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CRACCUM

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Abolish philosophy exams, suggest student reps.

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Discussions are now taking place in the Philosophy Department between staff and student representatives concerning the possible abolition of terms requirements and the final examinations system.

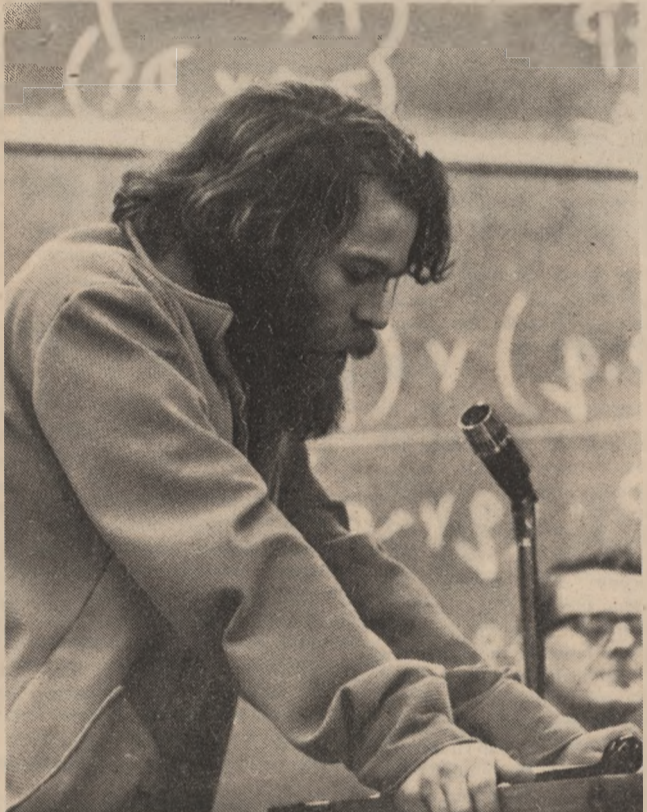
The students presented seven proposals to the staff at a departmental committee last Friday where they were discussed for more than two hours with no final decision being reached.

Philosophy student rep Phil O'Carroll explained the proposals to Craccum: "The student reps met before the Friday meeting to formulate submissions. The general opinion was that the present final exams system is ridiculously overrated, that much more sensitive methods of assessment are necessary, and that more freedom/responsibility should be given to the student to choose his own way of proving himself."

"It was pointed out however, that piecemeal suggestions for reform would be quashed unless they were presented in a complete, practicable form. It was also pointed out that although it is strictly irrelevant to the worth of the proposed reforms, the attitude of resistance to change *per se* is disturbingly prevalent among professional academics. In order to minimize this factor, we attempted to formulate worthwhile reform with the minimum possible system-bucking. We tried to arrange our proposals in such a way that they could be implemented without requiring an overhaul of the whole system of academic government."

SUBMISSIONS

- The submissions were—
1. That for every paper in the department, each student be assigned a year's work mark as well as a final exam mark.
 2. That a student's final grade or 'examination result' in each paper be the higher of these two marks.
 3. That a student fails a paper only if he fails both on his final exam mark and on his year's work mark.
 4. That no student enrolled in a given paper be prevented from sitting the final exam in that paper.
 5. That a year's work mark be assessed in each paper on the basis of a range of assignments given during the year.
 6. That tests, essays, tutorials and seminars can be treated as reliable measures for this purpose, if administered under certain conditions, for example: tests conducted in the lecture rooms, under supervision. These can take the form of one-hour essays, multiple-choice questions, or exercises. (In the case of essays,



Phil O'Carroll

there should be one marker for all.) Essays written in the student's own time. Each student, when collecting his essay from the staff member who has examined it, has a brief interview at which the essay is discussed. The staff member could explain his comments and ask the student further questions. Seminars and tutorials, where numbers permit, can be assessed by the same staff members for the whole class.

CHEATING

O'Carroll said that the sixth item had been included to suggest sound bases for the assessment of the year's work mark and objections concerning cheating and unequal assessment. He said "Cheating, it was claimed, might occur in that tests or essays submitted by the

students might not be their own work. "Injustice might occur in that where numbers require that a given assignment is assessed by

more than one person, the marking standards might not be uniform."

NO DECISION

He said that these submissions had been presented to the committee meeting where many compromises had been suggested but nothing decided upon. Further discussions would continue at later meetings.

He said one of the major objections to the scheme had been the shortage of staff in the Philosophy Department.

"The department does have one of the worst staff/student ratios in the university. So what our skeletal Philosophy Dept staff can be expected to do is yet to be decided. But in the meantime these submissions may be of use to other staff/student committees."

At present there exist regulations governing all departments requiring all students to fulfill some terms requirement and that normally students must sit the final exams to pass a paper.

NOMINAL

The philosophy students suggest that their proposals can be implemented, without taking on the mammoth task of reforming Senate regulations, by requiring students to gain some nominal mark on both the year's work mark and the final exam mark. They suggest 5% in each. By doing this departments could provide an official terms requirement and students would have to sit the exam.

NZUSA seeks own building

NZUSA has decided to investigate the possibilities of developing its own premises in Wellington.

A shortage of space and the increasing demand for facilities means that NZUSA is at present continually pressed for space, and for economic as well as practical reasons it is not feasible for the national student body to continue to shift offices every time it grows out of one. NZUSA would be protected against continually rising rents were it to own its own building, and that purchase of land at this time when prices are relatively low would give NZUSA

speculative advantages in the future. Rent from other tenants would also provide a source of revenue for the student body.

Draper also sees the scheme, which he has suggested could be named University House, as a boost to the student public image, since the general public would be able to see students owning and managing a substantial building and commercial enterprise.

Another suggestion is that

Otago boycott

The boycott of Easter Council by Otago meant that a final plenary session could not be held and policy decisions could not be ratified.

Some of the difficulty was overcome by holding a special meeting of the NZUSA Executive which ratified all motions considered as administrative, but the policy motions will have to be ratified by a postal ballot after it has been decided whether Otago will stay in NZUSA or leave it.

Otago failed to appear because of the unsatisfactory response it had received from other universities over its request that the other universities enter into an agreement not to sell their Capping Books south of the Waitaki River. The most characteristic reply was received from Victoria University which told the Otago Executive to "grow up".

Discussion on the Otago action at Council was heated at times with Auckland President Mike Law stating that if NZUSA was going to allow itself to be blackmailed by one constituent over such a trivial issue as Capping Books then Auckland did not wish to remain part of NZUSA.

OTAGO VIEW

When questioned on the subject, Otago's President Errol Millar, who flew into Auckland from America after the final meeting, said that he had no knowledge of the facts surrounding the Capping dispute.

"The whole question appears to revolve around the sales of Masskadee in the Otago area and the resulting effects on the sales of Otago's magazine. Our Capping Book's sales are affected as no other university's by sales of foreign Capping Books."

"In the time that I have been a student at Otago University, I have no knowledge of other Capping magazines being sold in our sales area. Having been Finance Representative before becoming President however, I do know the high break-even point we have for our magazine and any competition, however minor, would be financially disastrous," he said.



Inside
EASTER
COUNCIL
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Philosophy reps on the move

The philosophy students reps' proposals for restructuring and refining their examinations system have far-reaching implications for the rest of the University if they are adopted and implemented on a wide scale.

For years, students and a few staff have complained that the present Finals system is inequitable and should be scrapped. For the first time, a group of students has sat down and carefully worked out a full programme whereby this dream may be realized.

Unlike some revolutionary schemes, this one is concisely worded and completely practicable.

The major objection to the scheme so far has concerned the staff/student ratios and it is true that this obstacle must be overcome if the proposals are to have any chance of success. Yet this objection should not be allowed to defeat the scheme. Its advantages of erasing some of the anomalies of the present system and creating greater staff/student contact are too obvious to be ignored.

Another objection has been that students may cheat when writing their essays for the year's work mark. This is, unfortunately, a valid objection but it can be overcome, as the philosophy students suggest, by a short interview with the essay marker. Any student with enough ability to answer intelligently when questioned on an essay he did not write probably merits a good mark.

It would be unfortunate if staff members rejected the scheme simply because they felt it would mean extra work for them. It is simply too good to be thrown away through pure laziness.

It is now up to student reps in other departments to examine the philosophy students' proposals to see if they apply to other departments.

Obviously, it would be quite impossible for English I students, for example, to be questioned individually on each essay as numbers would not permit this. But it may be possible to bring the scheme into operation in Stage II and upwards. These are things for the reps to find out and to discuss with their fellow students and staff of their particular departments.

But it must be obvious that the proposed system has enough flexibility to cater both for the year-long conscientious worker and the student who puts on a spurt in the last three weeks before Finals. And that flexibility is its major advantage over the present system.

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Sir,
 I was very interested to read in your front page report (Issue 3) that I was in a quandary over what to do about my invitation to the function to be held in the Y.M.C.A. Stadium for Prince Charles and Princes Anne. It was pure fiction and I would suggest that you in future base your items on reliable reports and not hearsay.

It so happened that I was scheduled to give a seminar at that very same time and thus I was not even given the opportunity to decide whether I thought the programme unsuitable—I had no option but to refuse before the question arose.

As it happens I agree with Richard Rudman's sentiments about the programme, but I object to him speaking on my behalf, and to your incorrect report when at no time have I been approached on the matter. Indeed, the first I knew of the refusal of the invitations was when it came over the national news bulletins on Friday 13.

In the future I would suggest to you and to Richard Rudman that before you go to press or to the national news services that you get your facts correct.

Geoff Perkins

Sir,
 We have just seen another farcical "election" supposedly to find a representative on the S.R.C. who is truly representative of the views of the majority of students in the Faculty of Arts. Most students were entirely ignorant of the candidates' policies since the candidates produced no manifestoes and made no publicised election speeches. To vote for someone about whom one knows nothing simply because he has not publicly declared his policy is to make a mockery of the democratic process. To regain student confidence and disturb the soporific indifference of students to their elections, we call for a re-election to be held after the candidates have been given an opportunity to make known their policies.

G.J. Cave
 P. Whaley
 H. McGillivray
 L.R. Flauris
 D. Fausett

Sir,
 One must, I suppose, thank Mr Tong (Craccum, March 19) for his excited attribution to the New Left of the Ideas that have concerned political thinkers over at least the last 300 years.

The letter does however underline the confusion that exists, in the minds of some who profess to hold New Left views about the identity of the obstacles in the New Left's path. The suggestion that these confused people could themselves be the greatest obstacle sends them screaming to print with protestations that the enemy is the elite. There is a tendency apparently to assume that corruption and the "elite" will always go hand in hand. Have we reached the golden age, then, is change no longer possible? This sort of belief is the obstacle I wrote of before. Surely the thing to do is to prevent rather than constantly cure. Mr Tong comes close to it when he suggests that "authority and responsibility could be firmly based in the same source." Is it too much to ask that this source, people living in a climate of "social uplift, intellectual stimulation, and individual satisfaction", be admitted to be an elite?

There is no reason whatever why such an elite should come from one sector only of society, or why it need be permanently constituted. History leads us to believe that at any given moment in time there will always be elite, however ephemeral.

The aim must surely be to ensure that we create a society

where, no matter who forms the elite of the moment, there will always remain the concepts of co-responsibility and sensitivity to mass-movement that the holders of power lack so drastically today.

If any one level or group starts chopping down the others with cries of "elitist" then nothing will be achieved but a constant corkscrewing through Left and Right. But if we confine our efforts to helping ourselves only, if we allow suspicions to grow that we are deep down power hungry and if we get squashed before we start, then there is little prospect for the future.

Our present education and social systems are responsible for the "us" versus "them" thing that cannot see positive action without looking for hidden motives. Consensus is what we are after, and communication is what will get it. Our small contribution will be in the freeing of the education system to allow communication of ideas from generation to generation. The freedom we will need to achieve is primarily freedom from suspicion.

When we allow a society to develop which finds its stimulus in perpetual fear and suspicion then that will be the time to cry Hell and Beelzebub.

Abridged S.T. Eagle

Sir,
 The reviewer of Prisoner and Escort was incautiously censorious and negligibly short-sighted as regards the performance of Alan Brunton. He was described as "killing any climaxes... by starting and sustaining the part in a vacuum of semi-tension". Being the focal and emotional point of the play was a great responsibility, and the fact that the play did gain in face and increase in dramatic power must owe something to Alan Brunton's acting, which (in my opinion) was absolutely convincing. His enunciation was always good and intensely real. I cannot agree about the "constantly meaningless drawing out of words."

Furthermore his acting was designated as being in the (necessary) "physical awkwardness" of the role (surely a giant size consideration!) "totally un-military". Naturally a soldier who had been on the run, heavily fatigued, fundamentally depressed, and suspended, into the bargain, by one arm in a moving carriage, coshed by his superiors and baited ad infinitum—could not conceivably be expected to stand to attention. Anyhow he had rejected the army and all its protocol. He was after all a rebel. As such, I considered his performance credible and moving.

E. J. Cowlin

Sir,
 The Fine Arts Reviews as published in the last two editions of Craccum were both, especially those of F. Bruce Cavell, not only far from objective but invalid.

