# HIOMI SOULS SEMESTER 2 WEEK 12 20 OCTOBER 2010



USyd Students Making a Difference

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DISCLAIMER

The Post

### Haters gon' hate

To be read in the most guttural, visceral Australian accent imaginable.



Hey there bitch-ass Payten
Read your little piece, wish you'd stop hatin'

Just coz you don't get it - patent Don't mean Australian hip-hop ain't ish - blatant

Your article was ill-informed
Depth of research shockingly poor
Beyond the Hoods and B + E
Is a wealth of talent you just can't see
So next time you go talking crap
Try critical thinking, musicology study,
well-reasoned fact
Aussie hip-hop is fighting fit
Stick to MGMT Joey, the Ozi Batla don't
need your shit.

David Seidler Arts/Law III.

# **Stop Saying That...**

Dear Honi,

To say I was a little disappointed whilst reading last week's installment of Stop Saying That, would be an understatement.

Granted, the point made about thinner models being no less real that you and I, was valid, but it didn't, however, take into consideration what we mean by real. When referring to curvaceous models as real, we mean that they are a more realistic representation of women today. And to say that thinner models are 'prettier,' in my opinion, undermines society's efforts to encourage young girls to have a healthy body image and to recognise that beauty isn't incumbent upon weight.

Perhaps it was an attempt to be humorous, but unfortunately the humour was lost on me.

Francesca Krakue

Arts I

### Was it the Chad?

Dear Honi,

It was with a great deal of astonishment that I discovered that Chad Sidler had finished second in this year's SRC presidential election and controlled the largest non-Labor affiliated bloc of votes on SRC Council. Initially I assumed this to be a mistake. Surely *Honi* had confused Chad with the candidate who actually finished second? Then I read on. Chad had lured international student campaigner extraordinare Hiltin Guo to his team. No doubt the vast majority of his votes came from Hiltin's immense campaign team.

The reasons for my shock are as follows and are, in my view, important for Sydney University students to be aware of as they come to grips with Chad Sidler. Chad is a senior member of the self titled 'Taliban Right' of the New South Wales Liberal Party. The Taliban Right are the religious right of the Liberal Party. These people are so right wing and regressive that they thought Berowra MP Phillip Ruddock, who was responsible for the incarceration of women and children in detention centres and the national disgrace that was the Tampa episode and Pacific Solution,

to be way too much of a bleeding heart that they tried to have him rolled him last year for one of their own. The Taliban Right are anti-abortion, anti-gay, 'women belong in the home,' 'sex before marriage is a sin' reactionaries. They view multiculturalism and the immigration of non-European and Christian people as an affront to Australian Civilisation and what they believe to be our 'fundamental British way of life.' For this and other reasons, I was astounded to find out that Chad had lured Hiltin into his camp. Chad and his religious right wing ilk have nothing but contempt for people of other cultural backgrounds and international students.

The Taliban right oligarch is David Clarke, an upper-house State MLC. Clarke's chief lieutenant in his crusade to take over the Young Liberal movement is Chad Sidler. Chad works for David and was involved in trying to stack out the Sydney Uni Liberal Club for him. This ended in a fiasco for Chad in 2009 when he and Clarke (who showed up to the meeting as the club's 'patron') tried but failed - to get all non-religious right Liberals kicked out of the club. It speaks volumes that the Liberals ran their own ticket in this year's SRC elections. Even they view Chad as far too right-wing and reactionary. Hiltin, why on earth did you support this right-wing neanderthal? And to all those elected to Council, go near Chad at your peril.

Will the real Chad Sidler please stand up?

Mark Goodwill

### Fair Trade

Hey everyone,

Things have been a little quiet on the Fair Trade front since the Union Board decided not to implement the referendum, but we hope you haven't all forgotten about Fair Trade.

In fact, over the next month, we're hoping to show the University exactly the opposite. We believe, that just like at Macquarie University, if students demand fair trade coffee and fair trade coffee ONLY, then the University will have no choice but to introduce more fair trade outlets on campus.

As a result, Fairly Educated are excited to announce that Parma are offering 50c off every cup of organic Fair Trade coffee. At the moment, Parma are the only outlet on campus that stock Fair Trade coffee and we think that this is not okay!

But, if we can get everyone to buy Fair Trade Coffee ONLY, for the whole of October, we believe we can talk the University into introducing a whole new variety of fair trade options on campus. So please, Fair Trade Coffee is now available at the same price as non fair trade coffee at Parma,

please try and get all of your coffee from Parma this month, and make sure it's fair trade

Hopefully this will show suppliers on campus how serious students are about fair trade

**Fairly Educated** 

### **EDITORIAL**

I recently found myself, entirely by accident, sitting on a panel about the future of student media at the National Young Writers Festival. I say by accident because I was actually there to set up a projector, and it was only after I heard the panelists complaining that *Honi Soit* had once again failed to RSVP to the event that I surreptitiously added an extra chair to the table and slid on in.

As they were talking about the various trials and tribulations of producing a student paper, about the late nights and shitty computers, the missed class and lack of funding, I began to think about our little rag in Sydney and the few editions we have left. And I've got to say, I began to miss you lot.

This paper is great for a lot of reasons. It's had some pretty impressive past editors, a rich and lofty tradition and a whole lot of freedom from censorship. But after talking with student editors from across the country, I've realised that what makes it truly unique is the level of student engagement Honi Soit enjoys. Where else but within these pages are young writers able to hone their craft with such a wide readership and creative license to boot? Where else on earth are you ever going to have the chance again to see your bullshit musings find their way into the hands of thousands of people every week?

Well I suppose the realistic answer is "plenty of places your sappy berk, have you heard of the bloody internet? Jesus. Now get your hand off it and let the next guys have a go." And I'm glad you took that tone with me, because while this is all very nice and good to be magnanimous in your farewell, keeping bridges unburnt and all that, there's something I've been meaning to tell you all.

I realised about an hour ago (that's 1 am by the way) that this editorial wont be able to receive any letters, as we wont be publishing any in next week's edition. So what we essentially have here, for the first time since we started this job, is a one

way conversation. So sit the fuck down and listen.

Next year, when you saunter up to Manning and scoop up the latest Honi, order your beer, open the edition and get out your red pen of pedantry, I want you to remember this.

Should be a misplaced comma or a split bloody infinitive somewhere in the 24 pages, all designed, formatted and edited by a bunch of amateurs – then I humbly request you cool your fucking jets and be grateful to the editors of Honi 2011 that you've got something to distract you from the tedium of your dumb fucking face.

I'm sorry I called your face dumb. That was unfair. Rant over. Because you take the good with the bad and if the new guys want this excellent engagement then they're going to cop criticism, and I suppose that the fact that you write in means at least you're reading it. And I always enjoyed that. So thanks.

And thanks to our reporters and contributors and thanks to the staff at the SRC.

I can't think of a more fitting way to end our last proper edition in 2010. We've asked you to dob in your friends who are doing inspiring work in their chosen field, and the response has been incredible. This week, we've profiled 16 of them in our special 'A Class Above' lift out and I hope you can put aside our classic Australian tall-poppy syndrome and have a read.

After all, it's nice when student media can pull its head out of it's own arse for a week or so and take a look at some individuals who might otherwise go unnoticed.

Lastly, I wish the 2011eds the best of luck and I can't wait to see you rise to the challenge.

Ben Jenkins

### Axis of Outraged

Dear Honi,

A friend at university informed me of the article published last week in your paper by a "Ben Jenkins", in which he purports to have interviewed me over a series of meetings. I am outraged and deeply offended that you have let such an article be printed without notifying me, and I demand a retraction. Furthermore, I want it made expressly clear and on the record that I have never in my life met this Ben Jenkins on any occasion, let alone lived with him, attended the same parties as he has, played any type of video game or shared any type of beverage, alcoholic or otherwise, as he shamelessly alleges. I feel that your editors must be made aware that his suggestions that we have met on the five occasions from which he draws his "interview" are most likely the result of an enormous disregard for journalistic integrity, or possibly schizophrenia, and tantamount to libel. It terrifies me to read how thoroughly he has researched my career, leading me to believe that he may be, on occasion, following me. I have notified the police. I would like you to let him know that if he ever tries to contact me or come near me, there will be consequences, and he will be held accountable for this publication. Furthermore could you let him know that I hope he gets his work done in time this afternoon to come to the picnic, and can he bring the Nintendo Wii controller I lent him please.

Most Displeased, Benny Davis

### Honi Soit 2011 Reporter Call-Out

Well look at you. Picking up the *Hon*Holding the *Honi*. Hey everybody,
check this out, you're reading the *Honi*! Heck, why don't you just go
ahead and write the damn *Honi*?

In 2011 *Honi Soit* will hit the stands packed with words you want to read. We need your help to fill the paper and interweb with features, fun, art, politics, opinions, sport, music, student life and so much more. Drean big and share your ideas. Consider this our expression of interest in you.

To join the 2011 *Honi* team, email **honisoit11@gmail.com** with all your nasty details before Friday 5 November. We want to know:

- Your name, email address, phone number, degree and year.
  The role you want: general reporter, college reporter, sports writer, comedy writer, reviewer, photographer,
- A page of any ideas and another with any experience. Feel free to attach one or two samples of writing as well.

illustrator or lover.

Our people will talk to your people. Watch our Facebook group, *Honi Soi*. 2011, for updates.

Following a formatting error in Issue 23, the editors of *Honi Soit* apologise to Jonathan Dunk and Sam Elliot for printing Sam's OpEd under Jonathan's name. This has been rectified and you can read Johnathan's article on page 14 of current edition and online.

### Law students want MORE

Diana Tjoeng reports on the results of the SULS elections.

Receiving 309 votes out of the total 692 cast, More have been elected as the new SULS exec for 2011, edging out Strike (272 votes) and Proof (102 votes). Nine informal votes were cast, perhaps laying to rest the aura of superiority surrounding law students, considering the process simply involved putting a '1' in the box of the preferred ticket.

During the 10-day campaign, Law School was a postering battleground as the three tickets tried to outdo each other in the lead-up to the two days of elections. Strike, with their purple posters and t-shirts, were certainly the most visible, leading many to view them as the frontrunners. In what was probably the only unusual moment of the campaign, Strike's Presidential candidate, James Mack, Facebook messaged a few handpicked candidates running on opposing tickets (as well as their best friends/boyfriends/girlfriends) reminding them that their vote was confidential, and encouraging them to vote for Strike instead of their affiliated ticket. Even so, the three horse race was



surprisingly amicable unlike elections of previous years.

At a SULS special general meeting earlier this year, the voting system for the election was changed from below the line to above the line. This meant that students could only vote for one whole ticket, and not for individual candidates, much to the chagrin of those with friends on all tickets.

### **TheatreSports Grand Final**

Anusha Rutnam on USyd comedy's big night.

The 2010 TheatreSports Grand Final attracted a huge audience to Manning Bar last Thursday, with the team The Untitled Dolph Lundgren Project, consisting of Michael Hing, Pat Magee, Tom Walker and Carlo Ritchie, taking out top honours.

The night was dedicated to Jordan McClellan whose tragic death following last year's Grand Final shook USyd's close-knit comedy community. A new prize, the Best Newcomer Award was created in Jordan's honour and the trophy, complete with a small dragon statue, was presented to James Colley on the night.

Professional funny guys judged the event with Andrew Garrick (*The Day Before The Day Before Tomorrow*), Jon Williams (Artistic Director of Impro Australia) and David Collins (of the comedy duo The Umbilical Brothers) giving scores out of five to the competing teams.

Steen Raskopoulos hosted the event and encouraged the audience to voice their displeasure when a score was deemed too low. The fact that 'Fucking Boo!' (in response to the harsher scores) became a refrain of the night can be taken as an indication of how highly the crowd valued the performers.



# MOST INEXPLICABLE WASTE OF MONEY: USyd Rebrand

Who says Australia's oldest university should keep a stuffy old logo that speaks to a rich history? Bleh! Out with the old, in with the new! (That'll be \$2 million, please.)

# THE GEORGE MICHAEL AWARD RECOGNISING THE BEST IN PUBLIC INDECENCY: Queer Soc O-Week BBQ Blowjob

Such was the fun to be had at O-Week, that two young chaps decided to express their joy in the broad light of day, from students to security guards! That's what you call a banger in the mouth\*.

### BLAGGARD OF THE YEAR: 'Tim Scriven' on Twitter

In probably the lowest act in the recent history of student elections, someone set up a fake Twitter account purporting to be Board candidate Tim Scriven and issued deeply offensive tweets. There was a lot of chatter in the BoardofStudies.org forums about the account, and *Honi* was able to implicate UNSW student Dan Nolan in commandeering the fake account. Nolan admitted to guessing the fake account's password and sending out tweets but denied he had set up the account to begin with.

### ONES TO WATCH IN 2011: Rhys Pogonoski, Chad Sidler, Sibella Matthews

Rhys led Boom to victory and is likely to make a run for Board. Chad had great success with Students First and Council is sure to be interesting next year. Sibella has been a loyal Board Director thus far and is the most obvious candidate for the next USU president.

\*Weird uncle-esque elbow nudge.

# THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID

### 2010 Awards

### THE BEST UNION WE GOT: The USU

This has been a tough year for the Union what with the Green Paper threatening to take them over and eliminate all fun from campus, its members voting overwhelmingly in favour of Fair Trade (how inconvenient!) and all the mean and nasty letters in *Honi*. Still, the ability of the Board to be "transparent and accountable" by closing ranks and not taking calls from *Honi* editors was second to none!

### BEST NEW HACK: Hiltin Guo

Full of energy and drive, Hiltin burst onto the USyd political scene in first semester, running a powerhouse campaign for Union Board and missing out by only a handful of votes. She recharged, reloaded and re-emerged in the SRC elections, winning a place on Council. Truly a force to be reckoned with – at your own peril.

# HONORARY HONI EDITOR OF THE YEAR: Pat Massarani

How thoughtful of Pat to casually turn up at our office on Monday mornings before the print deadline and 'offer' his services as a sub-editor to proof "That's What She Said"!

THE BULLDOG AWARD FOR HANGING ON AND NOT LETTING GO: Pat Massarani



Pat clearly loves the Union so much that he knew his not getting elected to Board would be disadvantageous for the organisation – so he did his very best to destroy it.

# THE MICHAEL BLOOMBERG AWARD FOR MOST CASHED UP CAMPAIGN:

Alistair Stephenson

The glossiest of posters! The finest T-shirts! The most flagrant and arrogant breach of the rules since the Monopoly Man ran for Mayor! Alistair proved that spending caps are for losers.

### THE 'WHEN GOOD THINGS HAPPEN TO GOOD PEOPLE' AWARD: Ben Tang/BOOM

Ben ran a fun and friendly campaign for Board but still surprised everyone – including himself – by receiving more votes that any other candidate. BOOM were a bunch of scrappy outsiders who literally sang and danced their way into winning the *Honi* elections.

### BEST DRESSED: Rashmi Kumar

The SUPRA Vice President won plaudits from our own fashion writer Shaz Rutnam for the effortless chic she oozed at the Manning Green Paper forum — but there was something truly unfashionable about the ensuing strongly worded letter to *Honi* and slap on the wrist at the website launch. Just because we failed to comment on the fact that she organised one of the most important student forums of the year...

### GQ MAN OF STYLE: James Flynn

Never to be seen without an expensive overcoat and Burberry scarf, James proved that while not all young Liberals like to dress in Ralph Lauren, most do.

# THE CHAMELEON AWARD FOR BEST ACT OF DISAPPEARANCE: St Paul's College

After exploding onto front pages nationwide late last year, Paul's has done a fantastic job in 2010 of laying low and not doing *anything*.

# BEST HACK CLUSTERFUCK: NUS debacle

Throw a bunch of left-wing students into a room and watch them squabble over minor factional differences thus almost destroying the entire National Union of Students. And presenting: your leaders of tomorrow!

