



The best news, views and art from UB students



Have you got your copy yet?



The great difficulty education is to experience out of ideas.

-George Santayana

the mag.

Editors' welcome

Uni is back in full swing and so is Hotch Potch. Each term we will bring the best of UB. From news, to art, sport, entertainment; we will provide endless stories for your reading pleasure. So sit back, relax, and enjoy all that Hotch Potch has to offer.

Until next time, Mel and Morgan

News and Views

- ■Keep the wheels turning
- ■The Buzz Word

4. student spotlight

■Jean-Marie Mupenda: A life well travelled

5, Creative corner

- ■A Quiet View
- **■**Big Job

The Ball

- ■The Ballarat hawk on the rise
- ■Equality between the field and court

Eventful

- ■Dr Faustus/Lights the Lights
- **■**Lowrider
- **□**Uni Ball

81 Let us entertain you

- ■On the road with Oh Mercy
- **■**Reviews
 - **□**Juliet
 - **□**Unknown
 - Hairspray (the musical)
 - ■Downtown Battle Mountain |
- **□**Local tweets

11. Ur Ballarat

- ■An observation of the necessity
- A piece of Annelise
- ■The design exchange
- ■Lexi's way
- ■A bite from the Bakehouse
- ■When cold blood makes you hot
- ■3 of a kind
- **■**Life on Res

Editor Assistant Editor Melita Knight Morgan Stewart

Contributors

Tony Castrignano Kaitlyn Chadwick Donna Connelly Lexi Ferreira Nicole Frith Annelise Grundell Shane Hartwig Saffron Hazelager Andrea Hurley Justine Jarrad Stephanie Jensen Courtney O'Neill Jason Sinnott Robbert Solly

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Thank you to Assoc Prof John McDonald and the contribution of the Behavioural and Social Sciences and Humanities Society and Further Education.



- ■Spaghetti Bolognaise
- ■Vegetable noodle stir fry





Try not to become a man of success, but a man of value.

-Albert Einstein

News and Views

Student issues and opinions

Keep the wheels turning

Morgan Stewart (Professional Writing and Editing)

At the beginning of the 2011 academic year, the University of Ballarat sent out a message to all of their students, encouraging them to carpool, catch public transport, or find an alternative way to uni. With UB currently going under some major structural changes, including a new science building, the parking spaces at the Mt Helen campus have



been severely diminished. Add this to UB's sustainability plan, which includes the *Travel Smart @ UB* program, and they would be hoping that students would take on the challenge of making life easier for them, whilst making a positive change for the environment. However, this is yet to be seen as a success.

Second year PE student, Jacinta, is from Geelong and says that trying to catch public transport from Geelong to Ballarat is a nightmare. 'My only option is to drive really. Bus timetables don't match with my schedule and don't even get me started on trains.'

First year Psychology student, Daniel, is a Ballarat local, yet still chooses to drive and take his chances with finding a car park. 'I like to sleep in and go to uni whenever I want. If I caught the bus, I'd have to leave the house early and probably catch a really early one to make sure I'm there on time. It's just more convenient to drive.'

Courtney, a first year Professional Writing student, catches the bus to uni regularly. 'I like catching the bus; I use the time to do some readings or extra work.'

Although the recent loss of car parks should be incentive enough for more students to seek alternative ways to uni other than driving, there are other benefits for choosing not to drive. For more information, head to www.ballarat.edu.au/vfed/sustainability/travelsmart

And for all you P-platers, what a perfect way to take full advantage of a pot and parma on a Wednesday.

The Buzz Word

Considering UB students have been urged to catch public transport, how do you get to uni, and why?



Astrid Krzywnicki, 20. 1st year Diploma of Professional Writing and Editina.

'I get to TAFE by bus each morning, because I don't have a car, or my P's.'



Wynona Leofo, 17. 1st year Bachelor of Psychological Science.

'I catch the bus because I can't drive.'



Davyd Tompsett, 20. 2nd year Diploma of Information Technology and Multimedia (Games Design).

'Sometimes I catch the bus, and then walk the rest of the way, and sometimes when I wake up really late, I just take the car.'



Rachel Bronca, 20. 2nd year Bachelor of Music Theatre.

'I walk, because it's a good distance from where I live and it's a good warm up. And when it's raining, I use a scooter!'



Sammy Reddie, 18. 1st year Bachelor of Visual Arts (Graphic Design and Multimedia).

'I drive because I hate the bus.'



Amelia Schulz, 19. 1st year Bachelor of Arts/ Professional Writing and Editing.

'I get to uni by bus, because I don't have my licence.'

