

## CRACCCUM



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Free to students

# Police—University future looks rosy, says Maidment

University authorities believe there are good prospects of achieving some forms of permanent arrangement with police over police use of the University grounds during future demonstrations outside the Hotel-Intercontinental, according to a statement recently released by the Vice-Chancellor, Mr K.J. Maidment, following discussion on the Agnew demonstrations by Council and Senate. The statement reads:—

"Since the visit of Vice-President Agnew in January it has been very clear to both the Council and Senate of the University that effective arrangements must be made for the future to ensure that there is no repetition on the University campus of the kind of confrontation between police and members of the University which occurred on that occasion.

The agreement then made at short notice between the Vice-Chancellor, on behalf of the University, and the police was quite inadequate, as events proved. The University found, on its side, that constables on duty within Old Government House grounds had not been properly briefed, and were refusing freedom of movement to staff and students that had been agreed upon. The police, on their side, often found it impossible to distinguish between members of the University and outsiders, who were in many cases legitimate guests of University members, but whose presence within the grounds had not been reckoned with when the agreement was

made.

"The result was confusion and much bad feeling, which both Council and Senate are determined shall not recur. At its first meeting after the Agnew affair Council requested the Chancellor and Vice-Chancellor to discuss the matter in all its aspects with the Commissioner of Police, Wellington. This was done without loss of time, and was followed by meetings in Auckland between the Vice-Chancellor and the late Assistant Commissioner, Mr Scott, as well as between his acting successor, Mr Byrne, and the Chancellor, Vice-Chancellor, President of the A.U.T., President of the Students' Association and Mr Braithwaite.

## CONCERN

The police have been left in no doubt as to the University's very grave concern at the events of last January, and it is clear that they are as anxious as the Council and Senate that there should be no repetition of them in future.

"On future occasions when a controversial visitor is expected at the Inter-Continental Hotel, steps will be taken to ensure that arrangements made between the police and University are fool-proof, and that all members of the University are aware of them well in advance. What form these arrangements will take has still to be finally determined. Proposals put forward tentatively by the police at their meetings with the University's representatives are to be examined shortly by the Deans Committee, which is inviting the President of the Students' Association and the student representatives on Senate to sit with it. From this meeting it is hoped that acceptable arrangements will emerge, for formal approval by the University. The tentative proposals, and the considerations leading to them, may be summarised under the following heads:

recognize the rights of staff and students to the free use of their own campus.

(2) The proximity of old Government House grounds to the Inter-Continental Hotel means that this section of the campus is likely to attract large numbers of staff and students when controversial visitors are arriving at or leaving the Hotel. It might, therefore, seem desirable to restrict entry to these grounds to staff and students only. However, the difficulty of closing the grounds of Old Government House to anyone but University members is so great as to make such a closure impracticable.

(3) There is much to be said for admitting all comers to the grounds of Old Government House. Staff and students would not then be required to identify themselves, and what is virtually an impossible job for any supervising authority would be eliminated.

(4) This, however, would in effect, turn Old Government House grounds into a public place for the occasion, and the police would have right of access.

(5) Should the police be stationed in Old Government House grounds, however, it is proposed that they should be in the smallest numbers possible and under orders to play a purely passive role, interfering in no way with the movements or behaviour of anyone present, save only in



Vice-Chancellor Maidment

the case of an attempt to throw missiles from within the grounds to the street outside, with the intent of causing a nuisance.

(6) The alternative of closing Old Government House grounds entirely is not acceptable or practicable.

## NUTSHELL

"To put the problem in a nutshell: The University, like any other sector of the community, is

obliged to conform in matters of this kind to the provisions of the various Acts which lay down the duties and powers of the police; and the police themselves are bound by these same Acts. What the University is therefore seeking is a permanent arrangement giving all its members as much liberty of movement and behaviour as possible, while reducing the part played by the police to a minimum. This we believe there are good prospects of achieving."

## Henderson offers resignation

Capping Controller Don Henderson became the fourth Executive member to pose a resignation threat this year during a brief flare-up at last Thursday's Exec meeting.

But the crisis was short-lived as President Mike Law later persuaded Henderson to stay in control of Capping preparations during their culminating weeks.

The meeting became heated when it appeared there would be major opposition to the Masque Banquet planned for capping week. Henderson stormed out, returning a few minutes later with a written resignation.

## REDESIGNED

Henderson told Craccum later he felt it was time the position of Capping Controller was redesigned on more practical lines.

"This sort of thing is now virtually an annual occurrence," he said, "if I remember rightly the last three controllers have resigned or threatened to."

"This thing came to a head with the Masque ball—some members were scared it would lose money—but there were other things, like opposition to the Prochess budget even though it was \$15 below last year's."

"Generally it's quite a piss-off scene. At the start I thought I could take on Capping without getting caught in all the politicking that goes on, but the time comes when something has to give."

## "URGENT"

He said there was no discussion at the meeting on the Masque Banquet, which was an urgent matter, yet a large amount of time was spent discussing the Arts Council without making any decision.

"People aren't prepared to thrash things out," he said. "The controller should be able to lay down some sort of policy of his

own."

He maintained that the Masque ball was in fact unlikely to lose money and was desirable as it would raise the tone of Capping.

## OWN FUN

"Personally I don't attempt to define what Capping should be. I think the best way to run it is to encourage students to make their own fun, and this is what I have done. In this I think I have more people agreeing with me on SRC than in Exec—it was all very well a few years ago when they were producing an eminently responsible Capping, a big public relations job, to have a Capping Controller on Exec, but now I reckon it would be better to make the position responsible to SRC instead."

Henderson said that though he had agreed to finish his job as Capping Controller, he did not intend to go to any further Exec meetings.

## SGM

A special General meeting of the Auckland University Students' Association will be held next Tuesday at 1 pm.

The meeting is being called to clarify Studass' policy over the committee on University Government. Last week's Exec meeting was told that very few submissions had been handed in to the office.

Farrell Cleary maintained that the fault for inadequate publicity lay with Exec and called for the SGM.

## PROPOSALS

(1) Any arrangement between the University and the police must

## U.K. varsities in uproar

At least a third of Britain's universities have been disrupted recently by demonstrations and sit-ins by students protesting at the holding of 'political files' by university authorities.

The trouble began at Edinburgh in January after the occupation of the Appointments Board office when files were ransacked and confidential information micro-filmed. It started when students protested at the fact that the Appointments Board dealt with firms which had connections with South Africa, but quickly developed into a protest about a wide range of issues.

Later at Warwick files were discovered on individual students which contained information about their political activities, and it was this discovery in particular which sparked off a country-wide protest and demands that students should be allowed to examine their personal files. In March, British universities faced the biggest wave of simultaneous student unrest yet seen; militant action, demands or sit-ins occurred at 16 universities.

## RED FLAG

At Manchester a sit-in involving over half the 8500 students lasted nearly two weeks after injunctions had been obtained by the authorities preventing discussion of 'secret files'. At York 450 students occupied the administration building, hoisted a red flag above the building and refused to leave until they had inspected the files.

The President of the National Union of Students discussed the issue with the Chairman of the Vice Chancellors' Committee who stated that universities 'need not and should not keep files on the political activities or opinions of students'. But this did not satisfy many of the students and occupations continued. Few of the issues have been resolved and a new spate of student action seems inevitable when term resumes this month.—reprinted from Commonwealth Student News



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# Come together

For years, those engaged in the administration of student affairs have complained about that strange beast, student apathy.

It is a curious animal and one that is difficult to cage or chain down to permit closer and more accurate scrutiny. That it does exist cannot be denied and those who are versed in such matters maintain that it manifests itself in a general awareness that something is lacking, rather than in any specific instances.

But such is not the case at Auckland University this year. That general awareness has never been more apparent and already there are a number of specific instances that show a general lack of interest among students in their own affairs or those of the University in general.

It has been disturbing in recent weeks watching a few students stage some event in the Quad, or organize an election, only to see a few hundred at the most take part, with the rest presumably looking on.

And that appears to be the major problem this year. Just at the point when the University is fast approaching its maximum roll, just when the Students' Association is the strongest it has been for years; just when a major effort from students is required, all we have is the biggest bunch of onlookers that ever escaped from its armchairs in front of the telly set.

The recent examples of student apathy (or indifference or plain bovine stupidity) referred to above include the stage I psychology class who were so uninterested in electing their own class rep that they left when it came time to vote; or the SRC elections in which the total poll was 28% of the maximum possible; or the very poor response from students to the University's call for submissions on University government. This latter was particularly bad, since it's about the most radical move the University has made for some years.

A more insidious form of apathy has shown itself in the large numbers of people who turn up to club and committee meetings without a single idea of their own to contribute. While it's good that they at least turned up, surely it is not too difficult to think of something for yourself for a change.

The most obvious place where these original thoughts could have been put to immediate good use is in Capping activities. For years, we've been treated to the same stale ideas for floats, boat races and that dreary pub crawl. A couple of good ideas could have rescued Capping from the boring display of idiocy it has become over the past few years.

The most encouraging note that has been sounded as far as student involvement is concerned has been the move from students in a few departments to restructure their examination systems. This is a genuine attempt to do something about a matter that has troubled students for years. Yet so far the activity has been confined to student reps and a few others. This surely is something that students in general can examine closely and speak out forcefully on, since it concerns them intimately.

To date, the only public reaction to the scheme has been some ill-informed criticism of the proponents of the scheme, and not of the scheme itself.

This is not the reaction that is needed or even wanted. What is needed is some genuine involvement from the general mass of students. If information or background knowledge is needed then that's what Executive members are for.

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## This space provided for armchair REVOLUTIONARIES



Sir,  
 When is a student not a student is a question that needs to be thoroughly discussed before the next SRC meeting, for which a motion has been tabled: 'that AUSA do stand bail for any member of AUSA arrested by the police'.

The only reason given by the proposers of this motion was that this was a service to which members of Studass were apparently entitled. Such an argument makes no distinction between the actions of a person as a student, and the actions of this person as an individual. An individual may carry out actions which lead to his arrest but he does so as a private person not as a student, and Studass cannot assume responsibility for his actions in any way.

The mover of the original motion, Chris Thomas ingeniously suggested that there would be no implication that Studass, in providing legal aid, was supporting the actions of these arrested by the police. But there is no doubt that the insinuation would be made by the reactionary news media, and accepted by a public which is already alarmingly hostile toward the universities.

Either motion is, I believe, wrong in principle and irresponsible in terms of the probable effect on public opinion.  
 Warwick L. Jull

Sir,  
 As Chairman of the Festival Society committee responsible for this year's Festival movies, may I thank 'Boycott Festival Films' for caring enough about our choice to write in criticism of it ('Craccum' of 12 March).

He/she seems certain as to what constitutes a 'Festival' film. I wish I was. What I am sure about is that it isn't of necessity an 'uncommercial film'. But let that ride. What is undeniable is that, in setting out to please what I believe to be two disparate types of audience, we ended by satisfying neither in 1970.

Only a couple of points in 'B.F.F.'s letter seem to call for specific comment. The noticeable lack of queues at ticket-boxes for Hamlet, The Illustrated Man, The Seagull, The Madwoman of Chailot and Oh! What a Lovely War would seem to knock the 'big commercial con' business. And I can assure 'B.F.F.' that 'Sir Rob' or his representatives would have been the last ones to have risked re-runs of King and Country and Reflections in a Golden Eye.

What we felt in Auckland in March 1970 was probably the backlash of the Adelaide/Auckland Festival. Last month's audiences clearly expected products of the standard of

September 1969. It just didn't—and couldn't—work out that way, but the lessons learned are not likely to be forgotten by my committee in Festivals future.

In the meantime 'B.F.F.' may, I think, be assured of an exciting fortnight in this year's Adelaide/Auckland Festival, planned locally for 17 - 30 July.

Wynne Colgan  
 Chairman, Film Committee,  
 Auckland Festival Soc. (Inc.)

Sir,  
 Eagle could well drop aspersions and judge a matter on relevance rather than its age in perception. A higher level of communication would be possible if "all concern" governed self concern as prime motive.

My allusions to the New Left were in appreciation rather than identity. I hope they have indeed adopted many of the better ideas of the past; my instinct to affinity would be justified.

There is no confusion in my reading of the hegemonious structure of society or in my suggestion that refining consensus could result in a state of constant peaceful revolution. The twin desires of peace and change are pre-eminent in society today. They are urgently demanded by the situation in: 1. international politics, 2. national and international finance, 3. the colour question, 4. religious upheaval, 5. over-population, 6. present and imminent world monopolies, 7. widening gap between privilege and unprivilege, 8. pollution, 9. marital upheaval.

The standing argument for hegemony in the social structure is mainly that you exercise it or are exercised by it. The 'power vacuum' theory. The vacuum is surely there. It corrupts most, but it is the product of rather than the reason for hegemony. We have not yet seriously tried to fill this vacuum with the consensus to employ.

We must view the prospect from reality to ideal, not from ideal to reality.

Hegemony is with us, from naked aggression to subtle pressure and is accepted only on the grounds that we fail the energy to shake it off. If it would help man to break free of this oppression we must gain for him the means to authority and responsibility, a machinery for creative social expression whereby the individual perception can truly impress on the consensus. We must free the ballot box from all coercion and demand majority decision in all areas of contention. We must refine consensus to be a day-to-day measure of public judgement and social control.

Today we have at best a piecework democracy compounded of hegemony and counter-hegemony, where power groups and protesting minorities

exert their pressures on executive government between triennial verbal punch ups at which the silent majority are invited to endorse one or other fixed (relatively) position. Actual government is the accidental outcome moulded a little by Parliament and civil service. There is minimal recourse to consensus, the Press standing solidly between, guarding us from 'the folly of our futile opinions'. The silent majority are silent only from a refusal to join actively in one hegemony or another and the absence of unbiased information. 'What the hell can I do about it anyway?' The central problem engaging the minds of those seeking to break the grip of establishment on the corporate mind is that of providing a measure to judge pseudo fact and multi diverse opinion. Putting the Press under Board control with the internal staff consensus ruling in concert with representatives from arts, sciences, chamber of commerce, trade unions etc. might offer a solution. The staff influence might provide the necessary variety and individuality. Shareholders could remain undisturbed or push off but would only vote as citizens.

'Freedom of the Press' is the cry. Right, let's set the Press free to express what is in the public mind and in the minds of the scribes. 'What a bloody shambles' Imagine the decisions of the mob! Looking back on the decisions of establishment elite in my lifetime I feel the mob could do no worse. There will be agonised screams as hegemonic privilege is whittled away.

All contenders in hegemony speak in the name of democracy as all warriors speak in the name of God, yet the reality of consensus will be fought to the last ditch and God prevented from expressing himself in consensus. So blind is vanity we must be dragged off the stage screaming, clutching desperately the tattered shreds of grandiose self image.

