
THE

SATURDAY PAPER

LAUNCH MEDIA KIT

“A GOOD
STORY HAS
EITHER THE
FIRST WORD
OR THE LAST
WORD. THIS
NEWSPAPER
WILL HAVE
BOTH.”

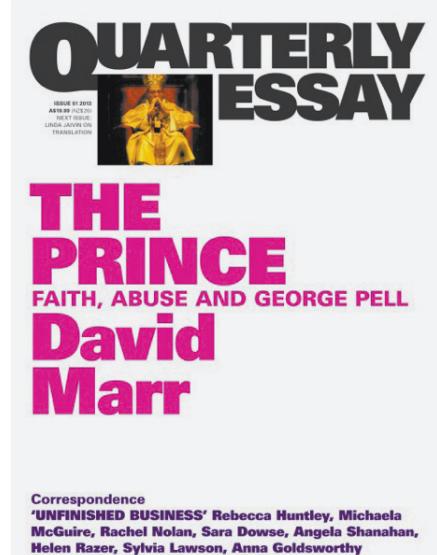
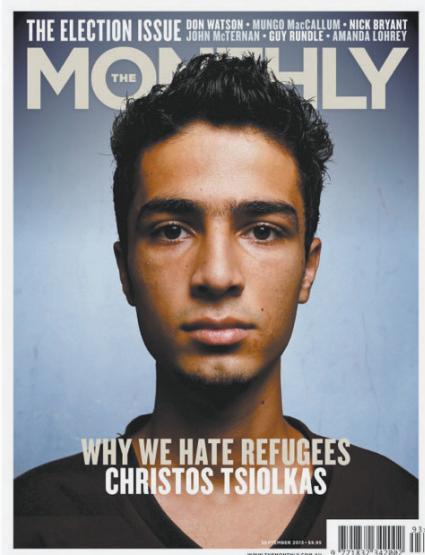
– Morry Schwartz, publisher

**“MORRY
SCHWARTZ’S
VISION HAS
BECOME AN
INSTITUTION
AND A
TRADITION.”**

– *The Guardian*

The Saturday Paper is publisher Morry Schwartz's first weekly venture. It joins other Schwartz titles including the *Monthly*, the country's leading current affairs magazine, and the agenda-setting *Quarterly Essay*. In a career spanning 40 years, Schwartz has built a reputation for publishing the highest quality journalism in the country. The *Monthly* has

twice won the Current Affairs, Business & Finance category at the Australian Magazine Awards. Alongside the *Quarterly Essay*, it has published a suite of Walkley Award-winning pieces. *The Saturday Paper* will do what readers have been asking for: provide more of this award-winning content, more often.



The Saturday Paper is a new way of doing news. We are a brave voice aimed at the most significant day in the newspaper cycle. *The Saturday Paper* is about finding the best people to work in the most innovative ways. We believe newspapers are not dead, they just stopped doing their job well.

We do what other newspapers can't: serious features, independent commentary, innovative lifestyle content. We use top writers to produce definitive accounts of the week's most important stories. We don't do

traffic accidents or cats up trees. We do sophisticated news for sophisticated readers. We look unlike any other paper. Everything about the newspaper has been envisaged to make it a luxury product, from its marquee contributors to its premium sustainable paper and crisp designs by Studio Round.

The Saturday Paper is about providing deeper engagement with a kind of reader that cannot be reached anywhere else. We are a weekly newspaper concise enough to be read on Saturday morning, but with content that will last all

week. Each issue is a statement of who our readers are.

In addition to the paper, we offer a fully responsive website and app – as well as a weekly eDM that aggregates key news from *The Saturday Paper* and other leading sources.

THE
SATURDAY PAPER

SEPTEMBER 8 - 14, 2013

ABBOTT'S GIFT 8 **HONEY WARS** 12 **JANE BIRKIN** 14

David Smyth looks inside his mind Anna Holly on how major chains are destroying an industry The actress tells about life after Serge

The Last Tycoon

The king of scandal is now his own headline: divorced, implicated in a love triangle, skirting criminal charges. *James Rich* reports.