### THE TARONGA ZOO BABY ELEPHANT/BACK-FROM-THE-DEAD AWARD: Hermes

After the Union decided to 'review' the future of the oldest student literary journal in Australia, a bunch of concerned students bombarded the Board with complaints and the publication was saved. Nice work, team.

# THE BEST OF A BAD SITUATION AWARD: *The Bull* 2010 Editors

Despite having a fraction of the number of issues as previous years due to USU restructuring, these guys rose to the challenge and did a rad job. Kudos.

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# ABOVE STATES

Honi Soit put out a call for USyders to nominate students they have noticed making a significant impact throughout 2010, and pointing out those bright young things as ones to watch for the future. Nominations in the areas of Arts, Culture & Design; Science, Medicine & Innovation; Community; and Sport, filled our inbox with more overachievement than a first year Law student, and the decision to select 16 incredible individuals engulfed the hallows of the *Honi* dungeon.

In bragging about a handful of students in this special, by no means do we intend to claim we were able to get our hands on every outstanding student at Sydney University- this wonderful bunch were just the ones we heard about.

Nevertheless, memorise these names, take note of these faces, these USyd superstars are a class above.

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### THE WRITER: WILL KOSTAKIS



In his second year of uni, Will Kostakis was a reporter for *Honi* but didn't have much luck in getting anything printed. "None of the stuff I submitted was deemed worthy of publication," he jokes. "I got really cut, horribly cut." He shouldn't have felt too bad though; he'd already landed himself a publishing deal at the age of 17 and had his first novel printed, officially making him a published author at just 19-years-old. Who needs *Honi*?

Now 21 and in his final semester of a Media & Communications degree, Will spent most of his school years writing ("I was the kid who wrote a lot," he says emphatically) and whilst at high school he entered a writing competition which he ended up winning – becoming the *Sydney Morning Herald* Young Writer of the Year in 2005.

His work has mostly been about the lives and drama of young people and his novel, *Loathing Lola*, follows a teenage girl whose life is documented by reality television. It received a glowing review from the *Australian Book Review*, who described it as "a promising debut from a young and talented writer", as well as four stars from *Good Reading* magazine.

He has spent much of 2010 travelling around the country "on the government's dime" after being selected for Get Reading, travelling to high schools and primary schools and meeting other aspiring writers. "A lot of these kids had never met an

author before, let alone a 21-year-old author," he says.

But there's more novels on the horizon; when we spoke just last week, he'd just finished his second book, *Magnum Opus*, "an epic pisstake of all those crappy young action hero novels", and had come from his first pitch meeting with his publisher.

Will's writing style is slick, sharp and snappy. He has a biting wit and admits writing is an avenue for cathartic criticism. "It's more that there are things that I just want to make fun of," he says. "I just love the idea of making fun of people in my life. I guess that makes me a bitch." A published bitch.

23-year-old Geoffrey Chai is a 4th year Pharmacy student with his sights set firmly upon international horizons. This year, Geoffrey has travelled everywhere from Alice Springs to Seoul, to the distant city of Ljubljana, Slovenia to network with pharmacy students globally and create overseas work opportunities for his fellow USyd students. "I wanted to do something different, because at the moment there are limited jobs for pharmacists here in Australia, so I thought that we needed to look at a different path," he says.

This year, Geoffrey co-coordinated Sydney Uni's first ever Faculty of Pharmacy international exchange. He organised for five other students and himself to visit Velbert in Germany, and since the program was successful, the exchange will now become a staple offering in the Faculty.

During 2009/2010, Geoffrey was the Secretary of the Sydney Uni Pharmacy Association and the International Pharmaceutical Students' Federation (IPSF), as well as the Chairperson of the National Australian Pharmacy Students' Association. He is currently Secretary of the Asia Pacific Regional Office of IPSF.

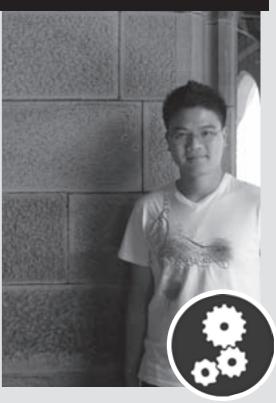
A highlight for Geoffrey was when he was one of only two USyd students nominated to attend the IPSF Congress held in Slovenia earlier this year. "The event gathers pharmacy students from 84 different countries and allows us to share the cultures and pharmacy experiences from each of our countries," says Geoffrey.

Motivated by the humanitarian potential of pharmaceutical work, Geoffrey completed his clinical placement in Jameson Community, 915km west of Alice Springs. He

### THE PHARMACIST: GEOFFREY CHAI

spent 10 days in July working with the only Remote Area Pharmacist in Australia and notes that this is another valuable career prospect for Pharmacy graduates. "I got to see first hand the inadequate environments some Aboriginal communities live in and the health problems which in our urban society can easily be prevented," Geoffrey says.

When asked about his future plans, Geoffrey aims to further his international experience by working with humanitarian aid projects such as Médecins Sans Frontières (Doctors Without Borders) or the Australian Youth Ambassadors for Development (AYAD).



### THE DIRECTOR: CHRIS HAY



Chris Hay looks set to make a living out of telling people what to do – and he couldn't be happier. In 2006, he started a combined Arts/Law degree, but soon found his interests lay not in torts but in theatre, and he's since emerged as one of the most exciting and promising directors of student theatre in the country.

A former President of the Sydney University Dramatic Society (SUDS), the Performance Studies doctorate student has directed 15 – count 'em, 15 – shows for the society, including two major productions staged in a professional capacity (2008's *The Laramie Project*, and 2010's *Hippolytos Raised*). In 2008 he co-founded 'So What? Productions', restaging *Laramie* in Newtown, as well as *King Lear* at the start of 2010, a show he also took to the Adelaide Fringe.

Last year he finished an Honours Thesis entitled "How Does Any One Person" which he describes as "an analysis of how gay male solo performance functions as political theatre." It was partly based on a soloperformance Chris delivered to his friends and associates in the society, a show that was both deeply personal and profoundly moving. Deservingly, he ended up being the first person to win the University Medal in Performance Studies in years.

After presenting a paper at the Australasian Association for Theatre Drama and Performance Studies earlier this year, he so impressed the professionals in attendance that word soon filtered back to the Head of Directing at NIDA, the National Institute of Dramatic Art, Australia's

top drama school. While others his age might hope to study there, Chris has ended up assisting in teaching there. "At the moment, I'm assisting the directors as they shape and perfect their manifestos and pitches, as well as documenting a first year Acting rehearsal process," he explains. "I'm also involved in reshaping part of the Directing coursework in order to streamline it all."

Chris says he'd most like to direct *Spring Awakening*, a "tragicomic, revolutionary and brave" work that suffers from a "clunky translation". "Seeing it at the Berliner Ensemble was one of the most magical evenings of my life," he says, "and I'd love to come to grips with it myself." Spring's ahead in more ways than one.

### SABOVE ACLASSABOVE ACLASSABOVE ACLASSABOVE ACLASSABOVE ACLASSABOVE

### THE ENVIRONMENTALIST: RAMYA KRISHNAN



Whilst the vast majority of university students like nothing better than to wax lyrical on the importance of climate change activism and a green future, it's a sentiment that is all-too-frequently confined to talk, not action. Not so for Ramya Krishnan, whose passion for social justice and climate advocacy has seen her involved in a myriad of action groups aimed to help secure Australia a safe climate future.

Having completed an internship with Greenpeace Australia-Pacific in 2008, Ramya joined the Australian Youth Climate Coalition as the NSW Recruitment Director in their efforts to organise Australia's first youth climate summit, Power Shift. She has continued her work at the AYCC more

recently as one of its Media Directors, as well as coordinating several events at USyd for Youth Decide, the national youth referendum on climate change.

As the international climate change spotlight swung to Copenhagen late last year, Ramya was sent as an Australian Youth Delegate to the UN Negotiations, where the importance of youth involvement soon became apparent. Describing the charged atmosphere of the Negotiations, Ramya recalls Obama's "anti-climactic" announcement of the Copenhagen Accord, an agreement which fell far short of the "Fair, Ambitious and Binding" qualities to which it aspired. Whilst the international youth community was threatened with a sense of disempowerment, Ramya describes how those present in Copenhagen

rushed to the Negotiation Centre to hold a candlelit vigil in a demonstration of solidarity against the Agreement. This, alongside the work of the Australian team at the negotiations, played a vital role to "counter the spin" and hold the governments to account.

In terms of what steps the government needs to take to ensure a safe future for Australia's climate, Ramya argues that the government needs to place a price-tag on pollution now, make sure that the action is commensurate with science, and aim for a 50 percent reduction in carbon pollution by 2020. Ramya suggests the trick to making a plan work, is getting the government to bolster public education about the issues so that they are not beholden to the "scare mongering of vested interests".

Although he has since raced against the best his sport has to offer, at some of the finest facilities in the world, Sasha Belonogoff's very first experience of rowing was a far more nerve-wracking one. Growing up in Rockhampton, and taking up rowing only because it was a more exciting alternative to his Saturday morning swimming training, Sasha found his passion on the treacherous waters of the Fitzroy River. "I certainly got more kicks out of rowing in a river notorious for crocodile sightings than doing laps in the local pool," he recalls.

Having triumphed over the aquatic reptiles of his hometown, Sasha came to Sydney University to continue his study and rowing career. Since then, his stock in the Australian rowing fraternity has increased exponentially. In 2008, bronze at the Junior World Championships in Austria; in 2009, bronze at the Under 23 World Championships in

the Czech Republic. This year, he won four gold medals at the National Championships, will race again at the Under 23 World Championships, and after being invited to trial, just missed out on qualifying for the Australian Senior A team. All of which is enourmously impressive, even if you don't consider the fact that he's only 20.

Dedication is a prerequisite for competing at the elite level of any sport, but the unwavering commitment required of a top-flight rower is truly hard to fathom. Being a nationally ranked athlete at 20 and holding a spot as one of the brightest prospects in your sport certainly doesn't come easily, and Sasha's herculean devotion to his craft is what has set him apart from his peers. "It might not sound very appealing to someone not involved in the sport," concedes Sasha, "but to me the process of training and

### THE ROWER: SASHA BELONOGOFF

racing has become an addiction."
An addiction that he services two to three times a day, six days a week, for anywhere from 30 minutes to three hours. Whether it be in the gym, on the ergometer, or out on the water, Sasha pushes himself, and his pain threshold, into otherworldly realms, and all the while juggles this with a Bachelor of Applied Science at Cumberland.

And as his star continues to rise, so too does his ambition. "Rowing at the elite level is an extremely time-consuming and energy draining lifestyle," he admits. "But every minute of training and every race I do just takes me one step closer to winning an Olympic Gold, and that's the reason I keep going." That, and the thought of those crocodiles snapping at his oars.



### THE ACTIVIST: MOHAMED DUAR



Mohamed has been passionate about refugees' human rights from a time when most of us were only passionate about extending recess time. As half Palestinian, whose father has no right of return, Mohamed first became a member of Amnesty International when still at school and has since gone on to raise \$3 million in donations for the organisation.

It is no surprise that Mohamed made the decision to leave his comfortable corporate job in 2004 given his strong belief that "those of us that have freedom should use it to liberate others from injustice". With the corporate sector leaving him unfulfilled, he returned to USyd to complete his degree in Government and International Relations with a double major in Arabic and Islamic Studies, and is currently finishing a Master of Human Rights. His

studies of Arab and Islamic cultures helped develop an interest in Arab cinema, and Mahomed has recently helped found the Arab Film Festival, a means by which misconceptions of Arab people and cultures might be addressed.

Before working with Amnesty and the Film Festival, Mohamed worked at the AIDS Trust of Australia. Seeing the impact that HIV/AIDS was having in the community, and feeling compelled to help enhance Australia's response to the problem, Mohamed worked to secure over \$250,000 in funds to help people affected by the disease in Australia, Cambodia and South Africa.

Despite working to help some of the most unfortunate communities in the world, Mohamed's efforts in fundraising have given him opportunities to meet some of the world's leading human rights activists. In his work for Amnesty International he has met with Secretary-General Irene Khan, Geoffery Robertson Q.C., H.H. the 14th Dalai Lama and Rebiya Kadeer, the head of the Uyghur minority in China.

Most recently Mohamed has travelled around Australia with Suraya Pakzad, an Afghan human rights defender named as one of Time's 100 most influential people for her close work with UNIFEM Afghanistan and work in providing Afghan women with shelter, counseling and training. With Pakzad's practice outlawed by the Taliban, constant death threats meant that she had to change her travel routes every day, keeping her schedule secret even from family and colleagues. With the goal to "speak up for those who cannot", and to take advantage of the opportunity to make a difference, Mohamed helped to organise her speaking tour of Australia to raise awareness of gender-based violence in Afghanistan.

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### THE BAND: CLOUD CONTROL



With Australian music press lavishing praise, well wishings and textual hugs upon Alister Wright, Jeremy Kelshaw, and siblings Heidi and Ulrich Lenffer like the word 'jaunt' is going out of fashion, there remains little left to be said for Cloud Control in print than a bunch of exclamation marks and asterisks of enthusiasm. Thus, the future for the Blue Mountains-based band stands: !!!!!!\*\*!!!\*\*!!!!

With the group's debut album Bliss Release scoring two ARIA nominations, two AIR awards, and a J Award nomination under the production of Liam Judson (Belles Will Ring), this Mountains-bound foursome has come a crop since winning the USU Band Comp in 2006. Good call, judges, good call. "ARIAs? Well, we really weren't expecting those," laughs Ulrich. "It's weird, it's really weird actually. When you tell people it really legitimizes the band. Shit, it's actually real. You're a 'real band'. You go to your mum and you tell her something that legitimizes what you're doing, and then she's happy."

Sydney Uni's Media & Communications faculty claims a host of journos, producers, advert execs and PR superstars under their alumni hat, but with both Heidi and Ulrich getting cosy with Foucault and Bourdieu as undergrads, MECO just got a little musical. As a troupe of USyd various faculty campuseros, Heidi, Alister and Jeremy have donned their trenchers with degrees in hand while Ulrich is currently completing his undergrad Bachelor of Arts (Media & Communications). That's currently completing with an ARIA nomination. What a high distinction.

Sleepily rising from a gig in Newcastle and two hours away from another soundcheck, percussionist Ulrich is only too familiar with continuous touring, gearing up alongside his comrades for an initial tour of Ireland and UK this month before the Australian summer festival leg. After signing to landmark label Ivy League on Sydney soil, supporting the likes of Vampire Weekend, and finding the support of champions like FBi Radio and Triple J, the ever-polite and well-mannered four scored a deal in July with rising UK label Infectious (The Temper Trap, The Local Natives, General Fiasco), an opportunity

that will see the group relocate to London in March. The only possible conceivable imaginable problem? Culinary disappointment. "You think surely, the food can't be that bad in London," says Ulrich. "It is *that* bad. The [Londonian] idea of an amazing meal is to get a standard meal, and then add cheese or some form of potato. They love it. The only next step is to deep fry the whole thing." Poor dears, at least pack some pepper.

But as small-ish guppies in a relatively outlandish new aquarium, Ulrich claims the dynamics between the quartet are the key to keeping their heads abroad, as he claims the USyders go back further than Quad dwellings. "It's like a big incestuous kind of weird marriage relationship between the band, as most bands are when you get to this stage," he says. "Me and Al were besties in school, BFFs, Heidi and Jeremy were friends from school, Heidi's my sister and grew up with Al around playing at my house, so you could say that the foundations are pretty strong. We're all from the Mountains so we're all really great people. Just good people. Just really friendly, courteous, awesome, polite people." Bless, good luck, godspeed, and go control those clouds you scamps.

