THE UNION’S What’s On Magazine

October 24 - 30 2013

FASH RASH!
IN MICROFIBRE
NOBODY CAN HEAR
YOU CHAFE

FIRST-YEAR
FASHION
GUIDE
BECAUSE YOU’LL STILL
BE WEARING IT IN
THIRD-YEAR

THE
FASHION
ISSUE

“DO THESE
JEANS MAKE
MY BUM-CRACK
LOOK BIG?”
HOW LOW
IS TOO LOW?

THE
MONOBROW
IS BACK
AT LAST! BUT DID IT EVER LEAVE US?

ACTUALLY
INSIDE:
+CALCULATE YOUR OWN
FASHION SENSE
+THE JOY OF TRACKY-DAX
+DIARY OF A TELEMARKETER
+WIN MUSIC & BOOKS

The University of New South Wales
union
**ONE PHONE CALL MAKES ALL THE DIFFERENCE**

In Randwick, illegally dumped material is predominantly of household origin. One free phone call can make the difference between a legal or an illegal dump.

**DID YOU KNOW THAT ILLEGAL DUMPING OF HOUSEHOLD WASTE OR UNWANTED FURNITURE IS A HAZARD AND A CRIME? EVEN IF IT IS ON YOUR FOOTPATH.**

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*Did you know that Randwick City Council provides the following services:*

- two free on-call collections for every residence, on dates selected by the resident. Days for collection can be booked at Randwick City Council Call Centre on **1300 722 542**.
- Residents are also entitled to two scheduled clean-up collections each year for free. Consult the Waste Calendar (pictured) for your region’s scheduled dates or call **1300 722 542**.
- Items collected include unwanted household goods, such as furniture, white goods, appliances and mattresses.

*Phone the council 7 days before you move out to notify them that you need a pick-up for your unwanted furniture.*

Council will give you a date that they will pick up your rubbish.

Council will recycle anything that can be recycled including the metal from whitegoods.

Illegal dumps are a safety issue for people and animals in the community and they impact on the appearance of the area. Our community is too beautiful to waste.

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See the website to find out more: [www.randwick.nsw.gov.au](http://www.randwick.nsw.gov.au)
Stylin’

If you haven’t guessed from the cover, this is the Blitz fashion issue. But if you’re expecting us to spend all 24 pages making fun of it, think again.

It’s so easy to make fun of fashion and what it makes us do to ourselves; we’ve heard it all before. What’s more interesting is to take a small – superficial even – look beneath the surface, and defend it.

What you wear and the effort you put in to your appearance says a lot about you. And so it should. If you’ve ever wanted to know how this classifies you in everyone else’s eyes (Oh, that’s right, you’re an individual and your anti-fashion stance defines you as one. I guess that’s why you’re wearing jeans, the most recognisable symbol of rebellion in the world today), try Rob Gascoigne’s Fashion Quiz.

Ever looked at a dolled-up person and thought to yourself “What on Earth are they thinking?” You should read April Smallwood’s article that dives beneath the surface of fashion, showing that surface and substance are not mutually exclusive.

First impressions might be shallow, but that doesn’t stop everyone – including you – from judging people based on them, and it doesn’t stop them from coming first either.

What’s the alternative? Do we wait for fate to throw people together at a time and place where they have no choice but to bypass normal social introductions? What are these circumstances? A plane crash? Jail? Big Brother?

We’ve even Vox Popped UNSW students for their opinion, and written a fashion-themed crossword to keep you occupied during lectures, along with some more great prizes (thanks to everyone who entered our Week 12 competitions – I never knew you could fill up an entire mobile phone with SMS messages).

If you’re sick of fashion by the end of that, we also have some contributor’s stories: confessions of a telemarketer; and an ancient fable that teaches us all a valuable lesson about somethingorother.

Fashion is often silly, usually expensive, sometimes more trouble than it’s worth, and rarely harmful. In this edition of Blitz, you might just conclude that it’s often essential. Have fun.

Ben Smyth
blitzeditor@union.unsw.edu.au
For those of you who are up to date on current affairs, you might have noticed some recent articles in the major Australian newspapers suggesting that the Federal Education Minister Brendan Nelson has conceded that the government may have run out of time to introduce the Voluntary Student Unionism legislation before the beginning of next year. With renegade Nationals Senator Barnaby Joyce threatening still to cross the floor and vote against the VSU legislation if it is put to the Senate in its current form, Australian universities may get a reprieve to be able to fund student services for another year.

Despite this glimmer of hope, the Union will continue to plan for a worst-case scenario as far as fee collection goes. We are currently in the final stages of modelling what the organisation might look like if the current legislation is passed. The indecisiveness of the government on this issue is certainly making this process more difficult, but we are confident that the Union will be able to survive this financial challenge with the support of the University.

Whether or not VSU is introduced for 2006, the Union will still be running Orientation Week for first year students, including all of the day and night time entertainment that makes UNSW’s O-Week the best in Australia. Whether or not VSU is introduced for 2006, all UNSW students will still be able to collect their FREE student diary and wall planner from the Union from Orientation Week onwards. Whether or not VSU is introduced for 2006, the Union will continue to provide opportunities for UNSW students to develop their skills and create their own communities at university.

Don’t forget that as the end of semester approaches it is a good time to take a quick breather before all the exam stress-and-study routine really takes over. Whether it’s playing trivia or table tennis at the Roundhouse, or enjoying some relaxing jazz in the Beer Garden on a Friday afternoon, it’s important to take a moment to unwind so that you’re refreshed for the race to finish the academic year. You might even catch me at one of these events - feel free to come and have a chat, as long as you don’t talk about how bad exams are or what a nice guy Brendan Nelson is.

Don’t forget, too, that if you have a question, comment, complaint, or fan mail, you can email me at u.president@union.unsw.edu.au – I’ll be here all summer and hopefully I can answer any questions you might have. If not, I can probably point you in the right direction.

Happy studying,
Kirstin Hunter
I am a collector of memories

By Rob Gascoigne

If you’re a regular reader of Blitz, you might notice that every damn column I’ve written has been some random anecdote. Considering that I’m running out of time, here’s some I remember particularly vividly.

