



A virtually uncontested election has paved the way for reelected Cambodian Prime Minister Hun Sen to hand over power to his son. Hun Manet.

The old political playbook needs a major upgrade



NO STRINGS ATTACHED

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One of the ways you realise that people are basically the same no matter which corner of the planet they are from is by looking at how they conduct themselves when they wield any sort of power over others. Leaders, especially in countries where terms like "accountability," "transparency" and "good governance" induce allergic reactions among the political elite, follow the same playbook titled "How to remain in power for the next 100 years" and behave in almost identical ways to each other.

Cambodia's recent election is a case in point. On July 23, Prime Minister Hun Sen's ruling party won a landslide victory over, well, an obscure party he once crushed with military forces, whose name most Cambodians probably can't even remember. With various ingenious moves, Hun Sen managed to get his only credible rival, the Candlelight Party, barred from the election over a technicality: they had provided a photocopy of a document instead of the original one while registering. And, naturally, this oversight was far more important than allowing the biggest opposition party to participate, which would have at least provided some legitimacy to the election.

Before that, Hun Sen allegedly used the age-old techniques of arresting and intimidating opposition party members and stamping on the media whenever it became too critical, crippling them financially by imposing massive tax bills. Al Jazeera reported of voters being too scared not to vote as they could be "blacklisted." So fear, intimidation, and harassment with the help of state institutions to wipe out the opposition has been the traditional formula for a sure win in a virtually uncontested contest. One voter likened the situation to a boxing ring with only a lone boxer.

But it is the end result that counts for these leaders, and victory must be attained at all costs. The ruling Cambodian People's Party won 120 of the 125 parliamentary seats.

Before that, in the 2018 election, Hun Sen managed to get rid of his main opposition, the Cambodia National Rescue Party, which had won almost half the votes in the 2013 election. And now, with Candlelight out of the way, the path is as clear as it has been for the last 38 years. Criticism from human rights groups, US visa restrictions, and damning comments by the US Department of State may have put a damper on the victory afterparties, but did not dissuade him from paving the way for his son, Hun Manet, to rule – like a true monarch bestowed with a divine right, leading to another hundred years of sole power.

In keeping with the formula from the playbook, Hun Sen's family has links with more than a 100 companies across all sectors of the economy from agriculture to the media. There are allegations against his party's elites living abroad, and of laundering money by buying huge properties in

There are many leaders who have joined this club of pseudo democracies - sometimes termed "hybrid democracies" – which have all the accoutrements that qualify them for the status of a democracy. These include things like national elections, voter lists, an election commission, human rights commission, judiciary and other constitutional institutions, not to mention an abundance of political rhetoric on how democratic the nation is. Despite having all this grand paraphernalia, a hybrid regime is one that has increasingly autocratic tendencies. Political opponents – the real ones – have to be steamrolled into credible both at home and by the rest total irrelevance by obstructing their

rallies, making arbitrary arrests, and incarcerating them. Institutions like the election commission and human rights commission have to be made toothless. Meanwhile, all securityrelated bodies - law enforcement, intelligence agencies, etc - are turned into the main weapons to crush political opponents, annoying critics from civil society, and the meddlesome media that is obsessed with corruption. Laws are enacted or amended to help punish anyone who makes the slightest noise that sounds rude to the powers that be.

Unfortunately, one endlessly follow a playbook that has become as outdated as men's baggy pants, and that paints an unflattering picture in front of the rest of the world: embarrassingly low rankings in democracy indices, threats of sanctions like visa restrictions on individuals, and generally being treated like the delinquent student who got caught changing the grades on his report card. For one thing, cronyism and nepotism, which are major spinoffs of following the old playbook, usually get out of control and even the leader cannot do anything to stop the leakage they incur. All kinds of goofups then occur. Obsequious party members may publicly boast of their involvement in manipulating the votes to help a candidate win, the police may chargesheet ghost opponents, banks may be bled dry, relief items may land up in local leaders' homes, and public hospitals may end up with beds but no doctors (or vice versa) at the height of an epidemic. It's a total mess.

Ultimately, it will become more and more difficult to get regular voters to go to the polling centres when there is, as they say, "only one boxer in the ring." Being a constant bully is tiring and lonely - because it is hard to know who your real friends are, or if you even have any, when you are surrounded by greedy lackeys.

Leaders would be wise to throw away the old playbook and get tips from democracies that provide leaders with the greatest power of all: the true mandate of the people, earned through an election that is deemed

Words of a fed-up Rohingya refugee

is an activist poet, community-based teacher, and educationist. He is a Rohingya refugee living in the world's largest refugee camp in Cox's Bazar, Bangladesh. He has used a pseudonym for security purposes

PACIFIST FAROOQ

It has been close to six years since hundreds of thousands of Rohingya faced a deadly genocide by Myanmar's military and fled the country in search of protection and refuge in neighbouring Bangladesh. The Rohingya population has been undergoing persecution, discrimination, arbitrary arrests, and atrocities in Myanmar for over seven decades. Their condition is alarmingly worsening in the squalid refugee camp in Bangladesh, and they are currently facing a significant risk of generational loss due to lack of access to formal education and the loss of their culture, traditions,

As an educator and poet hailing from the Rohingya community, I have had the opportunity to closely observe the students and people living in the refugee camp. I have noticed that the students prioritise learning English and Bangla over Burmese. In fact, for the first three years after arriving in Bangladesh, they exclusively studied English. It took considerable efforts from teachers to get them back on track with the Burmese curriculum taught in community-run schools. Meanwhile, the adults in the camps have taken to watching Bangalee TV shows, listening to Bangalee Islamic preachers, and frequently conversing with one another in Bangla, instead of watching lectures by Burmese scholars and speaking in Burmese. This is quite normal for the people who have encountered bad experiences and fled their homes, as they may wish to turn away from everything that reminds them of "Myanmar." At the same time, it is important for us not to break the chain of our ancestors, in order to be able to exist as a culturally and historically unique and enriched community on this planet.