Sen began pursuing human rights advocacy when he arrived at USyd in 2007 to study a combined Bachelor Arts/Law degree. Four years on and Sen appears to have more than made up for the "limited options to explore social justice interests" that were available to him in high school. His involvement with Amnesty International Australia as a refugee caseworker began in his first year at USyd, and in 2008, Sen became the Vice President of Amnesty International (AI) NSW as well as the Co-Chair of Al Australia's Diversity Committee. His interest in exploring social justice issues also led him to his role as Editor-in-Chief of Dissent, the Sydney University Law Society's annual social justice journal in 2009

In September of last year, Sen was appointed Policy and Development

Coordinator for the NSW Gay & Lesbian Rights Lobby; no small achievement for a 21-year-old. "Often people assume I am much older than I am, given my role", Sen told Honi last week. An honest assumption given the fact that coordinating policy for the NSW GLRL demands a range of different tasks: from lobbying politicians at both a state and federal level, to preparing parliamentary briefs on same sex law reform and speaking at public events about issues affecting sexual minorities.

His work as a phone counselor for the Gay and Lesbian Counselling Service during 2008 and 2009, helped cultivate his understanding of the difficulties faced by this minority group. "When everyone is assumed to be heterosexual, those who identify differently are forced to confront a

### THE CAMPAIGNER: SEN RAJ

range of issues about their identity" he said.

Sen is also a member of the USyd Queer Collective, coordinates an online project titled 'Men and Feminism', and has authored a burgeoning list of academic and journalistic articles (with over 26 works printed this year alone) to create awareness about sexual and gender equality, "Education is essential if we are to shift to being a more inclusive society" he told Honi last week. Sen hopes to continue his work in human rights advocacy after finishing his LLB and "possibly do a Phd - those are the dreams anyway."



### THE ADVOCATE: ANNA ROBERTS



It's a long way from Nashville, Tennessee to Uganda, but that was just one of the journeys that Anna Roberts made before heading Sydneyways for study.

After completing her undergraduate Psychology degree in the US in 2002, Anna decided to "get out into the world for a while". Later that year, she joined the Peace Corps and undertook development work in Targovishte, Bulgaria.

She headed home to Nashville in 2005, only to realise that she had an itch to contribute more to the world. Less than two months later, she travelled to Uganda to take up a position with the International

Rescue Committee. She was placed in the remote rural Ikafa region in the country's northwest, 30 kilometres from the borders of both the Sudan and the Congo. She worked in a refugee camp containing 12,000 people. As the only white person in a three-hour driving radius, she says that "children were terrified by me." Anna worked to address gender-based violence, created a medical database for the refugees in the camp and developed an HIV/AIDS awareness and testing program.

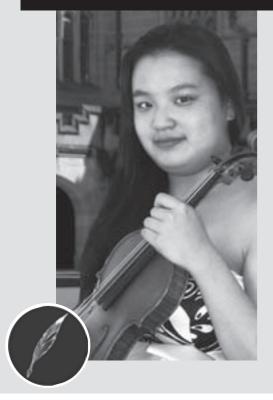
Anna came to Sydney to undertake a Masters of International Public Health, which she completed in 2007. She started a Masters in Law in 2008, and is currently completing a placement at the Refugee Advice and Casework

Service. She works as much as she is legally allowed to at the National Drug and Alcohol Research Centre and in a UN Reference Group on HIV and Injection Drug Use. As part of her work, she wrote a paper on the situation of women who inject drugs in different countries.

On the basis of this paper, she was selected to present at the World AIDS Conference in Vienna in July this year. "It was pretty amazing stuff," she says. "Bill Clinton opened the conference, Annie Lennox headed a parade – just madness really."

When asked what she'll do next year after graduating, she says, "I'll just see what feels like the right step." No doubt it will be a big one.

### THE MUSICIAN: XENIA DEVIATKINA-LOH



This year, hundreds of USyd students

lined up to compete in the City2Surf.

associate the experience with wearing

a dressing gown in public or making

volunteers on Heartbreak Hill, Lara's

ilk. The fact is, Lara won the entire

time in the process.

memories are of a somewhat different

event, setting the 10th best ever female

Lara's City2Surf victory is the latest in

an ever-growing list of achievements

is the reigning national champion in

the 10,000m, a two-time Australian

representative at the World Cross

for the 21-year-old media student. She

Lara Tamsett was one of them. But

whilst most of those who ran will

good friends with some St Johns

Given her list of musical achievements, it's hard to believe that Xenia Deviatkina-Loh is only in her second year of a Bachelor of Music Performance at the Conservatorium of Music

Xenia first picked up a violin at the age of six. "I hated practice when I was a little kid," she admits. "Sure, I loved music back then, and I still love music now, but practice – there's no fun in practice." But practise she did.

Xenia won a smattering of eisteddfods around Sydney before gaining a scholarship to study at the Australian Institute of Music from 2002-04 (starting when she was only 11) and a full music scholarship to MLC School in 2003.

Country Championships and a highly successful mountain runner. The rapid upward trajectory of her career and her unwavering focus has many prominent figures in Australian athletics singing her praises and "her ultimate goal" of reaching the 2012 Olympics looks very much achievable.

Although she says she is often referred to simply as "the runner", Lara is very much the exponent of a balanced lifestyle, juggling her athletic pursuits with the rigours of a Media/ Communications degree and a bustling social and family life.

Lara manages to be both self-effacing and ambitious. When asked who

In 2005, aged 14, Xenia was already so committed to music that she relocated to Melbourne so that she could continue studying under the instruction of Alice Waten, one of Australia's most reputed strings teachers. While living in Melbourne, she attended the prestigious Australian National Academy of Music, again on a scholarship.

Xenia was invited to perform in numerous high-profile events. In 2005, she performed the Bach Double Concerto with the Willoughby Symphony Orchestra. In 2007, she was aired playing Wieniawski, Gershwin, Heifetz and Ysaye on ABC radio; performed at the Melba Festival in Yarra Grange; and had two performances aired on 3MBS FM. While in Melbourne, she was a national finalist in the MBSFM Young Performers Award and won the Preston Symphony Orchestra Youth Concerto

Competition.Staggeringly, Xenia was still in high school.

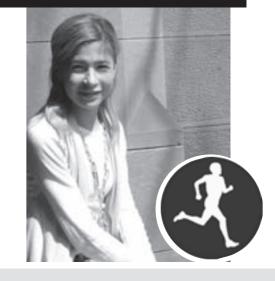
In 2008, she returned to Sydney to complete year 12 at MLC School. That year, she won the Senior section and the Rehearsal Prize of the Kuringai Philharmonic Concerto Competition and was invited to play with the Kuringai Philharmonic Orchestra in December.

In 2009, Xenia's first year at the Con, she was a finalist in the ABC Young Performer's Award. In December, she entered the Gisborne International Music Competition, held in New Zealand. After three recitals, Xenia won First Place.

What makes Xenia so successful? She says that "the key to getting over painful practice is motivation". She hopes to obtain a Masters Degree somewhere overseas. No doubt, we'll be picking up her solo CDs soon.

### THE RUNNER: LARATAMSETT

she'd most like to run against, this endearing mix of character traits shines through. "I would love to run against whoever is the best in the world... even though I would most likely get thrashed." Lara also gives hope to every aspiring Decastella who can't tie their shoelaces. "Until very recently, my mum had to tie up shoelaces!" Although she has since solved the problem, through the "wonder of Velcro running flats", this charming anecdote shows that whilst the roads of distance running are long and winding, Lara will have no shortage of support on the way.



### THE SCIENTIST: NIK PATEL



The mainstream media's coverage of the Large Hadron Collider, the world's biggest particle accelerator, has largely focused on the discovery of the so-called 'God particle'. Ask Nik Patel whether he believes this particle, the (more officially termed) Higgs boson, exists and he politely explains that the question is a tad simplistic. And if you're looking for a USyd student who knows about particle physics, Patel is a good person to start with.

Along with three other USyd PhD students, Mark Scarcella, Ian Watson and Cameron Cuthbert, Patel travelled to the European Organization for Nuclear Research (commonly referred to as CERN) in Geneva during 2010. Working alongside other scientists, they have been observing the groundbreaking experiments made possible by the Large Hadron Collider.

Having made his trip earlier than the others, Patel is currently the only one of the bunch to have returned to Sydney from Geneva. Speaking about his time there, Patel described the importance of working in an environment in which there was such a dense concentration of scientists so involved in the one project. Given that the work of these scientists is widely acknowledged as being at the forefront of nuclear physics research, the fact of these USyd students' involvement is pretty astronomical.

THE ARCHITECT: WILL CHAN

When asked what problems he sees in the work of contemporary architects, William thoughtfully suggests how in his view some members of the profession approach the design process without considering the human element. Their work, therefore, ends up seeming more like a sculpture than a building. A glance at William's CV and it is evident that he won't have this problem.

In 2009, William travelled to South Africa as part of the UN-Habitat's Global Studio program. There he spoke directly to slum-dwellers about their situation, taking into account their requests and concerns. Taking what he describes as a 'bottom-up' approach, he designed a cultural centre with a view to help alleviate

poverty in the region.

William does not shy away from criticising deficiencies in his future profession. Undoubtedly, environmental concerns are a key factor in the direction of architecture today. Whatever the merits of environmental consciousness, William expresses his concerns that the 'green tag' is becoming little more than a marketing device for some architects.

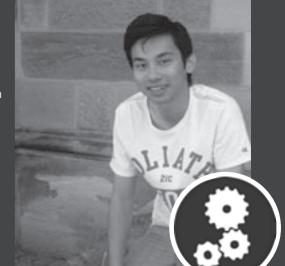
Currently, William represents architecture students for the Australian Youth Climate Coalition and the Australian Institute of Architects. Evidently not one to rest on his laurels (which include having recently been named one of Australia's Brightest

Young Minds), William is currently helping to

organi<u>se</u> a

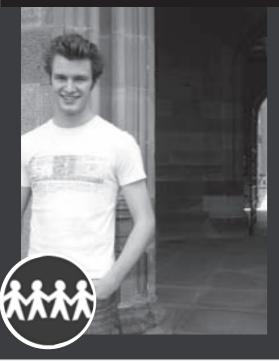
design program for school students as part of the 2010 Sydney Architecture Festival

Surprisingly, given his obvious passion for architecture, the discipline was not always William's first choice. Initially having decided upon graphic design as a career, he put architecture on his UAI preference list on the advice of his twin brother. William has no regrets in this regard and it is clear that he relishes the challenge architecture offers him.



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### THE ALTRUIST: NAT WARE



When Nat Ware informs me that the period between midnight and 3am are his "prime hours" for Economics thesis-writing, I am impressed. Given the plethora of charity and consulting projects in which Nat plays a central role, it is a testament to his time management skills that even these earliest of hours are available.

Not only a superb academic, keen sportsman and accomplished public speaker, Nat has been heavily involved with charities since his school days, where he says his "mathematically inclined mind thought 'Charity = Fundraising + Awareness Raising' and 'Charity + Poverty = Solution." In his first year of university he realised that "the effectiveness of funds is just as important as the level of funds" and with this in mind, founded 180 Degrees, a non-profit consultancy organisation.

180 Degrees has been a raging success, providing recommendations to organisations as diverse as the Red Cross and the Crossroads Foundation in Hong Kong. The group has also gone global, with chapters established in Russia, Mexico, Sweden and, somewhat less exotically, down the road at UNSW. Nat sees the growth of 180 Degrees as an affirmation of

the "value of having students come into non-profit organisations with fresh eyes to offer creative solutions to problems they may be facing".

Nat has travelled the world with his work, undertaking projects in Mozambique, Hong Kong, USA and Slovenia. He intends to go to Rwanda at the end of the year to consult in the area of microinsurance, "an emerging field with enormous potential". Presumably, the Honours thesis will be completed as well, no doubt with great aplomb.

One of the highlights of this year's TheatreSports Grand Final was seeing Bridie Connell breakdance. The strange laws of the TheatreSports universe dictated that she had to do this every time the audience laughed and unsurprisingly, given Bridie and her teammates' talent (though unfortunately for her knees), they did a lot.

A stalwart of the Sydney University's comedy scene, Bridie describes herself as having been a drama nerd and class clown in school, where she threw herself into anything performance related. Upon first arriving at USyd she was drawn to TheatreSports and the work of the campus comedy group Project 52, but admits she was nervous at first about getting involved herself.

Luckily for USyd, Bridie got up the nerve to perform. Since then she has been a part of both Science and Arts Revues, Thursday TheatreSports, impro at Hermann's, the Make Way For The Ducklings show and Story Club, to name a few.

It would be fair to say that professional comedy is not exactly flooded with women and Bridie acknowledges the imbalance. In fact this year her performance in the Cranston Cup will mark the first time she's officially played in a TheatreSports team with another lady. She concedes that there is a perception that women are less funny than men but anyone who has ever seen Bridie perform would know such theories to be a bunch of hooey.

Bridie insists that her fellow comedians don't treat her any

# THE COMEDIAN: BRIDIE CONNELL

differently because of her gender, saying, 'I don't think that my peers treat me any differently because I'm a girl, and I certainly hope that audiences don't. I want to be respected for the performances I give without there being some sort of agenda.'

Given Bridie's considerable talent it seems unlikely that dumb preconceptions will affect her career. More problematic is her need to juggle uni with various performance commitments. It's hard to imagine how she does it all but given her obvious passion for comedy and performance, it's doubtful she'll be slowing down anytime soon.



### THE RUGBY STAR: NATHANCHARLES



When the training squad for the Wallabies 2010 Spring Tour was named during the week, no one would've been surprised to see Nathan Charles' name on the list. His selection in the squad is the culmination of an incredible year, and whilst he narrowly missed out the final 36-man touring squad, there is no doubt that he is considered by the national selectors as one of the best hookers in the country, and an exciting prospect for the future.

At just 21, Nathan's list of representative honours is illustrious. He was an integral member of the Australian under 20s sides in 2008 and 2009. He has trained with the Brumbies Academy and played with the Western Force this year in the Super 14. He has also been a stalwart of the Sydney University first

grade side for the past three years, and has been a crucial factor in the club's incredible period of success.

The resurgence of Sydney Uni rugby in the last decade has been remarkable. This year, they won their sixth straight Shute Shield title, equaling the competition record, and they're snowing no signs of slowing down. The current side had eight players selected in the Wallaby Training Squad, including Nathan, and six of them have made the touring squad, a record number for the club. To be one of the core players in a side that has experienced such unprecedented success in Sydney club rugby is a truly impressive feat, and testament to the player Nathan is.

Nathan's dedication to rugby is unquestionable. For his Sydney

Uni commitments alone, he trains up to seven times a week, whether in the gym or out on the field. And managing to balance these high standard, high intensity training sessions with his study commitments, where he is undertaking a Bachelor of Arts and Sciences, is extraordinary.

He is regularly praised by peers and commentators for his incredible speed, athleticism, fitness and skill with the ball in hand, qualities that make him a damaging runner considering his size. And with his impressive work ethic and physicality, it is no wonder that he is considered one of Australia's best hookers. He is one of the most promising young footballers in the country, and will surely be crucial in Wallabies sides of the future.

# all up in my grill: 2010

Joe Payten has had a gutful of this year. As 2010 was so up in my grill, I'm going to list the top 11 things that annoyed me about this godforsaken year.

### 11. People thinking that Avatar was good

It isn't good. It just isn't. A grossly overblown budget, a stolen plot and a gimmicky release format were a bad first impression. But the performances were enough to make a Na'vi blush. Quite simply, Sam Worthington made to look like a blue alien doth not an actor make.

### 10. iPads

I still fail to see why I would need what is essentially a large iPhone that I can't call people from, except of course to assuage my deep insecurities by owning a product that allows me to release my inner hipster, and show everyone how creative and unique I can be while I check websites, answer emails, and read *The New York Times*.

