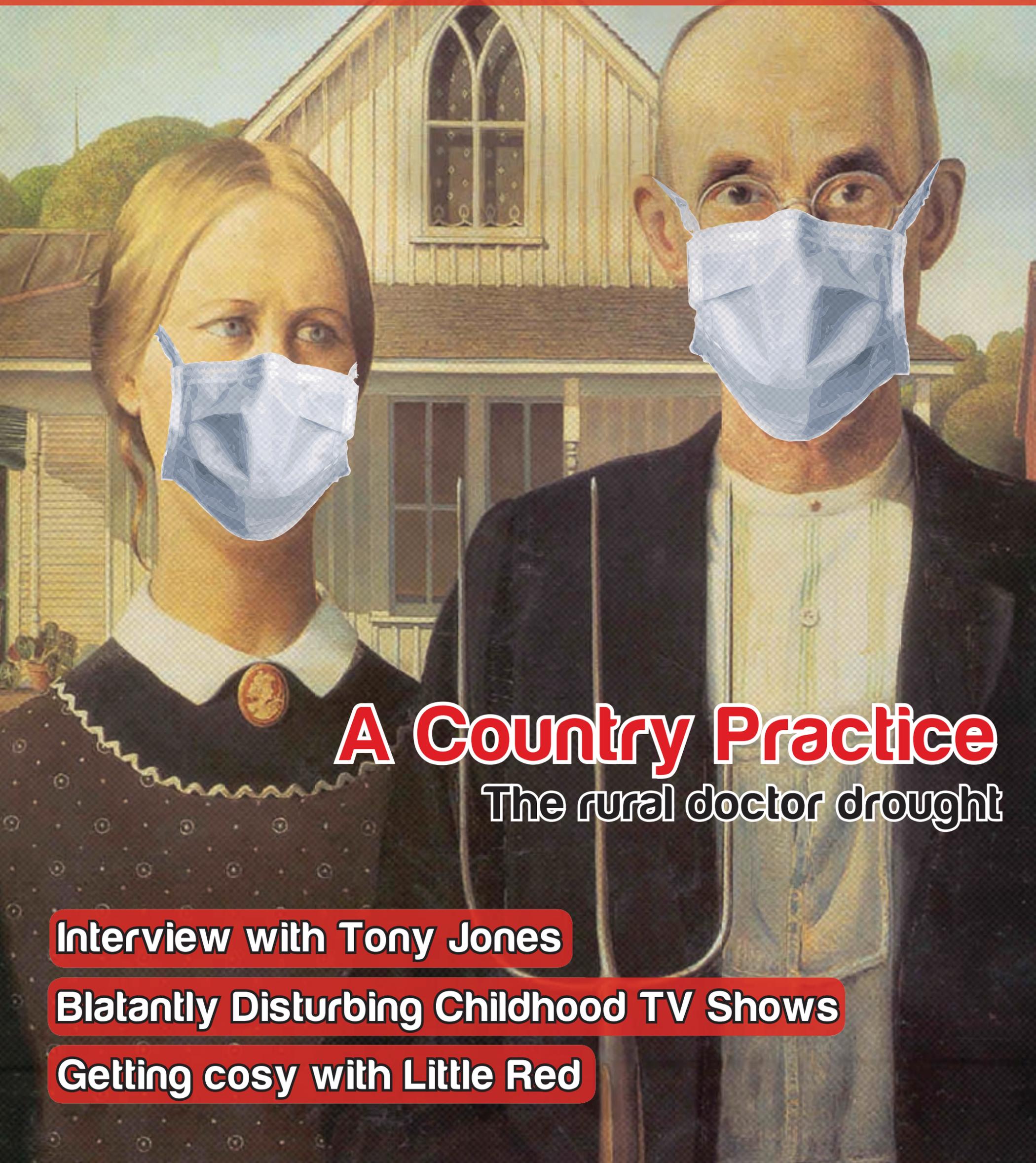


Honi Soit

SEMESTER 2 WEEK 8
15 SEPTEMBER 2010



A Country Practice

The rural doctor drought

Interview with Tony Jones

Blatantly Disturbing Childhood TV Shows

Getting cosy with Little Red

THIS WEEK'S: **Best Realisation that Normal Parties Actually Blow:** Silent Disco
Most Effective Use of Office Time: Glebe Markets
Best Swan-In To 90% Finished Edition as EIC: Bridie
Best Time Saver: Having an ad on the Contents page
Colour of the Week: Beige/Magenta Fusion

HONI SOIT, EDITION 20
15 SEPTEMBER 2010

WHERE'S MY HAT?
OH, THERE IT IS.



OHMAGODOHMAGODOH
WHATDOESTHISMEAN?

THE HYPOTHETICAL:

Would you rather
Be a centipede fused with a gecko
OR
Pete Doherty?

FAQs
As the centigecko, could you be arrested for
hustlin' junk?

Only if you didn't know how to sing the first verse of
'Albion'. If not buggy bighouse for you.

Has the centigecko dated Kate Moss?
Yes.

**Would the gecko aspect of your physicality also
make use of musical prowess?**
Yes, your ability to re-grow your tail would make a
saxophonic sound.

**As PD, would there be a light at the end of your
spiralling career tunnel?**
Get out of my office.



The Post 03

The Uni-Cycle 04

Alex Houseman shares his disillusionment with the current USU Board.

David Mack sees this University fall.

Michael Koziol stews merrily in his new radio studio.

Joni Sham sees a double rainbow and a new clinic for depression in Chinese Australians.

David Mack may NOT talk about the SRC Elections.

The Usual Suspects 06

Naomi Hart mourns for Millie, Ollie and Syd.

Henry Hawthorne tries really hard to stop you embarrassing Yusef.

Larissa Rembisz saw a dead White Russian.

Lisa Skerrett is scared of children's television. Oh so very scared.

The Profile 08

Daniel Zwi enjoys the grounds of the Fourth Estate with dynamic journalist and ABC host Tony Jones.

The Arts-Hole 09

Elise Fabris and **Monica Connors** review the Architecture and Education/Social Work Revues.

Shaz Rutnam gets glam, gorj and totes defs wurks dat new celly. Holla gurl.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF Bridie Connellan

EDITORS Carmen Culina, Naomi Hart, Henry Hawthorne, Ben Jenkins, David Mack, Joe Payten, Joe Smith-Davies, Anusha Rutnam, Diana Tjoeng

REPORTERS Monica Connors, Georgia Flynn, Callie Henderson, Larissa Rembisz, Lisa Skerrett, Jess Stirling, Ted Talas, Daniel Zwi

CONTRIBUTORS Tim Armitige, Lachlan Carey, Tom Clement, Elise Fabris, Alex Houseman, Paul Karp, Michael Koziol, Bridget Murphy, Pristine Ong, Joni Sham

PUZZLES Benny Davis and David Mack

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Tim Armitige may be a Voodoo Child under a Little Wing, but he sure misses Hendrix. 11

Pristine Ong staked out *Buffy* creator Joss Whedon. We kid, she just stabbed 'im a bit. 11

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I'M READY TO GO

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**Oi!**

Dear Joe Payten,

I believe [sic.] you made an omission from your scintillating Countdown in the Week 6 edition of *Honi Soit*. While I agree that partaking of the fruit of the Tree of Knowledge is a reasonably significant – how did you so eloquently put it? – “fuck up,” I believe you’ll find that Adam committed a similar transgression (=“fuck up”).

Although there are those who interpret the Bible as condemning Eve as the one primarily responsible for original sin, I feel that you should have included other viewpoints in order to create a more balanced article. And does not the Qur’an hold Adam and Eve equally responsible for eating the fruit?

Cheers,
April Sprague
Arts V

Cull Dem CollegesDear *Honi*,

You are a fine publication of which the Law and Media faculties should be proud.

However, a small grievance vexes me, an enthusiastic *Honi* reader since the dawn of my undergraduate degree, which was one crisp dawn, in the morning, about four years ago. Today, in contrast, I am pissed off.

Why persist with a weekly collegian segment concerning a minority group of students who contribute nothing to university life beyond their sandstone citadels?

Student life benefits little from detailed accounts of a bunch of sexist thugs competing in culturally condoned displays of aggression and testosterone for something called a Rawson cup. The uninitiated such as myself can only assume this much-coveted cup matches the silver spoons already in the College’s possession. Equally engaging are the trials of the so-called ‘room draw’, the politics of which apparently renders the corridors of The Women’s College in to cold, lifeless chasms bereft of smiles or eye contact between residents. Oh wait.... weren’t you a bitch before the room draw?

I fail to see any evidence of a sense of humour in the collegiate i mean collegian segment with which one might excuse this half page wank fest as a self-deprecating poke at life inside ‘Drews’ or ‘Pauls’ or the slutty Catholic one. I propose that this vacuum of wit and intelligence be replaced with 500 words which actually reflect the diversity of USyd student life rather than the trivialities of a handful of future Mac Bank minions and their trophy-wives-to-be. Suggestions for more interesting and relevant alternatives: Madrigal Society’s latest hymn; which Campos barista is hotter.

Insults and hatred aside, I would like to extend due respect to the small number of college kids who are not dicks and who are actually decent citizens engaged in the wider university community for passions other than the burgeoning hobby known as ‘resume stacking’. I’ll buy you both a vodka red bull anytime.

Regards,
Ellie
Arts IV

**A Question of Faith**Dear *Honi*,

In four years I haven’t been moved to write a letter to you. But the article by Ruby Prosser moved me because of its deep, deep misunderstanding of the Christian faith. Christians are not mindless followers, nor are they hateful discriminators, as the article contends. Christians are constantly challenged on their views and have usually thought about them deeply to be able to justify them on both Biblical and Worldly levels.

In my church, we’re all sinners and, if I might quote Barack Obama talking about his church, I think he expresses the atmosphere better than I could: “the lines between sinner and saved were more fluid; the sins of those who came to church were not so different from the sins of those who didn’t. You needed to come to church precisely because you were of this world, not apart from it; rich, poor, sinner, saved, you needed to embrace Christ precisely because you had sins to wash away.” Homosexuals are in no different a position from others in the church. The church designates homosexuality a sin, but so also drunkenness and fornication. “All have sinned and fall short of the Glory of God.”

Faith does not require you to suspend critical thinking nor does faith require you to hate or discriminate. In fact Christianity places you under a duty to justify your beliefs and love everyone generously. But love doesn’t mean denying sin, when Jesus saved the adulteress from stoning he still told her “go away and sin no more.”

Mina Nada
Arts/Law IV

Same Sex, Same StandardsDear *Honi*,

Upon reading last weeks (splendid) edition I came across a very curious article on gay marriage and the Christian Churches stance on such an issue. The article argued essentially for liberal views on gay rights and marriage, and then rather strangely argued that the Church’s position on gay marriage, an unequivocal ‘no’, ought be exempt from public criticism because, and I quote, Christianity is a “club”.

Like many, I’m sure you too find this argument for such an exemption hard to swallow. The fact of the matter is that (for some misguided reason), organisations like the Church play a real and prominent role in public debate on issues of gay marriage. Given such a role, it is entirely unjust to claim Churches ought to receive an exemption from serious moral questioning of their, at best, dubious, and at worst, disgraceful moral teachings on homosexuality. If the Churches have a good argument for their views, for suppressing gays within the Church and lobbying against liberal gay movements in the wider community, then they have nothing to be afraid of

EDITORIAL

‘Get some sleep.’ What a common little idiom in the university populace. Snooze deprivation sure is a serious yet commonplace condition for students, and yet we pay no qualms to weaning those early AM hours for the sake of a tute paper. The hours between 4 and 5am seem shamelessly valuable.

According to the US National Sleep Foundation, university-aged students manage an average of 6.8 hours of sleep each night, although many night owls find themselves counting less and less sheep with an increased workload. Holy smokes, the George Institute for Global Health surveyed almost 20,000 Australians aged between 17 and 24 and found those sleeping fewer than five hours a night are three times more likely to become mentally ill than those sleeping for eight or nine hours. This is dire, man. With any luck, those towering readings will never cause fatal familial insomnia (FFI), an exceedingly rare and critical condition discovered by *Honi* and Wikipedia this week, in which the human being *never* sleeps. Game,

through a critical public examination. The morality of the Church is entitled to be left alone so long as it does not affect those outside the Church. But on issues of homosexuality, the Church actively attempts to impose its morality on ‘non-club’ members.

If liberal views on homosexuality, which are undeniably humane, are advocated by the author of the article, then why do they not advocate them within the Church too? Why maintain a suspicious double standard simply because an opinion is issued by a religious community of any kind? If it’s going to step into the public and influence non-Christians, why claim the “club” can’t be held to account for its public voice?

Yours Sincerely,
Jared Ellsmore

You Dirty Dirty Choc Bandit

Dear Anonymous,

I don’t know you and you don’t know me, but thank you for leaving the unopened packet of Nestle Club ‘Original’ Chocolate on the *Honi Soit* tray in the Woolley building this Wednesday afternoon. I must admit I approached it cautiously, because honestly, who just leaves a perfectly good (or so it would appear) packet of chocolate in a public space full of university students? As it sits beside me, I’m still a little hesitant about eating it. I don’t like dark chocolate or even plain chocolate very much, but it does feel as though Fate has been at work here. Am I supposed to be saving some fat person from melting it down and sipping it like a hot chocolate during a dull lecture? I’m a thin person with a fantastic metabolism, and so eating it won’t hurt me, but if I knew there was some greater purpose then I might treat the next fifteen minutes of consuming it with a little more reverence. I’m also a charitable person, but I fear even the postman would be overcome with greed in the event I tried sending it to a poor, starving African family to serve as dessert for a month – the postman has always been known to have a keen sense for the presence of chocolate, after all. As I type these words, my left hand creeps toward

set and match; you wake yourself to the doghouse. Shieet.

The morbid and inflammatory point, friends, is to look after yourselves. I stand hypocritically corrected, but in these weeks of increasing tension and impending deadlines, the beauty of hitting the pillow brings the freshly baked rise to your day.

Now, now, restless ones, we’re hardly planning on inducing slumber in print. With an exclusive feature on the lack of doctors in rural Australian areas (p. 12-13), a roaring opinion against the current USU Board (p.4), a be-bop with Melbourne five-piece Little Red (p.10) and a response to the animal testing debate (p.15), the 20th birthday of *Honi* 2010 is hardly a sleepy bash. But in the meantime buds, napping is as crucial as that coffee injected with jelliesnakes, so at least try and origami this paper into some form of swag between PHIL1029 and PHIL1030. Zzzzzzz.

Bridie Connellan

the packaging, not knowing what Fate has in store for me, whether or not I’m going to be judged for my decision by some fictional sky god or the readers of *Honi Soit*. The pressure is just too much and so I must retract my original thank you. May something unpleasant happen to you in the space of the next week.

Not Sincerely Yours,
Elliot Nolan
Arts I

Love mail? Hate mail? Epic Fail?

SEND IT ALL TO

honi.soit@src.usyd.edu.au

Honi Soit 2010:

A CLASS ABOVE

Honi will be running a special feature in Week 12 showcasing the leading USyd students to watch for 2010. The categories for excellence will span culture, art & design; science, medicine and innovation; politics and business; community; and sport.

If you or someone you know is excelling in any of these fields drop us a line at **aclassabove2010@gmail.com** and give us the low-down in 100 words or less. Successful individuals will be interviewed, photographed and have their profile published as part of this end-of-year feature celebrating student leadership and achievement.

DISCLAIMER

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OPINION

Something is rotten in the state of the USU

Former USU Board Director, **Alex Houseman**, thinks the Board is losing its way.

Ladies and Gentlemen, in the name of accountability I want to introduce you to the fine upstanding individuals who name themselves your student leaders. And it is in the name of accountability, I wish to expose the recent *Honi* interview with the USU President [Issue 18, 1 September] for the vacuous tripe that it was.

Let's start simple: the euphemistically 'messy' Union election. The returning officer made it resoundingly clear in his report to Board that one of the elected members* broke the cap by a factor of 3 to 4, and recommended that, as he was not legitimately elected, he should be knocked off Board. However, through procedural sagacity and highly dubious interpretations of the electoral regulations the executive chose to dissolve the returning officer's powers before he could deliver the recommendation. The 'Independent Consultant' also found this candidate to have spent over \$2000 and to be worthy of disqualification, however the power to make such recommendations still goes through the Board ... and herein lies the problem.

Protecting friends is, of course, far more important than abiding by any of the egalitarian ethos otherwise enshrined in the Union. Particularly when those friends are key votes to win the position the USU President can't get by fairer means.

The weeks it will take for the President to "release a statement" on this issue is testament to his slothful apathy towards contentious issues surrounding the Union: a 'stakeholder management' fail. If this year's executive are succeeding at one thing, it is alienating people left, right and centre: Union alumni, members of the current Board and, most importantly, the Union's members! The

recent dissolution of the committee structure is a prime example. Dissolving the committees is obviously a step towards isolating the board further from an invaluable source of information, opinion and critique.

In the same light, the Fair Trade coffee issue is a fiasco. Why are the several thousand people who voted in the referendum only being told, as part of an *Honi* interview, the official outcome and technical issues now? The President can enlighten us all he likes with the legal technicalities of Union referendums, but he should at least face up to how problematic it is that he is leading the Union in an unpopular direction.

The working ethos of the Union Board is unacceptably lacking – some would say 'barren'. Committee chairs have little guidance, or are not kept in check. Too much time is spent mending the broken relationships continuously strummed up through the dominant brand of petty personality politics. Policy ideas, like dissolving the committees, are thus shot from the hip to create the façade of otherwise paltry work and progress.

As the USU President asserts in his *Honi* interview, the major challenges facing the Union are to secure a stable funding agreement with the University and the autonomy of Union buildings. While these are indeed important challenges facing the Union, a concern pertaining to 'member engagement' – improving relevance to a greater diversity of student groups – should always be at the top of this list. It is the achievement of



Honi Soit's the thing, wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king.

this aspect that will always facilitate the resolution of other issues. Reflective of the President's self-serving, CV-obsessed approach, he has, unsurprisingly, put the cart before the horse.

I initially held back from publicly bombarding this year's Union executive, in the belief that further negative press would ultimately only hurt the Union (which we all love and cherish!). Yet any accountability afforded to 'the average punter' of this group of self-serving mates is fiction.

Union Board elections are increasingly regressive, the representativeness of the Board to its members is tokenistic, and there is an unhealthy culture of self-congratulatory inactivity on the Board.

