

CRACCUM

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VOLUME 44, ISSUE NO. 22 & THE LAST

Free to students

Fortnightly paper proposed to replace 'Focus'

A proposal for a national fortnightly newspaper financed by the New Zealand University Students' Association was Auckland's contribution to the continuing "Focus" debate at an NZUSA special general meeting last weekend.

Ex-President Mike Law, in submitting the proposal, said such a paper would be "orientated to both the student body and the young people involved in political activities, gangs, other tertiary groups, young workers, etc."

"This alliance is not unreasonable. In Auckland for example, it came together at Albert Park, at Youth Council open forums and in a number of broad-based protests.

TENUOUS

"However we do admit that at the moment these contacts are tenuous, and one of our aims is to increase inter-group communication, both intra and inter city. This proposal is not designed to appeal to the middle class, if they buy it, it will be out of curiosity.

Law's report says the paper would be printed folded tabloid (like Craccum, but folded once again) with a colour cover and printed offset.

He proposes that the paper be printed in Auckland because, in view of NZUSA's lack of office space, the Craccum office could be used for the first six months or year. He points out that the Craccum facilities were designed to handle two papers. The report points out however, that such a paper could easily be produced



Mike Law

Law recommends that the paper be produced by a limited company as this would lessen the extent of libel damages and would keep the paper free from the interference of student politicians. He proposes that the

editor be given full editorial responsibility and that a board similar to the Craccum Administration Board be set up to control the finances.

Staff would include the editor, a technical editor, a secretary, an advertising manager and distribution as well as a photographer who would be paid a small retainer.

CIRCULATION

Law estimates that the 32-40

page paper would have a circulation of about 38,500 the bulk of which could be sold in Auckland at a price of 15 cents.

The estimated total cost for 26 issues in the first year would be \$66,652 with a projected return of \$80,875. This gives a return of \$14,223 or about \$550 per issue. Most of the editorial positions would be salaried and there is provision for payment to contributors.

This is based on a sales return on 25,000. The report suggests that the first two issues be given away free.

LATE NEWS.—The Auckland proposal for a national fortnightly newspaper has been accepted by NZUSA.

Most of the Auckland ideas (outlined elsewhere on this page) were accepted but the circulation has been slashed from 38,500 to 15,000. The Auckland delegation argued that 10,000 could be sold in Auckland. It was decided

to ask each Association to look into the problems of distribution in each area.

The first two issues will be distributed free and the number of issues per year has been dropped to 25.

It was decided that the paper would be aimed at students in particular and young people in general and would be reasonably objective. The Auckland report suggested a more subjective paper.



Son of Floyd

sgm

TODAY QUAD 1p
ABORTION - m

Curiously, Congress

Preparations are now under way for the 23rd annual University of Curious Cove. This year's bash is being organized by Clare Donovan and assorted other bods from Canterbury—including Riki Horley, who is responsible for the posters which are beginning to appear (and disappear) around our notice boards.

For the uninitiated among us who don't know who, what, where, or why Congress is, it is a kind of week-long (23rd to 30th Jan.) get together, whereat students and staff from all universities (and I mean all—there was even a Canadian there last year) have a chance to talk over current issues, and listen to talks from well-known people. Last year some 105 students and sundry other souls turned up for a session of solving the world's problems, generally centering on a theme of the New Society. As for the theme of Congress '71, if you hear tales of it being a forum for the Fem-Lib movement, don't believe it. This, of course, could be a topic for discussion, as one can never tell what will come up. It also appears likely that race relations will be on the agenda, as some of the speakers are involved in this field.

SPEAKERS

The list of speakers has not yet been finalized, but those definitely coming include Jane and Jim Ritchie (Maori Studies etc.), Dr Brooke, (lecturer at Sydney Institute of Fine Arts), and Albie Orme (also concerned with race relations).

In between talks there is the opportunity to relax in splendid isolation—no radio, T.V., and newspapers only if you order one in advance. But don't get the idea that the place is primitive—all the home comforts are there.

If you are interested in coming, go get a blurb-sheet from Heidi at Studass, or come and see me (Ian Macduff), Room 509, Law School, ph. 74-740 ext. 9416. Application forms should be available in a couple of weeks.

Fleming prize

Nominations for the David Fleming Memorial Prize for student writing close at 5 p.m. today.

The competition is open to all students enrolled at Auckland University in a course of study that would make them eligible to compete in a Universities' Tournament. It is worth \$30 and will be awarded to the writer of the most meritorious article published in Craccum, or any Association or club publication during the first and second terms.

The judges will be the Dean of the English Department or his deputy and a senior Auckland journalist appointed by the Vice-Chancellor.

Articles should be submitted to the office today.