### 9. Tiger Woods' divorce

How on earth did his wife manage to come away from their divorce with \$750 million? Tiger just didn't do the maths. If he had offered his wife \$1 million dollars for every woman he wanted to sleep with, she probably would've called him generous, and he would've been \$630 million richer.

### 8. Greece

FAKING

THAT YOU'VE READ

**HONI IN 2010** 

Sort it out, Greece. Austerity measure, enormous IMF loans, and providing Nick Giannopoulos with the opportunity to make *Wog Boy 2: Kings of Mykonos* should be enough to justify questioning their EU membership status.



### 7. Masterchef

Chefs should not be celebrities because, as Adriano Zumbo proved on a number of occasions, they are generally not interesting. Tempered chocolate, poorly arranged macaroon towers and George Colombaris do not make for good television. And even if I liked the show, I refuse to accept that anyone who can't bake a scone can be considered a 'masterchef'.

### 6. World sporting events

I slept through the Football World Cup because I don't like getting up in the middle of the night to watch Spain eke out dull victories. I slept through the Winter Olympics because they're a colder and less interesting version of the real thing. And I slept through the Commonwealth Games because the guy from Jamaica who won the 100m wouldn't usually even make the Jamaican 4x100m relay team.

### 5. Deepwater Horizon oil spill

What with the Haiti earthquake, the Iceland volcano and the Pakistan floods, you could argue that we were entitled to exact a bit of revenge on Mother Nature. But unleashing 4.9 million barrels of crude into the Gulf of Mexico was probably a bit excessive.

### 4. Hey Dad!

Hey Dad, don't be a pedophile.

### 3. Australian politics

World War One was once described from a soldier's perspective as "extreme boredom punctuated by occasional horror and the odd moment of grace." Whilst the trench warfare of the Federal Election was dishearteningly mediocre, we were given the occasional terrifying glimpse of what either of our two major parties are capable of at their lowest. Still waiting for that odd moment.

### 2. Justin Bieber

My parents always told me not to hate people; if I had to, then at worst I was allowed to "dislike them immensely". But I figure that even they'd probably excuse me for stepping up my immense dislike of this annoying little Canadian. I hate his music. I hate his haircut. I hate his dance moves. But most of all, I hate that girls my age are attracted to him. So I suppose I'm just envious of him. Which makes me hate him even more

### 1. Naming this decade

How am I supposed to refer to the coming decade? I never felt comfortable talking about the "noughties", but what now – the "teens"? Does that mean that the next three years will be the "tweens"? Probably explains the Justin Bieber fascination.

### STOP SAYING THAT YOU'RE EMBARRASSING YOURSELF

# Eskimos have 100 words for snow

Don't feel bad for this one. 'The Great Eskimo Hoax' has been knocking about since the early forties and it's not difficult to see why. For starters it's a really, really cool idea. Imagine that. A people so immersed in their surrounds that their language has evolved to reflect that connection. More than that, it's one of those great allegorical facts that you can whip out to support almost any argument.

And yes, it would be a great fact were it not for the minor detail that it is entirely untrue.

To begin, there is no such language as 'Eskimo'. Or 'Inuit' for that matter. There are dozens of languages used by the Inuit and hundreds of dialects, which makes the statement analogous to the entirely unsurprising "The Africans have 100 words for zebra" or that "Europeans have 70 words for trench".

Even if we forget about that (which we almost certainly shouldn't), there's another, less apparent issue at play. All Inuit languages are polysynthetic, which means that their definition of a 'word' is vastly different to anything you'll find in English. Our language is capable of joining, say, a modifier and a noun in order to make a new word, as demonstrated by townsperson, racetrack and fuckcabinet. However, the rules of when words can be joined, or whether they should be hyphenated, or if they should just stay separate are inconsistent at best, and at worst, almost completely arbitrary. Consider the fact that showercurtain is not a word, but bathmat apparently is.

But not so with polysynthetic languages. Anyone who's ever been to Wales with the express purpose of having their picture taken in front of the sign for the town of llanfair-pwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwllllantysiliogogogoch (The church of St. Mary in the hollow of white hazel trees near the rapid whirlpool by St. Tysilio's of the red cave) will testify heartily to this, then show you a photo of them grinning stupidly in front of a big sign.

This is all by way of explaining that the claim that the Inuit have over 100 words for snow, is actually technically true, only for the wrong reasons. The average Inuit would presumably have at their disposal millions of words for snow, from the snowthat falls of fatree and into apond to the snowthat is exceptly we conthenthrow atmy friend.

Of course, all these points are made redundant by another, more catastrophic one. It's entirely made up. Back in the forties two linguists noted that the Inuit have up to seven variations on the common root to describe 'snow'. What happened between then and the time that the *New York Times* published that the Inuit had 100 words for snow is anyone's guess, but we suspect it has something to do with the universally acknowledged truth that 100 sounds cooler than seven.

# The Fakery from the Industry Knowledge Production Technicality: Even if this method fails to convince, it's still jolly fun whilst waiting for your

not designed to convey meaning, but to

Of all the fakery, fabrication and fauxing that Faking It has feigned to teach you over 2010, today's subject is surely the hardest faking piece of fake that you'll ever have to faking-well pull off. Faking hell, in a word or two. The following methods are described in order of ascending efficacy:

### The Fakery from the Mind-Numbingly Banal:

"Weren't the cover designs of *Honi* this year really nice!", "I loved the thing that they did with the columns!" "Didn't you think that the choice of using words to convey meaning was a sound one?" You're not fooling anyone. The covers weren't nice, the column layout was unremarkable and any word use was

coffee to loudly comment on the noisy bi-directional text kerning of the first semester Hara Bara master, overlayed on the live-traced clone-stamped 300-DPI picture of Michael Parkinson in a jockey outfit riding a T-Rex. On the downside, there's a jolly good chance that nobody will actually want to have coffee with you after this display.

### The Fakery from the Outlandishly Specific:

Beyond this point of faking it, there is no return. Like Houdini suspended naked in an icy bathtub of fire, you will either emerge from this gambit to the rapturous applause of onlookers or plummet to your simultaneously hot and cold demise. This faking it calls for such specificity in

reference, such particularity in allusion, such precision in bullshitting that your partner in conversation will be humbled into silence. An apocryphal example from 1934 serves to demonstrate: "Yes, I thought *Honi* was well made this year, \*on the whole\*, were it not for the printing error in every 25th copy of the 13th edition's page 17's line 34's word 9 letters 2-3 which separated the outstroke stem of the 'a' in 'paltry' into an 'o' and a 'u', rendering the editor's income a 'poultry' quantity." Whilst reports differ, it is generally said that the faker in this instance ended up in the hot/cold situation described above.

Faced with the three undesirable options above (being laughed at, being ignored, or set on fire/ice) there must be a simpler solution. At the risk of having this column commit harakiri, it seems that for the first time the simpler option is to actually pick up an *Honi* or go to a website and examine the unremarkable kerning of the Harabara master on page 17 for yourself.

# 2010: WHAT AN ARTS HOLE

'Twas a fine mind indeed whom uttered the words, "Art is making something out of nothing and selling it." Wait, no it wasn't, it was Frank Zappa. That's awkward. Let's just cut to the recap. With remaining months of this aesthetically sound year looking forward to Oprah, summer festivals, sampling Good Food Guide winners, Sydney galleries housing Picasso and Annie Leibovitz, Carols in the Domain (silence, haters) and inevitably anticlimactic New Year's celebrations, we thought it only necessary to look fondly upon the delights of months passed and sift through the highlights within our beloved artistic fields. With one final send-off to 2010, we say thank goodness for those keeping this town creative.

# CANVAS

David Mack colours by numbers.

This has been an exciting year for art in Australia, with both new names and old masters venturing out to our shores and thrilling dandies and dilettantes alike. For a nation that still occasionally likes to think of itself as a cultural backwater, it's nice to flex our proverbial artistic muscles once in a while. Here were the highlights:

### CANBERRA MAKES A GOOD IMPRESSION

More than anything, this has been a great year for our nation's capital. Forget the political infighting, the most engrossing theatre played out in the National Gallery over four long months. 112 paintings were flown out from the famed Musée D'Orsay in Paris (in separate planes for insurance purposes), and more than 476,000 of us shuffled through the crowded exhibit space in awe. Australia has literally never seen anything like it: it was the largest and most valuable collection of art in Australia, brought more Van Gogh works here than ever before, and contributed over \$100 million to the ACT economy. The gallery even stayed open for 32 hours straight

on the last weekend of the exhibition to accommodate last minute visitors. Yes, the exhibit was populist, un-challenging and raised a whole lot of 'Monet' for the gallery, but it was impossible not to be awe-struck by their glittering detail and vibrance.

Continuing to soar, the National Gallery also grew a new wing this year with the addition of 11 rooms of Indigenous Art, which David Marr called, "astounding. They have no equal in Australia. The loot is breathtaking. They are the best reason in a long time to visit Canberra." 2011 is set to see Sydney's own Museum of Contemporary Art begin to expand, and discussion has also been raised about the exciting possibility of an Aboriginal Art Gallery in the new Barangaroo development.

### **QUELLE SCANDALE!**

While Canberra may have shone, Sydney was the home of art scandal this year, with American photographer Spencer Tunick kicking off the festivities by asking 5,000 daring participants (including yours truly) to disrobe on a particularly cold morning outside the Opera House. The experience was profoundly strange and awkward but nonetheless unique; the final photograph, however, lacked the ethereal grace of some of

Tunick's other works, with the thousands of naked bodies rather resembling a bunch of prawn shells scattered on the Opera House forecourt.

A real scandal broke out in March when the winner of the Wynne Prize was announced. Running alongside the Archibald, the Wynne honours the best Australian landscape

and when Sam Leach was chosen as the 'Wynner' critics were quick to point out the astounding similarity between his piece and an 18th century Dutch landscape. Footnoting is so passé.

Another gripping art story to emerge from Sydney was the heist of \$2 million worth of art from a Darling Point home in August, which just goes to show the truth in that old saying, "Never hang \$2 million worth of art in your Darling Point home."

### OTHER TREASURES THAT DESERVE A GREATER WORD COUNT

Sydney Uni's own Kent State photo

retrospective was moving and well considered, as is the Damages exhibition currently showing in the Verge Gallery; the annual World Press Photo Exhibition was graphic, bloody and violent, reflecting a graphic, bloody and violent year of news; Paths to Abstraction was a nice and geometrical complement to the Canberra Post-Impressionists; but Olafur Eliasson's Take Your Time at the MCA was the undoubtedly the exhibit of the year: a shining interactive space of exceptional light and colour, a show that was bold and bright, dark and meditative and like nothing else - wholly appropriate for Sydney itself.



# SOUNDS

**Joe Payten** listened up to the sweet, sweet, sounds of twennyten.

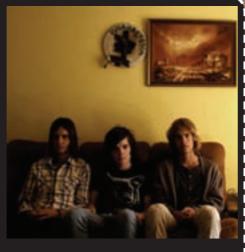
### HOMEGROWN HEROES

There has been plenty of buzz around them for a while now, but with the recent release of their debut album, *Innerspeaker*, it looks like Tame Impala are ready to take the world by storm. "People always say we sound like the 60s, and I don't mind, because I love that sound," said vocalist Kevin Parker when *Honi* spoke to him earlier this year. "But it's not intended to sound '60s' – I like to think we're far more evolved than that. It's low-fi dream-pop. Groove. Psych-rock." Whatever it is, it's got people talking.

The other Australian group to burst onto the scene this year has been Cloud Control, the former USyd students who released their debut LP *Bliss Release* in May. They've been regulars in *Honi* this year, and have spent a lot of time in our Arts Hole (that's not how it sounds). Wherever they're from, there's definitely something in the water. 2011 will be a big year for them.

### LIVE AND UNCUT

Some absolutely incredible live performers have come to Australian shores this year, however it's very hard to go past the LCD Soundsystem/Hot Chip show at the Hordern Pavilion. Hot Chip beefed up their nerdy dancepop, whilst James Murphy and co. lifted the roof off the Hordern Pavilion. The crowd was instantly turned into a seething pit, as the world's finest dance



musicians went about doing what they do best – making people dance.

### MAGIC MOMENTS

Unsurprisingly, the musical moment of the year came from Splendour, which was comfortably Australia's best music festival this year, and will probably hold that title for a while to come. Although I don't love their music, it was simply impossible to deny Mumford & Sons at olendour. Their following in Australia is like nowhere else in the world, and the boys from West London were completely overwhelmed at the size and generosity of the crowd. Clearly unused to having thousands and thousands of people screaming "you really fucked it up this time!" back at them, their incredible sincerity in thanking the crowd was touching, and it was refreshing to see a mainstage act so palpably excited to be performing. The hauntingly beautiful surroundings of the Woodford amphitheatre seemed custom made for their enchanting folk music, and when they sent out enormous inflatable animals over the crowd, I was sold.

### THREADS

**Shaz Rutnam** wears that >

### ROMANCE WAS BORN'S SPRING SUMMER SHOW

On an Autumn day in first semester you may have noticed that our campus was looking a little more interesting than usual. Top-knotted lovelies and sequined harem pants abounded, and more than one skirt-wearing man was spotted. So what was this shiny brigade of fashionites and why had it come to our uni? Well, this year for some reason or another, Australian Fashion Week decided to plonk one of its shows in our very own MacLaurin Hall. The absurd yet strangely coherent stylings of local label Romance Was Born were presented in the gothic hall and thankfully the clothes were not overshadowed by their impressive surroundings. The collection, titled Renaissance Dinosaur, displayed a kind of joie de vivre seen perhaps in Ksubi's early years but seldom otherwise in Australian fashion since the heyday of Jenny Kee and Linda Jackson.

### AUSTRALIA'S NEXT TOP MORON

Given that Sarah O'Hare's announcement flub was deemed newsworthy, many watched the ANTM final with the knowledge of what was to come. And what exquisite horror it was to hear the soon to be deposed winner Kelsey exclaim, "now I feel tall". The Aussie version of this idiotic and addictive show is probably the best in the NTM universe. Nevertheless, the producers' insistence on having a liveto-air final is a mistake, and even the



diamond of a fuck-up couldn't make up for the painful lameness of the rest of the live presentation. Why go where even Tyra fears to tread?

### THE FUTURE'S BRIGHT: SPRING SUMMER 2011

The fun thing about living on the wrong side of the equator is that we get to play with trends as soon as they hit the international fashion weeks. With Style.com proclaiming (vacuously but, I think, with well-meaning intentions) that, "it's ok to enjoy clothes again" the bold and beautiful garments at Prada, Marc Jacobs, Fendi and Gucci (to name but a few) may well serve as inspiration for the coming Aussie summer. Most refreshing are the slap-in-the-face colour combinations. Mustard and sapphire? \*POW\* You'd better believe it

### STREET

### **Bridie Connellan** outed and abouted. **FRIVOLOUS SYDNEY FESTIVALS**

To kick off what would prove to be a year of well-played festival delights, January saw the induction of Opera Australia gun Lindy Hume as director of the Sydney Festival, taking over from revolutionary Irishman Fergus Linehan. With Leonard Bernstein's *Candide*, John Cale, Al Green, the Rajasthan-based Manganiyar Seduction and a school assembly-esque Rogue's Gallery, Hume's theatrical, musical, aesthetically pleasing summer programme prefaced a ridiculously extensive festival programme.

This year our hood saw the 17th Biennale of Sydney, Mardi Gras, Sydney Comedy Festival, Underbelly Arts, Sydney Film Festival, Art & About, Creative Sydney, Crave International Food Festival, Taste of Sydney, Winter Festival, VIVID, and (INHALE) Sydney Writer's Festival. Sydney



put some streamers up and served punch, making bestivus festivus for the rest of us.

