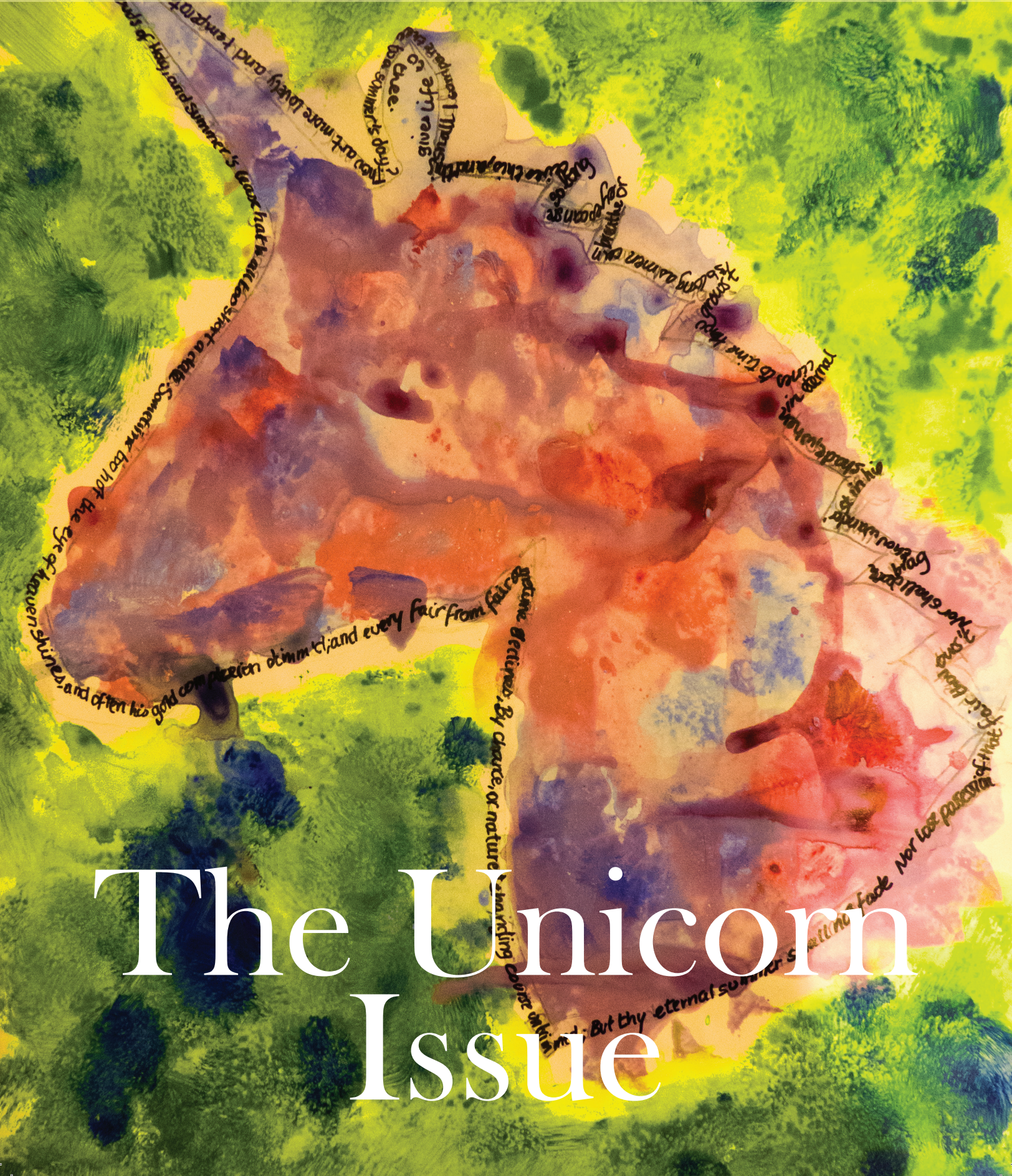


# BAISMAG



ISSUE 20

APRIL 2017



*And art more lovely and temperate  
Than summer's lease-lamp that  
suffers sun for fuel, and  
tempteth to the heat of his  
day: whose light is but  
a summer's day. In her  
bright and burning eye,  
The death-herald lying  
on her side, her smoky  
ring, like a black shadow  
betwixt her eye and  
cheek, gives life to  
the whole. Her hair  
is but greenish yellow;  
Her skin is brown as  
amber. Her eye  
is like a burn'd  
candle. Her breath  
like the perfume of  
the rose. Her voice  
like the soft warbling  
throat of the nightingale.  
Her neck like the  
white raven's. Her  
tongue like the  
cuckoo's. Her  
back like the  
purple and gold  
finch's. Her  
tail like the  
peacock's. Her  
feet like the  
purple and gold  
finch's. Her  
hooves like the  
purple and gold  
finch's. Her  
mane like the  
purple and gold  
finch's. Her  
tail like the  
peacock's. Her  
feet like the  
purple and gold  
finch's. Her  
hooves like the  
purple and gold  
finch's.*