"He was meant to be rationally expressing the cleverness, or lack of, of the artists, not flaunting that of his own," was the view of an Honours student which I endorse.

With reference to Leon Narbey's exhibition in New Plymouth, his deliberate mention of social contacts dominates the subject of the review rather than a factual analysis. I spent three hours at the exhibition, and was initiated into the technical complexities of the exhibition by Mr Narbey. I also spent long periods alone, viewing the structures from many angles, and although there were obscure details which could have been improved upon, the exhibition as a whole was totally involving and provided me with a rare experience removed from daily reality. School children and art students alike lost themselves in the sensations of blinking lights engulfing plastic streamers, and the heavy black, tangible cloud of plastic.

Cavell's criticism concerning Narbey's use of the reflective surfaces rather than his "mirrors", from my point of view, would have destroyed the unique achievement of Narbey's enabling people to lose consciousness of their own physical person completely.

With a final reference this was completely unjustified, apparently narcissistic criticism.

With regard to his review of the Fletcher's Student Painting Competition, he hasn't even gone to the trouble of finding out that the painting was done over a period of three days not five.

In a similar vein the Narbey exhibition review, when one disregards his mannered pop style, what remains?

Alan Brunton's version was more acceptable, in that he attempted to fulfill the considered requirements of a critic. However, his lack of understanding the aspects of painting sadly let him down.

As an example Phil Butler's painting was not religious as "the superfluous caption" indicated.

If future criticisms could be more objective, not only the critic concerned but also his public would benefit.

Bronwen Muir
 Fine Arts.

Sir,
 I find myself in excellent company to be a criminal running a small but real risk of prosecution and of expulsion not from the University but from the teaching profession. After much thought I decided to do more than just ignore the law, and the result was a loosely organised group of teachers, University, and professional people who were interested in law reform. "Teenyboppers and the P.Y.M.",

said the original advertisement, "need not reply". The serious response has been most encouraging. I have doubts if Recommendation 11 of the Board of Health Drug Committee's February report—the recommendation for a massive sixth form education campaign against cannabis—can be carried through. The Committee itself expresses forebodings in paragraphs 15.20 and 15.21.

Associations and societies aside, may I use your columns to appeal to those who find the present state of the law both ludicrous and intolerable? There is no need to join the enthusiastic youngsters waving banners at the police. Ordinary and orderly democratic methods are less exciting than demonstrations, and they need thought, persistence, and hard work; but the rewards for those with the brains and stability to master such methods shall be, inevitably, the change we seek. I should be interested to hear of Auckland action, through the address below.

Ken McAllister
 27 Southampton St,
 Chch 2. Phone 31.853.

The young Christian Student movement ran a competition recently to guess the second a pre-wound watch would stop. In compliance with the conditions of the competition, Cathy Pye, a nurse from the Mater Hospital won. The winning time was 2 hours 6 minutes and 41 seconds. At least \$100 from the money raised will be spent on providing equipment for the playground at Kingseat Mental Hospital and a similar amount will be used to buy educational aids for the students at St Peter's Maori College, Northcote.



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Education — unanimity prevailed

Sex, money, and God figured prominently in the deliberations of our student educationalists during Easter Council. Even the daily Press, the radio and TV were moved to report the proceedings to the waiting world—proof that education can be sold just like toothpaste.

The call for a comprehensive sex education to be introduced at all levels in the New Zealand education system was the responsibility of Canterbury's energetic Woman Vice-President, Marian Logeman. She argued for close cooperation with other educational groups, such as the teachers' professional organizations, in pressing the case, which already has a substantial base in Canterbury's publication, *Living with Sex*, circulated free among students in Christchurch at the beginning of term.

The bursary system received its annual drubbing at the hands of student politicians. While conceding the desirability of having a single bursary tied to the cost of living index, they covered the possibility of there being little change in the bursaries structure for the immediate future. They pressed for straight-out increases in basic bursaries to cover the glaring discrepancies which have emerged between students' real expenditure and their combined income of bursary and vacation earnings. In particular the delegates approved of the N.Z.U.S.A. Education Research Officer's proposal that female students be paid a higher basic bursary than males, following the discovery in the 1969 Incomes Survey that female students' average vacation earnings are in excess of \$150 lower than for male students.

The situation of part-time and extra-mural students, a problem which concerns Massey perhaps more than any other university, has been anomalous for some years now. The Massey delegation argued persuasively for removing the penalties on those people who want to gamble on a full-time course to finish their degrees, after they have laboured for many years with extra-mural or part-time studies on top of job and family responsibilities.

GRADUATES

To show that N.Z.U.S.A. is concerned even for those who have passed beyond its direct aegis, Education Commission resolved that the Education Vice-President should continue to

At the other end of the scale, the delegates expressed their concern at the lack of preparation secondary school pupils are getting in certain areas, in particular mathematical skill (i.e. statistics) is considered, it is obvious that schoolchildren should be told some of the requirements which will be expected of them.

National policy brought political instincts to the fore. But a remarkable degree of unanimity prevailed, even on Auckland's dogmatic insistence on the necessity of a second university in the region. Surprisingly, it was



Canterbury WVP Marian Logeman

S.Africa debate

By Brent Lewis

Rave versus reason—that was the picture that emerged from the recent debate held between HART chairman Trevor Richards and Joe Dellamore, of the Friends of South Africa.

The first speaker in the debate; Mr Dellamore, member of the Friends of South Africa, the Rhodesian Society and many other liberal organisations. Balding, middle-aged, bespectacled and replete in grey flannel suit his views were unusual, for in one moment of elucidation he said "Your views do become coloured by the views

you have."

He mused upon and spoke of an Eden bequeathed by God to man—its name... South Africa "an oasis of peace in a troubled continent". Throughout the meanderings came the message over and over "I'm a New Zealander", "It doesn't matter if you're black, brown or brindle" and the climatic statement "I believe Mr Vorster will keep his

word."

The Sharpville massacre was the next topic for lucid commentary by the speaker who read from an impartial survey prepared by the Friends of South Africa. There were some interesting comments in this document as for example "Kwame Nkrumah had reached the zenith of his nefarious career". The hysteria mounted in respect to the Congo for there "priests were murdered, nuns were raped. Every man who could read was killed." Shocking details "it was possible for every black soldier to become a general and for every black man to become a president." Back to Sharpville from whence Mr Dellamore had long since departed and his explanation of the incident as one where "ignorant people were led by dangerous agitators."

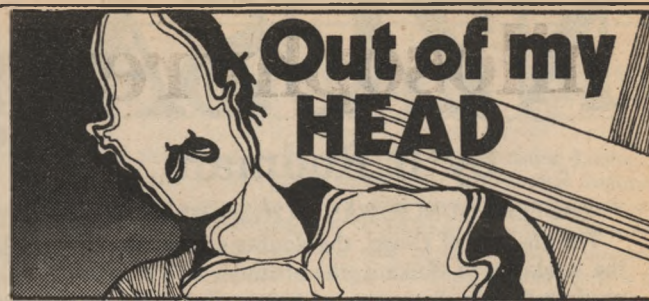
But there was more. There was, said Joe Dellamore, a conspiracy; a conspiracy between the World Council of Churches and the World Communist Party. Not only this but "the head of the World Council is a member of the Communist Party" and incidentally there is a correlation between the aims of the World Council of Churches, the Communist Party and the U.N. for "every one of the departments of the United Nations is controlled by the Communist Organisation."

Thus the crusade ended and the principle fundamentalist sat down. Perhaps it is true as Austin Mitchell has remarked that "Kipling is not dead, he is still living in Remuera," or as Hendeson Tapela, who had to endure the diatribe, pertinently put it "If I had heard you when I arrived here in 1967 your speech would have shocked me but since then I have met people even more irrational than you."

Instead of babbling irrational irrelevancies Mr Richards gave a talk that was in the main relevant to the topic with which he was dealing and did not indulge himself in the emotional claptrap of Mr Dellamore. The essential point he said is that "in touring South Africa in the eyes of the world New Zealand will be seen to be condoning racial superiority."

"History records", Mr Richards went on, "with envy and respect these people who opposed Hitler but how much respect have we for people who opposed him but cloaked their opposition in an all-enveloping silence."

Mr Richards, dealing with the point often raised that by touring South Africa with a multi-racial team we should supply South Africans with a vision comparable



Mr. Thompson: FYI

BY W. B. RUDMAN

"Justice must not only be done, it must be manifestly seen to be done." This quotation is used so often it may almost be admitted to the class of a cliché.

However, the underlying principle is as important in the protection of an individual against the power of the State as is the right to trial by jury which was introduced during the 12th and 13th centuries.

Mr Thompson, the Minister of Police, announced on the night of April 1 that in the interests of fairness a member of the police force outside the Auckland area had conducted a private inquiry into the activities of the police on the night of the Agnew demonstration.

No doubt such a statement could be accepted as an April Fools day joke, if the matter had been less serious.

His statement continued; "Nine complaints alleging misconduct were thoroughly investigated by a chief inspector of police and in no case was there sufficient evidence to justify action against any member of the police."

"In three instances there was a complete lack of identification." Mr Thompson said that a further two complaints had been made about the alleged rough treatment of two persons arrested, but in both cases the force used had been necessary to effect the arrest.

"What transpired in Auckland reinforces the necessity to use loud hailer in accordance with procedures laid down and there are one or two minor matters concerning police procedures which are being studied."

"I have every confidence that the police will continue to exercise the right degree of restraint and will remain impartial in future situations where there may be a confrontation."

Let us look at sections of this statement. He states that in nine cases investigated insufficient evidence was provided and in three cases there was a complete lack of identification.

Was there any attempt to obtain evidence from any but the police? How does one identify a policeman who has deliberately removed all means of identification and refuses to give his name?

Secondly he says in two cases force had to be used to effect an arrest. On whose evidence? Does this include a student and junior lecturer who was forcibly and roughly removed from the University grounds although he had complete right to be there?

Thirdly the Minister says, "What transpired in Auckland reinforces the necessity to use loud hailer in accordance with procedures laid down..."

What transpired at Auckland Mr Thompson? What procedures were not followed?

"...and there are one or two minor matters concerning police procedures which are being studied."

What minor matters? Are they minor because they involve non-influential people, or are they minor because the police assaults did not lead to broken bones?"

"I have every confidence that the police will continue to exercise the right degree of restraint."

Mr Thompson, if you wish the police to use the degree of restraint they used at the Agnew demonstrations you are suggesting that the Minister of Police has power over the Minister of Justice. You are suggesting that 1970 will see the rule of law replaced by the rule of the police. Why did you fight in the Second World War Mr Thompson?

We have here a case not only of justice not being done but not even an attempt to make it look as if it had been done.

Imagine the case of a group of burglars breaking into a bank. Imagine that because of a difficult safe they had to stay there working on it for 14 or 15 hours without sleep. Imagine their tension, their state of irritation. Imagine them being discovered by a 50 year old bank manager and two young female assistants. Imagine the burglars in their state of surprise and irritation seriously assaulting the trio and escaping. Imagine the public outcry.

Imagine the president of a burglar's union issuing Mr Thompson's statement.

"No action was found to be justified against burglars in an inquiry into allegation of misconduct. Complaints alleging misconduct were thoroughly investigated by a senior burglar from out of town, and in no case was there sufficient evidence to justify action against any member of the burglar's union."

"In three cases there was a complete lack of identification."

"A further two complaints had been made about the alleged rough treatment of two persons, but in both cases the force used had been necessary to effect an escape."

"There are one or two minor matters concerning burglary procedures which are being studied. I have every confidence that burglars will continue to exercise the right degree of restraint and will remain impartial in future situations where there may be a confrontation."

Why Mr Thompson was no attempt made to obtain evidence from those 80 or more citizens who have sworn signed statements concerning the incident?

Some say we should forget the activities of the police and remember the purpose of the demonstration—to end the Vietnam War.

While I sympathise with this view, I consider it more important to protect the right to dissent publicly. For if this right is removed in fact, there will be no realistic means for the people to influence the State.

For in a modern state such as ours the only effective means for the people to influence the State is through peaceful means.

If the people choose violence then they will lose. For the State, with its silent majority, is much more efficient at such means of duelling. Violence is their weapon, not ours.

to that received by St Paul on the road to Damascus, said "It is manifest nonsense that seeing Syd

Going on the playing field in Johannesburg will change apartheid" for "anyone with an elementary knowledge of psychology, sociology, history or anthropology knows this is absurd."

Mr Richards cited the Lusaka memorandum at which New Zealand was a co-signer which called on a complete ostracism of South Africa and said "I'm not saying if he (Holyoake) gets up and supports the non-tour we will

say 'Ah, we have found a leader' but it will be a start."

Mr Richards concluded that it was not New Zealand but South Africa that had brought politics into sport. Two cases which highlighted this he said were the South African reaction to the inclusion of Basil D'Oliveira in the M.C.C. team and the exclusion of the Cape Coloured golfer Papwa Segwolin from South African gold contests Mr Richards concluded that he hoped that "at some indeterminate point in the future the Rugby Union may find that they were wrong once again."