### **COMMUNITY RADIO WINS AGAIN**

Following the success of their 2009 fundraising campaign and plea to Richard Branson, community radio station FBi 94.5FM enjoyed tidal airwaves and continuing support in 2010 from a base of avid listeners and enthusiastic artists, as this independent Redfern-based hub considered itself (somewhat) saved. Launching the FBi Flog, Changing Lanes Festival, Still Life Artworks, Not The Last Supper Cookbook Zine alongside regular supporter drives, this gun of a listening post once again joined comrade 2ser 107.3FM in that annual battle to keep underground radio tunnelling strong. Keep on airing motherflippers.

### ch,

# OM NOW NOW Diana Tjoeng dishes out the

culinary standouts. This year's *SMH* Good Food Guide Awards were too much for some, with the chefs at Tetsuya's and Bilson's surely crying into their hats as they moved down from three to two, and Greg Doyle of Pier "returning" his three hats because he didn't want to deal with the pressure anymore. Terry Durack, however, was quick to point out that only himself and fellow editor of the *Guide*, Joanna Savill, could truly revoke the chef's hats. Thanks Terry, for putting the "smug" back into smug-as-fuck food critic.

So how did gastronomic giant Tetsuya's fall from grace? "[T]he restaurant has hardly changed at all. However, the world around it has changed immensely," said Durack in *The Herald*. Indeed, it seems like fine dining has turned away from the clinical complications of gels, foams and dusts and back to bringing out the best of fresh produce and complementary combinations. There's no better example of this than Noma taking out the top spot in this year's San Pellegrino World's 50 Best Restaurants Awards. Tucked away into the Copenhagen Harbour in a former whale blubber warehouse, this restaurant has been revolutionary in creating a distinctly Nordic gourmet cuisine from ingredients only sourced from the hills, woods and shores of Denmark.

Noma's head chef and co-owner, René Redzepi, opened this year's Crave Sydney International Food Festival at the Opera House firmly placing Sydney on the food-lovers map. Here to promote his newly published book *Noma: Time and Place in Nordic Cuisine*, the 32-yearold Dane avidly proclaimed that culinary inspiration must spring



from wide reading of numerous genres history, philosophy, and design - not just cookbooks. When Redzepi opened Noma a mere seven years ago, he developed a passion for foraging, and combined with extensive research he discovered that there were 59 different type of berries and more than 1000 types of edible mushrooms in his local area alone. This is where his commitment to Nordic produce began. Their 'vintage carrots' dish came about after a particularly frosty winter where one of their farmers was forced to leave his harvest in the ground and storage for a year-and-a-half. Redzepi then thought of the immense effort that goes into a perfectly aged piece of meat. "So we wanted to do that with a carrot," Redzepi explains. "What would happen if we gave the same care to a shitty old

The result was a dish that could stand alone, not just as a garnish: vintage carrots, gently cooked for an hour or so with wild chamomile and sorrel in goats' butter. Noma is all about finding ways to harmonise ingredients. Their oysters are freshly shucked, then steamed with seawater and the wild elderberry and other plants that grow along the shoreline.

Noma is also famous for eschewing the pretension usually associated with fine dining. There are no tablecloths or polished silver; the focus is firmly on the food. Not only has this restaurant become the cream of the crop for 2010, it has paved the way for a culinary future where each country consciously develops a cuisine from their own backyard that can truly be called their own.

### CAMPUS

### Bridie Connellan airs some lawn-dry.

Holy hens we've got some talented little clucks in our illustrious and well-decorated coop\*. In 2010, *Honi Soit* maintained the goal of featuring as much student arts involvement in our limited pages as possible, and still we struggled (in the best possible way) to keep up with the absolutely overwhelming talent in our midst. From one killer O-Week to TheatreSports laffs-a-minute, to the success of this year's SUDS major, or the eternal reinvention of the Graffiti Tunnel, USyd sure proved once again the benefits of enrolling over 9000 Arts students. Extra cool-ricular.

### USU CAMPUS CULTURE CONVENOR

Finally understanding the enthusiasm of USyd students for a good culture jam, USU introduced a shiny new convenorship at the start of 2010, a position held inaugurally by MECO student and previous Verge Director Roslyn Helper. With the charge of developing an engaging programme of kind of role successfully brought a sense of legitimacy and fun to artistic ventures without the need to be launched by a club or society. Hells yes to painting giant letter 'C's for O-Week, headphones Silent Disco, one slammin' Hip Hop lunchpacks, and an incredible pavement session of Chalk Don't Walk to frost Eastern Avenue. 2011 CCC? Bring it.

### VERGE FESTIVAL

With over 5000 attendees this September joining in a throng of theatre, music, comedy, tea and general tomfoolery, the 2010 Verge Festival managed to throw the best 10-day house party since Can't Hardly Wait (quiet yer yaps haters, that film owned). Amidst cushy lounges, a darling picket fence and no less than three game consoles and a fiercely competitive Goldeneye spirit, the programme this time 'round nailed one crucial element



in the difficult task of making students care: FUN. Again! Again! Again!

### DAMAGE

But why? Why is this papier-mache man destroying his own face? Why is he pulling his lungs out of his mouth, and what in god's name just purged red and bubbling from his neck? Shiiiiiit. What a bloody grand exhibition. Under the inspired curatorship of University of Sydney Union's 2010 student Art Collection Officers, Harriet Gordon-Anderson and Scott Wark, the most recent exhibition for the Verge Gallery features a spoil and vulnerability, and the fleeting nature of perfection in various forms. Examining concepts of "physical, compositional and conceptual breakdown", both accidental or intentional, a wonderful feature of this fragmented and blackly comedic collection is the inclusion of a damaged Bill Henson work, skewing perceptions of an artwork's own story after completion. Fusing USU, SCA and externally sourced artworks in the industrial chic of the Verge Gallery, this bewitching selection of pieces gets another seriously legit gold star for campus art cred.

\*Don't be challenging said poultry references. It's art, wee rooster.

# SCREEN Joe Smith-Davies spins a dradel. INCEPTION

I remember seeing the trailer for Christopher Nolan's mind blower/ bender/blender and despite the fact it was utterly impossible to fathom what the film was about, being deeply impressed. My fellow movie-goers were less enthused, but then again, these same guys loved The Expendables. As well as being deeply memorable, well-acted and Katy Perry-in-a-Kelvinator cool, Inception gleefully flouted an age-old storytelling no-no, featuring the cinematic equivalent of the muchmaligned "and then I woke up" as its narrative hub. Inception was also an instrument of social unity, a mere mention of totems or Edith Piaf enough to resuscitate any flatlining conversation. Oh, Inception was single-handedly responsible for reviving the ailing spinning-top industry.

### I'M STILL HERE

We all now know that Joaquin Phoenix's hairy descent from Oscarnominated actor to mumbling, dishevelled MC was just a very committed performance piece. The film itself may be shoddily



made and difficult to watch. But that doesn't really matter. *I'm Still Here* is film as polemic. Was the entire exercise a blistering subversion of celebrity culture or a sly piece of manipulation played at the expense of a gullible public? Although the look on David Letterman's face when he got Joaquin back on the *Late Show* this month would suggest the former, it's the question that makes *I'm Still Here* not the answer.

### 3**-**D

2010 has been the Tale of two Avatars. The year opened to the sound of one of James Cameron's floating Pandoran land masses sinking the unsinkable-Titanic's box office taking, whilst the soundtrack of the last few months has been M Night Shamalyan's uncontrollable weeping as *The Last Airbender* did a Hindenburg at both the box and critic's office. In my opinion, the jury's still out on 3-D. For every *Toy Story* there is a *Step Up*, for every *Piranhas*, there is, well, a *Piranhas*.

# The 1st Annual Honi Soit OPINION COMPETITION

So we screwed up. Big time. Last week, in publishing the winning pieces of the 1st Annual *Honi Soit* Opinion Competition judged by leading political journalist Annabel Crabb, we placed incorrect text under Jonathan Dunk's second place spot. With massive apologies to Dunk and the organisers of the competition we give you the real Op-Ed for which he scored the silver.

# RUNNER UP (FOR REAL) World Without Consequence

### Jonathan Dunk

In Alex Jones' surreal novel Helen Garner and the Meaning of Everything an entrepreneurial bikey develops an instrument to read the spirit of the times through buzzwords. Were he to train his lens on the current situation the terms "internet" and "censorship" would light up like a Las Vegas cathedral. The rise of the net has produced unilateral social change. This has become the age of free information and light-speed communication, but it has also become the age of child porn, identity theft, and Julian Assange amending the Rights of Man with a clusterbomb: the right to truth, anywhere. There is a cringe at the very notion of censorship. It has become a Cold War word, connoting little men in dark rooms, and desert love letters with their guts torn out. But let us examine the concept in actuality. Like much else, censorship is a Roman word and a Roman concept. The Censor was an officer of the Res Publica responsible for taking the census and for maintaining the moral standards of the people, answerable only to conscience and the limits of the law. Through the dilutions of history then, to censor is to judge according to a principle. Post-twentieth century, the term is inevitably linked to atrocity. But today, I argue, wartime security is only the sexy sheen not the burning centre of the 'censorship' hazard light. The internet hasn't just tweaked the way we view leaders, it has transformed the way we enact ourselves and perceive others. This isn't the printing press, it's The Force. Widespread cyber-activity has taken our fundamental ways of being and given them a shot of cocaine and a pistol.

In previous times only the elite could shape their image. Today anyone with a computer can doctor themselves into a million different shapes. If esse est percipi then I am an ontological clusterfuck. What consequences this might bear for intimacy I leave for the beleaguered psychologists of tomorrow, but, more worryingly; it isn't just me at the controls. In bygone days I entertained brief dreams of an acting career. I did a few bit parts here and there and had some ill-

advised photos taken of my weedy bookworm's body in singlets and muscle shirts. You already know the story, some friends got wind and there was my 'blue-steel' moment plastered across the social net in all its pimpled glory. Well, naturally, that was funny, but the implications aren't. The recent suicide of eighteen year old Tyler Clementi as reported by the New York Times, was directly linked to the publication of a private moment on the internet by his jackass roommate. I say 'private' here because that is precisely the point. That he was gay and hadn't come out to his parents is completely irrelevant to the illegality of this stupid, disastrous act. When Joseph Butler wrote "There is no such thing as property" this isn't what he meant. To him it was self-evident and inviolable that our bodies and faces, our memories and thoughts, are our own. With a camera in every pocket this is becoming less and less true.

In her 2007 essay 'Love Me Tender?' Anne Manne examines the case of the Werribee 12 wherein an intellectually disabled sixteen year old girl was humiliated and forced to perform sex acts by a group of adolescent boys. Shocking for brutality and chauvinism alone, their depravity was compounded by exhibition. The incident was filmed and sold on DVD, it was posted on Youtube and watched by some 2500 people before anyone thought to do anything about it. One teen interviewed, belatedly, by the righteous at Today Tonight remarked that it was 'just like in the movies'. The stupid, unutterable, brutality of these boys is an extreme case, but we can all think of a handful of smaller actions, humorous or hurtful, that proceed down the same ugly path.

The core paradigm of conservative Liberalism is that organic society, 'individuals' in Thatcher's phrasing, regulate themselves better than government can. The growing plethora of horror stories, and even the personal experience of sending an angry text before we can think better of it, should tell us that when it comes to the internet this just isn't the case. Whatever innate moral stopgap we possess, it doesn't work as well in the half-world of the net. When Ian McEwan wrote "cruelty is a failure of the imagination" he was talking about the 9/11 bombers, and when Emmanuel Levinas declared "indifference to your neighbour's hurt" the beginning of immorality, he had the Nazis in mind. How much worse is it, how much more do our imaginations fail without even the kick of the victim's eyes there to stimulate empathy? The Werribee 12 had to actually be there to torment that pitiable girl, but they were the first internet generation. Tim Winton summed up the net experience as "World without consequence, Amen" and he was on to something. Those boys were habituated into a social system without blood or tears, without consequence. Inured to causing pain from miles away, concrete harm becomes an easy progression. Manne paints a damning picture of the cultural network that led these children to their deplorable acts. We live under the reign of reality television where privacy and dignity fall again and again, hilariously. 'Love your brother because he is like unto you' has become 'hate him because you wish he wasn't'.

We have excised religion from public discourse, and with good reasons, but by hell we're missing it now. The law is not a moral entity, and the piñata of 'Australian Values' isn't even good enough for politics. The newspapers fall one by one to the plunge of economic rationalism, but truth is not a commodity, nor morality a convenience. There were all kinds of problems with the ecclesiastical patriarchy, but middleclass individualism is no substitute. It provides no answer when desires clash with rights. In lieu of an adequate moral system we need, with feverish urgency, standards, laws, and yes, censors for the internet. Whether you think it's the parliament of man or just ignorance and porn crowding the ether, the net is liable to evil as to good. We need independence, integrity, and rigorous scholarship. We need the guys from Media Watch.

### MEDIABOTCH

**Bridie Connellan** seems to have forgotten what *honi soit que mal y pense* means.

Despite our claims to be a pristine, infallible publication, recent analysis of the 2010 editions of *Honi Soit* has revealed a series of naff-ups that should be punishable by death and/or prevention from ever editing a publication again. Ever. Unless *Practical Fishkeeping* requires a sub, in which case, casual work may be permissible.

Most recently, editors suffered a shameful blow to their organisational hubris, with Edition 23 including Jonathan Dunk's second place Opinion Competition piece neatly published... with the text of someone else's article. With a correction and reprint featuring in the current edition, there are fears within the editorial team that someone will send their last issue to print with the current content of *Vertigo*.

In a disturbing mid-year shock, editors questioned Naomi Hart's human form after she used a ghost font to italicise the title of this publication, in a manner deemed disrespectful to Casper. Spirited Hart wasn't the only editor to treat text in vain, with Edition 14 claiming it was published on July 4th, only a mere two weeks before the date it hit stands. An enraged Carmen Culina additionally took vengeance on David Mack for acquiring a Splendour in the Grass ticket here by opting to "forget" to include him the editor's credits. Sulks ensued.

But At least these mistakes were of the legible variety, with Edition 17 testing readers' ability to decipher Jacqui Breen's foreign correspondent feature THROUGH a coloured map of Japan. With editors claiming the transparency tool "wasn't their forte", Breen has been allowed full license to torch the houses of Bridie Connellan and Shaz Rutnam, preferably using butane-soaked copies of said edition.

In response to recent allegations, the editors of *Honi Soit* for 2010 have also denied ever writing under pseudonyms if their work is sub-par and will continue to support the work of *Molly*, *Morris* and the rest of the Schmengy family.

With a large number of botches and oversights remaining unscrutinised here, all ten editors are scheduled to be shot in the morning.

### FACT!

A duck's quack doesn't echo. No, really.

(5)

(2)

### STUFF USYD STUDENTS LIKE

**#6** SITTING UNDER THE QUAD JACARANDA WITH A GROUP OF MULTICULTURAL FRIENDS

A favourite pastime for the average USyd student (as featured prominently in every brochure or piece of publicity material ever printed by the university), is sitting under the quad jacaranda with a group of multicultural friends allows the USyd student to soak up the rich history of the neo-Gothic architecture, the splendid vibrancy of nature and the sense of deep self-satisfaction one can only get from hanging out with international students.

Whether they choose to wile away their time trading stories from their rich multicultural backgrounds or casually laughing amongst each other whilst reading from the same textbook, sitting under the quad jacaranda with a group of multicultural friends is a great way to reconnect with friends, old and new: from Lakshman, the exotically handsome but not-threatening medical student who enjoys "the rich diversity of campus life"; to Xiao-Ming, the smiling and bubbly commerce major who "just can't start her day without a tasty treat from Manning, Wentworth or Holme!"; to Anya, the pretty vet-science student with a penchant for Fisher stacks.