Meantime the quiet workers in science and technology have put in our hands the means to salvation. The tools to free the shackles are ready forged and the words of instruction written.

We must cease building each his own kingdom and striving for latter day sainthood and realise that our neighbour is our market, that any injury we do him must, like the birds, come home to roost. The tools of science and technology could provide us with instant electronic democracy. Why be content with anything less? We may then develop computer equity to help us build a new money system which does not demand that the poor be always with us.

To off quote Eagle, "consensus

is what we want and communication the vehicle'. Consensus is also communication—of the mass decision to minorities and executive. The constant exercise of the processes of finding consensus must educate the individual socially and in matters of policy leading to improved communication. Side benefits would be social goodwill and personal satisfaction.

Consensus does not guarantee the best decision in the light of history. But then decisions in politics today are rarely totally bad or good, usually timid and short reaching, often a poor compromise between expert advice and party dogma. What is guaranteed is that the majority made the decision and knows itself to be responsible. The exercise of authority and responsibility will bring political adulthood. This adulthood will never arrive while the majority abdicates in favour of a "big head".

Youth needs a sound reason for living and striving. The installation of instant electronic democracy and the constant peaceful revolution resulting could provide this reason. This could be the greatest game since the gladiators, the greatest social stimulus since Karl Marx.—Bill Tong.

Sir,

Other writers in "Craccum's arts" April 9 have signed their names, is Allan Brunton ashamed to? In one case his initials appear, in the other nothing. The other is his ridicule of my "lines". There are some of these epigrams that I am not happy about, and I made a mistake publishing them when I did. Brunton has picked on two of the worst and poured scorn on them. If he thinks they are all equally bad I think he is a fool, he appears to think I am a fool, and we're all square. If he doesn't think they are all equally bad, what he has done is the lowest form of criticism and if he isn't ashamed to put his name to it he certainly should be.—Graham Jackson

Sir,

While your erudite reviewer is coldly critical of the 'erractic' (sic) spelling he discerns in my SIX POLITICAL POEMS he would himself appear to be making a most original contribution to English orthography.

Critic Alan Brunton might well note that the Oxford lexicographers prefer xenophobia spelt with an 'x' rather than 'z' and the verb 'practised' with an 's'. The possessive of e. e. Cummings requires apostrophe 's' and the Middle English 'childe' is a plural form needing no 's'.—Odo Strowe



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If the the sevent is there an to pro extravag yester year doubtful. even two: prepared mass er 1967's R today into thing in hi Like Capping



# Time to scrub Capping?

BY RICHARD RUDMAN

Capping Week looms large once again. Yet following the events in 1969 of this time of traditional undergraduate hilarity, Capping 1970 is being awaited with apprehension by many observers, including this one.

Ostensibly, this year's Capping Week is already well organised—floats are being built, the magazine printed, tickets for Grad Ball are being sold—but no overt display of efficiency can mask the fact that for most students the traditional notion of Capping Week is an irrelevancy.

And frankly, it is doubtful whether there still are, in the university, people with sufficient organisational ability and experience who are willing to virtually sacrifice their first term to produce a five day event of little or no lasting value or purpose.

The earliest reports of Capping celebrations date from the 1890's when the Students' Association produced a special songsheet for use at a social evening. These social evenings later developed into the production of a play for new graduates—the forerunner of the modern revue.

1902 saw the first procession, a procession overtaken by disaster following an attack by hooligans in Karangahape Road. An observer noted that "the members of the procession retired in as much order as possible, followed by a yelling rabble which inflicted considerable damage upon the windows when it reached the University Buildings".

Since those times, the last week of the first term has been set aside in a sort of semi-official way for undergraduate students to mark in their own way the academic successes of their senior fellows.

## LATE 30's

But Capping as it was known in the sixties seems to date only from the late thirties of this century.

Inspired and led by the Hongi Club, a forerunner to the dormant Grand Establishment of today, students in 1936 invaded the city with a two hour long procession lampooning most, if not all, the issues and attitudes of those days.

Prominent in these festivities were men who today are prominent in business, professional, and other community circles. Since at least two of them sit on the present University Council, they may be spared the indignity of identification. But next time they are wont to criticise the student contribution to university public relations, these men could do well to reminisce on their own undergraduate indiscretions.

Yet there are glaring dissimilarities between those days and these. The raucous ducks introduced into the Town Hall organ pipes as 1939's graduands prepared to sing Gaudeamus are a far cry from the Army Landrovers which found their way into the Student Union gardens in 1969.

If the attitudes and ideals of the seventies are so changed, then is there any justification in trying to produce today the extravaganza Cappings of yesteryear? Frankly I am doubtful. For the student who, even two and three years ago, was prepared to be organised into mass enjoyments (remember 1967's Red Guard parade) is today intent on doing his own thing in his own time.

Like that last statement, Capping Week is a cliché,

dependent for its dynamic not so much on an intensity of feeling and bonhomie as on tight organisation.

Face it, the student of today

few feathers but left no lingering hard feelings: the same thing done today would probably have dire consequences.

Thus it would seem that at the same time as ideas become scarcer, there are those in both the university and the general community who wish to, or must, ascribe political or some such motivation to what in past years



Procesh... how much longer?

does not want to be so carefully regimented. And more so, he seems to want to put into his own activities that degree of relevancy he demands the university introduce into its curriculum.

Capping extravaganzas then are irrelevant to most of today's student population.

Should Capping celebrations be reshaped, revamped, and refurbished? Or should they be done away with completely in their present form?

The first of these alternatives has its attractions. There is a certain nostalgic appeal in many of those irreverent and slightly irresponsible Capping happenings which are inevitable recalled about this time every year.

Depending on your age, who can forget an Austin 7 being parked in Victoria Arcade, the rechristening of the Royalist as 'Phat Cat 66' the day that the movable Town Hall apron-stage was slowly withdrawn as the official graduation party mounted the steps, the hearse which had a flat tyre in Queen Street one lunchtime and drove off, after suitable repairs, leaving its coffin on the footpath, the revues written by such people as L.P. J.A. Mulgan, and John Reid.

## WITTY IDEAS

But this sort of Capping trick can only continue so long as there is a steady flow of new, original and witty ideas. But isn't the student today more involved in society, more concerned with righting what he sees as community wrongs?

So the large "FUZZ HQ" sign which adorned a certain Cook Street building in 1968 ruffled a

would have been seen as harmless student pranks.

Not that the theft and virtual wrecking of Army vehicles could ever be regarded as harmless. But the point here surely is whether earlier students would have had or wanted to resort to such blatantly political and apparently anti-Establishment actions. A Students' Association must always be wary of providing a platform for the furtherance of somebody else's personal and minority viewpoint.

## REDIRECTED?

It seems impossible to reshape Capping so as to leave it with any resemblance of its former self: neither the community nor the student would tolerate it. Can it then be redirected yet retain the basic spirit of a university community joining with graduands in congratulation and celebration?

Numerous proposals have been made as to what form a new-style Capping Week might take.

Two years ago, Mr I.V. Porsolt of the School of Architecture proposed the establishment of a University Arts Week. He argued that such an event would enable the University to make real contribution to the artistic and cultural life of the city, that it would strengthen town-gown relations by bringing the training and achievement of students to the notice of the public in a more formal sense than Capping Week ever would.

The effect of such an Arts Week on the status of Capping would be to confer some distinction on what is at present an entirely social affair. And quite

apart from considerations of public relations, which seem to have a quite different emphasis in 1970 to that of 1968, a University Arts Week would be of value in its own right.

Finance for a week of this nature is of course a problem. But to the extent that nearly every department in the university could be involved in some sort of display, the actual costs could be fairly widely distributed. And it is not unreasonable to suppose that a Students' Association which last Easter showed some support for the rather grandiose plans of the New Zealand Universities' Arts Council would not be slow in committing money to this display of the arts of Auckland University.

## EXPERIMENTAL

Care would probably need to be taken to ensure such a festival did not clash with established groups like the Auckland Festival Society. A university-sponsored cultural week should be complementary to traditional art groups' activities since it is commonly supposed that it is within academic cloisters that experimental work in these fields is to be found.

Is this then the sort of substitute which must be found for the present irrelevant shambles? It seems likely that a carefully framed proposal along lines like this could meet with approval from both staff and students.

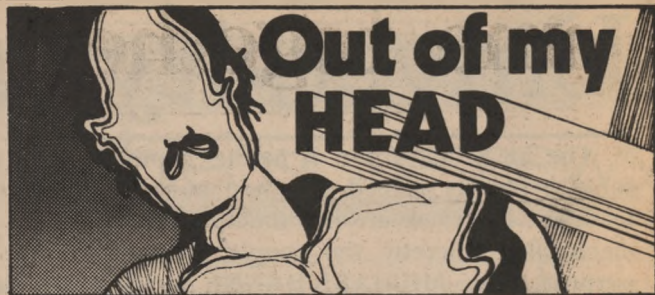
An event on the scale envisaged for the Auckland University Arts Festival would not only involve more people than the present Capping organisation which, largely of necessity, becomes the task of a small group. At the time of the year when the whole university takes itself a little less formally, cultural and other displays would also make it easier for students from unrelated faculties or disciplines to meet with each other and exchange ideas and experiences.

## OPPORTUNE

The graduands who march in procession to the Town Hall on Friday afternoon would also know that up there on the hill behind them, the university which was about to award their degrees had consciously and proudly opened its doors to the people of the city.

This is not the time nor the place to discuss actual details of this proposal. It has lain dormant for two years because it came originally at a time when a traditional-type Capping had probably done more good than harm to town-gown relations. Now that the reverse has proved true in 1969, and few are entirely hopeful about 1970, it is surely opportune for this scheme to be taken from the shelf, dusted off and refurbished, and discussed at the appropriate levels of government.

I, for one, am willing to work to see this idea become a reality.



# Loaded inquiries

BY W.B. RUDMAN

Whenever the atom bomb or germ warfare are discussed we hear disgusted comments about the lack of social conscience in scientists who develop such things.

While there may be some truth in this it is of course an indictment on a society which is unable to control such knowledge.

A new phenomenon is now making itself apparent. It is the use by politicians of a "scientific" inquiry to either win a political point or to sanctify their prejudices.

Two examples have recently occurred in the U.S.A., and one is in progress. The one in progress at the moment is conducted by Senator Thomas Dodd who is holding it to show that "our boys in My Lai" were affected by a "cannabis toxic psychosis" when they murdered the villagers.

As cannabis is known to have no toxic affects and is known to be not responsible for the development of psychoses, Senator Dodd should have no success. However, science and truth are sometimes swept away or rather crushed when a Senate subcommittee begins to steamroll through its hearings.

Charles West (23) of Chicago, a former sergeant who was a squad leader at My Lai, said that the majority of those who took part in the massacre smoked marijuana.

"Of those shooting", he said, "I would say the majority were marijuana smokers. The last time I saw any of them smoking marijuana was the night before, six or seven hours before the mission began."

Such testimony of course clears marijuana itself, for studies by Weil, Zinberg and Nelsen in Science, Vol 162 suggest that the maximum affects of marijuana occur about 30 minutes after inhalation and are completely dissipated after three hours.

Another giving evidence was a major in a medical team in Vietnam at the time, Dr Joel Kaplan. He stated in evidence, "Contrary to many popular opinions held here in the States, the drug could cause people to become fearful, paranoid, extremely angry, and led, in a number of cases, to acts of murder, rape and aggravated assault."

Without again listing the many studies showing the complete lack of a causal relationship between marijuana and violence, it is interesting to note that the violent acts attributed to marijuana are rather normal during any war and are no doubt intensified during an unpopular war with extremely demoralised troops.

It is also important to note that ex-Sergeant West has already been charged with complicity in the My Lai massacre.

This example has much in common with Gillies' statement that the only reason he machine-gunned two people at Bassett Road was that he had been drinking alcohol and smoking pot beforehand.

It would appear that the great silent majority, through Senator Dodd, are attempting to find a way to salve the shock of finding that a group of good All-American boys lost their heads and murdered a group of civilians. Truth is not important, neither is marijuana. Both are being used as scapegoats to prove that the American way of life is not rotten. In doing so Senator Dodd is showing the world that it is.

He is not the first to use a Senate hearing to win support for himself and his prejudices. Two others were the Senate hearings on sodium glutamate, the artificial sweetener, and the hearings on the oral contraceptive pill.

In the case of sodium glutamate, evidence was trotted out to show that doses of the chemical had caused cancer in hamsters or some other luckless laboratory animal. What was not noted was the huge doses of glutamate used; probably more in one animal than a human would meet in a lifetime.

Nature, the foremost British scientific journal, was concerned enough to state that it hoped the British Government would not also be caught up in this madness.

Another commentator notes that a similar dosage of common salt would produce the same effects. It is also interesting to note the coincidence that the principal lobbyists for the American sugar industry were unusually active in Congress when the bill banning sodium glutamate was being passed.

The other hearing, on the pill, probably caused more concern and illhealth to women around the world than the pill will ever do. Once again scientists and others gave examples of extreme effects of some types of contraceptive pill. Although it is very disturbing that such unscientific expositions of scientific facts were listened to seriously, the widespread uncritical publicity given to them by the world Press is little short of criminal.

We in Auckland were fortunate to have such experts, as Professor Bonham, available to refute the Press reports, but to many women reading reports emanating from the Congress of the United States, the effect must have been extremely worrying.

Public hearings on important problems are of immense value. And the New Zealand scene could benefit from more. But when such hearings are used not in attempt to either find the facts or in an attempt to reach a consensus of opinion, they are more dangerous than any atom bomb.

It is easy to criticize scientists for finding information that can be misused. However society as a whole has been at fault in putting scientists and doctors on a pedestal. Although scientists need not accept such a pedestal they are of course only human beings.

We now seem to be reaching a new stage where politicians are finding it useful to choose suitable scientists, and in fact non-scientists, to act out pseudo-scientific hearings.

It may be in the interests of truth, and of society, if scientists produced a small effective bomb that could be dropped on some of these hearings.

P.S. I was going to write on the "University and Student Image" but considering that the state of our "image" depends on the state of the livers of the "friends of the University" and the daily Press, it did not seem worthwhile.

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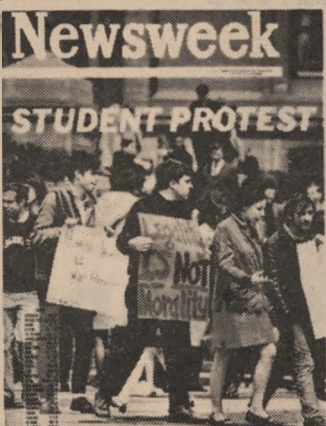
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# University government-1) Mike Hanne

The ideal institution is neither more nor less than a group of people who have come together with some explicitly agreed common purpose. The group may occupy buildings, use equipment and other facilities, but these are not the institution. The "government" of such an institution is merely the internal mechanism whereby the people involved arrange and coordinate their own actions for the common purpose, says **MICHAEL HANNE**, lecturer in Italian.