Bloody students



Students bled profusely last week to provide the Auckland Blood Bank with more than 1800 units of blood. Naturally, the "New Zealand Herald" gave the news a couple of column inches on an inside page in marked contrast to the banner display made of last year's marijuana vote. Remember that wonderful headline "Students Vote For Hemp"? This must surely be a good indication of the "Herald's" lack of objectivity.



49 HIGH STREET, AUCKLAND

1970 tour—the last

The struggle against racist sport is only just beginning. New Zealand is still overrun by blind and arrogant Rugby administrators, cowardly politicians, a biased Press and a television-numbed public. The burden of opposing apartheid therefore still falls to the active minority.

The aptly-named NZRFU administrator, Mr Ron Burk, expounded his view in the *Auckland Star* last week that all anti-tour demonstrators should go to South Africa to see for themselves. The assumption behind that remark is that Mr Burk, having seen for himself, is now convinced that apartheid is a good policy. Yet, reading further, one encountered a question which sought Mr Burk's opinion of what he had seen of apartheid. Leaping (albeit clumsily) to the other side of a mental fence, Mr Burk replied that he had gone as a Rugby man and had not really seen much of apartheid.

But to get back to this question of the demonstrators' going to South Africa. Every opponent of apartheid would welcome the opportunity. Yet since we cannot all get a free trip as All Black managers, would the NZRFU be prepared to subsidize the cost of the trip? At least it would show the Union's sincerity in the debate.

There is also the minor technicality of visas. Would the NZRFU or Mr Burk be prepared to support the demonstrators' applications for visas?

There have been other early-warning signs that the battle over the proposed 1973 tour by the Springboks of New Zealand is on.

One entire letter column in the *Auckland Star* last week was taken up by Mr Delamore of the Friends of South Africa warning of the Red peril from anti-tour demos and an exceedingly camp letter from the South African consul in New Zealand saying what a wonderful team the All Blacks were even though they'd had the shit beaten out of them and how wonderful it was that the Springboks had beaten them but that we were still friends, weren't we? and so on.

Quite simply, the 1973 tour must not take place unless South Africa is prepared to send a truly representative team.

It's time to start organizing now so let's get into it.

It had to be mentioned. Jimi Hendrix died of an overdose of drugs in London last week.

staff

Editor: Ted Sheehan,
Technical editor: David Kisler
Editorial secretary: Sue Tattersfield
Arts editor: Richard King
Editorial staff: Richard Rudman, Jil Eastgate, Tony Haszard, Sue Millar Jocelyn Logan, Janet Bogle, Christine Wren, John Shennan, Barbara Lagan, Ken Hutchison, John Daly-Peoples, F. Bruce Cavell
Photographers: Alan Kolnik, Clive Townley, Murray Jones, Ron Park, K.J. Witten-Hannah, Graham Wardell
Columnists: Bill Rudman, Mike Law, Tim Shadbolt, Donna Breiteneder, Keith McLeod
Advertising manager: Leo Pointon
Advertising assistants: James Austin, Robbi Page
Distribution: Ruth Bookman
Sports Editor: Tim Haslett.

having a ball?
 masses of gear

at

jennifer dean



BOUTIQUE

This space provided
 for armchair-REVOLUTIONARIES



Sir,
 I should like to congratulate Mr Richard Rudman, your reporter on his most perceptive analysis of the N.Z.U.S.A. Winter Council Mr Rudman's imitations of Professor McChumpman are, I am pleased to say, becoming increasingly self-assured, and I'm sure he'll make Checkpoint one day; he ought to watch these semi-colons, however, and his sentences might well on the whole end a little more climactically, if I might be permitted that one small observation.

Erudite and rotund though he was, I do nevertheless feel that Richard (I may call him Richard, may I not?—or Dick perhaps) was a little astray in his analysis of the Waikato effort. We were not trying to drum up support for any invasion of our Administration block this term, since we'd be quite capable of handling it ourselves, and anyway it probably won't be necessary, since the Administration are currently being extremely reasonable. When the Crunch comes, however, you may be sure that Dick will be the first, positively the first, person we will not turn to!

Also, our 'doctrinaire radical kick' (to use Dick's most eloquent metaphor) was not really intended to 'impress' anyone. Unlike the undoubtedly dazzling grandstand performers from some other associations, Waikato delegates say what they believe when and how they like, rather than what they hope people might like to hear.

The future, indeed is not bleak. But as one leading ex-student journalist remarked to me: "probably the worst people to write about student politics are failed student politicians."

Peter Fletcher
 President, W.U.S.A.

Sir,
 As a result of submissions presented to the Auckland City Council re the Council's decision to ban processions on late shopping nights in Queen Street and Karangahape Road, the Council has seen fit to resolve that this resolution be rescinded. A wise and wonderful decision indeed!