More than anything, the large number of USvd students who sit under the quad jacaranda with a group of multicultural friends are a daily testament to the cohesive nature of the USyd student body, where students from different faculties regularly intermingle, where everyone is friends with international visitors and nobody makes fun of Arts students.

David Mack

The word 'butterfly' has no etymological connection to the phrase 'flutter by'. Again, no really.

# Five Things We Said We'd Do But Then We Didn't Do. Naomi Hart and Henry Hawthorne



### Weekly Installments of a Fictional Serial

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, in September 2009. A group of ten Honi editor aspirants convinced a few thousand people to vote for them. Over the following months, they worked their little hearts out to generate ideas for what could fill the hundreds of empty pages that awaited them. Among the 'Weird Science' and 'Hansard Madness' columns, they planned to feature consecutive parts of a story, penned by a different author each week. Perhaps you could've read how the rest of this narrative turns out in next week's edition, if we had ever put this plan into action.



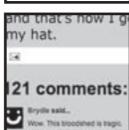
### 'A Question of Faith'

A Jew, a Protestant and a Humanistic Buddhist walk into the Honi office. But don't expect a punchline: instead, each of them offers a perspective on a divisive issue at the behest of us editors (What do you think about abortion? How should Australia treat refugees? Beatles or Rolling Stones?). This column appeared twice in early editions this year. Why did it fall by the wayside? First, because most of our interviewees qualified their responses by saying that their perspectives weren't informed entirely (or mostly, or even at all) by their faith. Secondly, because it was problematic to hold up the views of one individual - any individual - as being representative of everyone who subscribes to their faith. If only we'd interviewed a follower of Occult Tarot beliefs early on - they could've predicted that the column would never work out.



### Cumberland

Honi has striven throughout the year to bring diverse reporting of varied events from all USyd campuses. Some of our plans for the Cumberland campus, however, begged the question "how diverse is too diverse?". Proposed ideas which fell by the wayside include 10 full time Cumberland Sports Reporters, one full time Cumberland Arts & Culture Reporter, relocating Honi HQ to Cumberland for three months of the year, rebranding the newspaper Cumberland Soit, hosting special food event Cucumbers in Cumberland and having our serial set in the Land of Cumber. Perhaps we could have started by delivering there?



### **An Interactive Website**

There's nothing wrong with dreaming big. That's what we tell ourselves when we look back on our campaign promises of an Honi website that would feature blogs, have open comment boards, host short film competitions and cook your breakfast. What we actually have is a more modest - but equally blood, sweat and tears-accretive - web 1.0 incarnation. It has text. It has images. Hell, it even has a carousel. But you'd best make your own toast.



### Story on mummy escaping the Nicholson

Honi's Uni News columns are loathe to let an important story slip through its nets, least of all one whose events are as miraculous as the following. In April 2010 a prized relic of the Nicholson Museum, the mummified corpse of pharaoh Amenhotep IV (1592-1543 BC), disappeared from the museum's secured vault. Similar disappearances occurred on the same night in the Faculty of Natural Science's dung beetle collection and the Faculty of Veterinary Science's taxidermied cat display. There was no sign of forced entry. Campus security also report an alarming rise in "unlikely and grotesque" assaults in around campus grounds. Thankfully, the mummy, beetles and cats all reapperared exactly one lunar month later, with one Nicholson Museum curator expressing surprise at the good, if not improved, condition of the pharaoh's shrouds. Whilst Honi attempted in earnest to report on the events at the time, every time we attempted to print the news the paper would turn to sand.

### ROAD

Bridie Connellan takes you on a tour of all the other publications you could be reading if you just took your parent's advice and moved to another university.

It's alright, it's alright, shh, shh, shh, hush now pet. Honi will return in 2011 more self-reflexive and introspective as ever, but for a serious student publication fix over summer, get your mitts on copies of some of our competitors. Lord knows their taste in office music is undoubtedly better than ours. Altogether now, Ra-Ra-Rasputin!

### **FARRAGO**

Why the metropolitan University of Melbourne chose to use the word "farrago", meaning "mixed cattle fodder" as the title of their university rag makes about as much sense to those outside the Latin/Law faculty as Honi Soit. But with only four editors elected each year it's hard not to give massive props to this nicely produced

48-page monthly. We can't help but see a distinct resemblance between the Honi regular 'Shit Talk' and Farrago's 'Doo Doo Doodles', but at the end of the day perhaps we sandstoners are simply full of it. Lindsay Tanner once edited this baby.

### **LOT'S WIFE**

Vive la revolution! The paper of Monash University seized the day in 1964, overthrowing the existing publication Chaos in reaction to "the sexist and derogatory material Chaos routinely published." Hu-flipping-zah! Despite such a tragic biblical reference in its namesake, Lot's Wife takes the papercake for cover art this year, with abstract surrealist creations usually resembling Dali vomit: beautiful, obscure and fantastically trippy. Recognisey namey contributors include Peter Costello, Rachel Griffiths, Michael Leunig and Phillip Frazer, the founder and publisher of the first Australian edition of Rolling Stone. Extra points for rewarding firsttime contributors with a cheap wine pack. We want in on THAT.

### ON DIT

The fortnightly pages of the University of Adelaide tote a slick little sense of design that reminds graphic enthusiasts of the beauty of whitespace. Writetypes here have included Prime Minister Julia Gillard, Federal Minister Penny Wong, Political Journalist Annabel Crabb and Funny Gent Shaun Micallef. Named after a variety of common French translations pertaining to 'one says' or 'what the people are saying' or 'that's what she said', this schmicky little fox is text-heavy and light on the tack. On Dit: Making Radelaide at least appear hip since 1932.

### **THARUNKA**

More akin to the USU publishing of The Bull than our dirty rag, the relatively infrequent newspaper of the University of New South Wales sits hand in hand with the other

publication of the Randwick campus union Blitz (think slick, commercial, shiny brights). Meaning "message stick", Tharunka is pretty good these days. Yeah. Pretty good. Yeah it's good, it's ju-just, grand, yeah really. Zzzzzzzz...

### **VERTIGO**

Through clenched teeth and a resigned sense of humbling admiration, one glance at the softly muted 200 x 270 mm 60gsm pages of UTS's student mewspaper (magazine/newspaper hybrid) is enough to hate on our rivals down the road once again. Seriously, fuck you UTS, this thing is GOOD. Hell, the team even publish once every three weeks just to keep that alt little edge o' theirs. Alright, ALRIGHT goddamn UTS smug grins of awesome publication production, here goes: great writing, amazing graphic design, fantastic interviews, quality student journalism. We won't say it again.

16



Will Atkinson, Tom Clement, Tim Mooney, Carlo Ritchie, Alistair Stephenson. Jess Stirling. Tom Walker. Daniel Ward. Robert Chiarella. Lewisd' Avigdor. Rachel Gol dsmith.GeorgiaFlynn.JacintaMulders.NicoleBuskiewicz.MonicaConnors.ColinH o. Hannah Lee. Jeremy Leith. Ruby Prosser. Chelsea Tabbart. Kirsten Wade. Madelein eWatts.DanielZwi.LucindaBradshaw.OliverBurton.MichaelHing.CallieHenderso n.ChrisMartin.MekelaPanditharatne.SamPenderBayne.LaurenceRosierStaines.L isaSkerrett.LarsOscarHedstrom.TomMarr.EdMcGrath.DianaChirilas.JacquelineB reen.Louisd'Avigdor.TomLee.AleksWansbrough.PaulEllis.ElizabethMulhall.Tim-Whelan Shannon Connellan Diana Chirilas Misa Han Mark Sutton Benny Davis Pa risCowan.HansenDing.TomKaldor.TrishSunga.FionaCunningham.AllegraDay.S heenalSingh.HannahQuadrio.ThomasHawk.JamesColley.EllanaCosta.RohanGr ey. Alex Lee. Will Rickard. Martin Seneviratne. Elle Jones. Ian Mack. Sheenal Singh. TarynQuarmby.ChloeO'Toole.CindyChong.JayaKeaney.ElizabethMartens.Donherr aWalmsley.BrigitteGarozzo.CatherineHolbeche.VivienneMoxhamHall.MonicaC onners.RebeccaBrown.EllyHowse.NinaFunnell.SibellaMatthews.KeeliaFitzpatri ck.AliceDixon.JuaMagno.CookseyRuby.Prosser.HannahGoldstein.SandraKaltou m. Keelia Fizpatrick. Rosa Nolan, Zoe Britton Harper Aimee Bull McWahon Mirjam Jo nes Zeet klogines Pan Karnst iz Settia ffelie Da rie Wodak Be de armobellu General Vasta Je ffLi.MpJris 3chim ng Ling arghya Gupta. Tylen Prayton. Tinis of vertilerem yLeith Katde Jond ChiniOgu Mare Mafina Matsikas Damiya Hayden Patrick Mag ee.JesseBuckingham.NadiaDaly.SarahFleming.JamesColley.CatherineMarks.Ch risMartin.DavidMulligan.LarissaRembisz.TedTalas.TimWhelan.RobAshton.PatB ateman. Emily Eskell. Miriam Jones. Dhruv Nagrath. Rebecca Barrett. Declan Dickins on.CatherineMarks.CheMarieTrigg.ErinYoung.MollySchmengy.NeadaBulesco.T oddDewberry, EliseFabris, Joni Sham, Nina Ubaldi, Tim Armitige, Lachlan Carey, To mClement.AlexHouseman.MichaelKoziol.BridgetMurphy.JoniSham.DavidMan n.RachaelHart.KatherineConnolly.JamesColley.Bebe.CatherineGarner.RenArca mone.JedCoppa.WilliamWallace.AlexMckinnon.DamienCostello.BenjaminVen ess.WilliamWallace.norriemAywelby.TommyBerne.MartinWylie.RobbieJones.Je ffLi.MichaelSafi.CatherineMarks.MichaelKoziol.WilliamMollers.HannahMorris.C. atrinaYu.RosieRyan.GabeDain.DonherrraWalmsley.EllyHowse.AmandaLeMay.T inaKao.ZahraAnver.JamesColley.TobyMeagher.MontanaRosekelly.Jessie-Grace Stephenson.ZoeBetar.AprilRose.KateFarrellWillAtkinson.TomClement.TimMoo ney.WillAtkinson.TomClement.TimMooney.CarloRitchie.AlistairStephenson. Jess Stirling. Tom Walker. Daniel Ward. Robert Chiarella. Lewisd' Avigdor. Rachel Gol dsmith.GeorgiaFlynn.JacintaMulders.NicoleBuskiewicz.MonicaConnors.ColinH o. Hannah Lee. Jeremy Leith. Ruby Prosser. Chelsea Tabbart. Kirsten Wade. Madelein eWatts.DanielZwi.LucindaBradshaw.OliverBurton.MichaelHing.CallieHenderso n.ChrisMartin.MekelaPanditharatne.SamPenderBayne.LaurenceRosierStaines.L

### Editorial Self-Indulgence (9)

THIS YEAR'S: BEST OFFICE FACEBOOK HACKS
Bridie Connellan is feeling down. Compliments?
Diana Tjoeng is going for a jog!!! Luvin the healthy life!
Joe Smith-Davies just got a job at Mac Bank. Here come the dollars!
David Mack: Thanks for the birthday messages. Not as many as last year :(
Anusha Rutnam is feeling so sad. Would love some calls from friends.
Ben Jenkins has never felt so betrayed in his life.

Living in each other's pockets LOL

Weah.

THIS YEAR'S: BEST AVOIDERS | THIS YEAR'S: UNRESOLVED OFFICE ISSUES OF FACEBOOK HACKS | Facebook Hacking

Joe Payten Naomi Hart Henry Hawthorne Carmen Cullina

Facebook Hacking
IKEA Salty Straps: Yea or Nay?
Red Cross Torture Chair & Boy with Gun Cutout: Stay or Nay?
Comfort Level of Purple Chair



Just pyramidway through an edition!!!



Tree-ting ourselves to a break







Bridie \*Anusha \*Diana \*Joe P \*Joe SD \* Henry \* Carmen \* David \* Naomi \* Ben



# President's Report

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

I can't believe the final issue of Honi for this year has arrived, though check out next week's full colour Honi special - a goodbye from the amazing editorial team

It feels really weird to be writing my final report for the year as SRC President. I swear I only just started! Though I remember when I first got involved with the SRC at an Education Action Group meeting and getting angry about the crappiness of third-year seminars in the Arts Faculty. That anger turned into something productive, when I ran for the SRC Council in September 2008 and was lucky enough to be Education Officer with Rosie in 2009.

Then last year I decided to run for SRC President with the support of many friends (some of whom are probably reading this now) and colleagues. I can honestly say that when I transferred from the B Music (Performance - Classical Voice) at Griffith University in Brisbane to the B Arts (Languages) at the University of Sydney, I was not expecting to do anything like this! I was, and still am, motivated by a really intense desire to give back to the community that has supported me, and to be the strong voice that the undergraduate student body needs at this University and around Australia. I hope I have done that this year!

It truly has been a privilege to have the opportunities I've had and to meet an amazing assortment of people: from the US Ambassador to Australia to various Alumni to incredible students who struggle hugely to get through uni but achieve so much while they're here. Seriously, right now I'm thinking, "What

This has been the best year of my life.

GIANT, HUGE THANKYOUS TO THE FOLLOWING SUPER RAD

My family and extended family – you all put up with my craziness and nonattendance at lots of things, sometimes even my disappearance from life! Special thanks to my mum who has been ultra supportive all year and who gave me a reality check when I was being a bit dramatic. I really do want to acknowledge the tremendous work my mum and dad have done. They were both from working

class backgrounds, got the opportunity to go to uni and have encouraged me nonstop to achieve anything I dream of and finish uni. Without them I wouldn't have half the social conscience I have nor the drive to get out of bed in the morning. Cheers and lots of love.

The SRC staff – you are all incredible people to work with and I really have to name every single one of you! Clare Lim who is amazing and keeps the SRC running smoothly, the front office staff Sally, Chitra, Claire and Keith, the 'ressos' (caseworkers) Charlotte, James, Mel and Breda, the Publications Managers Tina and Amanda and SRC Bookshop Manager Julie and Ruchita. I am honoured to have worked with you this year and I love your dedication to the SRC and to the student body. Keep it up!

The SRC Council - as I write this, we haven't had an inquorate meeting yet which is the first for many years! Thank you for being wonderful representatives and being so eager to get involved with what the SRC has been up to. Thanks also for keeping everyone in check!

The SRC Office-bearing team – great  $\,$ campaigns, huge events and fantastic collective meetings have been happening all year due to these guys. Congratulations on being the 'activist' part of the SRC and student life - I'm looking forward to seeing it continue into the future.

The SRC Executive – Dee, Phoebe, Phil, Joe, Matt, Chris and Mel. What can I say? You have been the most committed SRC Exec ever and the whole organisation has really benefited from an experienced, fantastic team. Special thanks to Phil who has been the Vice-President for his ongoing support and help with things from the Honi website to the EBA renegotiations.

The Honi Soit eds – you guys have done a tremendous job on the paper this year. And provided hours of amusement with the Garter. No offence to previous editorial teams but Honi this year has been the BEST ever. All of the eds have brought a huge amount of vibrancy and professionalism to the paper, but I especially want to acknowledge my dear friend Dave Mack for putting up with all the challenges that have arisen this year with determination and vigour. You guys rock and I hope you enjoy the last week of editing Honi!