If you look at the University of Auckland in the light of these assumptions, you at once come up against a major problem. No explicit agreement exists amongst the staff and students about just what we are here for. The University of Auckland Act 1961 informs us that the university was established for "the advancement of knowledge and the dissemination and maintenance thereof by teaching and research", as if knowledge were a heap of inert matter which could be added to and shared out at will (and we often behave in the university as if this were true). It says nothing about the relation between knowledge and action, about the obligations which knowledge places on a person, about the relation between one area of knowledge and another, about whether one kind of knowledge matters more than another. I would not for a moment want these things spelled out in an act of parliament of course. What disturbs me is that we have not come to any agreement on these questions within the university, that we do not even make a habit of discussing them on a large scale.

So, when one comes to examine the government of the university, one should not be surprised to find that it bears almost no resemblance to the ideal government (the internal mechanism whereby people arrange and co-ordinate their own affairs for the common purpose) with which I began. An institution which has no essential coherence cannot be properly self-governing; its government is almost bound to be authoritarian and restrictive.

Power within the university is largely concentrated in the Council (21 people) and the Senate (about 90.) The council is the "governing body of the university", yet only six of its members are teachers or students in the university. Of the members of the Senate (which is composed mainly of professors), only 8 have had their power directly delegated to them by the teachers and students. The power of these two bodies is largely directed downwards through the faculties and heads of departments.

The heads of departments (who are of course all members of the Senate) also have considerable personal power within their own departments. Again this power is derived not from the students and staff of the department, but from the Council. A head of a department may in fact permit the staff of his department considerable freedom within the department, but he is under no obligation to do so. The teaching staff have some considerable (though largely unexploited) power through their faculties. The sub-professional staff has some very slight representation on the Senate and Council. A few student representatives sit on the Council, Senate and faculties. Otherwise, student representatives are only permitted to advise heads of departments. Clearly there is not much self-government for teachers or students in this system.

An authoritarian government is inappropriate to any institution, but almost comically so in an educational institution, where, I would think, self-discipline, the free curiosity of the individual and independence of mind should be at a premium.

Someone may argue that the composition and power of the Council reflects the need for the university to be responsive to the requirements of the general public, a need which I do not for a moment dispute. It is at least questionable whether the mass of the population feels itself to be fully represented by the magistrates and judges, head-teachers and ex-head-teachers, doctors and businessmen whom the Governor-General and the graduates of the university normally select for membership of the Council. But even supposing that the Council were composed of people who provided a mirror-image of the many conflicting interests of the community at large, I do not believe that it would then be proper to them to be the governing body of the university, or that they would be competent to do the job. On the contrary, the staff and students of the university should be consulting a far larger number of people, and a far wider range of opinion and interests than are to be found on the Council but making the final decisions themselves.

I have argued that the main characteristics of the present system of university government are: the concentration of power in the hands of a small group of people unrepresentative of the main body of teachers and students, and the downward exercise of that power. How then could the power be better distributed? I would simply argue that the power should be in the hands of all the teachers and staff, to be exercised both horizontally and upwards. In general, major decisions would be taken by the people whom they directly affected and at the level at which they would operate. The large number of people in the university and the variety of their interests would make it neither possible nor desirable for all decisions—even all major decisions—to be taken by them all.

We may perhaps test these general precepts about decision-making on the issue which should be central: what shall be learned and how shall it be learned? The student should have, and be able to exercise, the right to determine what he will learn. On the other hand, the teacher must determine what he will teach. It would be just as wrong for the student—or anyone else for that matter—to force the teacher to teach something he did not want to teach, as it is now for the teacher to force the student to study something he does not want to

study. In either cases the voluntary principle fundamental to the whole notion of education is quite lost.

The teacher would consult seriously and at length with students interested in his general field and then decide what courses he will offer. On the other hand, the student—after consultation with teachers and others—should have complete freedom to choose, or not choose, any of the courses offered. But here we have a problem already: it would often happen that a student would want to study a topic not offered by any teacher. So it would be essential to have some mechanism whereby students could actually initiate courses which would not otherwise take place. Students would be free to use university facilities for the temporary creation of new courses, and either conduct the courses themselves, or invite people from outside to conduct them. By this sort of means, teacher and student could both co-operate extensively and preserve a large degree of independence.

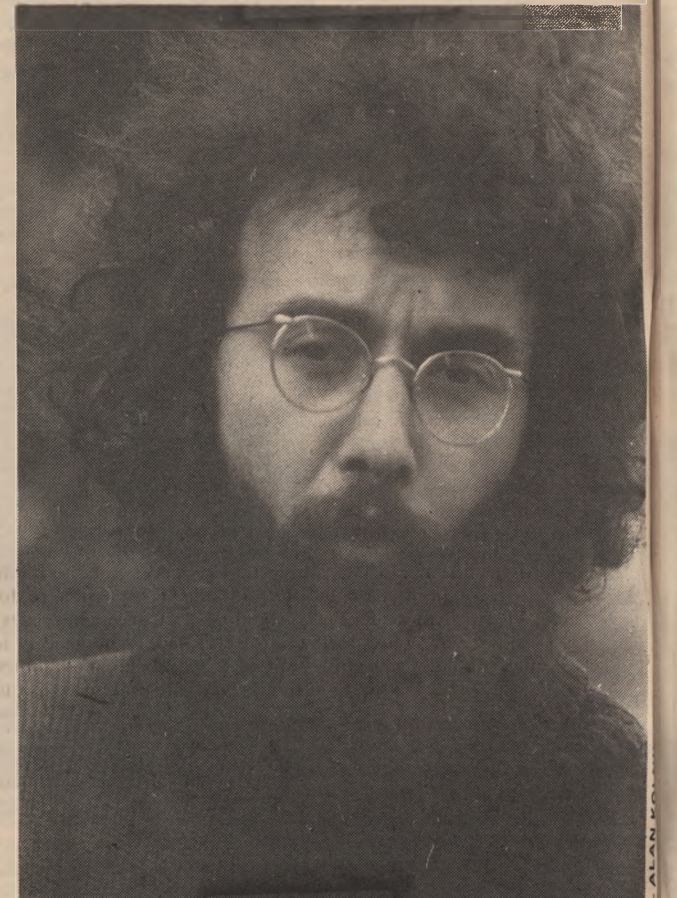
As for the manner in which a course would be pursued, this would probably be best determined to a certain extent as it proceeded. Clearly authoritarian examinations and a lecture-centred learning system would be quite out of place.

I would suggest that a great proportion of academic issues could in fact be settled by individual negotiation between teacher and student. And rather broader issues could be resolved at departmental level by a council of all the students and all the staff of the department. There would be no question of the students being merely represented on this council: such "student representation" seems mainly to have the effect of producing the illusion that the number of students in the university is not enormously larger than the number of teaching staff.

Issues that concern a still broader group (the allocation of funds and buildings etc.) I would suppose, need to be determined by delegates from each department meeting in one or more large councils—each delegate to be chosen by, and responsible and responsive to, all the members (staff and students) of the department. But I do not want even to sketch all the machinery that would be required, precisely because a system fully responsive to the wishes of all involved would have to be designed by all, and always susceptible to change. All I wish to do is suggest the basic principles on which the government of an ideal university might work.

But I repeat that the prerequisites for the kind of university I have outlined are: a desire amongst all who attend the university to

discover and define a set of purposes common to us all, and a desire to govern our own affairs. If we shared such a set of purposes, I am certain that we would none of us be prepared to be governed by others. Until we reach such agreement, we must recognise that the university calendar and the authoritarian form of government that it represents are all that hold the university together—and be grateful that they do.



Mike Hanne

## 2) T. Turney

University government, with all its good and bad points affects us all. Here T.A. TURNEY senior lecturer in chemistry, Auckland University, gives his viewpoint as a teaching scientist.

The university in the broadest terms operates between two sets of influences. On the one hand there is the government which provides finance to operate the university, and being formed from public opinion at large is concerned to retain some sort of stability in this total reality with somewhat more critical eyes.

Within this country there are a number of universities. Each is exposed to regional influences of a different kind and to local public opinion through their university councils. Auckland, the home of the exporter, the importer and the manufacturer and a major port on the Pacific Basin, is thus subject to a different set of influences than those operating in the Southern universities, and the values of the university being academic in nature are somewhat at variance with the values of the society that surrounds it.

The country New Zealand of which this area is part is subject to regional influences of a geophysical kind. Perhaps the most important shift that is taking place in our national thinking is our escape from traditional British influences which lead to our founding and our discovery that our true reality is as part of the Pacific Basin and that much of our future will be determined by events in this area. This regional area is the subject of political conflict between two great power blocks, viz. America and her allies on the one hand and China and her allies on the other and conflict arising in the Vietnam area which has local repercussions is a practical consequence of this conflict.

Our university operates within the total reality that is presented by this environmental situation.

Within this totality each university operates in a framework which appears like:

- (1) Government, Grants Committee.
- (2) Politics, administration, teaching, research.
- (3) Students.

I should like to say something of the reality existing in each of these three areas.

### GOVERNMENT

The Government, through the Grants Committee, finances the university. Recently there has been a certain amount of attention given to the university from this area and suggestions have been made from time to time that the university might be occupying its time and

that of its students in ways of more direct value to the community. In what follows I am writing as a scientist and my views are those of a scientist.

My personal opinion is that we should be rather cautious in this situation and I shall elaborate my reasons for this. One of the major difficulties of the New Zealand scene seems to be our relatively low level of technological development compared with other Western countries. Contrawise to this, our level of scientific achievement is high and seems comparable with the world average. What happens in practice is that we can operate scientifically because of the high general level of ability of our students at a point which is in advance of the surrounding technology.

What seems always to have happened in New Zealand has been a lag between technological development and scientific achievement. The practical effect of this has been that there have never been enough suitable jobs for able graduates. An able graduate has had to accept a job below his ability, make a job for himself, or leave the country, and this pattern is reflected in almost every large scale employing agency in New Zealand. There seems to be a greater pool of able academic manpower than there are responsible positions.

What is required is a more deliberate effort to foster technological development. Efforts in this direction have been haphazard and often almost accidental. Once, however, a technology is established then it becomes an automatic consumer of university graduates. Architects, engineers and scientists are required to guide the organisation. The first question we can therefore pose is in what direction we should expand our technology to take advantage of the highly skilled graduates we are capable of producing. In my own field of chemistry there seems to be good prospects of extending chemical technology. I would not wish to elaborate on this article but would suggest that greater social purpose might be served at the government level by promoting activities that would result in the employment of graduates rather than directing criticism at the university itself.



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## abreast the news

Next term the Behavioural Sciences Society will put out a mag for the first time since its inception five years ago by Brian Douglas and Keith Franklin. Among the articles is one on "The Therapeutic Environment", the relationship between spaces by Peter Bradley of architecture and another one on Walter Pollard's talk last year on Herbert Marcuse, written by Owen Gager, a student majoring in English. The mag will be financed by a grant from Publications Grant committee; editor Tony White is still accepting articles, letters to the editor and such for the first issue. Ring him at 605-565 if you have anything to contribute . . .

\* \* \* \*

While I'm on the subject of the Behavioural Sciences Society . . . a record audience turned up for Frazer MacDonald's talk on the role forced upon New Zealand women; the interesting feature of the evening was that 99% of the audience was women! MacDonald: Women are not free, legally they have equal rights but in fact they are still fighting for their 10% in a male world. Basically the roles women are forced into are male evaluated ones, or the female evaluation of the male idea of what their role should be . . .

Twice as many women as men up to the age of 45 attend a psychiatric clinic; four times the number of women at the child-bearing age as men and three times as many women attempt suicide. Women are physiologically tougher than men but psychiatrically weaker. In marriage, men care about control rather than loving their wife and children. . . . Women are like serfs in Russia and children can be the most exploited proletariat ever. The results of a misused totalitarian state of the family, where the children are at the mercy of potentially Godlike parents, are frightening. Neighbours never intervene until parents beat their children half to death.

Dr MacDonald believes that using sex as a weapon to hold man is "sick, sick, sick!"

\* \* \* \*

Adrian Kerinader, student representative for Japanese III, commenting on the philosophy student reps' proposals for a changed examination system said: "Their ideas are very good on paper, but at present I can't see how they're going to work in my department. For one thing, there is not enough staff, but basically because of the nature of the course. "Peet Dowrick, chairman of a staff-student committee: "Who is Phil O'Carroll? All he's proposing is a system used in the United States already. In fact, it's a typical USA examination system. It works successfully over there because of much larger economic resources, but we'd have difficulties using the system here: e.g. in the Psychology Department there are not enough funds available to pay markers for Stage 1 laboratories this year. As I see it, in order to maintain a high standard of education, the number of students will have to be limited as it is."

\* \* \* \*

"The high degree of race awareness in many children is startling not only because it does not fit our adult expectations; the fact is that mere intellectual awareness of the physical signs of race is not the whole story. There is another aspect which is not merely startling but quite shocking to liberal-humanitarian sensibilities. It is shocking to find the four year olds, particularly white children, show unmistakable signs of racial bigotry."

This comment of Mary Ellen Goodman brings to mind a survey conducted among white university students at Victoria which indicated that some subjects held highly prejudicial attitudes towards Maoris. Draw your own conclusions!

\* \* \* \*

Did you know that the Auckland University Chess Club has held the major trophy for interclub competition in Auckland, the Jenkins Trophy, for the past two years? During this time they have successfully defeated five challenges from city chess clubs. The most prominent member of the club is Chris Evans whom many claim is on a par with Ortvin Sarapu. At the moment the club is holding its championships. Last year members tried to generate interest in chess by holding a cable match with Sydney University (won by Auckland) and by playing in Vulcan Lane. However, although there are 30 male members, no girls have joined. Bill Porter, a committee member, says the reason girls don't join is because chess requires prolonged, concentrated and clear thinking and because it involves reasoning from one step to another.

Club members also play GO (short for GO-MOKU) a Japanese game based on Army strategy in which one tries to surround one's opponent.

- Donna Breitender

## ADMINISTRATION

The second area is the actual operational area of the university. University policy is decided by a compromise between the varying views found at the Council level, the academic level and the student level and is administered by the Registrar who has to provide space for teaching, staffing for the ancillary tasks required in a large organisation, supervision of the financial operations of the system and ensuring that the administrative requirements of the academic system are met with. Within this framework there are many extremely hardworking and often unrecognised people who provide important services that permit staff and students to function in an academic way.

I am personally grateful to members of the Council for the time and effort they expend on the affairs of the university and to the university administration for the wide range of service they provide. I am also extremely grateful to the secretaries, the technical staff and custodians who service the department of which I am a member. I am also very grateful to Heads of Department under whom I have worked for the real freedom I have had to lecture and do research in the way I thought best. This is a very important freedom, it is one that was not lightly won and one which I would wish to see preserved. I think, however, that any opinions expressed either externally or internally should be noted and if valid acted on. As observed in the introduction to this article, I think some government opinion on ourselves may be not quite valid and have suggested an alternate problem that if solved might do much to facilitate our activities.