# The Unicorn Issue

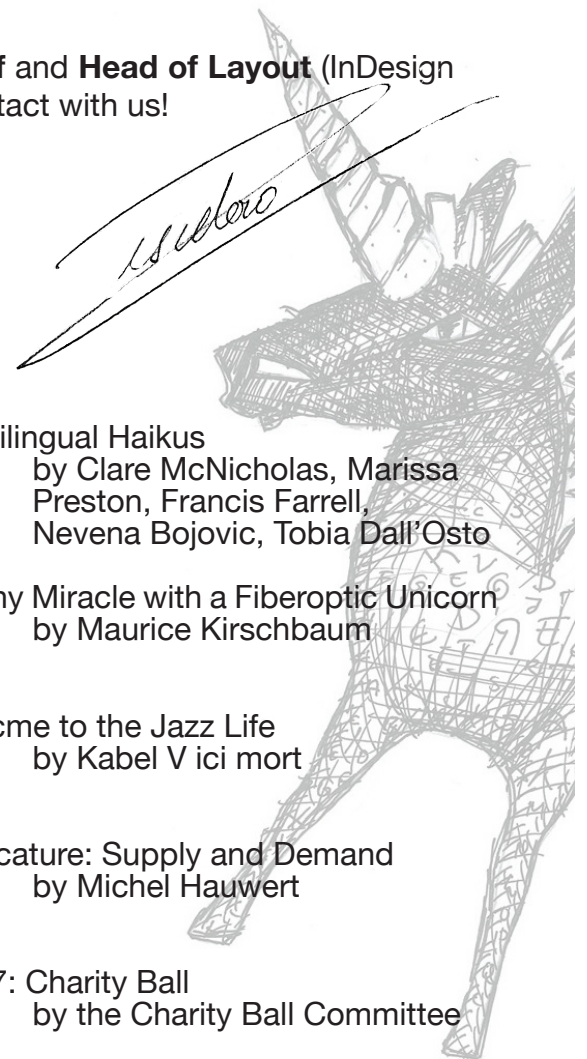
# DEAR READERS,

The Unicorn Issue! You might think we've let it go too far with these Facebook polls, and that may be true. However, this issue represents an attempt to mix the creative and professional minds of the students of BAIS. If you fear the Issue topic is too abstract, don't, as it is quite concrete. The obvious connection to the mystical creature gives rise to many creative pieces and compositions in this Issue. But it also links to the idea of startups worth more than a billion dollars, known as Unicorns.

A few suggestions I would make for this months' articles are a well-written article about ludicrous investments in startups by *Francis Farrell*, a witty cartoon of Jeff Fynn-Paul by *Michael Hauwert*, and a refreshing review on the Theatre Committees play by *Maurice Kirschbaum*.

We also present our new **BAISMAG Website!** ([www.baismag.com](http://www.baismag.com)) A platform that will sustain all our issues thus far, as well as provide a space for blogs and videos. If YOU are interested in writing or uploading videos, you can visit our website right now and send your contributions! We are truly excited about this novel platform and hope you are too!

On a side note, we are in dire need of an aspiring **Editor-in-Chief** and **Head of Layout** (InDesign and Photoshop skills preferred), so if you're interested, get in contact with us!



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# FOOD WASTE AT CAMPUS

Kirill Climin

Food waste... two words which, most probably, have been heard by many, if not, the outermost majority of people on this planet. This duet of words usually appears in television in countless flashy “breaking news” and, of course, on every blogpost or website which is dedicated to the problematic ecological situation or anything within this context. One side of the coin, is brought to you by those who, be it from a purely altruistic motive or simply following an order of a boss, reach out to the society with an “SOS signal” trying to point out a problem too common men and women. The other side of the coin, however, is brought by us: common men and women or, to be more elaborate, aspiring students at a university.

We surf the endless vastness of the World Web, meanwhile crunching a snack (or two), sipping on a drink, while also mentally agreeing with an author’s standpoint, and think... think on the global scale, about massive malnutrition and ecological disasters in distant countries. Yet, while you munch that sandwich from the canteen, something slides right under your radar... especially if you leave the campus earlier. That’s right, you have probably already guessed it: food waste.