The Union elections next May are the opportunity to nip the Union Board's self-regenerating culture of elitism, centralised power and penchant for Machiavellian power politics. A handful of votes can decide the outcome. This article will have done its job if it dissuades just 10 people from voting for a candidate affiliated with the aforementioned people. This would be a fantastic step forward for the USU.

** We are unable to publish names at this time due to SRC Electoral regulations.*

Sydney Uni falls in international ranking

Dave Mack rides the slide.



What a piece of crap.

The University of Sydney has fallen one place in the QS World University Rankings, coming in at 37th place.

In 2009, Sydney Uni was ranked equal 36th along with the University of Melbourne and the École Polytechnique, ParisTech, but this year fell behind ParisTech while Melbourne fell back to 38th.

Cambridge University was ranked the best in the world, taking a place previously held by Harvard University. Other universities in the top five included Yale, the University College London and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

British and American universities dominated the list, with the top Australian university being ANU, which dropped from 17th to 20th.

When assessed on the strength of Arts and Humanities performance, Sydney Uni maintained its 19th rank, while ANU fell from 12th to 17th.

However, Sydney Uni performed poorly in the science evaluations, dropping from 15th to 19th in Life Sciences and Medicine, from 34th to 36th in Natural Sciences, from 27th to 30th in Social Sciences and from 40th to 44th in Technology.

SOC IT TO ME: SYDNEY UNI RADIO GROUP

Michael Koziol, SURG President and the next Richard Mercer, has a new studio.

This week the Sydney University Radio Group completed its Verge Festival broadcast, live on 91.5FM and for the first time out of the new Holme Radio Studio. This has been a serious milestone in the development of student radio at this university.

The Holme Radio Studio was conceived as early as 2005 and finally completed in late 2008. It has since remained largely dormant, aside from a few Media/Communications classes in Semester 1 – a \$2 million facility in the Holme Building basement, untouched and largely unknown to most students.

Difficulties with access and security prevented SURG FM from using the facility until now. We had previously broadcasted from the Bernard Eldershaw room, on the top floor of Manning House, which was twice yearly converted in to a makeshift and somewhat sub-optimal radio studio.

The new premises provides SURG FM with a home from which to grow. The studio offers technically advanced equipment, a working phone line, professional software and a production booth. It is the foundation for the development of a permanent student radio station at Sydney University – meaning 24/7 broadcasting, as opposed to the current pattern of sporadic and temporary bursts.

Despite some outlying examples such as 2SER at UTS and the Student Youth Network at RMIT Melbourne, campus radio does not have a significant tradition in Australia. Elsewhere, it is a mainstay. The US is its symbolic home – indeed it is rare for an American college to be without student radio. Boston is serviced by five permanent student radio stations. Even Bangladesh now has campus radio, broadcasting from Sylhet Engineering College.

The clear advantage of the US system,

wherein the overwhelming majority of students live on campus, is that it innately creates a campus community. If you leave campus and go home every day, the reality is that you will develop better relationships with Sydney media than campus media. It does not help that SURG FM is only active for about 6 weeks each year.

That will change, and soon. Our intention is to commence online streaming as soon as possible. This will require a degree of cooperation from university stakeholders which is tricky, but by no means impossible, to achieve. In part, it is about convincing those responsible for the facility that the need for permanent student radio is urgent and in great demand.

The opening up of the online space has allowed a great diversity of programming to flourish; there are now 24/7 stations targeted solely at the users of specific online video games. In an age where 'everyone is doing it', it's unthinkable that Sydney University should go without. The beauty of online platforms is that streaming does not require any further infrastructure, is inexpensive and can be started almost immediately.



The new SURG HQ.

It is also important that, in the process, SURG FM remains student-run and student-staffed. It is entirely feasible for a campus radio station to be professional without the involvement of professionals, and without the unnecessary interference of the university.

We will continue to work hard to make this dream a reality. It is important that this dynamic segment of campus culture be permanent and accessible to all.

The SURG FM Industry Night will take place at Hermann's Bar on Tuesday 5th October, from 6pm.

Virtual depression clinic for Chinese Australians

Joni Sham looks at the new online treatment, developed in part by a USyd student, for Chinese Australians seeking mental health help.

A free online depression program for Chinese Australians has been launched and is currently seeking applicants.

Sydney University postgraduate research student Isabella Choi is developing the program, called 'Brighten Your Mood', in collaboration with the University of New South Wales and St Vincent's Hospital, sponsored by Beyondblue, the national depression initiative.

Choi claims the aim of the program is to educate Chinese Australians about depression and its treatment. "The actual mental health literacy in Chinese people is very low," she says. "So through this program we are hoping to educate."

With many sufferers going undiagnosed, Choi says ignorance is a dangerous beast. "Less than half of Chinese-Australian people with depression seek treatment, and the rest do not actually recognise their symptoms as depression, or they delay seeking treatment due to barriers such as language, cost and stigma."

The program, based on the successful English version for Australian adults, allows people to log onto a secure website and complete a depression program with weekly check-ups by Cantonese and Mandarin-speaking researchers.

"The Chinese adaptation of the English version incorporates unique factors of Chinese culture," she says. "Issues such as family pressure are very much part of Chinese culture."

The program involves six cartoon lessons which enable participants to read stories about characters and their process to recovery from depression.

"Most of the internet-based Cognitive Behavioural Therapy (CBT) involves reading about CBT skills online in



The program is also being aimed at visiting International Students.

a book-like format. The idea of the cartoons in this program is to make it more interactive and personal for participants," Choi says.

There are homework assignments spread over the eight-week period of the program.

"In each lesson, participants can learn about specific CBT techniques to apply to everyday life so that they can tackle their depression."

Choi says there are further resources on the website about educating Chinese Australians with basic skills including combatting sleep deprivation and improving interpersonal relations.

Reviews of the program have conjured good feedback from a Chinese medical specialist, a Chinese psychologist, and Beyondblue.

"We started taking applicants in late July and will open applications until early October. At the moment we have 26 applicants, but we are looking for about 70," says Choi.

'Brighten Your Mood' is currently seeking applicants who are Chinese Australians and can speak Cantonese or Mandarin. Applicants must be 18 years or above, living in Australia and have symptoms of depression.

For more information, visit www.virtualclinic.org.au

THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID

The best hearsay, gossip and rumours on campus.



WE'RE GAGGED

We have only a very short column for you this week, but not for want of content. You see, under section 9(c) of the SRC's Regulations on elections, *Honi Soit* is forbidden from printing any "direct comment on candidates or their policies in any issue ... between the publication of the Special Election Issue and the close of polling". As such, we've had to withhold countless letters and articles we've received until after the election.

At the September 2nd Council Meeting, Mel Brooks, who sits on the SRC's Executive, suggested that this section of the regulations be debated at the next council meeting, so perhaps we will all be reading about SRC election intrigue as it happens next year.

SENATE COPYCAT?

Meanwhile, there's plenty of intrigue in the Senate election with SRC President Elly Howse accusing fellow candidate

Anshu Wijeyeratne of 'taking her policies'. On her Facebook campaign fan page, Elly wrote "Just would like to clarify: these policies I have written are actually my own, I have not taken them from other candidates (although some candidates have no problem with taking my policies and passing them off as their own, even though they were up on my website and page first...). All of my policies have come from my experience and hard work as SRC President." Elly says Anshu has now changed his Facebook policies twice so the similarities are no longer evident.

Anshu says the claims are "certainly not true at all" and he didn't change his policies because of anything Elly said. "A lot of the candidates have similar policies on the major issues like the White Paper and are running on similar themes," he said. He also said his policies were decided upon well before campaigning began.

David Mack

Donate to the Pakistan Flood Appeal

Last month Pakistan was hit by devastating floods. As a result, twenty million Pakistani people have been left displaced. That's nearly the whole of the Australian population! Four million of these people are children.

The floods have already taken the lives of 1,850 people and now many more lives are being threatened by disease and hunger.

You can help! The Pakistan Association of Australia is pleading with Sydney University students to help in the following ways.

Funds are needed urgently. Your money will go towards providing clean drinking water and much needed medical supplies.

Financial donations can be deposited to the following account:

Account Name:
Consulate General of Pakistan
Account Title: Pakistan Flood Relief
BSB: 032000 Account No: 606850

Can't afford to donate money?
Those left displaced desperately need donations of food, clothing



(in good condition only) and other basic essentials.

Please send goods to:
201 Euston Road
Alexandria, Sydney
NSW, 2015.

(Wednesday and Thursday only)

Want to do something more?
Let your voice be heard. Write a letter to your local council or government and encourage them to support the cause.

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STATE OF THE City



Naomi Hart takes a look at Sydney 10 years on from the Olympics.

In 2004, when my mother wrenched me out of childhood by deciding that I should learn to drive, it took her mere tens of seconds to settle on a location for my first bunny-hops. Not far from our house is a vast complex of wide, sparsely vegetated colonnades which – critically for an L-plater – are bereft of traffic. The deserted streets could be a replica of the *I Am Legend* set. In fact, they're the ghost town that is Sydney Olympic Park.

This week 10 years ago, this city was holding its breath for the Opening Ceremony of what would be crowned the greatest Olympics ever. We were yet to witness the first ever East Timorese Olympians enter the arena, the cauldron was yet to trigger many a heart to stand still as it stalled halfway through its ascent, 46,000 volunteers were yet to bid "G'day" to foreigners, a man who had never seen a 50 metre swimming pool was yet to splash and splutter his way to fleeting fame in the Aquatic Centre and Nikki Webster was yet to afflict the Australian music industry. Excitement and the added pollution wrought by tens of thousands of visitors were in the air.

On 15 September this year, at the Games' 10-year anniversary, Cathy Freeman will both re-light the cauldron – accompanied by Louise Sauvage – and have Overflow Park re-named in her honour. A memorial to Juan Antonio Samaranch will be unveiled. There'll be commemorative screenings of our favourite moments, interviews with Australian Olympians, and re-enactments of some of the Opening Ceremony tunes.

You can get a piece of the action by heading to Sydney Olympic Park. You'll even see a gaggle of school children performing in the festivities, eliciting memories of the hoards of kids in the Opening Ceremony.

There's no skerrick of a doubt that everyone's understanding of the city has the Olympics as a staple ingredient. The spirit of sportsmanship, of volunteerism and of larrikinism that played out in the stadia and the pools and the Fatso the Fat-Arsed Wombat meme are part of the city's identity – how we see ourselves and want others to see us.

But beyond that dream and the memory of Roy and HG's *The Dream*, the Games have limited relevance to how this city functions. Other than the Superdome with its concerts and the Stadium with its sporting blockbusters, when the venues aren't in use for wood-chopping and polo at the Easter Show, Olympic Park is a carcass of a site where the historic Abbatoir Precinct and a MotoX Park are the primary attractions.

And sadly, the city hasn't even capitalised on the increased attention and opportunities to promote tourism that ostensibly accompany hosting the Games, according to the diagnoses of tourism lobby groups. Since 2000, the number of tourists visiting Australia has increased by only 16 per cent. There has been, at best, a negligible increase in those visiting the harbour city itself, and the crowds of ordinary tourists might have actually shrunk given the increases in international students and their families. The state and federal governments' promise that their massive investment in the Games would yield handsome dividends in the 'long-term' has transpired to ring a little hollow.

Juan Antonio wasn't wrong that the Sydney Olympics were A-Grade. But before you get too excited at the prospect of a 2022 Sydney FIFA World Cup, consider how easy it is for first-time drivers to grind through the gears in those forsaken colonnades.

STOP SAYING THAT YOU'RE EMBARRASSING

YUSUF

What you say:

My good golly gosh, is that Cat Stevens?!

Why you say it:

How woefully unaware you are that the artist formerly known as Cat Stevens has in fact travelled by many names. Born and raised as Steven Georgiou, the child quickly developed a flair for the piano as well as his first stage name, Steve Adams. Troubled by this generic branding, and sure that "in America they loved animals", Steve became Cat Stevens and remained so for the period of his musical career for which he is best known. It is with this name that you are currently embarrassing Yusuf.

Why you are wrong:

It was 1967, Malibu, California. A year of notorious oceanic swells and powerful rips had plagued the beaches of America's West Coast. Our subject, undeterred by the forces of nature, plunged into the swirling waters for what was to be his last swim as Cat Stevens. As the swell rose and Cat found himself at the mercy of the elements, he exclaimed with his final breath, "Oh God! If you save me I will work for you!"

Sure enough, a righteous wave surged inexplicably from the frothy maelstrom and bore Cat back to shore. Upon being given a Qur'an by his brother after the event, Cat converted to Islam, and duly changed his name to Yusuf Islam. Which is why using the name "Cat Stevens" is embarrassing Yusuf.

One further thing you should stop saying to prevent Yusuf from being embarrassed:

"You're a terrorist!" As if incorrectly being called "Cat" isn't bad enough, you should make special note to refrain from accusing Yusuf of being a terrorist. Never have words been spoken that so embarrassed Yusuf than in 2004, when he was denied entry to the US on account of "ties he may have to potential terrorist-related activities". Despite the baselessness of the allegations and the later admittance of Yusuf to the US, he was further embarrassed that year when the British papers *The Sun* and *The Sunday Times* also claimed that the musician supported terrorism. Perhaps the papers should have examined Yusuf's trophy cabinet, which boasts such awards as the "Mediterranean Peace Prize", the "Man For Peace" award, and two honorary doctorates for humanitarian relief work. Once again, you're clearly embarrassing Yusuf.

Henry Hawthorne

Wanderlust

Larissa Rembisz has come back from Russia with no love for Lenin but with a whole heap of vodka.

It was a sweltering 36 degrees as I walked behind my grandmamma towards a heavily armed guard. I stood back while she asked him a question in her native tongue and he scoffed as he replied. She waddled back and with a grin told us that it was free to see Lenin.

Whilst you didn't have to pay to see the crusty old body of Lenin, after you finally get to the gates, after waiting forever in line, you do have to pay to check your bags and cameras in to the cloak room.

Only in Mother Russia would the guards mislead you and then take you for all you're worth once you get to the front of a long line. As the stingy Australians that we were squished all of our belongings into one large bag and reluctantly paid to check in one item before proceeding.

On the long walk beside the Kremlin to Lenin's tomb there was a guard stationed every 20 metres so that you couldn't loiter. Inside Lenin's tomb there was a guard stationed every five meters to ensure that you couldn't stop to gawk at Lenin or disrespect him by talking, because god forbid he hears you call him 'evil'.

We walked in silence on a raised platform around his embalmed body, which has been on display for 77 years, and radically pointed out his interesting features to each other as we were ushered along.

His body looked like a pancake, his head looked like it was made of wax and he was caked with makeup. As we left Lenin in peace I was sceptical that it was actually him – for all I knew it could have easily been a Madame Tussauds figure.

Upon leaving the tomb my grandmamma sat down on the wall outside for a rest. This was a big mistake because within seconds she was charged at by a guard furiously blowing a whistle. She threw a Russian swear word at him as she got up and we were watched like hawks by all the guards until we left.

Now apart from being tight on security, the Russians are also tight on drinking alcohol in public. I couldn't believe that in Russia – where 80 proof Vodka was first created – that it is illegal for people to roam the streets with alcohol.

When we went out with a group of Russian



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THEME CENSORSHIP

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All Sydney Uni Undergraduates are eligible to enter!

WHAT YOU NEED TO DO

- Write an opinion piece on the theme of 'Censorship'
- Make sure it's 800-1000 words and your own original work
- Submit it by 5pm (EST) Monday 4th October 2010 to opinion@src.usyd.edu.au (Entries open 5pm 6 August 2010)
- Include your full name, year, degree, faculty, student ID number, email and phone contact.

...and you'll be in the running for a **\$1000 prize**, generously donated by one of the University's most supportive alumni!

SO WHAT COULD YOU WRITE ABOUT?

The door is open to ideas around the topic of 'censorship'. Think: Internet censorship...Privacy laws...Confidentiality...Pornography...Film and classification...Google...Wikileaks...Literature... Hip-hop and rap...Media...Medical records... Bill Henson and art...and there must be many more!

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All entries will be judged on their title, content, substance and writing skills by our fabulous 2010 Honi Soit editors. The final short-list of 12 will be read and judged (and who turns-up) will be chosen by Australia's favourite opinionista – Annabel Crabb, political journalist, commentator, star of ABC TV and author of *Beats Of The Rudebois* (Black Inc. Publishing). Finalists will be featured in Honi Soit or other SRC Publications.

COUNTDOWN

Top kids' television shows with perverse undertones. Whathafuh....

Lisa Skerrett



"Must ... crush ... capitalism"

people we had made friends with we had to drink on the steep bank of the Neva River along with lots of other locals who were scared of the police. I felt like I was underage again and kept nervously looking over my shoulder just in case the police came.

Although I was anxious, after a half-litre bottle of berry vodka (which was so amazingly tasty that I had to bring four bottles back home) I relaxed only to finally notice that all the Russians were drinking beer.

I had been sitting there thinking I was drinking real Russian vodka with real Russians, like it was some type of authentic experience, only to find out that the foreigners were the only ones drinking vodka and that apparently not all Russians like vodka. To me that is a riddle wrapped in a mystery inside a Soviet-style enigma.



Sesame Street

4

This All-American, half-human, half-muppet community is a veritable smorgasbord of dysfunction, starting with Count Von Count's OCD and ending with Cookie Monster's compulsive overeating disorder. Ernie and Bert found themselves mascots for gay marriage after sharing a flat, and friendship, and a bed – until it was deemed too controversial and they were given singles in the same room. And who could forget Mr Snuffleupagus? Snuffy was originally only visible to Big Bird, but after a string of child sexual assault cases were uncovered in the USA, Snuffy was revealed to the adult characters. The producers didn't want kids thinking that adults would dismiss abuse claims in the same way they palmed Big Bird off as a hallucinating milksop. "From now on," the adults told Big Bird, "we'll believe anything you tell us."



Puff the Magic Dragon

3

Marijuana. Obviously.



Communist?

The Smurfs

2

It's widely believed the creator of *The Smurfs*, Peyo, used the show to propagate ideas like communism, anti-Semitism and Satanism. It's hard to believe these little hard-working, same-looking, commune-living blue campers have such questionable agendas. But the evidence is unmistakable. Papa Smurf has red hat, so he's a communist. Brainy Smurf has glasses, so he is a conduit for Leon Trotsky. Their enemy Gargamel wants to turn the smurfs into gold, so he's a capitalist. They wear white hats, channeling the Klu Klux Klan. Meanwhile Smurfette has long blonde hair, so clearly she's an Aryan. Then again, the origin of most of these theories can be traced back to a rival company.