Uni staff - the University has been so fantastic this year and I would really like to acknowledge the following people I've met who come in every day to make this uni one of the most amazing places to be in: the VC, Derrick Armstrong (DVC Ed), Stephen Garton (Provost), Peter McCallum (Chair Academic Board),

Marie Carroll (Dir. Academic Affairs), Jordi Austin (Student Support), Simon Malcolm, the awesome Secretariat team (especially Megan Kemmis and Sally Paynter), Belinda Bennett, Jane Hanrahan, Bill Adams, Simon Barrie, Rob Ellis, Tom Hubble, John Shipp, Su Hanfling, Margaret Edmond, Jo Cohen... the list goes on! All of these people have been so welcoming and I really want to list a lot more people but I'm going to run out of space.

My counterparts – USU President David Mann and his Board, immediate past President Pat Bateman, CEO Paul McJannett, previous Presidents such as Ruchir and Rose, the cool kids at the Access centre and the rest of the USU. The USU is a fantastic organisation (the first thing I got involved in at USYD was the USU) and the SRC will continue to support it 100%, no matter what. Also the SUPRA President John Nowakowski and past Presidents Rashmi Kumar & Nick Irving - postgrads are super lucky to have you! Special thanks as well to Nick and Tom Kaldor for their great work on Senate representing students and keeping the uni accountable.

Previous SRC presidents and officebearers - Noah, Kate, Angus, Rose, Nick, Tom, Jo, Daniel, Felix, Sheena, Tamsin, Pete, Petra, Max and about a million others. Thanks so much for your advice and support. Noah especially has been the best person to contact when I've had a load of unanswerable questions!

The national team - Carla, James, Warren and my counterparts in every other uni and state! NUS has gone above

and beyond in 2010 and it's going to be an exciting organisation to watch in the

The 2010 team – Dee, Rosie, Gabe, Phoebe and many others here and at other unis. You all work so hard for students and I would have done a fraction of everything I've done in 2010 without your dedication and support. Rosie – you've put up with me for so long now I can't wait for us to continue our friendship outside of politics. Gabe you have done heaps for the SRC but also have kept me sane through Gudang Garam, dumplings and dancing in the offices at 1am.

Rach and the cohort at UTS - thank you for so much help and lovely friendship. Rach especially has been one of my 'rocks' this year and I wish you all the best for your adventures in 2011!

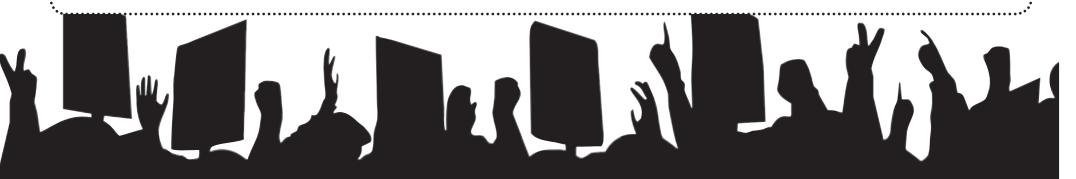
Best of luck to the SRC in 2011 – you'll be led by a wonderful, principled, amazing woman who has supported me endlessly throughout this year. Dee, I can't thank you enough for your friendship and dedication to student life and progressive politics. I know you'll do a great job!

Signing off for the last time...

Your 2010 SRC President (until 1st December anyway),

Elly xx

PS. If you see me around uni next year, please come and say hi! I haven't gotten over my addiction of meeting new people and talking.



SRC Reports 19

# General Secretary's Report

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

I can't actually believe that this is my last report for the year – it doesn't seem like that long ago I was sitting down scratching my head wondering what to write about for my first report of the year. Time flies when you're having fun! Or when you're insanely busy...

This year has been an incredibly exciting and inspiring one to be involved with the SRC - first semester was an great time to be involved with student activism because we finally saw a win with reforms to Youth Allowance, reforms on which we'd been campaigning for years; we ran a very successful Noodle Day and National Day of Action demanding fair and accessible education; and ran the largest survey of student perceptions of quality of teaching and learning ever; on campus we also had the University's Green Paper to which the SRC had to make a response. Second semester was action packed with the Vote for

Students campaign; the Abbott's Heaven Your Hell campaign; and working with the Women's Collective to organise for Reclaim the Night.

The General Secretary role, however, isn't just about activism, it's also about what a lot of people say is "boring stuff". As Gen Sec, I've had the opportunity to revitalise the way in which the SRC interacts with our members through the SRC eNews, a monthly newsletter sent out to all of our members with information about what the SRC is up to, and through a membership drive actively encouraging students to become members of the SRC which we ran during O-Week. Sitting on the Executive of the SRC has also meant that I've been involved with amazing projects like the setting up of an SRC Legal Service, the first of its kind in the country, and the creation of the Honi website - massive credit to the editors for pushing on

with it even though there were so many hurdles we had to overcome, it was definitely worth it! Personally, I've found all the "boring stuff" pretty interesting!

All in all, it's been an amazing year, and I want to do something very self indulgent and say some thank-yous. First of all, thank you to Elly. You are a truly amazing person and have been a pleasure to work with: your passion was what inspired me to get involved and you continue to be an inspiration every day with your incredible work ethic and commitment to making the world a better place, (even if sometimes you are a bit crazy – it's one of the things I love about you!) Thank you so much. Rosie, the Women's Officer – you're a great friend, an inspiring activist, and I don't think I could've gotten through this year without you. To all the other office bearers I've had the pleasure of working with this year - Gabe, Ren (and kinda

sorta Ben), Damo, Aimee, Clare, Ben, Wei-Jia, Tink, Gillian, and Terry, you've been fantastic, and your commitment to your collectives and causes has never ceased to amaze. To all the activists new and old who've been involved this year, and are really too numerous to list (so I'll leave it at just a few) – Brigitte, Meghan, Jaya, Shara, Elise, Phoebe, Nai, Nathan, Catherine, Cindy – you guys and everyone I couldn't mention are fucking awesome. All the cross-campus activists, especially Rach, and the NUS team, you guys have been incredible.

Finally, I'd like to thank the SRC staff for their helpfulness and huge wealth of knowledge, the Honi eds for putting up with late reports (sorry!), Azzuri's for coffee and constant encouragement, and most importantly – every single one of you who has read a report, come to an SRC event, put up with lecture bashes and being leafleted, and maybe even got involved. THANK YOU!

# Women's Report

Report of the SRC Womens' Officer, Rosie Ryan // womens.officer@src.usyd.edu.au

### Reclaim the Night

Reclaim the Night is an annual protest held internationally to protest violence against women. Next Friday the 29th October at 6pm join us at Town Hall and rally to Martin Place where there will be speakers and performers. Everyone is welcome and pro feminist men are encouraged to attend and show your support.

More information on the event is available at the blog: http://reclaimthenight2010. wordpress.com/ or through emailing the organising collective at reclaimthenight2010@gmail.com

### The Cairns Abortion Case

Last week a young couple in Cairns faced court for procuring an abortion. The woman was just 19 at the time she was charged under an archaic law that sees abortion listed in the criminal code.

The couple endured a year of media interrogation, had their home firebombed and faced up to 7 years in jail. A very similar law exists in NSW.

They were aquitted after less than an hour of discussion by the jury. This case clearly shows that these laws need to change to make sure that no woman finds herself in this situation ever again. Go to www.getup.com <a href="http://www.getup.com">http://www.getup.com</a> to sign the petition for choice and find out more about the "my choice is not a crime" campaign.

### Thanks\_

This year has been defined by a chronic lack of sleep and over commitment and made possible by some amazing people.

Thank you to Elly, we've gone through a lot over the last two years and it's been fantastic working with you. Thanks for bringing your own brand of zany enthusiasm to everything, supporting and trusting me in everything I've done this year.

To Jaya, Meghan, Cindy, Catherine and Shara – you are a formidable and brilliant team, I can't wait to see all that you will do next year.

Thank you to Phoebe, you are a wonderful friend and I can only dream of having your leadership and integrity. To Gabe, it's been great working you and your indesign skills and patience have continually saved the day.

Thanks to the SRC staff for being endlessly amazing. To everyone in Azzuri's who supplied the caffeine and to the dumpling house in Haymarket for the late night feasts where most of the years decisions were made.

Also thankyou to David Barrow for the crazy and to Noah, Petra, Ash, Rosa,

Seb, Cameron, James Barrow, Claire and Lucy for the sanity. And to Bec Santos for being a refreshingly blunt guidance counsellor and feminist.

A huge thanks to my housemates, Kate and Pete for the spontaneous adventures, endless navel gazing and shameless devouring of box sets. I would not have coped with anything this year without your wonderful friendship and tolerance.

Rach, you did Wellstone proud and will continue to do so and it's been a joy being your friend this year. Also to the rest of the beautiful UTS team Dani, Thom and Neha.

Finally, thanks to Dee, you have been there every step of the way this year and been endlessly great. Your dedication to progressive activism is inspiring and next year will be spectacular.

# **Education Report**

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

Well, it's the last week of Honi, the last week of lectures and the last week of uni for some of you. I thought I'd take the opportunity to go over some of the things I've learnt this year, not in my tutorials (which by the way were overcrowded) but as the Education Officer. It is said that the SRC doesn't "sell itself" enough, so here goes:

### **Education Activism is Alive & Well**

This year we have had campaigns that mobilised literally tens of thousands of students across the country. Noodle Day alone, which was just one action in the campaign for more adequate Student Income Support, attracted approximately ten thousand students.

More importantly, activism and direct action resulted in change to legislation. The Age of Independence was lowered, the Income Bank doubled, and the Parental Means Test increased, among other things. Although we are yet to see a resolution, the Student Services and Amenities Fee bill has been reintroduced to the parliament, which would be a huge win for student organisations in Australia.

### There is no Education Activism without the National Union of Students (NUS)

None of the above would have been possible without NUS. Not only that, but we would not have had any campaigns

on women's rights on and off campus, Indigenous representation on campus and Indigenous participation in higher education, or such strong grounds for a Quality of Education Campaign as the NUS Quality of Education Survey has provided. As an organisation which has half the funding that the SRC does, NUS punches well above its weight.

Students are Important Players in University Decision-Making

This year we saw the introduction of a Student Representative Network, the expansion of library opening hours, a review into plagiarism policy, a real commitment to create more flexible study spaces that is backed up by adequate funding, and much more. All of these things came as a direct result of having student representation in key decision-making bodies of the

university. With proper training and communication, student representatives can be very strong lobbyists for the student body. On that note, I'd like to congratulate all the newly elected Student Representatives to Faculty Boards and Academic Board and wish them the best of luck.

Lastly, I would also like to wish the best of luck to Dee and her team for the year ahead. It will be an interesting and exciting year as we see the next phase of deregulation, we fight for the SSAF, continue the struggle for adequate accessibility to higher education and support for students, and so many things we can't foresee.

And as a last plug, don't forget to come to the Front Lawns between 9am and 3pm this Wednesday the 20th for the first Indigenous National Day of Action – EQUAL REPRESENTATION, EQUAL EDUCATION.





### THE HONI SOIT (FLASHBACK!) CROSSWORD

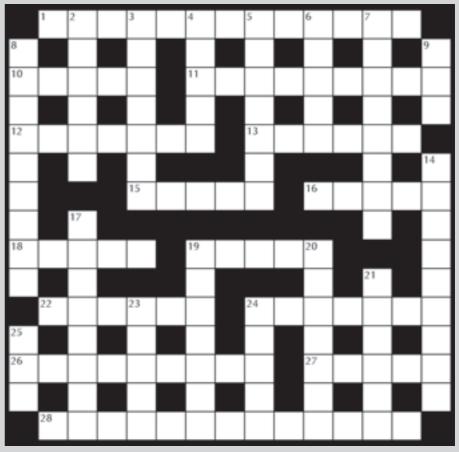
What the flip!? Yes, that's right. You're being treated to a special flashback edition of the Honi Soit Crossword this week while we work on our monster crossword for our final edition! What a treat! This 'flashback' crossword comes from all the way back in 2009, when Kevin Rudd was Prime Minister, the Australian Dollar could only dream of parity and the giant ants were yet to destroy Melbourne. What an age. So hop in the Honi Soit Dolorean, put on your old timey 2009 clothes and come with us on a journey to under 12 months ago! Enjoy!

### **ACROSS**

- 1. Where you buy tickets to jeer Elvis away from the meth. (7, 6)
- 10. Cover the inside, it's obvious! (5) 11. Cross a friend? Game over man!
- 12. I heard the toad makes mistakes... but these have no gender. (7)
- 13. What you're looking for is what you're looking for (6)
- 15. However motionless (5)
- 16. Sex jelly too crazy for Japanese
- city. (5)
  17. I drew messily because I was over caffeinated! (5)
- 19. Sweep the second best space (5)
- 22. Where students get plastered? (6) 23. I'm high and I'm sick doc, (puke!).
- 26. Unaccompanied with a coffee at a Wilson St Cafe. (9)
- 27. A dance with dips? (5)
- 28. Joking around like an Olympic drug tester. (6, 3, 4)

### **DOWN**

- 2. Prepare for business with strong rum, energy and a backwards joke. (4,
- 3. Cute critter's pointless skits are XXX.
- 4. Stevie barely hits it. (5)
- 5. Backless farm gear in General (7)
- 6. Firstly, for all Kia's easy sorrow, she makes it up!
- 7. Boy takes headless bird as escort.
- 8. Knock out Dracula in 3, 2, 1... go!
- 9, 25 Down. Watching, watched... it
- goes up and down (3, 3) 14. Mucking around on Peter Shaffer's Equus (9)
- 15. Italian Omelette ruined I fart at it! (8)
- 19. Dodgy Lego- Bot broke. (7)
- 20. Reconciles but lies! (5, 2)
- 21. Confuses by strapping saddle (6)
- 25. See 9 Down



**BEN JENKINS** 

# THE TAKE HOME\*

1. How much did Kristy Fraser-Kirk sue former David Jones Chief Executive Mark McInnes for after sexual assault claims?

- 2. Which restaurant was dubbed the best in the world in the S. Pellegrino awards this year?
- **3.Which movie made more money,** Avatar **or** Inception?
- 4. When was Sydney's Mardi Gras first held?
- 5. What country did Paul the psychic octopus come from?
- 6. Who won this year's Archibald Prize for portraiture?
- 7. Which fashion house hired and fired Lindsay Lohan as creative director this year?
- 8. What is the name of the University of Adelaide's student paper?
- 9. The Cumberland campus is home to which faculty?
- 10. In which country was Amnesty International founded?
- 11. In what year was Honi first published?
- 12. What font is the Honi Master head in?

Games.

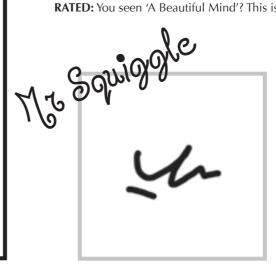
- 13. How long is the Directing course at NIDA?
- 14. Name the two countries that have bid to host the 2018 Commonwealth
- 15. Under which Australian Prime Minister's government was Jackson

Pollack's Blue Poles purchased for the National Gallery of Australia.

### **SUDOKU**

	3		1		9	4		
	9			3				
		1	7	5				2
	1							5
	4	7	6		1	8	3	
8							1	
9				1	8	7		
				6			2	
		2	3		7		6	

RATED: You seen 'A Beautiful Mind'? This is some John Nash shit right here.





WILL DANCE FOR MONEY

EST. Funny Story Actually. The Year Wa

PRICE: SOLVE MY RIDDLE FOR ONCE!





ARE OUR
NATION'S GREY
RECTANGLES
LARGE ENOUGH F

# PRIME MINISTER GILLARD PROMISES SPOOKIEST HALLOWEEN YET

Markie Papers
Political Correspondent/Dracula

ISSUE: #\$

In a press conference held in the old sewer tunnels of The Rocks, the Prime Minister has made clear that the Labor Government is committed to delivering the most "Spooktacular Halloween that ever frightened the willies out of the nation".

"The majority of Australians seem to have forgotten how bone-chilling surprise encounters with Frankensteins cobwebs and wolfmans [sic] can be—and we plan to change that on October 31st." said Gillard.