When I was about fifteen, I went to a dance at a girls’ school. Mum drove me there, but when we arrived the tickets were sold out. Mum drove me around the back and gave me a boost over the wall, all the time telling me what a terrible Mother she was for doing it. I thought she was one of the most amazing people in the world. I still do.

I unwittingly broke into a circle of cardinals in Rome at the feast of the immaculate conception (they thought I was an Irish priest). I was one row away from JP2 himself.

I remember the moment when I found out that an old friend of mine, whom I hadn’t seen in a while, had killed himself. I didn’t really know him that well but now I think about him all the time. I wish I’d been able to help somehow. No matter who you are, I suspect you have no idea how many people love you.

I once saw a friend of mine run out onto a roundabout in the middle of a busy road in the city with his double bass and start playing. Three of his friends ran out and formed a Jazz Quartet. They played right there while cars raced around them.

For two days my friend and I rode motorbikes from Goa to Mumbai. We slept on the beaches. This was two years before the movie Motorcycle Diaries came out so, no, we weren’t wankers.

When I was seventeen, I bought a little gypsy ring for the three month anniversary with my then girlfriend. She promptly dumped me that night before I could give it to her.

A couple of years ago I lost control of my car in the rain and smashed it into a cliff. I thought I was going to die but I felt utterly at peace as I spun out all over the place. The car was written off.

As an extremely drunk sixteen year old, I stood swaying under a girl’s balcony. I threw pebbles at her window but it didn’t rouse her. Unable to think of anything better to do, I screamed out “Sophie! I fucking love you!” Every single place in the house came on and her Father came outside as I jumped over their fence into their neighbor’s backyard to escape.

I got Hugo Weaving to inscribe birthday cards for two of my friends.

I spent one new year’s eve sitting with a Scottish girl on the bank of the River Kwai. We talked about music and books. The night was hot, the beer was cold and she...ah, she was stellar.

Don’t you love it when you stumble on a song or album you once adored but haven’t listened to for a long time? It triggers things in you that you thought were dead. I’m thinking about this because, combing through my CDs, I just stumbled on ‘Sale of the Century’ by Sleeper. I used to love this song but I haven’t heard it for five years.

Listening to it, I remember what an incredible time I was having when I was sixteen. There were amazing gigs every weekend and the whole world seemed fresh and bright. I was furiously in love with a girl I’ve since lost contact with. It was a very messy, painful, unrequited kind of thing but, as consuming as it was back then, it’s funny to think that now; it’s a footnote at best.

My CD collection, if I think about it, is really just a library of memories. They’re not all good. For a long time, for example, I couldn’t listen to ‘Evaporated’ by Ben Folds Five or ‘Maggie’s Farm’ by Bob Dylan (as weird as that is) because they make me remember what were probably the two most fucked up situations of my life.

But there are also some wonderful memories. I cannot, for example, hear ‘A Little Soul’ by Pulp without remembering the night of my Year Twelve formal when I jumped around with two of my oldest friends at the Pre’s, singing along and thinking that this was the sound of growing up. ‘Superstition’ by Stevie Wonder makes me remember a choir of Indian schoolkids (they seriously sang it – it’s a long story).

Of course, anything on Weezer’s Blue Album reminds me of High School romance and Nico’s ‘Chelsea Girl’ reminds me of the snow falling in Kyoto: a distant memory that still shines. ‘Chelsea Girl’ reminds me of High School romance and Nico’s ‘Evaporated’ by Ben Folds Five or ‘Maggie’s Farm’ by Bob Dylan (as weird as that is) because they make me remember what were probably the two most fucked up situations of my life.

But perhaps my favourite musical memory is underscored by ‘There She Goes’ by The Las. I was seventeen. I’d just gotten my ‘P’s and was driving a carload of mates around when I saw someone I knew. I pulled the car over and ran after him. When I came back, the stereo had been turned up and my friends were all out on the street corner. Then that song came on, blasting out of the little shitbox speakers.

Everyone started dancing and a very gentle rain began to fall. It was one of the most beautiful things I’ve ever experienced – like something out of a movie – and every particle of me was alive with joy and the perfect understanding that that moment was immortal. I wish all of you could have been there.

But matter who you are, I suspect you have no idea how many people love you.
Not sure where you stand on the fashion pecking order? Thankfully your fashion sense and ultimately your entire sense of self-worth can be scientifically measured with this Blitz quiz. So thinking caps on, kids - procured from a fashionable milliner of course. It's time to find out where you stand. Circle one answer that best describes you.

How is your colour coordination?

a) I know whether I’m an Autumn or a Summer
b) I notice colours that should not go together
c) Why are you calling it cerise if it’s pink?
d) Why do your socks have to be the same colour? Who looks down there anyway?

What kind of footprint will you make on the path of fashion?

a) My shoes are Italian, leather and pointy
b) My shoes were the pride of the sweatshop
c) I bought these shoes last week and they already look twenty years old. Great eh?
d) Sandals: good enough for Jesus, good enough for me

Can you cut it with your fabrics?

a) I buy silk underwear because even my arse deserves extreme luxury
b) True class can spot the difference between velvet and velveteen
c) I want my coffin upholstered in denim
d) If we weren’t meant to wear plastic then why do we have polyester?

Do you know your labels?

a) Somehow Emporio just feels different to Georgio
b) I always check the label before I buy
c) I saw Pret a Porter twice – I can fake my way through it
d) A label’s what you cut off after you leave the garage sale right?