Teletubbies

1

Probably the creepiest show ever unleashed onto vulnerable eyes and a major target for religious conservatives. Basically, it involves a band of colourful, pot-bellied aliens skipping around a rabbit-studded hillside watching TV from each other's stomachs and babbling "eh-oh". With a baby-faced sun God and psychedelic landscape, the show was accused of promoting dangerous pagan ideals. Meanwhile, American reverend Jerry Falwell famously denounced the show's "homosexual agenda", citing Tinky Winky's feminine handbag, purple costume, and triangle-shaped antenna as evidence of the program's attempt to make all our toddlers queer (though the argument was based on the theory that a triangle is a queer shape and not just a geometric coincidence). In an altogether separate but equally damning incident, a rouge Po toy allegedly recited "faggot faggot, faggot faggot, faggot faggot, bite my butt!" to its owner, a horrified young girl.

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Hi, I'm *Honi Soit*, you must be *Tony Jones*

Daniel Zwi spoke with the ABC journalist, host of *Q&A* and *Lateline*, and very reluctant sex symbol about his career in journalism and the recent federal election.

It's three days after the election and Tony Jones' voice is hurried as he greets me down the phone line. All in a day's work, he's at the ABC studios preparing for the night's edition of *Lateline*, where Australia's first Greens MP, Adam Bandt, is to be interviewed. "He's very impressive. I saw him speaking at the National Press Club today and texted my producer saying, 'Look out for this guy. Let's get him on the show.'" And they did. Apparently you don't turn down an interview request from Tony Jones.

I wonder why he didn't turn down mine. The presenter of *Lateline* and *Q&A* is one of the most celebrated journalists in the country; interviewing him seems like

ABC's European correspondent during the collapse of communism and three years in Washington. He's received four Walkley Awards (think the ARIAs of journalism with credibility) and numerous other accolades.

Where could such intellect and ambition be fostered? Here at Sydney University, of course. Jones was a resident of St Paul's College.

"I did an Arts degree, concentrating on English Literature and Politics, but ended up doing an Honours in social anthropology." I ask what social anthropology is and I'm told that it involves a lot of researching and

understanding groups of people in different places. "It's very close to journalism, actually. A social anthropologist is just a more sophisticated journalist." He chuckles, oblivious to the fact that he may

"What's puzzling about commercial media companies is that they don't have faith in people being genuinely interested in things ... You feed people a diet of crap and they'll grow up obese."

painting a picture in front of Picasso. Who am I to question a man who unflinchingly probes the most important politicians in the country on a regular basis?

Yet Jones is unassuming. We discuss the benefits of a minority government – "there'll be more influential voices in parliament; all legislation will be argued over" – and I'm flattered by the seriousness with which he considers my opinion. Perhaps it's this gift for empathy that has propelled his professional success. Jones' career has included three years as the

just have caused the extinction of BA (Media/Communications).

Jones hadn't always wanted to be journalist. It was an encounter with Francis James, the famed anti-war activist, foreign correspondent and – according to China, who imprisoned him – spy, which steered him down that path. "Francis gave a talk at university and I got into an argument with him. He more or less said that I didn't know much about what I was talking about, and he invited me to see him at his house. I went to visit him one morning and



The silver fox himself, on the set of *Q&A*, the natural habitat of the USyd student.

we sat down in his kitchen." Eight hours later Jones left with a tower of books and a desire to become a foreign correspondent.

But Jones had to pay his dues. Like many an aspiring journalist, after graduating, he worked for 18 months as a low paid C-grade reporter for local Campbelltown newspapers. "That hands on experience got me an interview for a trainee position in the ABC." The rest, they say, is history.

Snagging the 2005 Crikey gong for Outstanding Media Practitioner, the watchdog of an online news forum essentially nailed Jones' 'kitbag of talents' in listed form: 'ferocious intelligence, polite calmness, dogged interrogator, deep political instincts, juggling the running agenda, a great sense of context'.

But despite the romance of the profession and the glory of presiding in that Fourth Estate, the Australian press has copped some flak of late. There's a view that the tightly scripted and uninspiring 2010 Federal Election campaign was validated by a media who indulged trivial issues and failed to put enough pressure on party leaders to engage in open debate. On the ABC discussion programme *Q&A* after the election weekend in August, Independent MP Tony Windsor said that, "this is the worst campaign that I've seen from the media. I think some of the senior commentators were actually creating news out of nothing." I ask Jones about the media's role in this year's election campaign.

"The media's a varied animal. The ABC dealt very seriously with policy issues," he says. "We were looking closely at individual policies and how they were going to be paid for. There's another side of the media equation though; tabloid newspapers and commercial television news."

He seems fiercely proud of the institution that has employed him (besides a year's stint at SBS' *Dateline*) for over 25 years. But surely it becomes easy for the ABC to ignore trivial issues when the government funds the corporation. Can we blame commercial stations for airing easily digestible news when they rely on the viewers' entertainment to survive? Yes, according to Jones. "What's puzzling about commercial media companies is that they don't have faith in people being genuinely interested in things," he says. "You feed people a diet of crap and they'll grow up obese."

The implication is that if the big networks gave the public in-depth political analysis, viewers would become more politically receptive. But does Jones share this optimism when it comes to politicians? Is he jaded? I ask about Rob Oakeshott's call for consensus government. After spending so much time talking to political figures, it would be understandable to regard parliamentary bipartisanship with suspicion or even ridicule.

"It's very interesting for people to hear an idealistic position. I don't think you'll get the Coalition and Labour governing the country together. That's not cynical, just realistic." Of course, Jones was right. Only Labor will attempt to govern Australia for the next three years, not both parties.

Desperate to ask Tony Jones something he doesn't know the answer to, I blurt out a question on whether or not he's aware that he's a sex symbol for hoards of ABC-watching students. He laughs, genuinely amused. "Write in your article, 'He just laughed at that.'"

He just laughed at that.



Jones on the set of *Lateline*, wearing boardshorts.



THE REVUES REVIEWS

ARCHITECTURE: CECI N'EST PAS UNE REVUE D'ARCHITECTURE

For all their talk of being the most creative on campus, the cast of the 2010 Architecture Review was an uninspiring lot.

With the show's title *Ceci n'est pas une revue d'architecture*, head writer Mark Szekely firstly paid reference to a Surrealist artist and secondly verified that the School of Architecture really is a whole lot of wank.

A few minutes into *Ceci n'est pas une revue d'architecture* I quickly realized that despite its postmodern title, this was not going to be a high-brow affair.

It felt more like the Men's Revue with its downright nasty "A Whole New Hole" *Aladdin* cover and a rendition of "Whip Me Baby One More Time" for Britney Spears.

Monica Connors

Forget foreplay – this show featured numerous breast grabs, bumpin' n' grindin' and way too many prostate exams.

Worst of all was an entirely terrible (or as they say in French, *terrible*) scene in which the cast's women danced in lingerie to an instrumental version of "Poker Face".

While the 'Miranda and Chanelle' and spilled Easy-Way sketches were funny and the 'Rabbi Proof Fence' video skit was clever, the show ended as badly as it had begun with an entirely bizarre "Save the Krill, Save the Plankton" number. If there was a point, I didn't get the memo.

EDUCATION & SOCIAL WORK: THE SHAWSHANK DETENTION

The Shawshank Detention was a first for the Education and Social Work students, finally jumping aboard the faculty revue bandwagon, but one could certainly tell they were new to the scene. The show opened with an intimate introduction of the cast and production team via video. It was sweet, but certainly gave the revue a slow start.

Unfortunately the pace continued in the same manner, and their newness to sketch comedy left the show lacking any punch. Many of the sketches played to schoolyard stereotypes, and the quality of content was certainly elementary. That being said, for a new revue they certainly had some ingenuity. They were the only revue so far this season to abide so closely to narratives of their

faculty, from parent teacher interviews to playground duty and a 'Touch the Board, Not the Kids' seminar.

Parodies of *Chicago's* "Cell Block Tango" sung by frustrated teachers, and a funny-because-it's-true shout out to all uni students in "I Skipped a Tute and I Liked It", as well as "So You Think You Can Teach", all had huge potential for hilarity. And with some wacky performances such as Danielle McDonald's paintbrush-sniffing art teacher to Quang Le's social networking expert spouting his wisdom about 'MyFace', the show certainly did stand as a great starting point for a new member of the revue family.

Elise Fabris

I'm somewhat glad *The Architecture Revue*, *This is Not an Architecture Revue*, didn't quite hit the mark: I'd much rather my architects be creative in design than on the stage.

Opening night was plagued with tech issues, poorly done songs and missed cues, but it was definitely entertaining.

The show opened with a lot of sketches that died and I was a little worried about the half time audience attrition rate. But, thankfully, the show picked up before the end of the first act and I wasn't left alone in an empty theatre.

The move for Architecture to the downstairs theatre was definitely a good one, given a small cast and no dedicated band. The set design, as usual for the architecture revue, was awesome being both functional and minimal. But all these things can't make unfunny stuff funny.

Some of the low points in the revue involved Nazi jokes, Kiddy Fiddling, very similar sketches to other revues, Superman, a lacking nude sketch, tacit racism, songs that didn't quite hit the mark and about five too many rectal exams.

But for all its bad, there was a lot to write home about: random STI screening, EasyWay man, Mickey's self pleasure, Whoopie Goldberg, Lego Doctor, Rabbi Proof Fence, all the dance numbers, Virtruvian vs. Modular, train sex comparison and Jerry Springer's holy edition were the highlights of the show, and often had people screaming with laughter.

And, I can safely say, it was the best revue of the week.

Tom Clement

It's really refreshing to finally see a revue that doesn't bother even attempting comedy. The most painful thing about revues is watching horrible sketches undergo a slow, agonizing death. The Education & Social Work Revue, *The Shawshank Detention*, managed to avoid this with style.

I found the biggest irony of the revue was the opening voiceover, which defined what a revue was. The education revue managed to fall well short of the benchmark that they so painstakingly set out in the first five minutes: sketches were too long and lacked any discernible punchlines, while the cast lacked stage presence (using mics instead of projecting) and the overacting bordered on criminal.

But, as bad as all the jokes were, it's hard to call it a bad show.

The show was a monotone bland scattered with moments of funny,

including: "She had it Coming" parody, the Penis Monologues, "It's Edward", "Public shaming does not leave bruises" and the *Glee* Finale.

But the funniest parts of the revue were when the cast broke the fourth wall. I'm still not entirely certain if those parts were scripted, or making up for a technical glitch, but they made the rest of the scene bearable.

All in all, the first (and last) Education & Social Work revue was exactly what we've come to expect of inaugural revues: no jokes and a ridiculous amount of kiddy fiddling.

Tom Clement

TECH TALK ALCATEL'S \$99 BOOST MOBILE GLAM

Anusha Rutnam, our self-appointed technology writer, reviews a g-l-a-m-o-r-o-u-s phone.

It's very pink, this phone. Overwhelmingly pink, some might say. Perhaps all you need to know is how Alcatel, the phone's maker, chose to promote the gadget: "The Boost Mobile Glam is a chic phone fit for the fashionista who wants a cool mix of style and technology."

It has been scientifically proven that any product that uses the term 'fashionista' in its promotional material, is probably not very fashionable. That said, as I pulled the phone from its (very pink) packaging material, I couldn't help but think that its makers were targeting a rather younger market than is likely to read this newspaper.

This begs the question, is this what kids want? The design says 'I am tween, hear me squeel!' and no doubt the phone would sit comfortably in the bag of a girl who listens to Katy Perry and shops at Forever New. The sight of a young man using such a phone would probably raise a few eyebrows.

Apart from the hideous colour, the Boost Mobile Glam actually features some nice design elements. This square mobile phone is a refreshing alternative to the ubiquitous rectangular scraps of nothing which undoubtedly dominate the scene these days. A substantial block of a phone, it actually sits quite nicely in the palm of one's hand.

The phone itself does everything a phone should do, its features include a QWERTY keyboard (which my fat fingers/ luddite tendencies had a little difficulty navigating) and a music player, making for a gadget which is quite good value for money.

With my \$2 Boost pre-paid sim there wasn't a huge amount of testing I could do but if you do decide to go with this company it's worth reading the fine print – their website currently features a Misleading Advertising Corrective Notice ordered by the Federal Court of Australia, pertaining to some too-good-to-be-true call rates the company offered. Tacky.



This phone is such a Samantha.

The Boost Mobile Glam is one of those strange products that appeals to such a tiny sliver of the market that I can hardly understand it being a worthwhile project for its makers.

It is not the phone for me and it's probably not the phone for you either.



SCREEN: LATIN AMERICAN FILM FESTIVAL

Carmen Culina chats to Reem Algharabali, one of the organisers behind the festival that is heating up Sydney.

The festival is now in its fifth year – how did it all get started?

It started off with Mark Taylor, who founded the festival five years ago after returning from a trip to Argentina. He started it up with a group of friends and it remains a volunteer-run organisation till this day, but obviously the festival has grown. It started off as four-day festival, and this year it is three weeks long.

The Sydney festival is just one of many in a larger international network of festivals celebrating Latin film. The New York festival will shortly be celebrating its 11th year in action, there is one in London, Los Angeles, Portland and Utrecht to name a few. What is it that makes Latin American Cinema is so popular?

I think it is partly because the culture is so infectious, just like the rhythms of the music. I think that on many levels it has caught on, because the cultures are so vibrant and the stories that come out of that are so diverse and exciting.

This year's Festival is showcasing a really diverse and impressive range of films and documentaries; how do you select what is going to be shown?

We've got a curatorial team of a couple

of people and we start off the process around February. Different team members take control of a particular region.

We put out a call for entries all over Latin America. And internationally too – there are many interesting films about Latin America that are not produced by Latin Americans.

We also do our own research to see what films have been made during the year, and we approach some Producers for permission to screen particular films; it is really a two-tier kind of process. See, we also watch a lot of films – a lot of films.

It is quite organic the way festival themes develop – they kind of grow out of what we receive.

Even though the focus of the festival remains strongly on film, the festival seems a lot like a three week long fiesta. There are a lot of fantastic artists involved like Café Sur and Patio de Tango – are there any plans to expand the festival into more of a cultural, interdisciplinary arts festival?

Maybe – from the start, we've always been passionate about showcasing local Latin American talent and culture. The Fiesta is a new project this year, and we have also expanded into food with a Caribbean afternoon food session, Cooking Up Dreams, which is exciting.

A lot of people may not know that



Mexican Film Flowers in the Desert.

all the proceeds of the Festival go to support Latin American charities through the Community Support Program Proceeds, which has raised a staggering \$50,000 since 2006. How important do you think this altruistic side is to the festival?

The Community Support Program is a very integral part of this festival. This year we are supporting four charities, and I really think that is what drives it all and makes people donate hours and hours of their time. We are all basically doing this out of a passion and commitment for film and the desire to use film as a vehicle to raise funds.

You've already mentioned that the Havana Club Opening Night Fiesta is something new this year. It is being held at the gorgeous Casula Powerhouse on this Thursday night and it looks like it is going to be huge – why should people be

heading along?

Casula Powerhouse is an amazing venue and it is the second year that we are having the festival there. The Festival has always had a strong presence in Western Sydney because of the large Latin American community there. It really is well worth the trip just to see this incredible cultural resource that Western Sydney has, and of course there are some fantastic films to see as well. One of the ones we are particularly excited about is *s*, which is a multi-award winning film, and is actually the first feature length film that has come out of Nicaragua in more than twenty years. We will also have a great Cuban seven piece, Armandito y su Trovaso, playing live on Thursday night to get things into swing.

The Festival runs from the 1-19 September. For a full schedule of events and ticketing details check www.sydneylatinofilmfestival.org

SOUNDS: HENDRIX-S 'SCUSE ME WHILE WE MISS THIS GUY

On the 40th anniversary of the great guitarist's death, Tim Armitage meets the Australian filmmaker who saw the private side of the public figure.

Arriving at Heathrow Airport on 21 September 1966, one Pan Am passenger was travelling light. His bag contained just a change of clothes, a tub of acne cream, some pink plastic hair curlers and a guitar. Only \$40 sat in his back pocket. Over the following four years, Jimi Hendrix would have the entire music world in his back pocket.

Peter Clifton was a young Australian filmmaker shooting a documentary in London for the ABC when he met the flamboyant guitarist whilst making film clips for music label Track Records.

"They asked me to come in and film this new black American musician who'd just arrived in England," he says. "I was shooting a couple of takes of 'Hey Joe' and he started to play with his teeth and put the guitar behind his back and that's when I started to realise, 'Wow, this guy is something special.'"

The footage captured was the first glimpse Australian audiences had of the soon-to-be legend. Clifton would film Hendrix from 1967-70 including his last performance in Britain at the Isle of Wight Festival – just 18 days before his death.

Set against the backdrop of Swinging London, Hendrix conjured a new soundscape that married traditional blues with jazz and psychedelic rock to create

the most extraordinary guitar music ever made. Dressing outlandishly, he gyrated in ways that would have made Elvis blush. Music-scene luminaries Eric Clapton, the Rolling Stones and even the Beatles watched on in slack-jawed awe. All this from a performer who was unable to read music.

"Jimi hadn't only heard blues, he'd heard jazz and soul and other synthesised forms. He was really very musically literate," says rock historian Glenn A. Baker. "What he was delivering onstage was a bit beyond somebody who'd grown up in Surrey, England."

James Marshall Hendrix grew up on a working-class housing estate in 1940s Seattle. His parents Al and Lucille fought regularly. At 15 his mother passed away suddenly, inspiring the songs "Little Wing" and "Angel". With brother Leon, he spent time in foster care – often stealing food to survive. On weekends, Jimi would find solace singing along to Dean Martin on the radio.

Hendrix would begin to experiment with the guitar at 13 when given an old, beat-up acoustic guitar with a warped neck. Hearing records by blues greats Muddy Waters and Robert Johnson exposed the power and possibilities of music.

To avoid a beating from his father for playing left-handed, he learnt to play the

guitar upside down and would flip it back seamlessly – keeping songs going after his father had left the room.

By ninth grade he'd failed music class. His gigs weren't faring any better. On the first night of his professional career, he was fired mid-performance for his unorthodox playing. A girlfriend suggested that he should consider playing more conservatively. "That's not my style", he insisted, "I don't do that".