## STUDENTS

I would now wish to turn my attention to another source of opinion, that is the opinion of students. A university teacher finds himself in a somewhat indefensible position. Firstly, because his knowledge and understanding of the known knowledge of the area in which he is lecturing can never be complete, and secondly, because there seems to be no limit to the fresh thinking it is possible to do in any area. There is consequently no opinions that one's colleagues or students cannot have on oneself that do not have some validity and being a university they are quite entitled to express them. Whether it is possible or desirable to do anything about these opinions is quite another question. As a consequence I hope my opinion on university unrest will not be misunderstood.

University unrest is not a new phenomenon and any reading of university history tells of periods of stress both internal and external and the growing process seems to produce natural stresses among generations.

Perhaps another cause of stress might arise from the bleakness of environment that Western civilisation has created for itself. There are a number of reasons for this. There has been a weakening of the religious pattern. Since our Christian heritage is essentially one of respect for the dignity and personality of others, a consequence of the decline in religious belief has been a diminution in the concern of humans for other humans. This has been assisted by the rise in the technological level of the society with its increased emphasis on material values. This produces individuals with highly developed skills which, while practically useful, are of such a nature that those who possess them tend to have less communication with others. Another factor is the reduction in leisure time which has changed educational and cultural patterns.

Education, instead of being a broadening of an individual's total experience before embarking on a vocation, has become linked to technology. This is then reflected in the cultural pattern since modern social exchange taking the form so much of asking "Where have you come from?" and "What were you doing there?" and "Where are you going?" and "What do you hope to do there?", has so reduced leisure that culture is slow to develop. Finer forms of human activity such as music, art, ballet and dancing have little chance to flourish and able and talented individuals in their fields have little chance of expressing themselves.

In this environment institutions of higher learning seem to have become mechanomorphic bodies. Ideally a university is supposed to foster a disinterested love of scholarship and learning but increased size and larger administrative structures have tended to reduce them to power structures with individuals fighting for material advantages rather than academic causes.

## INTEGRITY

Let us consider the position of the student in this total environment. We must remember that students are usually more perceptive than their teachers and often see total reality more clearly

than their own teachers. If we consider some factors that have caused trouble in university institutions we could list trivial irritations, authoritarianism and depersonalisation. Trivial irritations are perhaps best dealt with in the kind of context in which industrial disputes often arise. Depersonalisation seems to be a general effect operating in the whole of society and is not specific to the university. Authoritarianism is another matter. Modern society does not seem very humble in the face of authority and standards of personal integrity seem weaker. Sources of integrity should lie in personal discipline, but modern society tends to negate this quality. It is this loss of integrity which can be confusing to the developing student. Since external authority shows little integrity he finds himself sometimes groping to find it.

Perhaps a corrective for this situation might be for the university to acquire a greater sense of academic purpose.

It was a belief of university institutions that dedication to a disinterested love of scholarship and learning would ultimately lead to character and integrity. That a man pursuing the truth about great matters would become a person of virtue.

This position seems weakened by the fact that many university teachers seemed to have climbed onto the economic bandwagon and in climbing have lost contact with the reality that would justify their position in the university. Any authority in a university should be that of the scholar and not that of the administrator, and we observe in passing that more president's and vice-Chancellor's offices seem to have been the subject of student attack than do those of dedicated scholars.

Let us see if there are any practical points that can be gained from this discussion. The student as we have noted is more perceptive than his teachers. What perhaps he should be doing is bringing his perceptions to the known knowledge in any area he is studying and sensing its validity and value. Thus in law and in commerce he might consider those parts of these areas which form a valid basis for the smooth running of society while at the same time trying to gain a broad perceptive insight into the principles of commerce and of justice. In science he should perceive which parts of the known experimental knowledge have relevance to the present status of the subject studied, and he should try to acquire the art of plausible reasoning which leads to new knowledge and should try to distinguish those parts of plausible thinking which are capable of experimental verification from those that are not.

## TEACHING

All this activity must be carried out under the practical circumstances of university teaching with its ritual of lectures, laboratories and examinations. Perhaps the best one can say about lectures is that they should provide a strong regulator to a student's activities until he is competent to study a subject without the compulsion they require. Examinations are merely an incentive to study and should be fair in relation to the amount of knowledge and insight that a student might reasonably be expected to acquire of any subject over the period he has studied it.

Teaching is of importance but is best done through individual contact. A university teacher will take the greatest opportunity to maximise his contact with individual students. In his contacts he will try and sense any difficulty the student is facing which may not always be with the matter in hand. He will try to answer factual questions with complete honesty, and where the matter is one of opinion or value judgement, may state his own opinion, but ideally will try and suggest to the student that he should form his own opinion and make his own value judgement.

The problem posed by research is a little different. Most teaching at the undergraduate level is conservative and is concerned merely with passing on to the student a feeling for the knowledge and values of reasonably well established knowledge. Research ultimately involves fresh perceptive questioning. Every encouragement should be given to the questioner. The teacher can then assist by sorting questions into those that can be empirically answered from those that cannot. The student may then be lead to the next exciting part of research, that is asking the fresh question that leads to new knowledge and finding the answer on his own initiative. At this point the teacher need do no more. The student has become a scholar. We conclude this survey by noting that despite a background of social and student unrest the university teacher has great opportunities and resources with which to lead. Provided all university teachers take the advantages given to them to become effective scholars then student unrest should become of minor concern.

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Arts Conference 70 is, from the onset, clearly to be the private demesne of Fred Turnovsky, leather manufacturer and gentleman of the arts, a real Dr Benway with his sepulchral Latah, W.N. Sheat, beside him. Early notice is served that the Conference would achieve nothing—Benway leads out the politicians to disabuse his captured on that point: Hon. D.C. Seath sounds off with the statement that the Government (the Annexia that haunted the entire proceedings) would not deal directly with the Arts which were to be self-sufficient. In terms, he continues, of self-support and self-reliance, any Governmental outlay should be determined by public demand. Phil Amos was simply inept in opposition, a line of gauche platitudes about the 'quality of life,' a community searching for a soul and the quest for an 'awareness of beauty, sensitivity, creativity and TRUTH.' Already the whole thing has lost reality and then old Bill Gains, sly old dog, the Deputy Prime Minister, no lesser luminary, completely obliterates any memories we may have had of that particular concept. The people out there are humble folk and you artists should not be too arrogant; you have just got to develop self-support ('what can this shibboleth mean?') (I ask myself;) come now, let us avoid the notion of culture for culture's sake; and after all, financial restraint develops priorities, and for god's sake think of the economic implications of everything you might say! In other words don't ask for the money because the Government will be sympathetic but above all *responsible*, send any realistic demands to local government.

DR BENWAY IS OPERATING IN AN AUDITORIUM FILLED WITH STUDENTS. "NOW, BOYS, YOU WON'T SEE THIS OPERATION PERFORMED VERY OFTEN AND THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT . . . YOU SEE IT HAS ABSOLUTELY NO MEDICAL VALUE. NO ONE KNOWS WHAT THE PURPOSE OF IT ORIGINALLY WAS OR IF IT HAD A PURPOSE AT ALL. PERSONALLY I THINK IT WAS A PURE ARTISTIC CREATION FROM THE BEGINNING."

Fred Benway-Turnovsky rises to his feet and is followed by a hush—then, what I take to be the burden of this Conference: set the arts in the *economic* framework and all will be saved (for this man has a fear that the ARTS may not survive to the end of the seventies) and, because there is a later statement of belief that the arts are necessary for man's personal survival, I am overcome with an existential *rage* that we must rescue the arts now. This merchant enchants me, New Zealand will be an island of sanity in the world if we can only save the arts, he says, and, because of the profit motive in art, merchants are most sensitive to the needs of the people; he adds, the arts will create, by 1979, a distinctive N.Z. nationality. There should be no controversy, the visual arts people in Auckland misunderstood (wilfully, it seems) that the people have a democratic right to Culture and retail stores have the same also.

We all gladly sail on, too frightened to come out of this never-never land in case we sense the implications of all this incredible abuse of ART, which is close to us: we carry it with our hearts in our tit pockets. We stayed out there despite a gesture from the real by John Reid who, somewhat in despair, indicates that the arts should be abrasive as well as comforting and that the Conference should make an absolute commitment to the individual vision. The Conference ignores him and I am too offended at his attitude to what he calls *the vaguely unconventional* to want to lose my anonymity by making my distress public. Instead, I castigate myself with the wise words of Benway-Turnovsky: 'Much of the blame for the present neglect (of the arts) lies at the door of artists and their supporters themselves.'

A.J.: "CALL OUT MY SWEITZERS, GOD DAMN IT! GUARD ME FROM THESE SHE-FOXES!"

MR HYSLOP, A.J.'S SECRETARY, LOOKS UP FROM HIS COMIC BOOK: "THE SWEITZERS LIQUEFY ALREADY."

Latah-Sheat now straddles the microphone purportedly to outline the organisation of the Arts Council but apparently to show what a clown he is; his claim to fame resting originally, it is alleged, in producing an Extravaganza for Victoria some years before. His bias seems to be towards the performing artist and his task, to keep the amateurs happy. He further claims that the Arts Council is disappointed in the quality and the number of applicants for aid, it is not difficult to see why. A record such as follows can only mean that it would be an embarrassment to be connected with the machinations of the Council:

1. A touring collection of Ceramics and Paintings, 1965, was actually lost in India until retrieved by accident—the damage inflicted upon some articles in the exhibition was not covered by insurance.
2. Barry Lett was refused a bursary to study gallery methods in England in 1967, the Council claiming that to award such a bursary would identify it with a specific commercial undertaking.

3. Throughout the latter stages of 1968, correspondence from the Auckland City Art Gallery detailing the procedure for the exhibition of New Zealand works at the Biennale of San Paulo, Brazil, was ignored in practical terms, the matter was settled by a refusal from the Prime Minister himself. The attempt to promote art in retail stores was inadequately researched and ineptly pursued—the artists involved were approached by the Council to perform in the actual stores with scant regard for the evident motive of the merchants of exploitation, whether in terms of prestige or of finance. The committee notion of 'bringing art to the people', in this instance at least, was advanced by the Council without sensitivity to the needs of the artists themselves, and with a heavyhanded rejection of the advice of its own visual arts panel.

There are intrusions of the real: Neil McGough wants to toss out the idea that interested bystanders should be controlling the finance that is available. Gil Docking is more specific in his complaints, he regards the Art Council as



monolithic, autocratic, representative of only one region; he voices the suspicion that those on the Council are more interested in the by-products than the arts themselves, the search for kudos and prestige determines the nature of the arts administration. Point ignored, Benway-Turnovsky is running a Conference and discussion seems not to be one of the objects; he is paternal, managerial, waves a wristwatch in one hand and a silver gavel in the other. He hears nothing. Not even Roger Horrocks' attempt to get up a semblance of direct action by tossing out the question of priorities, i.e. what the Conference and the Council should be doing to support specific and feasible areas of individual creation, i.e. stop wasting all that money on ballet and opera; the gavel rises from behind plastic flowers and *liquefies* him.

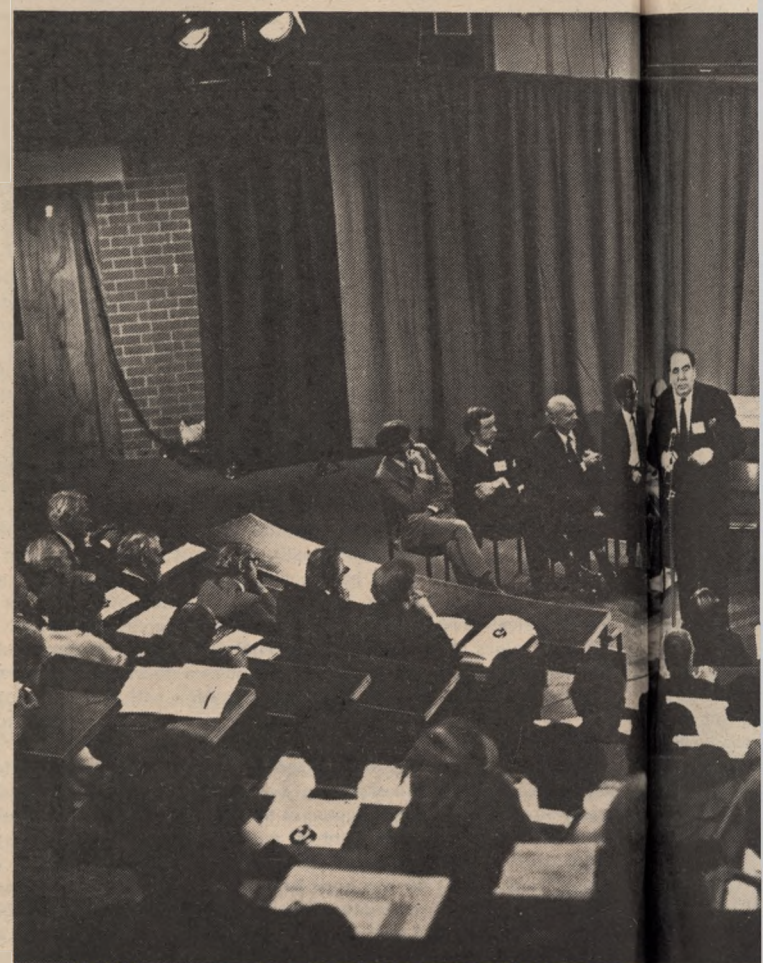
THE GREAT SLASHTUBITCH STANDS REVEALED. HIS FACE IS IMMENSE, IMMOBILE LIKE A CHIMU FUNERAL URN. HE WEARS FULL EVENING DRESS, BLUE CAPE AND BLUE MONOCLE. HUGE GREY EYES WITH TINY BLACK PUPILS THAT SEEM TO SPIT NEEDLES. (ONLY THE COORDINATE FACTUALIST CAN MEET HIS GAZE.)

It is Professor John Roberts who has been asked to lecture on *The Arts in an Expanding Economy* and he makes it the occasion for a display of a facile and self-entrancing obfuscation and stupefaction of his spectators. He ranged from the hunger of the spirit to the bureaucratization of patronage, committing verbiage with abandon. His proposal for a welfare security scheme for the artist (nicely described as a *public disability*) is surrounded by a pudding of Hegelianism about the relative quantitative and qualitative natures of the economic function and the artistic function, which related, in his wisdom, to collective and individual experience. A wealth of platitude is compounded with the sneer of modesty. Eddie Isbey, one of the Commentators on this paper, says simply that he could not understand the two pages of which he had read and made a reasonable if simplistic plea for art patronage to be rescued from the beer and tobacco industries. From beside him, Dr Sutch cries for aesthetics to be the main subject set in schools taught in schools.

