book.'

Chris Lane, co-owner of Small Bar (the first established under the new legislation), told *Honi*, 'A small bar concept is a shift in mentality as much as a shift in legislation'. Far from being exclusively the book and chardonnay affair, small bars cater to a wide demographic and offer patrons an opportunity to move away from the binge-drinking and the ensuing violence that's been noted as characteristic of our bar culture. It is argued that a smaller venue

The results generally corresponded to the notion that small bars are the preferred drinking experience for students, with 64% of respondents noting their preference, but revealed an interesting caveat in the amount of people left over that didn't prefer small bars. It's misleading, however, to claim all students desire the intimate drinking scene.

The question remains as to why students prefer small bars. Perhaps the idea of smaller venues standing as a direct reaction to the culture of wholesale drinking that larger establishments are seen to foster, to a diversified drinking culture encouraging greater originality.

The nature of alcohol-related violence, too - and the associated difficulties that people often encounter on an evening out in Syd-



WHEN CLOVER MOORE'S NEW ALCOHOL LICENSING LAWS WERE INTRODUCED TO GREAT FANFARE IN 2007, AFICIONADOS OF SMALL BARS REJOICED. WILL ATKINSON AND SRIRAM SRIKUMAR EXPLORE THE REASONS WHY SYDNEY HASN'T SEEN A RISE IN THE NUMBER OF SMALL BARS WHEN ALCOHOL-RELATED VIOLENCE IS RAMPANT IN OUR DRINKING ESTABLISHMENTS AND OUR DRINKING CULTURE RUNS THE RISK OF BEING A ONE TRICK PONY. CAN WE GIVE THE SMALL VENUE A CHANCE?

ney's entertainment precincts - remains one of the clearest reasons for a change in Sydney's drinking culture.

The most popular bars survey participants identified were the Different Drummer on Glebe Point Road, Madame Fling Flong's and Kuletos on King St and well-known local pubs, some not necessarily small, like the Courthouse in Newtown and the Nag's Head in Glebe. The geographical proximity to Sydney University is an interesting point: revealing, in a sense, how small bars are 'ghettoised' in proximity to their customer bases.

Furthermore, the definition of a small bar varied quite considerably in the replies - from people classifying places like Cargo Bar as 'small', to Burwood RSL, and 'your mum' (she says hello). For those not clogging our inboxes, the identification of parts of 'multiplex' style venues like Ivy and World Bar as small bars, could point to

recently closed small bar in King's Cross, *Honi* heard of the impact of a crackdown by the City of Sydney Council to levels of violence in the Cross.

Despite the shift in legislation, only three of the new small bar licenses have been granted in the past twelve months.

Opened in 1984, Deans traded until 6am without incident, according to Drew Bulner, the licensed premises inspector for the City of Sydney Council. A recent crackdown in regulating licensing forced the enforcement of Deans' original development application (D.A.) which identified a 12 am closing - contrary to what both owner and council had practised for 15 years. Understandably, the closing time enforced by the council became uneconomical for a bar that received the bulk of its guests at 9.30pm onward, and it subsequently had

be, was to have the ability to have a plate of nachos and wait until things calmed down. As it appears, that option of addressing the threat of violence is no longer open to patrons.

Raise the Bar! revealed to *Honi* a similar perception for owners of the difficulty of obtaining a license for small venues: relying on both a D.A. from the relevant council and a license from the state government, the process is costly, prone to delay and a major sticking point for potential owners. Lane's positive view of the new legislation is tempered by the time consuming nature of preparing an application for a license, with the need to fulfil criteria imposed by Community Impact Statements and the like being a drawn-out process.

The increasing demand for diversifying Sydney's drinking culture with small bars is argued for as a bulwark against alcohol-related violence: the Raise the Bar!

everyone. In many cases, this is the more economically sustainable option.'

Violence, then, though endemic in larger bars, is simply a factor that patrons are willing to put up with in their pursuit of a good time. Indeed, this rings true with the 36% of surveyed students, who much preferred the larger venues and perhaps even some of them who perceived venues such as Cargo as offering 'small bar' spaces.

The tragedy in the debate over Sydney's drinking culture and the demand for small bars is that the current legislation, licensing process and lobby groups create an atmosphere where a litmus test for the demand - to see whether Sydneysiders could sustain a culture of small venues - isn't available. Even though the culture of Melbourne, which strongly colours the Sydney debate, took ten years to develop, it stands that the few examples of small bars

Y INTO THE CITY FOR ENTERTAINMENT... THEY ARE NOT GOING TO TREK IN FOR A SMALL BAR'.

the embrace of large complexes that offer a collection of small, intimate spaces.

THE DIFFICULTIES OF STARTING A SMALL BAR

The running debate over relaxing licensing laws to create an atmosphere conducive to starting small bars has continued between organisations like Australian Hotels Association (AHA) and small bar lobby groups like Raise the Bar!

The situation is characterised by a confusion between the goal and impact of legislation. Laws aimed at encouraging smaller bars and actions taken to prevent the rise of violence have often acted counterproductive to each other.

Talking to the previous owner of Dean's, a

to close.

The negative experience of legislation and the licensing process for Deans is, however, not necessarily the norm. Chris Lane of Small Bar, who applied under the new system, noted that it 'pretty much opened the door for us to start our business', reflecting positively when asked about the future he sees for small bars in Sydney.

Much of Deans' frustration with its mandated closing time of 1am, as a result of the crackdown, is the converse way in which such measures actually foster violence: seeing 'loads of people' on the streets of the Cross at 2am, is, as the owners said, a recipe for disaster, when everyone is attempting to find their way home and taxis are thin on the ground. Some argue that the beauty of the small bar model, like Dean's used to

movement reflected the point that it's far easier for small venues to responsibly serve alcohol, and like the owners of Deans, 'decreasing crowds helps ease the tension'.

Tom, the manager of a major hotel in Kings Cross, understands this point in theory, but characterises the nature of Sydney drinking as an 'outside-in' mentality.

'The City is an entertainment hub with it unlikely that suburbanites would travel in for a big night. They are not going to trek into the city for a small bar, that isn't appealing. They will travel as long as they get a big, splashy experience. With that big splashy experience comes the assumption that Sydneysiders just aren't interested in niche drinking offered by smaller venues.'

'Sydney venues try to be something for

in Sydney - some of which students might be familiar - have been mostly successful. As a means of diversifying our sometimes mundane drinking habits, and standing as a method for combating alcohol related violence and irresponsible service, small bars are a valuable idea and should be encouraged to open alongside the large bars that we so dearly enjoy. HS

DIARY OF...

TIM BAILEY



Dear Diary,

Today's forecast: windy with the chance of a storm. Tim's angry.

My job is really tough. And despite my friendly demeanour, I hate the viewers – summer really mean. When I'm frustrated I ask them, "You know Mt. Everest? Why don't you climate!" Zing. Predicting the weather is now walk in the park. It's a high-pressure system, with a great chance of clouded judgement. Plus you've got to create the right atmosphere. I try to do that by always having little kids around, which the mothers love – they seasons and daughters running about on TV having a great time, like this one sun, ray, who played twister with me. We were tied up in knots. Or Hugh, he was a good buoy but too talkative – I had to stop humid sentence.

But I still do it, and I'm awesome. I'm so good at predicting the weather I've made the technology obsolete. All hail Tim Bailey, I rain over weather land as the Prince of Precipitation, the King of Conditions – I'm hectic like hectopascals, first at five.

But I never get any credit. It's always, "Look at his hair! Look at his glasses! Look at his tan!" Fuck. I've got to deal with that stuck-up Ron Wilson. The producers have always seen our hostility as a storm in a teacup; they think they sea level headed men at work. But icy a cold front waiting to shower pain. At last year's Christmas party I was so hot under the collar I warned him, "be careful or I'll throw my temperatya." I wanted to shove the north pole so far up his arse even the Fremantle Doctor wouldn't be able to help him. I remember Wilson saying something about dropping a BOM on me but I forgot what happened after – I must have tripped Autumn thing like that because when I woke I felt a bit winded. When they asked if I was drunk, I told them isobar. I'll get him.

So I feel mostly fine but a little isolated. Sometimes I feel a little depressed – I once went to Fisher to borrow books about mental health but cyclones are only available to students. Thank God Sandra Sully's kickin' about the office, she breezes in like the hot north-westerly she is.

Besides if I left, I'd be hugely mist – so I'll stick around for a little longer, Bailey out.

Paul Mackay

Neglectful parents claim they were "giving the child space"

James Colley is a conspiratorialist

From spanking to chores to shootings, the punishment of children has always been an ethical hotspot. Shocking recent reports uncovered by the United States' National Adolescent Services Agency (NASA) has detailed the elaborate and sickening lengths to which the parents of generations past punished their children.

A particularly harrowing and recently released report details 40 year old events which entailed a child found floating in a capsule in the Pacific Ocean. The child, who is identified as Neil A., claimed he was on a "time-out" and had been sent away by his parents for leaving his room "all messy".

The report goes on to detail Neil's recount of his awful journey. Experts claim the child must have experienced severe psychological torment evident in the way his stories slipped into outlandish fantasy. The traumatised child believed he had been to the moon with his best friend – who was described as some form of anthropomorphic bee.