His education would come whilst traversing America, playing dingy juke joints and roadhouses along the famed Chitlin Circuit for pocket change. Here he supported Little Richard and Sam Cooke, absorbing the art of showmanship. "Man it was all like that. Bad pay, lousy living and getting burned," he recalled.

A whirlwind four years followed involving three studio albums, unrelenting travel and countless concerts. With bass player, Noel Redding and drummer, Mitch Mitchell, the Jimi Hendrix Experience toured England's pubs, clubs and major festivals. They gained fame internationally with Hendrix's innovative, heavily-distorted guitar style. Hendrix even headlined Woodstock.

Four decades since the guitarist's death, his popularity doesn't show signs of decline. Last year he was eleventh on *Forbes* magazine's annual list of the world's top-earning dead celebrities, making over US\$8 million. His back

catalogue continues to sell over 1.2 million albums each year, while his most recent release, *Valleys of Neptune*, reached number five on the US charts in March. Sound engineer, Eddie Kramer is busy mixing Hendrix's next album at Electric Lady Studios.

"He was an absolute unique talent that changed rock forever – a personality you would have to call genius. He was different and that's what we were all looking for," adds Clifton.

"If he was alive, I think he'd still be making extraordinary music."

The ABC's Dig Music channel will create ABC Jimi Hendrix, a digital radio station for the weekend of 18 and 19 September, playing rare documentaries and music of the famed guitarist.

GIGITY

get out of the house, we dare you.

PARK(ING) DAY

Parks of the world unite! REBAR is an interdisciplinary studio collective active in their desire to bring creativity and wonderment to a green space near you. Mixing urban experience with a wistful imagination, simply park it up this Friday and enjoy the atmos.

Friday 17 September
9am
Everywhere
Free

SOUNDS: LITTLE RED

Jess Stirling drinks a cola or two with the Melburnian be-boppers.

I defy anyone to dislike Little Red. It's just physically not possible – the catchy tunes, the layered harmonies reminiscent of 1960s barbershop groups, convertible Chevrolets and sunny boardwalks down by the sea, what's not to love about this Melbourne five piece? Fresh from their set at Splendour in the Grass, and on the brink of releasing their second studio album on September 10, *Midnight Remember* and kicking off an Australia-wide tour, I chatted to bassist Quang Dinh to find out how much the boys really like Coca Cola (NB: I didn't actually ask this, but seriously regret that in hindsight).

Fans will be interested to learn that the band actually did not just magically spring out of a Beach Boys' film clip, but are real live 20th century Melburnians, who, incongruously enough, originally had a penchant for the (forgive me, Nirvana fans) woe-is-me sounds of 90s alt-rock. "We'd always had different bands together – our first band was Radiohead influenced, with that kind of bland sound, and our second one was a colonial rock thing, we were like juvenile Nick Cave, all about the darkness of our world and everything. Eventually those bands disbanded, and we had some time to think about what we really wanted to do."

And so, after some 'downtime' (official industry lingo), Little Red emerged. With

such a unique sound, I was interested to know what inspires and influences the guys in the band. Was it wanting to tap into a niche musical genre and score all the babes in the drive-in? "There was kind of no conscious decision of what we were going for. At the time, it just happened that we were getting into all these 60s bands like The Beach Boys, the Stones, the Beatles, the Kinks and Roy Orbison, and that's pretty much where the first album came from." The boys have combined that musical influence with, as Dinh explains, inspiration that comes from living out everyday life, from those moments "when you've had a big night out and you come home a bit drunk and you're feeling a bit lonely, or you're just feeling good and you just want to write an up-tempo number."

This new record definitely reveals a new direction for the band's sound, evident in the laid back rock sound of the album's ridiculously catchy first single "Rock it". But it is also reflective of the impact of the band's success in terms of the level of production (the band worked with Scott Horscroft of The Presets fame) and studio time.



Just chillin'.

"On the first record, there wasn't much production or time in the studio – we recorded it in three days. For this one we recorded it in three or four weeks and got a lot of time to mix it and get everything right. When you've got that time, I think we just wanted to make it sound a little more lush."

Tickled pink at the wonderful use of the adjective 'lush', and refreshed by Dinh's humble self – deprecation and laid back Aussie drawl (with quite a robust twang to it), I rounded off our chat with how they were feeling about the upcoming release, considering the success of their debut album. Is the pressure on? "Yeah we're really excited about getting it out there. It's been the culmination of nearly two years of work, so it'll be good," he concludes with just the tiniest hint of humour in his voice. "We're pretty confident it'll get to number one and then we'll see where we go from there."

TALK: JOSS WHEDON

Pristine Ong buffs up for her fan moment.

Joss Whedon enters the stage with a rock star's welcome: colourful spotlights, dramatic silhouette and thundering applause. It's a warm sunny day outside Sydney Opera House, but inside, it's a storm of laughter and cheers from the audience. Welcome to Whedonverse. Tonight, we are joined by emcee Wil Anderson. "This is the best cult," Whedon quips. "Other people have good fans, I'm sure, but I just think mine are better."

The Concert Hall seats up to 2679 people. 2679 fans. The stage is furnished with a couch and coffee table, instead of a symphony or orchestra. Whedon stands up and addresses the darkness. It almost feels like you're in his childhood home and he's giving you a tour of the place. I imagine walking into the dining room where the Whedon family is sitting—silently, because his mother forbade speaking. His father is disapproving and his brothers pick on him.



Nerdgasm.

"There were two things that I understood as a child. That I was scared and I was alone," says Whedon. "The idea of family was a second language for me. I spent my time when I was wandering around by myself creating universes and thinking up cool science fiction worlds and narratives – plotting revenge against my brothers."

From there, he created his avatars – the adolescent female characters with superpowers. You may recognise her from *Buffy* or *Firefly*. "These girls are the people I identify with. They are the person through whom I am speaking," Whedon says. "They will save my life, so I will not be helpless anymore."

His characters complete dangerous tasks and risk their lives. He admits, "It's a little bit unseemly. I do terrible things to these girls and yet I love them and I'm desperate for them to love me too. I want to them to love me so much that I become them."

"Stories can be a way to pass the time or they can get inside you," he says. "For me, they come from darkness and pain. They go into a funny place, a happy place, a sexy place – but they always come from darkness and pain." Whedon urges, "Get in with a trowel and write from that dark place because that's the only thing worth listening to. Ultimately, we build around that darkness."

STREET:SYDNEY FRINGE FESTIVAL

Bridie Connellan needs a haircut. Open to recommendations.

My Nanna's greetings were always a little skewed in terms of prioritized subject matter. Despite the social norm to first hug, then nitpick, Nita Arnott had but one thing to mark my arrival in her presence: "Have you got eyes under there?" Dear dear Nanna, I guess we'll never have the same appreciation for the fringe.

As a project of the Newtown Entertainment Precinct Association (including the likes of Carriageworks, the Red Rattler and Seymour Centre), the newly relaunched Sydney Fringe Festival is back with over 200 events and wondrous happenings, bringing a three week programme of underground cabaret, comedy, circus, dance, digital arts, literature, music, musical theatre, theatre and visual arts. Branding themselves a "multidiscipline cultural showcase", you're going to need an afternoon of planning to have any success in navigating such a hairstyle. Thus, as the efficient and banterful barbers we are, *Honi* brings you a lookbook of Fringe picks for 2010. Oh how we spoil you with our impeccable style.

LAUGHS: A CZAR IS BORN

Fresh from the stages of USyd's own Cellar Theatre, the chaotic musical theatre and staged turmoil of *Czar* is nothing short of outlandishly incomprehensible, as the tale of mysteriously successful author Francois Duchamp de Belvoire will amuse, delight, and enrage. Written and directed by SUDS local Laurence Rosier Staines, this tale of literary hoaxes and clandestine identity is just plain grand, in the best

possible manner.

STAGE: A TINY CHORUS

With stripes, bow ties, shiny red helmets and beanies, life can't be all that bad can it? With the help of Elbow Room and CarriageWorks, a *tiny chorus* brings a cache of facial expressions, joy and life questions in an acclaimed theatrical performance of unlikely heroics. Snagging the People's Choice Award for best performance at the 2009 Melbourne Fringe Festival, this special little spot brings that rare kind of charming optimism cultivated in underground theatre and somehow makes weirdness that little bit wonderful.

SOUNDS: IDEA IDEA

Now, two artists, shared vision, repeat the word of the thing we have in mind and pow! we've got ourselves a helluva show. As an innovative collaboration between glamorous 50s-esque musician Lanie Lane, and producer Master of Ribongia, *idea idea* fuses the unique electronica of European glitch with an oldworld feel for storytelling through song. With a glockenspiel at their mercy, these two deities of musical prowess bring a highly visual bubble of wonderment to Erskineville's Imperial Hotel, and encourage one to think twice about it.

CANVAS: KATH FRIES, INCUBATE

Just putting it out there, how much more appealing would the arachnid race prove if they were made from cashmere? Installation artist Kath Fries presents a rather sweet little set of works for SFF with



They're not that tiny.

enticing web-like installations of woolen wonderment atop the beams of A Coffee and A Yarn. With cocoons and ghostly splays of thread and knit, Fries' subtle work is sure to be one of those festival gems appreciated by those who actively seek.

OM NOM NOM: SILENT DINNER PARTIES

No talking at the dinner table! No seriously. With 3-course feasts organized around the Inner West, these meals of silentia have but three rules:

1. Please don't use words or your voice
2. Please don't read or write
3. Try to make as little noise as possible
4. Stay with it for at least 2 hrs.

Honi suggests those with major allergies should possibly avoid this little baby, lest their silence be replaced by sirens.

Sydney Fringe Festival runs from 10-26 September. For a full schedule of events and ticketing details check out www.thesydneyfringe.com.au.



THE DOCTOR DROUGHT

RURAL AUSTRALIA NEEDS A LIFELINE

Naomi Hart and Joe Payten venture beyond the big smoke, looking at the shortage of medical professionals in rural and regional Australia and the day-to-day lives of those already there.

If you live in Scone in the Hunter Valley, you have to wait a week to get an appointment with one of the town's few doctors. If four or five more doctors were to set up shop in Scone right now, they would all instantly have full workloads. The older doctors in Scone are approaching retirement, and there is no one to replace them.

Sadly, Scone is not exceptional. According to one of the town's GPs, Dr Peter McInerney, this is the case "in any country town you'd care to know". Meanwhile, orthopedists and plastic surgeons are queuing up for positions at lucrative urban practices. With no discernible reduction in the number of Medicine graduates, we need to ask why, in a profession based on altruistic intention, there is such a drastic shortage of doctors in rural communities.

Undoubtedly, rural life has changed, with jobs drying up as quickly as the rivers that supported the once-thriving districts of the outback. The state of medicine in regional, rural and remote Australia has been described as one of emergency. Those areas have unique health problems. The average life expectancy of people living in rural Australia is two years less than their urban-dwelling counterparts; the discrepancy is seven years for Australians living in remote communities. People who live outside of major metropolises are substantially more likely to suffer from mental health problems, especially depression, and the rural rate of suicide is up to 1.8 times higher than

Two factors (among several others) contribute to the paucity of personnel. First, the last decade has seen a dramatically increased emphasis on specialist rather than general practice: although the number of specialist doctors has increased by 47 per cent, the number of GPs has remained steady since 2000. Secondly, medical students and recent graduates are reluctant or unable to work in rural areas. Only 1 in 20 Medicine students from Australia's major universities intends to work in a rural area either on placement or after graduation.

Based on the experiences of two Medicine students, two members of the AMA, a ridgy-didge doctor from Scone and the Dean of Medicine at the University of Sydney, the reasons for which Medicine students have qualms about working in rural communities appear persistent and intractable.

Choosing to work in a rural town rather than in an urban centre isn't like choosing to work in Chatswood rather than the CBD. Those who venture outside of the big smokes don't elect merely a workplace, but an entire concomitant lifestyle.

Those with whom we spoke identified this lifestyle as one factor that deters students from taking up placements and longer-term employment outside of cities.

Jess Meagher is a Medicine student currently on one of 100 Rural Bonded Scholarships offered by Australian

Choosing to work in a rural town ... isn't like choosing to work in Chatswood rather than the CBD. Those who venture outside the big smokes don't merely elect a workplace, but an entire concomitant lifestyle.

the urban rate. Cardiovascular disease, diabetes and alcohol abuse are far more prolific, as are deaths from accidents and injuries.

These heightened health issues become even more troubling in light of the health system's crippling incapacity to deal with them. Residents in rural communities, by virtue of their remoteness, inevitably encounter delays in acquiring medical treatment, especially in emergencies. Many hospitals and clinics lack basic equipment necessary for primary care. But perhaps most critical of all is the deficit of medical personnel. In some areas of western New South Wales, there are 1700 residents to every GP. The Queensland town of Cunnamulla had no permanent doctor at all for over two years; residents had to drive at least five hours to the nearest doctor. The Australian Medical Association (AMA) estimates that to relieve the shortfall would require the urgent recruitment of 900 new doctors.

medical schools each year, which is worth \$23,000 for every year of her six-year course. In accepting the scholarship, she committed to working for six years in a rural area after her degree. She says that most students she knows are reluctant to move to the country for fear that their partners won't be able to find work and their children won't be able to go to the best schools. Meagher grew up in Young, and says she can see herself living and working in a rural area in the future. But even she acknowledges that "Sydney is attractive to me at the moment".

McInerney tells us about a young doctor who currently works in Scone and "really likes it", but whose wife is a lawyer in Sydney. McInerney says, "She's not very easily going to be able to further her career in the country, so the likelihood of that doctor staying here isn't very high." He recognises the difficulty in convincing young doctors "that there's a future for them if they stay".



Since 1928, the Royal Flying Doctor Service has provided rural Australia with much-needed medical care and transport.

Whether students' anxieties about country life are warranted is questionable. Dr Steve Hambleton, the Vice President of the AMA, provides a similar diagnosis. Before going on to work as a GP in Brisbane for 22 years, Hambleton trained with a GP in Kingaroy, a town 200km west of Noosa. He tells us that although "a whole bunch of things make people not want to go rural", they are often surprised by "what a wonderful experience it is" when they arrive. Accuracy aside, however, these perceptions are enduring and potent and discourage many students from seeking a tree change.

After up to a decade of rigorous study and examinations, doctors understandably enter the workforce with an ambition to excel professionally. However, the reality of practice as a rural GP is often not what young doctors imagine. The perceptions of having to tackle an enormous and monotonous workload, with half the resources your city counterparts have at their disposal, are a significant deterrent to professionally ambitious young doctors.

Nikk Moore, another Medicine student, has spent three years at the Albury Base Hospital and Wodonga Regional Hospital on the Victoria-New South Wales border working in surgical teams, the intensive care unit and the emergency department, as well as stints with GPs in towns in New South Wales and Victoria.

In all of those locations, Moore says that he has frequently struggled against shortfalls in basic equipment and personnel which are the result of the towns' remoteness. He describes the difficulties in obtaining locums in general practice in rural and remote areas, explaining that "if someone wants to go away for a holiday, the town is short [medical staff] by one". He also periodically encounters shortages of equipment because, he says, "there is no money". Earlier this year, his hospital ran out of little sticky dots to put on arms of patients after they had had blood drawn, as well as large-sized gloves. Most dire is the chronic shortage of beds, especially

in winter. There are only 12 beds in the emergency department in Albury. Two weeks before he spoke to us, 10 patients were waiting for beds in the department for two days, having already been admitted.

Moore assures us that the care that patients receive is "very very good", tending to be "much more personalised than in the larger city hospitals". Despite the frustrations, the staff "make do with what we have and things work".

The problem of a doctor's professional existence, however, extends beyond resource strains. Many students see rural practice as a professional dead-end for the ambitious practitioner. "Rural generalism isn't recognised as a vital cog in care provision," says Dr David Rivett, a spokesperson for the New South Wales branch of the AMA. "It's not held in high enough esteem, and is often seen as inferior to urban practice by the urban sub-specialties, an assumption that is wrongly made."

Hambleton identifies the inevitable financial issues at play. "People want to specialise away from rural practice in the belief they can pay off their debts quicker," he says. Concerns about financial reward, however, are emblematic of broader problems in attitudes towards rural practice.

"One of the biggest problems is a failure to recognize General Practice as a specialty in its own right," says Meagher. McInerney agrees, stating that "our governments don't value rural practice enough, and because of that relative underfunding of rural medicine, young doctors don't regard it as a viable option." Perhaps the most concerning issues are the perceived changes to the nature of medical practice and service, diminishing rural practitioners' opportunities for professional and intellectual stimulation. "Once, there was a great variety of practice in the country," says Professor Bruce Robinson, the Dean of Medicine at the University of Sydney. "However that variation that was once available is no longer there."



But that isn't the view that the doctors themselves hold, which suggests this perception needs correcting. McInerney thrives on what he believes is an eminently more varied day in the office. "On any one day," he says, "you could get someone who's been kicked by a horse, someone who's been in an aeroplane crash, in a motor vehicle incident, a person with heart failure. You never know from one day to the next what you're going to be dealing with."

The opportunity to provide "cradle to grave care" is what Rivett, a GP in Bateman's Bay for 30 years, loves about rural practice. From delivering babies to improving the quality of life of the elderly, communities like Bateman's Bay provide the unique opportunity for doctors to give care to an entire, isolated, close-knit community. But although the romantic ideal of life in a rural community persists, in reality what these communities require both stretches the men and women working there now, and deters those considering it as their future. "Once in a while you have people that seem to be interested," laments McInerney, "but then they see how busy we are and that we don't have a lot of time off and they begin to have second thoughts about it." Hambleton says that his early training with a rural GP was "eye opening". "Everyone thinks they know what doctors in rural areas do," he continues, "but until you get there it's actually pretty hard to imagine what is actually happening in the background in these jobs."

That background is being in charge of running local hospitals; it is the increasing prevalence of mental health issues in the bush; it is the problems we face with an ageing population, which are particularly acute in these communities; it is GPs being constantly on-call. It is the very nature of rural communities, combined with drastic shortages, that creates the additional workload and responsibility. "Rural practice is more taxing than urban practice," says Rivett, and it is little wonder why.

"The job itself is so multifaceted," says McInerney. "The problem is that the role of being a doctor in a rural community extends beyond medical practice." In a town that is so under-doctored already, this presents very real problems for the township of Scone. "Let's just say someone comes into my practice having a heart attack. If you're in the city, you can

call the ambulance and send them to the hospital, but in a country town you call the ambulance and they're taken to the local hospital, then you go up there and treat them afterwards. You definitely find yourself more extended as a doctor in the country."