That afternoon I find myself between a man from Federated Farmers and the Secretary for Foreign Affairs in what was called a Working Party but which simply showed the dilettante forces at the Conference and their ineptitude at conducting a meeting in an intelligent fashion. Each working party had its quota of civil servants (to trace possible sources of embarrassment and to eliminate them if possible), its

ideologues of the arts, its old women, its snuffy patrons, its articulate and therefore largely ignored artists, its artists silenced effectively by the too-quick grasp of the futility of it all. It was an exercise in egalitarianism and, as a consequence, the 'working party' convenience (in every sense) achieved little beyond frustration.

A ROUT OF MULLAHS AND MUFTIS AND MUSSEINGS AND CAIDS AND GLAQUIS AND SHEIKS AND SULTANS AND HOLY MEN AND REPRESENTATIVES OF EVERY CONCEIVABLE ARAB PARTY MAKE UP THE RANK AND FILE AND ATTEND THE ACTUAL MEETINGS FROM WHICH THE HIGHER UPS PRUDENTLY ABSTAIN. THOUGH THE DELEGATES ARE CAREFULLY SEARCHED AT THE DOOR, THESE GATHERINGS INVARIABLY CULMINATE IN RIOTS.



Lord Goodman addresses conference in W.

Anthony Burgess has been landed with the task of discussing *Art or Entertainment?* and makes a false, impromptu fist of the question too. His is an antique version of the pastoral art in which art is at once a problem of aesthetics and of the notion of ultimate reality. The matter of subjective responses and of the *illusion* of vision, a sense of some value above the temporal-spatial nexus—a vision of order which, as defined in the artifice, limits the chaotic continuum of experience. There is a meaning in the artistic construct only by the trickery of the coincidence of disparate experiences; the image is diversion, art is to give delight, he waggles his joy in the air—the high religion with which we began the Conference self-destructs, *liquefies*; the subversive definition of Benway of Art as replacing the religious temper is laid at his feet by this gentleman and scholar of the arts. Burgess raunches on with a passing piddle on the academic tradition of gloomy study and we subsidize with him into a consideration of Entertainment. In this, the flip of the coin of Art, the formal elements are primarily mechanistic operating toward a totality which is suspicious to the spectator, it is therefore a false totality.

Then, mechanistically, Burgess discovers the three points that seem important to the Conference as it now stands:

1. literature is the most complex art because it is a *mindful* process of creation, because it is an individual stance it is suspect to the rulers, the individual faces the machine with the threat of subversion, his is a private vision inimical to the polis;
2. politicians are men who have failed in the other arts, himself having with the rest of us to suffer the opening by the politicians;
3. the subsidy of funds leads to a false value system and eventually to a denial of literature, this follows as corollary to the first point but with an extension that is offensive to the bourgeoisie: Alack, for Burgess has catapulted opera and ballet to the lowest rung of the arts and as the Arts Council has few meaningful notions of placing finance except in these self-same areas, the whisper of heresy perambulates the imaginations of the spectators—Benway is almost impassioned in defence of these luxury items but his captives have escaped.

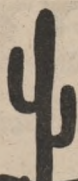
Burgess releases us and George Webby takes the



# Conference 70

By Alan Brunton

By Alan  
Brunton



to speak for great numbers. Webby has personal needs and he wants them satisfied. This is the first time these people could get *out of hand* but a charming illustration of the concept from Anthony Richardson keeps the audience from taking over: to a person in Wellington, art is in Wellington and entertainment happens in Wellington. Sectional interests can not survive without the support of the majority.

MEAN. SECTIONAL INTERESTS CAN NOT SURVIVE WITH MEAN LIKE FRIENDLY FINANCE? ... THEY  
HIS TOOTHLESS EGYPTIAN EUNUCH DOES THE  
THEY FIGURE HE AROUSE LESS ANTAGONISM,  
ING. HE ALWAYS TAKE DOWN HIS PANTS TO  
YOU HIS CONDITION. 'NOW I'M JUST A POOR  
EUNUCH TRYING TO KEEP UP MY HABIT. LADY,  
TO GIVE YOU AN EXTENSION ON THAT  
SPECIAL KIDNEY, I GOT A JOB TO DO IS ALL ...  
CONNECT HER BOYS. 'HE SHOWS HIS GUMS IN A

student-Factualist contingents, that the *Young* are after all a part of the local artistic scene (O! noble concession), that the Conference seemed to be a *bureaucrat's tea-party*. My own notion is that the Conference will serve the very real purpose of establishing the machinery for determining an Establishment against which the young artist could develop anger, revolt and despair: the necessities of creation.

LUNCHEON OF NATIONALIST PARTY ON BALCONY OVERLOOKING THE MARKET. CIGARS, SCOTCH, POLITE BELCHES...THE PARTY LEADER STRIDES ABOUT IN A JELLABA SMOKING A CIGAR AND DRINKING SCOTCH. HE WEARS EXPENSIVE ENGLISH SHOES, LOUD SOCKS, GARTERS, MUSCULAR, HAIRY LEGS—OVERALL EFFECT OF A SUCCESSFUL GANGSTER IN DRAG.

It is time for a panel discussion; all right, let's get Sinclair, Hanly, Cross, Jenny McLeod, Burgess, Manvell and Roy Cowan together and ask them things like what is a creative artist and what is the role of the *creative* artist in society and his relation to the law of supply and demand. Benway will



A black and white photograph showing a group of approximately eight people seated behind a long table on a raised platform or stage. The individuals are dressed in formal attire, including suits and dresses. They appear to be engaged in a discussion or listening to a speaker. In the foreground, the backs of several audience members' heads and shoulders are visible, indicating they are seated in rows of chairs facing the stage. The background consists of a dark, draped curtain. The lighting is focused on the stage area, creating a formal and professional atmosphere.

## Iman addresses conference in Wellington

the task of LE SNARL... 'NOT FOR NOTHING AM I KNOWN  
akes a far... ELLIE THE REPOSSESSOR "

Bob Chapman it is gives the most lucid paper to this which moves around the question of *patronage* until he puts out onto the bundle of the Arts Council itself having, tactics from Academe, presented a perfectly logical finding for his conclusions. The historical survey proceeds emphasising the impersonality of the art market at each point yet indicating the loss of the knowledge of patronise with the encroachment of public and poorer finance. And with the cessation of the monetary art of men of rank (except in the U.S.A., where the tion of the Old Masters is likened to the looting of the invasion of the arts by the academies, i.e. national patrons. The loss of whimsy and the priorities of taste of the aristocratic patron have been replaced by the new emphasis, beginning in with the Education Act of 1944, on the relation in the arts and education and welfare. This is the of troubles in New Zealand for:

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us to suffer

regardless of the difference between fifty and  
two and three quarter millions of people;  
regardless of the fact that we are not moored  
opposite a continent brimming with  
opportunities to tour, to exchange, to compare,  
to recruit; regardless of how different are our  
native preferences, frailties and strengths; we  
have reproduced here the proportions evolved by  
our British example. We struggle to maintain one  
of everything: an opera, a symphony, a ballet, a  
theatre, a true Noah's Ark of the arts.

Thus, we here are saddled with a system of bureaucratic centralisation allied inevitably to the *taxation*. The orientation towards the performing arts and the bourgeoisie in the minds of the arts administrators of the *am necessary survival*, has led to the emphasis on opera and opera for which the Council adopts an *aid to the* *giant* approach. It is instructive, perhaps, that the same term used in the singular as an advertising slogan for democratic notions created the idea of the *Conference*. It is obvious that the task of the *Conference*, in the hands of its instigators, is to do a selling job.

David Harcourt in commentary on this paper remarks, "I take the opportunity for he is there to show, along with the other

chair the panel and it will be *recorded*; so we are requested not to swear, blaspheme or libel. The result is the mayhem we have been wishing for: Burgess claims to be working on a volume of an encyclopaedia (**ANTH—BURG**), Hanly gesticulates with fingers to the cameras claiming to be *doing his own thing* as a *dedicated nut*; Cross wants to take the Arts Council outside and *shoot them* (wild, delirious applause from the floor); Sinclair rails against the bourgeois arts and the attempt to create a public market for opera and ballet; Cowan talks about the artist as a fisher of men; and McLeod demands that society have no responsibility to the artist. The premises of the existence of the Council itself are destroyed before its own very well-meaning mediocrity. Burgess' talk of the artist releasing atavistic emotions becomes true and Benway, for the first time, seems to lose control, the Conference is being taken from his hands. The committee-idea that has been the structural assumption of the jaunt *liquefies*. I am excited out of pessimistic indifference by that charter of Hanly (who beforehand had taken in a movie called **HUK**) his divine accident that makes a work of art happens here and now. We rush to dinner with our apostasies on our lapels instead of in our pockets. Benway is eradicated. There has been a man on our minds and he, monkey-figure, is expelled:

SALVADOR, HASSAN O'LEARY, ALIAS THE SHOE  
STORE KID, ALIAS WRONG WAY MARV, ALIAS AFTER  
BIRTH LEARY, ALIAS SLUNKY PETE, ALIAS  
PLACENTA JUAN, ALIAS K.Y. AHMED, ALIAS EL  
CINCHE, ALIAS EL CULITO, ETC. ETC.

Finally the remits from individuals, organisation, spectators, propagandists, old ladies social groups, promoters, frauds, fairies, publicans and brass bands are hauled before the *Plenary Session* of the last day (LAST DAY-implications!) to be adopted by the sundry individuals remaining. And despite the manic gabble that there has been, there are important items here. Yet first the dissident are allowed speech, to travail gamely against the Arts Council and its bloody Conference (but it's all okay, you see, it's the last day and you can not do anything about it; ah, wily Benway.) The most cogent assault against the managers and merchants is that of Chapman once more, again some-one with status and argument to impress the former. When he summed up the Conference at the end of the reluctantly granted open session he pointed to five areas of strong

dissatisfaction in the debate:

1. the organisation of the Arts Council (structure of panels etc.)
2. membership of the Council;
3. question of priorities (the support of the luxury items that have little place in either indigenous or cathartic culture; Arts Council spending on ballet and opera in a recent 12-month period amounting to \$170,338 from a budget of \$325,171 – the State Literary Fund total was \$4,175 (of which \$375 was used for travel costs of members);
4. that there have been no guarantees that the Council, let alone the Government will act upon the resolutions of the Conference, has the exercise been more than a political tactic?;
5. the quasi-debate over regionalism against nationalism has been polite, guarded and not substantial. There is another area where the Conference has been amiss, there has been no debate over the question of censorship and as it turns out there is none by the conclusion.

Roger Horrocks tosses in a remit to support his statements of the first day about priorities: *That the Arts Council give close consideration to its priorities in accordance with which it allocates its support.* The question has been fundamental and discussed by individuals but this is the formal move to drop opera and ballet from their pre-eminence. Naturally the remit is passed too quickly to allow time for debate or even a brief consideration of its implications. Surprisingly, Latah-Sheat is the one who stands in support of this motion but his call for positive action is rejected and we are caught cold-footed by this transformation of the pallid chairman of the Council and the time is missed.

The Remits are dragged into the light of day from where they have been lurking in the working-parties, for formal adoption or rejection by the full Conference. The most interesting one concerns the question of whether or not the Council should in a strict and constitutional manner be subject to review by the artist themselves. Remit Two: *That the whole question of appointment to the Arts Council and to its ancillary bodies such as the advisory panels (including the possibility of regional representation) be re-examined.* A struggle is lead by Alister Taylor, Hugh Rennie, Bernard Kerns and David Harcourt (all Factualists) to add to this a specific injunction that members of the Council and its panels be elected by the *practitioners* of the appropriate arts themselves and, further, that the government appointees be positioned only after consultation with specific bodies, e.g. the National Arts Federation of N.Z. Kerns would also like to see an annual review of the actions of the Council by a conference of those artists concerned with the workings of the Council.

Both moves are rejected and the reasons are not difficult to locate: the battle is a matter of principle for the Factualists and those who actually do the business of creation, the antedeluvian repressors fear the former while the administrators fear the latter. As both repressors and administrators (and academics) are preponderant here the move fails, by a massive anti-vote. As the move falters, Benway is allowed to move back into the centre of power, darkness descends for us.

THE EXACT OBJECTIVES OF ISLAM INC. ARE OBSCURE. NEEDLESS TO SAY EVERYONE INVOLVED HAS A DIFFERENT ANGLE, AND THEY ALL INTEND TO CROSS EACH OTHER UP SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE.

One remit that promised a battle was for the elimination of the State Literary Fund (Islam Inc.) in favour of an advisory panel of the Arts Council with increased funds for its purposes. The intent was clear, to get a larger part of what was going and to aid the now stricken cause of priorities (literature being N.Z.'s most significant and therefore, inevitably, underfinanced, art, would supersede the arrogant and inflated demands of the performing arts.) As it happens, the only defence for retention of Islam Inc. is made by its present Secretary (a government appointee) and by the delegates from PEN (which has, supposedly, the independent say in Islam's deliberations.) The temper of the Conference having become rather anti-bureaucrat, the remit is passed without bother. The immediate problem here is unlikely to be fiscal but rather that the new panel will be treated after the fashion of the visual arts panel.

The question of the representation of Factualists in the structure of the Arts Council suffers more argument than anticipated but is adopted after this manner:

That all Arts Council Advisory Panels include at least one member from student bodies, young people's bodies or the corresponding age-group, and that these same delegates meet together as one group from time to time under their own chairman to advise the Council on the special needs of young people in the arts.

Cont. page





# Craccum's arts



## The Beachboys Show at the Town Hall/Saturday April 18.

We were shown to our seats by what must be the oldest usherette I have ever seen. I just don't know where they come from. It was a quiet audience, more senior than is normally at rock concerts but the price was \$4.60 a seat mostly and, well that's a lot of money for 2 hours entertainment.

It was about 8.25 and the house lights were still up and there were these 2 guys up on stage—technicians—a young guy crouched over these amps at the back of the stage and this old guy in a suit—the boss—and he was clicking his fingers into the mikes. . . . *click - click - click - click*—there were 4 of them and then the young guy went up to the mikes, lined up across the front of the stage and he said into each one—“one—they've all got to be equal you see.”

This got a murmur from the hall—it was nearly full—and every one was . . . well, excited, because this was, it's hard to believe, but the first rock show with overseas artists since January 1968—over 2 years!