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NZUSA grows up

by R. Rudman

EASTER COUNCIL WAS A CRISIS MEETING FOR THE NEW ZEALAND UNIVERSITY STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.

The absence of Otago, the doubts of Lincoln, the strengths of Auckland and Canterbury, the weakness of Waikato, the attitudes of Victoria—all these initially seemed more likely to produce a wide divergence of opinion and attitude than the consolidation that the national student body so urgently needed.

Under the 1969 president, Peter Rosier, NZUSA was on the verge of becoming a viable political pressure group at the same time as it would continue to provide a variety of student services. At the crossroads of Easter 1970 the choices were clear: NZUSA could continue but not expand, could retreat from political involvement on behalf of its 30,000 members, or it could move ahead. The message of Easter Council is that most universities believe NZUSA must move ahead and that they will be right behind it in this progress.

The theme for the weekend's deliberations might well have been set by Dennis Brutus who, in opening the Council, told delegates that they could vote until they were blue in the face without achieving any changes in policy. His advice to NZUSA and to students generally was "to fight where you are, to fight on issues that come up when they come up—and only to choose to fight those issues you can win!"

Brutus's medium was a low-key delivery, but as the Council went about its business, increasingly it was clear that the message was being heeded.

Past Council meetings had seen dark-suited and Law School-tied presidents debating around a table and making policy on anything and everything. Easter 1970 saw NZUSA begin to understand where it is headed and, more important, why. The delegates were at Council to work, and even when drinking, their conversation seldom moved away from matters of direct relevance to students and their interests.

NEW STRENGTH

It was of course the absence of Otago which precipitated this intense interest in the future of NZUSA, though there is every reason to suppose that some discussion of these vital questions was inevitable. And yet, while all were anxious that NZUSA should be as numerically strong as possible (which of needs requires the membership of Otago), Auckland president Michael Law's comment that he was not interested in pleading with Otago, that they can come along with us if they like, that NZUSA was not to discuss such trivia as capping magazines, was probably quite close to the consensus opinion.

NZUSA then is going places. The crisis of confidence and of self-identification which had threatened to mar the Council has not been resolved, but certainly momentum has not slowed. The problems cropped up continually, but they were only allowed to punctuate debate, never to dominate it.

Indeed, all the pundits and pessimists who had thought

NZUSA weak must now think again. For NZUSA has shown itself to be strong.

Like all enterprises NZUSA is nothing more than the sum of its constituent parts. And to a very large extent the strength of NZUSA's constituents is reflected

Cuthbert's almost naive bursts of enthusiasm are inclined to obscure a depth of intensity and of awareness which make him one of the best presidents Canterbury has thrown up in recent years. When Cuthbert hit the council table he did so because he meant it; Michael Law



Easter Council in session

in the personalities of its politicians.

Easter Council was dominated by Auckland, Canterbury and the NZUSA Executive . . . and by the respective presidents, Michael Law, David Cuthbert, and Paul Grocott.

LEADERS

Of all the NZUSA Presidents, Grocott is closest to the students he represents. A little man of boundless energy with something of an SCM personality, he commands respect and attention for his deep knowledge of most areas of student concern and for his willingness to argue issues out to their conclusion. But at times



Canterbury's Dave Cuthbert

he appears to be hearing rather than listening. Yet his control of Council and his own personal dynamism contributed much to the success of the weekend. Grocott wants to be involved with students and with the universities; his predecessors Rosier and McGrath were more concerned with dealings with government.

and others are inclined to do so for oratorical effect.

Extravagant as it may sound, Auckland University students can be proud that Michael Law was their representative at this meeting. He emerged as the real strong man amongst the constituents, showing a degree of clear and objective forthright thinking which he seldom displays publicly on his own campus. It seems that Law, divorced from the need to pander to a sensitive electorate and free of the restrictions imposed on him by Shadbolt and others, can still show the qualities which have made him one of the longest-lived and most effective student politicians this campus has seen.

OTHERS

This then was the front row. Amongst the others there were very few who contributed nothing of value to the Council and there were those who added a great deal to the deliberations of the specialist commissions without in any way being spectacular in full sessions of the conference.

On the national level, the future of NZUSA will be in very good hands.

Education Research Officer (a professional position) Lyndsay Wright showed once again his influence on the thinking of NZUSA, but was less voluble than he has been at previous Councils. His contribution might have been all the greater because of this. Canterbury's Business Manager Fred Baird proved on a wide variety of subjects that he is one of New Zealand's up and coming student leaders. Probably most important, he showed that he is the real strength in Canterbury today with a constant feeding of

ideas and policies not only to his Executive, but also through David Cuthbert, to NZUSA.

Not unusually, two of the soundest people at the Council were not always the most obvious. Bill Rudman showed again that he is both politician and leader and its likely that both Auckland and the national body will be unable to replace the vacancy he leaves on their executives.

NZUSA's retiring Education

student body.

Throughout the meeting, Michael Law took a very hard line on what sort of organisation he thought NZUSA should be and made it very clear that if NZUSA did not measure up to this criterion, then Auckland would find or found another organisation that would.

It was this sort of straight-talking that characterised the weekend's proceedings. And while at times Law seemed to be whining the way we are accustomed to hear Norman Kirk complain, his attitudes were crystal clear.

No more will NZUSA, as Charles Draper said at the Education commission, spend its time "postulating little utopias". The organisation is making increasingly greater demands for finance and assistance from constituents and everybody is determined that there will be something to show for this.

A most heartening impression is that the new NZUSA executive are not people interested in the pursuit of their own political ends and ideas: they are there because they want to execute the policy of the association's members.

WELFARE

The general refusal to treat the capping book issue either seriously or as a matter of any great concern to NZUSA showed clearly that students are now concerned primarily with issues of social welfare. It was on questions of student accommodation, bursaries, abortion, and the like that debate was most reasonable and based on the most adequate research.

And throughout, calls were made for more research into all aspects of the most important student issues. NZUSA will not in the future sound off on issues without adequate information and assessment of student opinion.

Regrettably, some commissions were dominated by those who had done their homework and who were informed on subjects under discussion. Yet those delegates who remained in the background overshadowed by more knowledgeable counterparts, soon realised that their future effectiveness would be dependent on their knowing what they were talking about, and it appears that there will be a considerable amount of work done in various places over the next few months to ensure that all play a significant role at August Council.

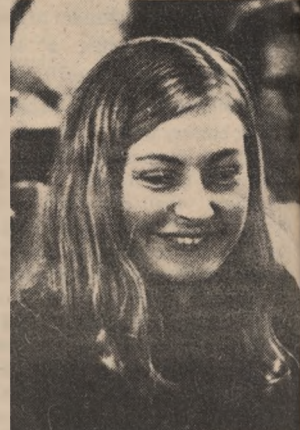
For the less informed however, the Council did provide a forum in which much valuable material was exchanged and from which most delegates gained a new impetus and a new vigour.

It is probably as a source of inspiration right down the line that Easter Council 1970 is of greatest significance to NZUSA. The Council was not allowed to become mired in its various problems, nor did it ride roughshod over them. Constituents are aware that they must be solved, but the ongoing momentum of the organisation will not be interrupted while answers are being found.

This then was a constructive Council meeting; it was certainly

the most constructive valuable that I have ever attended or have heard reports from recent years.

Now that the commitment has been made, it is essential the constituents work to promote continuity and the flow of ideas which will take NZUSA from strength to strength. This is now a body which can, and will, do a great deal of positive constructive work for its every member.



Victoria's Margaret Bryson

Australian national student president Gregor McAulay, who attended the Council, was impressed by what he saw and heard. Although New Zealand students are in his opinion less radical than his own constituents, he thinks that NZUSA is going in the right direction and that the next few years will see its strengths and effectiveness grow out of all proportion to the money it levies from members.

Even the Auckland Star was moved to praise (in a sub-leader) the deliberations of the Council. It may have been out of sheer relief that the assembled student leaders did not decide to occupy an Administration Building or to march on the Rugby Union that the Star was so fulsome in its praise, but the attitude does show that NZUSA is becoming increasingly respected in the public arena it tries to influence.

The critics of NZUSA have been stilled by the proceedings of Easter Council 1970. Yet at least some of these criticisms retain a certain validity and it is important that the constituents do not allow their national student body to slip back into the complacency and sloth so characteristic of NZUSA two years ago.

Cancer week

The United Nations department, the World Health Organisation, has chosen as its subject for this year's World Health Week. "Cancer, its detection, prevention and cure."

In conjunction with World Health Week, a lecture will be given in B.15 tomorrow commencing at 1 pm., dealing with the connection between smoking and lung cancer. A film on the subject that has been banned by the N.Z.B.C. will be shown.

During next week a "5 Day Plan" to stop smoking will be run in the University, in the Student Union table tennis room from 1-2 pm. Thousands of New Zealanders have taken advantage of this plan with 85% successfully giving up the habit.

Free Portrait Sitting

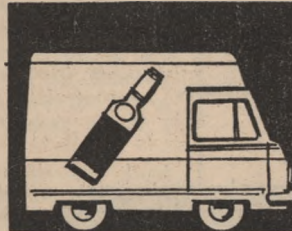
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Abreast the news

The director of Contact this year, Miss Christine Lindop, says that Contact is now going strong after a somewhat intermittent beginning. A carry-over staff of eight from last year has been joined by twenty-two new assistants. "Contact will be continued along the same lines basically, but our new members have expressed an interest in going further than this . . . Departmental contacts could be broadened. The people we need are people who are involved in what they do."

A series of informal meetings will be conducted during the first and second terms to acquaint Contact Officers with the many resources available to them.

If you have any problem, big - small, general - personal - academic, go and see them on the top floor of the Student Union or phone 78-793 ext. 68.

* * * *

Co-editor of this year's Capping Mag Alan Brunton, and his staff are keeping very hush-hush about its contents. However Brunton has expressed his confidence that the mag will sell well adding "It'll be the greatest thing that's hit Auckland".

* * * *

Arch-Soc secretary Kim Ratcliffe advises us that a staff-student cricket match was held recently in conjunction with a barbecue. Apparently staff are always invited along to student do's, a very good idea.

* * * *

As one who attends fairs, bazaars, auction sales and jumbles at least three or four times a week; I'm surprised at how few university students also do the rounds. Believe you me, there are many many bargains to be had. For example, last week at the I.O.O.F. in Pitt Street I picked up two suede coats in perfect knick for a dollar.

Don't forget all you poverty-stricken students, about the row of second-hand shops in Ponsonby Road. I advise you all to do the rounds soon while there are plenty of coats in stock.

* * * *

On the subject of clothing, don't forget to use the Discount handbook if you are lucky enough to be buying a suit this year, men. John Boltens, 43 Customs Street and Jaffes Warwick Suits 179 K' Road are offering you 10% discount. Two well-known dress shops Jennifer Dean and Town and Around Fashions also offer 10% discount. More about their new seasons ranges later.

* * * *

Did you know that "I love" can be expressed in the Greek language 1,664 different ways?

* * * *

Carrying on a tradition begun last year, five eager Law students will put out the breezy mini-mag "WRIT" - "anything that stirs." Commented sub-editor John Wynyard; "It's a students' comment on the legal world. Already we're compulsory reading for all practitioners, judges and magistrates. . ."

Wayne McKeague will edit the mag assisted by Clare-Marie Beeson, Margaret Wilson and Martin Roth. They hope to put out four issues this year the first of which came out before Easter.

* * * *

Another mag, coming out in early April, will be fronted by Auckland's own Stephen Chan assisted by the activist Kathryn De Nave. This journal fills a long-awaited gap in New Zealand, hitting out at politics and the social set-up of the country. It will be N.Z. orientated with a wide distribution. De Nave: The aim of the journal is to disseminate ideas that may be unconventional, but we hope are enlightened and illuminating. The distribution of ideas is too restricted in this country. We hope we will do our part to rectify this.

Among the contributors are Richard Sie, lecturer in choreotics, Brian Brooks, President of the National Union of Teachers, Kevin Ryan, lawyer, Walter Pollard, Department of Romance Languages, Archibald Baxter, writer and Alan Taylor anthropologist.

* * * *

Here's a tip from Geoth for all those who have an essay to write, a book to read or notes to write up:

Are you in Earnest? Seize this very minute;
What you can do, or dream you can, begin it;
Boldness has genius, power and magic in it;
Only engage, and then the mind grows heated;
Begin, and then the work will be completed.

Finally a word to Exec members, past and present.

"If we are going to let our lights shine simply to illumine our own faces, we might as well let them go out."—Donna Breiteneder

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PARASITES

But as the ideals and myths that had sustained rock began to crumble, into the gap rushed the banished swarm of parasite producers, impresarios and financial wheeler-dealers. In no time rock was computerized into the stalking zombie it is today, lurching along without a thought, a purpose or a plan beyond that offered by the record rating charts and the airline time tables. By now, the music is a mass of

JOY

The question, "What went wrong?" takes us back to the fall, the fall of '67, when the exodus began from the Hashbury after a summer of paradisiacal joy. Then if ever, the Woodstock Nation

should have prevailed. Instead, what prevailed was apathy and drugs, petty crime, hustling, hassling, disease and madness. By the time of the pretended "Death of the Hippie" in San Francisco, and the very real deaths of Linda and Groovy in New York, the whole ideal of counter-culture was on the ropes and sagging. Seen in this perspective, Woodstock was merely a three-day revival meeting.