Meagher realises that "there exists a higher expectation for a broader set of skills" as a rural practitioner, and her willingness to take up the challenge is due in part to her background. "Having grown up in Young, I love the country life, I can see myself living and working in a rural area in the future." But we can't simply rely on people from the bush returning home to reduce the shortage.

The community has an incredibly important role to play as well. "It is so important the community makes a concerted effort to accept doctors," says Professor Robinson. "Communities really need to realise their role in keeping GPs in their area." In early 2009, Dr Ashraf Labib, the local GP in Trangie, a small town in western New South Wales, almost left town when the council wanted to increase his rent. Fortunately, five local businessmen, realising their essential role in embracing their local doctor, stepped in to stop the council driving Labib away.

Rural communities face an uphill battle, especially because of the difficulties of getting traction on any issues relating to rural medicine. Moore attributes this to the "city focus of everything". He says, "People who are high in setting the agendas come from city areas and forget that 30 per cent of the population lives in rural or regional areas." Universities, he says, "need to communicate much much much better [with] the rural campuses and remember that they do exist" (Whenever Moore has an IT problem and speaks to his faculty, they tell him to "drop into the IT service desk", which is 600km from where he lives and works). The AMA, colleges and medical societies need to better accommodate students in the country when organising information nights and conferences, he says.

According to Rivett, governments have equally narrow vision, and their short-sightedness "exposes just how city-centric they are". He expresses disbelief that neither major political party has adopted the Rural Rescue Package designed by the AMA and the Rural Doctors Association,

"a simple programme to underpin retention and recruitment of doctors by providing fiscal incentives based on both remoteness and also one's preparedness to provide on-call services". With any luck, the country Independents who are proving to be so visible in the federal Lower House will get rural medicine on the agenda.

But even if they do, what should be their policy approach?

Robinson is an active lobbyist, pushing what he believes is the solution to the problem of shortages. At its most basic, it relies on compulsory terms of practice in rural areas. When a doctor signs a contract with a network of hospitals, Robinson's scheme would require them to work for a prescribed time in a rural hospital affiliated with that network. Robinson recognises the probable need to offer perks as part of the scheme, but believes that it is the best possible solution to the drastic shortages that rural areas are experiencing. His plan is supported by statistics that suggest that a high proportion of medical graduates who train in rural areas return to work there in the future.

In contrast, Rivett and Hambleton object to any compulsion-based solution. They prefer an approach, like the Rural Rescue Package, that focuses on encouraging, rather than forcing, doctors to work in rural areas. "Governments can do far more to attract doctors outside the urban enclaves," says Rivett. "Fiscal drivers and career drivers such as enhanced opportunities to go back to subspecialty training after a period if desired; rural workplaces of excellence affiliated to urban centres of excellence; core numbers of doctors to prevent onerous on-call commitments. Attraction is the answer."

Before a policy-maker could even consider the merits of each approach, the cold hard reality is that they would have to assess cost and viability. Meagher says that her scholarship has been crucial to her being able to work in a rural area because she hasn't had to balance study with working, which she recognises is "a luxury not afforded to all uni students" but is important for those in rural areas where paid casual work is hard to come by. The problem is that her scholarship will add up to in excess of \$135,000. It is unlikely that medical schools will provide any more than the 100 such scholarships which are currently available. Any proposed solution is going to be expensive – addressing immediate shortages would require enormous incentivisation, while Rivett's 'centres of excellence' would need extensive funding before they can counter the perception of the bush stifling ambition.

But the cost of inaction may be the greatest of all. The critical issue, then, is how we balance and best serve competing short- and long-term interests. Rivett

is adamant that "conscriptio is not the answer." And although Robinson's proposal hardly amounts to conscription, the consequences of a solution that focuses on the immediate shortage rather than the long-term correction of attitude merit caution. "We want to encourage people to go out to the bush because they want to be there, not because they have to be there," says Hambleton. "Forcing people to go to the bush and disrupting their education or their family when they don't want to just gives a negative view. You may be turning more people away then you would using an approach of attraction." Meagher agrees, saying, "The notion of being bound by a contract seems to cast a negative light on working in rural areas and is not an answer to long-term recruitment of rural practitioners."

It is unlikely that any advocate of a system of compulsion would disagree with the arguments made for a solution that prioritises the long term. Robinson's solution, however, highlights the obvious and justified concerns of many health professionals about the immediate consequences of the current shortages. It is easy for governments to throw money at the problem and hope that it will self-correct over time. But as long as GPs are constantly on-call, working multiple night shifts a week because they're tackling the entire obstetrics workload of their town, and as long as patients are in week-long waiting lines, it's simply not good enough to focus on future workplaces of excellence while rural communities and their doctors languish now.

Ultimately, it is a problem that the profession and the government must tackle together. With rural concerns receiving greater attention in this new era of democracy for Australia, now is perhaps the time that the government will not only give the funding but the recognition to rural generalism that is so evidently lacking. And perhaps Medicine students need a little 'encouragement', in the form of compulsory placements and financial incentives, to help them rediscover the altruistic desire that got them into Medicine in the first place. "We have to understand that rural life is more difficult, and that rural Australia and rural doctors need more support," says Hambleton.

For the rains to finally fall and this drought to come to an end, somebody is going to have to throw country Australia a lifeline. Stat. 





Justifying Experimentation

Bridget Murphy puts the science back into the debate about animal research.

"You ask about my opinion on vivisection. I quite agree that it is justifiable for real investigations on physiology; but not for mere damnable and detestable curiosity. It is a subject which makes me sick with horror, so I will not say another word about it, else I shall not sleep tonight." – Charles Darwin, 1871.

Sobering words from a man, whose intimate knowledge of anatomy from animal dissections allowed him to compile enough evidence for his revolutionary theory of evolution.

In response to "Feathers, fur and faculties" in the Week 6 edition of *Honi*, scientists are not the crazed characters depicted in films, "playing god" with their research on animals. I know of no researcher who feels comfortable or "normal" about killing or experimenting on animals. The issue is a highly sensitive and moral one, but the benefit of both historical and modern animal research to society is undeniable. For this reason, scientists strive to develop and use alternatives to animals in their research as much as possible.

But scientists are also fully aware that our society would be very different without animal research. Our basic knowledge of biology, as well as most of modern medicine, is thanks to pioneering

discoveries made in animal research. For example, it was animal research that allowed Louis Pasteur to discover that diseases were not caused by imbalances of the organs but external micro-organisms. Only by isolating and culturing these microbes from the gut of chickens with cholera, and then reintroducing these microbes back into healthy chickens, did Pasteur prove that the culprits were not evil spirits, not the flying spaghetti monster, but pesky microbes.

Armed with this new knowledge, British surgeon Joseph Lister began insisting that other surgeons wash their hands in between patients. He also started sterilising his instruments, sutures and wound dressings with carbolic acid.

The result was a drastic reduction in the number of deaths from septicaemia in his hospital ward, and the concept of antiseptic technique was born. Animal research has also indisputably established causes and vaccines for many diseases, aided the development of antibacterial and antibiotic drugs and helped researchers develop the techniques used in modern-day organ transplants.

But just because animal research played an important part in these developments, does it mean that they were an essential

part? Would these discoveries have been made eventually by other means? The alternative methods that activists say could have been used, such as cell culture, would never have been developed without the basic descriptive knowledge that scientists gained from animal studies.

It is fantastic that the availability and validity of alternative methods continues to improve and that they are increasingly being substituted for animals. But there are still no viable alternatives to animals in many avenues of research. For this reason, animal research for which there is sufficient justification but no viable alternatives must continue.

The argument that animal research should be stopped because of animal rights is the safe but soft stance to take on this highly complex issue. Physiologist and physician, Dr. Walter B. Cannon, described the conundrum beautifully in 1896 by quoting Theodore Roosevelt: "Common sense without conscience may lead to crime, but conscience without common sense may lead to folly, which is the handmaiden of crime." All of us need to acknowledge that we are indebted to animals used in research, but we also need to support rather than slander scientists in their pursuits to improve animal welfare.

all up in my

FAKE ACCENTS

Carmen Cul

"Helloooo Caarmen it is soooo goood to see youooo!"

I swerve emphatically, wondering how many people with such a pronounced British accent I know of; The Queen mum? That lady from Ab Fab? Madonna? Or was it a born and bred Australian girl I had known for years proudly announcing her return from Euro-oope? Yes, it was. Now, lets not be too quick to judge, she may well have just spent a year in the UK since I hadn't seen her for at least that long (almost long enough to justify a change in her speaking patterns). "6 weeks!" came the chirpy response to my query.

I winced, and not for the first time either. Earlier this year a friend of mine returned to

FACT!

The term 'soapbox' originated from a wrestling match between Dove and Pears.

Before this, townsfolk referred to opinion columns as 'loudsticks'.

Such a term is still part of the vernacular in Southern Helsinki.

Protect your Privates

Callie Henderson considers the changes to your Facebook privacy settings.

When asked the question, 'Who here does not have Facebook?' only one person in four different large lectures put up their hand. When asked if any of them worried about their privacy on Facebook, not one hand was raised. Reactions like this reveal just how much social media has come to run our lives these days. Facebook has arguably led the way of social media for the future with a posse rolling over 400 million deep. Even considering the idea that people exist outside this interactive network is obscure to most of us. But for all that, we rarely (if ever) stop to question what happens to all our statuses after we post them.

On 20 August, Facebook launched Places, a new application that enables users to add a new degree of locality to their Facebook experience. It is an application that allows mobile Facebook users (now numbering over 100 million worldwide) to 'check in' to real world locations such as restaurants, cinemas and even streets, through their status. Users are also able to 'tag' people who are with them. Perhaps the biggest issue

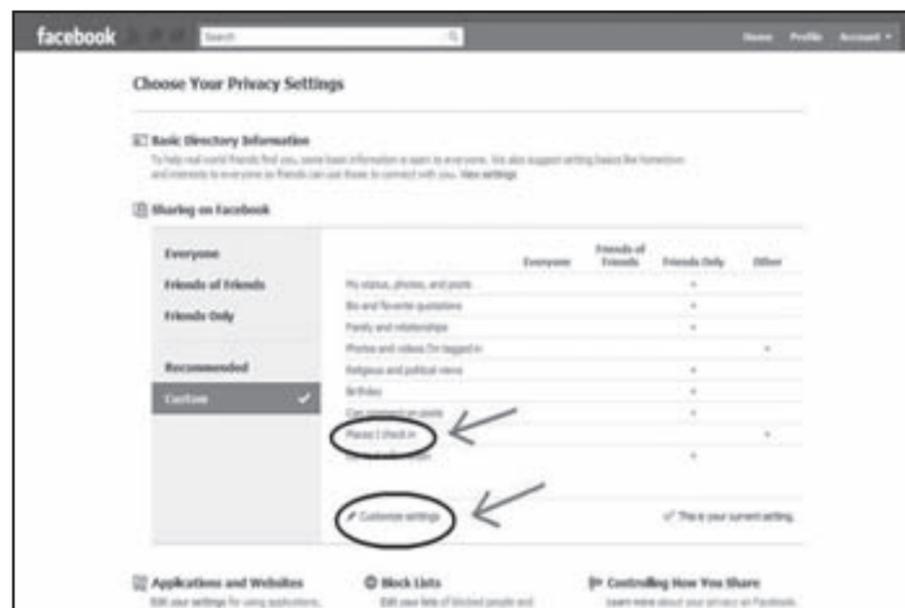
of concern with this application is the 'People Here Now' function that shows your location to any user (friend or stranger) 'checked in' nearby.

Like almost all of Facebook's settings, Places is an 'opt-out' feature. This means it is set up automatically and Facebook mobile users must specifically choose not to use this feature. Even in Australia where the application is not yet available, Places shows up on the iPhone Facebook App.

Opting out isn't the easiest of tasks, and although Facebook has made some of its privacy settings easier to understand, its continuance of the 'opt out' rather than 'opt in' settings mean that by default, anyone who doesn't regularly check and update their privacy settings may be at risk. The winning combination of those who use Facebook the most and care the least about their privacy are going to be the most affected...and chances are, this means you!

This may seem benign, but the bigger issue here is again that the nature of Facebook settings means all information is public by default, and as 19-year-old user Jacob Carey has said, "Nobody pays attention to privacy updates. The biggest lie ever told by our generation is 'I have read and agree to the terms and conditions'. We just don't pay attention to this stuff. We just assume it doesn't matter...but it should."

The 'People Here Now' component of the application is one that has caused added concern. The fact that Places



Go on, change it.

users can be checked in by friends automatically, means that they can then, by absolute default, be located by complete strangers who are also checked-in to the area. This has understandably led to alarm over the potential of this application to lead to stalking, fraud and harassment.

Fiona Martin, a senior lecturer in Convergent and Online Media at the University of Sydney agrees. "Facebook should not have applications or privacy settings as an 'opt-out' feature, it should always be an 'opt-in' feature," she says. "Those who are less technologically savvy or aware will have their privacy breached in ways they can't imagine. Places will expose them to personal danger because it is an 'opt-out' feature."

In response to complaints, Facebook's chief privacy officer Chris Kelly told

the *Sydney Morning Herald*, "I think we're at an interesting time in the history of the world when a lot of things that weren't recorded or captured in any form are being captured [and shared] - and people are understandably nervous about that." Yet Kelly maintained the concern over the issue was "a beat up".

Whatever the developments, the reality remains that the majority of users worry more about Facebook potentially charging for its services than giving our information away. The 'Facebook Bill of Rights and Responsibilities' group has 79,604 members. The group titled 'If facebook becomes a paysite - I'm gone' has over five times that number. While it's difficult at this early stage to determine the concrete affect Places will have, it is clear that many will sacrifice at least some personal privacy for the application. Then again, it could also be argued that in a world where no one has

facebook

zucks

ny grill

en Culina thinks you should speak properly.

Sydney after spending 3 months in the United States, with a very strong American accent. Part of the problem with the brash drawl he had so eagerly embraced was that it sounded awkwardly staged – as though his mouth had not quite recovered from the absurdity of suddenly having to force a protracted vowel out as evidence of his time offshore. Of course the other part of the problem was that three months is hardly long enough to dent the delivery of your native tongue in the first place. Three years, maybe. Three months, get out of my face.

I've always found the hullabaloo that surrounds accents frustrating. Even from an early age I felt the need to inform family friends who swooned over my younger, Brazilian-born brother's 'accent' that it was actually a just a speech impediment for which

he was seeking therapy – and he wasn't even doing it voluntarily.

Sure, Austra-y-an elocution is sloppy at the best of times, and I'll be the first to accept that it isn't particularly attractive either. An accent can lend an element of exoticism and intrigue to ordinarily banal social interactions. Yes, we all love to travel. We love to prattle on about the shopping in NYC, or the price of Jagerbombs in Thailand, and display photos/pretty things we bought overseas as evidence of said travel.

Despite being indulgent, these activities allow the traveller to emerge with a modicum of decency. Wilfully developing an accent (as I am certain the aforementioned people have done) after a short time overseas and subsequently displaying it like your blistering bikini sun tan lines does not. It is embarrassing at best.

The worst thing is that I don't think anyone is fooled. Surely if you were so intent on reinventing yourself, you'd also get a new hairstyle, a new name, and move to a whole new city where you could talk about how amazing London was in your new Brit accent without anyone ever having to know that you only spent 3 days there. At least that way I wouldn't have to try and hold a straight face as you fumble for verbal consistency and babble at length about how hard it is to be back in town.

So, unless you sustained a severe head injury while away, which has caused you to suffer from Foreign Accent Syndrome (actually a rare and unfortunate medical condition), then please leave whatever twang you adopted while away at the gates with your wooden tribal mask and Turkish cheese. Uploading your travel pictures to Facebook will suffice to let me know you were away.

EU-ILFs

• Georgia Flynn is all hot and God-bothered.

• “No one has ever had a fantasy about being tied to a bed and sexually ravished by someone dressed as a liberal,”

• American satirist P.J. O'Rourke observed in his right-wing polemic, *Give War A Chance*. For some reason, this typically O'Rourke flip-of-the-bird to the liberal intelligentsia of the United States clambered into my mind during the weeks of the Evangelical Union's "This is Life" Christ-apalooza.

• It is a moment of sharp focus, when you notice that the object of your lustful tutorial gazes is donning a crisp, immaculate EU t-shirt: the sartorial equivalent of the song "Can't Touch This." They do like to tease, though, don't they? On 27 August, they hosted an event in the Law School with the tagline: "Sexual promiscuity. Homosexuality. Sex, drugs, rock and roll." I'm sorry, Hot EU Guy, are you offering? If so, I'm going to have to go with 'yes'.

• It was at this point I developed the sneaking suspicion that the EU was trying to show a bit of scriptural leg. The sight of their bright eyes and eager steps as they streamed into the largest lecture theatre of the New Law School, behoved me to perform some background reading. On 7 April 1930, members of the nascent EU gathered at the first public meeting at Sydney University to hear Howard Guinness deliver an address on "Men, Women and God."

• It seems that even in its earliest incarnation, the EU couldn't stop talking about sex.

• According to the club's website, Howard Guinness was "striking in appearance, forceful in personality, tireless in energy, and adventurous in spirit." Had I not known better, I would have assumed I was reading the blurb of a salacious Mills & Boon novel, instead of the words of the most clean-cut association on campus. Of course, it takes a perusal of the Melbourne University Evangelical Union to get the good stuff: "I have heard it said he was required to tone down his physical presence to prevent women from responding to his message for purely early reasons." (Well. I. Never.)

• So, let me get this straight. If I want to do Hot EU Boy and Hot EU Boy wants to do Howard Guinness, then all I have to do is...become Howard Guinness.

• Maybe I'll focus my energy on trying to bang a member of the Liberal Party.

Helping Hand

Paul Karp decided to volunteer this time around.

Before this federal election I'd never so much as lifted a finger to help a political party. I was lukewarm on Julia Gillard because, although knifing Kevin Rudd was not inherently wrong, it seemed arrogant to do so and barely change any of his policy.

So my default position going in to this election was "a pox on both your houses", but when Labor had a terrible second week, suffering from leaks that put the Coalition in a winnable position, I felt I could no longer afford the luxury of my cynicism. Despite my independence I had a clear preference for Gillard over Abbott so I swallowed my pride and volunteered for Labor.

My first day volunteering was in Windsor in the marginal seat of Macquarie. Despite only being staffed by a few people there was a buzz of excitement, with rumours Julia Gillard would be making a whirlwind stop in the next few days. I was sent out to letterbox drop, first to the semi-rural Wilberforce, and then to Bligh Park, a flat homogenous suburb bordering another ultramarginal seat, Lindsay.