While pre testing of the P.A. system continued, I took a look around the hall and . . . wow!—look over there—in the best seats! Well, there they were, in the front 2 rows in the circle, all the stars of broadcasting—pirate, private and public—there was Mike Jack, and Peter Bergham, Alan Gaskell, Barry Knight, Rys Jones television's intellectual pop interviewer and Barry Holland. They had come along to see the Beachboys—America's No. 1 group with 30 hit records to their credit. They were up there, a sort of N.Z. pop royalty—dressed in these quiet respectable suits and that, and sitting there with their wives and chicks and brothers and sisters and whoever else they had—comfortable in the knowledge that it is them who make the scene baby, with all that. . . . trype you have to put up with on the radio between commercials and music—comfortable in the feeling that we're all here together man—it's great to have. . . . associates in this rotten business.

The lights dimmed and on came Dave Allenby—he's a pommy singer/comedian. He said he does mainly cabaret work which means dirty joke shows for drunks. Well, he joked and gagged his way through mother-in-law jokes, big breast jokes, birth control jokes, pop singer jokes, beauty contest jokes, airline jokes, wife jokes, and doctor jokes. He even sang a dirty song too. To be fair, he was pretty well received by the audience. . . . well, he's not exactly what you'd expect at a rock show and he had to work hard, but he had plenty of tricks and in the end even had the crowd clapping along to *If I had a Hammer*.

In the middle of his act he introduced a group called the Rumour. They've billed as NZ's top folk quartet—there's 3 men, 2 of whom have P.P.M. beards and play these big acoustic guitars, and a woman. They're managed by Ray Columbus and are one of Prestige Promotion's Top Talents—you know—more fun for your money!, better company!, cleanliness!, courtesy!, service! . . . well, that sums them up. The 3 men had short neat hair and fresh complexions and wore these brown double-breasted jackets and neatly cut, well pressed trousers—they were natty all over and the girl had on—she was a big girl—these white trousers—she had big thighs—that sort of flared at the bottom and this silky blouse with full cut sleeves and it had this self belt around the waist. But it was too short—anyway, she didn't look too good. . . . well to be honest they looked like one of those Outdoor Campaigners or similar strange nonconformist religious 'pop groups' who sing out heartily about “the good lord is a-coming” and all that stuff. They are guaranteed to appeal to appeal to all those people who wonder why modern music is so . . . ugly, and Warren and Columbus know this.

They do however, through some freak of nature, have good harmony of the P.P. & M style and they sang 3 numbers and an encore which was demanded by Dave Allenby, not the audience.

After interval, the Beachboys were on, and straight into *Do It Again*—a real show stopper after the 1st half—and their style was obvious from the start—simple instrumentals but with plenty of depth and good strong vocal harmonies. Four of them sing and they sound as good live as they do on record. There were 7 men up there on stage—an extra 2 from Wellington apparently—one young guy with his

straw hat on who played bass and this older guy who played piano—they had the Steinway amplified. Imagine that you can have music lovers—true music lovers—amplified! But sometimes the pianist played tambourine and the pianist played organ. There seemed to be a lot of instrument swapping.

Of the 5 Beachboys, Carl Wilson and Alan Jardin played guitar and lead—they changed guitars a lot and Dennis Wilson played drums and this guy who takes Brian Wilson's place on tour, Bruce Johnston—he played organ, piano, bass and me foal—Mike Love played only the electronic whine that goes with *Good Vibrations*—some little shallow box thing he runs his finger across to get high low frequency whines. But Mike Love had claret trousers on when he took his white jacket off he had this incredible shirt with this purple yoke, like a western shirt except more baroque. The yoke sort of curled down either side of the shirt about to the level of the pockets and at the back . . . it just went nearly right down to the pants—sort of curling and twirling down the middle of his back.

Anyway they worked their way through *Wouldn't it be nice*, *California Dreams* and *Sloop John B* all old numbers but the audience loved it and were clapping in time right from the 1st bars of *Do It Again*.

And then they stopped for a rest and fooled about for a bit. The audience was—you know, it wasn't very inspiring to see men—the Beachboys—with 30 hit records, trying to make out like Monkees. After this it was time for their slow mildly which included *Surfer girl* and *In my room*.

These slow songs dissipated the energy they had worked up but they came back with *Rhonda*—help help me Rhonda.

They all grouped around 2 mikes at one side of the stage and what they called four freshmen number—vocals only—but it was quite one and everytime they started singing, Bruce Johnston came up and he broke up about 4 times—4 false starts to this quiet number. Well this was a bit much even for the Beach Boys, with hit records, so they all decided to let Johnston do this piece of his own—it was a serious piano piece on the big Steinway—a kind of classical ping, twinkling keyboard—but pretty pleasant.

This seemed to calm him down because the next time they clustered round to do this 4 freshman, it went well. Except suddenly I became aware of this . . . artist on the spot lights. He was changing the colours and that for no reason—red to green to yellow blue, while these four guys were giving us a bit of tight ham stuff—you know—flick, flick. . . .

They followed this one with *God only knows*—it was also released as a single and then some thing they said had a “bluesy sound” called *Riot in Cell Block 9*. Something they'd done years ago—about 10 years—when they first started out as the Beachboys. While they were singing away there was this red spot that sort of wandered all over the back curtain—you know—round and round and I looked up at the projection box up the back and sure enough it was the artiste up there—he was swivelling the red spot light round and round—a sort of light show—you know what I mean?

But by this time the Beach Boys were introducing their most popular number, the one that put them at their peak of popularity—*NZ—Good Vibrations* and so that's what that whining machine was. Well the audience loved it.—It's a good number.

Then they asked if anyone had a request—and there were a garbled shouts from the audience and they did another number—you know—*Bar Bar Barbara Ann* and Mike Love does sort of dance thing and then they finish off with the best number of the whole night—a real rocker—*Johnny B. Goode*.

It was a pretty uncreative effort, all old shit that they can do without thinking, no instrumental solos, the whole show to a pattern. They messed about too long between numbers with repeats and jokes that didn't come off. They looked as though they were there because they needed the money. They're professionals and nothing they did was bad, in fact most of it was OK—it wasn't exciting the way rock music can be these days.—F. B. Cavell.



## JOE COCKER/FESTIVAL/SFL - 933579

While inspecting the record cover during the opening bars of Cocker's version of Dylan's *Dear Landlord* I found myself looking at three action shots of the 24-year-old English singer. He looks like he means business—movement, involvement, conviction. A glance at the material which looked promising and it was all going to happen. Leonard Cohen, Lloyd Price, Lennon/McCartney, John Sebastian, George Harrison, Bob Dylan, they are all there—old standards and new. After hearing Cocker through once I thought the record cover was going to be the most exciting thing about the whole venture.

Robert Christgau of *The New York Times* calls Cocker the “best male rock interpreter, as good in his way as Janis Joplin is in hers”. Paul Bernath of *Boston After Dark* calls him “one of the top white blues singers around”. John Mendelsohn of *Rolling Stone* goes too far though when he associates Cocker with Ray Charles and says, you won't believe this, “the quality of his voice enables him to transcend the lyrics and the traditional happy association of such originally sprightly tunes as *Bye, Bye Blackbird*, turning them into astonishing, compelling expressions of pain and desperation”—big deal—I'm sure he can but when you find yourself listening to a pained *Bye Bye Blackbird* it's time to quit.

That does nothing for Cocker for although he may not be the most sensitive of artists he certainly does have something compelling. On first hearing, his singing is affected, forced, imitation blackman blues, but somehow he gets away with it. It's not easy to fit Cocker into any set pop classification; perhaps ‘rock soul’ is vague enough to cover his style. His pronunciation is often bad but I feel he needs this to promote his lazy, seemingly easy style. I can imagine him as a very athletic stage personality and together with the *Grease Band* (hidden

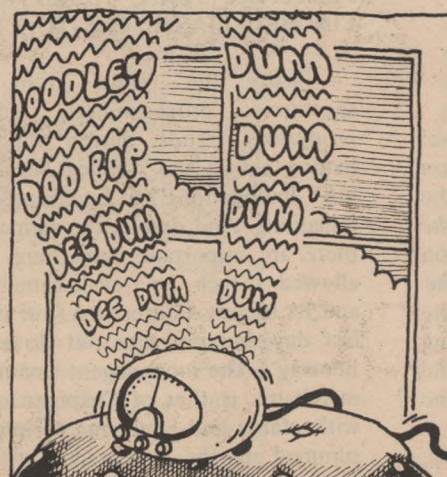
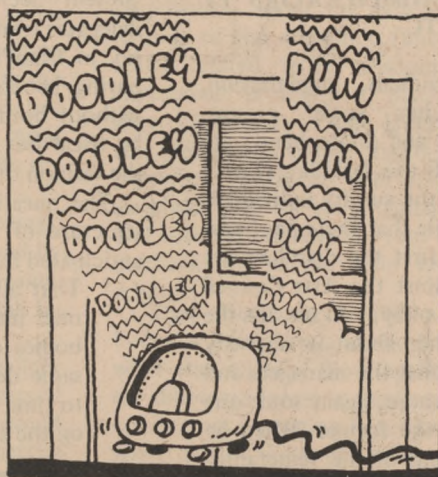
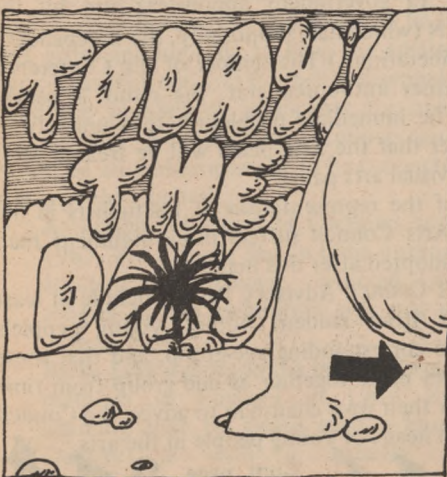
within which are some fine musicians) would make up a wild act. But his unfortunate choice of material and often mediocre arrangements make the album, at times, disappointing.

Perhaps I expected numbers of the calibre of *With a Little Help from my Friends*. Cocker seems to have wanted to duplicate success by using cover versions of equal quality. Two numbers—*Abbey Road*; *Through the Bathroom Window* and *Hallelujah*. Something don't come off at all, the first getting a pained dragging expression of what the Beatles (and they should know) as a fun song. I'm a little weary of cover versions of accomplished established artists. When you've heard *Abbey Road* that's it and bring off something of Lennon and McCartney's which has had much exposure over the past few months requires a much more sensitive treatment than was given. The distinctive Cocker style isn't enough on its own.

Yet in Dunn's *Hitchcock Railway* Cocker had a hand in writing *That's Your Business*—a 1920 type song which bounces you up and down. He goes on and off—key like it was written that way. It's good stuff. He sounds a bit drunk most of the time but on this track seems to be singing off the studio floor. He handles Leonard Cohen's *Bird on a Wire* with a subtlety quite out of character with the other tracks on this album and it's probably the highlight of the whole record.

He gets as close to Charles as I imagine anyone could on *Hallelujah*. *Friend*—he certainly believes it all. Another number worth mentioning is John Sebastian's *Darling, Be Home Soon*.

The stereo quality is good and if you like soul this is for you. Cocker can only find some original material, the quality of *Hitchcock Railway*, his next album could be dynamite—could be. —Derek King





# MANFRED MANN CHAPTER THREE (Fontana 6308002).

The wheel comes full circle for Manfred Mann. First there was the Mann-Hugg Blues Brothers. That was nearly 10 years ago. . . Manfred Mann, Mike Hugg blowing what they called modern jazz for all they were worth at Britain's holiday camps.

Then along came three other Menn (all their advertising went like this): vocalist/ harpist Paul Jones, bassist Tom McGuinness and guitar/alto/flute man Mike Vickers.

This was Manfred Mann (Mark I), one of the groups that kicked off the R & B boom that brought ups people like the Pretty Things, Yardbirds and Kinks.

That esteemed character Jack Bruce commented recently: "When I started playing on this scene there were two groups. . . Alexis Korner and the Rolling Stones. Then Manfred Mann came along and there were three."

The Manfreds with Jones played excellent R & B (often with impish humour), a sort-of-jazzy thing with stuff like Nat Adderley's Sack O' Woe and their own Abominable Snowmann and tasteful pop (hits like Come Tomorrow and If You Gotta Go, Go Now).

Vickers left, McGuinness switched to guitar and Jack Bruce played bass (shortly before achieving international fame as boss of Cream). Manfred brought in a couple of hornmen, too, but this line-up was shortlived.

Pretty Flamingo and an instrumental EP were the only notable efforts from the augmented group.

Then things fell apart. Suddenly Jones left and so did Bruce and the horn players.

Michael D'Abo was signed to replace Jones and for a long time he carried the stigma that perhaps he was only there because of his astonishing resemblance to the absent Paul. Klaus Voorman, he that designed the Revolver cover, came in on bass and flute.

From shaky beginnings this group emerged as one of the best and most consistent pop outfits, chalking up distinctive hits like Just Like A Woman, Semi-Detached Suburban Mr James, Ha Ha Said the Clown, My Name is Jack, Mighty Quinn.

And then in June last year Manfred disbanded his group, after five and a half years of hits.

Now comes Chapter Three. The band is still a five-piece but things are different.

Mann's still playing organ and he even sings one track on the LP (One Way Glass, which Manfred chants in a child-like whisper).

Hugg (once drummer and vibes player) is now vocalist and pianist. He claims that he was only a drummer because the group needed one and that piano was also his bit.

There's a New Zealander Craig Collinge on drums, Steve York on bass and Bernie Living who plays alto and flute.

The LP was recorded between June and October last year and according to a statement signed by Mann and Hugg "represents in general what we personally have been wanting to do for some years."

The LP is not very satisfying.

There are some things that are right-on (mainly due to Hugg) and other bits that incline toward the stomach-churning (mainly due to Mann).

Hugg's song-writing is of a very high standard and tends to have an underlying sensuality that reflects in his strange vocalizing. He breathes the words, the husky, reedy whisper often scarcely audible.

His vocals are pinched and compelling. When Hugg's in charge you feel he knows what he's talking about.

Not so Manfred, who here has included two self-penned instrumentals, both disastrous. Konekuf is boring, A Study in Inaccuracy cacophonous.

His One Way Glass is more pleasing and there's a brass figure that is uneasily familiar. Then you realise it's sort-of the Troggs' old With A Girl Like You.

Bernie Living is the other trouble with the record. Without doubt he is one of the most uncontrolled and tasteless wind players I have heard.

Nothing would be lost by erasing all his solos.

The other musicians do their job without arousing much emotion either way.

Hugg shines on numbers where he gets to play piano, which he does well.

His Time (pulsing riff with tight brass arrangements), Minister You're A Better Man Than I (different treatment to the Yardbirds but the message is the same), Snakeskin Garter are all fine pieces.

Travelling Lady and Devil Woman stand on their own as delightful studies in sensuality with Hugg's voice weaving a very sexual cloth.

What this LP could have been is glimpsed here and there and what it could have been is something pretty marvellous.

What it is however is something far less than that. It is not even a flawed masterpiece.

Rather it is the blueprint for a group, something with which to feel the way.