It would seem, I would humbly suggest, that the pure soul of these aldermen has "mounted on native wings disdaining little sport, and cut a path into the heaven of glory, leaving a track of light for men to wonder at."

Bill Spring.
 President
 AUSA.

Sir,
 In my article Asia and Israel, (issue 21) there was an error in the first sentence of the sixth paragraph. This should read: "The conflict (is) . . . the clash between right and right", not "right and left".

— Alan Kolnik

Sir,
 I'm pissed off by the way the organisers of Bludday, and various other appeals, go about getting the support of people at this university.

The handing out of Give Blood stickers may well simply be a method of spreading the word, but I'm sure the effect is to blackmail those who have not volunteered, into doing so. Sure, it's a very effective way of overcoming the apathy a lot of people have towards such causes, but its effect nevertheless, is to isolate the 'ins' from the 'outs', putting unfair pressure on the latter.

The same applies to the 'I Gave, now I Feel Fine' rubbish that was dished out during Proesh. Most people are generous if they understand why particular causes need support; to sell what amounts to 'certificates of generosity' merely arouses the childish thrill, usually latent, displayed by most peacock-like, medal-bearing, R.S.M's.

Stickers like these debate what could be an enjoyable experience.

Although I think blood donation is a wonderful act, I don't think the organisers should employ the same methods as do such rackets as churches and R.S.A. i.e. passing around a plate, poppies etc. This is obviously a worthy cause, so such tactics are not necessary.

My final bitch is that I don't like being referred to as an 'apathetic bastard' by posters and by megaphone. To get a person's help, it is not necessary to abuse him.

A.E. Cannell.

Sir,
 I have nursed two grievances against Craccum and/or its contributors during the years of our acquaintance.

The first is the use of emotionally charged descriptions of fact—situations and perjorative epithets applied to people. Coupling this with broad generalisations drawing conclusions not justified logically by the arguments presented, I often doubt the impartiality of the author.

The second is the use of a word of several shades of meaning without distinction among them. It is sometimes difficult to extract the core meaning from the penumbral variations. For example when student writers speak of 'rights' as they frequently do, do they mean rights properly so called or powers and abilities, privileges and licences or immunities, each of which is essentially different.

Can Craccum require of its contributors this added precision of thought?

F.W. McInnes

Sir,
 My grandson gave me a Craccum dated September 10, with an Anzac article in it. I write to say that the writer of the article has missed the true

meaning of Anzac: I cannot really blame him—he wasn't there at the time and the true meaning is so subtle that it is easily missed and misunderstood. Here, I present my account of the meaning of Anzac.

It must be understood that the question of conscription has been distorted. Conscription has always been anathema to British people, it is an insult to the individual and only gives the army cannon fodder.

Today conscription is a fact of life but until 1916 it remained for us something totally foreign. Britain has once again dropped it but it apparently continues in uncivilised parts of the world.

Now to my main points. Why did so many enlist to fight? Certainly the war promised relief from the long years of financial depression and humdrum existence—but it was something more than that. In 1914 all of

Europe knew once war began that it was going to be a classic, we knew of the arms race, and the rising tension. Now that the balloon had gone up we knew we could expect a clash of the giants. It was a spectacle not to be missed, it was an experience not to be missed—a once in a life-time chance, after all Europe had not had a big war since 1815.

We enlisted for fear of missing out on a unique experience; patriotism arose later when we were in the trenches suffering the miseries of the Western Front determined that the Huns wouldn't break before we did—that's what patriotism is, hoping and praying that the other nationality cracks up before yours.

Now my final point; why do we commemorate the war? Quite briefly because the war was the unique experience we had hoped

Apology & appeal

Craccum wishes to refute any suggestion in last week's lead story on the caf that the mess on the tables is the fault of the cafeteria staff or management. References to badly cooked food were taken from the complaints of caf customers to the cafeteria committee two months ago and we are assured that they do not apply now. Conversely, Craccum denies strongly the suggestion of the Administrative Secretary, Mr Vaughn Preece and others that the photograph which accompanied the article was jacked up in any way. The photograph was taken in March of this year and is genuine.

Relevant to this, there has been an appeal from the cafeteria staff for students to improve their eating habits and conditions. At present, the cafeteria is shorthanded and there has been difficulty in finding full-time staff who feel they will be laid off as soon as the holidays arrive. The message is simple: if you don't pick up your plates, they may be just left there until the staff can find time to pick them up. It's a co-operative effort so do your bit.



"I put sex and commerce back into Xmas," says Father Philthmas

Santa Thwaites and his red-nosed staff will be at the U.B.S. right through the long vacation so pop along and sit on their knees — anytime.