One evening at the university campus, my friend and I had such a “magnificent” chance to witness the food waste in person. Cupcakes (and overpriced ones, for that matter) had been swiftly dispatched into a big and wide

garbage bin. While I was startled by what had happened, my friend was totally indignant about such waste of this still perfectly edible food. Now, in retrospective, I can only imagine how much food has been wasted in this way since then (that happened during the first semester). To say that such acts of food wastes right under our noses is concerning is to say nothing.

While I, being a reasonable person, understand that university policy instructs the left-over food to be removed from the shelves and sent off into the trash bin, it bugs me that such a perfect opportunity to do good (such as giving it to the staff of the campus) is wasted.

I am sure that the majority of us, at least once, have seen the expired food brought from the nearby shops and left on the tables at campus. This is a perfect example of how to start solving the issue of food wasting... Issue which would have probably not been there if everyone, not only at campus, were doing something similar.

It is hard to argue with the rigid, and yet dry wording of campus food policy. In fact, no one should act against the letter of law, be it even on a campus’ scale. However, with people coming up with fantastic projects and startups aimed at dealing with the issue of food waste, it should become norm for us to avoid wasting food, especially if we are to subscribe to the term “progressive society”.



## **SERIES: 'SWEET DREAMS'**

by Linda Zhengová // Flickr / Facebook: xxxamylindaxxx

# A LITTLE ADVICE FROM WORKING PROS:

Johannes Jooste *CIO- Bank of Singapore*

“In the first place, personality counts a hell of a lot. In almost all roles, your ability to connect with people will determine your success. This especially applies to roles where you have to deal with clients or co-workers. You either have to be able to connect with strangers in a way that makes them want to part with money (gain their trust to manage their assets) or you have to be able to work with other people in your organisation in a way that does not encourage them to develop psychopathic tendencies towards you – i.e. be a “team player”.

One way to spot an undesirable employee a mile away is how they operate under the stress of an interview. The ones not to hire are the ones that come across as rehearsed. Those who supposedly know the answer to a question like: “where do you see yourself in five years from now?”. Invariably, they want to make a difference, be exposed to a stimulating environment, learn a lot etc. Forget that. Come up with something sensible yet original. Be yourself, and be spontaneous and honest.

Things that you can prepare for include the company. Really do your research on the company you want to work for. Find out everything you can, in case questions come up. If questions don't come up, use the information thus gleaned to frame your own questions. Nothing signals that you have interest and are smart better than asking some thoughtful-looking questions.

Of course, a certain degree of decorum generally will not go amiss. People in finance are serious, so don't assume they have a sense of humour. If asked what you think of say Donald Trump or Nigel Farage, refrain from blurting out the honest truth. Instead, go for something like “he lacks the depth of experience to fulfil his role effectively”. They'll know what you mean and it also gives you a chance to practice your conversation skills on them.

Secondly, be sure that technically you are as solid as you can be. Don't apply for roles where you clearly do not have the training, experience of ability. You will be downhearted if you fail. Many roles however are designed for entry-level people, so do not be daunted either. Aim at the right target, but make sure you have the proficiency required. Be prepared to be tested on this – check your CV!

Third, having done all this, be sure you want to do Finance in the first place. It is not for everyone. Many nice people end up rich but miserable; others just become quite miserable. There is little time for noble pursuits, and perhaps even your pets will grow estranged from you as your time gets taken up. But, there are of course, the moments of pure satisfaction when the years of sweat and shit suddenly pays off and results show themselves wonderfully.”

**Provided by the Career Committee**



# A BRIEF NATURE OF BELIEF

Mona Hakim

Illustrations Esther Rümelin

Lives have been lost and built off the back of this strange phenomenon: belief. At the inception of Islam, new converts were killed for proclaiming their belief in the God of Prophet Muhammad. Couples who fail to believe that their relationship will “work out” often dispose of it even if it might have transformed into something quite fruitful. So, just what does it mean to believe something, and further, to proclaim you believe it, and further still, to have someone believe you believe it?