Is lack of parking space affecting the way you get out to uni? Let us know at hotchpotchmagazine@amail.com.



If you do not hope, you will not find what is beyond your hopes.

-St. Clement of Alexandra

student spotlight

Jean-Marie Mupenda: A life well travelled

Donna Connelly (Professional Writing and Editing)



Jean-Marie Mupenda is studying а Master of Information Technology at the University of Ballarat. We have planned to meet in the library which in hindsight, wasn't one of my better ideas considering the many students using the facility; however, I recognise Jean-Marie immediately, talking to

me on his mobile was a dead giveaway. We move outside and find a spot on the wall to sit and chat.

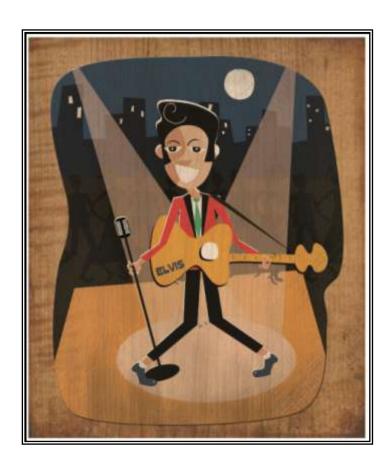
I ask about his life in the Congo and sense his guard go up and a reluctance to speak about his place of birth. My own ignorance is showing for I cannot comprehend living in a country without freedom of speech. We move on to Jean-Marie's love of learning, the passion for his studies illuminates in his eyes, he becomes very animated when talking statistics and computer programming.

He has an extremely impressive CV. Jean-Marie did primary and secondary education in Kivu and then went onto the University Kinshasa and completed a BA in Demography. He worked with EPI Info, a public domain software package for epidemiology (health, illness disease study), and then became a consultant with the International Labour Organisation working on the statistics and databases. Whilst employed there he developed a love for computer programming and paid someone to teach him the visual basics of it. He had a 3-6 month contract to correct the statistical data and make it simpler to use. In 2009, Benin was still using this software.

Jean-Marie has a wife and four children who reside in Shepparton; he commutes every weekend such is his determination and passion for computer statistics, data and programming. Whilst being in Australia, Jean-Marie has been a sessional teacher of computer studies with Shepparton Community House and Goulburn Ovens Institute of TAFE and once again he becomes very animated about teaching, which is something he also enjoys doing. 'Simplify it, teach people step-by-step' he says.

During the past two years at Mt Helen Jean-Marie has completed over six subjects: one credit, two distinctions, three high distinctions and a second commendation letter, very impressive. However, after meeting Jean-Marie, it is not surprising. He is extremely committed to doing the best he can and he has a vision to create his own software that he will call GEDASHS – Get Data and Statistics at High Speed. I have no doubt that his dream will one day come to fruition.

ElvisAndrea Hurley (Advanced Diploma of Graphic Design)







Go confidently in the direction of your dreams. Live the life you have imagined.

-Henry David Thoreau

Creative Corner

Art, photography, fiction, creative non-fiction and poetry

A Quiet View

Nicole Frith (Professional Writing and Editing)

Trail of white waves. Fishing nets and fishing rods. Purring of a dingy motor speeds swiftly towards the swell. Clouds of grey mist, small droplets of water hit the outdoor table, leaving layers on the leaves of the plants. Shallow waves moving in unison beside each other like a dancing troupe, the moored boats bob up and down. Orange buoys bounce amongst the waves.

Creamish edges, grainy rich sand which seeps through your fingers. Distant edges to the land, fine exfoliation. Brown blocks of clay built up like piles of faces smiling up towards the sun, positioned so to eliminate the emergence of the sea.

Brushes of sand grown bushes, coarse jagged edges drenched

in the surrounds of the sea with mulchy grasses set the ground view. Distant images of lines and structures, outlines of houses that resemble boxes, the skyline crashes into the stretch of coastline that emerges as mountains.



Markers look like scarecrows that live their lives knee deep in the ocean. Each scarecrow is wearing a triangle top hat, green in colour with a beacon to evade the merging crows in the form of boats.

Pink blossoms of overhanging vines with picket fences soaking up the rain, pale green bushes trimmed to experience the view. A veranda with a large round table, wicker chairs to enjoy all that is offered by the bay.

White statue pillars of the marina stand guard over the entrance to the tunnel below the water. Heavy load of depth above as you drive to reach your destination.

Tin roofs of the bathing boxes are peeking through the mass of beach brush. There is a fresh smell of the clouds opening their doors to drench nature, replenishing them from starvation.