Chapter Three can be very, very good if Hugg holds sway but God-awful if it moves in the direction of Mann and his (presumably ego-boosting) experiments in tedium.

Ken Williams



## Arts Conference cont.



The unfortunate wording in this one remit leads to visions of disembodied phalli setting upon the Council and seems to leave representation open to Boy Scouts and so on, yet the intention survives.

There is further opportunity for patronage for the Factualists if another remit, originally from Keith Sinclair, is put into operation: *that the Arts Council offer more fellowships in writing and more in painting and sculpture annually.* Conversation with Benway afterwards indicates that optimism here would not be misplaced, the Factualists have their consolation.

Other remits range from the recommendation that weaving be recognised as suitable for inclusion in Art exhibitions (passed unanimously), to an attempt to bring pressure upon the N.Z.B.C. to limit its policy of churning out pop and light music for about 90% of its music programmes (rejected unanimously.)

THE OUAB DAYS ARE UPON US  
RAW PEATED WINDS OF HATE AND MISCHANCE  
BLEW THE SHOT.

Benway's summation of the Conference is sufficient

indication of the tenor of its proceedings, there was generality to avoid humiliation, there was general demand for more loot than the present four tenths of one per cent relative to the gross national product which is spent now and here. Benway talked of the stimulation and enrichment from the interchange of ideas, the beginning of a flowering of the arts, the political strength, the notion that this Conference had laid the foundations for a cultural policy and a relocation of the resources for the arts. It was, he said, a very polite type of conference. It would be mean to disagree with this conclusions—it was, afterall, his Conference.

I HUNG UP AND TOOK A TAXI OUT OF THE AREA. . . IN THE CAB I REALIZED WHAT HAD HAPPENED. . . I HAD BEEN OCCLUDED FROM SPACE-TIME LIKE AN EEL'S ASS OCCLUDES WHEN HE STOPS EATING ON THE WAY TO SARGASSO. . . LOCKED OUT. . . NEVER AGAIN WOULD I HAVE A KEY, A POINT OF INTERSECTION. . . THE HEAT WAS OFF ME FROM HERE ON OUT. . . FAR SIDE OF THE WORLD'S MIRROR, MOVING INTO THE PAST WITH HAUSER AND O'BRIEN. . . CLAWING AT A NOT-YET OF TELEPATHIC BUREAUCRACIES, TIME MONOPOLIES, CONTROL DRUGS, HEAVY FLUID ADDICTS.

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## Women 'serfs' — doctor

A drastic rethinking of the roles of male and female was called for by Dr Fraser MacDonald, medical superintendent of Kingseat, at a packed-out meeting of Behavioural Science Society last week. His talk was entitled 'The Role forced on N.Z. Women and Other Problems'.

Something must be wrong with the role N.Z. women are forced to play when so many of them crack up, he said. Twice as many women as men are admitted to mental hospitals for conditions other than those related to old age; four times as many women are outpatients in psychiatric clinics, and three times as many young women attempt suicide as do men.

Because women have the vote it might be thought that they are emancipated. Dr MacDonald said the situation reminded him of the old game of 'split-the-dollar'. The logical split is 50-50, but when the game is played between a rich man and a poor man the poor one is glad to get anything, and will take 10c and let the 90c go. The rich man, i.e. the male, has been able to throw the woman the sop of the right to vote, and she is so glad to have anything that she thinks she has half the dollar.

### DISCOURAGED

We should think about the consequences of forcing women into 'male-evaluated' roles or roles evaluated in reaction to the male. Up to the age of 12, Dr MacDonald said, girls are treated much as are boys, but after that they are subtly discouraged from thinking of a career. Bright girls begin to 'chicken out' of hard subjects. The attitude is that it

doesn't matter if a girl goes to Varsity—she is only filling in time until she gets married. "After which, presumably, she ceases to exist," he commented. Snide remarks are made about career-girls, so that a girl with a career has to be obviously good-looking or someone will accuse her of being a lesbian or frigid.

### SERFS

Dr MacDonald pointed to the need for a true equality—for the children as well. If women are the serfs or negroes, then the children are the most exploited proletariat there ever was, in the most potentially totalitarian state there ever was—the N.Z. family. Children are at the mercy of two appallingly powerful monsters, and the neighbours will not interfere unless the kids are beaten to a pulp. Dr MacDonald estimated that each of his 'battle-stressed' women patients

would have 4 or 5 children. The mother has a chronic hatred of life; children, like animals, are sensitive to atmospheres, he said. What kind of feeling about life are these children going to get? Will they feel people are dependable and the world is a loving place, or that it is the kind of place where you have to watch out or the strong will belt hell out of you, so you have to be the strong and do it first?

Dr MacDonald also examined what happens to these girls who become pregnant and don't get married. He often sees unmarried girls who are suicidal with guilt about the babies they have had adopted. He never meets a man who is affected like this—they tend to feel that the child is a tumorous growth on the woman that they had little to do with.

Answering questions afterwards, Dr MacDonald agreed with the adoption of a system where mother and father each work 4 hours a day and share child-rearing equally. He also pleaded for people to have children only if they really liked and wanted them. "This whole business that the 'idea of a woman' is to have children is nonsensical." He added that it leads to people becoming parents who actually loathe children.

Jocelyn Logan

## Reds invade Ulster

Reuters Today. In the wake of the new outbreak of violence in Northern Ireland, U.S. Secretary of state Roy Rogers announced that the disturbance was due to Communists infiltrators from Southern Ireland.

"We wish only to let the people of Northern Ireland decide their own form of government, free from outside interference" said President Nixon

Stressing that U.S. aid would take the form of a peace-keeping, defensive, police action of great restraint, instigated at the request of the Northern Ireland people through their government, Mr Nixon indicated that the U.S. Air Force would soon be contributing B-52 strikes on Communist areas of Northern Ireland: "We have a commitment to stop Communism, and will firmly bomb—sorry—gift with U.S. aid ordnance—Red—infiltrated areas in the North, and of course their supply lines from the South". Asked whether the B-52 pilots could tell from 40,000 feet which are the Red areas, especially in view of the Northern Ireland Government's claim that 99% of the people are under its control, Mr Rogers regretted that he could not divulge strategic information.

### "AMUSING"

The chairman of the U.S. Senate Foreign Relations Committee, Senator J.W. Fulbright, expressed the opinion that the violence might be not unconnected with previous indigenous Northern Ireland revolts against certain injustices like not being able to vote. Mr Holyoake commented: "Yes, Fulbright's an amusing fellow,

isn't he—always trying to draw attention to himself. New Zealand will of course send troops to stop the Red violence. I may notify the N.Z. Parliament of this decision; then again, I may not."

A spokesman for the New Plymouth firm of Ivo Watkins-Dow denied that his firm was putting in a bid to make the U.S. Government's napalm for peace-keeping action. Muldoon commented that he hoped Dow might find it possible to seize this opportunity to raise NZ's export earnings.

## 76,000 die

"You know that Abortion Act the British passed in 1968? They can get them on demand now. Just ask the doctor and he'll organise it."

"The weather's shocking, isn't it. Looks as though Winter's coming."

"They've aborted 76,000 babies during the last eighteen months. Guess they don't sell as many prams as they used to."

"I see apples are up again."

"They've got this new instrument, sucks everything out of the womb—legs, arms, head—the lot."

"Saw Dave the other day. He's grown a beard and a droopy mo."

"One baby was pretty fit when they dragged it out. Whimpered a bit—even gave a feeble kick."

"I like the brown, but the blue does more for you."

"The nurse put it in a sterile dish. Lasted twelve minutes. She timed it."

"Don't ride it too hard. The back wheel's got a bit of a wobble. Seventy six thousand? That's a lot of bodies to dispose of."

"Yes. They pop them in the incinerator."

"Pass the oysters please."—Mary Dunn

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At the moment much geophysical research is directed towards the so-called "new tectonics". To many earth scientists, the integrated hypothesis of sea floor spread and continental drift is providing a convenient conceptual framework for consideration of much of the earth's present geological activity and at least the later part of its evolution.

Briefly, the claim is that the oceanic ridges are the sites of melting and extrusion of magma from the earth's mantle; large faults on the ocean floor are the planes along which solidified magma, slide past other away from the ridges; that young mountain ranges as the Andes and "island systems such as Japan, New Zealand and New Zealand are as the crustal plates beneath the continents, reabsorbed into the mantle. Related to this latter phase earthquakes, vulcanism and thermal activity—common geological phenomena in New Zealand.

## REVOLUTION

The idea has been received varying degrees of credulity, most extreme affirmative opinion being that expressed by Uzo Wilson Geotimes Dec. 1. To him, hypothesis, tectonic in the early part of the history but in effect a development of the sixties, is a revolution in earth science.

The basis of this revolution... is that measurements of three different types of the earth (magnetic fields in lava flows, widths of magnetic anomalies on the ocean floor, magnetic reversals in sea sediment cores) all agree in exactly the same ratios. The ratios are the same in all parts of the world. The results of one set are thus being used to make precise numerical calculations about all the sets in all parts of the world.

The hypothesis is thus justified by its precision and predictive power. For instance, its proponents claim that the age and magnetic polarity of any point on

the ocean floor can be predicted and checked.

There is considerable support from the various geological and related sciences: paleoclimates, paleontology, ocean sediment study, earthquake date, structural geology of continents and paleomagnetism.

But the dilemma still arises: full development of a reasonable theory, or perpetration of dogma? Wilson would have all earth science taught from the new tectonic background. For example, evolution, and distribution of fossils would have to be considered in the light of former distribution of the continents.

## CRITICS

Most researchers and teachers, however, are inclined to mediate a little more than this, still sounding out the potentials of the concept. (Also, of course, there are critics who rigidly reject the whole idea.)

It was in this climate, then, that Professor A.C. Kibblewhite was appointed to New Zealand's second Chair in Geophysics. Researchers at Victoria, and at the Geophysics Division of the DSIR, have been especially active in "solid earth" geophysics such as earthquake studies and interpretation of the internal structure of the earth.

To complement this, geophysics at Auckland will be directed more towards marine geophysics and atmospheric studies. The latter is already well developed in the Physics Department, and this has been a major impetus for the inception of the Chair.

This orientation is especially reasonable considering proximity to the campus of the

University-sponsored Radio Research Centre, specialising in ionospheric physics, and Marine Biological Station at Leigh, and also the Defence Scientific Establishment, Devonport.

Undergraduate course, however, will be fairly broad, sufficiently so for a graduate to be able to say, move to Wellington to advance in solid earth geophysics in the Honours year.

It is at this level too that close teaching liaison is held with the Geology Dept. A grounding in both geology and physics is mandatory for a researcher operating in physical oceanography, seismology and so on. The aim, then, is to provide sufficient background in both disciplines for advancement in either Department.

## PROJECTS

Graduate courses will be more allied to the various research programmes. The most important projects, current and planned, are in the following fields.

Atmospheric electricity and cloud physics:

Analysis of the direction of the electric field in the air above the earth's surface has pointed to a negative charge on the earth and a positive one in the atmosphere above. As the electrical conductivity of air should tend to neutralise the earth's negative charge, its persistence is a major problem of atmospheric electricity.

With respect to this problem, continuous recording of the electric field, air-earth density, and positive and negative atmospheric conductivities has been carried out in Auckland since 1963. Specific

measurements are also being carried out to examine the relationship between the fine weather field, the positive and negative conductivities and the current flowing into a wire antenna in the atmosphere.

To facilitate this project a 16 channel data recording system has been designed and built.

In the course of the study it has been established that the maintenance of the negative charge on the earth is closely connected with the world-wide thunderstorm activity and it appears that thunderstorms are the principal generators of the earth's electric field.

The study of atmospheric electricity has thus led to a study of the phenomenon of lightning.

A lightning counter, which provides more accurate data by registering only ground flashes as opposed to both cloud and ground flashes, has been developed, and has attracted the interest of overseas workers. Requests for the construction and supply of these units have been received, and one currently operates in New Mexico, besides the one at Auckland.

All these studies are of global importance, and the Auckland station communicates its results to an international collecting centre in Leningrad.

Physical Oceanography at Leigh:

Here a programme of ocean acoustics is underway. One part of the project involves the examination of the fluctuation in level of an acoustic signal passing through the ocean. The fluctuations occur as the result of water inhomogeneities and a knowledge of these is important to the development of underwater communication and navigation systems.

Measurements are made by way of hydrophones connected by cable to the laboratory buildings on shore.

Investigation of phase fluctuations in the received signals is more difficult technically and special instrumentation for this has had to have been developed. Studies of the Magnetosphere:

In this field, Dr J.R. Storey is guiding the cooperation with a group at the University at Newcastle in setting up a recording station identical to others operating in Australia. Investigations are made into the vibration of field lines of the earth's magnetic field.

Studies of the Ionosphere:

The Radio Research Centre studies effects of the ionosphere on high frequency radio signals, in order to determine facts about the physical properties of the medium.

This facilitates understanding of mechanisms of global radio communication, and use is made of signals emitted by satellites.

Antarctic Research Projects:

The Physics Dept was involved for the first time in work in Antarctica during the 1969/70 programme. The first project was concerned with the measurement of the earth's electric field under the unique conditions of the "Dry Valley" at Vanda, 70 miles from Scott Base. Here work can be conducted in an environment free from the disturbing meteorological conditions which affect other stations.

The second project was concerned with a study of underwater sound in the McMurdo Sound area. The aim was to make quantitative acoustic measurements, and one interesting application of the data will be to a comparison with the properties of the Arctic seas.

Marine Geophysical and Oceanographic Programmes:

These are largely in a developmental stage, and call for the design and refinement of a series of instruments such as proton magnetometers, sonobuoys, seismic profiling equipment, tide-swell sensors and various acoustic monitoring systems.

Projects here will, among other things, provide data for assisting in the evaluation of the already mentioned "new tectonics". The Tonga-Kermadec-New Zealand ocean trench system, with its associated volcanic fields, can yield a lot of data on earthquake mechanisms and heat flow.

# RACING

## Look for blood

Most racegoers take little or no notice of breeding when selecting their bets. Occasionally they make general observations such as 'Head Hunters' do well in the wet, or 'Summertime fillies make good broodmares'. However people closely connected with racing, especially owners and trainers, pay more attention to breeding when considering the value of a horse than they do to immediate form. For example when top Australian trainers Cummings and Smith came to the annual Trentham sales, they have usually studied the studbook thoroughly beforehand. This is reflected in their purchases.

Both the dailies carry weekly columns devoted to breeding. Once or twice a year the weekly race guides carry a number of features about the forthcoming breeding season. Such a feature appeared in last week's 8 O'Clock. If a punter keeps his own record of sires' performances and spends a little time reading these features, he will soon find that this knowledge of horses increases markedly and that his selections will be more consistently successful.

