Time After Time
Celebrating Craccum magazine becoming a nonagenarian

Roses are Red, Violets are Blue
The lifestyle section has a simple bread recipe for you

Strangely Arousing
We're talking about the New Zealand reggae band, ya pervs
Choosing frames to suit your face shape

When it comes to finding the perfect glasses, a lot depends on your individual face shape. Different frame styles can either enhance or exaggerate facial contours, so knowing your face shape is really important when searching for the perfect pair of specs! It will also help you find glasses that are comfortable to wear, and of course enhance your personal style.

**Square**
If your face width and length are proportionate and you’ve got a broad forehead and a strong jaw, you’re probably in this category. For this face shape consider oval or round frames as they soften the jawline. Avoid angular frames as these will emphasize your angular facial features.

- **Dickens**, 2 pairs standard single vision $169
- **Hurston**, 2 pairs standard single vision $169

**Oval**
Oval faces are evenly proportioned and softly rounded. If you’ve got an oval shaped face, almost all frame shapes will suit you; why not be adventurous and try some modern styles bold, eye-catching colours?

- **Cindy**, 2 pairs standard single vision $299
- **Woolf**, 2 pairs standard single vision $169

**Round**
Round faces tend to be fairly short with wider forehead, full cheeks and a rounded chin. If you’ve got a round shaped face, consider angular styles as they draw attention to the top half of the face, and avoid oval or round shaped frames.

- **Faulkner**, 2 pairs standard single vision $459
- **Nagoya**, 2 pairs standard single vision $459

**Triangle**
Triangular faces generally have a deeper forehead, longer nose or square jaw. If you’ve got a triangular face shape, we recommend a frame with a strong brow line to make your face appear wider. Avoid narrow frames that will lengthen its appearance.

- **Issey**, 2 pairs standard single vision $299
- **Turner**, 2 pairs standard single vision $299

**Heart**
A heart-shaped face is defined by a broader forehead and narrower jawline and chin. Choose shapes that balance the varying widths of the face and avoid ones that could exaggerate the width of the forehead or the narrowness of the chin.

- **Kawakubo**, 2 pairs standard single vision $299
- **Fitzgerald**, 2 pairs standard single vision $169

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EDITORIAL


Nine decades really ain’t too shabby for a magazine whose name is a nonsensical, out of order acronym for “Auckland University College Men’s Common Room Committee”. The various facets of this acronym have become increasingly irrelevant over the years: our office is not so much a “Common Room” as it is a (much-loved) hole in the wall that freezes your tits off in the winter and prompts swamp ass galore come spring. (Desperate attempts to create any sort of ambience have come in the form of a stolen Bruce Springsteen poster and low-hanging bunting that threatens to decapitate anyone over 5 foot.) As for the “Men’s Committee”, the first solo woman editor of the magazine seems to have appeared all the way back in 1943 (shoutout to Betty Sweetman for holding it down). And the phrase “University College” speaks beautifully to our office of study making out with Channing Tatum and Amanda Bynes can well and truly jog on for the delusions we all shared, that our time in these halls would be anything like the college movies we watched in our tween years (no offence, but the similarities are equal parts comforting and distressing). The magazine’s front page has oftentimes been offered up as a point of political powwow: in the 80s, Craccum briefly changed its name to “Kia Ora” to show support for Naida Glavish, a national telephone tolls operator who was removed from her call centre duties by the bigwig jabronis for her refusal to stop answering the phone with a cheery “kia ora”. In 2011, the cover of the magazine’s “Kate” issue, compiled and edited by the Women’s Rights Officers, was auctioned off on TradeMe, with proceeds from the auction donated to the Women’s Refuge.

Despite sticking with a name whose origins reek of stuffy old dudes gathering en masse at a country club/golf course/closure of a Planned Parenthood, our beloved mag’s history has been anything but conventional. The editorship has been held by a Mayor of Invercargill, a former Premier of South Australia; within the last five years, one Craccum editor’s tenure was put to a vote before AUSA after a group of students expressed waning confidence in their editor’s abilities. In the 90s, Craccum reportedly ran many a story about the University using student money to construct a cheeky rooftop swimming pool. Which was not true. Banter.

In its younger years, Craccum was not a glossy mag but a newspaper—scrolling through the pages, you can see the hallmarks of history emblazoned across the covers: the Vietnam War, the developments of Apartheid, the pursuit of equal rights. The difficulties of student living, access to education and finding a foothold in the workforce that pepper the pages of today’s Craccum also fill the pages of the issues of yore (the similarities are equal parts comforting and distressing). The magazine’s front page has oftentimes been offered up as a point of political powwow: in the 80s, Craccum briefly changed its name to “Kia Ora” to show support for Naida Glavish, a national telephone tolls operator who was removed from her call centre duties by the bigwig jabronis for her refusal to stop answering the phone with a cheery “kia ora”. In 2011, the cover of the magazine’s “Kate” issue, compiled and edited by the Women’s Rights Officers, was auctioned off on TradeMe, with proceeds from the auction donated to the Women’s Refuge.

Cracking stuff.

Craccum even took out the Best Publication category at the Aotearoa Student Press Association awards back in 2007. The magazine’s Wikipedia page goes on to note that Craccum “has not won the award since”, which seems like an unnecessary turn of the knife, but alright. Yet many an award does not a great magazine make, and taking home a handful of ASPA certificates is not the only way of measuring success.

In recent years, Craccum has gone from an institution that was afforded no budget beyond that allocated to pay the chief editors’ salary, to the allocation of a fairly hearty budget that allows us to find ways to thank those who voluntarily give up their time to fill our pages with insightful writing and incredible artwork each week. Despite a general increase in apathy among the student body, contributions and interest in involvement continue to grow. It’s hard not to feel like a nameless, faceless, shapeless blob as you shuffle along Symonds St, subsisting purely on Kit-Kit chunkies, shoveling assignments into slots and wailing about the vagaries of word counts. But despite a lack of cohesion within the student body, and a feeling that sometimes getting involved is just too hard or maybe just a bit too scary—there’s a little mag made by a ragtag bunch of misfits each week that, above all else, just wants you to take a shot at putting your art and your thoughts and your history of stuffy old dudes gathering en masse at a country club/golf course/closure of a Planned Parenthood, our beloved mag’s history has been anything but conventional. The editorship has been held by a Mayor of Invercargill, a former Premier of South Australia; within the last five years, one Craccum editor’s tenure was put to a vote before AUSA after a group of students expressed waning confidence in their editor’s abilities. In the 90s, Craccum reportedly ran many a story about the University using student money to construct a cheeky rooftop swimming pool. Which was not true. Banter.

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KATE EDGER AND HSB COURTYARD GETTING SERIOUS FOODIE UPGRADES

BY ELOISE SIMS

University of Auckland Retail have announced both the Kate Edger Information Commons and the Human Sciences Building courtyard will be undergoing long-awaited improvements, following the success of the new Mojo Coffee container café constructed outside HSB in Semester One.

News of the improvements first broke in a University of Auckland Facebook post on April 19th, which announced a new student kitchen and convenience store would be opened on Level 0 of Kate Edger.

In speaking with Craccum, Retail Operations Manager Catherine Cutler explained that the new kitchen would possess microwaves, hot water access, sinks and a vending machine.

The convenience store, on the other hand, will be providing both heat-to-eat meals and affordable fresh produce. The convenience store is understood to be a pre-existing campus facility, which will be relocated after UBS finishes its renovations on Level 1 of Kate Edger.

When asked if the convenience store would affect current retailers in Kate Edger, Cutler said the changes were intended to “complement and enhance current retail stores.”

If the majority of construction runs to schedule, both of these facilities will be available “very soon” after the inter-semester break.

Cutler also announced that a Ha!Poke facility will be opening in July, right next to the popular Mojo Coffee container in the HSB Courtyard.

“Pronounced ‘poh-keh’, this cuisine hails from Hawaii, and is brought to the University by two Californian brothers with a passion for healthy and sustainable food—who are also the brains behind Mexicali Fresh,” Cutler explained.

“Poke is made up of superfoods, salads, raw fish and other proteins—perfect brain food. Ha!Poke will also offer seasonal soups and broths, along with nutritious breakfast bowls.”

Ha!Poke will be providing both sustainable and student-friendly meals, including their own variation of the popular Budgie Meals available in many outlets around campus.

However, Cutler hinted that many more retail changes may still be upcoming for the University of Auckland, with the Retail Services team currently reviewing a number of outlets within the Quad for improvement.

The changes have come as a result of surveys and focus groups completed by students, which highlighted a dire need for more sustainable food options on campus, as well as increased access to kitchen facilities.

“These retail changes are part of a wider strategy that aims to improve the student experience at the University,” Cutler said.

“We have invested our efforts in engaging with the student community to really gauge and understand how to make their time spent on campus a positive one.”

AUSA PAYS TO STAY

BY ELOISE SIMS

In a surprising turn of events, the Auckland University Students’ Association (AUSA) has recently chosen to retain full membership with the New Zealand Union of Students’ Association (NZUSA) after a motion was passed among the Executive to resign from the Association in 2016.

According to AUSA President Will Matthews, the decision to remain in NZUSA was made after a five-hour Executive meeting on July 10th, following meetings held with NZUSA President Jonathan Gee, Executive Director Alistair Shaw, and Victoria University of Wellington Students’ Association (VUWSA) President Rory-Lenihan Ikin.

Matthews claims the 2016 AUSA Executive was motivated to leave NZUSA after concerns as to NZUSA’s communication, professionalism, relative effectiveness, and value for money. Membership fees for AUSA to remain in NZUSA cost $50,000 in total in 2016.

In an interview with Salient in 2016, Matthews criticised NZUSA for continually failing to address key issues with the service, further claiming at the time that NZUSA refused to engage or support AUSA’s “Auckland-centric” concerns.

However, Matthews now believes NZUSA has made serious inroads into addressing these concerns, which, he claims, was part of the reason to decide to stay. The motion to stay with NZUSA was passed among a majority in the Executive, with two votes against and one abstention.

“We have engaged with NZUSA over the last year on these issues, and the Executive is really pleased to see some major improvements taking place within NZUSA to address them,” Matthews wrote.

NZUSA President Jonathan Gee was quick to take to Twitter after the decision was made, claiming he was “absolutely delighted” AUSA had chosen to stay.

Alongside AUSA choosing to retain its membership, Gee pointed out that NZUSA has also acquired three new membership associations this year—Toi Ohomai Institute of Technology, Massey Wellington, and Eastern Institute of Technology.

“Our national voice is getting stronger, not weaker,” Gee said when contacted for comment by Craccum.

“We’re looking forward to getting back to making a difference for our students in this important election year.”

It’s not the first time a prominent New Zealand student association has reversed its decision to leave NZUSA. In September 2014, VUWSA announced its resignation from the organisation after a unanimous vote by the Executive—shortly followed by the Otago University Students’ Association (OUSA) in November of that year.

However, after a referendum in 2015 showed 72% of Victoria University students wanted to remain in NZUSA, VUWSA voted to rejoin the organisation. OUSA also re-affiliated at the end of 2015 following a similar referendum, despite ongoing heated debates as to the cost of membership fees of the organisation.

However, Matthews has signalled AUSA’s decision to stay will not be the end of their debates with NZUSA.

“We have signalled to NZUSA that AUSA would like to continue working on further reforms to NZUSA and that we feel that our current membership levy is much too high.”

“We will be working with NZUSA on each of these points over the remainder of the year, and in the future.”
MORE NON-RELIGIOUS IN NEW ZEALAND THAN AUSTRALIA
BY MAX WALLACE

According to the results of the latest Australian census, 29.6 per cent of Australians identified as non-religious in 2016—a significant jump.

This rise could be partly attributed to Australia copying—for the first time ever—the New Zealand census question where “No religion” appears atop the list of possible responses. Previously, the Australian “No religion” option was buried under a long list of religious options. “No religion” is now the largest cohort in Australia ahead of Catholicism, which dropped to 22.6 per cent.

Superficially, one might argue that New Zealand is more secular than Australia, as a much greater 41.9 per cent of New Zealanders said they had no religion in the 2013 census. But whether a country is actually secular is more than just a numbers game. It is a question of law. It turns very largely on what a nation’s constitution says about the relationship between church and state.

New Zealand does not yet have a written constitution, and case law has said precious little about this all-important topic.

In contrast, the Australian federal constitution contains one section that deals with religion—section 116. It was based on the American First Amendment, which their Supreme Court interpreted to mean “separation of church and state.” The Australian High Court refused to follow the American precedent in 1981, declaring that section 116 signified only that the federal government could not create a national religion that identifies with the state.

On the New Zealand side, in their book *A Constitution for Aotearoa New Zealand*, Sir Geoffrey Palmer and Andrew Butler embrace the idea of New Zealand becoming a republic, but are notably silent about separation of church and state.

Our NZARH Colmar Brunton survey found last year that 56 per cent of New Zealanders would like to see a separation of church and state, which a constitution would codify. 15 per cent did not want to see such a separation—however, a startling 29 per cent had no opinion. This last statistic goes to show the general lack of knowledge about these matters.

Having a republic without a separation is perplexing, considering the nearby Republic of Fiji also separated church and state in their 2013 constitution.

The Prime Minister, Mr. Bainimarama, has stated previously that, as Fiji was a secular nation, he would not agree to rebuild damaged churches after Cyclone Winston. Funds, he declared, would instead go to housing the homeless and repairing infrastructure.

At the same time, the New Zealand Government is contemplating giving the Anglican Church $10 million to help repair the Christchurch Cathedral. It would be hard to find a clearer example of what separation of government and religion can mean.

The last Fiji census in 2007 found that 99 per cent of the population was religious, yet their government is officially secular.

Curiously, in New Zealand, we have the exact opposite—New Zealand is not an officially secular nation, yet the population is significantly more non-religious.◆

MIGRATION CRACKDOWN COULD LEAD TO ECONOMIC SLUMP: STUDY
BY MICHAEL CALDERWOOD

A new study by economics analysis firm Infometrics has found that New Zealand’s economic growth is being held back by a shortage of workers in some areas—and that this problem would become even more widespread if there is a crackdown on migration after the election.

Infometrics’ forecast predicts lower economic growth this year than typical for New Zealand, with this growth forecast to rebound in 2018. However, such increased growth is contingent on no reduction in the number of migrant workers coming to work in New Zealand—on whom businesses have become increasingly dependent.

“High levels of immigration have undoubtedly contributed to stresses around infrastructure and the housing market, particularly in Auckland,” commented Infometrics Chief Forecaster Gareth Kiernan in an interview with *Radio New Zealand*.

“But employment growth of more than 1.0 per cent per quarter over the last 18 months demonstrates the need for workers across the economy.”

“Without these inflows of foreign workers and returning New Zealanders, businesses would have struggled to meet growing demand, and cost pressures would be even more intense in areas such as the construction and tourism sectors,” he said, further indicating that slashing immigration numbers overnight would ultimately have detrimental effects on prices, interest rates, and overall economic growth.

As net migration reaches record highs, many political parties have been campaigning on a policy of cutting immigration if they win the election in September.

New Zealand First, who is likely to play the role of kingmaker in the election, has campaigned on cutting net migration from roughly 70,000 per year to just 10,000. The famously anti-immigration party recently reached 11 per cent in a *One News* Colmar Brunton poll.

The Labour Party has campaigned on a lesser, but still relatively large, cut to immigration. The party has pledged to cut immigration by 20,000 to 30,000 per year if it forms a Government after the election.

The Green Party announced a policy of capping migration at 1 per cent of the population (equivalent to a cut of around 30,000) in 2016, but Green Party co-leader James Shaw recently walked back the party’s position. He said he was “sorry” for the effect that the policy might have had on migrant communities, and that that the party’s immigration policy is currently under review.

Speaking at the Federation of Multicultural Councils’ annual general meeting, he said that “by talking about the numbers rather than about the values”, he worsened the overall perceptions of migrants.