Manmade structures in the foreground collide with Mother Nature's beauty which bursts out like a jack-in-the-box for your senses. Pleasure wrapped up like a present, ready to be opened, something new to entice your eyes.

Doll

Justine Jarrad (Advanced Diploma of Graphic Design)



Big Job

A serial by Shane Hartwig (Professional Writing and Editing)

In such a wired, wary state, it was his attire that brought Agent Grant to my attention. It was 29 degrees outside and he was striding around in half a suit, nothing suspect about that...

He struck me as young, mid to late twenties maximum, cleancut, ambitious, upright, proud. I had him picked for a cop within five seconds; detective at least by the subtle arrogance in his mien, coldness in his gaze, purposefully pleasant swagger. As I hadn't yet done anything illegal he could conclusively prove, I wasn't concerned with him coming casually towards me. The stance, the strut, the confidence, the way he looked around at everything, gauged the environment, and the possibilities inherent; the dangers, the escape routes, the main places of traffic, the vantage points high and low, the back doors and entrances, the dividing gravel paths to the different enclosures; then the folk in the immediate vicinity: the people being obvious in doing nothing, anyone looking at one thing for noticeably too long, any posture overly tense or intent on something mundane.

What happens next? Grab the next copy of Hotch Potch to find out.

What happened previously? Check out the past issues of *Hotch Potch* online.



Commitment leads to action. Action brings your dream closer. -Marcia Wieder







For all your sporting needs

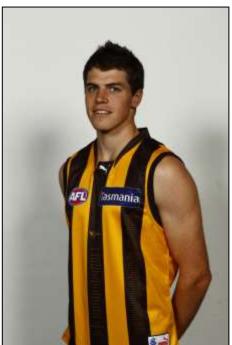
The Ballarat hawk on the rise

Morgan Stewart and Tony Castrignano (Bachelor of PE and Bacchus Marsh senior footballer in the Ballarat Football League)

Touted as the boy who went from "Redan to AFL in eighty days", former University of Ballarat student, Isaac Smith, is an up and coming AFL star.

Sitting at his aunt and uncle's on the day of last year's national draft, Smith was expecting to get picked up; almost every club had spoken to him in the previous weeks.

However, it was a shock when Hawthorn snapped him up,



considering thev were the club that had the least contact with him. Taken pick at number 19, Smith who 'thought it was past [his] time' and was 'just playing footy to enjoy it', couldn't have been happier to end up at Hawthorn. 'I waited twenty-two years, so I didn't really care [where I ended up]'.

Originally a NSW boy, Smith moved to

Ballarat in 2008 to study. He began playing footy for Redan and was scouted by VFL club, North Ballarat, in the middle of last year. The then unknown Smith had a ripping finals season, leading the AFL talent scouts to sit up and take notice. He was even fortunate enough to be a part of 2010's VFL premiership side.

Smith's recent adventure has been a 'whirlwind; but good fun', and he is enjoying the new intensity of training with some of the AFL's elite.

Considering Smith was taken in the draft as a mature age, following in the lines of players such as Michael Barlow and James Podsiadly, he has some strong ideas on the AFL drafting system. He likes the way 'NBA players don't get drafted until they're twenty-one, twenty-two. You don't really know someone's full potential until they reach a certain age.' He believes that 'taking kids [in the draft] at seventeen or eighteen is very sceptical.' And when asked if he thinks it's important for the AFL to focus more of their attention on mature age players, Smith replies 'I think they have. I think it'll take off in the next couple of years.'

Smith finished his sports management course at UB last year, and says the timing couldn't have been better. University was 'great fun, the best three years of my life. [He wishes he] was back there still studying full time', although, he's pretty happy at the moment to 'hopefully put everything on hold and play footy for the next twelve years.'

And when can we expect to see Isaac Smith playing in the brown and gold next to the likes of Buddy Franklin and Luke Hodge? 'Who knows, that's the coach's decision.'

Isaac made his senior debut for the Hawthorn Football Club against Port Adelaide on Friday 6 May. He had 21 possessions and kicked the game-sealing goal.



Fun at O Week





Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.

-Benjamin Franklin

Equality between the field and court

Tony Castrignano

As a senior footballer for Bacchus Marsh, I am lucky enough to get paid for every game I play, as is every senior player that plays in the Ballarat Football League. It's a special thing to get paid to play a game you love, and as players we take this for granted most of the time. Thinking about this lately, I wonder why the senior netballers in our league don't get paid too. They pay registration fees the same as footballers do, they train the same nights as footballers do, and they play the same days as footballers do, but netballers are not paid at all.