However, in a bizarre twist – the testimony of his parents verified some of the claims of the child. They confirmed that young Neil was indeed sent on a "time-out" but claimed it was "at the order of the President of the United States". John F. Kennedy was unavailable for comment and the claim was dismissed.

John Glenn, an expert in cases of extreme child neglect, suggested that Neil's story may not be an isolated incident, claiming "they were sending [children] away left, right, and centre. We must have handled at least 12 cases of this nature".

Unfortunately, like many of these stories there was no happy ending for poor Neil, who remained apologetic upon his return and adamant that he'd "never do it again". Neil is believed to be still living in the United States and has expressed no desire to recant his incredible story. Clearly, the psychological scars of this event are tragically permanent.

The National Adolescent Services Agency expressed deep regret at the tale, but have warned there has been suggestions that such unbelievable punishments may be on the rise again. A source who wished to remain anonymous hinted that the presidential order alluded to by Neil's parents may indeed have been real. The source also suggested "there have been whispers of another proclamation of this nature from the [Obama] administration". Needless to say, it is the responsibility of the parents to put their children first to ensure that never again will such barbaric acts occur.

We Hacked Into NME's Database

Daniel Swain gets into the mind of a wanker



Smokin' schnozza

Initially, I wasn't sure whether I would enjoy this slim volume by Michael Cunningham. On one hand it is a book about AIDS, Virginia Woolf and lesbianism. Win, win, win. On the other hand it was featured on Oprah's Book club, and then made into a movie by the guy who directed Billy Elliot. Then again, that film starred Meryl Streep and was only shown in independent theatres. I soon realised that this was a book so complex that I would have read it first, then review it.

I suspected I would have enjoyed more had I read it in 1999 just shortly before it won the Pulitzer Prize for Fiction. Then I could have said: 'I imagine this book will win the Pulitzer Prize for Fiction' and subsequently had my prediction validated. It would have been a safe bet: one of the characters has AIDS.

Now sitting here, in 2009, typing on my iBook in a small cafe-cum-vintage clothes-outlet in Leichardt I can only view this book detached from all that initial hysteria. I am of the unshakable opinion that this book did not deserve to win the Pulitzer Prize for Fiction. It is, after all, popular and stocked by Dymocks. Not that one takes any notice of the shallow accolades of the conservative establishment.

The Hours is postmodern and so while I was reading it I couldn't help thinking of all the other postmodern books I've read such as those by Pynchon, Mitchell, Calvino and Coetzee. It's probably best to leave those comparisons unexplained since it is unlikely that you have read all of those authors.

I felt the book fit comfortably into the ironic millennial queer fiction milieu of recent years but could also be characterised as a classic palimpsest-driven literary epistemic thinkpiece. My iconoclastic critical mind transcends genre anyway.

Did I mention it's about AIDS?

Gangrene polling better than Malcolm Turnbull

Daniel Richardson polls well

With a Herald/Neilsen poll released yesterday showing that 82% of Australians would rather have gangrene than Malcolm Turnbull as their Prime Minister, deep rifts within the Coalition's ranks are now beginning to show.

Turnbull, a man always despised by the right wing of his party, is now having to placate those who see him as being too moderate. Allegations are coming thick and fast that the Member for Wentworth has promised the Right a tougher stance on social issues such as abortion and gay marriage. According to one Coalition source, "Turnbull has been playing tonsil Hockey with the left for too long, it's time he Broadbent himself over and got ready for some Brough treatment."

Said the the same source, "...six weeks ago he wouldn't even have a Peacock at their Bishop, now he wants to Tuckey it so far up his Bushby that I'm wondering if he's got the Payne threshold to Holt out for long enough."

"It's obvious that he wants to go Downer on us," said another Opposition source, "the question now is whether we even Truss him to do it..." Indeed speculation is rife about who, if anyone, will replace Turnbull in the coming months. Names under consideration apparently include Joe Hockey, Tony Abbott and the much-talked-about radio host Kyle Sandilands. One Opposition backbencher said that after the UteGate scandal, Sandilands' ability to unearth improper dealings -- "even if they were with twelve year old girls" -- is becoming increasingly appealing to some prominent Liberals. "That's certainly one way to penetrate the youth vote..." added another, smiling sadly.

Sandilands isn't the only unconventional name being considered by an increasingly despondent Opposition, three members of the Right faction are allegedly caucusing for returned Iranian President, Mahmoud Ahmadinejad to be put on a short list for interview. While the federal Liberal Party would be unlikely to admit an Iranian to so much as a fundraiser under normal circumstances, as one Opposition source put it, "desperate Pynes call for desperate measures..."

Views on Ahmadinejad within the Liberals are as split as the party itself. Opinions are starkly divided between those who feel the President's electoral strategies, like voter fraud and police intimidation, are an "appealing option", and those who feel they are the party's "only hope".

SCIENCE STUNTS

PIMP YOUR RIDE

HYPOTHESIS

To take your nanna's '89 Holden and turn it into a fully sick babe-mobile.

EQUIPMENT

- 1 x hand-me-down Holden, with 45,000 kilometres
- 2 x blue lights that you can use to illuminate the road under your car
- 1 x marginal ethnicity, whose identity can only be expressed through the art form that is the car
- 1 x disco ball, to be used in lieu of car light
- 4 x pleather coach cover
- 1 x 5mx5m fish tank full of exotic fish to impress your lady friends

METHOD

1. Choose an era. Just as you may decide to decorate your kitchen in say, a French Classic style, or with a Period British motif, picking a historic influence is absolutely central when pimping your ride. While of course, 1990s Harlem continues to dominate many pimping attempts, other periods of choice are 1970s Disco New York and 1930s Jazz Era New Orleans.

2. Pick up your materials. Many rides are pimped with the flashiest gadgets, most cutting-edge pyrotechnic materials and priciest lighting. In view of this, it's important to try and outdo all of your fellow pimpers with the most expensive and most blingy additions. Get creative: why not add a judo floor instead of the back seats, so that you can stay in shape? Or a moat around the driver's seat? These nuanced features will not only impress your soon-to-be-wood women, they'll actually add 3 to 4 inches to your penis.

3. Organise a marketing campaign. What's a pimped ride without at least 15 minutes of gossip alongside it? You want your new ride to be the belle of the ball, the talk of the town. To achieve this, start subtly dropping the fact that you've recently pimped your ride into conversation. Make sure these comments are classy, hidden, tantalising. For example, if asked, "So, whachu get up to on the weekend", one might answer, "Well good sir, I in fact was kept busy by my darling Leticia. She's always ready to go, she always want more. She's insatiable! She's a car."

CONCLUSION

As Shakespeare said, "the blingier the pimp, the hotter the ho". True to his place in the canon, Shakespeare's comments are right on the money. As rides got pimped, this reporter could hardly fend the women off.

Wackivities! Laughter Clubs

Sriram Srikumar snickers.



Ready... set... LAUGH!

Meet up regularly in a public space, stand in a circle and start laughing for no reason. Simple. Nuts. Honi couldn't resist and in the name of duty I headed down to Camp-erdow Memorial Park on a Saturday morning to experience Laughing yoga.

I expected the whole thing to feel a little silly and lame. I got over the "too cool" attitude pretty quickly and was sucked right in to the spirit of things. I was warned before we started that the laughing can feel pretty ritualistic at first. Understatement. When everyone started walking around and laughing on command, it was a surreal moment. It really felt like I'd wandered

into a gang of people who'd lost all control of their senses. Soon enough though, you calm down and start seeing the funny side of it. From that point on, there's no stopping. No matter how cynical you are, I challenge you to stand amongst all this free flowing laughter and not crack up yourself.

The sessions are pretty informal with one of the members usually taking the lead and guiding the group through various laughing exercises (chicken laugh, Aloha laugh, clam laugh, high society, mad scientist....). Members come and go during the session with around 10-20 people attending on the day that we visited. The laughing club are a known feature of Saturday morning amongst the locals- they've been running weekly since 2001.

I've spent 13 weeks with tutorial groups of 10-20 people and left at the end of the semester with zero connection to any one of them. After just one hour of laughing with people who I'd usually never associate with, I felt at ease and comfortable chatting away to them. Something about laughing, while unnatural and forced at first, really breaks the ice and seems to allow your mind to build connections with people.

Laughing clubs are not a local peculiarity. There are tens of thousands of clubs in over 60 countries. They're all based on a simple concept. The body cannot tell the difference between natural laughter and forced laughter, so forced laughter is just as good for the body and mind as spontaneous laughter. Madan Kataria first formalised and developed this concept into a yoga routine, with the first club forming in 1995 Mumbai, India. Laughing is said to have many health benefits from lowering blood pressure to oxygenating blood, improving muscle flexion and stimulating the release of endorphins, the chemicals which cause us to feel happy.

So when laughing club participants laugh and claim to be the "healthiest, happiest, most beautiful people in the whole wide world" at the end of their exercises, it might well be a self fulfilling prophecy.

HONI TOP FIVE: Fight Scenes on Film

01

> Wesley vs. Inigo Montoya, *The Princess Bride* (1987)

A masked man has clambered over a cliff in search of a beautiful woman, to find a Spaniard waiting to kill him. They chat. And then they fight. The swordplay is stunning. The scenery is resplendent in all its Styrofoam glory. But best of all is the how the two trade a flurry of blows without raising a sweat, though their suave and charming banter raises plenty of eyebrows. These guys are unflappable! And the twist? Both of them are not left-handed! Diabolical. Honourable mentions to Indigo Montoya vs. The Six Fingered Man and Wesley vs. Vesini in the Battle of Wits.