“Migrants are not to blame for the social and economic ills of this country. Migrants are not to blame for the housing crisis. Migrants are not to blame for our children who go to school hungry. Migrants are not to blame for our degrading rivers,” Mr Shaw said.

Although Infometrics expects net migration to fall gradually over the next few years, they have urged that “a cautious approach is needed to avoid replacing one lot of problems in the economy with a completely new set.”◆
BEYOND THE AMERICA’S CUP: THE SPORT YOU MISSED OVER THE BREAK

BY MARK CASSON

If you were living under a rock during the semester break, you may not have noticed the number of New Zealand national sporting teams that were in action in several international tournaments in the winter months. Not only were our sailing, rugby, football and cricket teams on display, but also a number of UoA sporting teams took to the stage in a great month for New Zealand sport.

The big talking point across all forms of media was, of course, Emirates Team New Zealand’s third America’s Cup win. In the 35th edition of the America’s Cup, New Zealand took on defending champions, Oracle Team USA. Oracle Captain Jimmy Spithill was certainly left spitting chips after New Zealand swept far ahead of Oracle, winning with an impressive score of 7–1.

On Queen Street, one couldn’t miss the thousands of red-shirted British rugby fans milling around every bar in sight for the British and Irish Lions tour. The tour’s itinerary included ten matches, five of them against our Super Rugby teams, as well as one each against the New Zealand Provincial Barbarians and the Māori All Blacks.

However, the coup de grâce was the overall result between the Lions and the All Blacks, with the All Blacks comfortably winning the first test match. However, in the second match, the Lions showed grit and determination to beat a weakened All Blacks side due to the red-carding of Sonny Bill Williams after a shoulder charge. In the final test match, New Zealand led by a fine All Blacks side in the 78th minute saw the match finish with a 15–15 draw—a spectacular end to the test series.

Another sporting event that you might have missed over the semester break was the popular FIFA Confederations Cup. The tournament traditionally acts as a precursor to the all-important FIFA World Cup held next year in Russia.

Nicknamed the “tournament of champions”, New Zealand took part after beating Papua New Guinea dramatically on penalties in the final of the OFC Nations Cup last year. Unfortunately for the All Whites, they were placed in Group A alongside hosts Russia, North American champions Mexico and European champions Portugal. In the tough volley of matches, the All Whites fell to Russia 2–0 and Portugal 4–0 with one of the world’s best players, Cristiano Ronaldo, scoring for Portugal.

In the match against Mexico, the All Whites had an outstanding first half and were subsequently up 1–0 at half-time, courtesy of a goal by Chris Wood. However, they eventually fell 2–1, with Mexico picking up all three points.

Up in the cloudy Northern Hemisphere, the Black Caps took part in the 2017 ICC Champions Trophy hosted in Great Britain. The team faced a series of imposing matches against hosts England, surprise qualifiers Bangladesh, and arch enemies Australia in Group A.

Not for the first time in the Champions’ Trophy, British rain spell disaster for the Kiwis, with the match against Australia ending in a cancellation and both teams receiving a point each. However, it could have been worse. In the following match against England, the hosts scored a massive total of 310 all-out against the Kiwis, with just three balls left in the first innings (49.3 overs). After that, England’s superior bowling attack dismissed New Zealand for 223 (44.3 overs), giving them an 87-run victory.

The loss left New Zealand desperately needing a win over tournament minnows Bangladesh in order to qualify for the semi-finals. However, in a shock defeat, New Zealand’s poor batting led them to a total of 265/8 after the full 50 overs. Bangladesh seized the opportunity after a hesitant start, leading New Zealand 268/5 after 47.2 overs.

In the University’s sporting events, the UoA Women’s Football team took part in the ASB Women’s Knockout Cup. After drubbing Otumoetai 5–1 in Round Two, they progressed to Round Three against footballing giants Forrest Hill, who possessed three New Zealand U-20 Football Ferns in their squad. Although the UoA girls put up a decent fight, they were no match for the likes of Saskia Vosper, Malia Steinmetz and Samantha Tawhara, and were consequently thrashed 8–0.

Down in windy Wellington, both UoA Men’s and Women’s hockey teams competed in the New Zealand Tertiary Championships over the break. While both sides managed to break into the finals of their respective competitions, neither could defeat their strong opposition—with the men’s team losing to the University of Waikato, and the women’s team narrowly missing out on the gold to hosts Victoria University.

However, Auckland did have success on the futsal pitch, with the Men’s team taking out the trophy by defeating Victoria in the final. While the women’s side capitulated to local varsity rivals AUT, the defeat wasn’t enough to stop UoA becoming the highest point scorer in the overall tertiary sports table—scoring a whopping 77 points in total in the Shield Points table.
In the past few weeks, some horrifying headlines have emerged from a rather remote corner of Southern Russia. Within Chechnya, a semi-autonomous Caucasian Republic, President Ramzan Kadyrov has undertaken the latest in a string of abuses that have shocked human rights activists across the world.

In the face of detailed accusations of rounding up, torturing, and placing suspected homosexuals in concentration camps, the governments have insisted such claims are false—on the basis that, in Chechnya, “gays don’t exist.”

While the Chechen crackdown inspired horror and condemnation across the Western world, for those familiar with the region, this latest episode is business as usual.

Located in the mountainous Caucasus region along Russia’s South-Western border, Chechnya is a land known for being rugged, rural, tribal, and deeply Islamic.

Conquered by the Russian Empire in the late nineteenth century, Chechnya’s mountain warriors gained relative notoriety for their perennial struggle for independence and use of violent guerrilla tactics.

In response to these armed rebellions, Soviet dictator Joseph Stalin deported half a million Chechens to central Asia in 1944. While Chechens were later allowed to return, many found their former homes inhabited by new Slavic Russian settlers—precipitating a string of ethnic clashes that would foreshadow decades of violence to come.

When the Soviet Union fell apart in the early 1990s, a group of Chechen rebels again seized the moment. Storming the local assembly, Chechen militants declared their independence from Moscow and, in the process, killed the local Soviet chief, Vitali Kutsenko, by allegedly throwing him out a window.

Russia’s attempts to recapture the region in 1994 were met with very little success. Using the same hit-and-run style guerrilla tactics of their forebears, Chechen rebels (with child soldiers among their ranks) were able to snipe off Russian forces expecting a conventional battle.

Supported by Al-Qaeda and other foreign Islamist groups, Chechnya’s warlords supplemented their fight with terror. In June 1995, Chechen militants took 1500 Russian hospital patients hostage, killing 140 in the process.

In 1996, with almost 6,000 soldiers and up to 80,000 civilians dead, Russia withdrew—leaving a ruined, but effectively independent, Chechnya.

The new nation quickly became a gangster’s paradise of organised crime. New President, Aslan Maskhadov, attempted to gain the support of Chechnya’s roaming warlords by declaring Sharia law. As the Chechen economy collapsed around itself, public executions and floggings were instituted for crimes of adultery.

Following a string of further terrorist attacks on Russian soil, Russia returned to the region in 1999 under the leadership of Vladimir Putin. Realising the treacherous Chechen terrain could not be subjugated without local support, Putin bought off local warlords and clans to the Russian side—most notably, the Kadyrovs.

Possessing a fearsome private militia, leader Akhmad Kadyrov, the appointed Chechen President, launched a brutal crackdown against the rebel Chechens separatists. In return, in 2004, the separatists took a whole 1100 schoolchildren hostage—resulting in a shootout that killed 334.

After Akhmad was assassinated in 2004, he was succeeded by his son Ramzan Kadyrov, who continued his father’s crackdown. Over the next decade, the few remaining separatist rebels were driven into the most remote mountains or to fight in conflicts abroad. Interestingly, many now serve amongst ISIS’ top rank and file.

In return for pacifying the the Chechen region and his continued loyalty to the Russian regime, Kadyrov has received enormous sums from Moscow.

Subsequently, the former warlord has splurged on some of the most ostentatious displays of wealth imaginable. Beyond building one of the largest mosques in the world, Kadyrov possesses pet tigers, gold-plated AK-47s and a large collection of Bentleys. Furthermore, Kadyrov has paid millions to A-list celebrities and professional footballers to come to Chechnya to perform at his parties or have a kick around.

Re-elected in 2016 with an apparent 97 per cent of the vote, Kadyrov’s megalomania eclipses even the infamous North Koreans. In addition to launching his own reality television show, Kadyrov regularly posts videos of his cats, gym workouts and suits of medieval armour on Instagram (Kadyrov_95) and Twitter (@Rkadyrov).

In 2016, Chechen national television put the entirety of the Republic on notice to try and find Kadyrov’s lost cat.

When Kadyrov engages in spats with John Oliver, one almost loses sight of the fact that this leader has openly endorsed honor killing—and stands accused of personally beating a prisoner to death with a shovel handle.

Yet within this madness, it becomes easy to see how a policy of imprisoning gays in concentration camps came about.

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Come to an information session held every Thursday at 2pm, or visit us during office hours 2-4pm, Monday to Friday, iSPACE (Level 4, Student Commons).

There are 360° of exciting possibilities. Where will you go?
I’ve been reading into your background and what you do and I think your preventative focus is really cool. I think the dominant narrative in New Zealand is helping victims of domestic violence after the violence has occurred—which obviously is really important—but the preventative focus that you have is really interesting. Could you talk a bit about why you wanted Prepair NZ to have that focus, and your personal story?

I only learnt about mental and emotional abuse a couple of years after I’d left an abusive relationship. I was with somebody for four years. I left him the fourth year because of one act of physical abuse. [Physical abuse] was what I defined as an abusive relationship. I knew nothing about mental and emotional abuse at all. It was a couple of years after I’d left this relationship—I was at an airport and I just stumbled across this random article that was about mental and emotional abuse. And I knew that the relationship [I had been in] had been abusive—the entire thing. I could recall things that happened early on in the relationship which I just thought was really normal. They were things that had happened to my friends in their relationships as well, and I just didn’t really second-guess any of it. So when I found that out [that it was abusive], I was really frustrated that I could have saved four years of my life if someone had talked about it with me earlier.

Yeah totally. Are there any common red flags you’ve noticed that come up which people typically don’t recognise as being abusive?

Things which seem to be very common are things like having to ask for permission or feeling like you need to ask for permission to just go and hang out with your friends, or you know, go to a party? Another one is again asking for permission for what to wear. For myself, a common comment I got if I wore a dress or a skirt was, “Are you gonna wear tights under that?” And isolation. So if you look at the stories on our website (www.prepairnz.com), a lot of the girls talk about how their partner would make them stay home while they were out all night partying and wouldn’t reply to messages or anything like that, and just being completely rude in the way they spoke—using names, blaming the girls for their own behaviour. Actually, another one which I should mention is using alcohol as an excuse for behaviour. The alcohol one comes up a lot, particularly with young girls. So they’ll kind of get that “Oh, you know. I was drunk, babe.” So they often find that loophole to try to make their behaviour okay. And especially the younger girls—I’m talking 15, 16 year olds.

And I mean, also because New Zealand has a bit of a drinking culture, it’s maybe more normalised so people think—you know, oh he was drunk. This is normal, kind of thing?

I guess it’s important to note within our programme, yes it absolutely is in part about what is and what isn’t healthy and what are the signs, but actually the first part of the programme, and 50% of it, is actually focused on the relationship you have with yourself. I know that a lot of those decisions that I made, I did it because I really didn’t think I was enough and I thought that renegotiating my worth was like, how to create a perfect relationship? If I change me, then everything in this relationship will be perfect. But I never put that expectation on my partner. I wish I had understood how to be a bit more confident in who I was showing up to that relationship. And it really could even have been simple things like, having an idea of what my values might be, or having an idea of what I wasn’t willing to negotiate in a relationship before I got into one. And that’s why it’s called Prepair, you know, preparing the mind for relationships.

I also wanted to ask about your experiences going through the Live the Dream Programme (Livethedream.org.nz) and maybe how that gave you the tools to start Prepair NZ?

I was probably a little bit different among the participants in that I had been running Prepair for just over a year when I joined and most people come with just an idea. I had to juggle Prepair and being a manager at ANZ. My head was so stuck in the bank and my heart was stuck in Prepair. I didn’t know how to move away from the corporate world and move on to something I really cared about. I joined Live the Dream to figure that out. And I guess the major advantage for me was [that] it just spoke about this massive world of connections. So in the first couple of weeks I found myself up in the Ministry of Social Development working with someone there, who then connected me with the It’s Not Okay campaign (areyouok.org.nz). Live the Dream finished in February. I’m now being contracted to do work for the It’s Not Okay campaign. And as a result of that, I have been able to connect with New Zealand Police, and run workshops with girls they support, who experience things like sexual abuse in the home. So I take the Prepair workshops to them to help them as a part of their rehabilitation process. Absolutely the number one thing are the connections I’ve been able to get. You’ve got to work hard obviously to really get the value out of those connections, but I would have struggled to get that on my own, you know, having my banker hat on from 9–5 and then going home and doing all that in the background. So three months into it with amazing people, the speakers [Live the Dream] brought in as well, really accelerated Prepair to where it is today.

Do you often find when you work with these girls that their self-esteem is low?

1980s and became an incorporated society called the gay community’s response to AIDS in the early 1980s. NZAF was born out of this. This week we’re shining a light on the New Zealand AIDS Foundation. NZAF is focused on preventing the transmission of HIV and providing support for people living with HIV. Check out http://www.nzaf.org.nz to support NZAF’s work by donating to them or volunteering.

I’ve been thinking about that a lot actually. I guess for me, I actually think, you sort of touched on it before, we’ve got this major issue with domestic violence in New Zealand and there are so many wonderful organisations out there who do the support work. They’re like the, for lack of a better phrase, they’re the ambulance at the bottom of the cliff, right? But for me, I kind of look at it and I think, well if somebody had just had a conversation with me, and told me about this stuff and what I was worth earlier on, how much of a difference would that have made in just my own life? Let alone, the lives of many other women across New Zealand? I think what we could all be doing is being a little bit more attentive and responsive to those subtle behaviours. I think if I put on the board or on the projector at this talk, the 10 early signs of abuse, which are known to be evident in a relationship that escalates to violence, I think that everyone in that room would have seen at least one of them. And so I guess the intention of this talk is to say, hey, this stuff is happening, and it happens in our circles and around us, and if we’re going to make a change where domestic violence is concerned, we’ve all kind of got to step up and be willing to have an uncomfortable conversation.

I think the first step is learning to be comfortable in your own company. I think that almost creates that confidence for you in situations with other people. For me, I used to think the hardest thing to do would be to leave that relationship. And then a week later I learned that wasn’t even the hardest part, the hardest part was learning to be alone and making decisions without someone else’s expectation. I started doing things like going for a walk on my own without my cellphone. Now, every single week I always go for a coffee by myself, and I’ll write in my notebook or read a book or just people-watch, and that’s enough time for me to centre myself.

Irene recently gave a TEDx talk in Wellington. You can watch it online for free by searching “Softening Into the Discomfort of Conversations, Irene Wakefield TEDxWellington” on YouTube. Irene will also be speaking at Festival for the Future, which runs from 4th–6th August. You can buy student tickets online at www.festivalforthefuture.org.nz.

WHAT ARE YOU HOPING PEOPLE LEAVE YOUR TALK WITH?

Irene is being a little bit more attentive and responsive to New Zealand? I think what we could all be doing life? Let alone, the lives of many other women across New Zealand? I think what we could all be doing thinking about that a lot actually. I guess for me, I actually think, you sort of touched on it before, we’ve got this major issue with domestic violence in New Zealand and there are so many wonderful organisations out there who do the support work. They’re like the, for lack of a better phrase, they’re the ambulance at the bottom of the cliff, right? But for me, I kind of look at it and I think, well if somebody had just had a conversation with me, and told me about this stuff and what I was worth earlier on, how much of a difference would that have made in just my own life? Let alone, the lives of many other women across New Zealand? I think what we could all be doing is being a little bit more attentive and responsive to those subtle behaviours. I think if I put on the board or on the projector at this talk, the 10 early signs of abuse, which are known to be evident in a relationship that escalates to violence, I think that everyone in that room would have seen at least one of them. And so I guess the intention of this talk is to say, hey, this stuff is happening, and it happens in our circles and around us, and if we’re going to make a change where domestic violence is concerned, we’ve all kind of got to step up and be willing to have an uncomfortable conversation.