What is it about your fashion sense that makes a statement?

a) French-cut shirts suggest an attention to detail that goes above and beyond
b) Scarves with t-shirts? Hell yes
c) Which t-shirt should I wear today: the Red Bull shirt I got in Thailand; or maybe people would like to know what bands I like?
d) I wear socks with sandals

A pair of jeans should cost:

a) $500 - but only if it looks like one of the cute Tsubi guys drove his Subaru over them
b) $150
c) $80
d) $10

The best accessory is:

a) A cute little dog with a cute little name
b) Louis Vuitton
c) A cute boyfriend or girlfriend
d) Winnie Blues and flanno

How’s your vanity?

a) I carry a little mirror with me for checkups
b) I check the mirror more than once before leaving the house
c) I have a quick check before stepping out
d) I sometimes see my reflection in store windows and I get scared

The coin-slot in the back of my pants when I sit on the library lawn is big enough for:

a) 50 cents
b) 10 cents
c) You might be able to slip a note in there, but you won’t get it back
d) I wear pants that are hitched up to my nipples
What’s your street cred?

a) They know my name on upper Oxford Street
b) I can comfortably navigate my way around General Pants without getting hassled by the cool police
c) I get someone else to help me shop for clothes
d) My Grandma sends me a new shirt every Christmas so I never have to buy anything

What’s on your brain?

a) I refuse to get my hair cut unless I get a scalp massage first
b) I have to make an appointment with my hairdresser
c) I model my hairstyles on footballers and musicians
d) I have had bald patches from where I cut my own hair

What kind of a shrine have you built for your clothes?

a) I can walk into my closet
b) The clothes in my closet are matched
c) There is order to my wardrobe
d) The pile in one corner of my room is shirts, the pile in the other corner is pants/skirts

How do you present yourself?

a) I would never be seen in something twice
b) I iron my shirts each morning
c) You can wear a dirty shirt a second time, after you give it a little spray with deodorant.
d) I thought this was a white shirt!

How beautiful are you?

a) I turn heads on race day
b) I was once in the social pages
c) I can walk amongst the beautiful people with impunity
d) If it’s good enough to sleep in, it’s good enough to wear to uni

I am cool because:

a) I have a presence — a je ne sais quoi
b) My ripped jeans and old sneakers are the right jeans and sneakers
c) I wear ripped jeans and old sneakers
d) Mum says I am

How did you score?

Mostly ‘a’s
Congratulations, you are a Fashionista! You show an attention to your appearance that is truly remarkable. Of course, it’s good that you are so aware of the outside, because there’s precious little on the inside to back it up, isn’t there?

Mostly ‘b’s
Well, you’re not quite a Fashionista, but you’re very close. You’re gloriously gorgeous (a word I invented — joining gorgeous and bourgeois — such is the social clout of Blitz). I mean, you’re definitely putting a lot of effort (and money) into it aren’t you? A little more cash and a few copies of Vogue and you’ll get over the line. Bonne chance.

Mostly ‘c’s
You’re not quite a fashion victim but you might want to be careful; you’re close. If you had any ‘d’s, it means you’re walking on the razor-thin line between strategically cool and perpetually tragic. Of course, it might just be that you just don’t give a damn and I’ve got a sneaking suspicion that might actually be the essence of style.

Mostly ‘d’s:
Wow, you people actually exist! I would have thought your inability to find clothes, let alone dress yourself, would have meant you had died off some time ago when Mum went on holiday. So congratulations to you for making it so far in life. Hopefully, you remembered to put on pants today.
CROSSWORD

Across
3. PETA is the abbreviated form of the organisation People for the Ethical Treatment of what?
6. Coyote Ugly star and host of America’s Next Top Model
9. Name of new Liz Hurley swimwear range
11. Famous for its reputation as being the fashion capital of Italy
13. Queer Eye for the Straight Guy’s fashion extraordinaire
14. Murdered in July 1997: _______ Versace
16. Heidi Middleton and Sarah-Jane Clarke, two best friends from Brisbane, teamed up to create fashion label and jeans empire Sass & What?
17. Fashion model formerly married to piano man Billy Joel

Down
1. Aussie underwear label known for its chesty singlets and model Sarah O’Hare
2. Two trend-setting teens who made their debut on Full House. The twins
4. High-heel designer made famous by the ladies of Sex and the City
5. A fashionable Sydney suburb renowned for its federation-style terraced housing. Rhymes with ‘Lamington’
7. Rumours of cocaine abuse have been surrounding this petite British model
8. Supermodel Gisele Bundchen is a native of which South American country?
10. Denim, a fabric made primarily from what?
11. Sponsor of this year’s Australian Fashion Week
12. The long, narrow stage that models walk along in a fashion show
13. Athletic clothing label criticised for running sweatshops in poverty-stricken nations

WIN MUSIC
Do you know the nine-letter word in the Target puzzle? SMS the word and your name to:

0407 BLI TZ0
(0407 254 890)

The first five correct entries will receive a copy of Red Rider’s new EP. The Plan A. Even if you haven’t heard of the Red Riders, this EP is worth checking out. The disc offers you the chance to get in on the ground floor with a band that will be stunning the world very, very soon. Do not miss this opportunity.

WIN BOOKS
Blitz rewards readers whose vocabularies are... good. Send us the name of the Australian fashion label in the highlighted Crossword clue and send your answer and name to:

comps@union.unsw.edu.au

The first three correct entries will win a copy of I Hate Myself and I Want to Die: The 52 most depressing songs you’ve ever heard, by Tom Reynolds. This book examines the songs that have crushed our spirits over the years. Let the shiny happy people have their love songs, because we all know it’s the sad ones that say so much more.

TARGET

Make as many words as you can out of the nine letters. The centre letter must be used in every word. Use each letter only once. No plurals or proper nouns.
Carousel

The UNSW Roundhouse was home to the first ever major Circusoc performance on the Friday of Week 11.

Carousel showcased the talents of UNSW’s circus society and featured fire-breathing, juggling, acrobatics, theatre and more.

The show was a great success and enjoyed by all. For those who missed out, here is a small Carousel gallery.