02

> Tyler Durden vs. Tyler Durden, *Fight Club* (1999)

I want you to hit me as hard as you can. So says Tyler Durden, to a mild mannered insomniac in a parking lot. In the fight that starts *Fight Club*, every punch lands and their impassioned rage at nothing in particular is palpable. Plus, this awesome scene becomes even more diabolical once the killer twist is revealed. Spoiler alert! There's nothing like the old 'the two main characters are actually two personas of one guy with split personality disorder' punch line. Beats the hell out of 'Then they woke up and it was all a dream'. Honourable mention to Edward Norton beating up himself in his boss's office to get himself fired. So hectic. Oh and FYI everyone: You are not special. You are not a beautiful or unique snowflake. You're the same decaying organic matter as everything else.

03

> Jets vs. Sharks, *West Side Story* (1961)

Clicking, slicked back hair, dancing and simmering racial tension: Every time the Jets and the Sharks go ballet slipper clad toe to ballet slipper clad toe, their nimble antagonism makes for glorious fight scenes, backed by swinging, smooth jazz of Leonard Bernstein. Every encounter is charged with song and passion, since when you're a Jet, you're a Jet all the way, from your first cigarette til your last dying day. Swell.

04

> The Bride vs. 88 ninjas, *Kill Bill Volume One* (2004)

Uma Thurman takes out 88 ninjas armed only with a sword, a yellow jumpsuit and some old fashioned rage. This scene showcases Tarantino at his best, complete with outrageous amounts of blood spurting from the hacked-up bodies of anonymous ninjas. Uma Thurman never loses her composure, except when she faces the last remaining ninja. She gives him a spanking because that's what you get for fucking around with Yakuzas! Well, it is.

05

> Nick DiMarco vs. Stingray, *Undefeatable* (1994)

Kristie Jones is in a street fighting gang to earn money for her sister's college education. When serial rapist, Stingray, kidnaps Kristie's sister, she tracks him to a warehouse with the help of buff police officer, Nick DiMarco. Nick and Stingray fight and it's so horrific that it's a bit awesome. Not satisfied with hiding their ripped bods underneath shirts, they tear each others' shirts off completely unnecessarily and grunt more than outrageously than Monica Seles. The fight ends when Stingray takes a meathook to the eye. He then gets lifted by the eye socket, by the meat hook, which was part of a some kind of pulley system. Kristie says scathingly, 'We'll keep an eye out for you, Stingray'. Nick adds, 'Yeah. See ya.' Get it? Because he got his eye poked out?! Amazing revenge banter.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Report of the SRC President, Noah White//president@src.usyd.edu.au



I was hoping that Semester two would be earlier than my semester one was but unfortunately it is busier if anything for

the SRC. Because there is so much going on I thought I would give you a quick run-down of the things that I have been involved in, this semester.

Academic Board Policy

The Academic Board is undergoing an extensive review of many of its most important policies. This includes the special consideration policy (and special arrangements), plagiarism policy, "students at risk" policy as well as a few others.

It is extremely important that the SRC keeps an eye on how these policies are changed because, although you have most likely never heard of them, they are policies, which will effect students on a day to day basis.

Major changes include making it more flexible for students to organise alternate assessments or extensions for minor assessments and making sure that faculties are timely with their responses to students so that appeals and alternate exams don't stretch into the next semester.

As I mentioned in my report last week, the SRC managed to get major changes through that relate to making it easier for students to balance their work and study commitments. This includes increasing the maximum time a student is allowed to defer to two years (it is currently one year).

International Students

The SRC is currently, in conjunction with the National Union of Students running a campaign for international student welfare. The focus of this will be on transport concessions for international students.

For this campaign there are two major events coming up. First the SRC has organised a forum and free BBQ on the issue. The forum is at 12pm in New Law School Lecture Theatre 106 on Wednesday 19th August and will be attended by the Vice Chancellor.

On September 2nd the SRC will be organising a rally that will start at Sydney University at 12pm. The aim of the rally is to present a petition to parliament demanding that international students are given a fair go when it comes to travel concession.

Student Accommodation

When I ran for president in the elections last year, one of the policies that I spoke about a lot was to campaign for the University to increase the amount of

affordable student accommodation on campus. It was also one of the issues that I felt that resonated with students the most.

Unfortunately it is also one of those issues for which there is no silver bullet and something that with even the most committed University administration is going to take a long time.

I now sit on the University's student accommodation task force, which has been charged with finding a solution to the problem. The University has set a target of increasing the amount of student accommodation by over 6000 beds by 2014, which is a huge task. The main problem boils down to space; there is not much land for the University to build on. After a bit of pushing from the SRC this is a problem that the Uni has taken an active role in and it is assessing all of its options in terms of buying land within a reasonable distance from the Uni.

The University will also be conducting a survey to assess the demand for affordable student housing and other types of student housing and this will feed into the University's planned construction. The SRC's position is that the University should be aiming to be able to provide every first year student who would like one, a bed in affordable student housing.

GUS' KITCHEN

This week I have another guest kitchen column. My good friend Gus informs me that the inspiration for this dish comes from his long term lover Trashbag Williams.

Pesto Sausage Penne

This Eurasian pasta hit is quick and cheap to prepare. It is very tasty – so much so that many have been known to over-eat this dish to the point of sickness. Like all good things, this dish is best eaten in moderation.

1 bottle of pesto sauce
6 sausages (best to use sausages with spice, like Thai chicken sausages)
1 packet of penne pasta
Parmesan cheese (for topping)

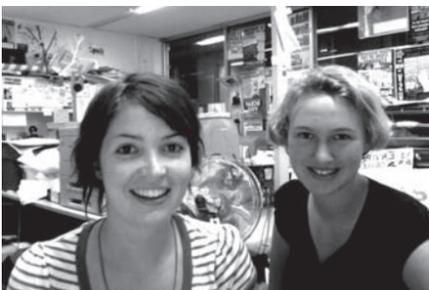
Fry six sausages in a pan and then cut them into bite-size chunks. While you are cooking your sausages, boil water and cook pasta till al dente.

When pasta and sausages are cooked, put the pasta into a large saucepan. Then include the full jar of pesto sauce and the sausage chunks and then stir it all together thoroughly.

Serve straight away with parmesan cheese.

EDUCATION REPORT

Report of the Education Officers, Elly Howse and Rosie Ryan//education.officers@src.usyd.edu.au



fellow students. They are discriminated against on the basis of race on a daily basis as a direct result of the policies of our government, universities and the racism in our universities and our society. International students are often coping with the financial pressures of exorbitant tuition fees, no transport concessions and exploitive tenancy arrangements.

Due to only being allowed to work 20 hours a week they are forced into cash in hand jobs which are often subject to poor working conditions. However, they are unlikely to do anything about this workplace exploitation because of lack of knowledge awareness of their rights and fear of the repercussions of breaking their visa requirements. It is a vicious cycle of exploitation and racism fueled by government policy which seeks to treat these students as cash cows. And it's time it came to an end.

So why push for something like transport concessions now? The issues faced by international students have been scrutinized by the media ever since the attacks on Indian students last semester.

The federal education minister, Julia Gillard, has announced an inquiry

into issues surrounding international students. The looming state government elections mean that we could be looking at a Liberal state government the next time around, which will shoot down any chance for progressive change in our state. Rallies held in response to the racist attacks last semester proved that there are large numbers of international students spearheading the campaign.

As the SRC education officers we have been running a stall outside Carlaw and speaking to students about all of these issues. While the response has been overwhelmingly positive, there is the occasional student who dismisses any involvement with the campaign with; "But I'm not an international student." There are others who question our involvement with the campaign; "But you're not international students." Both these statements are ludicrous. Since when did we dismiss issues of gross inequity and racism in our society simply because we did not belong to the group directly affected?

The campaign for transport concessions is genuinely exciting and I think this stems from the fact that it is being driven by a grassroots force of both international

and domestic students. Students are engaging with this campaign who may never have attended a protest or stepped foot inside the SRC. We believe it has the potential to be far more effective and on a far larger scale than anything other student campaign in past years.

The rumblings of discontent over these issues of basic equality are being felt throughout NSW universities. Get active and get involved. Come to the information session on Wednesday and stick around for a free BBQ and chat afterwards. Drop by the stall outside Carlaw and sign our petition. Come to the Education Action Group which meets every Tuesday at 1pm on the Front Lawns/ Chancellor's Lawns. See you there!

GENERAL SECRETARY'S REPORT

Report of the General Secretary, Russel Schmidt//gen.sec@src.usyd.edu.au

For those who haven't been tuning in week-to-week, a couple of weeks back I wrote about getting involved in representation on campus and how important it is that a diverse group of people get involved in advocating the views of students to the university. This week I want to write about the student movement and getting involved outside of the formal structures of the University.