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IRENE RECENTLY GAVE A TEDX TALK IN WELLINGTON. YOU CAN WATCH IT ONLINE FOR FREE BY SEARCHING “SOFTWARE INTO THE DISCOMFORT OF CONVERSATIONS, IRENE WAKEFIELD TEDXWELLINGTON” ON YOUTUBE. IRENE WILL ALSO BE SPEAKING AT FESTIVAL FOR THE FUTURE, WHICH RUNS FROM 4TH–6TH AUGUST. YOU CAN BUY STUDENT TICKETS ONLINE AT WWW.FESTIVALFORTHEFUTURE.ORG.NZ.

DO YOU HAVE ANY GENERAL TIPS OR DAY-TO-DAY THINGS THAT OUR READERS CAN DO TO LOVE THEMSELVES A BIT MORE?

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What's On

Wildlife Photographer of the Year
AUCKLAND MUSEUM

The exhibit is on every day until December! Show your animal love by checking out these stunning images. It is free with museum entry.

World Press Photo Exhibition
SMITH & CAUGHEY'S

Venture down to Smith and Caughey's for a gander at the year's best press photography from around the world. The exhibition runs until Sunday 30th July and student tickets are just $10.

NZ International Film Festival
VARIOUS CINEMAS

Films from all over the world have travelled to NZ and are being shown at screenings in cinemas and theatres all over Auckland. If you haven't seen anything yet, check out what's on at nziff.co.nz and buy your tickets ASAP. The festival ends on Sunday 6th August.

Auckland Food Show
ASB SHOWGROUNDS

What could be better than a show dedicated to food? Nothing. For mouth-watering goodness, check out the Auckland Food Show running from the 27th-30th July. Get earlybird tickets online.

Galaxy Bear
BASEMENT THEATRE

Love rock music, space and grizzlies? Head down to the Basement Theatre at 10.30pm on Saturday 29th July to catch Galaxy Bear—an up-and-coming Auckland rock band led by an extra-dimensional interstellar bear! Admission is free.

Zinefest
AUCKLAND ART GALLERY

Zines are creative and small magazines (hence the diminutive “zines”) that show off some of the best and brightest of Auckland's creative talent. The market will be held on Sunday 30th July and there will be talks and panels held in the Gallery's Auditorium throughout the day. Remember to bring cash!

Mastering Hump Day: Wednesdays Espresso Bar

Nikki Addison caught up with entrepreneur Tyler Kells to discuss his new espresso bar, Wednesdays

Always wanted a regular barista who knows your order and provides great banter? You need to head to Wednesdays Espresso Bar, stat.

Opened earlier this year by young Kiwi Tyler Kells, Wednesdays provides Fairtrade organic coffee magic in the heart of the CBD. Located on the corner of Wellesley and Elliot Street—just a short stroll from UoA—the espresso bar offers a range of delicious Kokako coffee, from all the norms to filter and cold brew.

Tyler first encountered the coffee industry when he scored a job at the Kokako flagship store in Grey Lynn. Starting as a dishwasher, he put in the hard yards and later became a barista. From there his interest in coffee grew and he began talking to Kokako's owner about the finer details of running a coffee business. A year later, having saved enough money and found the ideal location, Wednesdays' doors opened.

The store, chosen for its compactness and the high-volume of foot traffic, is beautifully minimalist and also offers a range of cabinet food. While Wednesdays is partly a result of Tyler's desire to be his own boss, he explains the social aspect of being a barista is a massive motivator: “I enjoy the people side of it. We get a lot regulars, we know almost all our customers' coffee orders.” This is no exaggeration. As I sit chatting to Tyler, he notices two customers enter the store and turns to Head Barista Matt Trevelyan: “Two cappuccinos,” he calls out. Goals.

While Tyler is the owner and face of Wednesdays, the day-to-day running of the store is a team effort. Sipping my cappuccino (10/10 BTW), it's hard to imagine the place without Matt behind the counter, too. After doing a design internship, Matt turned his passion for coffee into a career and began working at Wednesdays. He's been a barista for six years, and you wouldn't know that he and Tyler only met each other a few months ago. Their self-confessed “bromance” is clear.

Things aren't always fun and games, however. Tyler admits there's a lot that goes on behind the scenes of a business. With he and Matt being responsible for everything from ordering supplies to fixing machinery to managing social media, there's a lot of pressure. “If something goes wrong, it's all on us,” Matt says. Luckily the Wednesdays crew thrive on a challenge. “It pushes us to be on point, which is awesome.”

I round up the conversation by asking the guys what drink they'd recommend to any wandering students. Apparently there's such a thing as Nitro Cold Brew, which has no dairy and, upon sampling, is creamy and delicious. Definitely worth a visit. If cold coffee isn't your thing, go for the guys' personal fave—the classic long black. Can't go wrong.

Want some Kokako goodness? Tyler has kindly given Cracum ten Wednesdays coffee vouchers to give away. Go to the Cracum Facebook page to win one!
LIFESTYLE

Top 5... Local Parks

Cornwall Park
EPSON

Just a short drive from the CBD lies Cornwall Park. Home to One Tree Hill, Cornwall Park is also a working farm and contains numerous heritage sites, walking trails and sports grounds. There’s plenty to do at this beauty!

Auckland Domain
GRANTON

The Domain is bloody gorgeous and conveniently close to UoA if you need some time out. Why not go for a run or cycle on one of the various tracks, or visit the lily pond outside the amazing Wintergardens? You’ll feel revived in no time.

Western Springs
GREY LYNN

If you aren’t afraid of swans or geese, you’re sure to love Western Springs. The park is based around a huge picturesque lake lined with willow trees. There’s plenty of wildlife and a tonne of paved pathways to satisfy all your exercising needs.

Albert Park
CBD

Bless, our very own Albert Park made it onto the list. Named after Queen Victoria’s consort Prince Albert, the park has a variety of historic statues and monuments as well as the eye-catching centrepiece fountain. Also, let’s just talk about those flowerbeds—10/10, Auckland Council!

Dove-Myer Robinson Park
PARNELL

Also known as the Parnell Rose Gardens, this wee park has over 5000 rose bushes (!!). It has great views of the city and surrounding waters, and is also home to Auckland’s oldest Manuka and largest Pohutukawa. Now that’s something you should tick off your bucket list!

ALCOHOLLY

Holly is a postgraduate student in UoA’s Wine Science Programme. After being held hostage on Waiteka Island for a semester, she has returned to the mainland with more to say about the what’s and why’s of wine. #youhearditfromthegrapevine

New term, new you, new bank balance! Spent the holidays cranking that hospo job you had during high school that takes you back during the inter-semester break? Lived on hospital food for seven days on a dodgy drug-testing trial? Ya girl Alcoholly is here to encourage you to spend a chunk of that on a fancy bottle you can afford this week only!

2016 Tony Bish Golden Egg Chardonnay ($36): M8, this guy stored the wine in a giant golden concrete egg for a year. Science means it tastes extra good and is prob a bargain—Tony is the Chardonnay master after all. Bonus: has a very good label ready for a second life as a candlestick.

2016 Chateau Climens ($124.03): A dessert wine from France that will taste like apricot nectar juiced by a sun god. Unfortunately, even once you pay you don’t get the wine for about two years—but that receipt will look good in a frame! Hot tip: sweet wine is perfectly paired with salty fried chicken.

2016 Miraval Rosé ($33): The fun stuff first; this chateau is owned by Brangelina so it’s a bit bling. But don’t go imagining the Jolie-Pitt tribe out there stomping grapes! The estate is managed by the Perrin family who have been making killer wine for yonks. This is as close as it comes to the perfect rosé; super dry with lush strawberry, cream and lavender flavours. Buy a bottle now (will sell out quick) and save it to celebrate the first signs of Spring.

Easiest, Ultimate White Bread

The ability to make bread honestly seems like one of the greatest domestic accomplishments of all time. Thanks to this recipe, you’ll be able to do it effortlessly and you won’t even need an expensive breadmaker! Hopefully this will help you in your preparation for the apocalypse.

What you need:
500g strong flour
1 tsp salt
7g dried active yeast
350mls lukewarm water

What you do:
1. Place flour into a large bowl and stir in the salt.
2. Dissolve the yeast in the jug of warm water by whisking—it cannot be any hotter than 35°C.
3. Pour the yeast water onto the flour and bring together with a table knife until you have a dough you can knead.
4. Knead the bread on a lightly floured surface for a good 10 minutes.
5. Leave the dough to prove, covered with a clean tea towel, at room temperature for an hour to double in size.
6. Preheat oven to 220°C.
7. Knock the air out of the dough and shape it into a rectangle that’ll fit inside of a 900g loaf tin. Cover with the tea towel again and leave for another 30–45 minutes to prove once more.
8. Score the top with a sharp knife to break the surface and allow the loaf to rise more easily.
9. Bake in the oven for 15 minutes before lowering the temperature to 180°C to continue baking for a further 25 minutes. For a really nice crusty loaf, place a tray of water underneath the loaf while it bakes.
10. Check that the bread is cooked by turning it out of the tin and tapping the bottom, it should sound hollow.
11. Allow to cool on a wire rack before slicing.

[15]
AUSA and the University of Auckland present

Re//Orientation Fest

Featuring Drax Project

University Quad, 27 July

3-9pm
Shadows Ice Bar
Ice Rink · DJs
ON DIT.

That Athol has promised Daughter a gold watch if she gets through in Latin before 1930.

That Bernard knits his own night-caps.

That Ron. T.—rs is going to get his hair combed and cut—but not this year.

That Lucy is not trying to grow a mo—he merely wants to see what colour it would be if he did.

That Keith’s visits to Varsity have become even more infrequent since the appearance of the last number of “Craecum.”

That the editor has received numerous inquiries as to the personnel of Training College social committee, but that no disclosures are being made.

That there is a cheap line of straw hats on offer at “The Mansions” at present, and that any young lady requiring one for the summer will be well advised to buy now. The special sale price is 2s. 6d.—(per dozen).

That Mansionites have decided to purchase that new Daimler from the Mount Eden Community Transit Club, although the price—£25—seems rather high.

When a lecturer is late for his lecture by what rule of logic does it follow that the whole class is present?

The proceeds of the Unofficial Graduation Ceremony, which are to be handed to the Auckland City Mission, will exceed £130.

There are no flies on Buster. Even flies draw the line somewhere.

DOUG’S DIARY.

THE TAUMARUNUI TRIP.

June 21st, 11 a.m.: Taumarunui team set at last (H. M. Alexander, E. L. Goodenough, C. E. H. Watson, R. E. Jones, C. B. Radcliffe, N. J. Ellison, A. M. Spencer, J. N. Wilson, D. H. Hume, W. G. Miller, K. R. Kapoor; manager, G. B. Owen). Myself centre forward. Always wanted to play centre forward—rather fancy myself at it. Insides no good—inside forwards, that is. Coffee and scones for two. 8 p.m.: Got away at last. N. tried to bet that Rad. would be last on station, but no takers. However an outsider (Kap.) arrived last by two minutes. Had funny looking package. Apparently typewriter but feel suspicious going into dry area. 11 p.m.: Spent time learning hakas till guard said that carriage next door supposed to be sleeping car. R. is amusing himself fixing light so it will stay off. Midnight: Goodie has bootblack-ed the faces of half the others, ha! ha! (Keep away from me, you blighter.) Kissed ’em good-night with blacked lips. Young Tom and George are holding a gambling hell in one corner. N. has just joined them, so they won’t last long.

June 22, 19 a.m.: Very snug. Landed tip-top billets. Just finished breakfast in bed. Funny thing happened last night when we were going to bed. R. went to the window (let go my arm, R., d—n you). Noon: Beginning to rain. All went to Manunui this morn to see the box factory. All the men had had breakfast in bed except Art. and N. Great jumping speculators! How it rains. They put the Council steam roller over the ground this morning, too.

June 23rd, 2 a.m.: Others are asleep. Played a great game in the mud. Won 2-0. About one foot deep. Scored a beauty. Had a real binder at Hotel Cecil afterwards. Ray did his best, but was outclassed. Tried to get one of waitresses to go to the dance, but no luck. Think Pat. must have prejudiced her against us. Dance disappeared, too. N. asked Tom’s girls, notably Marie and Flo. Lost ‘em both tho’. Wish we hadn’t brought George. Rad. disappeared, too. N. asked Tom’s special for a dance and got turned down. Looked like a bust balloon. Paul Jones and Excuse Me’s are my favourite dances. Nearly lost G. Never met anyone with such a flo’. Sandy, Tom and Goodie nearly missed the train. Kissed two apiece. Must get some sleep.

The Students’ Assn. has decided to establish a zoo for the benefit of students of zoology and biology. It already has a seal—a common seal, that is to say.

When passing the “Craecum” selling bureau don’t tell the editor I’ve got one thanks.” He doesn’t believe it—or unless you produce your copy—and even then he suspects that it is borrowed for the occasion.

—CRACUM—
AUNT ALICE'S CORNER

Dear Aunt Alice,

Your advice to "Eve" has got me into a terrib-
le fix. I've got a heavy load of spring onions
and garlic, which I confidently predict will cure him
for ever, or at least keep him at a respectable
distance all night. And, by the way, just how
did you get down from that window?

Sister-Sister.

Accept his next invitation, but before meeting
him have a heavy meal of spring onions
and garlic, which I confidently predict will cure him
for ever, or at least keep him at a respectable
distance all night. And, by the way, just how
did you get down from that window?

Correspondence arising out of "Eve"s letter" is now closed.

Dear Aunt Alice,

I want to ask your advice on something
which is very dear to me. I am a poet,
and my family is very senstispasphic. When
the gypsies come to town, I am unhappy,
and I quote the Immortals, my brother asks
brutally: "Feeling better now?"

But I have thought I read through all
my poems (I call them my soul children)
and I have decided that perhaps I
ought to try to make something of them,
which I consider to be the most in-
spired expression of my feelings. Will you
tell me frankly if I should continue?

"Ah, Love, Love, Love!
I love Love, Love, Love,
Come, take thy bow
And sail me at tae.
I cannot,
My appetite is gone
I am very low.
Before my life is done."

And oh! Aunt Alice, please tell me, where
was Moses when the light went out? I've always
wanted to know, but I was shy of asking,
because I choose such queer places to be in. You
know, brochures and things.

Your affectionately.

A. Vinedor by a Mosey Stone.

Answer: "Far be it from me to curb your gurlish
enthusiasm, but I cannot help feeling that you are
now and the lays of your volcanic
temperature as high as the hardest of the
emergent pebbles. And, as I am not
willing to come to the leaping flames of your
genius, perhaps you can take up the pen again.
In the meantime, try to remember that the poem you
expresses the way you are feeling, go and see a doctor.

As regards Moses, I trust you have always
held yourself apart from low honour, and if you
really
are truly neutral and will endeavor to set the
relative merits of the societies concerned
as dispassionately as possible. In the first place, the
E.U. believe in the "literal inerception" of the
church and must accept for printer's
errors. The S.C.M., however, try to explain
a little of it away and hold on for the seven deadly
sins, at least. (This Club just practises
and don't believe in anything at all.) As far as
the library is concerned, the E.U. go in for
heavy anti-Darwinism, the S.C.M. puts
their faith to paperbacks, while I may also
mention that the College is after a lighter style
altogether. In fact, parts of their encyclopaedias
are positively unmeaning, while the perhaps
more active socially and their banquet is one of
the functions of the year, while I am informed
that their pets, which one of the bright spots of
the tournament team's trip to Wellington.
This again is after the superior chances of
Miss Morton-Smith, as President of the S.C.M.
So you see it is a hard choice and largely de-
depends on your personal tastes in the matter of
entertainment.