To proclaim that you believe something is to offer a report of your propositional attitude: I believe that the sky is blue, for example. ‘The sky is blue’ is a proposition in its own right; you believing that the sky is blue is your attitude toward that proposition. There is a distinction between you reporting on your own attitude towards a proposition, and being attributed a report of your attitude by someone else. In the first case, you have a privileged access to your thoughts and ergo your attitude: i.e., you generally know through this privileged access what you, yourself, are thinking without having to engage with further research as evidence. In the second, someone else does not. It seems more legitimate for me to say “I believe that cookies are delicious” than for my friend to say “she believes that cookies are delicious” because in the second case, someone else may reasonably ask my friend, “how do you know?”. Even if my friend replies, “because she told me,” he could still be probed further with the question, “and what reason do you have for believing her?” If my friend has seen me consume a dozen cookies a day since we met, then it seems that he has pretty good evidence for holding that belief himself. But what if I actually despise cookies but I am trying to gain weight, or I am engaged in some

sugar related form of self-sabotage? Even if I report my own belief, there is always the chance that I am lying. So, beliefs are a tricky phenomenon, but one that we can’t do without.

There is a risk of falsehood attached to every belief, but normally we tend to overlook this and continue believing things anyway. We might say, every belief is powered by faith: in believing something, we put more faith in it being true, than it being false. Sometimes we have prior evidence, but belief that that prior evidence itself is sufficient also requires an element of faith. Namely, faith in the fact that there is a sufficient relation between the first belief and the second belief-in-formation: the sun having risen every day for the whole of your life provides you with faith that the belief is sufficiently related to the one you have about the sun rising tomorrow.

Without faith to generate the belief that the sun will rise tomorrow, or your friend will meet you at the station, or your professor will read and grade your paper in good faith, it would be impossible for us to strive toward anything. Imagine: “I’m not going to work because I might not wake up tomorrow.” Sure, that possibility always exists, but you believe that you will because you have to, in order to survive.

It gets quite fascinating when we consider beliefs that we conclusively reject. Just because we don’t see black swans in Europe it doesn’t mean we can rightfully claim to believe that they don’t exist - to borrow the example made famous by John Stuart Mill. So why do we laugh so quickly when someone reveals to us that they don’t believe in unicorns? Rhinoceroses exist after all.



# PUT YOUR MOUTH WHERE YOUR MONEY IS

*the unicorns of crowdfunding*

Francis Farrell

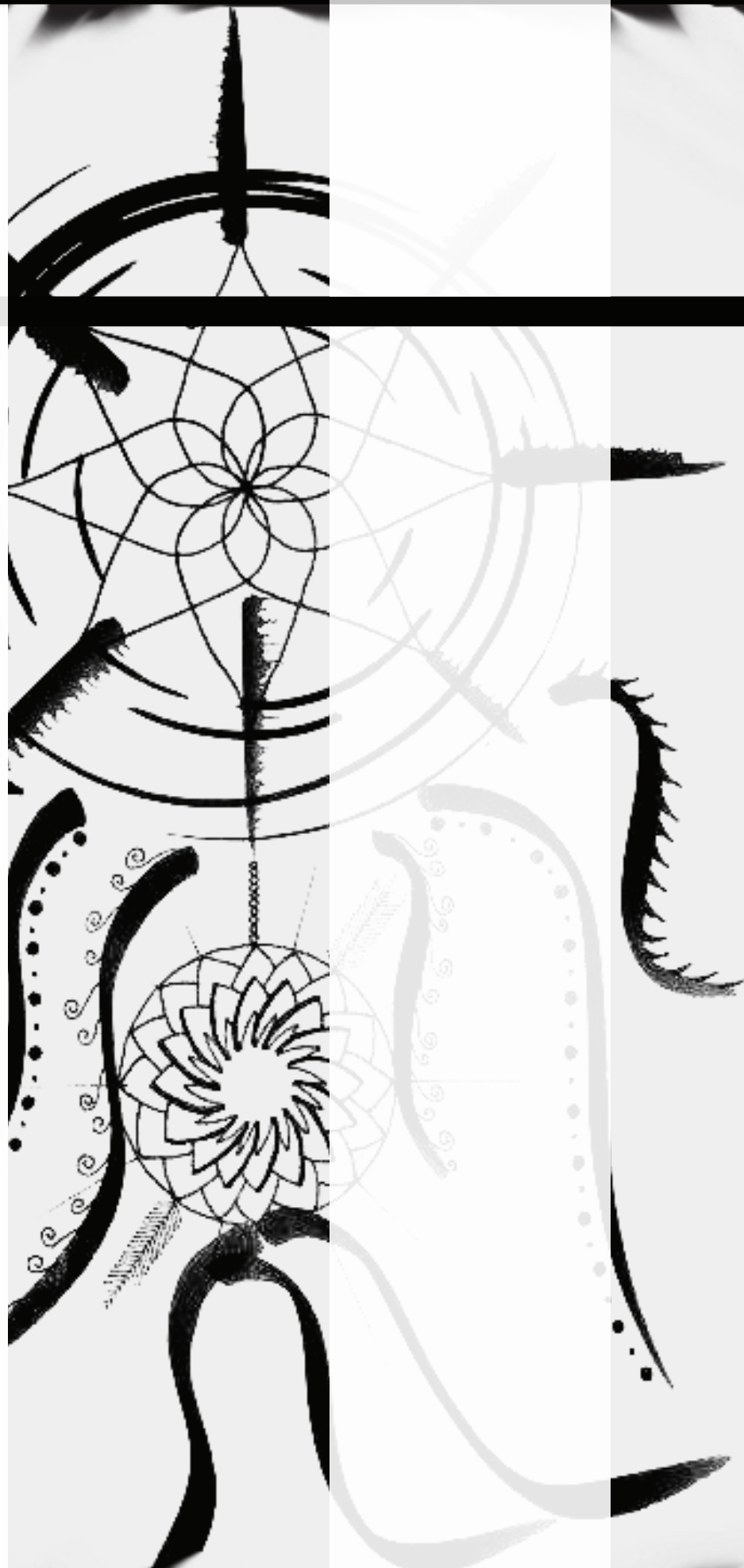
If there is one lesson that the average person should have learned from 2016, it is that you should never give something that you see on the internet your trust and belief, unless that trust and belief are unarguably deserved - whether through irrefutable evidence, independent verification, or hard-earned reputation. However, while in the political sphere the world seems to be slowly waking up to their misguided trust and has a good chance of rolling back the hasty decisions made (except you UK), there is one area where that realisation hasn't quite kicked in yet, the ever-controversial world of crowdfunding.