The SRC obviously has a role to play in facilitating engagement with the University, but its other major role is as the leading on-campus organisation in the student movement, both on campus and across the country. Students are the group of people in the community best situated to push for social change; they have time, they tend to use perception altering drugs and generally like to be

stropy about the state of things. The whole student movement seems to have been slightly tainted by the supposedly nonchalant attitude of students in the naughties, but its something that is still sorely needed. The student movement has been at the cutting edge of political developments in environmentalism, civic rights and the peace movement and has pushed for everything from legalising drugs to ending war.

If you aren't particularly radical and the idea of participating in the long march toward socialism doesn't tickle your fancy there are a whole raft of other campaigns to participate in, for example the campaigns against the CPRS and the campaign against the NT Intervention. Another misconception is that getting involved in on-campus activist activities

(say that 20 times!) will take over your life. You have to recognise that the movement is more than the sum of its parts and everyone has their part to play; you don't have to fail University in order to care about the state of our society.

Whilst many of you would think that the SRC and NUS run only education focused campaigns, that would in fact, turn out to be false! There are a number of groups on campus involved in political struggles which don't tend to focus on education. There are autonomous women and queer collectives meaning they are only open to people who identify as women or queer respectively that deal with issues specific to both groups of students. In addition, there are also non-autonomous collectives such as the environment collective, the education

collective and the anti-racism collective (to name just a few) which deal with issues specific to those campaigns. The collectives are open spaces that open discussion up to all interested parties in order to set the direction for the overall campaigns being run by activists on the ground.

The student movement is built off the collaboration of all the different collective of the SRC and they come together for demonstrations and to raise public awareness. If you have an interest in coming to a collective meeting, please do not hesitate to come to the SRC and ask when and where the relevant collective meets and we will be able to point you in the right direction.

WOMEN'S REPORT

Report of the Women's Officer, Tamsin Dingley//womens.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

- This week written by Monique Ewen

On the ferry, the mothers with their babies strapped to their stomachs make arrangements for the transferral of prams; folded up, carried onto the ferry. A woman in earth coloured cloth says goodbye to her friends. They try to get a smile out of the baby. Its head wrapped in a green woollen beanie. The mother's eyes are beautiful and almond shaped, her lips pink and pretty, her teeth crooked.

The ferry pulls away from the wharf. We begin talking, this mother and I. She is from the mountains. We talk about dancing: ferry drivers, public transport, moving house, giving birth, smiling babies. We catch the train together. I help her with her pram. We say goodbye. I never learnt her name.

We talked of giving birth. The way it is mis-represented in film. After she had her baby she was angry with all the films she had even seen with a birth scene. All we get, she said, is the image of the screaming woman panting on the bed, and the man standing by, fists clenched not knowing what to do. The room is all white and clean, and full of doctors - it's not like that, there's blood all over everything. Her partner said it was horrific. And it was, she said, it was bloody and gross but what she felt in her heart was beautiful. Nothing could feel more natural.

"Adrienne Rich writes about motherhood." I said; "About how our ideas of mothering, birth, and babies are

controlled by masculine modes of knowledge."

"As far as I'm concerned," she said. "It's women's business. It's got nothing to do with men. So why are most obstetricians men?"

"Women have been both mothers and daughters," writes Adrienne Rich. "But have written little on the subject; the vast majority of literary and visual images of motherhood comes to us filtered through a collective or individual male consciousness. As soon as a woman knows that a child is growing in her body, she falls under the power of theories, ideals, archetypes, descriptions of her new existence, almost none of which

have come from other women (though other women may transmit them) and all of which have floated invisibly about her since she first perceived herself to be female and therefore potentially a mother." (1976, *Of Woman Born*, NY; WW Norton & Co., p. 61-2)

ASK ABE

SRC HELP: Level 1 (Basement) Wentworth Building, City Road Entry 9660 5222 or help@src.usyd.edu.au

Dear Abe,

I am in a difficult financial position. I need to move out of my mother's house because she is an aggressive person. I tried living with my father but his wife doesn't think that I belong there because they have a young family of their own. When I moved back in with my mother she became even more aggressive, as she thought that by trying to live with my father I was betraying her. Now she directs her anger at me and I have to spend all of my study time at the library. I'd like to move out of home but I just don't earn enough money. I think I can probably put up with living with mum for a little longer, but it really is getting into my head. Is there anything else I can do?

Dear LA,

There are many things to consider here. If it is possible for you to get Youth Allowance it may be possible to move into a share house. This would be up to \$370 plus a possible \$75 rent assistance if you're sharing a house.

Your living conditions are probably an independence criteria you could consider. Basically Centrelink will accept that it is Unreasonable to Live At Home if you or someone else in your home is subjected to physical, emotional or sexual violence. Talk to an SRC caseworker about getting on a payment.

Consider also that you may be able to get emergency accommodation while you sort all of this out. Check out STUCCO, RentStart and a Health Care Card.

Abe.

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.



LA

The SUPRA

SAAO Corner

Dear SAAOs,

Help! I've been told that an assignment I handed in is not referenced properly and that the course coordinator is going to investigate me for plagiarism. What should I do?

The first thing is to go and have a look at the University policies on academic honesty and plagiarism, and read through them. These documents are available online at <http://www.usyd.edu.au/policy> and search for 'plagiarism'. You can also read SUPRA's info sheet here http://www.supra.usyd.edu.au/Adv/Fact_Sheets_and_Links.html

The second thing to do is get in contact with the SUPRA advice and advocacy service on 9351 3715 or help@supra.usyd.edu.au and talk to one of the SAAOs about the situation. Plagiarism allegations can have a serious impact on your studies, depending on the outcome, so it is a good idea to get some advice before you respond.

What is the Cross-Campus Concessions Coalition?

International student education has become a multi-billion dollar "industry" in Australia, with hundreds of thousands of students coming from overseas to study here. But these students are often misled, are subjected to violence and harassment, are targeted by employment and accommodation scams, and treated as merely a source of income by education providers. Our education system is disproportionately funded by the fees paid by mistreated international students. This must end.

Since re-forming in 2009, the Cross-Campus Concessions Coalition (CCCC) has agreed to putting forward the following demands:

- Transport concessions for international students;
- Accessible, low-cost accommodation close to campuses;
- Workplace rights and less restrictive working conditions under student visas;
- A freeze on tuition fees and visa charges;
- Drop the charges against student protesters; no students in detention.
- No violence – no victim-blaming, no double standards, end police racism.

The CCCC meets every Tuesday at 12pm at the SUPRA Office (in the Raglan Street Building).

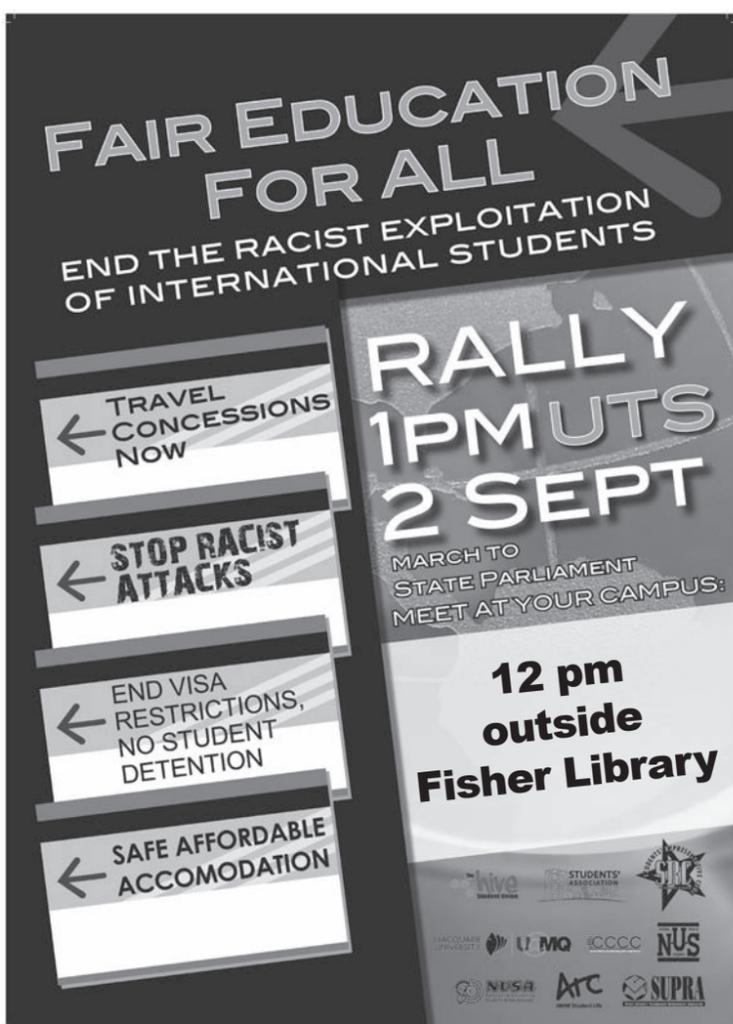
Join SUPRA in **Demanding a Fare Go for International Students on Wednesday September at 12pm outside Fisher Library**. There will be a rally marching from Sydney Uni to join students from all over NSW, from both Universities and private colleges.

Both International and Local students should attend this event to demand equal rights for international students, an end to racist exploitation of international students, safe affordable accommodation, a freeze on tuition fees and transport concessions for international students.

We all need to support this cause because the poor treatment of international students comes from the fact that the Federal Government is not funding Higher Education properly, so universities use International student fees to fill the gap, without providing anywhere near the resources and support to help any of us succeed.