Aunt Alice.

TRAMPING CLUB

The annual general meeting of the Tramping
Club is to be held on Thursday, April 22nd,
Room 37, at 8 p.m. Unfortunately, for several
years there has been a lack of interest in the club,
and it has been neglected and with extinction.
But there seems to be no reason why this state
should continue, in view of the continuous, no
vigorous and vigorous programmes, aided by some
measure of public support, should make it possible
to build up an interesting club at last, in which
the A.U.C. should have every reason to feel
pride.

We urge, therefore, all those who would like
to take up tramping, and all those who cannot
give their time to other sports societies of the uni-
city who would like to be associated, to make
their attendance at the AGM, on April 22nd.
Your support is needed, and your sug-
gestions are needed. If we have an enthusiastic
membership and an enterprising committee, the
reorganisation of the Tramping Club will be an
accomplished fact.

A.U.C. FIELD CLUB

If the fame of the Field Club activities has
not yet reached you, we are well welcome any
students interested in Natural History, to join
us in making 1937 a more memorable year
than ever, as far as this club is concerned.
Profusely illustrated lectures are given
throughout the season by well-known Auckland
scientists or other visitors, and happen to
be in the city. Informal discussions follow
each lecture and the Auckland A.U.C. Club suppers.

On Wednesday afternoon, excursions are
made to some of Auckland's finest gardens and
country parks, and other spots not usually visited in and
about the city. Day excursions are held from time
to time, these either involving a lunch trip
to one of the islands of the Gulf, or a motor trip
to some part of the Ranges.

Perhaps the most interesting of the club's
activities are the camps. These include
weekend camps, a weekend camp in the
first week of the May vacation and a more ambitious trip
after degree, when we endeavour to recuperate
after the great ordeal and forget all our troubles
(if only for a week).

Watch the notice boards for announcements
regarding lectures and excursions and then come along.
You will not be disappointed.

SUCCESSFUL ANNUAL MEETING OF HONGI CLUB

Two and a half hours of ordered method
resulted in the election of the 1936-37 Honki
Executive. Important decisions were reached
about the future policy of the Club and one
and all can count on a fair number of
laughs from now on!

Dinners are:

Petron: Brain Rudman
President: Bruce Experiment
Vice-President: W. R. Heron
Secretary: Darcy Walker
Treasurer: John Blackadder
Auditor: Bill Mackay
Committee: Bob Wallace, Eric Halstead, Doug
Kennett, Jim Tickle

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

Eminent Chinese Scholar,
General Meeting, College Hall, Tuesday, May
4th, at 8 p.m.
Meeting and Tea, Sunday, May 9th, at 4.30 p.m.

HOPEFUL ARCHITECTS AND POULTRY CLASSES

The committee of certain College clubs are
eager to comprehend the architects who
have calculated the cost of the colour
work they are occasionally commissioning.

We do not doubt that their drawings
are not dear at the price of four shillings
a square foot. They are well worth it.

At the walls of our buildings could bear heightening a
bit. It is possible, therefore, that we will
go so far and that the executive will
be forced to increase the levy, or the clubs cease
advertising. The architects have no unique biological metamorphosis; having done in
the goose that laid the golden egg, they will
only kick on by assuming Douglas
Credit ideas.

Yours, etc.

C. P. HUTCHINSON.

SWIMMING

With regard to the very poor exhibition
given by the A.U.C. swimmers at the recent
tournament, I can assert that there must be
a remedy for the unfortunate state of affairs
which obtains.

In the past few years very little encourage-
ment has been given to the Auckland A.U.C.
swimmers and there are apparently no facilities for organised
training. Admittedly there is a "Varsity club" night
that does not encourage good swimmers. The
swimming of two or three unfortunately who discuss
the results of their activities, are
merely engaged to be members of such an institution, which in
turn should become the greatest source of civic pride
to Aucklanders.

Yours, etc.

C. P. HUTCHINSON.

CORRESPONDENCE

(The Editor wishes it to be understood that
he does not hold himself responsible for the
ingenuity of his correspondents.)

THE GRADUATION CEREMONY

Dear Sir,

The committee brings with it the most important
event of the University year, which is the
Graduation Ceremony. The question was raised
in the last number of the Tahitianwhether the
reason why the citizens of Auckland had not
graduated already was that they were too
content with the College with bequests. I venture to sug-
gest that the answer lies in the fact that the
University has neither bequests nor endowments
nor any traditions of civic pride. The Proces-
sons, the Tahitian, the Senate, the Convocation, the Graduates was
ignorant and worthy of the occasion. This early
impression, however, was completely vitiated by
the activities of the Hongi Club. No doubt the club
can claim the mantle of the motley, cap,
and bells has descended upon its shoulders from
the Court Jesters of the ancient Saxon
Kings, but the "keeping of fools" is no longer
considered part of the modern pample of royal
whimsy. In your paper, the Hongi Club claims to
be "the only institution in this Varsity which brings
members of all the Faculties together in the interests of the Varsity" furthermore,
that "it has the spirit and the good of the
College at heart." If these claims are to be sub-
stantiated, let them prove by concentrating
their activities in spheres other than those of
eventide. An old Chei Papeha's quotation, "our ideal is to have every student"
member of the club on permanent scholarship.
Far from realizing their ideal, by what right do they
inhibit their conceptions of honour on a de-
termined basis? Why not destroy the spirit of
looking for students all students should be taken on such
basis and each student is delegated for itself as
much undifferentiated authority.

I make a strong appeal to all students to
consider this spirit of roving and building up traditions of scholarly dignity, and to be proud of the fact that the members are
engaged to be members of such an institution, which in
turn should become the great source of civic pride
to Aucklanders.

C. P. HUTCHINSON.

Yours, etc.

HOPEFUL ARCHITECTS AND POULTRY CLASSES

The committee of certain College clubs are
eager to comprehend the architects who
have calculated the cost of the colour
work they are occasionally commissioning.

We do not doubt that their drawings
are not dear at the price of four shillings
a square foot. They are well worth it.

At the walls of our buildings could bear heightening a
bit. It is possible, therefore, that we will
go so far and that the executive will
be forced to increase the levy, or the clubs cease
advertising. The architects have no unique biological metamorphosis; having done in
the goose that laid the golden egg, they will
only kick on by assuming Douglas
Credit ideas.

Yours, etc.

"NONE."
WHAT THEY THINK OF CRACCUM

PROFESSOR RUTHERFORD

The obvious comment to pass on Craccum's twenty-first birthday is that it's high time it grew up. But, equally obviously, it is impossible that it should. Students don't grow up in College; they cease and their place is taken by a new generation of juvenile delinquents. These continue to utter all those half-formed thoughts that student generations have uttered ever since Universities were founded in the Middle Ages—only, of course, the medieval Universities did not encourage the commitment of such utterances to the indelible medium of the printed word. The real justification of Craccum is that it helps young people to get rid of a lot of ideas, which, if retained in their systems, would probably go bad. So may Craccum flourish and remain for ever young. But let all issues be consigned to the flames a few days after publication. It would never do if it were taken seriously.

DR. WEST

With the Tournament issue fresh in my memory, my first impulse is to say that Craccum is becoming more and more a journal worthy of University students. I know, however, the usual plea that more space be devoted to original contributions from students. I wonder if, in their ingenuity, the editorial staff could find some means of stimulating students to contribute to what is, after all, their own paper. I should welcome from students a far greater number of articles on serious questions. For I feel that they must be agitated by problems and doubts well worth discussing through the medium of such a journal as Craccum.

DEAN ARDERN

Last year I was dropped into subscribing to Craccum. This year I refused abruptly!

DR. ANCHUTZ

I think it is a good thing to have an organ of student opinion. But don't you consider it very dull sometimes, especially the club reports? Besides, there does not seem to be enough general discussion on such subjects as Tamaki or the College Chapel.

PROFESSOR BARTRUM

I consider the opinion of the staff not of great value, but I have admired the general standard of Craccum. The staff is more interested in good tone and Craccum has done work to show high standard.

PROFESSOR MUSGROVE

Craccum compares favourably with other college papers. A bit solid, isn't it?

PROFESSOR CHAPMAN

I have been favourably impressed with Craccum. As student newspapers go, it is quite good, and I would hesitate to suggest improvements. The blend of humour with wit and seriousness is excellent in a student newspaper. I should hate to see something completely serious. I rather look forward to reading Craccum to keep me in touch with student affairs.

PROFESSOR KNIGHT

It's energetic. Doing alright. You don't want to meddle with it.

PROFESSOR FITT

I feel I am incompetent to express an opinion, not being fully aware of the audience to which Craccum is addressed. How many of the part-time students read it? However, allowing for numerous fluctuations in tone and temper, I consider that Craccum is making an advance.

MR. SINCLAIR

Craccum's reputation tends to be extremely conservative in comparison with that of other University papers. A hall is reported to exist in exactly the same manner as a football match, and there are no startling headlines. There seems to be little striving towards the attainment of a literary standard. The Craccum staff has made no real effort towards eliciting original contributions from students through competitions or the offer of prizes. It might be possible to devote an entire page to original prose writing and to verse which at present tends to stand in splendid isolation.

MR. SANDALL

I like Craccum. I look forward to reading it. But I always assume that Craccum means cracking. And I think it should do something about taking a crack at long-established customs. As for that column by 'OF THE BEAUTY' no matter whatever he styles himself...

MR. HARVEY

I think Craccum is too serious and that Craccum cater for 'arty' types rather than Science people. I don't think the film reviews are suitable and I do think more sporting news could be included. Also I would like to see some articles illustrating the research work being carried out in Scientific departments just to show the "right stuff" that the University is aware of during the day too.

FOR FINER FURNISHINGS

Consult the furniture Specialists...

ANDREWS & CLARK

QUEEN STREET, AUCKLAND

[19]
ISSUE 10, 1957

AUCKLAND UNIVERSITY STUDENTS' PAPER


NOVEMBER 30th — REFERENDUM ON THE STATE'S RIGHT TO HANG —

SANCTITY OF HUMAN LIFE

Must We Perpetuate In Peace The Crimes of War

36 States have abolished it

THE following States have either abolished capital punishment by law for the civil crime of murder or allowed it to lapse into abeyance by a policy of reprieve. Some imposed capital punishment after the war on traitors and war criminals.


BELGIUM — Abolished by decree. No execution since 1863, except for one case in 1914-15 war.

DENMARK — Abolished 1930. No execution since 1879.

FINLAND — Abolished 1949. No execution since 1929, except during 1918 revolution.


ICELAND — Not included in new Republic's Penal Code in 1944.


LIBERIA — Abolished by decree. No execution since 1822.

NORWAY — Abolished 1905. No execution since 1878.

PORTUGAL — Abolished 1887.

ROMANIA — Abolished in 1864. No execution since 1838. (Seated for political crimes in 1821.)

SWEDEN — Abolished 1921. No execution since 1872.

SWITZERLAND — Abolished 1942. No execution since 1934. (Previously abolished in 1874, but in 1879 granted power to reintroduce it. 15 remained abolished. 59 restored death penalty, but only 7 executions in 45 years.)

S.A.R.S. — Abolished 1847. (Seated for some political crimes in 1920.)

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA —

Alabama: Abolished 1863.

New Hampshire: Abolished 1863.

Mississippi: Abolished 1863.

Missouri: Abolished 1863.

Rhode Island: Abolished 1863.

South Dakota: Abolished 1885.

ARGENTINE — Abolished 1892.

BAHIA — Abolished 1895.

BOLIVIA — Abolished 1895.

COSTA RICA — Abolished 1880.

DOMINICA — Abolished 1864.

ECUADOR — Abolished 1899.

El SALVADOR — Abolished 1904.

GUATEMALA — Abolished 1928.

HONDURAS — Abolished 1903.

HONDURAS — Abolished 1905.

UGANDA — Abolished 1895.

THE Government has taken the tragic step of calling on the electorate to state yes or no to the retention of the death penalty. The fact that the referendum will be held in conjunction with the General Election, turns this fundamental moral issue into an embarrassing football.

It is the duty of the intelligent voters of this country led, it is to be hoped, by the church and university, to counter the evil influences of political propaganda and fear campaigns to which the public is so susceptible.

Capital punishment was abolished in New Zealand in 1933 and abolished in the rest of the world in 1960. The world has lately 'governed' capital punishment for (see Table) and for the 36 states who have been removed this obstacle and unclipped act of execution, prove that the argument has no basis in fact. The experience of these 36 states also shatters every other major argument for retention. In evidence collected by a British Royal Commission (1948-53 on Capital Punishment) that led to the abolition of the death penalty in the United Kingdom this year, these facts were conclusive. In all the states, the abolition of the death penalty has never led to any increase in the rate of murder; secondly, that murderers are no more difficult to deal with in prison than other long-sentence offenders; thirdly, that they do not "rogue" in prison, but in many cases rehabilitate themselves, and when released, lead useful lives; fourthly, that they are less likely to become recidivists than several other classes of prisoners; and fifthly, that they have very seldom been known to commit a second murder. These facts are all the more convincing when one considers how much of those states have abolished or abolished capital punishment, is considered.

What justification then has New Zealand, who believes herself one of the most progressive welfare states, to retain the death penalty when so many governments in all parts of the world have abandoned it without any disastrous results?

The issue involved is more than a punishment for murder. While we sanction the state’s right to punish the guilty, we cannot, in time of peace, violate the sanctity of human life itself. The terrible destruction of human life and the even more disastrous lowering of civilised standards of the punishment, but the knowledge, has made it vital to the progress of society, that there be a new and intensified effort to restore and reconcile the dignity of human life.

With cheaper human values; the wholesale killings, mutilations and tortures of the last at first aroused feelings of horror, but gradually the very extent of the crimes against humanity began to blunt the reaction against them. With every new exposure of some devilish form of savagery the public mind becomes less sensitive. Inevitably the sanctity of human life ceases to be an article of faith and tends to be regarded as little more than an antiquated formula that no longer inspires the Christian world.

The argument that the public exposure to atrocities acts as a warning and a deterrent to potential criminals, simply cannot be justified so long as public display of violence to society, or the existence of crime, or the drags of cruelty always lying beneath the surface of human nature, cannot be made acceptable, stimulated by press, radio, films and TV, leads to a direct gravity of horrors — and a lowering of the very standards it is designed to raise.

The moral satisfaction expressed by a large proportion of the public at the hanging of a murderer in cold blood, is a primitive emotion more in keeping with the ignorance and brutality of the dark ages. Public anxiety against repelling the penalty is natural enough, but it is based on ignorance and a reluctance to study the facts. The issue is shrunk in an alternating mixture of excitement, sentiment, and indifference. Official opinion has long supported capital punishment. But it would be surprising if police officers, prison governors and judges did not. They see the worst side of human nature, and their primary duty is the maintenance of law and order.

The death penalty must be abolished for the following reasons:

- Capital punishment is not a deterrent to crime. The figures in this, and 35 other states, prove it. The crime which most deters crime is not the brutality of punishment, but the fear of exposure of it that it will certainly be exacted.

- Most men have been hanged for crimes they did not commit. Despite the safeguards and perfect fairness of our judicial systems, we cannot, in time of peace, violate the ineradicable fact that human nature is fallible, and that the penalty for a crime is irrevocable, there is no chance of redeeming a possible mistake.

- Murderers are rarely human beings, and it is exceedingly rare for a murderer ever to have been previously convicted. Doctors of psychiatry, in and out of prisons, agree with the findings of the Royal Commission that murder is usually an unmediated act, that at the core of the crime the murderers are in a disordered state of mind, and that it is usually due to a combination of circumstances in one person’s life, which are unlikely to recur. Statistics for Great Britain for 1919 to 1940, show that 64% of known murderers were of unsound mind. The fact that over 90% of people who are convicted of murder are acquitted by juries is significant. The death penalty damages the morale of a large number of people.