What clinches the argument for the decline and fall of counter-culture is the fate of rock music, which was the catalyst that quickened this whole world into being, sustained it and guided it through its short but kinky history. The fall of rock occurred at the same time as the fall of the hippie. It was in the winter of '67-'68 that the Beatles (read John Lennon) decided to do an about-face and retreat (with hip finesse) to their earlier manner, or even further to the music of the old masters who preceded them, like Buddy Holly, Chuck Berry, Little Richard and Elvis Presley. Rocking from the failure of their tedious home movie, The Magical Mystery Tour growing alarmed at the bad box office signaled by mounting prestige among intellectuals and declining popularity among teenyboppers, the Beatles decided to abandon the rich vein that had produced Sgt. Pepper and those fascinating compositions, Strawberry Fields and I Am the Walrus. This act of creative apostasy announced the beginning of Rock Revival, the great roll back to 1957 and the joys of being once again a simpleminded teen-ager.

MULCH

Electing to scrape the old bubblegum off the wall and munch it into mulch again, the Beatles and their millions of followers became the first generation in history to decline the great adventure of their destiny in favour of a premature return to childhood and the cloying pleasures of nostalgia.

Today, as a result of the determination of the past two years, rock culture stands at the opposite pole from where it stood in its peak period. At its peak, the input of raw creative energy was so overwhelming that the elaborate system of filters, buffers and diluters that normally stands between the public and the creative mind momentarily broke down and the masses were mainlining pure, uncut musical fantasy. Rusty old Tin Pan Alley seemed to have sunk into the hole left by the rising Atlantis.

Disaffection with "counter-culture"—the mishmash of myths, music and *mishigas* animating our youth—is beginning to manifest itself in the writings of the most observant and thoughtful of the younger rock critics. While the mass media go right on endorsing every fad and foible of a decadent pop culture, while "soul" is co-opted by Coca-Cola and "revolution" becomes a phrase in a pants commercial, the kids who have grown up on the rock scene are starting to register their disgust with its perversions and their despair of its ever attaining its ostentatiously proclaimed millennium.

Recently, virtually an entire issue of Rolling Stone, the rock world's most authoritative journal, was devoted to an exhaustive inquest into the Rolling Stones' farewell concert at Altamont, Calif. The free concert—ballyhooed by Mick Jagger as "a Christmas and Hanukkah rite to American Youth"—resulted in the murder of an armed black spectator by a gang of knife-wielding Hell's Angels (hired for \$500 in beer to protect the vulnerable Mick), three accidental deaths from various causes and enough bad vibrations to shake the rock establishment to its foundations.

As one participant lamented, "There was no love, no joy. It wasn't just the Angels. It was everybody. In 24 hours we created all the problems of our society in one place: congestion, violence, dehumanization."

Hardly noticed on the East Coast, Altamont grossed out the West. The *Los Angeles Free Press* expressed its view in a page-length caricature of Jagger with flowers in his hair and an Adolf Hitler mustache, his arm flung fraternally around a ghoul-like Angel, while a crowd of long-haired kids hails the pair with the Nazi salute.

DISASTROUS

Rolling Stone, with a thoroughness rare in these days of capsule news dispatches, searched out the disastrous event in every direction. The picture that emerged of the rock establishment with its rapacious greed, its shifty, manipulative tactics, its utter unconcern for people's lives and decencies and its incredible megalomania was worthy of a muck-racking masterpiece on the Robber Barons.

The new Robber Bands, make no mistake, come from England bent on crass exploitation. Anyone who has travelled with these musicians or simply sat for an afternoon in their dressing rooms can testify to the contemptuous and paranoid view they hold of this country. "Grab the money and run" is their basic philosophy. Whether, like Blind Faith, they shark together in a so-called supergroup, make a fast million in a single tour and then disband; or whether, like the Stones, they dictate outrageous terms through their pushers and then pretend to give something back to the people with a free concert (which is in fact a filmmaking project to coin even more money); or whether, like the Beatles, they take the attitude that only through making vast sums of (American) money will

Whether you like the Stones, the Beatles or the latest bubble-gum rubbish, you must at least be aware that the whole rock scene is breaking up as the different name groups go off in their own particular directions. The following article by ALBERT GOLDMAN, of the New York Times, offers a few reasons why this is happening.

The guitar players look damaged

Disaffection with "counter-culture"—the mishmash of myths, music and *mishigas* animating our youth—is beginning to manifest itself in the writings of the most observant and thoughtful of the younger rock critics. While the mass media go right on endorsing every fad and foible of a decadent pop culture, while "soul" is co-opted by Coca-Cola and "revolution" becomes a phrase in a pants commercial, the kids who have grown up on the rock scene are starting to register their disgust with its perversions and their despair of its ever attaining its ostentatiously proclaimed millennium.

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—Brian Beresford



week

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ek a "5 Day ing will be run in the Student room from 1-5 ds of New ken advantage % successfully

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Those were the words I used when advertising the 'Law and Society' conference. They seemed appropriate at the time and more so now. I feel the conference was successful: the wide cross-section of speakers spoke on many topics—all intrinsically concerned with society at large. There were disappointments: the police were invited to send any number of representatives to discuss any topic. The refusal came in a one-paragraph letter with the startling information that 'police officers should not enter public controversy'. They merely create controversy then stand back to watch.

I shall try to cover the conference speech by speech, to develop common themes and comment generally. Brian Brooks' speech was mainly introduction to the conference as a whole. He quite openly slated the 'mystique which surrounds the law' and those who have 'a vested interest in its hidden mystery'. He stressed that law must change with society; he spent time to outline how pressure groups, mass media, fashion and the Pill are all contributing agents to this change. But lamented equally the fact that often the pressure must be intense; that justice such as it is, is reluctant to express new opinions and is at present so conservative as to be quite reactionary.

He cited the case of an apparently liberal magistrate who, realizing that current laws on homosexuality were oppressive and anachronistic, decided to release two convicted homosexuals. The system defeated the man. Police promptly appealed the case and the two homosexuals were punished for what is obviously no crime at all. No one doubts then that certain magistrates are socially aware, but the law overall remains a ponderous edifice. Brooks also referred to *Roberts v Hopwood* 1925. At this time some brave attempt was made to give equal wages to both men and women. The case finally wound up before the House of Lords where Lord Atkinson threw it out with the recommendation that employers should not be 'guided by eccentric principles of socialist philanthropy'. Brooks reminded his laughing audience that women still have no legal foundation in demanding equal pay.

GLADIATORIAL

Towards the end of his speech, Brooks pointed out several obvious discrepancies in the law. Not obvious of course to an uninformed public. That homosexuality is a criminal condition and lesbianism is not. Here Brooks threw up his arms in holy horror demanding how anyone could logically advocate such an illogical situation. That blasphemy is a crime and adultery is not. That in Christchurch it is an offence to bathe in public without 'being suitably attired from the neck to the knees'. That a court of law is surely the worst place in dealing with complex and sensitive human problems. Such 'gladiatorial methods' must go.

Martyn Finlay (MP) was the next to speak. Again, the central theme was that constant legal change is imperative. But how? Finlay decried the present Law Revision Commission which consists of no more than quarterly meeting of people engaged in part time research of the situation. He demanded a full-time board of professionals, as highly paid as Supreme Court judges. The present Commission operates 'on a disgusting shoestring'. Finlay suggested that Dr Robson, the present Secretary of Justice might make an ideal chairman for such a board. He then switched his tirade to council bylaws. 'A Council set up to administer civic affairs has no right to interfere in social protest. Rather Councils should go out of their way to ensure there are public facilities to aid protest.' Finlay ridiculed the Mt. Eden Borough Council for refusing HART permission to hold a religious service on Mt. Eden.

Again jumping to another area, Finlay came to the brightest point of his speech. He is not only degraded the use of birch but also the entire concept of imprisonment. A point which was subsequently supported by other speakers. 'Imprisoning a man is no more than an admission of failure. We can't do anything with you so we'll lock you away.' Imprisonment is no more than a thinly veiled violence. To destroy a man's spirit and creativity slowly, is worse than to mutilate his back with a whip in an afternoon.

Tim Shadbolt later elaborated the point. But it is immensely clear to any thinking person that imprisonment as a supposed cure is quite laughable. Professor Timms later stated quite emphatically that this kind of legal procedure actually cast criminal connotations on a court practised in the art of so destroying people. But more on this in its turn.

LSD

The use of LSD in reforming the compulsive criminal was raised. This suggestion is not tremendously viable at the moment but does show Finlay's willingness to leave behind accepted canons; to experiment with new approaches. I'm inclined to think hallucinogenic therapy could work—but subjective ravings are obviously insufficient.

Finlay then suggested that instead of instantly branding hooligans as dastardly criminals, they should be given the opportunity 'to right what wrongs they have caused, using their own initiative and in their own time'. Those who cause violence to the individual might be made to serve in hospital casualty wards.

To me, and I think to his audience, Finlay emerged as warmly humane. Law in dealing with people must obviously become a human process. The fragmented nature of his speech however tended, at times, to debase the whole thing to a sophisticated polemic on the virtues of Labour Party policy. Pragmatism is usual of course in politics. Dr Finlay's counterpart Mr Riddiford declined an invitation to address the conference. He also declined to send a representative.

After what I have termed a 'sophisticated polemic', Bruce Jesson's low-voiced and blunt way of speaking annoyed many people. Most absolutely failed to grasp the relevance of his speech. Later speakers however made frequent reference to the validity of his points.

Jesson raved against the blind following of British legal precedent, the continued use of the Privy Council 'a detached unsympathetic foreign body, quite without either knowledge or expertise in New Zealand affairs' as our highest court of appeal. He was quite merciless: piling abuse upon legal training in law schools as 'something which belongs in a polytechnic. The vast bulk of rote learning negates almost entirely the academic discipline which any valid university course must have. He is, I feel, quite right. Finlay had earlier expressed dismay at the ever increasing volumes of new laws, amended laws and amended amendments which would ultimately demand computers instead of law libraries.

The strictly factual background to the law is, because of its bulk, the property of the computer. One reason for the continuing tradition of conservative legalism is, as Jesson pointed out, because there is too little emphasis on the actual mechanics of the law itself. How does it change? How is it conceived? Not just what does it do. Jesson's final point was well taken by Brian Brooks. That because of straight plagiarism from the British system, there has never been any indigenous legal code, no opportunity to structure a benevolent liberal legal system. Jesson used the example of the Napoleonic Code which he said, was an example of what 'we could have achieved. Instead we find ourselves the vassals of a massive legal colonialism'.

The next morning Tim Shadbolt spoke. To simply think of Shadbolt as an eccentric charismatic rebel is to do the man an injustice. He projects the eccentric rebel image deliberately: it is simple and effective. But only one side of his character. The side which has always intrigued me, is Shadbolt (dare I say it?) the thinking academic.

CRIMINAL VIEW

In his speech, Shadbolt purported to give the criminal view: 'I'm a dangerous criminal y'know—I gave out jellybeans and streamers. Which in itself shows an interesting facet of police behaviour. I also gave out jellybeans and was thrown in a police van. I was released

law and

by Stephen

"This conference does not intend to be a polemic reason social issues of our time most at variance with will seek criticize. But bear in mind: the law must be reconfiguring s



Professor Timms



Hamish Keith



Stephen Chalkcullough

without charge but Shadbolt received a conviction and four months periodic detention. The element of deliberate persecution cannot be discarded.

It was from this background that he spoke. Sweden emerged as the nirvana of progressive social practice. Eddie Isbey was later to invoke the same model, but to Shadbolt, the difference between this country and that, were enough to consign New Zealand to antiquity. Mt Eden Prison is a barren place with no creative outlets. Prisoners are confined in solitary for seventeen hours each day with strict censorship of reading material and letter writing. Thus prisoners are forced to indulge in huge fantasies of renewed criminal activity to keep their minds alert. Shadbolt urged that most prisoners are extremely intelligent: 'It takes brains to blow a safe.'

Paremoremo, he described as totally dehumanized, devoid of anything remotely natural, 'a shithouse as a monument to progress'. 'There are sick scenes' he said 'when wives come to visit their imprisoned husbands—the guys are so sexually frustrated their women pull them off when the guards aren't looking.'

Which probably isn't an exaggeration. Sweden provides facilities and opportunities for her prisoners to make love to their wives and girlfriends. On top of this, parole is awarded every three months and a Christmas Camp is available complete with skiing. The prison itself belies the name, being more a collection of individual residences complete with television and all mod cons. There are neither walls nor bars. In the most liberal there are no guards. Prisoners are paid well for work and emphasis is placed on creativity and intellectual exercise. Only 2% ever try to escape and Sweden has the lowest crime rate in the western world. The reason quite obviously, as Shadbolt pointed out, is that Sweden has had the good sense to realize that there is really no such thing as a 'criminal'. That all men have frustrations and that some reach a point where these can no longer be controlled. Prisoners then, are treated as fellow humans, not as uncivilized labradors.