Gallery is composed of photographs taken by Blitz Magazine and Circusoc photographer, Kris Dick.

www.circusoc.com
EVERY WEDNESDAY 5-8pm join the **UNSW VOLEYBALL** club for social and competitive games. NEW players welcome including exchange students and non-students BEGINNERS to COMPETITIVE. Contact Solly 9385 7779 or go to [www.volleyball.unsw.edu.au](http://www.volleyball.unsw.edu.au)

**Canyoning**
This Sat. 29th @ the Blue Mountains
1 day intro course
$115 includes National Park entry, instruction, picnic lunch, return transport from Katoomba to canyon and all equipment
ph - 9385 4880

**Kendo course**
Every Wednesday of November.
2hr Classes $50 includes instruction & equipment
ph - 9385 4880

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**Club Planning Seminar**
7 November 2005
Sam Cracknell Pavilion
6:30pm - 8:30pm

Seminars conducted by the Department of Sport and Recreation
$15 per seminar or $25 for both
or $22 per seminar for non-members
Price includes light snacks and drinks

To register contact Marie:
9385 6470
m.kanaan@unsw.edu.au

**Committee Management Seminar**
21 November 2005
Sam Cracknell Pavilion
6:30pm - 8:30pm

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**UNSW**

**Sports Association**
Sam Cracknell Pavilion
[www.sport.unsw.edu.au](http://www.sport.unsw.edu.au) 9385 4880

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**D Dog**
**sunnies**
each **$50**

@ the sports association
Sam Cracknell Pavilion
The talented musicians of the future playing just for you. The UNSW music department have been performing for free, every Friday in the Beergarden. If you’ve managed to miss them so far, rest assured they’re still around to make your Friday afternoons in the warm sun very chilled. April Smallwood chatted recently with the unofficial organiser of the event, David Cox.

How long has this gig been in existence?
Its been going five or six years now I think. There have been a few groups of musicians who have done this gig for a while and have now graduated. Most of them have gone on to do other things. Two of the guys that graduated last year are now playing in a hip-hop group called The Alphabetics, who have supported Hill-Top Hoods and The Herd among others. Sometimes they come back and sit in on our performances. Another notable alumni is Matthew Clare. He’s got a group called The Free-Divers and plays in all sorts of Jazz groups around Sydney.

How long have you boys known each other?
At the moment most of the people have only been here for one or two years.

Who plays what?
There is a pretty big group of people involved, and the line up changes week to week. Some people are multi-instrumental, so what they play depends on what we need that week. Of course there is a rhythm section. At the moment there are two or three sax players who come down, a flute player and a clarinet. We have even had an oud (Middle-Eastern lute) played by the world-famous and ARIA nominated UNSW student, Joe Tawadros.

Who are your favourite jazz musicians?
One of my favourite jazz musicians and composers in Sydney is Alister Spence. If you ever get the chance to see his trio, do so. It’s some of the most amazing music you’ll ever hear.

Does this gig somehow contribute to your degree?
No, everyone does this unpaid. It’s a great experience and we all love playing.

Does the band rotate or change every semester or every week?
Whoever turns up is allowed to play. It is open to all students at UNSW. Most of us currently playing are in the music department but everyone is welcome. All you need is an instrument and a chart. There are no Jazz singers in the course at the moment so we would be happy to support any vocalists who want to give it a shot.
**MONDAY OCT 24**

**Table Tennis**
Whappity-whap
11am
Roundhouse
Free

**Movie Screening – Sin City**
An adaptation of Frank Miller’s stories based in the fictional town of Sin City. Chief amongst the town’s residents is Marv, who trawls the darkest areas of town looking for the person who killed his one true love, Goldie.
1pm
Club Bar, Roundhouse
Free

**UNSW Anti-Racism Collective Meeting**
The UNSW Anti-Racism Collective is a group of students who work under the auspices of the Student Guild to foster awareness of issues of racism on campus. Some campaigns we will be running this semester include a cultural diversity forum and a ‘Make Poverty History’ wrist band campaign.
5-6pm
Student Guild Offices (Level 1, East Wing, Quad Building).
Free

**Social Work Students' Trivia Night and Art Auction**
We are raising money for the Elders Art group at La Perouse Community Development Employment Program to help them buy a kiln. We are holding a trivia night and auction of some of the artwork created by the people in the art group.
7-10pm
Club Bar, Roundhouse
$10 entry

**TUESDAY, OCT 25**

**Table Tennis**
Slappety-slap
11am
Roundhouse
Free

**Theatresports**
Flex your improvisational muscle
Midday
Unibar, Roundhouse
Free

**Campus Bible Study Talk - Why Christians should be do-gooders!**
Come join us for a talk on Galatians 6:1-10.
1-2pm
CLB7
Free

**Trivia**
Evian is naive spelt backwards.
1pm
Unibar, Roundhouse
Free

**Learning the Lingo - Coffee Meetings**
Get together with local and international students to practice English, learn more about other cultures and just to chat about anything!
3-5pm
Esme’s
Free

**Triptych**
Three UNSW music composers present their recent works to the public and the UNSW community. Come and support Australian contemporary-classical music and participate in performances of some of the most controversial musical works of our time. Eccentric, fun and different.
7:30pm
Sir John Clancy Auditorium
Free

**WEDNESDAY OCT 26**

**Table Tennis**
Pingedy-Pong
11am
Roundhouse
Free

**UNSW World Vision Club - Orange Day**
Always wanted to make a difference to the starving millions around the world? Orange Day’s your chance! This is a fundraising event to bring awareness about the food crisis happening in Niger. We will be selling heaps of exciting Orange stuff! Stop by our booth to show your support for no matter how small, your contribution will make a difference. All proceeds will go to World Vision Australia in their continuing support to this cause.
11am-2pm
Library Lawn
Free

**UNSW Oaktree Club AGM**
Interested in assisting young people in the developing world gain access to quality education? Help run awareness campaigns on campus, events and dinners for life, and make a real impact on poverty and human rights issues in developing communities. Open elections for executive and committee positions. Australia’s first all-youth run NGO.
All welcome! Email unswoaktree@gmail.com and visit www.theoaktree.org.
2-3pm
Quad 1001
Free

**Reveive a FREE Sample of Berocca Performance**
Monday 24 & Tuesday 25 October 11am - 2pm
Visit the stall opposite the Roundhouse outside Union Reception
**Table Tennis Comp**
Clickety-clack  
4pm  
Roundhouse  
Free

**Learning the Lingo Coffee Meetings**
Get together with local and international students to practice English, learn more about other cultures and just to chat about anything!  
3-4pm  
Coffee Republic  
Free