A few years ago, technology circles were sent into frenzy with the release of a video purporting to show a working prototype of "Lily", a machine-learning drone that could be thrown up in the air, over a bridge, into a creek; and would proceed to rise and follow you around, filming you as you carved up powder snow or canoed down raging rapids. That kind of technology in a compact, accessible consumer package was unprecedented, and within several months thousands had spent up to USD 900 to fund its development, expecting in return to receive one of the first Lilies to roll off the production line when the drone would eventually become a worldwide hit. Just a few months ago, Lily announced "the end of our adventure", scuttling the project and humbly promis-

ing to somehow refund the 34 million USD that they had received. Later investigations revealed that there was no working prototype, that the viral video that started it all was fake.

If you think the internet wasting millions on a failed drone is bad, it gets worse, with ever more ridiculous levels of deception, gullibility and malice displayed in the world of crowdfunding every day. Triton, a proposed underwater breathing device that defied basic laws of physics by several orders of magnitude, with only four people registered in their development team and without even a faked video, raised over 900,000 USD, and continues to return that money, long having shifted it offshore. Indiegogo took no responsibility for the scam.

In business circles the term "unicorn" describes an extremely successful start-up, but I prefer to revert to a more original connotation - a lovely, but ultimately mythical entity, in which too much emotion (or money) should not be invested. Lily was a unicorn. Triton was whatever a unicorn's next evolutionary form is. Coming into 2017, one would do well to remember: if it looks too good to be true, it probably has a huge horn between its cunning little eyes, and should under no circumstances be trusted.





# SIMULATION THEORY

*is it only just a dream?*

Giedrius Astafjevas

Illustration: Sandra Canta

Have you ever wondered whether the objects around you are real? Whether the ball you caught while playing American football, the pen you used to write the politics paper, or even the BAISMAG article you are reading, are part of this reality? You may think that the answer is quite obvious: “Of course they are real, what in the world are you talking about?”, and you are most certainly correct. However, allow me to attempt to change your mind. Allow me to introduce a different perspective and convince you that everything around you is, in simple words, a simulation.

Simulation theory is based on the idea that the world we exist in is not real. In other words, we live in a simulation, or a computer program if you will, which has been devised by our future selves for an unknown reason. Even though we believe that everything around us is real, it has been designed in a way for us to perceive it as an accurate reality. Thus, the book you read or the computer you use, are nothing but parts of a program, encoded to ensure that you perceive them as tangible objects of this fictional world. Whether this sounds surreal or not, let us now consider two alternatives.