INDUSTRIAL LAW

Shadbolt, as one might expect, spoke all morning. The afternoon session provided a study in contrasts: the subject was Industrial Law discussed by Dr Jim Farmer and Eddie Isbey.

Farmer, a young Cambridge man rephrased the article he has published in slightly different forms in law journals and the Auckland Star. He began, understandably enough, lamenting the horrible misinterpretations Sir Leslie Munro has gleaned from his article the week before. Farmer does not believe in direct bargaining as Sir Leslie pointed out. But whereas Sir Leslie could see no other salvation short of holy edification of the already incumbent Arbitration Court, Farmer suggested a more liberal body. Exactly what kind of body, he didn't seem to know.

What he did know and what he was definitely concerned about was the contractual relationship between employer and employee. The notice for dismissal for instance, depends only on whether a weekly or hourly wage is paid. Employees paid on a weekly basis need only be given a week's notice of dismissal; those on an hourly basis can be sacked in an hour. Those who are paid fortnightly are more fortunate, but for the majority, no real protection exists at all.

In this field and in others, the employer holds full reins, and is given to abuse his control. Farmer pointed out that most strikes are the direct result of some dismissal. Moreover an employer need only give arbitrary reasons for any dismissal. The strike then, in such a situation, may be seen as the workers' insistence on survival.

The problem of the redundant worker is more real than most people wish to acknowledge. The prime example is of course containerisation. Farmer would like to see some kind of compensation.

Eddie Isbey, MP, spoke next. He hasn't lost the influence of years of trade union leadership. His speech then was largely subjective whereas sufficiently eloquent to draw sympathy for the worker. The concept of a mildly obvious New Zealand class system is a reality. And what is mildly obvious can be potentially devastating.

Like Finlay, Isbey jumped from topic to topic. He is a blatant champion of direct bargaining. He sees the Arbitration Court as having 'failed in dealing with union procedure brought against employers'. He doesn't slate the employer as some kind of capitalist bogeyman. And regular direct bargaining between employer and employee is not nearly socialism.

But sacrificing all revolutionary dogma for a moment: a benevolent capitalism IS possible. Here again the example of Sweden. Now before every Marxist believer slits my throat as a traitor, I should point out that left-wing theoreticians such as Susan Sontag support the claim. Again with Sweden in mind.

Isbey too held up Sweden in much the same way as people 'once used to hold up New Zealand'. There are no strikes in Sweden. Nor does she have the highest standard of living in the world. She has a strong body of trade unions and a strong body of associated employers, who meet regularly to decide new rates of pay. The two go hand in hand in ensuring the nation's economic prosperity. In Sweden, direct bargaining delves into the question of wages only. It is the Government who legislates working conditions. 'The progressive Labour Government which the Swedes have had since 1934 has not only legislated redundancy compensation and long service leave, but a minimum of four weeks annual holiday with pay on the average weekly earning rate. Sweden is so prosperous that some firms give out six weeks holiday.'

WOODHOUSE REPORT

None of those conditions exist in New Zealand. Nor are likely to in the long time, Labour Government or no. Isbey spent much time dealing with the Woodhouse Report and the principle of absolute compensation: the principle of fault should be replaced with absolute liability.

According to Woodhouse 'it is the misfortune of fate not fault' that causes damage. Thus we have a community responsibility for the compensation of any damage caused by an accident, whether it be industrial, domestic or upside down in an igloo. This principle instantly removes all the legalistic humdrum and bickering currently associated with compensation. To Isbey's mind and to mine the principle embodied is one of a revolutionary nature based on socialistic tenets.

However Isbey felt that Woodhouse fell down in allowing different rates of payment for the same injury depending on the victim's profession and wage rate. The principle is then not quite as equitable in its application.

He concluded by stressing that there should be specific and specialized university courses of this kind and the appointment of professional conciliators to work out any dispute at its seed before it enters of waiting for a blowup of emotional inconsistencies a la the Wainui.

I'm not sure, but I've heard rumours that Farmer too would like to see such conciliators appointed. Perhaps this direct on—the-spot arbitration could solve much without actually entering into the arena of wage dispute. Such conciliators have become a fixed institution in the U.S.A. But like everything else there, such services are of a private nature and cost plenty. In other words, conciliation is a private enterprise: something like a private tax consultant with a fee one hundred times as high. That must not happen here.

That evening Brian Brooks again took the rostrum to talk on homosexuality and the law, expanding earlier statements he had made by way of illustration. But he insisted that legislation could only have a limited effect. What is needed is not just law reform but 'reform of community opinion'. As it stands however, the law is the finest reflection of community ignorance: there is no distinction between grades of homosexual behaviour or differing types of homosexual. As J.A. Seymour was to point out, the law like public opinion, works in stereotypes. This of course immediately offends the artificial sensitivities of the New Zealand male whose overt concern with masculinity can only be regarded as the representation of inner inadequacy. Homosexuals are more likely honest people without a hypocritical approach to a mythical masculinity. As Brooks indicated, the New Zealand male is afraid 'he can no longer trust the hairs on his chest'.

And that very briefly is that. No half-measures in this case. The onerous laws against homosexual relationships must be removed. The bogey of old men raping young boys is about as applicable as young studs raping baby girls. To categorize a mature sexual relationship as criminal is more offensive than the so-called offence. Brooks reiterated Prime Minister Trudeau's statement that 'the state has no place in the bedroom'.

no society

Stephan Chan

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Stephen McCullough



Martyn Finlay



Brian Brooks

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the morning Rob McCullough discussed the Christian's
ship to the law. He began by reminding his audience that the
law crucified Christ. That a Christian's concern is not with the
ut with 'an intense thread of concern for justice'. The logical
on then: 'is our society just?' McCullough answered that 'we
not accept the present social structure without adding to its
ace'.

A man might just as easily be killed within the legal framework as
it. To McCullough, the loss of human dignity is an act of slow
on the parts of those who cause such loss. 'The salvation of
om and dignity is a process to which the state should be
rdinate.' But what does a Christian do to overcome or at least
an oppressive social order? McCullough wasn't sure. I think
man is at a crisis point. He sees legitimate violence in many
ons. He gives the strong impression of belief in Martin Luther
tactics—almost of identification. He remains himself an
al pacifist. He cannot fight; indeed he probably finds it quite
ut to protest in the face of hue and cry from respected
gues. But he protests nevertheless. It is his Christian duty.

POT

In the final crunch, I believe McCullough would become a revolutionary activist: "Che Guevara for all his violence is preferable to those callous apathetic people cuddled in their pseudo-religiosity. The luke-warm whom God must spew out of his mouth." Which are pretty bold words for a Chaplain to utter. I can't help thinking that in the end, change will not come so much from the esoteric and hardened radicals, but from those men who still believe in ideals first and foremost—like McCullough.

That afternoon, P. J. Evans spoke on the antiquity of legal method in this country. The central theme of Evan's address concerned the ambiguous nature of the law. He dealt in great detail with the infamous Section 3d Police Offences Act which prohibits 'riotous, offensive, insulting, threatening and disorderly' behaviour and speech. Which is already tremendously broad. But it has become even broader until now it is certainly the most notorious law in existence.

The beginning of this broadening process came with Police v Christie 1962. There Justice Henry classified orderly behaviour as the 'conducting of oneself with propriety'. Disorderly behaviour then became any action which wasn't propitious. The mesh was beginning to grow.

In Melsor v Police, disorderly behaviour became any conduct not 'recognized by right thinking members of the public'. You can see the vast potential for abuse. Exactly what is a 'right thinking' man? I quite frankly wasn't sure if such archons were plentiful. In fact, by God, what on earth IS right thinking?

The now familiar case Wainwright Butler v Police finally made disorderly behaviour any action which could possibly be classed as 'annoying'. Under Section 3d, literally anyone may be arrested for anything. Depending on the whim of the police. To the courts, the police are by definition those strange 'right thinking members of the public'. Shadbolt's claim that we are poised on the edge of a police state is not idle silliness. Evans stated plainly, that Section 3d is now a political weapon, produced with magnificent aplomb at demonstration after demonstration. Criminals are thus a manufactured commodity. As Professor Timms was later to stress, the antagonistic feedback from this kind of thing, is quite simply the fault of law. For demonstrators, it is the age of the misdemeanour outlaw.

REFUTATION

'Should one accept a society' Evans asked 'so bereft of its sensibilities, to MAKE criminals, when it should be intellectually refuting dissidents?' Or perhaps society is incapable of such an effort. Certainly, Evans continued, the training of those who will enter the legal profession leaves much to be desired. Magistrates need training in sociology and criminology. As it is now, Evans hinted, that no appointment of any magistrate is entirely without its political connotations. I think it is perfectly clear that there are many magistrates who quite simply shouldn't be there. The present courts are remarkably detached from the currents of public life. To counteract this sense of remoteness—felt more by the public than the courts—Evans suggests the institution of 'people's courts'. Certainly, he continued, the present courts cannot see beyond 'their excess verbalisation. There is no emphasis at all on legal reasoning.'

After Evans' speech, Professor D.W.G. Timms spoke on criminology in a sociological context. For me at least, this was the highlight of the conference. When one realises that only \$200,000 is spent each year on social research (1% of the amount spent on scientific research), then one can imagine the pleasure in listening to a social scientist. You know, do they actually exist in this country?

But Timms had more than just a label. He made several striking points. Official records, he warned, cannot be used to study deviant behaviour. The statement is a contradiction in terms: crime is relative to the degree that deviant behaviour is merely a contradiction of social norms. It is not a group study either, since anti-social behaviour as a whole will not stem from an organized anti-social group. The greatest cause of criminals is probably exposure to the police! He said that behaviour is not something which just occurs. It arises from an individual's reaction to his environment, its changes, its feedbacks, other individuals, their feedbacks etc.

But it is this feedback which has antagonistic possibilities; thus the remarkable statement above. Timms cautioned that it was folly to base criminology on a study of the 'criminal'. (Official records cannot be used to study deviant behaviour) Rather, criminology should study the police and the courts, since these bodies not only define the 'criminal' but by virtue of their definitions are actually those who create the criminal and stabilize his existence. In fact it is a

sociological necessity for a society to create its own criminals. They are desperately needed as reference points to what is 'good' or 'bad' behaviour. 'Criminals' are thus manufactured by social rejection; the by-product of a society's intrinsic intolerances.

If Mick Jagger's song *Sympathy For The Devil* instantly becomes an academic exercise with the line 'just as every cop is a criminal'. Timms spent much time elaborating these points. What I have written is the bare skeleton. Timms' approach was not needlessly radical. Perhaps it was an overstatement, but I feel that grotesque gestures are necessary to establish any principle. I have devoted less space to Timms' lecture than it deserves. But something of this nature is probably best left as a provocation than a set piece.

CIVIL RIGHTS

Ken Palmer spoke in the evening on civil rights. He began by stressing their non-existence in New Zealand. Whereas almost all nations have drawn up constitutions, some tremendously far-reaching in their effect (Japan's contains a clause renouncing war), New Zealand by virtue of her close association with British law has none. Nor is likely to have one for some time at least.

And so, instead of having rights safeguarded, we are placed in the ironic position of seeing almost all of them eroded away by council bylaws.

Palmer said he admired the 'Albert Park happenings for completely reversing a sad situation in its own small field' but pointed out that bylaws extended their reach into almost every single activity. Streets for instance may only be used as 'thoroughfares'. Thus any demonstration, or even stopping on a street to speak with a friend, becomes an offence. Furthermore, Palmer reminded his audience, that while Auckland activists had forced the Council's hand, no other council in New Zealand had followed its lead. Thus, dancing and singing in parks, speaking in public, remain offences everywhere in New Zealand outside of the Auckland area.

Like Evans, Palmer also lamented Section 3d, saying that 90% of all cases brought under this section produced convictions. All this means is that any person unfortunate enough to be arrested for disorderly behaviour (and remember how broad this law is), stands almost no chance of vindication. In Shadbolt's words 'you've HAD it man'. And you have.

EQUAL JUSTICE?

On the presumed existence of equal justice in New Zealand, Palmer was scathing: 'It very simply doesn't exist.' He pointed out that almost invariably, when the police actually lose a case, the magistrate will piously pronounce that the police might have been wrong but were justified to bring the case nevertheless. This is apparently to prevent any chance of some poor disgruntled citizen bringing a civil action against the police for wrongful arrest.

One might prosecute a policeman with sufficient ease (there is a difference between bringing a civil action and a simple prosecution). But to do this, one must positively identify the policeman concerned.

The blatant action of many policemen in removing epaulets and numbers at the Agnew demonstration, shows that this is not as easy as it sounds. Furthermore, in actually bringing the prosecution, it is totally necessary to have many 'respectable' witnesses to testify since of course, all policemen are 'right thinking members of the public'. Unless the evidence is overwhelming, the magistrate will always side with the police.