**Trivia and Happy Hour**
The ultimate combination: random useless facts and beer.  
5pm  
Unibar, Roundhouse  
Free

**Pub Grub $5**
5.30pm  
Clems  
Cheap!

**Volleyball**
Come and join the UNSW volleyball club. The UNSW volleyball club welcomes new players, from beginners through to competitive players who wish to join an SVL team. Non-students and exchange students are welcome too. For more details hit the website at www.volleyball.unsw.edu.au.  
5-8pm  
Unigym main hall  
See website for costs

**Ultimate Frisbee Eastern Suburbs League**
This exciting new sport is for men and women of all skill levels, combining some of the best aspects of soccer, basketball and gridiron. The UNSW Ultimate Frisbee Club runs a weekly League for players - beginner or advanced. Come along and give it a go!  
7-9pm  
Village Green  
$30 for the session

**Rapid Fire Comedy**
When was the last time you treated your funny bone to a night out??  
7pm  
Unibar  
Free

**Theatre - Find Me**
8pm  
Studio One, Gate 2 High St, UNSW, Kensington  
$9, $7 concession

**THURSDAY OCT 27**

**Table Tennis**
Smackety-smack!  
11am  
Roundhouse  
Free

**Learning the Lingo Coffee Meetings**
Get together with local and international students to practice English, learn more about other cultures and just to chat about anything!  
11am-Midday  
Coffee Republic  
Free

**Jazzsoc’s AGM**
The University of New South Wales’ Jazz Society, one of the newest societies on campus, is holding its annual general meeting to elect the executive for 2006. Jazzsoc seeks to spread the appreciation of jazz and has a jazz band for those who wish to play.  
Midday-1pm  
Blockhouse Training Room 2  
Free
**UNSW Ultimate Frisbee Club Training**
The UNSW Ultimate Frisbee Club runs weekly training sessions conducted by accredited coaches. If you want to keep fit and have some fun, then give Ultimate Frisbee a go.
4-5:30pm
Village Green
Free for members

**Campus Bible Study Talk - Why Christians should be do-gooders!**
Come join us for a talk on Galatians 6:1-10.
1-2pm
Science Theatre
Free

**UNSW United Nations Society AGM**
The UNSW United Nations Society provides an impartial forum to promote the discussion of UN-related issues. The society is looking to elect a new executive team for 2006. Anyone and everyone is encouraged to come - no UN or politics experience is necessary.
1pm
Quad 1047
Free

**UNSW Debating Society AGM**
This is a chance for all debsoc members to come along and vote for who they want as their executive next year, as well as have a say on a variety of important issues affecting the society. We urge all members to attend - it will certainly make for a better election.
1pm
Level 10, Law Building
Free

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**Falun Dafa - Learn meditation for free**
Come and try out the five sets of gentle exercises of Falun Dafa (Falun Gong), a meditation system from ancient China. The exercises are easy to learn, and beginners are most welcome. Falun Dafa is based on the principles of truth, compassion, and tolerance. More info, visit www.falundafa.org.au/uni
9:30-11:00am
Marsh Room, Roundhouse
Free
Table Tennis
Miss this and you have to wait two days to play ping-pong again
11am
Roundhouse
Free

Jazz In the Beer Garden
1pm
Beer Garden, Roundhouse
Free

Friday Arvo Sessions with DJ Cadell
Cadell laying down the smoothed out beats, a beer garden, and happy hour. Welcome to the weekend!
4:30 pm
Beer Garden, Roundhouse
Free

ACE (Association of Culture and Entertainment) AGM
ACE is a media production club and anyone who is interested to get involved in media production are welcome to join! We will be holding our AGM on Friday to elect the new exec for next year.
4.30pm
Webster Building, Level 2
Free

AnimeUNSW AGM and Screening
AnimeUNSW Annual General Meeting and Screening. Visit www.animeunsw.org for more info. See you there!
6-9pm
Check website for venue
Free for members

Spockscoc Futurama Screening
Come join us for our Futurama screening. For more information, visit www.spockscoc.unsw.edu.au
6-11pm
Civil Engineering G1
Free for members, $5 for non-members

English Dhamma Talk - Buddhism and Psychology: Personal Growth in and Beyond Therapy, by Dr. Belinda Khong
Dr. Khong is a practicing psychologist who integrates Buddha’s teaching and psychology in her practice. Please feel free to join us in exploring this topic.
For further information, please contact Adeline at bengaberg@yahoo.com or visit www.unibuds.unsw.edu.au.
7-9pm
Webster 256
Free

Theatre - Find Me
8pm
Studio One, Gate 2 High St, UNSW, Kensington
$9, $7 concession

It’s easy. Just send an email to whatsonblitz@union.unsw.edu.au containing the following information about your event:
1. Event name
2. Organiser
3. Location
4. Date
5. Time
6. Cost
7. Description of 50-100 words.
The description is compulsory!

You can find an electronic template on the Union website, www.union.unsw.edu.au

The deadline for What’s On is twelve days before (always a Wednesday) the magazine is released (always a Monday)
Though there are plenty of imitators, there is no other band in the world quite like Sigur Ros. The mystic Icelandic minstrels are the original and they remain the best. Their sound is a shimmering, shining mix of otherworldly vocals and soaring instruments. If your soul could produce music, this is probably what it would sound like.

Takk, their fourth album, is something of a departure. About two minutes into ‘Saeglopur’ (perhaps the standout track on this anthology) the twinkling and cooing explodes into a blast of group noise. It’s a good indication of the changes throughout the whole album: there is less of the dulcet introspection of earlier albums and more of an exalting rhythm, like in ‘Se Lest’, which spirals from a lullaby into oom-pah-pah.

Takk is not as good as the band’s seminal Second Album Agaetis Byrjun but this would be too much to ask of anybody. That kind of genius is fleeting and irreplaceable. But it is still a beautiful anthology. There is a reason why genius is only meted out to a handful of remarkable artists: it’s the only way to stop it getting polluted. Sigur Ros continues to amaze and bemuse. Put this disc on and melt away – Rob Gascoigne

Whether you’re a Jane Austen fan or not, this film will delight your thirst for the age-old ‘Girl meets boy, girl hates boy, boy loathes girl, then they fall in love’ love story.