If you would like more information on the CCCC and the rally on September 2nd please contact SUPRA.

Rashmi Kumar
SUPRA Co-President
president@supra.usyd.edu.au



Postgrad Pages

Plagiarism and referencing

All you need to know about referencing just in time for those first essays...

What is Plagiarism?

The University defines plagiarism as 'presenting another person's work as one's own work by presenting, copying or reproducing it without due acknowledgement of the source' (Academic Board Resolutions: Academic Honesty in Coursework, Amended 2006). That sounds clear enough, but in reality it can sometimes be difficult to work out where your sources end and your original work begins.

Why are references important?

Referencing the work of others in your work is a key part of academic honesty, and is the main way to avoid an accusation of plagiarism. Referencing sources ensures that it is clear what work is yours, and what work is derived from the work of others. It is not, in itself, a problem to base your work on the work of others - in most disciplines you are expected to demonstrate that you are familiar with the work of other people in the area. So referencing sources demonstrates that you have consulted other people's work, and lets people reading your work access sources that you have referred to.

Referencing can also be a way to demonstrate that you have worked collaboratively with others. Collaborative work is, again, not in itself a problem, if it is referenced in such a way that the contribution of those involved is clear.

How should you reference work?

So what is the best approach to take in referencing work properly? SUPRA caseworkers would advise students that, if in doubt, include a reference. Make sure that you use a consistent approach to referencing. If you are not sure how to go about doing this, then we would definitely encourage you to consult with academic staff about how to include references in your work **before** the work is submitted. If the assessment to be submitted uses work prepared by other students (such as graphs or tables involving the results of calculations), or uses work presented in lecture notes, definitely consult with the lecturer about how to reference, as this type of material can be hard to reference.

Different disciplines have different approaches to referencing source material. Most reference styles require at least a reference to the author and date of the publication in the text and a full reference list at the end of the paper. A full reference list means including, for instance, the title of the article and title of the journal, for a journal article, or the title of the chapter and a book title, for the chapter of a book, as well as the author's name and date of publication.

Most University libraries maintain pages of links to online resources on referencing, The University of Sydney page can be found here <http://www.library.usyd.edu.au/subjects/readyref/citing.html> but unfortunately, not all the links are current. The University Library also has an online guide to referencing at <http://www.library.usyd.edu.au/skills/> if you follow the link to 'how to reference'.

A more comprehensive resource, maintained by the University of Queensland is available here <http://www.library.uq.edu.au/infoskil/styles2.html> This page offers links and 'how to guides' to numerous referencing approaches.

Standardised referencing

As stated above, different disciplines have different referencing standards. If you are not sure what referencing standards you should use, then ask your lecturer. A few well-known referencing standards are:

The American Psychological Association

The APA has comprehensive information available at <http://www.apastyle.org/index.aspx>. An online tutorial guides you through how to present work and reference it properly. The FAQ section at <http://www.apastyle.org/learn/faqs/index.aspx> answers more detailed questions, such as how to reference work based on email or personal communications, and how to reference works where no author is given.

Harvard Style

Harvard style uses author-date references in the text, with a detailed reference list at the end of the work. An introduction to Harvard style can be found here <http://www.library.uq.edu.au/infoskil/styles2.html#harvard>

Other approaches you may come across include the **Chicago Manual of Style**, the **Australian Guide to Legal Citation** (AGLC) and the **Australian Government Publishing Style** (AGPS, also referred to as AGIMO).

In conclusion, learning to reference the work of others in your own work is one of the most important skills taught by University study. It is essential to presenting a credible argument, and demonstrates that you are able to draw on the work of others in your work. If you are not sure how to reference sources, then consult with academic staff in your discipline and have a look at some of the resources listed above.

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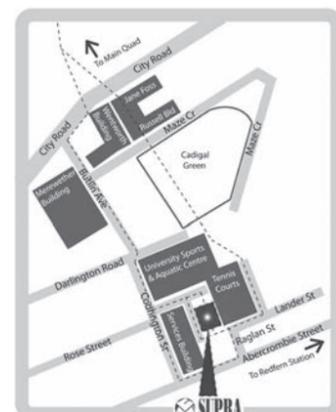
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SUDS

Sr Mary Ignatius Explains It All For You

SUDS' latest offering, Christopher Durang's *Sr Mary Ignatius Explains It All For You* is a weird polemic lambasting Catholic prescriptivism through black comedy. Its success rests on the performance of Sr Mary (Catherine Holbeche), as it is largely her monologue explaining the whys and wherefores of Sin, Life, Death, Heaven, Hell, Sin, Purgatory, Limbo and Sin. Holbeche is very cute as the peppy psycho nun helped by 7-year-old Thomas, played endearingly and with surprising believability by Dominique Nesbitt.

The play itself is a little confusing. As an audience, we are addressed by Sr Mary in her classroom, as though we are at some bizarre parent-teacher night cum conversion class, which takes an unexpectedly sombre turn. If the first two thirds was like tripping on a video of my 13 years of Catholic education in fast forward, the final segment is a really abrupt come-down: Sr Mary's former students pay a surprise visit, ostensibly to put on the best Christmas pageant I've ever seen (complete with pantomime horse), but it turns out they want to shove the failure of her doctrine in her face.

Here there was an opening for some dynamic staging, utilising the contrast between Mary's lecture and the presence of many bodies on stage, but it ended up being rather stagnant. There was also unreached potential in characterisation: Durang writes delightfully unhinged characters, and Mary's sweetness could have been juxtaposed with moments of true insanity, which would have provided more laughs and help engage interest over such a long monologue. Mary would also have been shown in stronger relief when the "normal" characters turn up, of whom Diane (Tina Moshkanbaryans) gives an impassioned indictment of Sr Mary's teaching style, forming the climax of the play. This monologue fell a little short of the mark: Tina plays deadpan very well, but there was room for moments of truth which would have brought a stronger emotional edge.

Houston Ash's directorial debut shows promise but needs to be more adventurous to really hit its mark. But despite these criticisms, it is a really fun, deeply weird play, which I recommend, especially if you need to brush up on your dogma.

3/5

Vivienne Egan

FILM

GI Joe: Rise of the Cobra

Sunday evening. The Andy Lee to Saturday evening's Hamish Blake is part of my usually uninteresting, routine, down-right mind-numbing fag end to a week. However, last Sunday I attempted to break the insidious litany of the Sabbath by going on a man-date. Like all the great dates of history there's a strict procedure: mate books tickets for him and actual date to see *GI Joe*, date invents suitably garbled excuse (straightening her toenails) to avoid seeing GI Joe, mate bumps into me, brings me out of a state of non-insane automatism with mention of movie, go to cinema, realize we are seeing *GI Joe*, reenact Willem Defoe's death in Platoon, see movie. This is the only circumstance under which anyone whose mum no longer buys their (Action Man) underpants should see *GI Joe*.

There really isn't that much to say about this movie. You've seen it all before. This movie is like Team America as directed by Michael Bay except instead of puppets, you've got Channing Tatum.

The opening could have been serviceable despite some comically bad Gallic accents, if the rest of the film hadn't proved it bereft of any narrative significance. The scenes that follow are more pointless than an interview with Joaquin Phoenix. Two bit-part characters - one goodie (who wears black: shock!), one baddie (who wears white: horror!) - feature in a series of underwhelming flashbacks, while the main plot lumbers on. It plays out like a pre-school game of one-upmanship; Oh! the goodies' base is submerged beneath the Sahara. Ah! the baddies' base is Atlantis. Big who cares.

If the plot could be called lacklustre, the performances are charcoal black. Sienna Miller essays a risible American accent as the villainess Ana Lewis, Damon Wayans is even less bearable ogling a white chick than he was playing one, and Dennis Quaid's turn as General Hawk, the Joes' unflappable overseer, is an insult to manufacturers of auto-pilots everywhere. Even Chris Eccleston, who usually injects a touch of Northern class into proceedings, is more Mr Freeze than Ernst Stavro Blofeld. Bafflingly, most of the actors are contracted to do the sequel.

But all things considered, *GI Joe* is not completely irredeemable. The action sequences are mostly well-executed, if a little clunky and generic. However, by far the most enjoyable aspect of the movie is the script, which contains some of the worst one-liners in history. A personal favorite the witty riposte delivered by Heavy Duty, the impassive quartermaster of the team, on being informed the Joes they were going to France: "I like croissants". End scene. End man-date. Return to watching *Rove* on Sunday evenings

1/5

Joseph Smith-Davies

FILM PREMIERE

The Age of Stupid

The Age of Stupid offers viewers the chance to escape to the world of 2055 - a future that isn't quite what we've been promised, and definitely not what we want to see. Based on mainstream scientific projections of what the world will look like in fifty years decades, there are no jet packs, no flying cars, and no drinking water for most of the world. Essential viewing for anyone who cares about the survival of our planet, *The Age of Stupid* features the Oscar-nominated Pete Postlethwaite as a man living alone in a devastated world, watching archival footage and asking, "why didn't we stop climate change while we still had the chance?"