First of all, we as humans have something that no other living creature has and that is called imagination – we have to imagine ourselves achieving astonishing things before they actually happen. As human civilization, it is in our creed to pursue the maximization of our capabilities. We wanted to cross oceans so we constructed ships and became travelers; we wanted to cross deserts and vast continents so we invented airplanes; we wanted to explore new horizons outside planet earth, so we built space ships. We have showed that there are no limits to what human minds can

do. Laws of physics were unknown for the most of our existence and the most significant breakthroughs happened in the last centuries. Driven by this constant sensation of discovery and new futuristic prospects that are waiting to be explored, it can be frightful to even imagine what awaits us in a hundred, a thousand or ten thousand years. One thing remains clear – if we continue to advance at the same pace as now, the possibility of our “reality” being a simulation is fairly possible.

Second of all, it is simply enough for us to take a look around – how futuristic is our reality? If we would bring Antoine de Sent Exupéry back to live in our age, he would undoubtedly exclaim “Ce n’est pas possible!” Internet, smartphones, smart-TVs and, incredible progress in artificial intelligence have made our time unrecognisably different from that of fifty years ago. The really scary one is the video game industry, which thanks to Oculus rift technology, is capable of simulating video game reality which is close to being parallel to the real world. In short, technological advancements have been the most spectacular part of the 21st century.

Considering that these developments were made in the last fifteen-twenty years, just imagine how technologically intense our lives will be in 2100!

Of course, everything that I presented remains very speculative and we do not have firm proof that we live in a “fake” reality. Although, is it hard to believe that we could actually be part of a simulation? That our world is just a computer program? That our world is just a dream?

# HAIKUS

*Russian*

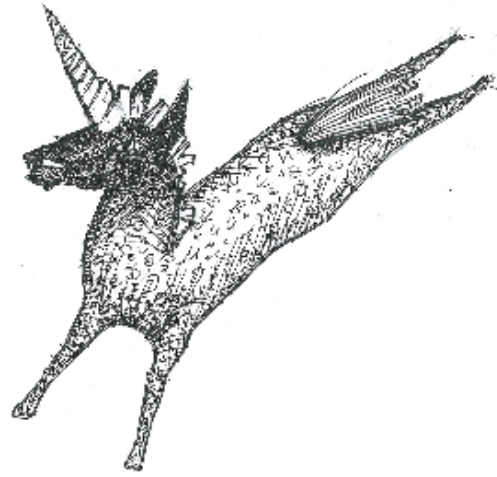
Белая лошадь  
Я не этого мира  
Просто в голове

*Serbian*

Сребрне крви,  
Једнорог се креће.  
Живахно, срећно

*Hungarian*

Semmiben hittem,  
De ahogy szarvát láttam,  
Újjá születtem



*Spanish*

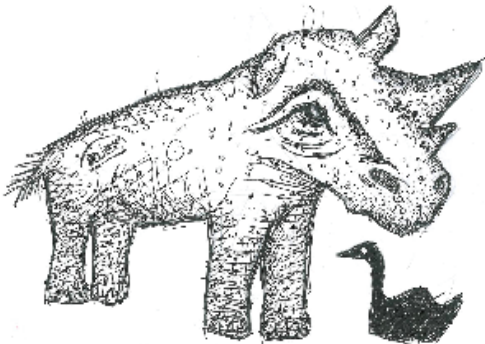
Un unicornio  
En el medio del bosque  
Salvó mi vida

*French*

Je veux être une  
Licorne parce que ce n'est pas  
Grave d'être si pâle

*Italian*

Velluto sotterraneo,  
Sole della notte,  
Sangue nella luna.



Clare McNicholas, Marissa Preston,  
Francis Farrell, Nevena Bojovic,  
Tobia Dall'Osto

Compiled by Elsa Court

Illustrations: Esther Rümelin

# A TINY MIRACLE WITH A FIBEROPTIC UNICORN

*A Review*  
by Maurice Kirschbaum

The lights dim, the audience starts to quiet down, curtains are pulled open and all eyes are fixated on the stage. Our protagonist Louis, played by Keegan Beamer, appears and starts to fight with his sister, played by Halie de Marino, off-stage. And then it all goes downhill. A minute into the play and the guy sitting next to me stands up and walks off. Matthieu Hansen was not a stressed out BAIS student, running off to fight with his cultural studies workgroup about their imminent presentation and thus rudely walking out of the play, he was to be our narrator, hidden amongst the audience. With the narrator breaking the 4th wall so early in the play, we knew we were in for something special!