Police Regulations, of course demand that a policeman always wear his proper uniform (Section 46); they also demand that a policeman should not treat any person overharsly (Section 46.9). The trouble is that any action taken against abuses of police rules, is taken before a police tribunal, completely in private, without members of the general public or the press in attendance.

So what goes on? We never know. The same unequal justice is seen with the Security Intelligence Act 1969. Under this act, appeals are available, but are almost worthless. Palmer pointed out that they are held before a commissioner, in complete privacy, with no right of cross-examination, no right to give public notice of an appeal or its outcome. So what is the whole thing worth?

In the USA, no confession is valid unless taken in the presence of a lawyer. But in New Zealand the right to a lawyer simply does not exist until the case reaches court. One can neither contact a lawyer when one has been arrested, nor might one be informed of any rights he may have. Such as they are. The stories of ritualistic bashings in order to obtain confessions are not concoctions. The machinery is available where the police can do as they please.

AGNEW DEMO

The final speaker of the Conference, Hamish Keith, revealed that there simply will never be a public inquiry into the Agnew demonstration. 'Even if we drove to Parliament with five thousand mutilated bodies, it would do no good. It's reached the point of political embarrassment.'

What he did stress however, was the reorientation of public protest along political lines. 'How many people any longer associate the brutalities of the Vietnam war with a demonstration which invariably winds up denouncing fascist pigs?' Inflexible confrontation is not tremendously good political sense. We are not yet in any remotely 1968 Parisian situation. For us, the streets should be 'a conference table, not a battleground.' Keith also ran over the events of 11.45 and the aftermath. The progress made towards a public inquiry: 'Not much.' But most of this was recapitulation.

Which drew the conference to a close. Except for concluding comments which I propose to expand upon here. I have no choice but to agree with Hamish Keith. Demonstration against the Vietnam war should in future remain demonstrations against the Vietnam war. If it is necessary to protest police brutality, then a specific and separate demonstration is in order. To me, it becomes the height of crudity to march down Queen Street on Friday night, holding a banner which slates our involvement in Vietnam, chanting 'hey hey walk around, see the pigs who run our town.'

I also slated the left wing movement in Auckland as having egocentric self preoccupation. 'Associating with the proletariat' becomes chatting with trade unionists. There is no organized attempt to help racial minorities, to work in slum areas like Otara, and until Shadbolt, there was no attempt to help 'criminals'.

The left wing is not exclusively the target of a repressive law and repressive law enforcers. There are far more young Maoris and Islanders beaten up in police cells than there will ever be radicals.

Moreover, if we are to defy the law, we might as well make a polished job of it. I think blowing things up is a very healthy means of protest. But for goodness sake, if something is to be blown up, say as a symbolic and graphic gesture of concern about the Vietnam war, then at least make sure the public knows why. And that doesn't mean the amateurish leaving of a note somewhere. It means a carefully worked out propaganda programme. This is what I meant by 'selling the radical movement as an advertised product'. Not what I appeared to mean when being quoted out of context by the Auckland Star.

I'm not sure. I believe the system could be legislated away. Thus the instance of Sweden as an example to follow. But a man can only hope and wait so long. When one is constantly aware of a tremendously archaic law, direct action is inviting. I said I'm not sure. I'm being honest. The speakers at the conference made many viable suggestions which might possibly be implemented by a Labour Government, if they haven't stooped too low in currying public favour by 1972.

Despite all of this, one fact did emerge, which no one can deny. That the law as it stands, is very much an ass and needs a great deal of changing.

Craccum's arts



SUPER POP 70 AT WESTERN SPRINGS STADIUM ON MARCH 25

We were pretty wet and pretty bored—Susan and me . . . well, for Christ's sake, it was 20 past 8 and the show hadn't even started, and then these three men came out to a microphone in the middle of the stage. They were all under this big umbrella—you see, it was raining, and they took this plastic bag off the mike and the speakers crackled and . . . they were the *comperes* of the show, Superpop 70. I looked at the program—and the democracy of it!—one each from the N.Z.B.C., Radio i and Hauraki—and they were all Peters! Well, as soon as they spoke, it was the beginning of the end.

Both Sinclair and Burgham paled beside the excruciating antics of Peter Telling . . . he came out dressed in this four year old styled McGregor double breasted blazer—sort of a royal blue with these silver buttons—it was, you know—cut short and boxy, America, and these pale blue pants, baggy in the seat and about 14 inches around the cuffless bottoms and these black shiny shoes, pointed in the toe—he must be light on shoes—and this narrow tie—natty, and, well he looked just bad—he's a bit fat too, and then he bends down to shout out into the mike—he has it in his hand—and shows off these incredibly cut pants to their worst and he comes across with this slack old Hauraki Good Guy stuff "We think you're great people! do you think you're great people? . . . Did I hear a Yes or No?!"—and by this time he has straightened himself up to his full height and is even bending back a little with the strain of it and the audience—you know—he's *trying* to get them enthusiastic—trying to fill them full of excitement—and they just throw it back at him—a mixed bag of boos and jeers and a pocket of cheers from an unwilling 14 year old section of the audience.

But then Pete Sinclair—he's decided he's not going to let himself be upped by this . . . this . . . *straight* guy—so he's got the mike and comes on with his fast talking 1950's 22B Sunset show patter—"All right—let's hear it for all you guys out there! (We all know already man but he makes it so—*obvious*) "We want you to give yourself three cheers—Hip-Hip Hooray!" Would you believe it! And thank Christ, the people out there aren't all stupid—they just boo. And then off the three men go—it's been raining the whole time and the show, they told us, won't start for half an hour, that is about 10 to 9.

It was a real tragedy for all concerned that the rain stopped. The show should never have gone on. You've read all those reports in the papers. And the letters. Can you think of *anything* that got as many condemning letters? The public just weren't stupid enough to be taken in by this crap. That's how really clumsy it was.

But what happened? Some of New Zealand's most popular entertainers were there—Ray Columbus, The Dallas Four, The Chicks, Larry Morris, The Classic Affair, Lew Pryme, The Soundells. All these people enjoy an admiration from the great New Zealand public via T.V.—far greater than they deserve—probably due to the filtering that

T.V. supplies—you don't see anything bad because it is edited. Mind you, some of them, when things are going for them, are—OK as live performers, for example the Dallas Four and the Classic Affair. The show *should* have been a popular success at least.

Most of the mistakes as far as I can see were made at the formative stages—it was the Mayor Robinson who wanted a show—well, for the whole family . . . *The Whole Family!*

Look, pop has the strength it's got now exactly because it's not the whole family, because it *excludes* the oldies.

Well, OK, then the council decides to pick an expert to tell what to do—so they pick the nice guy of television, New Zealand's Doris Day-Do-Re-Max. How the hell were the council to know he was fact New Zealand's Mrs Miller who disguises the fact by hard work mean the youngest member of the council is 45 and all the rest over 64. There are even two over 75! And they wanted a pop show for the whole family! Well they got it from Max.

Right he says, let's produce it like a T.V. spectacular with a level stage (painted shell pink and pastel green!) for fast, continuous acts, and a big showband, and swinging comperes, and . . . dancers! And what dancers!

Well, the dancers were probably OK—I couldn't see from where they were but the choreography—wow! They came on looking like Rockettes at half time in an American football match. Now that's OK, you know, I like that stuff, but there was no brass band, no man, and no 80,000 screaming football fans and no close game and that, and no excitement and that. There was just some band up there playing this . . . music—well, anyway, and they had some woman screaming her way through some family favourite pop song and the dancers doing this stuff and out there were 10,000 wet, tired, bored people just waiting for the time to pass . . . They weren't at home warm and comfortable in their living room—they were outdoors in the open air, the band was about 300 feet away at least and the show was worse than Hauraki on a wet day.

To add to the catastrophe, the songs that were performed were almost all great stuff for N.Z.B.C. T.V. Spectacular, but in the context—well, the whole nut in a nutshell for me were these three brothers—the Ormsby Brothers—what a *name* for an act. They were aged 12, 10 and 7. Little Adrian, the 7 year old, took the vocal lead and, backed out of time and tune by the Superpop Show Band the boys . . . warbled (that's the word that really fits) their way through—of all things—Yellow Bird. They were unbelievable—three scrawny kids in red shirts, black bow-ties, slim black long pants, going through all the actions they learnt off T.V.—you know, swaying back and forward in time and hitting long notes 'all with an arm outstretched!—Fantastic! YEL-LOW BIRD, UP HIGH-IN THE-SKY ABO-OVE. . . They're my symbol of, well . . . pop for the whole family. . . —F. Bruce C.



SIX POLITICAL POEMS by Odo Strewe. 60c. At U.B.S.

An effort to prove the radical as artist but an effort more entertaining in its incidental ironies than in any literary merit, is this slight collection. From the toothy grin on the beginning page to final spread from FORTUNE overlaid with weeping Vietnamese peasant and childers, this is a piece of self-indulgence but exactly in what direction it is truly difficult to say—the terrible dangers of self-publication perhaps. What is here:

1. a piece from an American gun magazine that should have exposure for the attitude which is shown but one suspects another polemic of radical xenophobia; this is in fact the burden of the pamphlet.

2. a beautiful maiden who, after lengthy inquiries, appears to be now in Tahiti which made several of us quite sad. Faced by a seeming Marxist portent but just what it does mean escapes intelligence: *The sublimation of reality within the individual consciousness neither destroys nor transforms the objective reality of other men.* And to call a maniac like Chris Grosz a 'sensitive realist' seems a bit much.

3. *Orange Burns the Chrysanthemum* is a venture into metaphor that kinda works after a fashion, sort of, almost does. And for those who flick through here but miss the import in places, I can reveal that *tovarich* means comrade (I was told.)

4. the photograph of the N.Z. Army chaplain giving food to peasants while guarded by rifle-carrying soldiers would have been salient if not for the arrow, to point the MESSAGE.

5. of the apostrophes to politicians, apart from the delightful line 'sometimes your fly is open', one would suggest that e.e. cummings's *a politician is an arse upon which everything has sat except a man* took this thing as far as it would go.

6. the rest of the small collection is pretty turgid but is relieved by wildly erratic spelling, and who can fail to respond to 'take your dirty hands off our students . . . PIGS!!!!' Of all lines, however, I like these the best:

'you are alone in the Arctic with a penguin,

which can't read your bank statement.

Pause -'

And if you do want to read a political poem, look after William Carlos Williams' *Della Primavera Trasportata Al Morale.* - A.B.

Odo Strewe.

Born during the Boxer Rebellion in China.

At the age of 9 forcefully repatriated by the British his family arrived in Germany and starved for 2 years caused by the British blockade of the German coast.

When the slump hit Germany and 6 million unemployed and their 12 million dependants starved—Odo saw 'red'. Worked several years in the German underground. Arrested 1937 by the Gestapo. Escaped to New Zealand. Arrested 1941 and thrown on to Somes Is. amongst 100 Nazis, 35 Fascist and 50 Japanese he became the accredited leader of the Anti Nazi Group. For the last few years he has successfully practiced as a landscape architect. The rudimentary animal in the human being can only be tamed with biochemical means.

LINES by Graham Jackson. 90c U.B.C.

This is an old book done before Jackson come back from wilds of great wisdom about the primates for social anthropologists but just arrived at U.B.S., so there. A series of epigrams, epitaphs for love, and mystic insights like

*you live
with long grass
and flowers*

To do this sort of job, you need more than the laryngotomy muddly derivations from Chuang Tse; I'll tell you what need, the iron of Basho on the North Road, the humour of Han-Shan on Cold Mountain, the gentle meditations of Gary Snyder in your bum pocket and then you don't say things like

*come
I will show you
the mountain duck*

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ADDRE



David Weatherley as the 14th Earl of Gurney

THE RULING CLASS by Peter Barnes. Mercury Theatre.
Sir Charles Gurney: *This is no game sir—this is real!*

Senile aristocrat hanging in leather and ballet skirt! Deus ex machina orang-utan! Christ as John Lennon in Bedfordshire! Songs of the forties spoofing John Arden! Razor murder commingled with sentiment!

Peter Barnes describes his play as a Baroque Comedy. And to some extent Ian Mune's production justifies this classification. The play is extravagant, ornamental, somewhat messy, and essentially heartless. There is no clean structural line—the play has more exits and entrances than Piccadilly Underground Station. Though a unity is derived from David Weatherley's playing of the 14th Earl of Gurney; his manic and depressive cycles correspond with the two halves of the play.

You see the young Earl is dotty and he has inherited the estate after his father's untimely death, in semi-drag on a pleasure/pain scaffold. A moment of real drama was inseminated on the first night when the gallows toppled by accident—the expected mandrakes were no doubt crushed by the fall.

The 14th Earl thinks he is the God of Love and in a touch of echo-imagery he is also seen on his gallows, the Cross. At this point the play comes oddly to life, gratuitously, because Weatherley looks like a plump John Lennon. In this first half there is an abundance of irreverent dialogue. The Earl is being married to Grace Shelley... "Do you take this woman..." etc. etc. 14th Earl: "I take her from the bottom of my soul to the tip of my penis". Most of the jokes are like that. Some of the lines tickled me—they had the first-night audience rolling in their evening dresses.