It's unfair that the senior girls aren't paid, as they work hard to make the senior team at their respective clubs. As there are only seven players in a netball team, compared to twenty-one



in a football team, it can be argued that it is much harder to get into a senior netball team then it is to get into a senior football team. They play for the same number of spectators and train the same amount of hours. And at the end of the day, football clubs would struggle to survive without the netball club (league functions would be really boring without girls!), so netballers should be given a greater incentive to brave the cold Ballarat weather on the weekends to represent their respective clubs.

Senior Redan netballer Sally Riley agrees. 'Footballers get paid to run around on a Saturday arvo, why don't we? Not only that, but a lot more money goes into country football in general than it does netball.'

Lake Wendouree's Leah Thompson also has some thoughts on the subject. '[Payment for the netballers] is way overdue. We train and work just as hard [as footballers], the sponsors are sponsoring the football *and* netball club so why aren't we getting any of [the money]? It's also good socially, with males and females there, and it wouldn't be much of a sporting club without netball being a part of it'.

The inequality between footballers and netballers in the BFL is an issue which is not often discussed. It's unfair that the netballers are given nothing for their time, and footballers are paid to play for their team. The BFL prides itself on having a strong competition for both football and netball, and for this to continue the league and the various clubs need to do more to support the netballers financially.



Who: University of Ballarat Arts Academy, Second Year Acting

Company

What: Dr Faustus/Lights the Lights Where: Post Office Box Theatre

When: 18-22 May Cost: \$20 Full \$15 Concession

\$12 Friends of the Arts Academy/Students

\$6 Arts Academy Students

\$10 Groups of 10+

Tickets available from Majestix Box Office 5333 5888

Who: Lowrider

Where: Karova Lounge

When: Friday 20 May (Doors open 8.30pm)

Cost: \$12 + b/f

Tickets available from New Generation, Karova Lounge and

oztix.com.au

Who: University of Ballarat

What: Uni Ball 2011

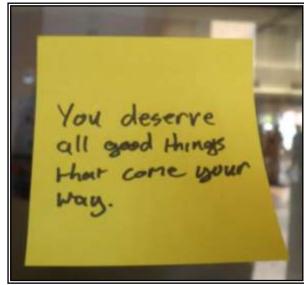
Where: Albert Coates Complex, Mt Helen

When: Wednesday 25 May Cost: \$65 UB Student

\$80 Other

Email ciryan@staff.ballarat.edu.au to get tickets or make an

enquiry.



A post-it from around the uni





I used so much hairspray that I feel personally responsible for global warming.

Dusty Springfield

Let us entertain

Entertainment news and reviews

On the Road with Oh Mercy

Jason Sinnott (Professional Writing and Editing)

Oh Mercy is an up and coming alternative band hailing from Melbourne embarking on a national tour. Their album *Great Barrier Grief* was recently a



feature album on Triple J and Hotch Potch magazine had the opportunity to talk to frontman Alexander Gow. 'Getting the feature was terrific, I'm glad

people had the opportunity to hear some of the album tracks,' says Gow. He describes the new album's sound as being 'more refined and developed, but it's still coming from the same place.' Artists that have influenced the album include The Triffids, The Go-Betweens, John Cale, T-Rex and Bill Withers.

The band has the Corner Hotel in Richmond booked as their biggest venue on tour but Gow sees the rest as 'pretty much all standard, just as long as people are listening'. He also says to avoid arguments while touring they have 'pun competitions, and we try and outdo each other that way.' Gow says that there are always crazy things to see when touring and explains of one incident, 'I saw a man vomit into a pint and then fish out an ecstasy pill he had taken and swallow it again'. In regards to keeping a consistency and maintaining focus 'it is hard, there are many variables such as: on stage sound, amount of sleep, amount of exercise among everything else'.

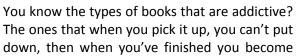
Oh Mercy is currently touring nationally and their second album, Great Barrier Grief, is in stores now.

REVIEWS



Juliet by Anne Fortier

Courtney O'Neill (Professional Writing and Editing)



upset because you know you'll never be able to read it for the first time again? Well this is that kind of book.

Juliet is about a young woman, Julie Jacobs, whose life is turned upside down after the death of her aunt. She inherits the key to a safety deposit box in Sienna, which supposedly leads to an old family treasure. Instead, she discovers an old family secret: she is a direct descendent of Juliet.

Anne Fortier is able to bring Shakespeare's classic *Romeo and Juliet* back to life, making it fresh again. She contrasts the apparent 'real story' of the two star-crossed lovers with the present day struggle that faces Julie in her search for the truth.