Clearly this was also to be a comedy, the second scene already has us cracking up at Louis and his love interest, played by Eva Bosman, try to recreate the sound that a “biblical ass” would make. Later in the play we are then introduced to Louis’s two lovely grandmothers. The first a second-amendment loving thief of Christmas presents, played by Tom Hughes. The second has forgotten parts of her identity due to Alzheimer’s and now believes to be a Polish immigrant, which is made truly believable thanks to Eugenio Marcigliano’s accent (is it an accent though, or just his actual voice?).

If you were wondering, yes two men played these lovely old ladies. How did they achieve this? Well by dressing up in drag, using make-up. The illusion was nearly complete, until the grandmothers sat down, their skirts pushed upwards, revealing surprisingly hairy legs.

The first act, whilst being both hilarious and well-acted, was absolutely trumped by the second. Yuri Moes and Leonoor Kemperman, whilst providing many memorable and hysterical lines during the play, came of their own as they treated the stunned audience to a fight like no other. Starting-off as a shouting match, they ingeniously lowered the intensity of their voices as the scene unfolded, ending in a truly heart-breaking acceptance of their upcoming divorce.

Whilst two sold-out shows, and a standing ovation should tell you enough about the quality of the play and its cast, I believe there is more to it. This play took you along for a ride, your eyes were glued to the stage as you become a part of an unflooding story, sometimes (often) laughing uncontrollably and then again tearing at your heartstrings as you saw a family spending their last Christmas together. Credit for this should be given to the director, Alyssa Miller, who led the cast in this breath-taking performance and the one-women crew of Lara Govea rushing, barefoot, around the stage to place props.

Thank you all for an incredible night!  
Keep an eye out for the photographers’ photos.



# Welcome to the Jazz Life

By: Kabel V ici mort

Welcome to the Jazz life  
Full of billy-bopped drunk nights  
Whisky pepper lounge  
In a handcuffed lazy time

Scrounge for some Bohemian rap  
in a cartesian folly  
Musical bap on a red wood body

Craving the jazzy  
Crime  
into a blurry rhyme

Counter-bass in a complete phase of barmy looks  
Sound amazed, people on stage like too many cooks

Juicy guitar, feel that saxophone bribe  
Its Golden sound  
Breaks my piano in the balmy bar light  
Takes soprano in the shaky dark night

Jamming jar shaken with baked brown lost tricks  
Fringing the air with burnt down musics

and back  
Go...  
play that track

With your nasty fingers on the strings, girl

Tic that feet...  
Ting my glass

Shake that ass next to my red wine kit

Ask me what I'm drinking,  
Take a whiff  
of that Drugged dream mind diving  
into Swing and Spliffs

What are you,  
Trouble and strife?  
Let me tell you

Welcome to the jazz life !

"DONT EVEN TALK TO ME IF YOU THINK HIPHOP NOWADAYS IS REAL MUSIC, THE ONLY RAPPER I LISTEN TO IS JEFFREY FYNN-PAUL. BECAUSE REAL RAPPERS HAVE SUPPLY AND DEMAND CURVES."



"100 100 100 🔥 🔥 🔥 🤞 🤞 🤞 😂 😂 😂"

by Michael Hawet

# THE 2017 CHARITY BALL:

THE 13TH OF MAY FROM 17.30 TILL 02.00!

The Charity Ball is an annual event organized by students of our studies. This year will be the 3rd edition. The concept of the event is a festive celebration to end the academic year, while raising money for a charity close to our hearts. The previous edition resulted in a donation of €2165,- for the charity of 2016: The White Helmets. This year, we are once again aiming to organize an event that represents us as students of International Studies; trying to make this world a better place by educating ourselves and being socially involved, while having a good time doing so of course!

This year, all profit of the event will go to the benefit of Echo100Plus, an Austrian non-profit organization which operates in Greece. One of the reasons we chose this charity, is because two students of our studies have worked as volunteers for Echo100Plus at refugee camps in Greece. The money we raise with this event will be used to support existing projects for facilitating refugee camps in Greece with basic needs such as water, food, clothing etc. Depending on the amount raised we will have the possibility to start a small educational project in the upcoming year.

The location of the event will be the same as last year: the beautiful Carlton Beach Hotel in Scheveningen! This is a perfect location around the time of our event: we can enjoy ourselves at the beginning of the summer literally a few meters away from the beach.

The event itself includes a formal dinner, party, auction, dance performance by the dance committee, a music performance by the music committee and a couple of guest speakers who will address the topic of the Charity Ball in speeches during the night. The formal dinner will be buffet style, so you can choose between a variety of delicious foods! The party will be awesome just like last year, and starts at around 9pm and will end at around 2am.