Last week several well bred horses raced well. At Te Aroha II Tempo's brother, Perpetual, dead heated for first and returned over \$10 for a win. So far this gelding has had little racing, and his win over a mile shows that he should develop into a good stayer. At Hawkes Bay the Te Rapa filly Tantinx won her first race. On her breeding Tantinx should also develop into a top stayer. Her sire, Oakville, is a relatively new sire who in his own racing career won over two miles. Her dam, Hi Jinx won the 11 furlong Hawkes Bay Cup in 1960 and then went on to win the Melbourne Cup (2m.)

Regal Mink is another who should develop into a top class performer. Having his first start last week, he finished third behind Devante at Hawkes Bay. His sire Bally Royal has not yet had outstanding success, but his dam Lady Mink, was the dam of the champion Mr Mink. Before been sold to an American buyer, Mr Mink won all of his seven starts in New Zealand.

In thoroughbred breeding tremendous emphasis is placed on the breeding of a horse's dam. A few years ago many New Zealand commentators were becoming alarmed at the number of top class fillies that were being sold to overseas interests. In the last couple of years breeders have retained ownership of their mares and fillies and have only leased them to owners or raced them themselves. The success of this policy was demonstrated at the last Trentham sales when Chantal's first foal came up for auction. In only a few minutes, her owner received more from this foal than she received in stakes during Chantal's very successful racing career. This season Honour Me, Mayo Gold, Kind Regards and Ruelle are all being sent to stud.

Honour Me will be mated with one of the season's new sires, Headland II. Other new sires that will be standing at northern studs this season, include Taipan, Creole Kelly, Zamazaan and St. Puckle. On paper all these stallions look as if their progeny will win races. Considering that most of these stallions cost between \$100,000 and \$200,000, the average New Zealander would not be able to import these horses. However recently many breeders have adopted the overseas practice of syndication. This has made the importing of top class stallions a viable proposition although at \$5,000 a share, participation in such a syndicate would not be an easy task for the average student punter.

With no races in Auckland last week, craccum spent the day at the Kumeu equalizer meeting. As most of the starters there are also starting at Te Awamutu this week, we feel confident about making a few predictions. In the two 2.19 class races Archway and Great Girl should do well. Great Girl won the eleven furlong event at Kumeu last week while Archway finished well for second. After winning at her only start at Manawatu in February, Great Girl went lame and had not raced again before last Saturday. She may need Saturday's race before she shows her true brilliance.

Unique and Gallant Hanover won the two maiden events at Kumeu. Like Great Girl, Unique is trained by R.P. Norton, and like Great Girl she should win her first start at a tote meeting. Newport Belle, Ngongotaha, and Guiding Way all finished well for their minor placings at Kumeu. So far this season these three horses have been most unimpressive. Newport Belle gained six minor placings in nineteen starts. Ngongotaha was unplaced in his only start at Rotorua in January and Guiding Way has been unplaced in her two starts to date.

In the maiden trot events back marker Packy Pocket and novice Merry Light were winners. Packy Pocket was lucky to hold off Calumet Lad, while Merry Light had little trouble defeating Matapouri and Astella. There is only one race carded for maiden trotters at Te Awamutu so several of these horses are unlikely to get a start. Packy Pocket won earlier this season at Waikato after being placed at Te Awamutu and Waikato. A much better proposition will be Balumet Lad who was the most impressive trotter last week.

Of the other winners at Kumeu, Our Chum and Evanders Gift should do well at Te Awamutu. Another winner Bens Choice will clash with the brilliant Hoover who should win on Saturday, thus qualifying for the richer mobile pace at Thames next Tuesday.

Last time we selected horses from nominations only, and shod a profit. So we will try again for Te Awamutu and Thames and nominate the following horses as likely performers.

Te Awamutu. Our Chum, Unique, Ngongotaha, Archway, Great Girl, Mobelle, Hoover and Calumet Lad.

Thames. Packy Pocket, Caretaker, Thurber Light, Bens Choice, Don Juan, Scottish Warrior, Poullette, Hi Trail, Hoover and Evanders Gift.

Mike Law, Keith McLeod

## Postscript

It seems we made a mistake last week in naming Big Time as a good winter prospect. Craccum received the following note from a student who rides work with some of these horses. "Re Craccum and not losing your money. Big Time is not a good winter racing prospect as although he's game he can't handle soft ground. But he is very well and would take a lot of beating on firm ground. Tino Ariki would be a likely sort of a hurdling prospect—jumps well and is galloping well since being schooled. Kastup is really well and would be a good chance in the Avondale sprint next week!"

This geophysical information, together with the study of the geology of the islands, should assist greatly in obtaining a perspective for the S.W. Pacific, with an end to establishing its place in the evolution of the globe.

(The assistance of Prof. Kibblewhite is acknowledged: extensive use was made of a paper Geophysics at the University of Auckland, prepared by him for the Bulletin of Seismology.

An account of the "new global tectonics" appeared in Time Jan.5 1970)



## A HARROWING EXPERIENCE

First Gentleman: "I SAY, DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THOMPSON BEING LOCKED IN THE CELLAR ALL NIGHT?"

Second Gentleman: "EGAD! HOW HARROWING FOR THE POOR BLIGHTER."

First Gentleman: "NOT AT ALL. FELLOW WORKS AT THE CORBANS WINE CENTRE. SOME BOUNDERS HAVE ALL THE LUCK!"

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# Teachers' image under fire

Student and administration clashes at North Shore Teachers' Training College recently led to the following article being sent to Craccum.

The student concerned declined to allow his name to be published "for obvious reasons".

"A recent decision by students at North Shore Teachers' Training College to adopt a personal (i.e. jeans and casual shirts) standard of dress resulted in a reaction from the authorities of extreme resentment. They accused students of taking the law into their own hands and attempting to undermine authority in the college.

## HYSTERIA

"Having attended university for the last three years, I returned to Primary Teachers' College to find that, rather than being concerned with training a student to become a teacher and to improve his own intellect and abilities, many staff members and students are

concerned over such lamentable things as the correct setting out and neatness of personal work; the "signing out" of College when lectures are not scheduled, and the "professional image". Concern over this latter point reaches almost hysterical proportions among both staff and students.

"This image apparently stems from dress rather than academic ability as a teacher and individual or any personal qualities the student has. Far from being a professional person, a student at a teachers' college is just that—a student in a tertiary educational institution which is training him for future occupation. Surely the

wearing of trouser suits by women or sandals by men will not affect their work at college or compromise the position of the teacher in the community. But many, including both students and staff, show more horror and concern over issues such as these than they do about the more relevant problems which should concern them.

## MISDIRECTED

"Our teachers' colleges, universities and schools are not perfect by any large stretch of the imagination. If this misdirected energy and zeal were aimed at helping the student to develop as a mature individual, to improving the quality and content of lectures, and on a broader base, to improving the conditions under which teachers work, more good would come to teaching and the 'professional image' would look after itself.

"But no, it seems as though the apathy and lack of concern which teachers show towards their working conditions is inculcated at teachers' colleges and it is only the trivial issues that can rouse this group of people from their passive roles and fire them with missionary zeal."

# The law must go

The recent Law and Society conference started with a call to dispel "the mystique which surrounds the law". But, not surprisingly, the most important aspects of the mystique gained no mention: the illusion of the fundamental necessity of the law as it now stands, an answered demand for a respect to which it has long since forfeited the right, and an inherent precedence of decorum over justice.

Chan reported the meetings with an optimism which rather belies a platform of reaction. The demand did not get beyond that for superficial reform, this to be accomplished smoothly within the due processes.

These reforms themselves ranged from the mundane to the progressive medical nazism of Finlay with his suggestions for hallucinogenic therapy for "compulsive criminals."

But the need has moved beyond that for liberal reform such as this, itself so often misguided and patronising, to that for the emasculation of the whole power system. Now, the hopeful suggestion that "the system could be legislated away" is, of course, a contradiction. The State legislature makes no provision for its own undoing. We can't delude ourselves, then, by looking towards the liberal democrats. I am quite sure that a Labour Govt. might implement some of the "viable suggestions" made at the conference. Merely because they are minor changes, and can be made "within the law".

"I would fight any attempt at change in any other way", said Brooks, having spoken for an hour on the law and voicing nothing but misgivings about every aspect that he considered.

Party politics has no place when it comes to the scope of reorganisation required in both outlook and application. So Finlay "ridiculed the Mt Eden Borough Council for refusing Hart permission to hold a religious service on Mt Eden". Bloody upstarts. They should know that authority is supposed to be centralised. In fact, his only concern was the Council usurping the prerogative of the Govt to ban the service.

Jesson wanted a break with mother, and a stop put to the indiscriminate handing out of regional autonomy. Much better to have a Republic, I suppose, complete with President.

In fact we need no State, no party power struggles. What we do need is an exorcising of the snivelling servility of individuals towards the law, and authority generally. This smothering all call for change, nowhere more obviously than on the A.U. campus.

A.U.S.A.'s call for legalising pot was not the straightforward demand for the right to exercise individual discretion that it should have been. It was a humble presentation of the "scientific evidence", and a solemn promise not to touch other drugs.

We should not have to justify ourselves in such matters nor qualify our demands.

The treatment was the same at the conference. The Narcotics Act was agreed to be absurd, but the

idea of reform was allowed only with reservation: what about excessive use of pot, "how should standards of import and distribution and levels of intoxication be set up?" Remove one law and replace it with a dozen others, and make its only justification the opportunity to set up another bureaucratic machine.

Lawyer Kevin Ryan's dilatory sermon had all the answers to questions regarding the individual's position with regard to the law and his right to change it. Parliament passes the law he said, so don't bitch to us, get into the House and change things from there.

Judges and magistrates are only human, he claimed, and are therefore not perfect, and cannot therefore be blamed for small errors in the enforcement of the law. No consideration was shown for the basic question as to whether anyone should even hold such a position whereby his mistakes can cause legal suffering.

We were assured that a judge or magistrate would hold no prejudices, and that consistent preference for prosecution rather than defense statements in cases such as assault on police, or vice versa for cases involving assault by police, comes from impartial consideration of the evidence. That these "assessments of credibility" are so consistent just does not matter because the judge is the one empowered by law to make the decision and that is that because that's the way things are and that's where it's at so there.

Again, no consideration of the possibility that the basic context of all this could be in error. This recourse to regress to absolutes is, within itself, inarguable. But it is platitudinous and as a justificative argument amounts to nothing.

It cannot be maintained that the N.Z. Judiciary does not take account of people's rights. The N.Z. Herald, April 10, published an interview with the retiring Secretary of Justice, who "has been personally and professionally concerned with the rights and freedom of the individual". His reply to the suggestion that the ever expanding quantity of statutory law and regulation might be circumscribing personal freedom

was that this quantity is a reflection of precision, and that the "freedom of the individual demands that there be precision".

I suppose that an example would be the Narcotics Act, making precise the conditions under which an agent is free to violate the privacy of someone's home.

Another quote; "There are things that you restrict sometimes in order to give greater freedom", this being in reply to a question concerning opportunity for individuals to live a full life, "with reasonable regard for others".

The restriction here is that upon the individual, not with regard for other people specifically, but for society, that ethereal abstraction manifested by the State, whose standards define the "full life", and which has freedom to codify its prejudices and enforce them as law.

The whole problem, of course, is that we gave justice to God to look after, and contented ourselves with just having the law. Now no-one believes he has any natural rights, dignity or recourse to justice, he has to apply for them to the proper authorities.

The first step, then, is to bring justice down to earth. We don't need a constitution to give us our "civil rights", these we already have. What we need is the removal of the mechanism for the infringement of these rights, that is, the judiciary. And for everyone to consider himself naturally entitled to live his own life in his way, with his own values and codes, according respect to all others doing likewise in their own way.

This, to use Ryan's words but possibly not his meaning, would be "just anarchy". Very simple. Very free.

RALPH GRANT

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Join the staff of  
CRACCUM—  
The Progressive Enterprise.



The recent Bluddays produced 1350 units of blood as against about 1200 last year. However, last year's total was collected in one day while the target for this year's two-day effort was 1500 units. Craccum photographer CLIVE TOWNLEY spotted the gentleman above giving blood but reported that the gent seemed more eager to drink it than give it away.

# Power play

Jane Hanne of Political Studies and Dave Lorking of Philosophy each gave their views to Phil Soc. last Thursday on the question how best to minimize the abuse of power.

Jane's anarchy was diametrically opposed in spirit and terminology to Dave's conservatism. But the questions fired after the talks demanded to know the immediate practical significance of holding to either viewpoint. Discussion whittled away the seeming differences until the viewpoints were, practically, hardly distinguishable. Jane is against institutionalized violence. Dave at first concerned for the defence of the nation, took up the international human cause and argued against institutionalized violence. Jane's position was basically that each person should do, not what any authority tells him but what he thinks right, and not be put off by social or legal pressures and expectations. Dave's position was basically that a person should obey the law except where he thinks the law is wrong.

All that is needed to equate these positions is the assumptions that people prefer harmony to disharmony. If you add to Jane's position the hypothesis that in choices in which people have no moral preference, they will, for the sake of order, do what others want or what others hold to be right.

## CRAVING

That people do basically want order is evidenced by the near universal craving for authority in one form or another. Jane's "system" is that we act according to our own values, not necessarily according to the law. But it is interesting that almost everybody who hears Jane's proposal, expresses the fear that disorder would follow. Surely if we want order now, with law, we will still want order then, without law.

Why then, as Jane often asks, don't people trust each other without coercion to want harmony. Why don't we trust people to care—to want harmony with others? What do we trust? The system? The nation—states? The Govts? Surely these, the machines of institutionalized, depersonalized decision-making have wrought far more destruction, violence and horror than could the worst conceivable consequence of Jane's non-system in which moral agents, persons, are the decision-makers.

Hopefully, doing what we each think right would not mean changing most of what we do, but it is a way of bringing meaning to



Jane Hanne

what we do to each other. 'motives' would be our own— for people could replace duty society.

Phil O'Carroll

# Revue lives!

Despite malicious rumours to the contrary, there will be Capping Revue this year.

Carrying the title Oh, Bombay the intimate-style revue will be staged in the University Hall.

Steve Gordon, president of the 5 & 9 Club which will be presenting the show, says there is an urgent need for strippers. Also needed are backstage crew, ushers etc. Steve promises that those who do work for the revue will be invited to the big rave-up scene which traditionally takes place after the season.

He warns however that last year's scene was enjoyed mainly by those who had the foresight to wear skin-diving gear.

Frank E. Evans Lunchtime Entertainment Band has graciously consented to play God

Save the Queen. Stephany G...

# Banquet

The Masque Banquet, planned for Capping, has been cancelled. Admin Secretary Vaughan Price told the last Exec meeting that previous functions had lost money and caused damage to the caf tables.

# Auction

House Committee is to hold its annual Lost Property auction next Wednesday in the quad.

# BERGER

# PAINTS

## KEEP ON KEEPING ON