It's a powerful movie, with past audiences giving it standing ovations, and even weeping at the future that we're neatly creating for ourselves. It's got green cred: George Monbiot called it *the* thing to watch in 2009. It's got film cred: the UK premiere holds the Guinness World Record for the largest simultaneous film premiere in history, and made world news when the President of The Maldives used it to announce that his country would be carbon-neutral within a decade. It's got BIG cred: The global premiere later this year will be hosted in New York City, headlined by Kofi Annan and beamed out to 45 countries. Heck, it's even got indie cred, with *Radiohead's* Thom Yorke singing live.

It's an incredible movie, and it packs a punch, but you're left feeling hopeful. Excitingly, the Australian premiere will be beamed live and direct into Hoyt's at Broadway Shopping Centre, with leaders from Oxfam on hand to explain how you can help the world avoid the bleak future portrayed in the movie. Alexander Dacre, President of Oxfam Usyd, said that, "if we allow *The Age of Stupid* to come true there is no one to blame but ourselves. This is the hour that we can and must effect a climate for change."

So it's not exactly your usual Wednesday night. But I can guarantee that it's worth it.

WHAT: The Age of Stupid Australian Premiere

WHERE: Hoyts Broadway

WHEN: 6.30pm-9pm, Wednesday August 19

WHO: The Age of Stupid & Oxfam Australia

WHY: Because you'll learn how to save the planet.

5/5

Josh Wyndham-Kidd



Pon-yo!

Jacinta Mulders would have made a better fish-girl than Ponyo.



Is that a condom?

Cult Japanese film director, Hayao Miyazaki, has a lot to live up to in his latest offering, *Ponyo*. Over the past twenty years, Miyazaki's whimsical offerings have cemented their unanimous appeal: breaking out of the traditionally niche market of anime enthusiasts, they have entered the film vocabularies of the wider cinema-going public.

The true magic of Miyazaki's inventions lies in the sheer eccentricity and breadth of his imagination put eloquently on display. Each story is so unquestionably epic in its visual proportions; you can't help but be swept away into the world of the director's self contained creation. Couple that with human characters of fierce integrity called upon to affect balance in a troubled world of supernatural proportions, and you have all the makings of an anime classic. It is not difficult to see why the Miyazaki branding begs such high expectations. Nor why *Ponyo* fails to meet them.

Immediately apparent from the very glossy Disney-produced trailer is the fact that *Ponyo* is being marketed towards a younger audience. Miyazaki has already shown his unquestionable talent in this category: in addition to *My Neighbour Totoro* (1988), critically acclaimed *Spirited Away* (2001) and more recently, *Howl's Moving Castle* (2004) both display characteristic flair and originality. However, the intrinsic beauty of these works resides in their ability to present an emotionally complex world of lost protagonists and a triumphant human spirit. For something Miyazaki is so good at, it is surprising that this is precisely where *Ponyo* falls flat.

Although comprised of characteristically magnificent imagery, *Ponyo* is far too saccharine and cute to hold the attention of anyone over pre-school age from the incredibly long 1 hour 40 minutes that this movie spans. In a weak twist on the little mermaid, *Ponyo* tells the story of a little fish that meets a boy and resolves to turn human. That's all there is to it; the film lacks any of the inherent complexity which so intensely underlaid Miyazaki's previous works. I'm sure many children will delight in the pretty quirks of Miyazaki's underwater world. But to anyone who knows what this director is capable of, *Ponyo* is almost teasing in its simplicity.

Ponyo opens August 27th.



Spiders: high in fibre

Katherine Connolly examines some canny cuisine.



Spider senses tingling?

In previous editions of *Gastronomist*, this column has brought to you what we thought was the interesting and unusual of the food world. Little did we know, we'd just scraped the surface of kooky cuisine. This week, *Honi* brings you a taste of the disgusting delicacies of the world, which are enough to make all but the most hardened connoisseur's stomach heave.

Hailing from Sardinia comes the Casu Frazigu, or 'rotten cheese'. This maggot-infested cheese has a powerfully pungent smell and a soft creamy texture. Once the maggots have gorged themselves on cheese fat, they along with their cheesy home are most commonly served at weddings and other important, ceremonial occasions.

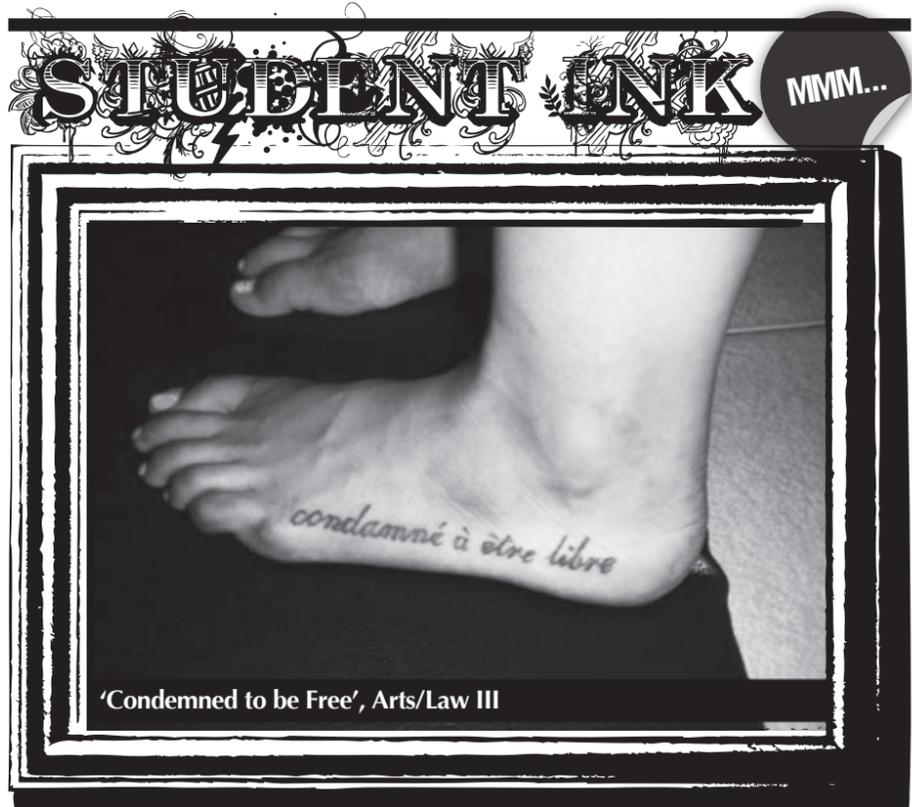
Travelling away from the Mediterranean to Cambodia, one can sup on large spiders, similar in appearance to North American tarantulas. Locals breed these large arachnids for eating, which they do after first deep-frying them. Their main appeal is said to be their texture, which is crispy on the outside and chewy on the inside. Your meal could, however, be messy as these spiders dribble a greasy black juice while being consumed.

Should you prefer another type of crawling animal you could head to China and

eat caterpillar fungus soup, made from a parasitic fungus that grows out of the forehead of *Thitarodes* caterpillars. You could follow up your entrée with another Chinese delicacy, sweets made from bird spit. Cave Swifts make nests by spitting out a chemical compound which hardens in their air – when combined with water, the nests take on a gelatinous texture. Heading south to the land of tequila and cheap prescription drugs, the intrepid collector of tastes can sample the goods of Mexican street vendors. Large paper cups of live bugs anyone? Of, if you prefer your arthropods dead, try a grasshopper and worm taco, right after an appetiser of mosquito larvae.

If you think only exotic locations can give your stomach this kind of challenge you're dead wrong. Should you be traversing the Scottish highlands, you'll find blood sausage, which doesn't need a whole lot more explaining – blood is cooked until it congeals in the sausage skin.

Each one of these stomach turning meals is extraordinarily considered a delicacy by locals. Then again, we regularly eat a black slimy paste made from the yeast leftover from beer brewing, so we probably can't point any fingers.



'Condemned to be Free', Arts/Law III

The Land of The Scots

Steen Raskopoulous sends his love from Bonnie Scotland.

Hola from Edinburgh,

Whether it be the history, the Comedy Festival, the architecture, Stephen K Amos introducing me to someone as his ex lover, hanging out with sketch comedy sensation Pappy's Fun Club, playing soccer with the biggest stars on the international comedy circuit, McLovin from *Superbad* commenting on my skills, seeing a very orange tanned woman break her ankle while wearing 100 inch heels and stacking it on cobbled pavement, learning that old Scottish men sound Japanese when speaking really quickly, sleeping in a cupboard, eating home made Malteser muffins, missing my family and friends, not missing my family and friends, walking a lot, feeling disappointed at Rhys

Darby's show, remembering that in '99 Sisco released his first single, feeling gutted when I didn't get a chance to search the mazes for the keys in the hit TV show 'Amazing' or seeing a seagull swoop down and eat Axis of Awesome guitarist Lee Naimo's lunch (half a chicken), while yelling "Don't eat that, that's another bird! Birds shouldn't eat birds!" one thing is certain:

Edinburgh is where it's at, bitcholas.



Scottie the hottie

Fashion

Whatever Suits

Ryan W. Thompson

The term 'bespoke', along with 'Aretto Sour' and 'Climate Change', was among the most misunderstood and overused terms of 2008. The sometimes shocking misconception of the term and all it entails was rife this past year, and this writer feels it his responsibility, as a long-time-listener and first-time-caller to *Honi Soit*, to bring its true meaning out of the closet, at least in suiting terms.