- Hanging punishes not only the murderer but his family. Imprisonment brings shame; but hanging a horrible

DEATH PENALTY CONCERNS YOU

The following questions are from debates on capital punishment during 1848 in the House of Commons and House of Lords.

Mr Sydney Silverman, M.P.: "After Hurlinus de Namur, it may seem a very small matter whether half a dozen worthless human beings are consigned to death or not. But upon what is our whole civilisation based but upon the moral and spiritual values... or precisely this... when they are most in danger?"

Mr Beverley Baxter, M.P.: "As an advocate of capital punishment, I think the death sentence has made the murderer an instrument among criminals, and creates a false glamour deterring its own kind. Europe is cursed with physical brutality. Brutality does nothing but brutalise those who take it and those who suffer. Let us say as a legislature: on people with respect. We will not be used by men who value our civilisation not to value our human life... when they are most in danger."

Lord Rochester: "The death penalty is not worthy of a credentialed state and it plagues on those who carry it out and then when they impose on no one."

The stain that should never be inflicted on the children of any man. The greatest punishment, and at the same time, most effective and most positive and responsible, is to make a murderer responsible for the deaths of the persons whom he be murdered.

We believe, most effect and endeavour to persuade all others, the moral ruthlessness of official killing in cold blood, and the reaffirmation of our inviolate belief in the dignity and sanctity of human life.

THOU shalt not avenge nor bear any grudge against the children of thy people, but thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. —Leviticus 19:18.
LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

A TELEPHONE CONVERSATION OVERHEARD

Julie: Yes it is, Maurice.

You know what I've been.

You do.

Very enjoyable. The snow and air was quite delightful.

Mike: The extremely fat uncle -- with a mustache, Uncle Daniel.

So we start again. I told you weeks ago...

No of course not, Don't be silly. That would be incoherent after all.

How do you know

Who did you ring?

He told you did he? Did it occur to your sweet little mind, so very free of suspicion that Michael may have been lying just to ingratiate himself somewhere? You always think the same thing. I can't go on under this constant suspicion.

And you rang Paulise. You're very thorough aren't you. Why don't you get a job as a counter-spy. Of course by the current myths about them, you'd fail in a few areas.

I'm not being nasty Maurice. Well all right yes I was. I'm sorry Paulise, please don't worry. Look you can check. You can meet Daniel. I'll arrange... All right I won't mention it again, but please try to be fair. Don't you mention it either.

We don't talk about anyone else then, Daniel doesn't.

So it's not really uncle Daniel whose bothering you I think. He's not. We're talking about women like that. It's no good talking about their fat thickness smoothing your and their bleeding and smoking. We're just the same to them.

and smoking. We're just the same to them...

I'm not one of THEM. I've always said all things are... equal.

You know that. You know what I think.

I don't know. Yes I have seen her. Not last weekend.

I don't know what I'm doing this weekend. I might be.. Stop forcing me.

It doesn't mean I'm going out with someone else.

Not necessarily. I just want to be with no-one for a while.

Uncle Daniel Uncle Daniel I'm sick of hearing about my uncle.

Daniel when he isn't even my uncle...

I'm sorry I didn't mean to... Stop screaming. I meant to...

You're... was probably... Yes

Yes

What are you going to do? Are you there? Will you say something please?

Maurice?

No don't. I'll tell you. I'm quite fond of you.

Its enough for many others.

I know that.

Have you run out of cassettes? I have a couple which...

Don't be a fool.

You've got to learn to live without. Maurice; Maurice.

Just stay there and don't do anything. I'll come over...

Don't say it's no use. Maurice?

L. Patterson

ON THE DECAPITATION OF JAYNE MANSFIELD
IN A MOTOR CAR ACCIDENT

Somewhere in North America

The operatic fantasy of necrophilia is its.

(While a nervous Rubens Joseph at the ambulance

The Amazonian wilderness chest and thighs etc keeps the mission tract.

With elegiac ecstasy, and she who once

With platinum ornaments.

Out-Mourned Marv

Is in eclipse.

The cruel truth of her being remote flesh

- a body mere and simple to a curve

Is now retracted by pictures of distress,

And overhead

The stars seductively reshape their points.

Z.E.B.

FOR RACHEL

Dear Rachel

They buried me at twelve o'clock prompt.

In a corner of my coffin

They lit a saucer

Of incense.

It was a cheap brand

And the aromatic smoke

Has filtered through

My cranium.

In fact

It's made me quite delirious.

Could you arrange

To have sent me

A book, a pencil

And a piece of candle.

At the moment I am scratching

On the varnish

Of my coffin.

The nail of my finger

Has become quite worn.

-- Russell Hayley

HERMIT CRAB

I am myself just such a brittle fingered

And soft-bodied thing.

Who crawls, from birth to death.

In sudden movements.

Out of one protective shell

Into the next.

But nobody pays the guilt

Of having cracked me out of my shell

And showed my back.

And bag of inards.

To the glistening tide.

If I were a god-seeking man

I would construct a chapel to my sin

And colour it with sea;

And purchase in supplication

Nursing space at the mercy of the judge.

But I am the guilty god

Who bares these entrails

Out of love.

And has not strength to anything

But let them crawl away.

N.A.J.

He was found dead

As a true actors are,

Among his coloured mask

In his old dressing room,

While, as an octopus

Brought in across the stern

N.A.J.

BOOK-MARKS IN AUTUMN

Leave the leaves of your old world autumn now --

The summer scarlets dullest

In a blood and average month.

Handpick the crackling relics--

In an old and orange month

Their dry outline attempt to keep

Between the fingered pages

Of an adolescent testament,

Where you may read

Nostalgic homilies

Between the lines:

A sad composite excess,

Formed upon a single text,

Unbound by the verbal falling print.

-- Arthur Singleton

SMALL TALKINGS

All afternoon

Like altruistic blood-donors

Determined to give the necessary social point

We interchanged our red pathetic talk

Helping neither ourselves

Nor any other human animal

Beneath the similar surfaces

Our groups are incompatible

Not even the symbolic selection

Of vampires to victim

to cheer us up.

Must we go on giving?

Whose lives do we save?

Our own?

J.D. Morgan-Smith
under the direction of Dick Johnstone (of ‘Pat Little Indian’) and ‘Merchant of Venice’ Jane); Maggie Barnes as Rita Joe makes up for her title line and past performances when, every now and then, she and the male dancer go off into flights of fantasy around the bare stage. Rita Joe’s father, Robert Leek, and Brian Sajee as the angry young Indian also cope well with some extraordinarily bad lines. The set design and lighting are probably the best seen at New Independent for quite a while — so bad that they should be waited on ‘Rita Joe’.

To return to the initial question — why, oh why, do they do it? Angry young men playwrights filled the fifties and sixties but must we endure the tortured acrobatics of varicoloured Rita Joes for another decade? This play is saved from absolute disaster by some deft acting and rather beautiful dance sequences, but without these it would have been the dullest play to hit Auckland in quite some time. There’s not one fresh line, not one new idea to prompt any sort of emotion for the plight of the Indians in Canadian society. So, sadly, there’s nothing left but a stage full of stereotype-tiring with anger and pity, but quite unable to produce anything but stifled yawns.

LOUISE CHUNN

Are you listening, A.D.?’

jdont
cross
said the traffic light with a warning teaspoon,
jdont you dare
fucking
And David understood
and understood

and understood...

— for the next thirty-five minutes.
After all the traffic light was having its morning tea and being quite a respectful fellow for the workers statutes, David occupied himself burbling to babies and sorting out the deepest secrets in sugar stalls while the traffic light had its morning cup of tea.

— you’re David Ignition, aren’t you
said the traffic light, eventually nibbling a biscuit.

Yes thats me, said David.

— You’re an understanding little fellow aren’t you David said the traffic light.
I try to be, said David.

A virtuous little fellow too, eh David
I try to be, said David.

And though I walk
In the valley of
The shadow of death,
I will fear no evil.

That’s you, eh David.

I wish...

A naive little cunt aren’t you David.

I suppose I am said David.

Standing there waiting for me to finish my teatime before I let you cross the street.

You must know that my teatime lints till the second after you get fed up and cross somewhere else,

eh David.

Why, said David.

To piss you off
You bloody little face
Why do you hate me, said David.

You little turd.

You’re a pervert.

I saw you put barbed wire in little childrens pants, and rip their bums;

You are a dodgy bastard.

And a motherfucker to boot:

And you beat up youricone bulldozer

driver mate, who is very sensitive,

and inflicted 49 stitches on your own

with a broken beer bottle and
told the fuzz

that you didn’t want to press charges.

He got 14 years, but I’m a reasonable fellow, I don’t chase you for that!

Then why, said David.

Shut Your Bloody Little Face
While I’m Talking!!!

Thats why!!!

You think you know so much with your ten thousand dollar education that you can’t shut your bloody little face while I’m talking...

I’m embarrassed

...David looked at the traffic light; the traffic light stared at David and stared, and stared...

Its a long way to come for a joke, said David

cross now

said the traffic light.

And David got squashed by an ambulance

I’m revising the Road Code. In practice:

muttered the ambulance driver

cross now
cross now
cross now

This is most poetic. I didn’t feel a thing

said the traffic light.

But are you still listening, Ambulance David?

by LEO BROOK

[22]
ALL CLUBS ALL CLUBS

Re-affiliations must be done every year. Fill out an affiliation form and give it to the USA Receptionist as soon as possible.

Society Grants Sub-Committee nominations open on March 4th and close on March 19th for S.R.C.
Societies Council Meeting is at 1pm March 17th in the Council Room (2 reps per club). Dates for Society Grants Sub-Committee Meetings are April 25th and 26th, June 18th and July 17th. Applications must be in at least one week before hand.

Any problems or queries — see Dave Stewart, the Society Rep, in the Student Union Building.

THEOLOGY FORUM

The first Saturday morning of each month at 10am is when the Auckland Theology Forum meets in the Chapel Hall. Comprising people of all ages and backgrounds, the forum explores issues of interest and matters of moment against a theological backdrop.

This Saturday the theme is “N.Z., monochromatic, homogenous or multi-cultural” and you are invited to participate.

March 7 March 10 am

BIOMEDICAL ETHICS

Tuesday 3 March 1-2pm Dr Alastair Campbell a visitor at Medical School, will conduct a FORUM in the Macaulay Chapel Hall.
Are you puzzled about heart transplants, in vitro fertilisation, euthanasia or other issues?
Bring your questions and your lunch. Tea and coffee available.

WORLD DAY OF PRAYER

For a hundred years, people round the world have gathered on the first Friday in March to affirm their faith together and take up one another’s burdens.

This Friday there will be celebration in 170 countries as we keep the theme ‘Come and Rejoice’. There will be a service in the Newman Hall Chapel (upstairs) to which all are invited.

The offering this year provides for a boat for the Rongapai people and a little printing press for China.

LESBIANS ON CAMPUS

Lesbians on Campus in Womencamp, 5pm Fri 6th March. Refreshment and childcare available.

AIKIDO - ORIENTATION SPECIAL

Free demonstration.
March 3, 1pm - 2pm Rec Centre - Marital Arts Room

NETBALL

Trials for team selections start on 7 March at the Rec Centre from 9am to 12pm. See the Rec Centre Noticeboard for details. Ring Lucinda 389-517 or Katrinna 780-258 if you have any queries.

WANTED

Delicatessen Assistant
Hours 12 - 8pm
Excellent wages and conditions
Ph: 797-726 ask for Colin or John.

MONDAY MOVIES

TODAY: Mad Max II
NEXT MONDAY (9 MARCH): Blade Runner $1.00 at the Maidment

SILLY GAMES TODAY

Yes today, at 12.30 - 1.00 in the Quadrangle. Featuring (shaving)
CREAM PIE FIGHTS. Come and laugh, or join in and get MESSY.

ALTERNATIVE MEDICINE EXHIBITION

March 21, 22 - 3pm - Stand - and Lecture series. Student Union Building Room 9, 10am - 6.00pm
Contact: Chris Cooper, Ph. 435-172

CHRISTIAN FOCUS


LIBRARY TOURS 1987

Guided tours of the General Library for new students will depart from the library foyer at the following times for the first week of term: Monday 2 - Friday 6 March
11.10am; 12.10am; 2.10pm; 3.10pm; 7.10pm.

ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY BBQ

Want to munch burgers sausages while talking about carbon dating, or discuss the origins of vitrification over an ale or two. Come to our BBQ. WEDNESDAY 4th March, 5pm. HSB Quadrangle.

WANTED

A Queen size bed, with or without base, must be an innerspring mattress. Will pay up to $150.00. Please phone 788-569 evenings. Ask for Victoria.

AUCKLAND REVOLUTIONARY ARMY

Solidarity Siblings! Who are we? what do we do?

CRACCUM NOTICES

Anyone wishing to submit notices for this page, please hand to the Craccum Office, 3rd floor S.U. Building or the Craccum pigeon hole by midday on Mondays, for the following week.

Guide to Cheep Eats

THE GOLDEN EMPIRE

LOCATION: Plaza Mall, Queen St.
HOURS: Lunch (Mon-Fri) 12.00-2.30pm
Dinner (Mon-Sat) 6.00-9.00pm

The Golden Empire as the name suggests, a restaurant of Chinese (Cantonese style) cuisine. Being unacquainted to such delights, I was immediately enchanted with the small waterfall-type fountain to the left of the entrance stairwell. It’s worth a visit to the Golden Empire just to see this fountain and the red-eyed dragons on the walls. Lunch was our sustenance, and it appears in smorgasbord style at the Golden Empire. This is no doubt a remnant from the many hundreds of Swedish-Chinese families that settled in New Zealand, bringing the combined culinary creations of their countries.

The Golden Empire is fully licensed, set up for live music with tables scattered throughout its elegant interior.

The assortment of tasty morsels available includes the classic Chinese (New Zealand style) fare: Soup, Shrimp chips, Egg Foo Young, Steak n’ Capsicum, Crispy chicken, and Sweet n’ Sour Pork (with the last being my personal favourite). All the food is fresh, looking and tasting, with the fruit salad desert being impressive cut from real live fruit and not from a can.

My two co-samplers munched happily through their lunch, both returning to the dishes on display for seconds with each other, and both agreeing that food trays were well stacked and tidied presented.

Our waiters was pleasantly unobstrusive, occasionally returning to refill our drinks.

Chopsticks are the supplied utensils but knives and forks are available for the less well educated among us.

This was lunch, Golden Empire Smorgasbord style at $11.50 plus GST. Evenings it’s à la carte with a minimum charge of $10.00.

Don’t forget to see the fountain.

David Ward, Wendy Lawson, Vicki Turner

Banqueting on a Bursary

Here’s a yummy dish that’s easy and cheap to prepare, especially in large amounts:

SPAGHETTI BOLOGNAISE

You need:

1 large onion (diced)
500 g mince
8 oz tomato paste
1 pint water
salt, pepper

Heat the oil and fry the onions till golden brown. Add the mince; cook, while stirring till brown all over. Finally add water, tomato, stock (crumbled), seasonings and herbs. When boiling, reduce the heat and simmer, uncovered for about an hour. Add extra water if necessary.

Serve on top of cooked spaghetti. Sprinkle grated cheese over the meat. Eat and Enjoy. YUM.

MARCH 2 1987 CRACCUM ▶ 5
BARS TO TRY

Deshler’s (the best Frank Sinatra bar in the world)
Shadows (the cheapest bar in the world)
Judder Bar (if you can stand putting up with the people who couldn’t get into the Waterfront)
Margaritas (sure place for shore girls)
Legends (sure place for shore boys)
Eastside (one bar that doesn’t play ‘uplifting intellectual house’)

BOUNCERS

Most of you will be well aware that bouncers are not the world’s quickest thinkers. Possibly the best example of why expectant Mothers shouldn’t drink, Bouncers are a product of our society. Try remembering that when they’re bashing you.

WORST EXCUSES FOR NOT HAVING ID

“I left it in Mum’s car.”