It's got all the elements of a 'must keep reading' novel with action, suspense, mystery and, of course, romance. It's a story that reads like *The Da Vinci Code*, but orientated more towards women. Fortier has done herself justice with her first novel, making audiences excited for whatever she may produce next. Her attempt at a Shakespearean style of writing was well done, but of course, no one can beat the man himself. The descriptions of Sienna are all superbly written, letting readers picture themselves in the modern and medieval version she describes. For me it put Sienna at one of the top spots I must visit.

All in all, even though it is targeted more towards the ladies, I'd recommend this book to anyone.



Unknown

Lexi Ferreira (Bachelor of Arts majoring in Literature and Film)

Unknown draws you in and leads you down a path promising brilliance, but fizzles out

into mediocrity. The concept of identity theft was albeit a good idea; the story takes you on a journey of betrayal and desperation as a man (after an accident) is told that he is not who he thinks he is and so he fights to get his life, his wife and his name back from an imposter .Yet the climax and crux of the movie seemed a little bit far-





Fatherhood is pretending he present you love most is soap on-a-rope. -Bill Cosby

fetched and ridiculous. It was as if they were grasping at straws or better yet couldn't decide what the twist should be, wrote down ideas and drew them from a hat. Although the twist left you rolling your eyes, the acting redeemed it. Liam Neeson gave a truly believable performance and made the movie watchable. One of the main highlights however, was the presence of actress Diane Kruger, who gave a spectacular performance and really was the star of the show.



Hairspray (The Musical)



Kaitlvn Chadwick (Professional Writing and Editing)

The all-Australian production of the Tony award-winning musical Hairspray, has hit Melbourne with a bang. Audiences have

flocked to see this smash-hit!

Set in 1962 Baltimore, Maryland, it tells the story of Tracy Turnblad, a larger-than-life curvy teenager trying to follow her dreams in a time discrimination was at its peak. Her dream to dance on The Corny Collins Show comes to fruition and she is an overnight success, much to the dismay of Velma and Amber Von Tussel.

This all singing, all dancing musical showcases the amazing talent of the its young cast; including former University of Ballarat student, Jaz Flowers, in her first lead role.

So You Think You Can Dance winner Jack Chambers displays not just his dancing abilities, but also his impressive pipes, as heartthrob Link Larkin. The supporting cast is just as remarkable, with many former SYTYCD performers in the ensemble. The music will have you out of your seat and wanting to dance the whole show; you won't want it to stop. Hairspray is a great flashback to a time where life was a little more on the straight and narrow, and music was all you could think about!

Downtown Battle Mountain II by Dance Gavin Dance

Jason Sinnott

Dance Gavin Dance's latest endeavour sees a

band, who despite going through endless lineup changes and personal conflicts, releasing one of the finest post-hardcore records in recent years.

Will Swan has taken on the duties for both guitars on this album and not once does his sense of funk lose its touch. The only other Dance Gavin Dance mainstay, Matt Mingus, has cemented his place as one of the most creative and dynamic drummers in today's 'core' scene. The clean vocals spread throughout the album, courtesy of bad boy rock'n'roller Jonny Craig, are the true highlight.

Song highlights include opener 'Spooks' which combines all of the aforementioned qualities. 'Thug City' contains some very psychedelic guitar lines that wouldn't sound out of place on a Hendrix record. 'Blue Dream' is just an open slather for Jonny Craig to showcase his talent as much as he wants, and from go to woe he doesn't cease to amaze. 'Privilously Poncheezied' is a mix of soft rock, rap, psychedelic funk and hardcore and somehow, it actually makes sense and doesn't fall into a messy heap like it should.

So, if you like your music spontaneous, smooth, edgy, aggressive, peaceful and full of soul all at the same time, definitely make the effort to check out Downtown Battle Mountain II. It is and isn't what you expect all at once, and throughout each listen there is always something more to discover and enjoy.

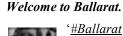
Is there a good local band you think we should interview? Or a show, cd or movie you want us to review? Perhaps you want to submit your own review or interview. Then send us an email at: hotchpotchmagazine@gmail.com.

Local Tweets





'Ballarat people are legends' Nathan Brown (@njbrown16)



'#Ballarat's Stockland Wendouree has been evacuated due to bomb scare. All ok, it was a hoax. BTW welcome to Ballarat new O week uni students' Aiden G (@Aiden_G)

Fancy a night out?



'Another great movie coming soon to Regent Cinemas Ballarat - Source Code opens Thursday, 5 May 2011! http://bit.ly/krXrVV

Regent Cinemas (@RegentCinemas)







By working faithfully eight hours a day, you may get to be a boss and work twelve hours a day.