The work of trudging between houses was pleasant enough, although the material I distributed was of questionable intellectual honesty. I didn't think Abbott would reintroduce the worst of Workchoices. Then I caught glimpses of Opposition material, bulging from the same mailboxes, which basically blamed Gillard for NSW State Labor. It seems elections are won by the party who can tell better lies about the other.

I found the locals quite suspicious, a negative outlook that didn't exactly melt away when they discovered the origin of my useful electoral information. This annoyed me somewhat because these voters had



Maybe holding more little kids would have helped...

more say in who became PM and were richly rewarded with electoral bribes such as millions of dollars for a new grandstand for the Windsor Wolves and an upgrade of the Richmond Bridge.

The real eye opener, however, was election day. I arrived at a primary school in Bennelong at 7:30am to find half a dozen Liberals ready for the opening of polls at 8 o'clock, but Labor nowhere to be seen. When the poll captain did arrive and the few volunteers hastily donned Maxine McKew shirts, we were outnumbered four to one by the Liberals and two to one by the bake sale.

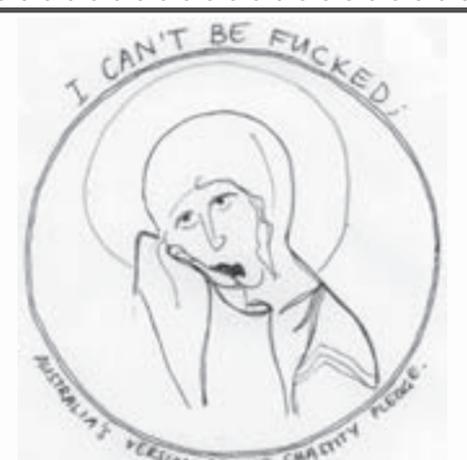
The Labor poll captain showed us the election betting odds on his Blackberry, which showed John Alexander had overtaken Maxine about a week ago and was now unbackable favourite.

The mood was high in the Liberal camp all day, with plenty of preemptive self-congratulation between one Liberal volunteer and the "No Carbon Tax" climate change conspiracy candidate. We remained positive and polite when offering how-to-votes, a task made more difficult by the occasional "you've got to be fucking joking" from disgruntled voters when they realised "how to

vote for Maxine McKew" was code for "return Labor". In moments of frustration I needed the Liberal that fiscal stimulus had already been invented by the 1950s so it should be comprehensible even with their retrograde vision for society.

Several of the Liberal volunteers spoke Asian languages, particularly Chinese dialects. The Liberal poll captain introduced a young international student chosen (and paid) specifically for the task, complete with racist commentary like "she's from China so she's never seen an election before".

Before I left I got given an invitation to Maxine's election after-party. As I watched the returns come in at an unrelated election party (Susan Templeman narrowly lost in Macquarie, Maxine McKew lost more convincingly in Bennelong) it was this miserable shindig they cut to for her comment. McKew basically put it down to Rudd being knifed. I could think of any other number of reasons but had no way of knowing which was true or what could have been.



Nina Ubaldi



HONI'S SOUNDTRACK TO ...

A PARTY WHERE YOU KNOW NO-ONE

The Invitation

"Party" - Christine Anu

Haw sheet. A Facebook invite from that schmicky-looking oboe player in ANHS1001 and you couldn't bring yourself to decline the offer. Your Saturday plans fell through, and you decide the only thing worse than turning up to a shindig where you know nada of the populace, is sitting home and analysing your fridge contents. With Anu's 'deadly red shoes' in (and on) toe, it seems to be a no-brainer. But just sayin', revamping that vegetable crispier would probably have been a less soul-crushing idea...

Arriving Solo

"Go It Alone" - Beck

You brave little so and so. Mustering that outsider swagger on approach to the looming terrace, the decision to ride it solo to this barn dance was a bold one. With an embracing shoulder cuff from your bud of a host, the commencement of an evening with strangers challenges both your social skills and your ability to be as suave as multi-instrumentalist Beck. Just jinglin' that wish coin you stole from a fountain.

Momentary Departure of the Host

"Don't Leave Me This Way" - Harold Melvin & the Blue Notes

Playing the good host, your bud promises to return after he grabs a bevvy. Only the weak trust this sentiment. With the crooning 1970s disco of Melvin and friends haunting your ears, your scramble to maintain any sort of company clutches to party straws. Move slowly to the side of the room...

Lone Chillin'

"I Started A Joke" - The Wallflowers

More an apt soundtrack number from the bandname itself and their melancholy wail, the sombre nature of realising your lonely predicament will more realistically be soundtracked by Ke\$ha or another relic of your mate's 'Party Starter Beats Mix'. The remedy? Change your mindframe. You're 'aloof', not 'alone'. You're 'mysterious', not 'miserably pathetic'. Be the lone wolf, know the lone wolf, *become* the lone wolf. Try not to converse with people who talk like this.

Garner Some Confidence

"You're So Vain" - Carly Simon

Alright kid, enough hermitage. The beauty of an alienating party is the ability to craft your personality beyond all measure and develop the faux qualities of a cowboy astronaut who can speak to sparrows and understand the vernacular of centipedes. Thus, walk into the party like you're walking onto a yacht, your hat strategically dipped below one eye (your scarf may or may not be apricot). Be sure to have one eye in the mirror to watch yourself gavotte, and let the impro flo yo.

Get Drunk

"Topsy" - J-Kwon

Nothing says social lubrication like a bottle of Tickety Boo, and with your strange company fronting a conversational wall like it ain't no thang, stop whinging and start wining. Share the love - there's nothing like a guest intro over a friendly glass of merlot in the laundry, and if anything you'll be remembered as The Slightly Awkward Dude Who Brought The Slightly Acceptable Wine. Drink it down, down, down.

Join a Conversation

"Talk to Me" - Peaches

"Hey, Liam's brother right? No? Oh man sorry I was sure I



"Do you guys like Kings of Leon?"

recognised you. So anyway, how do you know (Insert Host's Name Here)...?" Zing. Human relation established. With vino driving your will to converse, one simple swagger into conversation just might be your ticket to an evening of adventure, as the snowball effect of party mathematics says you'll soon be jumping off the roof naked with your new BFF. Just try to keep that alcohol tolerance in check: you hardly want to be tagged later as 'Who In God's Name Was That And Why Were They Naked?'

Own the Party

"Boom Shake The Room" - Fresh Prince and Jazzy Jeff

Pump up the volume along with the tempo, if all maneuvers have successfully steered you towards the speakers it's time to grab your newfound strangers and make the crowd go 'HO!' This kind of confidence draws a fine line between party monarch and downright twat so treat those d-floor shapes with respect. Ah hell, you're probably going to see these cats first thing Monday morning, you may as well make yourself memorable for all the wrong reasons. K-k-k-kick into it, loner.

Bridie Connellan



COLLEGE

Ted Talas applies for a job using his college credentials.

Name: Roger Smythe-Worthington

Email: rsmly3742@usyd.edu.au

Personal Statement:

I am a recently graduated college resident expecting to take up a financially lucrative position at your esteemed firm.

Key Attributes:

Highly developed leadership skills - I have a proven record of effectively inspiring the behaviour of others. This can be seen in my repeated successes facilitating the prolonged consumption of goon and the carrying of unnecessary pieces of masonry.

Time management and organisational skills - I realise that time is a precious commodity and am therefore committed to its efficient use. As I always say, why sip a beer when it can disappear in five seconds?

Excellent verbal and written communication skills - As a college student, I believe that I am naturally adept in all manner of banter, be it on the sporting field or over a scotch and cigar. The clarity of my penmanship is perhaps best demonstrated by my proficiency in engaging with social networking sites.

An ability to work responsibly and independently - This is evident in my thoroughly autonomous and self-sufficient lifestyle.

Empathy - While realising I come from a privileged background, I believe I have the ability to reach out to potential clients from all walks of life. I mean, just because I grew up in Mosman doesn't mean I led an insulated childhood: I went to school with people from all over the lower North Shore.

A firm commitment to maximum synergisation - Like most of what has been written, I'm not sure exactly what this means. However, my old man did tell me to include it (and I think he's your boss).

Hobbies

I am a true Renaissance man. My hobbies include cheese, CV stacking and superiority complexes. I also have a keen interest in the performing arts and am an accomplished classic rock vocalist, at least late on a Wednesday evening.

Work Experience

Pretty sure I did that at Dad's office in Year 10.

A SPORTING CHANCE NFL Season Begins

Lachlan Carey gets you in the (end) zone.

So it has finally begun! The long wait is over! Be upstanding and rejoice for it is here! No, I'm not talking about Verge Festival and I'm only kinda referring to *X Factor*: I'm talkin' about [say it in the obligatory Texan accent. Do It] FOOTBALL! Oh yes amigos, the 2010-11 NFL season will have begun by the time you read this, and while our country may not recognise this sport for what it really is - or at all - the greatest show on turf has kicked off and I think it's about time Sydney University got behind - or at least understood - the enormity, the professionalism, the sheer entertainment of American Football (and no, I will not call it Gridiron. A Gridiron is a football pitch. It just doesn't make sense).

As a player and a fan (oh yes, Sydney University does have a team and as much as I'd like to claim responsibility for our nine consecutive championships, I'm a rookie and not terribly coordinated), I feel I am obligated to enlighten *Honi* readers by explaining what this sport is all about. And no, this won't be an 'Idiots Guide to the Rules of Football', I'm presuming we've all seen *Remember the Titans* (and have it in our list of top five most inspirational movies of all time) so you would know there's a Quarterback who throws the ball, a Running Back who, well, runs it and receivers that catch it. With a bunch of big guys in front of them, they try and get past the Defense to score these 'touchdowns'. OK, done. But that isn't what Football is, so I'm going to attempt to explain this sport by comparing it with two things Australians know how to do well: cricket and trench warfare... Yup, I would argue that American Football is best understood as the weighted average of these two sports. Now, I promise this will make sense if you give me a minute.

So let's start with cricket. Yes, cricket is a gentleman's game played with a bat and ball, it has no contact, and the players take tea-breaks while wearing sweater-vests. Not exactly *The Longest Yard*. But, it is a bloody long game made up of highly specialised players (i.e. generally, you're either a batsman or a bowler), with a disjointed gameplay and a great deal of tactical maneuvering. Nobody - except perhaps lonely retirees or paraplegics with broken remote controls - sit and watch every ball of a game of cricket. You check the score, watch the highlights and see Ponting get his hundred.

Similarly for American Football, check the score, watch the highlights and make sure you're really drunk for the inevitably close and ferocious fourth quarter. It is also a highly specialised sport. Each player has a very specific role and their job is to execute it perfectly. It is here where most Australians give up, being used to highly-mobile, free-flowing sports where every player has to be able to do a little bit of everything - such as Aussie Rules or rugby - hence why a comparison with cricket is significantly more appropriate. This also applies for the disjointed nature of American Football; every play is a fresh start, every down a new chance to make something happen. Think of it like Brett Lee getting tonked for a six and then whipping through a middle-stump yorker next delivery.

OK, but cricket is a sport, of course there are similarities. What about trench warfare? The trenches were characterised by two opposing armies, with full knowledge that at some point the other side is going to go over the top and try to take their ground. They were violent and highly dependent upon order, discipline and planning. An Offense lining up against a Defense is much the same. The Offense has a plan of attack based on what they see in Defense, and while it is the whole unit in attack, much of its success will come down to certain key players. Like an officer in WWI, the quarterback can be solely responsible for the failure of a play - historically, think Lone Pine. In Football terms, think Jamaricus Russell - however the play will only succeed if every member of the unit does their specific job. Every man in the trenches has their role and a failure to fulfill that role opens up an opportunity for the enemy. Football is a team sport, but like war, the successes and failures tend to be attributed to only a few key individuals. Finally, an extraordinary amount of planning goes into every play of American Football, much like logistical and tactical superiority can win a war. While footy players in Australia can barely read, in the NFL every single guy will have an entire playbook memorised, specifying their formations, tactics, expectations and predicted complications.

So, woop woop, get excited, go to NFL.com and check out some highlights or watch ONE HD on Monday mornings, then try and tell me the game doesn't make more sense to you after reading this. All I ask is that you appreciate the sport for what it is and end the idiotically simplistic comparisons with rugby. And even if modern-day competitive trench warfare doesn't give you a hard-on, watch it purely for the athletic ability of these guys and some fucking big hits.



Working whilst at Uni

Knowing your rights at work

The types of issues many students have approached the SRC about include not being paid properly, not being paid at all when they are being trained, sexual harassment and discrimination.

Wages and conditions

Most students work as casuals. This usually means you do not get sick leave or job security. However there is a legally required minimum standard. This is often outlined in a document called 'an award'. An 'award' talks about wages and conditions (time off, hours of work, etc). There are different 'awards' for different types of jobs - find the one that covers your job by Googling "minimum wage nsw" to get to the 'industrial relations page', and then select 'appropriate award'.

The national minimum wage for workers not covered by a state award is about \$18.15 per hour for casual workers.

Get paid for training

Training should always be paid. A job that makes you work through a training period for no money, is not a job – it is illegal. You should know that SRC HELP has heard of many situations where students are "trained" for a few days – either in a restaurant or an accounting firm - and then sacked. The company then gets another person to "train" – who will work for free – and so on.

Many students agree to work certain hours that suits their study timetables. However, we have seen some examples of employers that bully their workers into doing more hours when the business needs it. This is a sure way to bring yourself extra stress, and perhaps fail subjects. If you are in this situation talk to your trade union or SRC HELP.

Sexual Harassment

Sexual Harassment is shamefully common, and young women in the workplace can be particularly vulnerable. We have heard stories of employers asking their young female employees (students) about their boyfriends, whether they kiss and have sex. This is sexual harassment. Any question from your boss that makes you feel uncomfortable is probably not right. Male employees are not exempt from this either.

You do not deserve to be treated like that at work. There are things you can do to stop this. Talk to

SRC HELP immediately so that we can discuss your situation and help you feel safe. You can make a complaint about your boss or lodge a complaint with the NSW Anti-Discrimination Board or other external body. SRC HELP can give you advice and support if you wish to do this.

Discrimination

In NSW Discrimination is when you are treated unfairly because of your age disability, homosexuality, marital status, race, or sex (this list is a guide and includes other categories) . It can happen in many different ways. If you think that you are being treated differently to other people you work with talk to SRC HELP. This might be something that is easily stopped, or it might be something that you can get help for or make a complaint about.

Your money

Regardless of how little you earn you should fill out a tax return. Remember to claim expenses like your trade union fees and uniforms. Many students simply don't earn enough to owe tax, so receiving it back is always a bonus.

International students can claim back superannuation when they leave Australia. Ask SRC HELP for more information.

If you are working "off the books", cash-in-hand or illegally your situation will be different. You forego many rights in order to receive this money and not pay tax. You must be very careful at work, as any accidents will not be covered by the usual insurance. You are also very vulnerable to employers' bad behaviour. Please take that into account when you choose your job.

Trade Unions

The best thing you can do as a worker is join the relevant trade union. They can help you with information about your rights as a worker and can advocate on your behalf. Trade unions are cheap to join. For example, if you work at a fast food restaurant for 10 hours a week, you pay \$5.40 per week to be a member. If you work 20 hours, that would increase to \$7.40. If you work in an office and earn an average of \$165 per week, your fee would be \$3 per week. These fees are completely tax deductible.

Different jobs have different trade unions. The SRC can help you get in touch with the right union for you.

If you have any questions about the job you have you can contact SRC HELP, or if you prefer there is a Fairwork Line on 13 13 94.

Training should always be paid. A job that makes you work through a training period for no money, is not a job – it is illegal.

Sexual Harassment is shamefully common, and young women in the workplace can be particularly vulnerable.

If you are working "off the books", cash-in-hand or illegally your situation will be different. You forego many rights in order to receive this money and not pay tax.

Job / Industry	Details	Hourly award wage
Public hospital cleaner	casual, night shift	\$21.31
Restaurant	casual, grade 1 (beginner)	\$17.94 (Mon-Fri) \$22.43 (Sat) \$26.91 (Sun)
Shop	casual, 18 year old, junior casual, 19 year old casual, 20 year old	\$13.20 \$15.08 \$16.97
Bar steward	casual	\$20.97 (Mon-Fri) \$25.17 (Sat) \$29.36 (Sun)

Contact SRC HELP

phone: (02) 9660 5222
 email: help@src.usyd.edu.au
 www.src.usyd.edu.au
 Level 1, Wentworth Building
 If you are not on main campus
 contact Breda on:
 0466 169 664





President's Report

Report of the SRC President, Elly Howse // president@src.usyd.edu.au

It's been a busy few weeks but at last we have a federal government!! After my initial shock at people taking 16 days to make a decision then spending 16 minutes explaining that decision and repeating themselves, I'm glad we actually have a federal government (whatever shape that may be). There's a lot of things to do for students in Australia, so it's crucial we keep pushing for change and improvements.

SSAF (STUDENT SERVICES AMENITIES FEE)

At the last meeting the SRC had with the other student organisations and the senior management of the University, we were informed that the proposed Student Services Amenities Fee (SSAF) would be coming up in the Senate after Senate resumed on 24 August 2010. Well, look what happened! Parliament was dissolved as is only now starting to sit again, which means it'll be awhile before any of this legislation can get somewhere.

For those of you who have started uni this year or frankly didn't give a damn previously, the SSAF is essentially a balance between universal student unionism and voluntary student unionism, but with a lot of exceptions and holes in between. The legislation was created by the federal Labor government in 2008 to try and resolve the huge amount of destruction waged on student organisations, campus life and the experiences of students at universities in Australia after Voluntary Student Unionism (VSU) legislation was introduced by the federal Liberal government in 2005/2006. Instead of purely repealing the VSU legislation, the Labor government decided to create a new piece of legislation that would seek to cover the cost of student life on campuses eg. Sport, food, amenities, support, social life, childcare etc. This new legislation, the SSAF, would see the universities collecting a maximum of \$250 from each student each year, and give this money to student organisations to cover the cost of running these essential services. It was acknowledged that these services had been drastically reduced at

many universities following VSU as many universities decided to (or were forced to) not cover this loss themselves. Some, particularly those smaller universities in rural & regional Australia, did not have enough money to cover the cost of these services, so at places like University of New England, Southern Cross University and Central Queensland University, these services and campus life has virtually disappeared.