In a small town in England at the end of the eighteenth century, Mrs Bennet longs for her girls to be married off to men of wealth and promise. The beautiful Jane, the clever Elizabeth, the bookish Mary, the immature Kitty and the wild Lydia attend a social ball in an attempt to gain the interest of the esteemed young Mr Bingley. Enter the handsome yet unpleasant Mr Fitzwilliam Darcy, who shows distaste toward the provincial girls. Despite Lizzy’s poor first impression of Darcy, over time she finds herself in love.

Pride and Prejudice is a tale about a close family forgoing prejudice to discover the one they love may not be who they expected. It’s the characters that make the film thoroughly agreeable. The actors were well cast and you never would have guessed it but Keira Knightly has depth. Her character, Lizzy, is fearless tomboy and the kind of female heroine film-goers don’t get to see so often. The language throughout is beautiful and you’ll find yourselves grinning when things turn really tender. It’s nice and soppy, but not too soppy – April Smallwood
Every week, students contribute their artwork to Visual Blitz and every year, Visual Blitz culminates in an exhibition of student work with prizes awarded to the winning entries. If you’re in the habit of making creative statements then Visual Blitz is your canvas.

Send your contributions for 2005 Visual Blitz to: blitzeditor@union.unsw.edu.au (Please include a 50 word explanation)

“This photo was taken when I was travelling with a friend in Brazil. We were driving from Rio de Janeiro to a beautiful island called Ilha Grande. We had to leave before dawn so we could catch the only ferry leaving that day. It was a very peaceful ride. There were no other cars on the road and it was my first time leaving the city since I’d arrived in Brazil.”

‘Driving in Brazil’ by Eliana Schoulal
Tracksuit aficionado, April Smallwood, hits the stores with a fashion tragic and discovers there is more to clothing yourself than it appears.

It is time for the Annual Bargain Binge at a string of Alexandria factory outlets and Rachel has butterflies. “Some clothing, footwear and hosiery gets marked down sixty to seventy percent,” she enthuses. She’s been waiting for this for weeks.

In the past month she has purchased a total of three tops, two pairs of jeans and five pairs of shoes - an incredible record. “That’s pretty tame for me. It’s been much worse in the past”. For a fashion tragic like rachel, this is as good as it gets.

Fashion means the world to a lot of people. It can be the one thing some people’s lives centre around. They might spend ninety percent of each waking moment fantasising about their next item of purchase, and at the end of their lives have the delight of knowing they can look back and think to themselves, “Damn, I looked good.”

But this raises some questions: will this knowledge justify all of the money spent and blisters burst; and at the end of the day, is a life lived in tracky dax less amazing than one lived in Roberto Cavalli?
In pre-modern times clothes were meant to tell people who you were. They signalled class and status, and so you were treated according to what you wore. “It is materialistic but that comes with being human,” Rachel says. When asked if humanness has always been entwined with materiality she answers with a question, “Why is there no feeling more painful than turning up to a party under-dressed?”

At 22 years of age and near graduation, Rachel is a hard working fashion mogul. Shopping for clothes and perfecting her style is something she looks forward to and gives heart to everyday. Her wardrobe is smothered in logos and designer labels.

She admits, “I can’t stop this habit. It comes from some association I have with clothes and feeling good and walking out the door of a morning proud of how I look.” Such a confession sheds light on the everlasting connection between fashion and esteem. People wouldn’t spend thousands on apparel if the payoff wasn’t great. “The basic truth is this: clothes can offer someone confidence and that attribute will always be in high demand.”

If fashion functions to nurture the fragile soul with low self-esteem, why do we still pursue it only to have fashion change, move on and leave us behind? “Fashion won’t answer your problems, it might just amend them for a while,” says Rachel. “The reason we get frustrated is because we’re constantly exposed to the scrutiny of strangers and therefore have the need to monitor and update our self appearance.” Fashion, like humanity, is restless.

There’s still no escaping that basic irony of fashion: it’s impossible to keep up with. While we may buy clothes to construct certain ‘looks’ as a means of being distinguished, the pursuit of fashion also ends up giving us a means of being distinguished, the pursuit of fashion: it’s impossible to keep up with. While

But that doesn’t stop her from trying. There’s a range of fashion bibles available for women, and Rachel buys them with the same regularity that she buys milk. She takes mental note of what the cool kids are wearing.

It’s the celebrities in Karl Lagerfeld clothes and sporting Louis Vuitton handbags that catch her eye. But it’s not these outfits Rachel is saving for, it’s their cutting-edge eyewear and leather boots. When I mention that celebrities get sent designer clothes for free by brown-rosing publicists desperate for stars to flaunt their overpriced products, she smiles and winces, “Lucky bastards.”

With so many women today limping along in eight-inch heels, the subject soon turns to comfort. It’s difficult to understand what the thought process of these girls might be. Rachel is not concerned, however, having been that girl many times before. “A lot of the time, sacrifices must be made,” she says. “For many, sore feet at the end of a night is a small price to pay. I’d rather spend the twenty minutes it takes to get ready than wear a tracksuit to the corner store.” As my smirk broadens to a grin, Rachel grows more stern. “I am serious - you never know who you could run into.”

It is now that I ask Rachel the question that has been on the tip of my tongue from the start: what have you got against tracky dax? “No, just makes me happy.” And there’s nothing wrong with tracky dax? “No, there is not.”

Since the idea of fashion is different for everyone, there is no effective way of telling bad taste from good. Some people like shaved heads, in the same way another person might not prefer the institutionalised look. “Let’s face it, we judge people,” admits Rachel.

In the first thirty seconds that we meet someone a judgement is generated and a lot of that judgement is based on what a person is wearing. Looking good is thought to add value, and while the association between appearance and character may be unintentional it is real.

It is in this way that clothes are used to mark many things such as gender, culture, religion or sexuality. Rachel’s iconic fashion idol, Madonna, introduced her to the seductiveness of the new. Madonna taught people that they could recreate themselves every day and her constant change of fashion, image and identity promoted experimentation in everyone who saw her music clips. Rachel agrees, “She did a good job in giving the feminine ideal a new look and it’s because of her and people like her that women now wear ties and combat boots.”