-Robert Frost



Tips and tricks to making cheap and delicious meals

Spaghetti bolognaise

Courtney O'Neill

This is an easy meal, takes less 30 minutes to cook and with the quantity you'll have enough to serve four people or extra for lunch the next day.

Prices are for Aldi and all up the meal costs under \$10.



Ingredients

- -Spaghetti (79c for 500g)
- -Mince (\$5.69 for 500g)
- -Tomato paste (\$1.29 for 500g)
- -Diced tomatoes or tinned pineapple in syrup (Tomatoes 69c for 400g. Pineapple \$1.09 for 420g)
- -Tomato soup (89c for 425g)
- -Salt
- -Pepper

Method:

- 1. Boil pasta
- **2.** Add some olive oil or margarine to a large pan, then add mince
- 3. Stir until brown
- **4.** Add salt and pepper
- **5.** Add 2 large tablespoons of tomato paste or until mince is covered
- **6.** Pour in either tinned diced tomatoes or pineapple
- 7. Add tin of tomato soup
- 8. Let simmer for 5-10 minutes
- 9. Add cooked pasta, mix well and serve

Vegetable and noodle stir fry

Courtney O'Neill

Ingredients

- -Hokkein noodles (\$1.89 for 450g)
- -Frozen vegetables (\$2.49 for 500g)
- -Already bottled sauce (\$1.79 for 550g)

For a homemade sauce

- -Soy sauce (\$1.49 for 620mL)
- -Honey (\$3.79 for 400g squeeze pack)

Method

- 1. Add margarine or olive oil to large fry pan
- 2. Cook packet of frozen vegetables
- **3.** Cook noodles according to directions on the back of the packaging
- 4. Once vegetables are cooked add your sauce
- 5. Add cooked noodles
- 6. Mix together and serve

Homemade sauce:

- 1. In a separate bowl add 3 tablespoons of soy sauce
- 2. Then add 2 tablespoons of honey and stir

Another easy meal to make and serves up to four or use the rest for leftovers.

All ingredients are, again, priced for Aldi with the meal with the ready-made sauce costing just \$6.17 and with the homemade \$9.66.

You can also add your favourite meat to this dish, but to make it cheaper it's better without.







My problems all started with my early education. I went to a school for mentally disturbed teachers.

- Woody Allen



Life and leisure in Ballarat



Enjoying lunch at O Week

An observation of the necessity

Saffron Hazelager (Professional Writing and Editing)

As I take my enviro bag to the supermarket — list in hand, cash in pocket, ready to see what measly items of food I can survive off for the next week—I was experiencing mixed emotions (and this time it wasn't because of PMS). I felt independent, slightly cocky and partially sad; I was afraid I wouldn't be able to stretch the budget past an overload of 2-minute noodles. I'd come a long way since the grocery trips as a kid, when the toughest decision I had to make was what flavour lollipop to pick on the way out.

I know many people hate the idea of going to the supermarket, seeing it as a tedious chore, but I enjoy it. Perhaps it is being able to decide what I want to eat. Maybe it's the look of frustrated mothers as they try not to let fly at their screaming two-year-olds. Or maybe it's the joy of reaching a decision on what deodorant to buy. Do I want to smell like cucumber and green tea, or do I want to smell like nectarine and white ginger? (Who knew that controlling your B.O could be so exotic?) Such a hard choice, but I went with option two. I was feeling adventurous.

Being someone who consistently complains about my bum being too big, I want to eat healthy, but not live on a lettuce leaf diet like Victoria Beckham. As I browse the aisles, packaged goods scream BUY ME, I AM DELICIOUS, but my smile fades when I feel the coins in my back pocket starting

to burn a hole, and my mind works away at adding up the amount of calorie intake and how long I have to run for to burn it off. (Not that I do run. I say that I will just to make myself feel better.) Yes, Timtams, I really would love to take you and your cute packet home with me, but I can't. I have to be good. Thou shall not give into temptation.

It turned out to be easier than I expected, and I was rather pleased with my purchases. Not usually fussy with food as I love 98% of it, I got a lot of joy at spending \$6.70 on 2 carrots, broccoli, 6 apples, an avocado and a zucchini at the fruit shop and a further \$1 on a packet of pasta, \$1.50 on rice cakes, and a whole \$5 on 5 small tins of tuna. I left the supermarket proud of my first living-alone-with-no-mother-to-cook-medinner shop, with the added bonus of knowing my bum will be looking great once the week is up.

Just because you are a student, doesn't mean you have to live solely on noodles and splurge on passion pop for a good night out. You can eat healthily if you sort out your priorities and shop around for bargains. Maybe I'll treat myself to Timtams next week, and not think about them going straight to my rear-end.