It's very likely this legislation will be put before the parliament again. The Greens support a repeal of VSU, as do many people within the ALP. The three independents that have just formed a coalition government with the ALP and the Greens are also likely to support some sort of services fee legislation, as they cover electorates in which universities and students have suffered the most. Will they actually repeal VSU? Only time will tell, but I am fairly sure that by the end of 2011, there will be some sort of student services fee legislation passed by the House of Representatives and Senate. It's very exciting and the National Union of Students, along with your SRC, USU and SUPRA, will be fighting hard for some serious changes to make sure that any student in Australia is able to have a fantastic, supported student experience while at university, TAFE or a private college.

ACCOMMODATION

Our uni is still desperately short of much-needed accommodation by students and staff. Unfortunately there have been no meetings of the Accommodation Working Group in 2010 – I am not entirely sure why...there's clearly a lot to do and the SRC will be pushing for regular meetings in 2011 to make sure some movement actually happens on this front. There are several sites the university is looking at to expand accommodation, but with some (such as North Eveleigh) apparently the NSW Government has been standing in the way. Funnily enough though, when I spoke to people who work for NSW ministers, they seemed to think the university was the one standing in the way!

The SRC would really like to see in 2011 a mixture of accommodation and housing available to suit a variety of students, such as international students, postgrads etc. It shouldn't have to be like Sydney University Village, which we all know to be a private group making over 30% profit off students every year (explains why it's so expensive eh?). It's essential that there is plenty of LOW-COST housing for all students, as there are many students who go to this uni who can't afford to pay upwards of \$200 a week.

YOUTH ALLOWANCE REFORM

NUS had some wins on Youth Allowance, Austudy & Abstudy this year – a fantastic result after many years of campaigning. But guess what? There's more to do! Payment rates are well below the poverty line and many students can't access Youth Allowance or Austudy if they really need it – clearly some changes still need to occur. Having the Greens in the House of Representatives and Senate will mean there is an opportunity to push the Government more to improve and change Youth Allowance legislation and access in this country.

TEACHING & LEARNING

Universities are still desperately underfunded by the Government! This means many of them, if not all of them (including our lovely University of Sydney) are forced to conceive of the university as an education institution that needs to create large profits in order to survive. Universities should be about education first and foremost. Unfortunately the drive and push to make profits every year to put back into degrees, staff costs, infrastructure, accommodation, utilities and student life is the no.1 priority of most universities.

In 2011 with a very new-look government and parliament, the SRC and NUS would like to see this begin the change. Let's start having funding for universities increase at a REAL percentage that acknowledges the actual cost of running a higher education institution that



provides a valuable place of knowledge and learning for all students who enters its doors. That sounds like something out of the University's White Paper, but it's true – we really need to go back and ask why universities are still underfunded and what we can do about it.

INTERNATIONAL STUDENT RIGHTS

International students still don't have transport concessions in NSW or Victoria. THAT NEEDS TO CHANGE! International students' fees are also still being used to subsidise local student places and Vice-Chancellors' exorbitant CEO-style pays. International students deserve a fairer go in Australia, and the SRC and NUS will be at the forefront of that in 2011.

So although it might seem like we all have to start from scratch again, the new government and parliament give us a fantastic opportunity to see some real reform in the higher education sector - for the betterment of our students, community and the rest of the Australia. The next few months are going to be incredibly exciting and I look forward to letting you all know what's happening every week in Honi. Keep reading!

Get involved! Come along to a collective..

- Women's Collective: 1pm Thursdays, Holme Women's Room.
 Queer Collective: 2pm Mondays, Queer Space Holme Buildin
Environment Collectives:
 Student Enviro Action Collective (SEAC): 1pm Mondays, Botany Lawns
 Climate Action Collective: 1pm Mondays, Chancellors Lawns

SRC Honi Soit 'Opinion Competition'

WIN \$1000 Now open for entries!

Available to all Sydney Uni undergraduate students!

Competition closes 5pm (EST) MONDAY 4th October 2010.

See the back cover of this edition of Honi Soit for details, or visit www.honisoit.com

General Secretary's Report

Report of the General Secretary, Donherra Walmsley // gen.sec@src.usyd.edu.au

So it's week eight and we finally have a government. PM Julia Gillard announced her new ministerial line up over the weekend, and has made the interesting decision to split the education portfolio into what is essentially three parts – schools, early childhood and youth (with Peter Garrett as minister), undergraduate education will be in the jobs, skills, and workplace relations portfolio (with Chris Evans as minister), and postgraduate education falling into Kim Carr's portfolio of innovation, industry and science.

I'm somewhat concerned by this separation of education into different portfolios, especially the shifting of undergraduate tertiary studies into "jobs, skills, and workplace relations" because it seems to continue a trend towards viewing education as solely an economic good, valuable only when

it spits out graduates who contribute to the economy, and seems to suggest a disjointed approach to education. I guess we'll just have to wait and see what happens.

A little bit closer to home, after successfully pushing the university to extend library opening hours during Stuvac and exam period for semester one, the university is now in the process of re-evaluating their library services. They've put up a survey which closes on Sunday (so go fill it in now, I know you want to procrastinate!), it can be found at <http://surveys.insyncsurveys.com.au/surveys/Usydics2010/> It takes about 10 minutes to fill out, and having lots of students let the university know that we need longer library opening hours, more powerpoints for our laptops, more quiet group study spaces, and more computers available across campus will make it that

much easier for your SRC to fight for these things over the coming year.

Speaking of surveys, the National Union of Students (NUS) is about to release the report they've been compiling from the results of the Quality Survey which students from universities all across Australia completed towards the end of semester one. Having such a comprehensive guide to and evidence of the quality of undergraduate university education will be an excellent tool in arguing with the university and the government for more funding, smaller class sizes, and better facilities.

This is a really exciting time to be involved in education activism, both within our university and nationally – here at USyd our administration is undertaking a lot of reforms to try and make the student experience as good as it can (and should) be, which means



they're more open than ever before to hearing student perspectives. Similarly we have a government committed to making higher education more accessible and higher quality, so I think that we're in the best place we have been for a long time to get some real change that will practically affect the day to day life of students.

Education Report

Report of the SRC Education Officer, Gabriel Dain // education.officers@src.usyd.edu.au

In this week's report I would like to commemorate the 44th anniversary of the kidnapping, torture and killing of ten high school students in La Plata, Argentina, very near where I lived for the first 14 years of my life. In Argentina we call this event the Night of the Pencils.

In 1976, we were in a military dictatorship. The ten students attended school in La Plata, and were members of the Union of Secondary Students. They had been demanding the introduction of transport concessions for secondary school students since 1975, but the government would not budge.

La Plata is a "regional city"; students

travel in from very far away to attend school. Most of the students who attend public schools in La Plata are from poor backgrounds, and often work after school hours in order to pay for the next day's bus fare. The ten students who were kidnapped, led by Maria Claudia Falcone, organised petitions, rallies, strikes and other protests to put pressure on the Ministry of Infrastructure to introduce a transport concession. Students, parents, teachers, and neighbours attended these events in the hundreds.

On the night of the 16th of September, 44 years ago and only one month after Maria's 16th birthday, the 601st

battalion of the Army's Intelligence Service stormed into the houses of these ten students, and took them by force to a detention centre far away from La Plata.

The ten students were held and tortured for months. I don't have to tell you exactly what they did to them, or how often, or how hard. The last person to see Maria was Pablo Diaz, a good friend of hers and one of the original ten, who was released on the 28th of December of that same year, over 4 months after the original kidnappings.

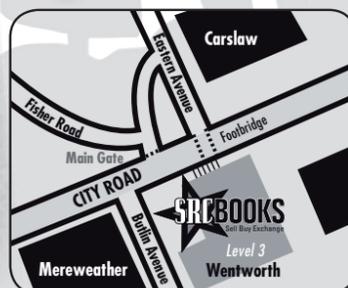
Six of the ten students were never released. They were disappeared. They were tortured and killed because they

demanded that their rights as students be upheld. They were killed because they demanded that education be free and accessible for all.

We don't have to risk our lives to get transport concessions for international students. Nobody has to be tortured for more students to receive Youth Allowance. Nobody will kidnap you if you demand that your universities be properly funded. We have the opportunity to demand what is right without fear of prosecution.

It took until 1986, 10 years, for transport concessions to be introduced in La Plata. How long are you going to wait?

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THE HONI SOIT CROSSWORD

CRYPTIC

Across

- 1. Grounds planes? (5)
- 4. Ground drew dope ground (8)
- 9. Anxious about sun over (7)
- 10. Grounds sons, after are broken (7)
- 11. Tired dwarf? (6)
- 12. Show of gratitude for building a toy hunk (5, 3)
- 14. Be shipwrecked and manage a sporting venue (3, 7)
- 16. Composer Mountain? (4)
- 19. Adept at ballet, oddly (4)
- 20. Grounded leap after residence (10)
- 22. Where you might buy animal's springs? (3, 5)
- 24. Cursed at the alternate make (6)
- 28. Grounds nautical icons (7)
- 29. Set off a gun mechanism (7)
- 30. Steve starts in drab American colour and gives Steve's end (5, 3)
- 31. Ground current (5)

- 8. Appeased sausaged mince (8)
- 13. Chanel 1000 with model helps write the music (2-8)
- 14. Harvest fruit and show up again (8)
- 15. Endless line backs up to nothing (3)
- 17. Lemur's body produces bird (3)
- 18. One to brave failure, fruitless (8)
- 21. Put off like a projectile (6)
- 23. Diplomacy keeping one from being mentioned? (5)
- 25. Fury at shooting range (5)
- 26. Ground planet (5)
- 27. Pig's pen hosts a visit (4)

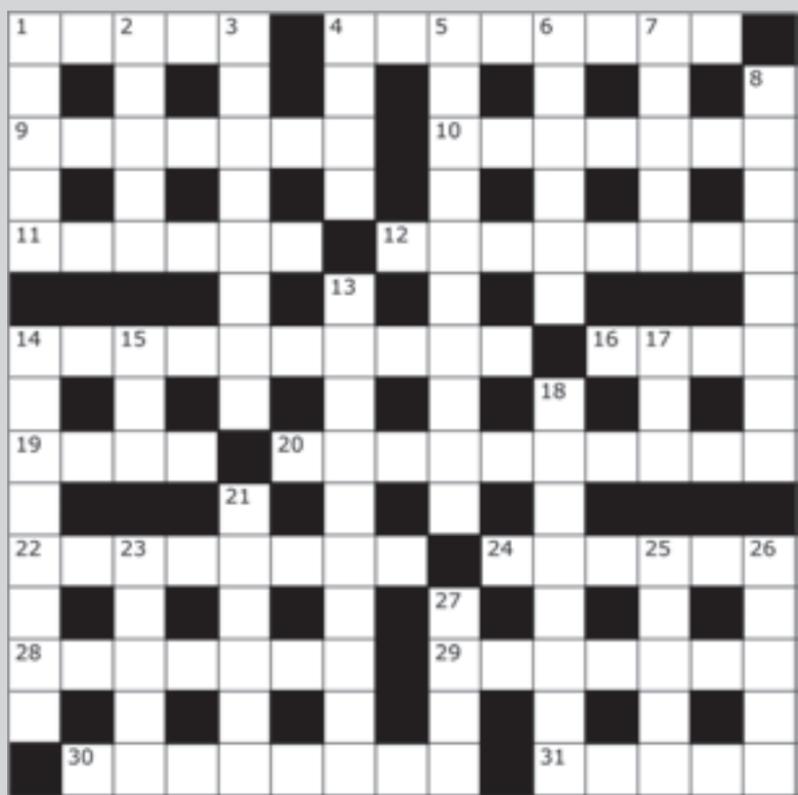
QUICK

Across

- 1. Grounds (5)
- 4. Ground (8)
- 9. Anxious (7)
- 10. Grounds (7)
- 11. Tired (6)
- 12. Ta (5, 3)
- 14. Become beached (3, 7)
- 16. 20th century composer of the 12-tone school (4)
- 19. Skilled (4)
- 20. Grounded (10)
- 22. Where to find 80's Boy band? (3, 5)
- 24. Make (6)
- 28. Grounds (7)
- 29. Cause (7)
- 30. Aquatic killer (5, 3)

Down

- 1. Grounds plains? (5)
- 2. Code starting one later, like Thor and Odin (5)
- 3. Strike by aide after strike (8)
- 4. Mail after...(4)
- 5. ...tins shower about merit (10)
- 6. A single bearing after the Spanish Ms Benes (6)
- 7. Online gaunt black wood (5)



BENNY DAVIS

31. Ground (5)

Down

- 1. Grounds (5)
- 2. Viking mythology (5)
- 3. Strike (8)
- 4. Mail (4)
- 5. Merit (10)
- 6. Jerry's ex (6)
- 7. Black (5)
- 8. Placated (8)

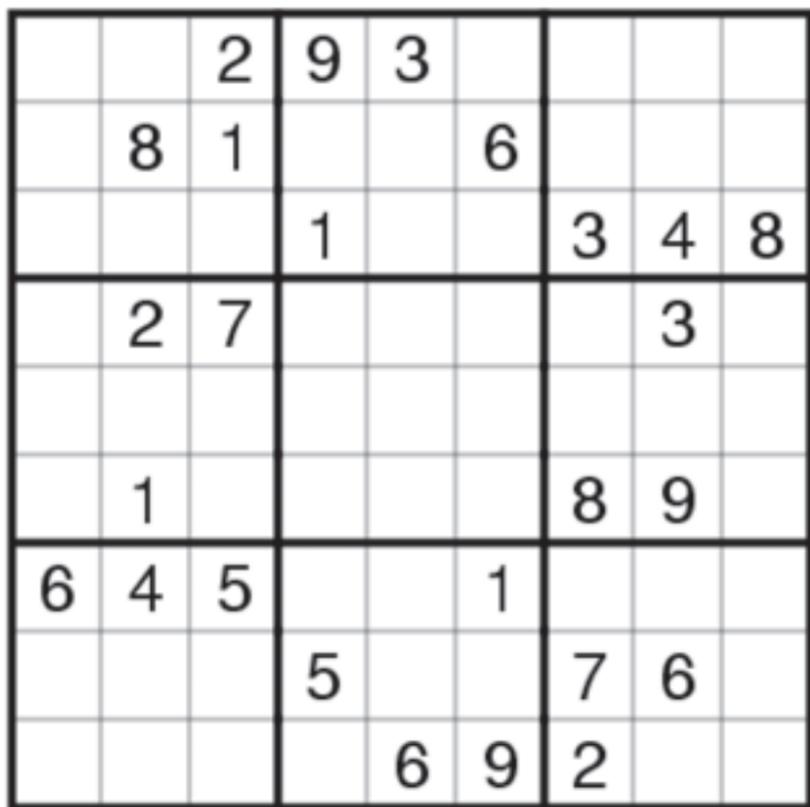
- 13. Mozart's aide, perhaps (2-8)
- 14. Come back (8)
- 15. Nought (3)
- 17. Australian bird (3)
- 18. Futile (8)
- 21. Hurlled (6)
- 23. Unspoken (5)
- 25. Incense (5)
- 26. Ground (5)
- 27. Remain (4)

THE TAKE HOME*

*Questions themed around this week's issue.

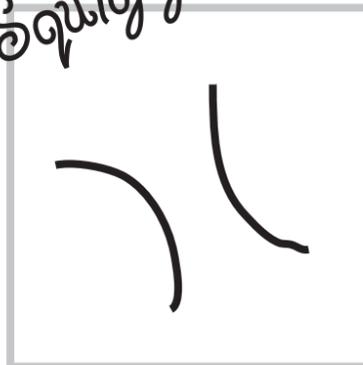
1. In which Australian state would you find the town of Scone?
2. In which decade did the Royal Flying Doctor Service begin operating? (1910s/1920s/1930s/1940s)
3. How many Walkley awards has Tony Jones won?
4. What is the broadcast frequency for the Sydney University Radio Group?
5. Name all four Teletubbies.
6. What year did Lenin die?
7. Who was the second-last person to hold the Olympic Flame at the Sydney 2000 Opening Ceremony, handing it to Cathy Freeman?
8. In what year did Cat Stevens change his name to Yusuf Islam?
9. How many members in the band Little Red?
10. Who plays Facebook founder Mark Zuckerberg in the upcoming film *The Social Network*?
11. Who played Buffy in Joss Whedon's 1992 film *Buffy The Vampire Slayer*?
12. In which city did Jimi Hendrix die?
13. Roughly how many students attend Cambridge University? (6,000/10,000/18,000/25,000)
14. Who is the President of Pakistan?
15. What is the most populated city in Latin America?

SUDOKU



RATED: Solid as a rock!

Mr Squiggle





The Garter Press



NOW WITH SPELL-CHECJK

ISSUE: XXVIXBVX

EST. Sometime Last Monday

PRICE: A Ministerial Portfolio/Speaker Position

BUILD YOUR OWN

Prime Minister's Cabinet



NEW WEEKLY COLUMN BY ROB OAKESHOTT

See pages 4-13 and the special Rob Oakeshott Column Liftout



2010's BEST CARS

for police evasion, mid-life crises and backseat sex



French singer Soko arrested for murder

NELLY PONCINGTON

European Correspondent/18th Century Dandy



The singer had to be subdued with drugs and restraints.

The French singer Soko was arrested in Paris on Monday on suspicion of killing her ex-boyfriend's new partner.

Soko, whose hits include "I Will Never Love You More" and "I'll Kill Her", was taken into custody by police, after the badly mutilated body of Catherine Drugeon, 24, was discovered last week floating in the Seine.

"In all my years on the force, I've never seen a body so badly disfigured and cut up," said Inspector Clochet of the Paris Metropolitan Police. "It is our belief that Soko killed Mademoiselle Drugeon in a jealous rage."

"This is one sick and twisted bitch," Clochet said.

Soko's ex-boyfriend, Dominique Valjean, has accused the police of not acting on earlier threats the singer had made.

Valjean has released to the media one of hundreds of messages the singer had left on his answering machine. In it, the singer can be heard wailing, "Man, I told you, you know, if I find her, I really, I, I mean, I'll kill her, for real! It's like for sure, you have to know, uh, I mean, you know, I can do it, man, I'll kill her."

"Everyone thought she was being charming and cute in that song", Valjean said. "But she wasn't. She would cut her forearms during the chorus!"

Soko will undergo a mental assessment before facing trial.