“Dog ate it”

“But they let me in at the Globe”

“Fuck off I’m going in and there ain’t anything you and your three 7 foot ugly goons can do about it”

PIGS

Not the cute ones they have on the Cleair advert, these are baton wielding, no nonsense lads who are embittered because they were unable to get into their first career choice of being a bouncer. Best known for breaking up student pub crawls and generally beating people up, Auckland Police are among the most violent in the country. Smiling annoys them and asking for small things like directions is likely to get you arrested. The New Zealand Police force is the only one left in the world who still accept the old South African official explanation that Steve Biko wasn’t beaten to death, but slipped in his shower 35 times. The simple truth is that when dealing with the cops in any capacity you should only ask for your rights when there are lots of witnesses. It is a sad but true fact that if the cops perceive you as a ‘smart arse student’ (and asking for your rights suggests to them that you’re a little brighter than the general populace they bully) then they will ‘slap’ you ‘round a bit. It might help, when they have hit you, to hum that neat little song about Mr Policeman not being heavy, but being your Brother.

KNOW YOUR RIGHTS

(but for fucks sake don’t try to enforce)

- You only have to give your name, address, date of birth and occupation (not employer’s name).
- You don’t have to give any other information unless you are driving a vehicle, then you must supply the name and address of the owner of the vehicle.
- You do not have to accompany an officer unless you have been arrested (if in doubt ask ‘Am I under arrest?’; if not refuse to go) or you are being dealt with under the Transport Act as a suspected drunken driver or you are found intoxicated in a public place.
- You do not have to consent to a search of yourself, your car, or your property without a search warrant being presented unless the officer invokes the Misuse of Drugs Act Sections (ii) & (iii), the Firemans Act, or arrests you.
- Once arrested you have the right to be informed of the reason for the arrest, the right to consult a lawyer (don’t say anything until you’ve talked to a lawyer) the right to be informed of your rights (if you forget them, ask the officer to inform you of your rights).
- If you are arrested the police have to charge you within 4 hours (they might change the exact charge between the initial arrest and the Police station). They also must allow you to phone your lawyer or family - if not they are contravening the Bill of Rights.

Traffic Wardens

Also known as TFW (Those Fucking Wardens) Traffic Wardens have increasingly been getting their fair share of shit lately as parking space gets smaller and smaller and they write more and more parking tickets. Seeing as Traffic Wardens are paid a commission for the tickets they write, it doesn’t take a genius to figure out that they are going to hunt in the richest fields and so pick on students and capitalise on our parking woes.

Rumour has it that the University and the Auckland City Council have a deal whereby the University doesn’t provide us with any car parks and so gets a percentage deal on all tickets the Council writes. There isn’t really a hell of a lot students can do by lobbying University so it’s been suggested that direct action is a better form of approach. All car drivers are being asked to pay a $1 levy every week to buy 16 dozen eggs to pelt the TFW’s with as they walk up and down Princess Street. Sound like a good idea? Quick then, call the National Affairs Officer, Michael McFadden on 309 0789 with your donation.

[24]
Reincarnated Dudes

Stella McKay

Let me indulge in a rather questionable explanation of the reincarnation/transmigration/rebirth ideas. We all have a body, and most of us have a soul. The body has the potential to reincarnate or transform throughout the various life cycles that range to infinity, while the soul itself does not as it is intangible. It’s just like Antoine de Saint-Exupéry’s quote: “What is essential is invisible to the human eye.” But today, we tend to just take everything in our world literally at face value. There are also the rather cryptic ideas of the wandering single soul and multi-soul existence, the latter of which is applicable here to the recent intense phenomenon of emo in image-conscious mainstream music videos.

For rhetorical purposes, resemblance here is a kind of physical manifestation (or remnant) of reincarnation (re-embodiment). Now, before the purist New Age folks cry “sacrilege!” hear me out. In light of the romantic revival of the eighties and nineties and the spread of neo-emoism, some observant spectators have reported an alarming development in today’s pop videos: mostly male look-alikes of dead or zombie-like movie idols and rock stars. Indeed, history can and does repeat itself. But in the realm of pop stardom, particularly emodoom, look-alikes – as musical/cultural mutants – tend to transmigrate between the past and present and vice versa. Think of the physical expressions of time, the elf-laden images we consume everyday, these interchangeable chunks of capital that the pop stars appropriate for the purpose of musical/cultural authenticity. It could just be pure coincidence or a product of celebrity inbreeding, but I think it’s something more sinister: the work of crazy fanatical stylists and too-influential idols of yesteryear. In an industry where looks and connections often count for more than original talent, today’s edgy pop idols acquire fame and fan capital by attribution: that is, they are perhaps just as famous or memorable for their resemblance to that one cool dude or once-cool rocker as they are for their deep lyrics and pensive close-ups.

Jared Leto and Ozzy Osbourne: the dark side’s freak-out

Now I know it’s just a slight resemblance, but it’s still a striking similarity nonetheless. Confused emo musician/vocalist Jared Leto was once quite the all-American blonde and bronzed athlete in prefontaine (1997), but his more enigmatic appearance in “The Kill,” From Yesterday,” and Chapter 27 (2007) makes him a near-dead ringer for good ol’ Ozzy Osbourne circa 1975 (see photo comparison). Note the carefully swept emo (the poor cousin) and goth fringe and heavy black eyeliner for that sharp, meditative blue-eyed look.

Donny Osmond as the Original Emo

Weird Al Yankovic’s recent video “White & Nerdy” is a comical parody of Chamillionaire’s “Ridin’” and features Donny Osmond in hyper self-deprecating mode. Osmond achieved notoriety back in the seventies for his crisp white suits, immaculate basin bowl-style haircut, and that timeless hit, “Puppy Love.” Although Osmond’s appearance and his resemblance to Weird Al Yankovic’s young nerd-o is no coincidence, it’s still good fun to chuckle at the similarities. As an aside, Osmond can now claim his rightful status as the forefather of the sculpted emo fringe way back in the mid-seventies (see photo).

Now run along folks and see how many look-alikes you can find. There’s a whole untapped layer of meaning in melodic moments that is just waiting to be deciphered.
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An animated super-pig changed my life

With Anoushka Maharaj

The news that Paul Dano (Swiss Army Man) and Steven Yeun (The Walking Dead) were going to be in the same film was enough to have me excited for the release of the Netflix original film, Okja—but just like life, it wasn’t until I experienced the capacity of its depth that I realised that intense, handsome men were only one part of what made it so wonderful.

Despite director Bong Joon-Ho’s insistence that the film didn’t intend to shame people for their dietary choices, it’s nearly impossible to watch Okja and thousands of super-pigs like her be tortured to satisfy the “supply and demand” mentality that overwhelms our society—which, when you think about how damaging and fickle corporate greed is, doesn’t seem proportionate to the barbarism of the meat industry. While domesticated animals are saved from this fate simply because they are imprisoned within our houses so that we can have a chance to watch Misfits with, we often forget that all animals are capable of feeling pain.

The portrayal of the “adults” in the film was intentionally comical and exaggerated, relying on the naturally maniacal characteristics that accompany such a monstrous level of greed to remind us that capitalism is stupid, and that adults don’t know shit. The only reasonable character in the film was Mija, whose determination literally smashed a glass wall, and whose unconditional love for her pig pal led her to throw away several pounds of solid gold, because Okja wasn’t just an animal—she was family.

Okja has been commonly analysed as a “cautionary tale of late-capitalist greed”, though it can be read with emphasis on several different aspects—the environment, the remnants of colonialist attitudes, or the potentially problematic aspects of activism. But the most compelling, and the most powerful by far, was the indelible and unconditional love between Okja and Mija—and ultimately, the lengths that we go to for the things that we are lucky enough to love more than our own comfort (or even our own lives).

In Yeun’s interview about the film, he said something that you could take away from the film was “what it’s like to love something or someone”, addressing the (sometimes misguided) passion of the “heroes” of the film—the Animal Liberation Front (or ALF). Led by the enchanting and stoic Jay (Paul Dano), ALF are committed to protecting animals from being led to their deaths in various slaughterhouses—which is what leads them to Mija and Okja. Throughout the film, you are exposed to their creative and vowed “non-violent” forms of resistance—at one point holding up umbrellas to shield Okja from various darts—and these are by far some of the most moving scenes when you consider the state of the earth and how revolutionary it is to witness people protecting one another. But there is a flagrant disregard for what is reasonable, or rational, and the lines between “vigilante” and “criminal” become blurred. It also becomes evident that despite the virtue of having a passionate belief in your cause, this passion can blind you from making the right choices—after Yeun/K reveals that he betrayed Mija’s trust in order to keep the mission moving, Jay beats the shit out of him. In the ALF’s attempt to protect animals, they often hurt their own fellow humans, sparking that old moral dilemma of what “for the greater good” really means. However, the contrast between two militant bodies—the ALF and the literal soldiers who bodyslam Mija in an attempt to stop Okja escaping—is stark, and you are forced to consider the role of self-sacrifice and what we individually consider a cause worth fighting for. While the logistics of business seem ruthless and, frankly, pathetic, who’s to say that people with a boner for business are any less justified in their actions than those who have a boner for activism? (Me, I’m to say. And I say that you’re wrong if you have a boner for business.)

Anyway. In my cynicism and frequent disgust for human behaviour, I can understand the overwhelming need to protect helpless animals that are far more innocent than ourselves—but human beings are just as often in desperate need of our compassion and protection. When we see Mija physically stop Jay, who is trying to protect her from a corrupted Okja after she has been brutalised in a lab, we don’t see a misguided little girl—we see a brave and determined individual who fights harder than any other collective in the film.

The polar opposite of every other character we have seen, Mija is not driven by greed, or self-interest, or self-aggrandisement—it is her conviction and her integrity that have led her so resolutely to this place, where her love for Okja exceeds the chaos that is happening around them (which is kind of what love feels like, when you think about it). In short, Mija outshines every other character in Okja as she teaches us that to love is first and foremost a courageous act—and to love someone or something despite the pervasive threat of loss and defeat is incredibly rare, especially in these troubled times.

If you couldn’t stomach my oversaturated affection, I’ll just leave it at this—Okja was a swooping, heart-mending, Miyazaki-come-to-life film that will remind you how magnificent and important it is to fight passionately for what you believe in, and how finding someone or something to love so unconditionally is already a remarkable triumph in itself. But most of all, Okja reminds us that while you might not save the entire world all at once, you must persist nevertheless—and remind yourself that saving the world starts by saving one person (or one super-pig) at a time.

1 By pretentious and arguably short-sighted articles like The Guardian. Pish posh.
An Interview with .hans.

Helen Yeung talks to Korean-New Zealand rapper, Hanju Kim, about his inspirations, representing East Asian cultures and the importance of identity in his music

Hey Hanju, tell me about yourself and how you got started?

I go by .hans. (or melon to some)—I’m a Korean New Zealand rapper, raised in Kerikeri and currently based on the North Shore. I started getting into recording music in Year 10 just for fun, but then after a while it developed into something more serious. I got more devoted over time and eventually I found that I wanted to do this for a large chunk of my life. Growing up I was already exposed to music; my mum was a piano teacher so I did a bit of piano but I lost touch with it for a while. Right now I’m starting to get into it again through production.

Have you been into rap for a while now? Who are your influences?

I got into rap in high school, starting with 90s hip-hop like 2Pac and Biggie and then onto newer stuff. I personally felt most inspired by artists like Chance the Rapper, Mac Miller and Isaiah Rashad. Locally I love dudes like Home Brew too. Aside from rap though, I listen to a lot of 60s soul and indie rock. I’d be lying if I said King Krule isn’t a major part of my sonic scape as an artist.

You mentioned you grew up on the North Shore. I know it’s a place with lots of East Asian influences. Is this something that inspires you as an artist?

Definitely. If you see the history of hip-hop and where it came from—The Bronx—it’s all about rapping who you are and your community. I feel like it’d be wrong as a hip-hop artist to not include that. Especially as an ethnic minority, I believe it’s my duty to incorporate those cultural elements into my music and that’s what I try to do. Whether it be through references to my favourite local spots, or the language itself, mixing some Korean into songs, I feel comfortable having those elements help define who I am.

What are your thoughts on trending East Asian rappers?

People mostly only know Rich Chigga and Keith Ape, but I feel like in the last two years, East Asians really broke into the sphere. They’re still not fully mainstream, but it’s crazy what they’re doing. It’s so important that these rappers stay true to themselves. I reckon this way we could really leave a mark in music history, so I think the growing scene is really good for East Asia.

A lot of East Asian hip-hop artists have been accused of appropriating black culture. How do you feel about this?

Hip-hop is African-American music, so if you’re inside hip-hop, I feel like you have a responsibility to stand up for the struggle and also be socially conscious and acknowledge the origins of the music. There was a lot of fuss recently that I know of—for example, Keith Ape having braided hair and Rich Chigga said the “N” word—but I feel like their intentions weren’t bad. As an Asian artist, I think you just need to really acknowledge and respect the origins of the art form as well as what it stands for, which is what I support.

With this new music I’m working on, there’s a growing influence from Korean/Asian identity. A large basis of my lyrical content and what I try to speak about comes from my personal identity as a Korean-New Zealander; it’s almost the foundation of my music. My parents actually came to New Zealand in 1994, and I was born in ’97 here. They were part of the big Korean wave of migration, because the laws changed in ’87 making it a lot easier for Asians to come in. They moved to a place called Moerewa which is four hours north from [Auckland], the town has, like, 300 people so they were alone when they moved and had to learn English from scratch. It was really brave of them. I actually had a song ages back about the struggles my mum and dad went through, so I’ve been trying to put little snippets of my childhood and upbringing in my music, but I feel like I haven’t substantially touched on it. Back then I knew I wasn’t technically that good at rapping so I wanted to save it for later—now it’s something I’m working towards incorporating.

Where did you learn music production? Was it self-taught?

The beats aren’t me at the moment, they’re actually through people I know and people online. I was always the vocals and writing, but I’m trying to pick up production at the moment. I’m also working on a new EP too, so hopefully that’ll be out before the end of the year.

As a person of colour, what are your thoughts towards representation in the New Zealand music industry? Has it been difficult for your music to be recognised?

Representation in general can be a double-edged sword sometimes as you might not be taken seriously or you could be held up as a novelty, but that also depends on the sort of music you make, I think. For example, you see a lot of “mumble” rappers these days not get taken seriously or made into memes. I feel like New Zealand is way more chill than overseas when it comes to this sort of stuff though and I don’t have any bad experiences here. A lot of the time, as an artist, I feel like you can’t care so much about how people perceive or portray you. I just make the music that I want and whatever comes with that is what it is. Any change in the music industry is really up to the listeners.

What are some songs you’ve been listening to lately that you can recommend to us?

“West” – River Tiber
“Great Dane” – Cosmo Pyke
“Close One” – Swift
“The Story of O.J.” – Jay-Z
“Drew Barrymore” – SZA
“Love Is Only A Feeling” – Joey Badass

You can check out .hans’ Soundcloud here
https://soundcloud.com/kimyuntak
West Auckland 5-piece band The Miltones have just released their self-titled debut album—and goddamn is it a cracker! The brainchild of vocalist Milly Tabak and lead guitarist Liam Pratt, The Miltones is an original and intelligent album with a careful blend of upbeat and slow tunes.

Consisting of 11 tracks all up, The Miltones is a smooth ride of Americana blues and soft old-school rock. Opening with the band’s latest single “Pursed Lips”, listeners are invited into the world of a confident, fun, but modest group. Following in the train of this feel-good track are catchy tunes “Wildfire” and “Dancing with the Dead”. The latter is a swell song to release your inner hillbilly and dance to, while both make great sing-alongs.

“Wildfire” is beautifully complemented by Guy Harrison’s expert skills on the keyboard.

Tabak has previously cited Fleetwood Mac as a big influence of hers, and critics have compared her to Stevie Nicks. This is evident in some of The Miltones tracks, particularly “The Wanderer”—a dreamy 70s rock tune where Tabak’s husky, changeable vocals shine. “Firing Way” likewise alludes to Fleetwood Mac, while maintaining The Miltones’ own unique sound.