But the jokes are thinner and fewer after the interval. The Earl has apparently been cured by Dr Paul Herder who, as a mad psychiatrist/dialectician, introduces another madman who *also* believes he is God. Logically there cannot be two, and besides a stray orang-utan stomps on the Earl, so he is 'cured' and slips off into another role of the God of Justice/Jack the Ripper. Murder most foul is committed—the innocent Butler, a secret Commie agent and collector of porn, is hauled off to pay his debt to High Society and the Earl is now free to make speeches in the House of Lords and to kill his wife when she feels like being boffed again like she was when the Earl was doing the God of Love bit.

For me *The Ruling Class* is a series of not very successful vignettes. Out of the three hours only one of the many scenes really gripped me. This was where the AC/DC Electric God from Intergalactic Space confronts the Earl. Barnes *has* theatrical talent—he has an ear for the surreal, for the *non sequitur*: some of his phrases jump out of the play like urban frogs during an eclipse: "Naked bosoms floating past Formosa."

For the rest the author reaches into the Polonius grab-bag of theatrical genres and scatters them with gay abandon on the stage. Ionesco's unfathered children must realise that to bring about effective drama they need an overwhelming dream logic—the anti-play is a useful convention; stretch the balloon too far and it bursts. (Moi aussi). And Barnes does owe his patrimony to Ionesco—the Earl's inarticulate gabble in the scene immediately prior to the House of Lords speech is a re-take of the famous Orator's 'speech' at the close of *The Chairs*.

Perhaps I have been hyper-critical of a play which is, after all, billed as a comedy. But it was saddening that there were moments when the mildly comic scenes shifted towards the grotesque, when the language *did* become charged—as when the Earl is murdering his aunt, Lady Claire. Here the murderous/sexual act is accompanied by a ritualistic chant on the theme of fragmented body parts: "Testicles. scrotum. breasts. nipples..." Once again though, this scene was reminiscent of Ionesco—the murder of the pupil by the teacher in *The Lesson*.

As befitting a mixed-genre play the acting ranges from naturalism to twisted Richard III by courtesy of Olivier; the free-ranging playing was emphasised by an inordinate amount of stage 'business'.

Finally I must mention the use of caricatural masks for most of the characters. Since most of the parts are stock figures: the ancient butler, the eccentric Earl, the brassy prossie with a heart of gold—the use of this type of mask becomes redundant. There were only one or two places where their use became functional, where the stock figures suddenly assumed a kind of crippled humanity.

I would recommend the play for those who wish to study the degeneration of an absurdist, anti-naturalistic theatrical tradition. Tragic-comedy in Ionesco's hands is still a viable creature—Barnes's dramatic griffin seems to me not only lame, but incapable of siring progeny.—RUSSELL HALEY.



Pierre Boulez

BOULEZ CONDUCTS DEBUSSY VOL. 2 SBR 475217. THE CLEVELAND ORCHESTRA

Debussy wrote that in his *Images for Orchestra* he was "trying to achieve... an effect of reality... what some imbeciles call 'impressionism'". The *Images* are absolutely typical Debussy and in this recording they receive a performance as evocative and Debussian, as colourful and French as anyone could ask for.

That Boulez would in fact give Debussy a sensitive, evocative treatment is predictable from his own composing. His music deals in subtleties, dynamic and tonal. As we would deduce from a familiarity with Boulez's composing his conducting is not of the teutonic, Wagnerian or Mahlerian type. We would expect Boulez perhaps to be particularly fine in dealing with the three movements of the *Images* that we may label 'ethereal', the middle movement of *Iberia*, *Grigues*, and *Rondes de Printemps*. He is. What is not predictable from his composing is the quite exceptional dynamism and intensity with which he delivers the rhythmic first and third movements of *Iberia*.

Boulez's music moves within dynamic confines which are extremely narrow by traditional orchestral standards—where there are louds and softs these attain, as a consequence, greater significance. That he brings the same sort of subtlety to interpreting Debussy is obvious in the three quiet movements of the *Images*. In *Rondes de Printemps* Debussy avoids using the hard brass instruments, trumpets and trombones entirely. In *Grigues* there are trumpets but, significantly, their fortes are veiled and only really represent mezza piano to mezzo forte by Tchaikowsky or Brahms standards. This is a consistent feature of these movements, a dynamic scaling-down of climaxes. Nowhere need an instrument strain to dominate where its dominance is required. Even in the forceful movements of *Iberia* the same kind of dynamic holding back is apparent. These movements are played at a much greater volume than the other three, but there are

telling instances where fortissimo signs just do not bring the kind of all-out effort some conductor's would demand, and which would be in bad taste in Debussy.

Sensitivity of dynamics however is only half of the story of these performances. The other is tempo. Boulez's speeds are invariably slower than those marked by Debussy, and to telling effect.

In the slow movements the slowing down only enhances the ethereal qualities. The effect of this restraint is most felt however where excitement is most required, in the two highly rhythmic movements of *Iberia*. The pulling back of the tempo seems to give a certain edge to the regular metrical pulse of the dance rhythms which in turn gives these rhythms a vibrancy lacking in any other recording of the *Images*, I know.

The orchestra is, of course, first rate. How we take for granted nowadays almost unblemished performances of works so technically difficult for musicians and conductor!

The recording has a considerable reverberation time. I don't find this distracting for it is only really apparent in the louder parts where reverberation serves in fact to cap climaxes; reverberation is not severe to the extent that parts are clouded. There is a pressing blotch at the beginning of side two, but a brief one (bloody New Zealand pressings).

Some may find the recording a little light on bass although I have a faint suspicion that the orchestra in question may be a fraction light in this department. Again this is not a fault that glares at you and it is scarcely worth considering in the light of the overall top quality of performance and interpretation.

The record carries an added bonus in the form of *Danse Sacree* and *Dance Profane*, both composed by Debussy in 1904 and featuring the harp.—Wayne Laird.

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SECOND WINTER, JOHNNY WINTER (CBS SBP 473730)

But Johnny Winter? Isn't he that crosseyed albino? From the deep South? And hasn't he got this long hair, blonde, and this...well, huge nose? And doesn't his brother, who's an albino too, doesn't he play in his band?

Right. That's the one. But I tell you...he can sing and play guitar too...Can he what! You like rock and roll played good—you like it played by someone who...indigenous, and who's not selfconsciously hung up on being...well, an artist? Someone who is...a musician?

Then you'll like Johnny Winter. He's been around for a long time, well, comparatively, and there's some of his previous owners who are now cashing in on his...his bloody image, and releasing these albums cut from old tapes that he made...you know, before he had fully developed and well, now, here he is, he's working hard, showing everyone he's a musician and he's being surrounded by all these bad releases.

Look, there's one album released in the States on G.R.T. called The Johnny Winter Story about which Rolling Stone says: "the release (of it) at all is a travesty, and a triumph of the recording industry's undying tradition of greedy entrepreneurship."

But this latest production recorded and produced by Winter in Nashville for Columbia, and released here on C.B.S. called Second Winter is...well it's the real thing. His previous release for C.B.S. Johnny Winter, can be more easily categorised into whiteman-singing-blackman's blues but in this new album he defies categories and comes across with this stuff that is sometimes innovative, sometimes standardised, but, it's...well, you play it loud on a good set and it'll play good.

Don't you worry about the bullshit the publicity men keep giving away to the media about his image, listen to his version of Percy Mayfield's Memory Pain and to the soon to be classic versions of rock and roll beauties like Johnny B. Goode and Slippin' and Slidin'.

Winter is...well, man, he's a winner, with imaginative arrangements of familiar material and good gutsy musicianship, this is definitive rock and roll—he's great stuff!

He even takes his life into his hands and has a go at Highway 61 Revisited. Now, up till this time there's just hardly a person who could sing a Dylan number without getting hung up on being...well, creative and that, and looking for a new way to do it. The Byrds are about the only people able to do his stuff without being squirmingly selfconscious. Have you heard the Hollies singing Dylan? Did you say bad stuff? What? It's terrible!...But Winter, he forgets all about Dylan's one, for a while, and his version works it really does—it's original without trying to be—it sounds nothing like Dylan's version but still has the...feeling that Dylan's has. And that guitar—wow!

—Clive Townley

Four of the eleven numbers are his own compositions—the most...experimental of them and the record, is Fast Life Right? which is...well you could call it a modern blues guitar number...but there is this sort of Bo Diddley drum thing by drummer John Turner onto which Winter builds these searing improvisations—intricate—controlled—well—it's the real thing...I tell you—it's great stuff!—F. Bruce Cavell, with thanks to Lester Bangs. The Philips Revolutionaries \$1 Sampler. Philips PROM 3

THE PHILIPS REVOLUTIONARIES \$1 SAMPLER PHILIPS PROM 3

Now here's record that is—well it's a shock to find a record that good value. This one has 13 tracks on it and it only costs you a dollar. Yessir, there's David Bowie, Steam, Manfred Mann, Blond, T. Frost, Underground Sunshine and others—all top 40 contenders, so good, others so-so, a few, bad...but for a dollar—well it's too good to miss. The only two bad tracks on it for me are Underground Sunshine's Birthday and Cuby and Blizzards Appleknockers Flophouse. But for a dollar...who's complaining?—F. Bruce Cavell

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Easter Tournament sport

fine weather, a good response to billeting requests, and some efficient if a little last-minute organising, combined to make the Easter Tournament a success.

problems encountered in accommodating several hundred guests were ably handled by the staff of girls. Complaints were usually from those whose billets failed to meet the standard after meeting friends, or from those who found the "bright" on the trip up.

again Otago walked away with the Tournament Shield. A team of 135 was the largest. Auckland's team scored 80. The overall points for the tournament were—Otago 56, Canterbury 32, Auckland 30, Victoria 12, Massey 10, Waikato 10, Lincoln 0.

to the heavy representation from the Commonwealth nominees.

The women had less success with respect to records but this is not surprising when one considers the quality of those that hold these records.

The diving was shifted to the Mt Wellington pool in order to take advantage of the duraflex boards. The commonwealth nominee M. Gazeby took the men's title.

Results:

Mens:

110 yds Freestyle: M. Borrie 1; G. Haro 2; S. Frazer 3; Time 57.6s Record.

220 yds Freestyle: M. Borrie 1; G. Walker (C) 2; J. Cook (C) 3; time 2m 7.6s Record.

addition to normal points ensured hard, exciting cricket to the end. Canterbury's three first innings wins were scored in the final over of the day.

With rain washing out the first day's play at 3.15 pm, all teams were evenly poised and remained so at the end of the second day. Victoria and Auckland came close to first innings wins but resolute lower order batting saw Lincoln and Otago escape with draws.

The third day, Saturday, produced the first results of the tournament with Canterbury, Otago and Lincoln all gaining first innings wins.

Monday and Tuesday produced the most exciting cricket of the tournament. Auckland attempted to redeem itself by chasing an outright against Massey and thereby put itself back in the race. It failed but gained an easy first innings win. The Lincoln-Otago game seemed destined for a draw when Lincoln declared at 248-9. However a fine 131 by A. Ross gave Otago the edge and meant that Lincoln was out of the running.

In the Canterbury-Victoria game, a fine 99 by M. Fisher gave Canterbury a respectable 203 but it seemed Victoria's day when R. Priest scored a century to put Vic in a good position. With only 20-odd runs to get, Victoria had six wickets in hand, but were dismissed in the final over two runs short.

The Tuesday was dominated by the tense struggle for points between the leaders Otago and Canterbury. Otago were soon in trouble against Massey but J. Matheson rescued them with a solid 72. 219 seemed out of Massey's reach and this proved correct. Yet Massey hung on thanks to a 71 from B. Torrey but at 161/9 they were very close to defeat. The Canterbury-Lincoln game also went into the last over. At 218, Lincoln seemed to be in a commanding position but a glorious 71 by B. Bhana helped Canterbury to overhaul the Lincoln score and win the tournament.

Results—Wednesday

Canterbury 196-8 dec, Otago 45-1 DRAW. Auckland 238, Lincoln 19-1 DRAW. Massey 227-8, Victoria 41-1 DRAW.

Thursday

Canterbury 189-7, Massey 145-8 DRAW. Victoria 215, Lincoln 193-9 DRAW. Auckland 81, Otago 59-9 DRAW.

Saturday

Massey 177, Lincoln 186-8 1st innings. Lincoln 172, Otago 213 1st innings. Otago 201, Auckland 158 1st innings. Canterbury.

Monday

Canterbury 203, Victoria 201 1st innings. Canterbury. Lincoln 248-9, Otago 250-8 1st innings. Otago. Massey 68 & 92-4, Auckland 69-5 1st innings. Auckland.

Tuesday

Lincoln 218-9, Canterbury 224-4 1st innings. Canterbury. Otago 219, Massey 161-9 DRAW. Victoria 180, Auckland 200-5 1st innings. Auckland.