While our Melbournian neighbours to the South continue to set the standards in terms of Australian bespoke fashion, Sydney belies its age with a generally poor showing in the department of suiting.

Whether it be the Leichardt Boy's High's year 10 formal, one's annual appearance at the Downing Centre for jumping (unsuccessfully) the fence at Parklife or the beginnings of a career as a PWC foot soldier, Sydney men seem to be missing the point. Too often am I seeing what would best be described as young boys wearing their father's suits; baggy, saggy and generally unflattering, or even worse, a too-short pant leg revealing a Nike ankle sock.

PRICE: Like things in life and fashion, the more expensive a suit is, generally speaking of course, the better the quality of fabric and the greater chance of it being handmade rather than mass-produced. One can expect to spend anywhere from \$300 (facetious, perhaps) to \$2,000 on an 'off-the-rack' garment, or upwards of \$15,000 for a one-of-a-kind Savile Row piece.

MATERIAL: There is only one option here, regardless of price tag. Wool, wool, wool. Merino preferably. Locally made suits can be expected to be of reasonable quality wool, a unique and pleasing fact in a typically disadvantaged Australian fashion market. If you buy a suit made of polyester, you will a) look like shit, b) smell like shit, and c) be shit.

FIT/CUT: Though it pains me to say it, a well-fitted \$25 suit from Vinnies beats an ill-fitting Zegna piece every time. Here's a quick guide to the perfect-fitting suit you've always dreamed of. Shoulders: **MUST** hug you. Stand sideways against

a wall, if the shoulder pads touch the wall, ditch the suit and run. Chest: You should be able to easily button the suit with no material straining. This said, no more than a fistful of room should exist at the chest. Sleeve: Should reveal 60-100 mm of shirt cuff and fall 125 mm above the tip of your thumb. Pants: should fall unhindered with a single break to the front of the pant, should be within 10 mm of the floor with your most likely worn pair of shoes. When seated, no hairy legs should be seen over socks.

PATTERN: If you are- Short: Avoid double-breasted suits; stick with shorter jackets in pinstripes or dark solids. N.B. Realistically, double-breasted suits should be avoided at all costs, lest one desires to emulate James Packer's sense of style.

Tall: Avoid pinstripes; they have a tendency to lengthen the torso and distort the figure.

Fat: Embrace pinstripes, they are sure to camouflage the gut.

Thin: Choose bold patterns, thick lapels and if all else fails torso padding; to gain that V-shape we all desire to project.

SHOES: Regardless of style, colour is the single most crucial aspect of choosing footwear to match your newly purchased bespoke item.

If your suit is:

Black: Black shoes, no exceptions. Patent, scuffed, brogue, loafer or otherwise, this is not negotiable.

Navy: Brown is preferable, though black is acceptable.

Grey: Black.

White: You probably don't need shoes because you are wearing a white suit and are therefore an idiot, though if Naval commitments or a crazy best mate's wedding necessitate this, white would be the best option.

And for God's sake, please match your belt with your shoes.

THE TIMESLAYER



THE WEEK AHEAD

//THREE THINGS WE'RE DOING THIS WEEK

1. Being Renaissance men and women.
2. Ignoring the calls, texts and emails from Union Board Directors
3. Multi-bet: Australia to lose the Ashes (\$5.25), and win the Bledisloe (\$7.00)

Vox Pops!

Alex Lee speaks to the masters of the Honi Crossword .

1. How did you get into crosswords?
2. Shag/Marry/Kill? Quick, Cryptic, Two Way.
3. Other than your own, what is your favourite crossword clue or theme?
4. What is an anagram of your name?



- Ben Jenkins (BCJ)**
1. Same as every kid - playing for the school's crossword team.
 2. Kill Two Way, Shag Cryptic, Marry Quick. Only because I think Cryptic would be really difficult to live with.
 3. 2 Across - (8). Answer: Clueless.
 4. Our Meany.



- Benny "Motherfuckin" Davis (BMFD)**
1. I saw the documentary 'Wordplay'.
 2. Easy. Marry the Cryptic, O love of mine, kill the Two Way, that cheating harlot, and shag the Quick. Papercuts!
 3. Grounds (5). Answer: Lands. Like tracts of land, or landing a plane. Yay!
 4. My cryptic alter ego, Danny Vibes.



- Mark Sutton (MS)**
1. Through procrastination and by not listening to lectures.
 2. Shag the two way (to make a three-way), marry the cryptic, and I guess kill the quick.
 3. Clue: Hirsute President, Answer: Hairy Truman.
 4. Mark Morgan Sutton - Mr Kangaroo Nuts™ or Rank Mutants Groom.



- Scott Huntington (SH)**
1. I made my first cryptic in Year 8.
 2. Kill the cryptic for being such an infuriating and probably fat poindexter of a creature. Shag the two way and marry the quick because it wouldn't talk so much.
 3. One in the Herald had footnotes.
 4. Not Cunts Tonight!

COLLEGE

Taking the plunge

David Wilton presents a beginner's guide to the college informal



Pout. And strut.

A string of Informals are fast approaching in the coming weeks. If you are won over by the horrific chalked street art soon to be bombed around uni and decide to sacrifice a Wednesday night to the college gods, here are some tips to help you fit in at a college party.

Of course most of the informals are themed and dressing up is taken seriously. What's the point of getting drunk if you can't wear a silly hat? There is no easier way to look out of place than not wearing a tie-dyed onesy and large fake afro to Westock. For the guys a tear-able shirt will not go astray, and for the girls the good old mantra of 'less is more' has never been more applicable.

However if you can't get down to Vinnies or have a moderate level of self-respect, you can still fall back on one of the plethora of looks from the 2009 winter-spring college catalogue. As you will have noticed, while strutting their stuff around Campus, college boys push the boundaries of artistic expression and avant-garde fashion. The footy shorts and flanno combination is undoubtedly the greatest revolution in fashion since the pant. If you lack the steez to pull off this progressive apparel why not go for the more reserved trackies/jersey fusion, which brings all the kudos of the gym or track and boldly exclaims "I am".

For those who like a bit of class in their classroom why not select your apparel from the polo, jeans and thongs collection which is so hot right now. Nothing says style like expensive jeans and limited footwear. The no shoes approach is slightly more tricky, and while some have pulled it off in the past, it is also easy to look a lot like a hobo/douche. No outfit is complete without well managed accessories, and while the tried and tested Wayfarers will serve you well, another favourite is that classic 'biro and single sheet of paper' look. Bags are so last

season. So now that you look the part its time to mosy on over to the dance-floor and try your luck. Lets not lie, you're not here for the ambience.

There's nothing worse than 'getting your D-floor on' only to find that the words to a certain song escape you. So instead of mouthing along and 'putting your hands up for Detroit' at exactly the right time, you are forced to drift aimlessly around the dance-floor like a Sancta girl on the [insert Rosebowl sport] field. Fresher error.

Collegians have a distinguished taste in dance floor anthems, and the college billboard is a fickle beast, but with a little study you'll have everyone convinced that you are that musical genius who DJ's the Marly on a Wednesday night. Just tune in to 2Day FM, which is like Fbi but heaps more underground, and memorise the top 3. I wish I was joking.

The final step towards a refined collegiate cultural experience is correct choice of cuisine. Luckily at this point it is all smooth sailing. There are only three kinds of drink at an informal, and two of them are served

out of giant Gatorade vats. This season's pick: fruity on the palate, with subtleties of lemon and lime, the vodka-lemon-lime is best served four at once. Seasonal specialties: Kebabs or Chips. Split the bill or don't, it's your three dollars.

The John's Informal is on 19 August. Westock is on 26 August. Drewtopia is on 9 September. Tickets available outside Manning from about a week before.