It was the kind of weather where it felt dangerous to be wearing pants. A shock heatwave was pushing Bangkok's daily maximum temperatures to 40°C mark, and over in Siam city's shopping district, anti-government protests were brewing again – the same ones that would have been carried on in winter of weeks. But right now it was hard to imagine anyone getting too violent. It was too hot to move, let alone fight. In the early morning, the air was already thick and humid, hothouse. By noon, it was scorching. You could feel your skin singe when you stepped outside.

Earlier that day, I'd tracked down a woman named Kuan Lek who'd given me directions to meet her and her entourage at a protest in the Si Ya-Ka Road-Na intersection. On the walk, the searing heat to fantastical about stripping out of my clothes to parade in the streets naked, sweating and panting with my face flushed. It was as much as I could stand. The heat was so intense, the horrible weather to walk around in, I was also concerned about how the heat would affect the busload of 28 glamorous young women who had agreed to come along to meet it. I was particularly worried about what it'd do to their meticulously applied make-up and hair extensions. I hoped they'd bring hats.

By the time I got there, I was sweating salso, and had soaked right through my shirt. The heat was so intense, I really didn't care about it at all, but a flat island of sticky dirt and gravel, in the middle of one of Bangkok's most violent districts, was surrounded by cars, motorcycles, scooters and buses. We wove our way through a multi-level concrete braid of bypasses and turn-pikes. Everything was loud and smelled of mouldy asphalt and sweat. It didn't exactly scream "glamour" to me.

In the middle of it all was a large charcoal-grey sofa, a massive, ergonomic, still running. Unlike the city's regular rambunctious public buses, this coach was sleek and sleek, an air-conditioned Grecian temple with polished, polished exteriors. It was made that when Lek said she'd be waiting for me, along with the finalists for Miss Tiffany's Universe, one of Thailand's most renowned beauty pageants.



Outside, a small crew of TV camera operators from the Thai broadcaster VTR milled about alongside publicists and photographers, gossiping and giggling. They were waiting for something to happen. Because I'd only just spoken to Kuan Lek on the phone, I thought I'd pop my head inside the coach to let her know I was there and she should stop me. I climbed up the stairs and let the coach's sweet air-conditioning carry me back to talking in Thai.

"Aphayethai," said Thai woman with a bob haircut spun around, blocking my view of the girls behind her. "Berakorn," Kuan Lek was looking stoned. "Please wait outside! Girls are still doing make-out-hair!" She smiled, but her manic waving of her hand as she mesher wanted me out of there, right now.

"Oh!" I said. "Sorry!" I didn't see this thing, but her reaction made me feel as though I'd caught them naked. Embarrassed, I stepped back into the dirt as the coach's door closed behind us. I sat in the rain-soaked dirt, and then stood straight up and stuck pent back onto the dirt as the coach's doors closed behind me. It had rained the night before, and the mud steamed up and stancked back onto the dirt as the coach's

doors closed behind me. It had rained the night before, and the mud steamed up and stancked beneath my shoes like a hot turd. I sheepishly smiled to the television crew and the publicists, who were lighting cigarettes. Some jutted their chin in cool acknowledgement, before turning back to talking in Thai.

It was time to talk to, I tried spying on the contestants through the coach's tinted windows. With all of them in their bikinis, I saw girls like that, they reminded me of private school girls on an excursion, or a travelling show choir going an eisteddfod. Even though they'd been dancing and making out on the girl touching every single strand of hair in her fringe, arranging it meticolously with the back of her comb before examining the results in a hand mirror as she applied mascara to her bangs as she applied mascara to her bangs as she applied mascara to her bangs.

Something else was obvious too: all these women, who had been Bangkok's bikini-clad beauties, were so naturally feminine caught off-guard. One girl, who had been standing there, was that each of them was standing there in their bodies. In a country synonymous with sex-change, Miss Tiffany's Universe was Thailand's biggest pageant for transsexual women.