In the same way cigarettes or chocolate could be one person’s indulgence, perhaps fashion is Rachel’s. “What I haven’t yet mentioned is that fashion is fun. I’m always seeking out what is new and admired. I appreciate good fashion and compliment people on how they look. No; it doesn’t make me a better person in any sense. It just makes me happy.”

In pre-modern times clothes were meant to tell people who you were. They signalled class and status, and so you were treated according to what you wore. “It is materialistic but that comes with being human,” Rachel says. When asked if humanness has always been entwined with materiality she answers with a question, “Why is there no feeling more painful than turning up to a party under-dressed?”

How do we find our own style if we all shop at the same store? “Trends are exhausting,” explains Rachel, who prefers Dior to Chanel. “The upper classes invented fashion to distinguish themselves from those below,” says Rachel quite matter-of-factly. “When their fashions were imitated they felt frustrated is because we’re constantly exposed to the scrutiny of strangers and therefore have the need to monitor and update our self appearance.” Fashion, like humanity, is restless.

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And there’s nothing wrong with tracky dax? “No, there is not.”
Everyone knows that June is named after Juno, and August after Augustus, but what about February? Well, February is named after Febru, the African god of indecision. Legend has it that Febru couldn’t decide whether he preferred being a god or a man, and as a result would fraternise with his tribe of worshippers when fulfilling his godly duties.

This petty coastal tribe had fished its bay too heavily, leaving it a marine wasteland and the tribe close to starvation. Meanwhile, the neighbouring tribe was enjoying a period of great abundance and, to taunt their poor neighbours, would dump the rotting remains of excess food in their river. Offended by this, the starving villagers prayed to Febru for guidance. “Oh Febru, great god! Bless us with your wisdom! Deliver us from both our hunger and our tormentors. Redeem our unsustainable lifestyles!”, they cried, “War or peace?”

But Febru wasn’t sure. He thought, on the one hand, that if he sent the tribe to war and they were victorious, they would feast once more and he would be celebrated for his wisdom. But on the other hand they were starving, and would likely be crushed by their well-fed foes. They needed food. Surely they’d lose.

But loafing wins a tribe no fishes. Not wanting to commit on the spot, Febru needed to buy some time “Give me 28 days,” he said. “No, 29. No, 28. Actually, 29. I shall then return to you with an answer.” The people rejoiced and immediately made burnt offerings of every clean animal and every clean bird in Febru’s honour.

Weeks passed and the tribe’s stomach moaned and as their hunger waxed, their patience waned. They had been idle, doing nought but making sacrifices to Febru, and so were now forced to eat their children just to survive. Twenty eight days passed and they could wait no longer, there was but one child remaining in the village. Even one more day without a new source of food and surely the child would die!

So they summoned Febru back from his meditation “Febru!” they cried. “You’ve had long enough, for there is no more bread in the village! We must eat and drink your judgement.” But Febru had yet to make up his mind. Still could he see the benefits of both courses of action. So he said to the people, “Follow me to the inlet where the river meets the sea. There lies a source of food that I have found, for the time for decisions has not come.” Febru was full of shit but he could see that the people were maddened by their hunger and would surely not have taken “I don’t know,” for an answer.

The people rejoiced at this news and, crowning the wise Febru with sacred thorns and hoisting him upon their shoulders, they marched toward the promised sands. But, arriving at the estuary they saw no animals, no birds and no berries. Just scrub, no grub. The people were confused. Had Febru forsaken them? The sole remaining village child, knowing that this turn of events meant bad news for him, was not going to be eaten without asking a few questions. “Whatchoo talkin’ about Febru?” he said. “There ain’t no food ’round here!” Febru, startled by the audacity of the cute yet irritating boy, fumbled for an answer. “Uh, um, the food lies not on the land, nor in the trees, but in the waters down there, where the river meets the seas.” Impressed with his spontaneous godly poetry, Febru smiled to himself, certain of his escape; the people would have to unhand him in order to search the water for fish, leaving him free to ascend the hell out of there.

As they lowered him to the ground, the boy, unconvinced by this ridiculous rhyme, stopped them short, exclaiming, “You must have rocks in your head, man! There ain’t no fish that gonna live in both salt water and fresh! You be lyin’ to us just to save yo’ neck!” Whether or not the child’s hypothesis about marine life was sound, it seemed far more plausible to the people than anything Febru had tried feeding them thus far.

Their ears still ringing with the child’s earlier association of the words ‘rocks’ and ‘head’, and angered by the god’s continual stalling, the people cast Febru into the deceptively shallow waters of the estuary. Febru’s skull struck the rocks that lay beneath the shimmering surface, then a tribesman pierced his side with a spear, muddying the water with blood.

The community drank from the cove, all of them, then took Febru’s corpse and ate it. This was the body of a god, so accordingly, partaking of that one bread imbued the tribe with a great unnatural strength. Early next day the tribe took their vengeance, laying waste to their smug neighbours and taking the land of plenty for their own. Their god had died, not only for their dinner, but for all the dinners to come.

Febru crossed his people at the estuary and thus February was named. April may be the cruelest month but February is easily the stupidest.
Diary of a Telemarketer
By Erin Riley

3:25pm
Me: “Hello Mrs Smith, I’m blah and can offer you blah blah”
Mrs Smith of Woy Woy: “Fuck you, fucker!” (click)

Yes, yes, shame on me. I ring, I call, I buzz and occasionally – when someone is horrible and deserves rough treatment (such as a certain Mrs Smith of Woy Woy) – I prank. Inevitably the result of the call is the same: rejection.

Except for those gutless bastards too shy to adamantly refuse my mortgage reduction advances. Those of the gutless variety, who I thrive on to make my bonuses, all too readily acquiesce to a “...quick call from an expert consultant capable of halving mortgage repayments and reducing tax bills”, which actually means “...expert consultants adept at conning you into buying a second-rate house on the outskirts of Camden.”

After four and a half hours of this painful and indeed rather mentally exhausting trauma I am left rather despondent. Anyway, said rejection comes in many forms and so too do my reactions.