You can get your tickets online until the 30th of April. The link is in the description of our event page on Facebook. The deadline for the dinner tickets is really the 30th of April, so be sure to get one on time! Depending on how many tickets we have sold for the party, you may be able to buy your tickets on the night itself. We hope that everyone is just as excited for this event as we are!

AMANDA, TOM, JULIANA, JULIA AND DELILAH

POSTER: BELLA FELIX

# Misty Monthlies



by Supernatural Sue



April: the Future & Careers Edition

## Aquarius

There is an imminent possibility that things will get 'so bad' that the World Order (the Old one, not the Beyoncé one) will switch off collective memory and start things afresh. After a one month period of obligatory cryogenically-frozen quarantine, the world awakes with a clear conscience, and no recollection of fresh air or the era once known as 'the good old times'. By some freak accident, you will be the only one who can remember anything before 2017. Prepare to become the greatest storyteller of all (restarted) time, with a total monopoly on historical references and a limitless supply of plot-lines stolen from a reality that only you have known.

## Pisces

If you moon somebody on the night of this June's micromoon, your cheeks will shrink to the size of blueberries. You have been warned.

## Aries

You never did know what your mother meant when she said that she and door frames had a bad effect on each other. As you get older, you're beginning to understand. From now until August, you will spend approximately 34 hours standing on the threshold of entryways, getting in the way, and questioning the liminality of your own consciousness.

## Taurus

In the midst of this month's Lyrid meteor shower, you find yourself bedazzled by the light of an extra-terrestrial being. It envelops you with loving radiation and transports you to a place beyond the now, where these horoscopes will seem like the empty shells of a desperate human clawing after meaning in the dank compost heap which we call human life. Safe trip!

## Gemini

Did you know that some turtles can breathe through their anus and excrete through their mouth? Perhaps you should try it, you closeted marine reptile. We all know what you are.

## Cancer

Every day, from now until June 21st, you will wake up with a thin, stingingly fresh cut on the back of your hand. I can't tell you what the cuts mean, but I can tell you that they are very, very important clues For Your Future.

## Leo

That masochistic little self-slaughtering immortal chicken which you got from that 'geneticist' guy at the local pub is an absolute gift from God/Science. In a couple of years though, it starts going a bit green, and its eggs begin to look like ping-pong balls. Finding a willing replacement might be tricky, but remember - the deep web always yields.

## Virgo

You may have an IQ of 140 and have received summa cum laude on your Bachelor degree, but after graduation you increasingly find that simple things blow your mind on a daily occurrence. For instance, contraflow systems - amazing! How do they work? Windchimes - genius! Eco-friendly music. Best of all, sandals - stunning! Shoes that let your toes smile chubbily at the sunshine... Sadly, it emerges that your previously dazzling young mind has been powered through most of your life by a tiny, tiny antelope, and your lapse into childlike wonder is a sign of his gradual retirement and impending death.

## Libra

You somehow attain a high-level government intelligence position within a week of graduation. Congratulations. After one or two months of enacting soul-destroying violations of your fellow citizens' privacy, your morals have been substantially restructured. You engage in decades of expertly-executed digital intimidation of vulnerable individuals with something to hide, making you the wealthiest, stealthiest hacker out there. Congratulations

## Scorpio

Following the Great Apocalyptic Fireball of 2020, your previously undervalued skills as a necromancer will be in 'hot' demand... So even the End of Times has a silver lining, and soon those desperate, grief-drenched dollar bills will be burning a hole in the lining of your pocket!

## Sagittarius

After a vicious argument with your housemates about some dreams being impossible, you decide to 'show them all how wrong they are'. You spend four years in the arctic tundra, living off the kindness of the land, communing with the spirits, collaborating on political projects with other large mammals, and thinking smugly about your superior life experience. Returning to the city to share tales of your adventure, you are captured by cloaked figures and ushered to a place where things which are deemed too exciting or inspiring to be allowed are hidden from the public. Here, you happily spend your days shooting the shit with various entities too marvellous for me to legally mention.

## Capricorn

A flash to the future: in exactly five years' time, you will receive an email from your superior asking you so 'stop with the noises' in the corridors, as it's scaring the interns whose souls are still fresh and significantly less eroded, and they're the only hope for the company's recruitment balance. The thing is, you didn't realise you were making any noises... Seemingly, your inner existential voice, after decades of state-sponsored suppression, has decided to call for the revolution while you're not paying attention. Better be on guard.

# LET'S GET NAKED AND MAKE ART



**Series: 'Sweet Dreams'**  
**by Linda Zhengová**  
**(xxxamylindaxxx)**

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