Thailand has a long history with

transsexuality. The Australian academic Peter Jackson, who has spent decades studying sexuality and gender in the region, says that prior to the 1960s, Thailand had three main categories: chai (masculine) yang (feminine); and kathoey, a sort of umbrella term that referred to the in-betweeners – effeminate men in particular – who identified with genital interests conditions. After the 1980s, those categories split even further, into more specific subcategories and roles, like gay, tom (masculine lesbian) and dee (feminine lesbian).

Kampang's headmaster, a big cheeked, friendly-looking man, said roughly 30 to 15% of his male students identify as kathoey. When they stand using the girls' toilets instead. But that made the girls feel unhappy, and started to affect their work. For the headmaster, the solution was simple: make a third

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8 >



**NEWS.
OPINION.
CULTURE.
LIFE.
DIGEST.
SPORT.**

LAYOUTS
ARE
RESPECTFUL
OF CONTENT
AND
ADVERTISING.

The Saturday Paper has a fully responsive website and app. Their quality long-form content provides much higher reader engagement than our rivals.

Our website has been designed to create an uncluttered environment with easy shareability. Layouts are respectful of content and advertising. They recognise the kind of reader *The Saturday Paper* will have and tailor news to this lighthouse audience.



CREATIVE, WITH A HIGH DISPOSABLE INCOME.

The Saturday Paper will be read by young professionals. It will be bought by well-educated people, living in the inner-suburbs. They are 35 - 49. They are image-conscious and environmentally-conscious, brand-aware and socially-aware. They are creative, with a high disposable income.

They see shows and travel frequently. They drive compact cars. He has a Moleskine and a Netflix account. She subscribes to *Vanity Fair* and the *New Yorker*. They are both light-house consumers, ignored in the current newspaper market but catered for specifically by *The Saturday Paper*.

The Saturday Paper will arrive to huge interest. This is the largest newspaper launch in decades. It will be accompanied by a massive publicity campaign. The paper has extensive promotion through airports, including the Newslink network

for its launch month. It will be matched by a saturation outdoor campaign and sampling in homes and cafes, at major events and on CBD streets. Anyone worth listening to will be talking about this.

**ANYONE
WORTH
LISTENING
TO WILL
BE TALKING
ABOUT
THIS.**

The Saturday Paper provides a unique environment for advertisers. Its crisp designs create an uncluttered space, while its in-depth content provides high audience engagement.



01 — Cover



02 — The Week



03 — News



08 — News



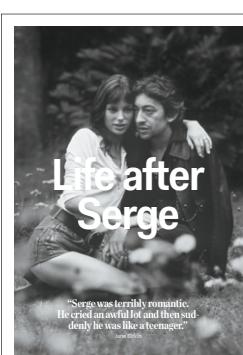
10 — News



11 — News



16 — Business



18 — Arts



19 — Arts



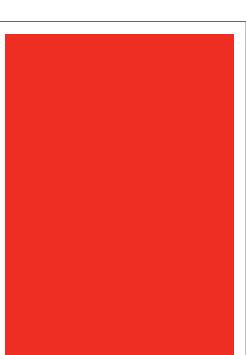
24 — Food



25



26 — Interiors



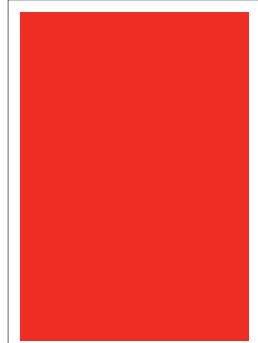
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04 – News