5:40pm
Another noteworthy caller has given my recently-diagnosed RSI a breather. This nice gentleman (incidentally, he was NOT from Woy Woy) is one of rare breed – he is a proud member of the Nonhangeruppers, a group whose constituency are predominantly over eighty years old and live within a five kilometre radius of Kings Langley.

Instead of subjecting me to a gruff “Leave me alone [expletive] I’m a [expletive]ing pensioner,” which, yes, is a common response from many retirees, he informs me that he is 87 and doesn’t have a girlfriend. When asked why he went without company in his peak period of virile masculinity, he explained that his wife had died after 65 years of marriage and that at the moment he is unsure whether he can afford another. He thanked me for cheering him up and we’ve organised dinner at Marrickville RSL next Wednesday.

7:15pm
“So you won’t be coming over?”
“No, I won’t be. One of our expert consultants will give you the low-down. I’m not qualified and it’s my job only to do their dirty work.”

On the verge of exhaustion. My life as a hard-working telemarketer is almost over for the week and I’m about ready to slap my co-worker, Sophia, for befriending more gutless bastards than I have.

I have only managed to ‘pull’ one, who has it in her head that I will personally be making an appearance at her house to show her the tricks of mortgage reduction, or as she’d like it, a much raunchier trade entirely.

This certainly gives new meaning to being hit on at work. Naturally, have declined the generous offer of a night out with the lovely young stranger, and have also promised boss that I shall put a stop to the hour-long calls to single women in the Newtown vicinity. No, of course I wasn’t chatting her up...
The CONTACT Information and Referral Service is looking for an experienced volunteer for its 2006 Coordinator. Will be responsible for managing, organising CONTACT and recruiting and training volunteers. 20 hours per week, starting February 13 working throughout Session 1 and 2. Applications close by November 4. Interviews conducted post-exams. Check out the Jobs@UNSW at www.hr.unsw.edu.au employment.htm.

Laptop for Sale: Compaq Presario 2103AP, Mobile AMD 1600, 918MHz, 14" monitor, 2 USB, CD-ROM, 192 MB RAM, 20GB HDD. Good condition and battery. Free optical mouse and carry bag. Reasonable and negotiable price, $850. Contact 0423 299 178 (Optus prepaid).

FOR SALE: Futon Sofa Bed, excellent condition and almost new! $100 neg. Contact Denise at denise@t.unsw.edu.au, or phone/sms 0409 934 613.

Scooter for sale. Tired of looking for parking at uni? Buy my scooter. Easy to park, 1 litre of petrol gets 60km. Honda Today 50cc model, brought in Feb for $2,500, will sell for $1,800 ono. Red, still under warranty! call 0401 289 942 or email z2275018@student.unsw.edu.au.

A clean spacious room (fully furnished) is available from 9/12/05 to 09/01/06 (negotiable). Perhaps your friend is coming down to visit, or you just need a place for a month. Located in Lenthall St, Kensington with bus stop at your doorstep. Price includes undercover parking, + bond + share in bills. Call Bec 0422 991 358.


Vietnamese-English bilinguals needed. If you arrived in Australia before the age of 5 or after the age of 12 then you qualify to participate in our study on how bilinguals process English. The study takes about 1 hour and 20 minutes to complete, and you will be reimbursed $20 for your time. Please contact mnguyen@psy.unsw.edu.au if interested.

Food Questionnaire. Please take part in an exciting research project identifying what is happening inside the everyday Australian kitchen. Contribute to a cleaner, safer and more hygienic community. Go to the web-site www.foodhandling.cjb.com; it will take only 5 min of your time.

The University of New South Wales

WEEK 12 CROSSWORD ANSWERS


Target nine-letter word: SALVATION.
Barbara
Who is your fashion icon?
Me
What's the story behind your t-shirt?
My friend went to LA and brought back some cool cheap shirts
What's your biggest fashion mistake?
Jeans with trainers

Hamish
Who is your fashion icon?
I don't have one
What's the story behind your t-shirt?
It was given to me for Christmas by my mother
What's your biggest fashion mistake?
Probably every time I leave home a mistake is born

Ramin
Who is your fashion icon?
My mate Aymen
What's the story behind your t-shirt?
This is my brother's shirt
What's your biggest fashion mistake?
G-strings

Aymen
Who is your fashion icon?
Aymen Heltra
Who the hell is that?
An American model
What's the story behind your t-shirt?
I had a birthday and he (Ramin) gave me this shirt
What's your biggest fashion mistake?
Pink clothing

Maxine
Who is your fashion icon?
Liz Hurley
What's the story behind your t-shirt?
I went to San Diego and bought this shirt
What's your biggest fashion mistake?
Wearing too many layers

Jessica
Who is your fashion icon?
Sienna Miller
What's the story behind your t-shirt?
I got it at an Interpol concert
What's your biggest fashion mistake?
My school uniform

Ben
Who is your fashion icon?
I like Johnny Knoxville's glasses
What's the story behind your t-shirt?
It's mass-produced. It's a Freshjive shirt
What's your biggest fashion mistake?
Bike pants when I was seven years old

Peter
Who is your fashion icon?
I don't have one
What's the story behind your t-shirt?
My ex-boyfriend bought it for me
What's your biggest fashion mistake?
Everything I wear is a mistake

Emmanuel
Who is your fashion icon?
Ian Thorpe
What's the story behind your t-shirt?
Well I rolled out of bed this morning - this is my pyjama top
What's your biggest fashion mistake?
I'd say these red shorts

Mimi
Who is your fashion icon?
Paris Hilton
What's the story behind your t-shirt?
It's yellow and I like it
What's your biggest fashion mistake?
Fluro lycra

Can you think of a Vox Pops question? SMS it to 0407 BLI TZ0 right now!
Derek was not always a dedicated student. Like many others, he succumbed to socialisation and became stupid with fatigue. However, since incorporating Berocca Performance into his daily routine, Derek has returned to the act of studying. Berocca Performance is a formulation of high dose B group vitamins and vitamin C – clinically proven* to improve concentration and help reduce tiredness and stress. Derek now aspires to academic distinction and prepares for exams with tremendous gusto.