"Boo!" she added.

In response to a question regarding the secrecy surrounding the event, the PM responded "we've been keeping it tightly under wraps" adding, "not unlik our friend here", casting a mischievous eye toward an Egyptian sarcophagus propped up against a nearby skellington

"We don't want to give anything away," continued Gillard, removing a white sheet from a display, revealing a chart depicting all manner of ghouls, then placing the sheet over her head as to appear a ghoul herself, "but all we can say at this juncture is that Australians of all ages should be very careful come



Sunday night," after a pause adding, "Or should I say scareful?!"

Christopher Pyne has criticised the announcement, calling the Labor government's attempts 'pathetic' and 'week'

'If Ms Gillard believes that she and her lot are capable of sending shivers of terror down the spine of my grandmother, she's as deluded as - ARGH!", responding first to a question asked by *The Garter*, and then to a plastic spider thrown by Wayne Swan.

At the time of print, the government was still refusing to comment on any specifics of the evening or whether they would be showing bipartisanship by inviting the ghost of Harold Holt to the haunt

### Remaining Chilean Miner Refuses To Return To The Claustrophobic Hell of Chile

YOUR FACE WROTE THIS

The remaining trapped Chilean miner, Christiano Rodriguez has ignored pleas from family members and authorities to be returned to the surface because he is having a "fricken awesome time".

Rodriguez, who has been trapped in the Copiapó mine since the 5 of August 2010, has been reported as saying that the past 70 days have been "the best in his life", and cannot understand why his 32 companions returned to the surface.

"For starters, I don't think I've ever felt this safe at work", said Rodriguez of the Compañía Minera San Esteban owned mine. "My first thought when the accident happened was; finally!" he recalls. Rodriguez has also said that the note left for the rescuers, which read (in english) "We are okay in the shelter, the 33 of us" was a "gross understatement" ("We were having a f\*\*\*\*\* incredible time"). "What it meant to say was we need more Pisco", said Rodriguez.

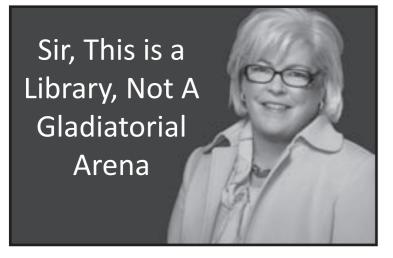
Despite his disdain for rescue efforts, Rodriguez admits that the conditions of his underground rave fiesta improved with arrival of supplies from friends and family at Camp Hope, Campo Esperanza in Spanish. "I guess the hot-tub, palm trees and women made a bit of a difference" Rodriguez said last Monday, "but we still need more Pisco".



### Comment

# The Garter Press





Excuse me Sir. Excuse me?

We've been getting complaints from other patrons about your behaviour. No sir, it's not got to do the with the helmet, the helmet, all things considered, is fine.

Now if you would put down that pike and listen to me, I'm sure we can straighten this out.

No sir, I have not 'been supping from the wine of craziness" I am all too aware that the pike is the only thing keeping the lioness at bay, but that withstanding I still have to ask you to gather up your net and leave the young adult fiction section.

I assure you sir, the Emperor will not have you executed for cowardice, the man you are frantically gesturing to is Mr Whitaker, and the only thing he is emperor of is the microfishe, and even then his role is better described as 'assistant archivist'.

Yes, I have noticed that we are outflanked from all sides, but that does not change the fact that people are trying to read Emily Rhoda. She's a young adult fiction writer, yes.

Well I reject that accusation, I would love nothing more than to see you set free and return to your family, but the truth is, the only thing keeping you here is you and the fact that you've lashed yourself to the sorting desk. Sir, we need that desk for sorting.

Now, maybe you'd like to come with me and we can organise a bus for you to leave on. No, you're not in trouble, but I can tell you that you will be if you continue to disrupt other patrons with your shouting and insist on flooding the photocopying section for your trireme battle. That's where people photocopy things, not where you battle on

your trireme.

I don't know, maybe you could try the nearby swimming pool. But I happen to know that there's a swimming carnival on today.

I agree. It is a nice day for it.

That's it. No no, take the shield with you. It's of no use to us against the catalogue.

I suppose you're right, sir. I guess if we were being attacked by barbarians it would come in handy.

But that's a chance we as a library are going to have to take.

That pen is ours.

To The Editor of *The Garter*,

I am a person who enjoys reading your newspaper, not only as a lover of both news and paper, but as a lover of words and an employee in the journalism industry.

It is laughable to the extent that I would have laughed were it not so sad as to make me unable to laugh that I should open my newspaper to find not a trace of Maisy Snuffington's work.

I will be frankly. Your decision to have fired Ms Snuffington from your staff is reprehensive. Her column was both informational and educational, not to mention witty, clever and aeroplane.

If you see fit to drop with fine wordsmither from your staff, then I am tempted to drop myself from your staff.

I would like to see you try to replace someone with my knowledge and experience in the industry, or my collection of amusing mugs. Including, but not limited to, the one about Mondays.

You are just lucky that I, and my dead cat, enjoy your pet psychic section so much.

Your in outrag,

Dolores Pellicer

Esteemed Sirs,

It takes quite a lot to move me from my smoking chair to my writing desk, but I have to say that this act of blaggardry re: Ms Snuffington will not stand.

You do not, sirs, you do not jettison a teammate, no matter how much she may be bringing down the air speed of the dirigible. You know that I am an authority on this subject (need I not bring up the my (in)famous balloon race with the Prince of Spain).

### **LETTERS**

Rectify this immediately or I will be forced shop by column elsewhere. (for your information I have had great interest from Boating, Cigars and Causal Racism Monthly)

Yours in Hat,

Chesterton Fancyspoons.

Alright you bastards,

I don't like to kick up a fuss. I think my remaining silent while Razor Scooter racing was shamefully dropped from the Commonwealth Games is testament to that fact

But there comes a time when a man's got to stand up, put away the keakettle and shout at the postman.

Your dropping of Maisy is

about as un-Australian as driving a Mitsibishi down the Kokoda Trail and I'm not going to stand by and watch you drag this fine woman over the coals.

So pull your socks up or you're going to find yourself short one Walkley Award winning sports reporter.

Rick Brumby

(And before you say I don't technically have a Walkley - I'll remind you that I wrestled Daryl Eastlake for it fair and square at the Ernies. I believe he wrestled O'Brien for it previously.)

Those at The Garter Take Heed,

I would think very, very carefully about who you chose to fire and hire at your fine paper.

Some of us require certain rituals to keep the bad voices

at bay and the slime-cannon out of sight.

I would strongly advise you to reinstate the position of the fat and mouthy one or I will not be responsible for my actions or that of my squad of rape-pandas.

I.D. Mulchbeast.

### CHUMPS.

When someone told to me that you were dropping Miffy's column I was filled with sadness and MURDEROUS SADNESS.

You need to FIX THIS PROBLEM or I will be forced to PUNCH YOUR BALLS TO DEATH until I get tired, WHICH IS NEVER.

See you at FRIDAY STAFF DRINKS.

"Punchy Punch" Boxcar.



# HENDERSON'S FUCKING EMPORIUM OF GODDAMN WARES IS ONLY GOING OUT OF SHITTING BUSINESS!



That's right, you cunts. After over 150 goddamn fucking years of selling fine goods at reasonable prices to you bunch of shitsacks, Henderson's is going out out business. Thanks a fucking ton for the support. So what are we doing for you? After you cockbags sent us out of business with your fucking tightass bullshit? Oh that's right? We're only having anther fucking sale for you ungrateful shitnuggets. What a fucking surprise. Let's see if this daring business model pays off, as it has in the past in fucking spades.

### We're selling...



All The Scorpions! | Chimp Week! | More Pins That You Can Drink! | A Bag of Horse! | Cornish Fuckhorns | A Mexican Person! | Ice (Meth) Magic (Meth) (Meth Meth) | Paint For Your Bathroom Wall And Nothing Else or We Swear to God We're Coming Over and Burning That Fucking House to Ground | Kittens! | Frozen Peaches | Cup of Mysterious Shit | ChubFuddlers! | The Concept of Deceit! | Shoes For Hands (Gloves) | Shoes For Feet! (FootGloves) | A Picture of Dorian Gray's Knob | End On A Good One!



### Lifestyle

# The Garter Press



### **CLASSIFIEDS**

I AM THE ZODIAC KILLER. I will kill a succession of astrologers until I get a horoscope I am satisfied with.

**LOST** - Faith in love. Last seen in troublesome relationship. Contact Adam.

### **FOR SALE**

### I HAVE TOO MANY LEMONS.

Buy some off of me and use them on fish or on pancakes with sugar. Not for juicing – I learnt that the hard way. 9958 3737

FREE TO A GOOD HOME: 23 year old male, house trained, enjoys walks, responds to Adam.

CANDLES. I'm from the South Coast and I live by the sea and I make candles and you should buy some because they're scented and come in different colours and I'm regretting leaving my job in Sydney and moving to the South Coast to make candles and if someone doesn't buy some I might just lose it. 9867 3743

**SOILED** underpants. They fell off my washing line and now have dirt all over them. Disgusting! 9484 3987

**FOR SALE SIGNS.** My Real Estate business has gone under. You could also lease them from me. 9289 4838

YO YO MA YoYo. Not only a misguided exercise in merchandising, but also almost a palindrome! Call 0470 550 740

CHRISTMAS Cards. With Christmas just around the corner, stock up early on these wonderful, Christmas cards I got given last year. Would suit any person named Steven, Cousin Jenny, The Dog, Your Darling Son, Ralph Circle or Myself, wishing to wish someone named Mabel 'An Okay Christmas'. Act now!

**SLIGHTLY** on fire shirt. 100% cotton, 20% engulfed in flames. Act quickly before the buttons melt.

**ANTIQUE** rock. Quite literally as old as the earth itself. Imagine that, a rock in your bathroom that was knocking about at the time of Jesus. Wowzers. Yours for a bag of money/chips.

GPS GPS. This Global Positioning System for those attending Greater Public Schools is the perfect addition to any Pajero. It will direct you to sporting grounds, Chatswood Chase and Boater repair shops, all the while guiding you away from smelly poor districts in a soothing South African accent.

**MORTARBIKE**. Wait, that's a typo, can I change it? Actually never mind, I'll just invent the bloody thing.

A PICTURE of a snake. Liven up your lounge room with this picture of a snake. Great conversation starter and also an actual snake. (By reading this ad you have committed to buying my son's snake.) Also picture of a dog inside the snake.

### **WANTED**

**ANOTHER** Nun from 100 years ago to help distract the media from the Catholic Church's PR problems. 9289 9388

**YOUR** name and number. Possibly interested in your heart. Will trade for same. Contact Adam.

**LOOKING TO MEET**: Your eyes from across the room. Contact Adam.

### ONE PAIR OF BLUE JEANS.

Preferably not made of denim. I'm allergic. 9383 0389

YOUR PHONE. To the gentleman I met on Glebe Point Rd last Wednesday, I was trying to mug you but got nervous, hence the advert. Please post your phone to PO BOX 234 Sydney NSW or I'll mail a half brick through your letter box.

**ANY OLD** photographs of the construction of the Harbor Bridge. I'm looking to build my own and the reference would be helpful.

**BALLOON SHOES**. I have no idea if this product exists, or what it would be exactly, but they sound like a good deal of fun/bother and I'd like to give them a try.

HELICOPTER LESSONS. Does anyone know where I can get helicopter lessons ASAP? I need to learn how to land this thing. Preferably not too expensive. 9119 9830

A BOX SET OF THE WEST WING. All my new friends are wankers and I need to fit in. 9474 8938

**SOME BREAKFAST** would be great. Thanks Mum. 9889 8388

**HORSE.** Willing to trade Kingdom or less. Contact Richard (quickly)

**SORRY** that last advert I placed should read 'Whores'. Contact Richard

### **PERSONALS**

**SPACE**. Please take a few steps back. You're all up in my business. 9686 4849

**LOOKING** for a bridge partner. Must be friendly, experienced and not above gouging out the eyes of that bloody Doris if we catch her table-talking ever again. You've been warned,

### **FOUND**

**REASON** to believe again. Contact Adam.

### **BIRTHS**

**ADAM**'s first child, Grace. Identifiable by her large smile of utter joy. Looks like her father.

### LOST

MY DIGNITY. Somewhere between my third and twenty-third cocktail. 9783 8892

### **DEATHS**

**ADAM**: Father of 3, Grandfather of 8, Husband of 1. A beloved man who leaves behind a partner of 39 years. You will be forever loved, Adam. Goodnight.

### COURSES AND PRI-VATE TUITION

BONJOUR Padre! I can teach you to speak Chinese if you'll just give me half a chance and \$20. You'll be chatting with ease and Jackie Chen in no time! Alta Vista, Babies!

**LEARN** to be a ghoul! Haunt your way into that promotion! Frighten your ladyfriend with with ghastly spectre! This is all a roundabout way of saying I'm going to kill you, Hugh.

### COLUMN∞

Could it ever be truer said that what goes around comes around," writes Chuck Appledore, 68, North-by-North-East Wollstonecraft, as he pauses for a short while to think of an appropriate conclusion, allst the while leaving us to wonder what he is about to say, before then a short time later continuing, "Than when one is on a carousel". What a cliff-hanger, Chuck! We wished we'd jumped

"OH DEAR GOD LOOK OUT!!!" warns Marge Crijek, 13, without continuing. Thank you, Marge, for giving us all an irrational feeling of impending dread and a case alopecia.

Column Infinity seems to have an ethical crisis on its hands: in response to the advice of Bill Waitherly, 17 Nardoo St. Wahroonga, on when it is "okay and not okay to murder your neighbours' goldfish" (answer: "mostly always" 28/9/10), Georgina Trussock, 19 Nardoo St. Wahroonga, suggests that Bill is in fact wrong and should also try coming outside right now and place his eye nice and close up to the hole in their fence, to see nice and close how a goldfish's victory can by pyrrhic.

"Know just this, that better is a living dog than a dead lion", suggests Ulysses Cantor, Milsons Point, not only imparting a gentle message about contentment in what we own, but also ignoring the fact that a dead lion would be kind of awesome.

Samuel Abrams, Mt Kuringai, has this to say on the use of curse words in widespread publications: "I think it by no means clever, funny or insightful that the particular arrangement of the first letters of these paragraphs seems designed to spell out the words 'cock', nor that the last letters spell out 'face'. If I were your editor, I'd make sure that you never again [I'm a cock face]". You'd what, Samuel?

Send your submissions to Column<sup>®</sup>: nomoreanthraxplz@garter.com

The Garter Press Would Like To See The Following People In The Kitchen

James Colley, Carmen Culina, Henry Hawthorne, Ben Jenkins and David Mack

We're not angry at you, just disappointed.

### **DOLORES GAG GOES HERE**

Henry, I've got work in the morning so I gotta take off. Don't forget to put the thingo in.

Ben



# Students' Representative Council The University of Sydney

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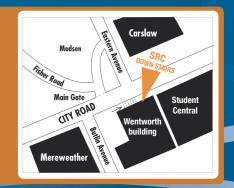
- Honi Soit weekly newspaper see:www.src.usyd.edu.au/honisoit
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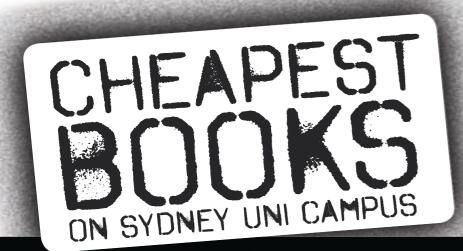
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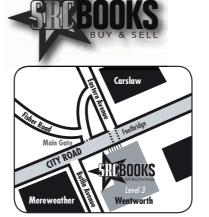
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