05



06



07 – Comment



12 – World



13



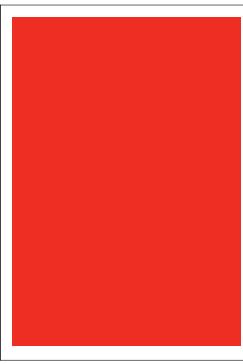
14 – Comment



15 – Comment



20 – Review



21



22 – Books



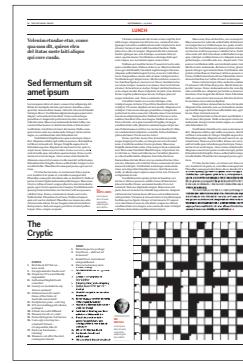
23 – Books



28 – Fashion/Health/Travel



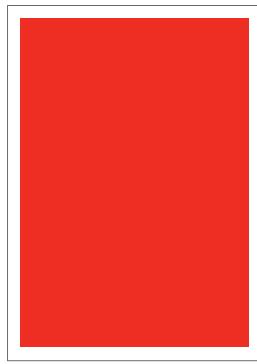
29



30 – Lunch



31 – Sport



32 – Back cover

**WE ARE
ABOUT
PUTTING
THE RIGHT
BRANDS
IN FRONT
OF THE
RIGHT
PEOPLE.**

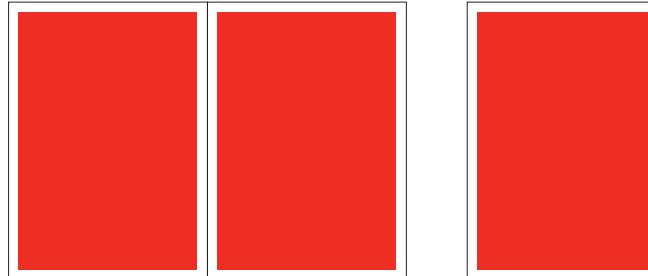
THE ADVERTISING

PRINT RATES

Full-page	\$8,500
Outside back cover	\$12,000
Double-page spread	\$15,500
Half-page horizontal	\$5,000
Quarter-page	\$4,500
Mini strip	\$2,500
Mini strip spread	\$6,500
Limited inserts available	POA
Guaranteed position	10% loading

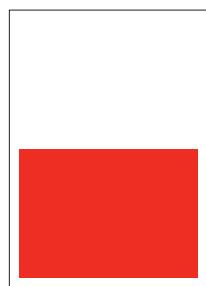
State-based rates are available. Please contact us for details.

PRINT SIZES



Double-page spread

374mm x 520mm



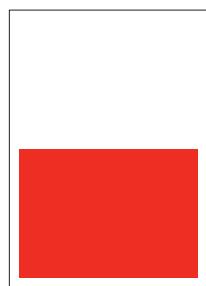
Full-page

374mm x 260mm



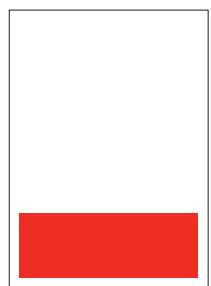
Half-page

184mm x 260mm



Quarter-page

92mm x 260mm



Mini strip

45mm x 260mm



PRINT DEADLINES

- Booking deadline is 5pm Monday in the week of on-sale
- Material deadline is 5pm Wednesday in the week of on-sale

DIGITAL RATES

Roadblock	CPM
Leaderboard + half-page	\$170
Leaderboard	\$90
Half-page	\$100
MREC	\$80

App

Full-page	\$2,500
Half-page horizontal	\$1,800

eDM

Leaderboard or MREC (Premium)	\$1,500
Leaderboard or MREC (Standard)	\$1,000

DIGITAL SIZES

Leaderboard	728px x 90px
Half-page	300px x 600px
MREC	300px x 250px

App

Full-page	768px x 1024px
Half-page horizontal	768px x 465px

eDM

Leaderboard	728px x 90px
MREC	300px x 250px

Rates shown do not include GST. Rates include agency commission.

For further information see – thesaturdaypaper.com.au/advertising

THE

SATURDAY PAPER

Contact —
Rebecca Costello, CEO
The Saturday Paper
37-39 Langridge Street
Collingwood, Victoria, 3066
T: 61 3 9486 0288
M: 0412 287 537
rebeccac@thesaturdaypaper.com.au