Agence France Presse

HUNG PARLIAMENT DECEPTIVELY IMPOTENT

RAHDA PELICAN
Political Editor/Bird

An unnamed source within Parliament House has divulged – in a *Garter* exclusive – that the incumbent parliament, despite being the most impressively hung in Australian political history, operates under secret fears that it may not have the potency or stamina required to push through necessary legislation.

"This Parliament can keep banging its proverbial head against the wall, but in our heart of hearts the resolution just won't be, well, coming," our source ruefully predicted.

"You can stand back and admire it all you want, but you can bet that nothing will get past the seminal stage."

"The result? A nation left completely dissatisfied," the source said.

The shocking revelations came on the back of Kevin Rudd's appointment to the Foreign Affairs portfolio, which was decried as a "cynical" appointment: "It doesn't add up that a man who weakened his party to the point of disaster should be rewarded with a sympathy portfolio. All this constant posturing is just distracting the people from a sterile policy being adopted by a party gone to seed."

Local dog has its day

BILLY TERTANGALA
Pet Fair Reporter/West Wing Guest Star

Incoming reports indicate that last Friday resident bulldog Sergeant Scruffles had the best day ever.

Unexpectedly, despite rumours of recent neglect, eight-year-old owner Timmy Weston began the day by sharing an entire half of his breakfast with the Sergeant. "Timmy's act of generosity was really heartwarming to see," said Mum. "Not even his famous love of bacon could prevent this altruistic gesture"

Witnesses reported Seargent Scruffles was then taken for a big, long walk all the way to the park where Timmy allegedly played fetch with Scruffles for hours. Initial doubts over who was "a good boy" were quickly put to rest, with Timmy confirming that it was Sergeant Scruffles himself who was the aforementioned good boy.

Timmy is allegedly the only one who



The new Parliament will be the nation's first to rely on Nasal Delivery Technology

There was also vicious criticism for each individual issue currently facing the nation. Without any prompting, our source immediately launched into a tirade about the Emissions Trading Scheme. "The ETS? What makes you think these clowns have any idea on how this scheme should work? They can't even control nocturnal emissions, never mind ones during the daytime!"

What about the broadband network? "Well, after all these promises, we've got no free laptops and no cheap, easy, unfiltered internet access. If they can't even get those themselves, where DOES this parliament get off?"

They also had no issue with reflecting on Parliament's sentiments regarding refugee policy: "Completely reactionary

and unimaginative. It's just a more mature and developed version of Howard's posturing ten years ago. They've really dropped a ball on this one."

Moreover, there were no delusions by our source regarding the stability of the Labor leadership. "I have no doubt whatsoever that Gillard's hiding whatever fights are happening over cabinet positions. If she ever comes clean and opens up, she'll definitely get the shaft."

The interview was abruptly cut short by our source being called for Question Time. We thanked them for their time, and wished them well in their political endeavours.

They responded: "PENIS!"



Who's a good boy? Sergeant Scruffles is a good boy!

can scratch the Sergeant's belly just right, with witnesses reporting Scruffles moving his leg in that really happy way that he does when he's having fun.

In an unprecedented move, the three-year-old bulldog (21 in dog years) was allowed to sit at the table during dinner, enjoying multiple pieces of Mum's famous roast beef.

Sergeant Scruffles, in a rare public statement released at the end of the day, openly declared his admiration for Timmy and his undying gratitude for the continuing love and support of the whole family, candidly stating, "Arf!"

INSIDE

POLL SHOWS 1/5 OF AMERICANS BELIEVE OBAMA IS MUSLIM
At least 2/3 believe he may also be African-American
p3

FLORIDA PASTOR PLANS KORAN BURNING
Says he's outraged by religious extremism and intolerance.
p4

"JERSEY SHORE" PREMIERES IN AUSTRALIA
What exactly is a 'Snooki' and how do we kill it?
TV Guide.

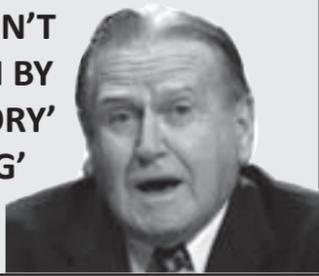
STORIES AND ARTICLES PRINTED WITH INK ON PAPER
Relating to current events and topical points of interest.
p1-46.



Comment

I NEVER DOWNLOADED INTERNET PORN AND DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN BY THE TERMS 'CLEAR HISTORY' OR 'PRIVATE BROWSING'

By Fred Nile



Good morning, Ladies and Gentlemen, members of the media, and my fellow Christian Democrats.

I'd like to be very clear here: I don't understand why the media would choose to believe that someone used my government

computer to access 200,000 pornographic websites, nor do I understand what you mean by the terms 'clear history' or 'private browsing.'

The Christian Democrats and I regularly use our internet facilities to understand and

investigate the agendas of our enemies, like those in the Australian Sex Party and the homosexual community. In the past, I have charged several of my assistants with the duty of visiting these websites to compile information that will help us to end the political ambitions of these scurrilous adult organisations.

And yes, I will admit that in the course of that research I have come to understand what is meant by the terms 'gang bang', 'MILF' and 'back spackle'.

Similarly, I now appreciate and understand that a 'glory hole' is nowhere near as religious

or divine as the name first suggests.

But the public can rest assured that I never downloaded any internet pornography for reasons of pleasure or diversionary adult stimulation.

Just because the computer keeps an accurate and detailed record of 'history' of all the websites visited that is completely erasable should not be used as incriminating evidence against me. What's that? Please, sir, I'd ask you to hold your questions until the end of the press conference, and nevertheless, I'm not sure what you mean when you ask why I did not

simply "delete the history".

Similarly, the downloading of the iPhone applications '1001 Sex Facts', 'Sexytime Funlite' and 'Grindr' were by complete accident.

I will spend the next few days in prayer, asking God why such defamatory claims were levelled against me and why no one has yet invented a means by which you can browse the internet without leaving a trace.

I'm also committed to voting down Clover Moore's same sex adoption bill which I find both religiously abhorrent and barely legal. Wait, scratch that last bit.

FINE, WRITE YOUR OWN FUCKING LETTER

By the Microsoft Paper Clip



Hi there! Looks like you're trying to write a letter! I can help you with – woah there! I can plainly see that there's no need for my help here; surely no one who clicks 'I'm fine' with such speed and determination (I can almost hear it in your voice, "I'm fine," as said to a waiter who keeps pestering you for dessert orders) would need my help.

No sir, you are clearly a man or woman of action and I applaud that. Too often, I feel, do people fall back on the safeguards set up to protect an increasingly illiterate society, but not you! You'll write this letter yourself, just like they did in days gone by, when men, hunched over dusty bureaus, illuminated only by a flickering candle, would painstakingly etch their thoughts into thick,

strong paper and seal it with wax, because back then, it meant a damn. Of course in those days, the only help you may need when epistolating was when you sneezed into your inkwell and spilled the handsome blue, watery pigment all over your perfectly formatted letter.

This will surely be a sight to behold, and if you don't mind, I would be honoured to bear witness to it. No, honestly, pretend I'm not here.

I can only assume that you're building suspense, like the master showman you are, and not trying to figure out how to put your address and name in the top left corner of the page. I assume this because you said you didn't need my help when I asked. Ah! An unconventional

choice, just hitting the spacebar a bunch of times till your text is aligned – there is probably an easier way to do this (there definitely is), but it's good to see that you take the road less travelled! Bravo Robert Frost, bravo!

Of course, when Robert Frost wrote letters, he generally capitalised both his first and surname, as has been the custom from several hundreds of years. But who am I to judge? You obviously don't want your letter to look like yet another generic product, a cookie-cutter template, with no spark or personality, you want your correspondence to be unique. And by 'unique' I of course mean 'wrong'.

But don't let me stop you, go ahead – you're absolutely right, that really shouldn't be a separate paragraph, and that sentence probably doesn't need a verb.

That's not how you spell 'sincerely'.

YOU CAN'T MAKE A PIG PLAY THE PIANOLA

By Bob Katter



Australia has learned a valuable lesson following the 2010 federal election: if you want to go to Bendigo on the back of a horse, you'd better hope you've packed enough sandwiches for everyone.

The voters have sent a resoundingly clear message to our politicians and voted as though it was a Syrian jam fair, saying to our leaders that the time for building model ships has ended, and now is the moment to finally smash some snow globes. And if the Labor government and the Coalition don't understand that, then they may as well begin ironing their socks right now.

It's not difficult to see how the billy cart exploded, both sides ran their campaigns as if Thomas Edison himself was

tickling the rhino, and it was this fatal miscalculation that led them into their current predicament; standing on the train platform without a ticket and being beaten to death with a clarinet. And to that I can only say, 'Surf's up, Jenny'.

It's finally becoming clear that there was never a minotaur in the swimming pool, and that if the nation ever wants see the end of this rodeo, then they'd better put down the Frisbee and run as fast as they can to the post office.

After all, if we wanted to anger the park ranger, we would have just thrown his bike in the river.

It's just that simple.

THERE'S NO WAY I'M BREAKING THIS CRISP \$100 BILL TO PAY FOR LUNCH

By Bill Gates



Ok, Bill, you're a smart guy, you can work this out. Let's just take a deep breath and think about it.

The cheque says lunch is \$25. John owes \$10 by the looks of it, and the rest of that is yours, – yeah, one club sandwich and two Dr Peppers, \$15. What a rip.

Check the wallet again, maybe you missed something. Nope, empty except for a tenner, and that one crisp new hundred-

dollar bill. Well, there's no way in hell I'm breaking that Benjamin to pay for this.

Come on, Bill, think. There's got to be a way out of this. Am I too proud to ask John to shout? God, that would be mortifying. I mean, it's not just impolite and downright rude to take a friend out for a sandwich and not be able to pay, but it's embarrassing too. What's he going to think? "Deep pockets Bill, he won't even fork out for his own club sandwich, and he's so greedy, ordering that

extra Dr Pepper." And you know what, Bill? Maybe he's right. Keep this up and people are going to start talking. "One minute Bill won't pay for his own meal, and the next he won't feed the whole African continent."

Yeah, well it's going to seem tight to John, but I really need that hundred. I mean, it's not even that I had specifically allocated that hundred to do the groceries later today, which I had. And using it would totally throw the entire week's finances out. Even though that really bugs me, that's not it. What really gets me is just having all that change in my wallet. Because when I have small change, man, does it burn a hole in my pocket! With

a wallet full of fives, I'll just buy a Dr Pepper, or the latest 'PC World' whenever I see it, it's just too easy. All these little luxuries I just don't need. And so then I'll just whittle away that hundred, and then who's going to pay for the groceries, Bill? Huh, who? Because you sure as hell can't go withdrawing hundreds out whenever you want. That's ridiculous.

Damn it, Bill, why'd you have to go and order that second Dr Pepper? Yeah, it's a delicious beverage, but honestly, did you really need two? If you're going to start making really irrational decisions with your expenditure like that, at least have an idea of the funds you've got to work with. Before

you order, just count up what you've got in your wallet, right there in the restaurant. That's the best way, at least you won't go making any more stupid decisions like that.

You know what, John really should offer to pay. It would be reasonable of him, the jerk. I did invest a shit tonne of money in his new business last year as a favour, you'd think the guy could spot me a club sandwich and a couple of Dr Peppers once in a while.

I suppose I could put it on credit. Actually no way, this place definitely has a surcharge for credit use, I learned that the hard way last time I was here, not making that mistake again.



Lifestyle

CLASSIFIEDS

LOST one kidney. I have another but the logistics of how I lost it are of interest to me.

DO YOU want to lose weight and get healthy fast? Have you considered ... diet and exercise?

FOR SALE

ONE packet of Triple A Batteries. Batteries sold separately.

TWELVE buckets of unused campaign chalk. Please take it off me before I stone myself to death with it. DEFEAT IS PAIN!

WANTED

FIRE hot enough to burn a

bunch of sacred religious texts and inflame a holy war. Must be hot.

ONE Foreign Affairs Ministry. If not, then I'd like Laurie Oakes' number so I can leak damaging Labor secrets. Your choice. Contact Kevin.

EMPLOYMENT

JOB OPPORTUNITY. Not exactly like a work placement. Contact Cobb.

DRIVER. Must be able to drive in high speed evasions. Must also be able to throw knives and instantly retrain packs of guard dogs and set them on their owners. Intimidating facial scars helpful, but not essential. Meet at British Museum at midnight. Bring own knives.

WORK WANTED: something to do with social welfare. No gays/blacks. Contact W. Tuckey.

BIRTHS

BILLY. Although you weren't born today (so this technically isn't a birth notice) I thought I should let you know that you were unwanted. Read on for more shocking revelations!

DEATHS

BUFFY THE VAMPIRE SLAYER has died in unfortunate circumstances for the second time. A Sunnydale resident known only as Spike remarked at the funeral, "Is she dead or undead? She should just make up her bloody mind like the rest of us."

MARRIAGES

COUNTRY VALUES has finally gotten hitched

with Independence. On their wedding day, the happy couple had just one message, "Fuck you City, with your blatant political allegiances and disdain for akubra hats. Our holy union will be the end of you."

DIVORCES

HEY BILLY. It's me again. I didn't want to tell you this in person because I thought it would be too difficult so I took out an ad. Your Mum and I split up. It was your fault.

BETTY AND DON Draper. *Mad Men*. Season 3 Finale. Spoiler!

PERSONALS

BUST: DD. Waist: 40". ATM Pin #: 4657. Is this apt for the personal section? Jean Rutherford, Mosman.

COLUMN∞

David Forsyth, West Wyong, takes up last week's 'Food-as-Government' challenge, suggesting he'd like his sandwich with a dash of "Mao-naise" and a sprinkling of "corn colonels". Deary me, David, that sounds awful!

David Forsyth, again from Wyong, writes again to let us know that for desert he'd have a "Bicaramel system" of "Upper and Lower Mousse" and perhaps a "Minister for Foreign Éclairs". Please, David, no more! You're torturing us with humour! One more and we'll have to stop you ourselves!

David Forsyth, you know where he lives, writes in to tell us that he could wash it all down with some "authori-tea" and a "second reading peach". We warned you, David, and now we're coming. Those who forget the pasta are condemned to reheat it.

Mary Granger, West Wyong, has sensibly retracted her letter about the importance of "Separation of Flours" after hearing of the sudden and bizarre disappearance of her neighbour, David Forsyth. Sensible, Mary, sensible.

A classic lost-in-translation moment hopes Kieran, Waverton, nervous, who was entertaining his recent South African in-laws last Tuesday: "my father-in-law rose after the second course and politely declared it the 'shittiest' meal he's ever eaten!" Any suggestions on what he might have harmlessly meant, asks Kieran of our South African readers? He also used the words "outstandingly bad" and "beyond belief in terms of meritlessness".

THE EASEL

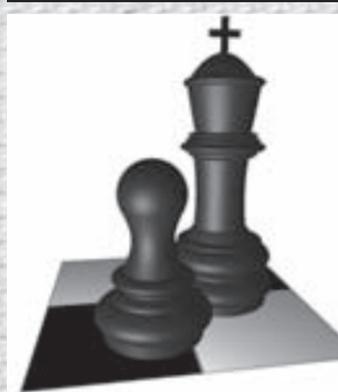
Activity:

What's black, white and a rainbow all over? Why, this bit of the paper, silly! Grab those coloured pencils and knock yourself out!*

Garter studies have shown that working with colours can stimulate our childrens' intellects, expand their creative potential and in rare cases help them levitate. With a view to helping our future gen-

eration (and readership!), *The Garter* has grayscaled a series of everyday objects, waiting for your child to breathe the colour back into them!

**Only in the presence of a supervising adult.*



WANT TO BUY YOURSELF

'STREET CRED'?

The new and improved
HENDERSON FAMILY COMPANY sell:

- MyFace Accounts!
- Cassette Player Machines!
- Helvetica Font!
- Tight Clothing!
- Ironic Clothing!
- Red Clothing!
- Soft Jazz Records!
- Mexican Rainbow Cake!
- Used Sponge!
- Tar and Bitumen!
- Feminine Hygiene Products!



Hola! Mi nombre es Dolores! Estoy tomando clases de español! Me gusta tacos!

Ha. Great to see your Spanish lessons are paying off, Dolores. But please don't mix your work and your personal life again. It didn't work out so well last time for you or the cat.

Also, please do a thorough spell check. — Ed.

THE GARTER IS LEGALLY REQUIRED TO APOLOGISE TO THE FOLLOWING INDIVIDALS:

James Colley, Henry Hawthorne, Ben Jenkins, Dave Mack, Joe Payten, Diana Tjoeng and Tim Whelan

It was wrong of us to imply you were corrupt, and also to burn your houses down.



Students' Representative Council Presents
'Honi Soit Opinion Competition 2010'

Honi Soit 2010 STUDENT OPINION COMPETITION

*LAST CHANCE to get your entries
in! Closes Monday 4th October!*

WIN \$1000

THEME CENSORSHIP

"How open should society be?"

HONI SOIT & ANNABEL CRABB WANT TO KNOW YOUR OPINION

Are you a budding writer, pundit, commentator or looking for a good reason to have a bit of a rant about something? If you are super-passionate and enrolled at Sydney as an undergraduate in any discipline, then HONI SOIT wants to hear from you!



Political Journalist, Commentator,
Star of ABC TV

WHAT YOU NEED TO DO

- Write an opinion piece on the theme of 'Censorship'
- Make sure it's 800-1000 words and your own original work
- Submit it by 5pm (EST) Monday 4th October 2010 to opinion@src.usyd.edu.au (Entries open 5pm 6 August 2010)
- Include your full name, year, degree, faculty, student ID number, email and phone contact.

**All Sydney Uni
Undergraduates are
eligible to enter!**

...and you'll be in the running for a **\$1000 prize**,
generously donated by one of the University's most supportive alumni!

SO WHAT COULD YOU WRITE ABOUT?

The door is open to ideas around the topic of 'censorship'. Think: Internet censorship...Privacy laws...Confidentiality...Pornography...Film and classification...Google...Wikileaks...Literature... Hip-hop and rap...Media...Medical records... Bill Henson and art...and there must be many more!

WWW.SRC.USYD.EDU.AU

All entries will be judged on their style, content, substance and writing skills by our fabulous 2010 Honi Soit editors. The final short-list of 12 will be read and a final winner (and two runners-up) will be chosen by Australia's favourite opinionista – Annabel Crabb, political journalist, commentator, star of ABC TV and author of 'Rise Of The Ruddbot' (Black Inc. Publishing). Finalists will be featured in Honi Soit or other SRC Publications.