Jimi Hendrix

Robbert Solly (Advanced Diploma of Graphic Design)







In the hopes of reaching the moon men fail to see the flowers that blossom at their feet

- Albert Schweitzer



A Piece of Annelise: Egyptian fixation

Annelise Grundell (Professional Writing and Editing)

I blame Bert and Ernie for my Egyptian fixation. When I was about four years old, I watched a skit where Sesame Street's best friends visited a pyramid. Every time Bert left the room, a statue began singing and dancing and generally freaking Ernie out. Ever since then, I've been obsessed. Ancient Egypt always fascinated me. I wanted to be an archaeologist when I was at primary school. *The Mummy* is one of my favourite movies. I had the Egyptian key of life, the ankh, tattooed on my wrist.

It was a country that completely overwhelmed me. As soon as I walked into Cairo airport in the early hours of the morning, I knew I was way out of my comfort zone. The shouting and the jostling of the taxi drivers to be the one to take me to my hotel rendered me incapable of speech. I watched with increasing fear as the other plane passengers made their way out of the airport, leaving me to fend for myself. Where was my hotel transfer? When I finally saw a piece of cardboard with my name messily scrawled across it held into the air, I almost cried with relief.

The colour, the chaos and the commotion of Cairo left me overawed. There was no order to anything. Cars screeched through the traffic and men leered at me when I ventured outside. I ran back to my hotel where security kept guard, a huge and scary-looking gun across his chest. I thought the mosque outside my hotel window was beautiful and exotic — until the 5am call to prayer blared through the loudspeaker and I would wake with a jolt, in a tangle of sheets and my heart racing.

Culture shock subsided eventually and I let myself be overwhelmed by the history instead. I went inside the Great Pyramid of Giza, able to overcome crippling claustrophobia to stand inside a structure built over 5000 years ago. I let my imagination run wild as I walked through the creepy Egyptian Museum. I rode a camel in the Sahara Desert named Micki Maus. I spent the night on a felucca as we cruised down the Nile under a starry sky. I looked down at the Valley of the Kings from my sunrise hot air balloon flight. I saw Tutankhamun's tiny little mummified fingers poking out from under a white sheet. I left with a thousand memories.

I haven't been on new ground for a couple of years. I'm starting to get itchy feet again. That restless feeling I've kept at bay for so long is creeping back. Feeling nostalgic as I look through old photos will have to do for now, as the obligations of a new year of university take priority. For now at least.

Want more of Annelise? Then check out http://thelittleboxofcrayons.blogspot.com

The design exchange

Melita Knight (Professional Writing and Editing)

It's ten o'clock in the morning on a cold Ballarat Sunday and already people are lining up outside The Mining Exchange. No, it's not a heater sale; it's the design exchange, a unique market which brings together artists and designers to sell their wares.



The market is a great place to buy homemade gifts (for others, or for yourself). It has everything from puddings to jewellery, artwork, clothes, quilts, bookmarks. The variety is

great, as you are sure to find something that will suit your tastes. You'll also be able to find something that suits your budget, with pieces ranging from \$1-\$120.

The Mining Exchange is a great place to hold it, with plenty of space for stalls and manoeuvring. You could easily spend the day there looking at the amazing array or work, or listening to some local talent.



The next market isn't until 9 October 2011, but until then, you can check out their website: www.thedesignexchange.com.au.



Chatting at O Week





The seat of knowledge is in the head, of wisdom, in the

-William Hazlitt



I challenge you

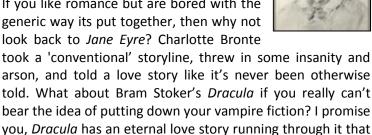
Lexi Ferreira

nonsense.

I am an avid book collector; I own most of the classics and cherish each and every one of them. I am probably what you would call obsessed when it comes to my literature, but why shouldn't I be? There is honestly nothing better to me than making a cup of coffee, curling up on a comfy couch, and settling in for an epic tale of love, murder, betrayal or whatever tickles your fancy. Why am I telling you all this? Well, there are so many fiction novels out at the moment

that carry the same old plot: Boy meets girl; girl and boy fall in love; there is a crisis; boy rescues girl; and if girl is lucky, boy is a vampire. Blah blah blah.