FINAL POINTS: Canterbury 38.73, Otago 36.06, Auckland 33.26, Lincoln 30.08, Massey 25.96, Victoria 25.29

Athletics

Sprinters in the 100 metres heats were favoured by a generous breeze. Phil Kear (Victoria) won his heat in a fast 10.8 and national junior 200 metres champion Terry Morrison (Otago) took the other in 10.9.

Fastest of the 400 metres heats was the 48.7 run by Mike Poulsen (Canterbury).

Miss G. Hannan (Canterbury) easily won the women's shot with a fine toss of 41 ft 1½ ins.

MEN

100 Metres: Morrison (O) 1; Kear (V) 2; White (O) 3. Time 10.8s.
200 Metres: Morrison (O) 1; Hare (O) 2; Clarke (A) 3. Time 22.4s.
400 Metres: Kear (V) 1; M. Poulson (C) 2; L. Stevens (A) 3; Time 48.2s.
800 Metres: Madden (A) 1; Melville (O) 2; Lunn (C) 3; Time 1m 54.5s.
5000 Metres: Petley (V) 1; Robertson (M) 2; Dey (O) 3; Time 14m 45.8s.
110 Metres Hurdles: Liggins (A) 1; Wood (A) 2; Dzenis (O) 3. Time 16.3s.

200 Metres Hurdles: Liggins (A) 1; Hillis (M) 2; Dzenis (O) 3;

4 x 400 Metres relay: Auckland 1; Otago 2; Canterbury 3; Time 3m 23.1s.

Shot: Wood (A) 1; Black (C) 2; Donnelly 3; Distance 39ft 8½ in.

Long Jump: Ewington (O) 1; J. Smeeton (O) 2; Distance 16ft 7 in.
Discus: Hannan (C) 1; J. Smeeton (O) 2; A. Smeeton (O) 3; Distance 93ft 11 in.
4 x 100 Metres Relay: Otago 1; Time 53.5s.
Athletics Points:
Men: Auckland 69 1; Otago 50, 2; Massey 28, 3; Canterbury, 25, 4.
Women: Otago 44, 1; Victoria and Canterbury 20, equal 2.

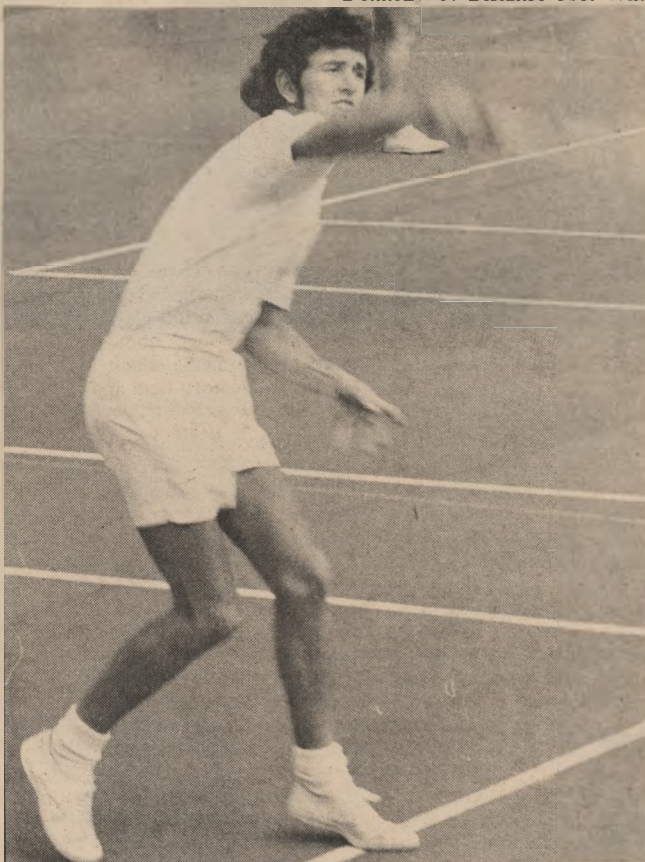
Tennis

Apart from athletics, the only sport Auckland University won at Tournament was tennis. The win was convincing, due to the strength of the men, who provided all four of the semifinalists in the individual, and to the fine effort of Miss Shelley Monds who won the women's, giving Auckland the winner in the men's teams, men's singles, ladies' singles and second place (on a countback on sets after a 3 all tie) to Otago in the women's teams. Points were thus: Auckland 31; Otago 18; Canterbury 6; Victoria 4; Massey 3; and Waikato 2.

The Auckland team of Don Turner, Ian Baudinet, Barry Smith and Logan Sherwin, with Roy Turner reserve lost only one set in the event, while the Auckland women, Ann Stevens, Shelley Monds, Brenda Derford, Ruth Hutchinson and Glenys Bell lost only in the closest of matches in the final after the second doubles team (with the score of 3-2 in matches to Auckland) led 4-1 in the third set but lost 6-4 to resolute Otago's girls.

Shelley Monds won the women's singles after being down 5-1 in the third set against Anne Hodgson (Otago) in the semi-then beating Sue Blakely (Otago) 6-3, 0-6, 6-4 in the final. Both these long matches were played in Monday's heat.

Barry Smith (Auckland) won the men's, beating Don Turner (Auckland) in the semi- 6-4, 6-0 and Logan Sherwin (Auckland) in the final 6-2, 6-4. Sherwin had in the semi beaten Baudinet (Auckland) in a long game in which Baudinet had 6 match points in the second set 4-6, 9-7, 6-3. Smith proved himself to be the master of the New Zealand hardcourt scene and it is not difficult to imagine his machine-like ground strokes upsetting the very best tennis players New Zealand has, on the slow hardcourt surface. Certainly nobody in New Zealand at present would have beaten him on Monday.



A Victoria smash

MEN

Pole Vault: — N. Ward (M) 1; N. Hamat (A) 2; G. Wood (A) 3; height 12ft 5 in.

Javelin: — N. Drummond (A) 1; T. Cape (C) 2; W. Dzenis (O) 3; distance 165 ft 5 in.

Long Jump: — J. Liggins (A) 1; N. Ward (M) 2; A. Russell (V) 3; 22 ft 7½ in.

10,000 Metres: — Dey (O) 1; 32m 40.4s; Sumpter (A) 2, 32m 40.8s; Hunt (V) 3, 32m 43.2s.

1200 Metres: Madden (A) 1, 3min 52s; Robertson (M) 2, 3m 53.2s; Sutherland (O) 3, 3m 55.5s.

Discus: Wood (A) 1, 132ft 10½ in; Lynsky (O) 2, 116ft 2½ in; Black (C) 3, 110ft 6½ in.

400 Metres Hurdles: Hills (M) 1, 55.6s; Cunningham (A) 2, 59.2s; O'Donnell (V) 3, 61.9s.

300 Metres Steeplechase: Robertson (M) 1, 9m 26.2s; O'Sullivan (C) 2, 9m 49.4; Battley (A) 3, 9m 53.7s.

4 x 100 Metres relay: Otago 1, 43.0s; Auckland 2, 44.4s; Canterbury 3, 45.6s.

WOMEN

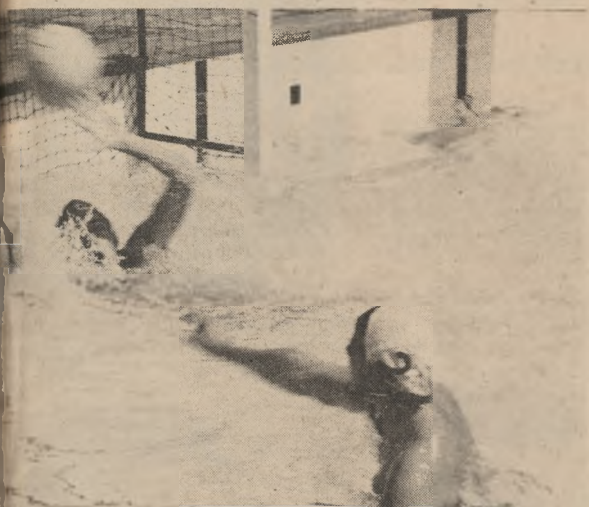
400 Metres: B. Napier (V) 1; P. Cochrane (O) 2; time 60.8s.

100 Metres Hurdles: P. Cochrane (O) 1, B. Smith (O) 2; Time 16.2s.

Womens Shot: G. Hannan (C) 1; J. Smeaton (O) 2; A. Smeaton (O) 3; Distance 41ft 1½ in.

Monday:

Highlights of the second day of the New Zealand Universities athletic events were the 100-200 metres double by Otago's Terry Morrison, the win by Wellington's Phil Kear in the 400 metres in 48.2s, and Auckland's Wayne Madden's 1m 54.5s win in the 800 metres.



Otago scores against Auckland

Water polo

This year we had a very successful tournament although five of the six universities competed. Otago won the competition followed by Auckland and Victoria. For Auckland S. Horten and P. Ayson led selection to the N.Z.U. made team and H. Pollock and Gottlieb were placed in the U. B-grade team. Stars of the tournament were Smith (Otago) and S. Horten (Auckland). Although Auckland had good water polo they did not upset the superb team of the Otago team.

Relay Cup

This is a seven length relay for water polo players. Otago won in record time. Victoria was second, also breaking the record with Auckland a good second.

Swimming

The swimming competitions were successfully benefited from the fine Easter this year. Since the swimming championships were held less than two weeks before Easter it was inevitable that records would be broken.

In the men's section records were set in all events except backstroke and butterfly. However in a special time trial N. Monds (O) broke the old mark in the butterfly. These results reflect the strengths in New Zealand swimming and were due

440 yds Freestyle: G. Walker (C) 1; P. Ayson (A) 2; J. Cook (C) 3; Time 4m 38.5s Record.

110 yds Breaststroke: K. Cheah (A) 1; P. Cunningham (A) 2; Time 1m 21.5s.

220 yds Breaststroke: K. Cheah (A) 1; R. Wilson (C) 2; P. Cunningham (C) 3; Time 3m 0.8s.

110 yds Backstroke: J. Tillson (C) 1; P. Ayson (A) 2; I. Stewart (O) 3. Time 67.4s Record.

110 yds Butterfly: M. Toomey 1; J. Johnson 2; I. Stewart 2; Time 66.5.2s.

220 yds Medley: J. Tillson 1; G. Walker 2; M. Toomey 3; Time 2m 30.3s Record.

220 yds Medley Relay: Otago 1; Auckland 2; Canterbury 3. Time 2m 6.8s Record.

Womens:

110 yds Freestyle: D. Gibb (O) 1; J. Whateley (W) 2; S. Sheppard (O) 3; Time 1m 8.3s.

220 yds Freestyle: B. Griffiths (A) 1; J. Bird (O) 2; S. Sheppard (O) 3; Time 2m 35.8s.

110 yds Backstroke: B. Boberg (O) 1; B. Griffiths (A) 2; A. Laking (V) 3; Time 1m 17.7s.

110 yds Butterfly: J. Whateley (W) 1; S. Gardiner (V) 2; Time 77.2s.

220 yds Medley: B. Boberg (O) 1; D. Gibb (O) 2; B. Griffiths (A) 3. Time 2m 50.8s.

220 yds Medley Relay: Otago 1; Victoria 2; Auckland 3. Time 2m 30.7s Record.

Cricket

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RACING

Wet weather tips

Last week's rain brought about the downfall of many good punters at Ellerslie. Unfortunately most horses are unable to run on both hard tracks and soft tracks. This means that a sudden change in track conditions forces the punter to discard all previous form and start looking for horses with either proven ability to run in the wet or horses whose breeding suggests they should be able to handle the soft going.

Last week was a good lesson for punters who have not previously taken much notice of a horse's inability to cope with heavy conditions. Horses sired by Better Honey had a particularly good day last Saturday. Ahjay and Hinematua both won well in the wet and Michael Thomas finished well for third in an earlier race. All three were sired by Better Honey. Another good wet weather sire is Head Fancy. Two of his progeny, Jans Beau and My Voli ran exceptionally good races last week even though their form in recent starts had not been outstanding.

As we are likely to get frequent fluctuations in the state of the tracks through the Autumn, punters should keep the following points in mind. First unless a horse is really top class, one should forget about horses that have done well on hard tracks. The only exceptions to this rule are horses like Tomray, whose breeding (Sabaeon-Lochray) or past form clearly demonstrate that the horse can run well on any sort of track. Secondly one should pay careful attention to Thursday trackwork. For example last week Fresh Up had no problems handling the soft track during training. On raceday he again had no problems in winning the two year old novice race. Alternatively Ystradowen was reported to have trained very badly at Takanini last Thursday, and in the Championship Stakes this horse failed miserably to race up to recent form.

Thirdly punters should look closely at breeding. Horses sired by Better Honey, Le Filou, Cyrus, Head Hunter and Fairs Fair always seem to do well on wet tracks.

Many trainers will now keep a horse in work in the hope that a week of fine weather will cause tracks to be unexpectedly firm. In this situation horses that raced well in February/March, could surprise with an unexpected win. Students should keep an eye on midweek training to see how many of these 'summer' horses are still in training. Roger Wilde is no longer with us.—Mike Law.



Brian Beresford



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