The album shows that it can also do dark music, best shown in the powerful track “Glory”, which has an almost theatrical quality to it. Listeners are drawn into an emotional underworld, where confusion and passion run high. Slower tracks like “Carlos” provide a soft and contemplative contrast.

While the entire album is one tight unit, it’s hard to look past “Gypsy Queen” as its culmination. An epic, dreamy blues rock ballad with one killer guitar solo from Pratt and some wild vocals by Tabak, this is a song that highlights The Miltones’ point of difference. Don’t be surprised if this track is a classic one day.

With insightful lyrics, exceptional guitar and an invigoratingly authentic yet vintage sound, this is an album you can play on repeat without tiring. Do yourself a favour and have a listen. •

I really wanted to like Friends from College.

I liked the premise. I liked the cast. I made it through five episodes and eleven minutes, I think I did well. Friends from College is a mess. While it is common for any show to start off wobbly, these kinks are normally smoothed out. It seems, however, that the showrunners, Nicholas Stoller and Francesca Delbanco of Forgetting Sarah Marshall and Bad Neighbours fame, decided that it would be better to just continue on and see if it would improve. It didn’t.

While the quality of acting was, on the whole, good, it was Keegan-Michael Key who was the most disappointing. This is not necessarily because he was bad—it is more because he is so much better than this. His character quickly became annoying and unlikable. For someone who can be so funny, he didn’t get me to crack a smile once. Not that any of the characters were particularly likable. This to me seems to be the key issue with the show. It is ironic that it was a key part of the premise I loved—but this time warp makes the characters seem as though they haven’t developed, and over the course of the show they go backwards, not forwards.

The fifth episode was probably the highlight, and the one to watch if you do feel curious. While it was still not particularly funny overall, there were a few laugh-out-loud moments and the story itself had a bit of heart. Cobie Smulders has probably the only positive character moment, in her grief of a failed IVF cycle. Yet by episode six I was lost—Key was on screen with Seth Rogen, and it was bad enough for me to give up.

Friends from College has a great cast, it has great pedigree, and it has no idea what it is doing. The only certain thing is that it is not a comedy. •

SONG REVIEW BY ABRAHAM VAN Helsing

The Miltones

The Miltones

ALBUM REVIEW BY NIKKI ADDISON

“Pine and Clover”

Chad VanGaalen

SONG REVIEW BY ABRAHAM VAN HELSING

Friends From College

TV SHOW REVIEW BY PATRICK NEWLAND
Outlasting most modern-day relationships, Strangely Arousing have been making sweet reggae jams together since 2011, and now they have a brand new album dropping on July 28th—What Do—in addition to a nationwide tour alongside their pals Summer Thieves and Brendon Thomas and the Vibes.

Inspired by their endearing confidence and the delivery of their funky vibes to almost every corner of New Zealand, I had a chat with trumpet/keyboard wizard, Forrest Thorp, and Shaun Loper, chilled-out millennial bassist, about perseverance in the music industry, their upcoming album and the mountain of student debt that hasn’t stopped them from doing what they want to do.

In addition to their theatrical ventures, SA have also managed to add their own twist to their jazz and funk arrangements by incorporating Te Reo into their EP. Primarily influenced by The Black Seeds and Fat Freddy’s Drop, they have navigated through a variety of genres in their music in their efforts to keep reggae around.

Not to mention, they have been able to see a huge chunk of New Zealand (dodging a few stalkers in the process)—with the South Island being their favourite part.

**FT:** The South Island is pretty sick.

**SL:** They’ve all got their specialties… it’s so cool living in New Zealand because you can just pull over at a random stop, follow a track, and then you find this amazing waterfall.

**FT:** The South Island would have to be a favourite for me, because if I was going on my own or with a friend, it would cost quite a bit to get down there—but the coolest thing about being in this band is that we can do that for free. We’re working our way across New Zealand and I really like that.

Adding to their list of accomplishments, SA have also played RaggaMuffin in the past alongside the likes of Damian Marley, and Soundsplash, alongside The Black Seeds and Sticky Fingers.

**FT:** We just played on the Sunday, so it was pretty chill. Everyone just came and sat down and recovered from the Saturday night. I think the best part was being able to enjoy the festival for the Friday and Saturday night.

**SO YOU WEREN'T HUNGOVER?**

[Everyone laughs]

**FT:** I mean, we were able to play...

Making their first full-length studio album was accompanied with a few challenges, especially since they’ve decided to self-manage in the last couple of years. Despite this, they have channelled all their energy and best friendship into making something dynamic and courageous.

**FT:** I think with the album the whole idea was to just take things to the next level. Like, professionally and creatively, and as a band... we just wanted it to be a step up so that people could see us progressing. Obviously, there was quite a big gap between our EP and this album—like, three years.

**SL:** We pretty much just went HAM. With the EP, we did, like, five songs in five days. But we spent a month working on it [What Do], because we wanted to take our time—and the music on it is... different.

**FT:** Yeah. It’s been very honed by us. The points where the songs started, and the points where they ended up [on the album] are very different.

That’s kind of a mark of how long we’ve spent just sort of moulding this album, slowly, and getting it ready. And we all kind of agreed—if the album’s not sounding how we want it to sound, we won’t release it. It’s definitely been a work in progress for a long time, and I hope that shows when we release it—that people can see the sort of behind the scenes work, that we’ve put in.

**WHAT SORT OF INFLUENCES WENT INTO THIS? DID YOU HAVE DIFFERENT THINGS THAT INSPIRED YOU?**

**SL:** Well, I know a lot of bands say that they cross genres, but this is really, really out-the-gate... like, there’s this grunge song, then there’s another song and that’s something else, and then we added two genres together and that starts to get a bit freaky.

**FT:** We’re very big on, like, not getting boxed in by genre.

**SL:** And all five of us have very different backgrounds—I was really into grunge, Forrest was really into New Zealand bands, like Fat Freddy’s and The Black Seeds; Lukas was really into Guns ‘N Roses; our drummer is really into heavy metal.

**FT:** Liam’s pretty into New Zealand reggae as well. And then three of us went to jazz school.

Something that is overwhelmingly evident about SA is their incredibly close friendship, which has allowed them to move past the trickier (and inevitably challenging) aspects of being in a band. Forrest and Shaun have “pretty much been in a band together since, like, primary school” and as well as having been a band since high school, they have been living together for the last five years (with the exception of Shaun, who lives with his girlfriend “wolf whistle”)—a move that was hailed as risky by the people around them.

**FT:** When we were leaving high school, that was the hardest part, because we were just like, ‘What do we do? Are we gonna give this a crack or do our own thing and have this as a side project?’ But then
we decided to give it a crack. We all lived together, our first year out of high school, which was interesting, to say the least. But it kind of worked.

SL: All our teachers were like, "If you’re gonna be a band, don’t live together." But then we ended up living together another year after that, and then...

FT: We got so tight, at one point, there was five of us living in a two-person house. That was amazing.

**WOW. HOW DID YOU GET THROUGH THAT? WAS THERE ANY DRAMA?**

FT: Ah, yeah, there’s always drama—but we’re at the stage where we’re like, we’re riding this out till the end.

SL: Even if me and Forrest got into the biggest fight—

FT: If we had a gig tomorrow, it’d just be like—

SL: "Hey bro. Cheer up." It’s just like, bros, you know?

Anybody who works within the creative industry knows that there is an incessant fight against transience, and most of all, finding people that will support your creative ventures. SA are no strangers to this struggle, who noted that they have struggled with the recent closure of several New Zealand gig venues.

**FT: That’s quite scary for us, because we rely on them to tour New Zealand and get our music out there. A lot of good music venues are getting shut down for next to no reason, which means that there won’t be so much of a future here for upcoming bands.**

SL: Hopefully we can ride the wave out of it, but the bands after us—what are they gonna do? Play a 400-capacity venue to 10 people?

FT: I think that’s definitely going to be a challenge for us as well. But on the other side of things, it’s really good to see all of those great New Zealand bands touring constantly and getting overseas and stuff, and seeing that New Zealand music is so well-received. It’s really encouraging for us.

Luckily, SA have been able to rely on their own contacts and resources to help them organise gigs and events around the country—one of these being the upcoming tour with Brendon Thomas and The Vibes and Summer Thieves—which was organised purely between the bands. Apart from being a great opportunity to introduce more of the country to their music, they are encouraged by the surge in local bands who are getting things done all on their own.

**FT: When we were in the recording studio, if you weren’t recording then you just bunkered down and work—like, sending out emails to venues, working on sponsors, getting opening bands on board. It all started in the studio. We just wrote a list of jobs, and the jobs got done.**

SL: Also, to your previous question, in terms of mindset—this time, I thought, “Alright, let’s just do it. If we can do it, then why aren’t we doing it?”

Eventually, we ended up on the topic of how disheartening it can be to be a creative person trying to succeed in New Zealand (or make it overseas). While it can be incredibly difficult to feel like you are making a big impact in your community, the boys agree that perseverance is key, and to not get too hung up on inevitable setbacks.

SL: It can be disheartening, and there are a lot of downs—but there are also a lot of ups, which is awesome. I find New Zealand a bit weird in that the industry doesn’t really support you very much—until you go overseas, then maybe they’ll support you, and then New Zealand tries to get a piece of it. It also is sort of disheartening—I feel like reggae music is on the decline, and there’s this “be like Lorde and Broods, make electronic music”—which is cool, but if everyone does it, what’s the point?

FT: There should be a place for every kind of music, really. The world’s big enough that people can appreciate all kinds of music. I don’t know if we’re in a place to be giving advice yet... I guess what we’ve done is just follow our nose a lot of the time. I guess, like—don’t rely on people you really want you to support you. Like, say you want funding from some people and you’re not getting it—don’t get hung up on that, just find a way around it. I guess, like—don’t rely on people you really want because they probably won’t want you as much as you want them.

So, what next? The boys hope that their tour and album will create more opportunities for them, as they hope to play festivals in the summertime—not to mention, the rise of different streaming outlets have them excited at the possibility to be able to distribute such a large catalogue of their work easily. Their dream, however, is to be able to play their music all around the world.

Despite the expected pressure of maintaining social and cultural relevance, though, SA try their best not to take things too seriously; their primary focus is creating enjoyable, dynamic music and having fun together as a band—because, as Forrest so aptly put it—they are “still just bros, at the end of the day.”

SL: There’s nothing better than the feeling when you’re jamming with your mates, and it all just clicks together.

FT: There are certain moments where they’re just... unbelievable. Like, you’ll remember for the rest of your life, kinda thing. And then you’re just like, well—all of that was worth it.
Introducing AUSA Online Referenda

For the first time ever, AUSA is proud to introduce AUSA Online Referenda. AUSA Online Referenda will be an easy and accessible mechanism for students from all campuses at the University of Auckland to engage with AUSA. Get excited!

WHAT IS AUSA ONLINE REFERENDA?

AUSA Online Referenda will be one of the ways you can have your say through AUSA. It’s a direct online vote which every University of Auckland student can use. You’ll be voting on referenda questions posed by students, and we encourage you to submit referenda questions of your own! If you’re wondering what referenda questions could actually look like, here are some examples:

- Should AUSA support a change of government in the 2017 general election?
- Should AUSA buy a speedboat?
- Should AUSA lobby for greater funding for University Health and Counselling?

Be sure when you are submitting your questions that they are clear, concise and unbiased!

You will be able to send your referenda questions from Monday 24th July 9am to the Returning Officer, Penelope Jones at seo@ausa.org.nz. Be sure send your email before Friday 11th August 3pm, when submissions close.

WHY DOES AUSA ONLINE REFERENDA MATTER?

You can make a difference. Sounds cheesy, but you could be leading AUSA’s policy. Your student union answer to you, the students. Let them know what you want!

All referenda questions are binding on AUSA, if a minimum of 3% of AUSA members participate in the referendum. However, there is an exception with matters concerning finance, administration, human resources or governance – these will be non-binding and indicative only. Although these matters will only be indicative, they will be considered seriously by the AUSA Executive.

HOW WILL I KNOW THE PROS AND CONS FOR EACH REFERENDA QUESTION?

A Student Forum for questions will be held to promote discussion and debate. All students who submitted valid referendum questions will be invited to speak, and to answer any questions from the floor. We hope that this will encourage students to make an informed vote.

If you are unable to attend the Student Forum, no worries there because AUSA will ensure a video recording is available.

KEY DATES

Monday 24 July: Call for referendum questions – email them to seo@ausa.org.nz
Friday 11 August: Referendum question submissions close at 3pm
Monday 14 August: Final referendum questions released
TBC: Student Forum in the Quad to discuss referendum questions (free BBQ)
21 August: Voting commences at 9am
25 August: Voting closes at 4pm
Quarter-Life
Crisis

With
Caitlin Abley

Cracc City Bitch
Each week Caitlin, disgraced former-editor-in-chief, tackles an item from her list of Twenty Things To Do In Your Twenties and tries to pass it off as journalism.

The whole set-up of this column is taking way more time than I anticipated. Before this year, I would shit out a half-baked liberal opinion piece in an hour or two and that would be enough, but with this column I actually have to do stuff every week. It’s fucking awful. As we have only had a mere seven weeks off over exams and the inter-semester break, of course I am writing my column at 1am the morning we go to print—what was I meant to do with two months off, write columns ahead of time to ease stress during the semester? Fuck right off. So this week, I cheated. I didn't do a one-off activity for my Twenty Things To Do In Your Twenties challenge. Instead, I thought I’d take a more long-term approach to this one on the list:

Do something you will tell your children about one day.

If there’s one thing I can’t wait to tell my kids about, it’s my time working on this lovable little mongrel of a magazine. It’s Craccum’s 90th birthday, so I’m going to take the last three years of my life as fulfillment of this particular challenge. The old mates Wilson, McNickle and Matthews who edited the magazine in 1927 would shit their breeches if they saw the tripe we printed these days. In true scumbag millennial style, I’m going to list the nine things I will tell my children that I learned over my three years (maybe more—maybe I’ll still be writing for Craccum at this point, 45-years-old, scribbling editorials in crayon and pasting them up around the abandoned University campus, devoid of students since Stuart McCutcheon officially went mad and froze them all to death, thinking they were newborn lambs). I’m going with nine because, though I could surely shit out 90 lessons to honour Cracc’s 90th, let’s be real.

To my children, on what Craccum taught me:

1. If you subsist on a diet of Willy Wonka Nerds, soggy sausage rolls from Munchy Mart, Vanilla Coke and Kit Kat Chunkies, you will become flabby and flatulent. If this doesn’t bother you, carry on.

2. Stand up for yourself if you’re pretty sure you haven’t been a jerk. e.g. Don’t give in when the Media Complaints Tribunal tries to make you apologise for the hilarious headline, “PRO LIFERS ARE EVIL FUCK PRO LIFE: A Measured Opinion”, but when you have been actually derogatory and genuinely hurtful and kind of a dickwad, just apologise.

3. The phrase “EAT MY ENTIRE ASS” is funny in any situation.

4. Just because someone has an opinion you disagree with does not necessarily mean it is offensive, or even wrong. Even the Young NZ First crowd has some un-terrible things to say. Occasionally.

5. When stuck for design ideas, add more negative space. You can’t go wrong. People will cream themselves over half a page of absolute emptiness.

6. It’s not sexist that boys can wee off the top of the stairs into the Quad and girls can’t; it’s just gross.

7. You can use the word “cunt” if you are re-claiming it from a long oppressive history in which women’s genitalia and general sexuality have been vilified and you want it to be on par with “dick” or “cock” which aren’t seen as horribly repulsive terms. Maybe don’t use the word “cunt” if you’re an actual misogynist. If you are the latter, get out of my house—you’re no child of mine. Go on, scram!

8. Deadlines are more of a loose aspirational philosophy rather than a rigid target; nothing to get your nuts in a knot over.