Due to our isolation from our motherland for more than five years, we are gradually losing touch with our cultural practices that have been passed down from one generation to the next. The traumatic experiences that we faced have left us feeling hopeless and disheartened, with many of us lacking the motivation to preserve our traditions or learn more about them.

Our children and youth have adapted to the local culture to varying degrees, and their lifestyles have changed significantly compared to what they were in Myanmar. For instance, they now wear trousers instead of the traditional *longyi*, which may be due to dress code restrictions imposed by NGOs and INGOs. Rohingya individuals are not permitted to work officially while wearing longyi, and even wearing traditional clothing in public can result in mockery and devaluation. Upon my arrival in the standard of education is quite low. There are no high schools available, except for a few middle schools run by NGOs in some camps. Unfortunately, the teachers in these schools are often not adequately qualified, with many of them not even high school graduates. This is a significant problem that needs to be addressed.

Another issue that we face is that the government has shut down many communitybased schools, including the one where I used to teach. My colleagues and I had established this school using our own funds, with the aim of advancing the education of our generation by having qualified instructors teach the Myanmar curriculum. Unfortunately, our school was also shut down by the government, with their reasoning being that if we taught at our school, students would not attend the schools run by NGOs. So, the lack of encouragement and support for education is yet another factor that contributes to the generational loss of the Rohingya.

> This disregard for our culture and traditions in the refugee camp has resulted in a generational loss for our entire ethnic group. And what I mean by generation loss is the loss of our traditions, practices, terminology, heritage, and legacy inherited from our forebears, which we embraced and cherished in Myanmar for centuries. Our language, which serves as a crucial marker of our existence in our homeland, is currently facing the threat of extinction.

Most importantly, all stakeholders have failed to ensure access to advanced studies for us, in Bangladesh and abroad, despite receiving millions of dollars in funding from countries such as the US, the UK, Japan, and Canada. None of this funding has been used to support higher education initiatives. There are numerous students who have passed their matriculation exam in Myanmar and are currently enrolled in community-based schools. It is disheartening to see their potential being wasted within the confines of the refugee camp. They are not recognised and have no prospects for continuing their education or developing specialised skills. This puts us at risk of not having knowledgeable leaders for future



Due to their isolation from their motherland for close to six years, the Rohingya say they are gradually losing touch with their cultural practices. FILE PHOTO: REUTERS

Bangladesh in 2018, I wore a longyi to the office, but a staff member informed me that trousers and a shirt were the required attire in the office, as this was not Myanmar but Bangladesh. I was sent back to my shelter to change into appropriate clothing. In another instance, I remember sitting beside a woman in a CNG-run auto-rickshaw who referred to me as a "geriatric" for wearing a longyi. I felt ashamed and embarrassed, and from that day on, I decided to stop wearing longyi altogether.

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Our language, which serves as a crucial marker of our existence in our homeland, is currently facing the threat of extinction. Many individuals take pride in speaking a mixture of Rohingya, Bangla, and English terms, which they perceive as being superior. Unfortunately, we have already lost our land and our name – Rohingya – which makes our language the only remaining piece of

It is commonly said that education serves as the backbone of a nation. However, in our camp,

This is not the first time that the Rohingya have become refugees in Bangladesh. In fact, we have been displaced multiple times before. We have never been granted access to higher education, either in Myanmar or in Bangladesh. As a result, we have been experiencing generational loss for decades, in a cycle compounded by our becoming refugees again and again.

In conclusion, besides Myanmar, the UN, the UNHCR and other international community actors are also committing injustice against the Rohingya community in Bangladesh by neglecting our higher studies. We have spent nearly six years without tertiary education, and I have no idea how much longer we will have to be in this dire condition. Indeed, we are fed up with being labelled as the most persecuted minority in the world.

We have suffered enough and our pain must come to an end. It is crucial for the international community to invest a sufficient amount of funds for the preservation of our language, culture, and tradition, and work towards finding a sustainable solution. This should include the provision of scholarships for higher education, just like refugees from many other countries are offered. This is essential to prevent further generational loss for the Rohingya minority.

CROSSWORD BY THOMAS JOSEPH

ACROSS 1 Hands over 6 Is ominous 11 Bring together 12 Pastoral poem 13 Pick up the tab 14 Handle 15 Small bit 16 Binary base 18 Pluto, for one 19 Swelled head 20 Horror's Chaney 21 Lyricist Gershwin 22 Lease signer 24 Privy to 25 Deluge 27 Manhattan area 29 Foot parts 32 Verb for you

33 Brief time 34 Series-ending abbr. 35 Bathroom, in brief 36 Bat wood 37 Question of identity 38 Irritated states 40 Cheering loudly 42 Dance's de Mille 43 Nary a soul 44 Squalid 45 Tenth president

DOWN 1 Patrol boat 2 Infuriate

WRITE FOR US. SEND US YOUR OPINION PIECES TO

3 Failed at an early stage 4 Greek vowel 5 Homesteader 6 Plains grazers 7 Dedicated poem 8 Deep-rooted 9 Corrida critter 10 Catchphrase 17 Frets 23 Overly 24 Co. abbr. 26 Charm 27 Latin dances 28 Grove fruit 30 Flammable 31 Sports official 33 Fresh

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YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS

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