This is my attempt to turn your attention back to the epic and classic side of things. If you like romance but are bored with the generic way its put together, then why not look back to Jane Eyre? Charlotte Bronte



is stronger than death, none of this 'he's so sparkly'

I know it sounds like I'm planning an assassination attempt on Stephanie Myer's life, but all I'm really trying to put across to you is that there's more than Twilight out there. Now, now calm down, there are some decent contemporary novels around, there are even some brilliant ones, but why not acknowledge where they came from and where some of the inspiration was drawn from? Classic literature has had an undeniable effect on how stories are written and the themes from the 18th century still apply to today and are used in the modern and postmodern literature we read now. I challenge all of you to pick up a classic novel and read it cover to cover. You never know, you may be surprised to find that you actually enjoy it...oh the shock and horror!

A bite from the Bakehouse

Melita Knight

In 2007, The Buninyong Bakehouse was in the top ten



for That's Life's 'Best Aussie meat pie' competition. When you bite into one of their pies, you can taste why they were nominated.

Situated about ten minutes from Mt Helen campus, the Buninyong Bakehouse makes all its products from scratch. From bread, to slices to pies and sausage rolls, you are sure to find something that will tickle your tastebuds. Most of the food is under \$4 which is quite reasonable considering the high quality. So if you've got an hour or two between classes, why not head down to Buninyong and check it out for yourself.





Feeding the masses during O Week





Follow your honest convictions, and stay strong.

- William Thackeray

When cold blood makes you hot

Stephanie Jensen (Bachelor of Arts majoring in Literature and Philosophy)

Just when you thought Buffy was out of business for good, along comes *True Blood* with its host of beastly creatures with a severe case of bloodlust. While some of the basic myths surrounding these vampires remain, such as sensitivity to sunlight and a slight aversion to garlic, it seems as though the more evil these characters are, the "hotter" they become. So why now are vampires not only perversely seductive, but downright sex-on-legs bangable? With things like Eric Northman and (to a lesser extent) Bill Compton running around, what chance does Dracula ala Bela Lugosi or that *Salem's Lot* monstrosity have for scoring with the damsel?

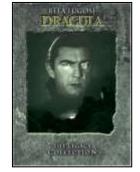


What used to be foreign, otherworldly and at most times bloody unattractive in the Victorian era, are now a subject of desire, a level of physical beauty to aspire to and admire. In fact, it's like they're not even monsters anymore: they're just slightly sociopathic, steroid-strong and occasionally

devastatingly violent perverted superhumans— with fangs! After decades of blood-drenched flops and Dracula drop-outs at the cinema, vampires are once again cool and, what's more, now every girl wants one for a boyfriend. It's like my closely-guarded tweenie crush on Angel gone global, viral and which has now spiralled out of control.

So what does this obsession mean? What does it say about our society, particularly the younger echelon? What's the meaning behind these sparkly bastardisations, and do they bear any resemblance to the ones roaming Transylvania in the days of Bram Stoker? What were once said to embody the unspoken and often suppressed fears of medieval society now seem to have been kicked down to cheap thrills, prom

nights and soft-core porn. The mingling of sex with death is stronger than ever, as the moans emitting from the midmaul teenager aren't too far off those voiced during the throes of, ahem, other kinds of carnal pleasures. I guess it all comes down to marketing, supplydemand and, let's face it: SEX SELLS! Looks like it just bought-out Dracula.



3 of a kind...Coffee

The Hub (UB café)- \$3.70

Location wise, it's the most convenient, especially for those nasty 8.30am lectures!



Krooze In Café-\$3.80

Located in Mt Helen, not far from the university campus, this place is great for a getaway in between classes. You can have take-away or eat-in, just look at the groovy mugs!

McDonalds- \$3.75

You can't go wrong when you can grab coffee AND breakfast on the way to uni.



Life on Res

Kaitlyn Chadwick

Welcome to all the ressies for 2011. I hope you have all settled in and are enjoying everything Res has to offer. Through this column, I will keep you all in the loop about the events coming up within Res, and keep you posted about the ResFest ladder, which is being topped by city!

- Currently, there is Res Netball being played on Wednesday nights in the Mt Helen gym, so if you haven't got involved yet, go speak to your R.A and get amongst it! Even if you go watch and support your Res, you will enjoy the great atmosphere (and it's funny to watch the boys play!)
- There is also a photography competition soon to be announced, so if you're an up-and-coming photographer, keep your eyes out for that! So until next issue: enjoy, support, and have fun with Res.





Where beams of imagination play, the memory's soft figures melt away.

-Alexander Pope



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Around UB









You have enemies? Good. That means you've stood up for something, sometime in your life.

-Winston Churchill

Did you like the magazine? Hate it? We love to hear your feedback. So why not send us an

Do you want to be published in *Hotch Potch*? Perhaps you have a story idea or a hot tip. Then contact our editors Mel and Morgan via email, or pop into our office which is located up the stairs of the Hub.



hotchpotchmagazine@gmail.com