9. In the words of the late, great Linkin Park (neither of these adjectives are true): in the end, it doesn’t even matter. It’s only Craccum—no one really reads it, except for your mum. It’s only life—no one really cares what you do, except for your mum. Just have fun, write some shit, take a risk, and don’t worry about who’s reading it.

I bloody love this runty wee magazine. Craccum has given me so much that my Arts degree never could—a group of mates on campus, a cosy (if a bit sweaty) office, a chance to break from the monotony of academic essays, trips away in which I invariably end up sober driving a bunch of goobers to get cigarettes at 2am, the opportunity to interview politicians while accidentally drunk at 11am and possibly suffering from heatstroke—heck, printing a whole bloody mag every week with my best friends. Craccum has been home for me for the last three years and I’ll miss it terribly when we part ways. Happy 90th, old girl.
Amateur Hour
With Jordan Margetts

Craccstotelian Virtue Theory
Each week Jordan, disgraced former-editor-in-chief, tries to impart political wisdom but mainly just cries in the shower.

“Craccum Editors, feeling great pity for themselves having grown worn and fat in the drudging infernos of the Craccum offices, messaged their friends suggesting that they run for Craccum so that they might grow worn and fat in the drudging infernos of the Craccum offices.” – Jorge Luis Borges, The Craccum, 1935.

As the holidays drew to a rapid close, I was forced to come up with a topic for a column I frankly forgot I was committed to writing for the rest of the year. I began to brainstorm. You see, I was going to have an interview with a Green MP but she kept moving the dates and I gave up. Then Stuff was offensive about women. Well, rather, men were offensive about women—apparently we kill ourselves more often since they started taking our jobs (bitches). That seemed like a good column. But The Spinoff beat me to it.

Everything was looking bleak. I sat smoking a cigarette outside the Mojo in that alleyway next to the NZ merchandise store on Queen Street (the one that sells endless possum related clothing). Clouds darkened overhead. Pathetic fallacy. I had nothing to say. Then, low and behold—deus ex machina—I get a message from Caitlin: “Jordan ya cunt. Pay me $10 for petrol. You have a column due today. No you can’t do a drinking review. Just write something about Craccum, we’re turning ninety.”

The rest of the message I won’t repeat, a lengthy and embarrassing sycophantic panegyric to my talent, body, and friendship abilities (the words “genius”, “adonis” and “satyriasis” were used more than once).

And so I chose to write something about Craccum. The sort of vague intention for the column I planned to write about Craccum was some broad defence of student journalism. But, of course, I can’t. We can’t provide news because the internet does that now. We can’t provide pre/mid-lecture entertainment because the internet does that now. We can’t do investigative journalism because (a) we don’t get enough money from the University, and (b) the internet does that now. We can’t just make a series of in-joke references to student culture because the student body has become too big, and, let’s be honest, what culture?

So why do Craccum? Is its 90th year maybe the year it should die? I guess the results-based answer would, of course, be yes. Craccum marketing has been fudging the pick-up numbers for years now (think about it, 40k students; quite obviously there aren’t 40k print mags; quite obviously of the number of print mags, no one picks them up).

CV value might seem like the obvious answer, except other clubs seem to offer job-anxious students better resume value for less work. Not a lot of networking opportunities at Craccum events.

My theory of Craccum is that it essentially provides two services: a small pocket of enduring student culture on campus in a milieu of CV-builders, and a training ground for would-be creative types. Elam students frequently provide the cover and feature art, and contributors write articles for a publication where very little subject matter is off limits and, with a readership the size of the Craccum editorial team, who really cares if your stuff is average anyway.

Few other institutions at Auckland Uni offer the chance to engage in an activity that is quintessentially student-y. In commenting on student culture, we also get to create it (at least for those involved with the magazine). When else in my life will I get given a one-page weekly column? Plus, it’s nice having a ready-made social space that you can turn up to 24/7 (I hear this year’s Editors are better at not peeing off the balcony after 10pm).

And if 10% of contributors become decent writers along the way, then you (we) might even occasionally get to read some better content.

My column was done. Inaugurating my eighth semester of column-writing for this particular magazine. I poured myself a drink. I lit another cigarette. I ordered a pizza (Pizza Hut $5 + the stuffed crust = $8.90), I vomited slightly in my mouth. Things looked the same as they ever had. Craccum, Art.
The holidays came and went, and so did virtually every exciting sporting event all year. So I should probably say something about them, right?

THE TRY-IONS

First off, to anyone who can cast their minds back to my Issue 11 column, I’m sorry. Of my ten predictions, only three were correct in predicting the victor and none were within any respectable margin. But despite my less-than-Nostrodamic efforts pre-series, I do have a few thoughts on the results.

On this tour safeguarding the future of the Lions:

So they scraped past the Barbarians, lost to the Blues and Highlanders and beat a few depleted Super Rugby teams. It’s fair to say that the Lions weren’t exactly setting this part of the world on fire. Then they lost to the All Blacks, which everyone expected. There was talk of the Wellington test being the last stand—if they lose this, all Lions tours forever are finished. The Lions did pull through, but taking 52 minutes to scrape to a lead with a numerical advantage and a fully powered scrum shouldn’t rate as a game for the ages. My Monday night seven-a-side social football team once won a third-place playoff against a team who could only field five players. It was fun winning 13–0, but we were hardly gunning for a place in the Premier League.

On the drawn:

I get that the Lions only needed to not lose to be respected, but when Owen Farrell lined up that final penalty I was annoyed. Instead of taking a punt à la Chris Robshaw in the 2015 RWC pool game against the All Blacks and playing for the lineout and the chance to win outright, they took the easy option and the intensely-frustrating blue-balls-inducing draw. Poite fuckup aside, it would have been far more satisfying if SOMEONE had won.


YAY-MERICA’S CUP

So the America’s Cup came and went, and everyone forgave the Government for having $5 million worth of faith in our Boys in the Boat because we all Backed the Boys in the Boat in Black because we love the Boys in the Boat in Black and we are a Proud Yachting Nation.

Unfortunately the very brief interrim between the win and the return was somewhat spoiled by Phil Goff coming right out and saying that the Council wasn’t going to make any particular effort to fund the hosting infrastructure. Which is fair, because it is a lot of money, and given the immense public backlash when the Government gave ETNZ like $5 million or something following the 2013 disaster, you can see why a mayor wouldn’t want to make such a rash decision. But, like, couldn’t he have waited until a bit later? He may as well have mixed his piss in with the Moet and told Pistol Pete Burling to take a knee, the amount of goodwill that little gesture generated.

It was nice to have something overshadow rugby for once, though. And that hook manoeuvre in the pre-start of race 8! Goddamn.7

CHAMPIONS (OF TRYING THEIR BEST) TROPHY

Again, the Black Caps gave the Black Caps’ haters another reason to talk shit. And, while they admittedly could have done better, the fact they didn’t get through the first round of the Champions Trophy is largely in part to the washout in the first match against Australia. They had them on the ropes, man, they had them on the fucking ROPES. But the rain had the final say, as did a fucking dismal performance against Bangladesh (didn’t the Black Caps spank them like 9–0 when they were here over summer?). Luckily, with the games being on at an even worse time than the yachtng, no one really knew that it was on, and even fewer actually watched the games.

But maybe we should have, because at the moment the Black Caps have a grand total of four matches scheduled for the summer, all against Australia and England—an issue because with the Australians on strike, the Ashes will be cancelled and the English won’t have a reason to come down here at all. There’s also a “TBA vs TBA” T20 at Eden Park, which is apparently part of a Trans-Tasman series, so my question is—who the fuck else would be playing?

NBA FINAL-LY THAT SHIT FINISHED

Fuck the NBA finals. No game should last that long.

1 The Lover likes draws. “I just think it’s nice because both teams get to win,” she says. “No one is disappoint-ed.”
2 Emphasis on the AM, amirite? Those early starts were exhausting! Unwilling to drag myself out of bed at 5am for a week just to relive the frustrations of San Francisco, I waited until ETNZ were 6–1 up before I set my alarm for that ungodly hour. Wise choice. The exhaustion, coupled with an underlying predilection for getting really fucking sick, meant that I got really fucking sick, got sent home from work after lunch that day and spent the next 48 hours virtually unconscious in bed.

3 …and other falsehoods perpetuated by a news media desperate to be on the right side of history this time.
4 Money I can only assume was gathered by accosting the entire New Zealand population for a gold coin donation and counting on those sweet $2 to get them over the mark, because it seems like the Government has sweet fuck all money to spend on anything these days, god forbid affordable housing or anything else that benefits me.
5 …and other falsehoods perpetuated by a news media desperate to be on the right side of history this time.
6 The holidays came and went, and so did virtually every exciting sporting event all year. So I should probably say something about them, right?
7 I’m very much on deadline right now, but very much just spent the last fifteen minutes watching sailing highlights.
9 Nor should my footnotes, sorry Nick.
Ode to Community: The Show That Endured the Harshness of Television

Each week Michael, long-time writer and all-round teddy bear, tries to persuade you to take pop culture seriously.

Television is a fickle game. It’s all about the money and the eyes glued to your screen. And if you can’t do that then you get cut. This undermines one of television’s core strengths: long-form storytelling. The ability to create different plot strands and character arcs, and pad it out over a long time. We fall in love with TV characters over movie characters because we spend 45 x 13 = 585 minutes over the course of a year-long season with TV characters, as opposed to 120 mins for a two-hour movie. They grow as we grow. Their lives parallel to ours rather than putting our life on hold to go to a dark cinema and watch the life of another.

It’s why it’s so tragic when your favourite TV series get cancelled abruptly by some greedy executive producer without letting the creative team wrap anything up. There are the classic examples like Twin Peaks, Veronica Mars, and Deadwood that never really wrapped everything up nicely. And who could forget poor Firefly that Fox screwed over before it even aired, resulting in low viewership from the get go. And more recently, Netflix’s cancellation of Sexes for the same reason it axed Arrested Development; it was critically praised but it just wasn’t as financially successful as Netflix hoped. The opposite is also true with series like Scrubs and How I Met Your Mother, when the creatives clearly wanted to wrap things up but the execs wanted to push it one more season for the fat stacks, only to have the whole show suffer.

This can be stressful; television by default forces us to invest time, emotional energy, maybe even money, and if you know that your new potential favourite show may not get a second season, then what is the point of even investing in the first place? This means that shows won’t get a sizeable audience until its second or third season. But then again, if it’s not a hit right from the bat, then execs and stations won’t always consider it for a follow up season. It’s a bit of a catch-22.

This has lead the writers to finish the series on contingency cliffhangers—they’ll wrap characters and stories up nicely so that the series can stand on its own if it gets canned, but they leave some questions unanswered or start new story arcs right at the end so it’s open enough to justify a second season. This is especially transparent in Netflix series where the whole series is pitched and plotted from the start. If the audience is receptive enough, Netflix asks the creatives back to pitch another season. Shows like Stranger Things and 13 Reasons Why were pitched as one-offs, but there was always a nagging sensation in the back of everyone’s minds that there was the potential for another season. So they tucked a contingency cliffhanger as a way of future-proofing a series, should it have a future.

This hit one of my favourite series hard. Community had been on the brink of being canned for almost its entire run on air, certainly the latter half of its life. A brief history of Community goes like this:

Community’s first two seasons ran pretty smoothly, with season two as the show’s golden period. But halfway through the third, communication slipped between the executive producers and the creative team which ended with some off words being said between cast, production, and producers and the showrunner, Dan Harmon, being fired. After talk of cancellation, the decision was made that the showrunner would be replaced, but the new head writers didn’t quite hit the tone that Harmon had set up, so fans were disheartened and ratings plummeted. The new showrunners, not knowing whether the series would continue or not, created a farcical, haphazard ending. The series did get renewed for a fifth season and Harmon was brought back, only for the show to be cancelled again by the end of it. Fans pushed for another season and Yahoo!, seizing the opportunity, bought up the series and took it for another season and then cancelled it for good. Community’s last episode, being the self-aware series that it is, was an ode to its endurance, and a eulogy to a seventh season that it probably would never get. The series knew that it had become so divorced from what it originally had wanted to be, yet Harmon was still able to keep it fresh and entertaining, which is why it stuck out so long.

Dealing with being constantly on the brink of cancellation was hard—both on the fans and the creatives. Community started becoming cautious not to create plot strands that couldn’t easily be wrapped up within a single episode, and would never dare entertain the idea of a multi-seasonal arc.

Characters were the most affected. Harmon has a core philosophy when he’s writing television: each episode, no matter how small, something changes. This is how he does character development. Not through massive sweeping shifts, but minor episode-by-episode tremors. He hated status quo. So it was sad to see, during Community’s late years, Harmon’s hesitation to develop these characters in fear that they would be left too uncooked should the series be cancelled.

Meanwhile, the finale of each season would always wrap up any storyline that had been introduced throughout the year, as well as farewell all the characters in a way that tried to top the false farewell of the previous season. Instead of having plot contingency cliffhangers, the show would instead have emotional contingency cliffhangers, in which a promise would be made between show (via meta dialogue) and audience, that the show would do what it could to remain on the air. While these cliffhangers were emotional, they became emotionally tiring.

I loved Community. I still do. It weathered its perpetual cancellation with a tired, yet always cheeky grin. There’s never been a series more enduring of the harsh reality of television as this. It’s a miracle that it had been on for that long. It should have died half its life ago, but it continued even if it was rather fumbling. But that’s television. It’s a dirty, unkempt art, born from a capitalism that never cared about your emotional involvement, just there to make a buck or two. Nobody knew this more than Community. But I’m so glad that they never accepted it.
**Kisses and Quizzes**

**EASY (ONE POINT)**
1. If you were looking at Larnach Castle, in which city would you be?
2. How many “gas giants” are there in our Solar System?
3. Which major fast food chain has announced a delivery partnership with UberEats?

**MEDIUM (TWO POINTS)**
4. In which modern day country would you find the Temple of Karnak?
5. Who has been announced as the new Doctor Who?
6. Why were Australian senators Scott Ludlam and Larissa Waters forced to resign last week?
7. Steve Whitmire was recently fired after having voiced which iconic amphibian for the past 27 years?

**HARD (THREE POINTS)**
8. Which former All Black winger was the only player to have played against the Lions in both the 2005 and 2017 tours, both times representing Wellington?
9. If Jordie Barrett kicks instead of Beauden for the Hurricanes, why did Beauden kick instead of Jordie in the final Lions test?
10. Which two All Blacks played the most minutes against the Lions over the course of the tour?

**Answers:**
1. Dunedin
2. Four—Jupiter, Saturn, Neptune, Uranus
3. McDonald’s
4. Egypt
5. Jodie Whittaker
6. They held dual citizenship with New Zealand and Canada respectively, which is not allowed in Australian federal office.
7. Kermit the Frog
8. Cory Jane
9. Fuck knows, mate
10. Reiko Ioane (Blues, NZ Māori and All Blacks) and Israel Dagg (Crusaders and All Blacks), 320 minutes each

**Herald’s Heroes**

Every week we’ll trawl the comments section of the NZ Herald Facebook page to find the hilarious, the repulsive, and the outright absurd.

But not this week. This week, HH heads overseas and regenerates as Guardian’s Guardians, because where else would you find a more potent reaction to the announcement of a female Doctor than the homeland of the world famous children’s TV show about that fantastic alien and his flying phone booth?
bStreet

WHAMMY BAR
Friendly Potential: Space Dance

THE WINE CELLAR
by Dirtbag Radio & Hard. Fast & Heavy

WHAMMY BACKROOM
by True School Hip Hop

LOVEBUCKET
by Dubheads Rhythm Selection

VERONA
The Swap Meet

DEF
by Arcade Radio

MADAME GEORGE
by Border Radio

PEACH PIT
by Psychic Glands

St Kevin’s Arcade
by The Grow Room
(all ages)

ENCORE CABARET
by Fully Explicit

PITT STREET METHODIST CHURCH
SUNDAY SCHOOL HALL
by Freak The Sheep
(all ages)

AUDIO FOUNDATION
by Metal Machine Music & The Audible World
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