HONI CRYPTIC

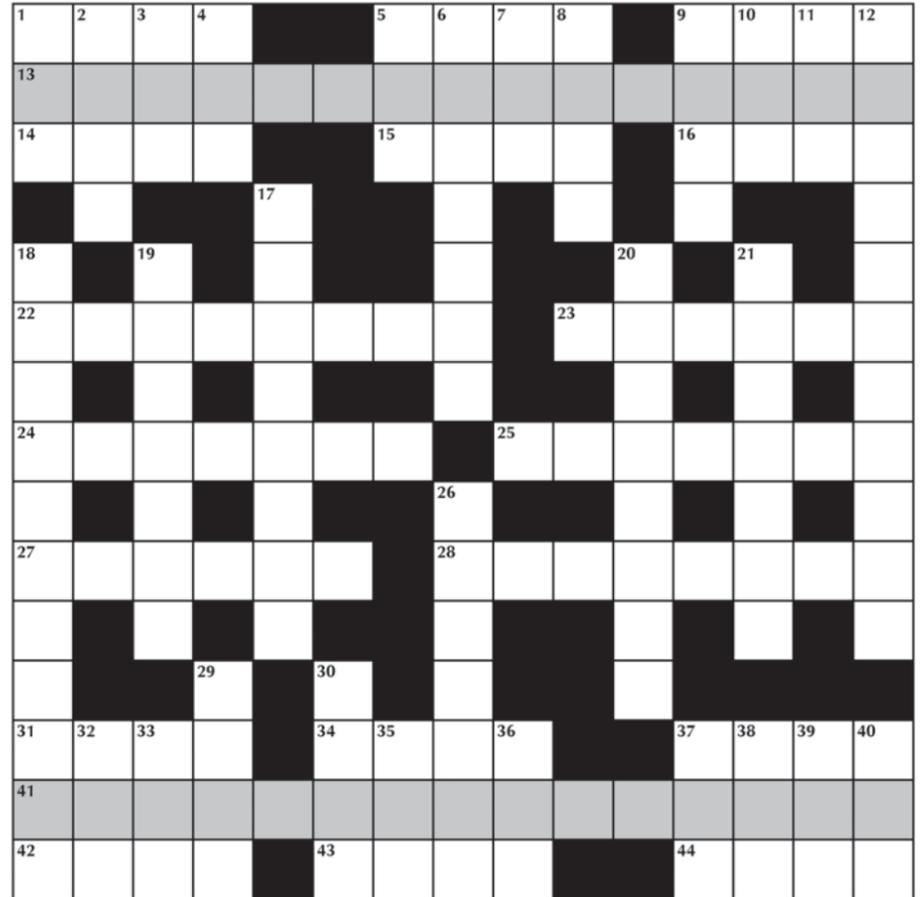
//ACROSS

- 1) Crazy-Arse Burn (4)
- 5) Lure one in a club (4)
- 9) Japanese tippie in Visa Kit (4)
- *13, 41 [Special message from the crossword compiler!] (4,2,2,7,2,3,4,6)
- 14) Stanley's wife lost her way on Abercrombie (4)
- 15) Edge of forbidden bearing. (4)
- 16) Smashed vase with energy to find ancient character. (4)
- 22) Smearred linseed in sluggishness. (8)
- 23) Agreed on hiding Rodian Bounty Hunter (6)
- 24) Brings in shakes, rip's Tom. (7)
- 25) Half Gnomes with two hundred more greeting potatoes. (7)
- 27) Makes man see up your arse (6)
- 28) An olive jackal, a mat are all inside. (8)
- 31) Howard used a carrot initially in McCarthy's Witch-hunt Locale (1.1.1.1)
- 34) Copy in the house (4)
- 37) "Oh, Man!" heard in Arabia! (4)
- 42) Promo without any right like, totally distrusts theories and ideologies and draws attention to conventions (2-2)
- 43) 60s television Jeannie in paradise (4)
- 44) Modern or Britain Manson Victim (4)

//DOWN

- 2) He feels, without fluorine or sulphur, that's he a slippery little fellow (3)
- 3) Friend with no question is all encompassing (3)
- 4) One in three turnip grass are a Missenden sanctuary (1.1.1)
- 5) One in benign extremes for waste (3)
- 6) Ms Tango changes within (7)
- 7) Possessive pronoun sits topless (3)
- 8) Troublesome starts and meek endings to travel (4)
- 9) Spook right in and nimble (4)
- 10) Store clerk in Papua (3)
- 11) Done half of a Sudoku rival (3)
- 12) Collegia, do I err when I advocate political doctrines? (11)
- 17) Tummy muscle regular yet strange (8)
- 18) Entitled to native privileges cause the civilian's cool! (11)
- 19) Appreciated and thundered. (7)
- 20) One of Jason's lost top of cargo. Sounds like nothing... (8)
- 21) Crazy Cad tore British Officer. (7)
- 26) What's up and straight on the horizon (7)
- 29) 29 Down to 5 Down (4)
- 30) Yearn for the pain (4)
- 32) United Nations love the Italian one. (3)
- 33) Heads at this moment to cash vendor (1.1.1)
- 35) Polish Flanders? (3)
- 36) 5 Down's 29 Across
- 37) Regular of the inside (3)
- 38) Farrow lost in war (3)
- 39) Perform in the territory (3)
- 40) To show a maiden name? Sounds like a joint... (3)

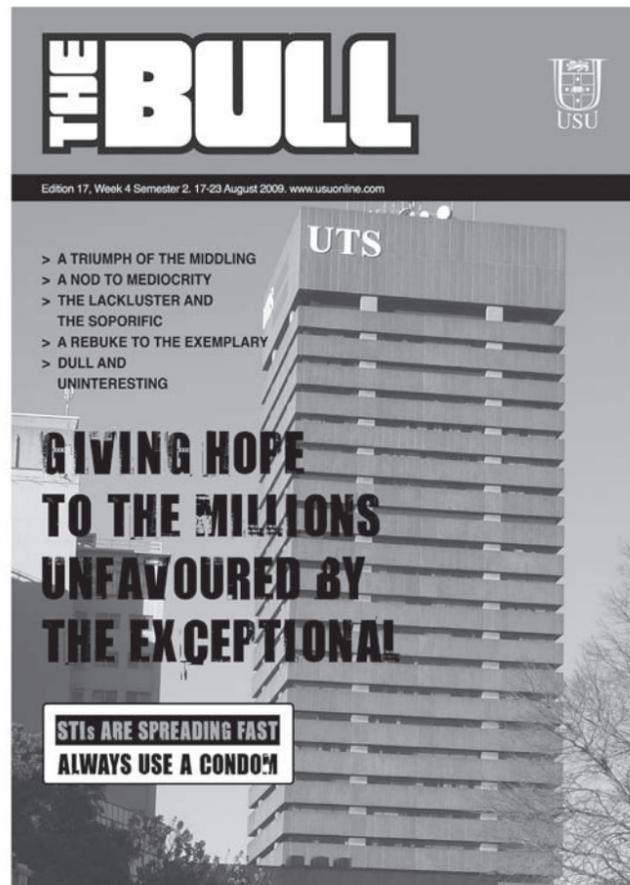
ANSWERS



BCJ/MS

PUZZLER

Clue: From a distance



SRC Elections 2009 Postal Voting Application Form

POSTAL VOTING

If you wish to vote in the 2009 SRC elections but are unable to vote EITHER on polling days Wednesday 23rd or Thursday 24th September at any of the advertised locations, OR on pre-polling day (on main campus) Tuesday 22nd September, then you may apply for a postal vote.

Fill in this form and send it to:

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

PLEASE NOTE: postal vote applications **MUST BE RECEIVED AND IN OUR PO BOX by Friday the 25th of August** at 4.30pm or they will not be considered, no exceptions.

You may use a photocopy of this form.

Name of applicant: _____

Student Card Number: _____

Faculty/Year: _____

Phone Number: () _____

Email: _____

Mobile: _____

I hereby apply for a postal vote for the 2009 SRC elections. I declare that I am unable to attend a polling booth on any of the polling days, OR on any of the pre-polling days, for the following reason:
(please be specific. Vague or facetious reasons will not be accepted. The Electoral Officer must under section 20(a) of the Election Regulation consider that the stated reason justifies the issuing of a postal vote.)

Signature: _____

Please send voting papers to the following address:

State: _____ Postcode: _____

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

**For more information contact
Christine Kibble, Electoral Officer 02 9660 5222**



Want some work? Polling Booth Attendants Required

The SRC is looking for about 20 people to work on the polling booths for its elections this year.

If you can work on
Wed 23rd Sept and/or Thurs 24th Sept,
and attend a training at 4pm Tues 22nd Sept,
we want to hear from you!

\$19.70 per hour

There may also be an opportunity to undertake additional work at the vote count
Application forms are available from the SRC Front Office (level 1 Wentworth).
For more info, call 9660 5222 or email elections@src.usyd.edu.au.
Applications close 7th September



Notice of 2009 Students' Representative Council Annual Election

Nominations for the Students' Representative Council Annual Elections for the year 2009 close on Tuesday 25th August 2009. Polling will be held on the 23rd and 24th of September 2009. Pre-polling will also take place outside the SRC Offices Level 1 Wentworth Building on Tuesday 22nd of September 2009 from 10am - 3pm. All students who are duly enrolled for attendance at lectures are eligible to vote. Members of the student body who have paid their affiliation fees to Council are eligible to nominate and be nominated, except National Union of Students national office bearers. Fulltime officebearers of the SRC may also nominate as NUS delegates.

Nominations are called for the following elections/positions:

- (a) The election of the Representatives to the 82nd SRC (31 positions)
- (b) The election of the President of the 82nd SRC
- (c) The election of the Editor(s) of Honi Soit for the 82nd SRC
- (d) The election of National Union of Students delegates for the 82nd SRC (7 positions)

Nomination forms can be downloaded from the SRC website: www.src.usyd.edu.au/elections, or picked up from SRC Front Office (Level 1, Wentworth Building). Nominations must also be lodged online along with your policy statement and Curriculum Vitae (optional), by close of nominations at www.src.usyd.edu.au/elections. For more information, call 02 9660 5222.

Signed Nomination forms and a printed copy of your online nomination must be received no later than 4.30pm on Tuesday 25th August, either in the locked box at the SRC Front Office (Level 1, Wentworth), or at the following address:
PO Box 794, Broadway NSW 2007.

Nominations which have not been delivered either to the locked box in the SRC front office or to the post office box shown above and submitted online by the close of nominations will not be accepted regardless of when they were posted.

The Regulations of the SRC relating to elections are available on-line at http://www.src.usyd.edu.au/sites/default/files/SRCconstitution_Aug07.doc.pdf or from the SRC Front Office (Level 1, Wentworth Building).