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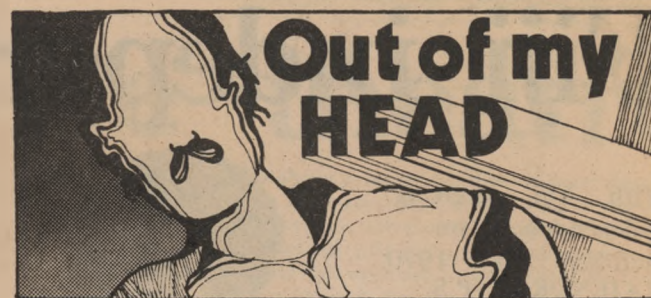
for; it drew men together in a common experience. But we got together to remember it because only those who were there can really understand what an impact the war had on us. Only we can understand the real meaning of Anzac—not the parsons, politicians of N.S.W. Department of Education. I first went up to the Western Front in the build up for the Somme. I was 17, a second-Lieutenant in a Highland Regiment. In that battle—Somme—we lost over 500,000 men (more than the total U.S. strength in Vietnam). This was the battle that introduced me to the unique experience—cold chilling terror.

That is what the unique experience was—a man sobbing his heart out as he hears his friends slowly dying and knowing that his friend will die because he cannot bring himself to risk the machine gun fire to bring him in from no-man's land.

It is a terrible decision to have to make, 'his life or mine', and these decisions had to be made constantly. It de-humanises a man—that is the unique experience.

You youngsters should commemorate it—not to idolise war which would be a terrible mistake—commemorate it because millions of youngsters of your own age and younger went through it and survived thus showing what man can endure if he needs to—and thereby ensure that you don't let yourselves drift into anything similar. We are in Vietnam today because the world has chosen to forget the lessons of 1914-1918.

Signature illegible
(Abridged)



Open letter to the editor

Dear Ted,

You will be pleased to know that after suffering the privations of working rather solidly for some weeks, I have finally finished my thesis. You will be less pleased to know that I haven't a clue as to how I am going to fill this column. Even though an armchair revolutionary in your last issue talked of the "outpourings of the prolific pen of W.G. Rudman" I can assure both you and him that both W.B. Rudman and his pen feel rather exhausted. My only consolation is that three examiners are now faced with the boring task of reading my thesis. To any of your readers who are sick of swotting, or sick of preparing to swot, just remember that all the rubbish you write, they have to read.

One thing that did depress me a couple of weeks ago, was an article in Craccum about the new theatre, which seriously called the garden outside the cafeteria the Rudman Memorial Gardens. Although I probably love myself as much as anyone loves themselves, that sort of thing gives me a bit of a pain.

The year those gardens were developed, Phil Thwaites our friendly capitalist pig in the Bookshop, published a Guide to the Student Union for freshers, and as a joke called the garden the Rudman Memorial Gardens. I thought it a joke too, until people started telling me I had a bit of a nerve naming it after myself. After this the student mind got to work and names flew thick and fast. Some of the more publishable ones were Rudman's Folly and Rudman's Hole. One of the more offensive ones, but one that has a certain explicitness was the Hole and Hump, which I understand was coined by a group of catty females in honour of a female friend of theirs who was rather well endowed; but in the wrong places. Surely any of these names could be used, if a name is necessary; but the Rudman Memorial Gardens makes me feel as if I'm dead or dying. This may be true, but I don't particularly wish to be told.

This naming game does tend to rebound though. One case that comes to mind is Alaska, bought from Russia by Henry Seward for the U.S.A. It became quickly known as Seward's Folly. I wouldn't mind guessing who had the last laugh. Perhaps I should try a counter-attack on Phil Thwaites and his Bookshop. "Order your books at the Capitalist Cavern, and get them in time to sell as out of print antiques", could be a start. I'm only joking of course, just like Phil was.

Seriously though, now I've finished my thesis I haven't any more excuses for staying here. Great stuff, at last, 'Thank God', I hear you cry, but could you allow me to use the rest of this column for something serious.

When I first arrived at University, too many years ago, I was fired with all the great ideals that I expected to flow from every member of the University. Like many other students, it didn't take long, approximately three months, for me to become completely disillusioned and consequently rather depressed and critical about the whole facade we call the University. It has taken me most of the remaining period I have spent here to realise that the ideal and concept I had of the University does exist, it was just that I didn't understand what I was looking for. I expected by some mysterious alchemy, to be imbued with a spirit of tolerance, to meet people who had the answers to all man's problems etc. Instead I found ordinary human beings, some bigoted, some stupid, most selfish, all the normal attributes of human beings. Most of them are still here or have been replaced by equally ordinary people. But given all this ordinariness, (if there is such a word), where else could people be able to do their individual thing and be accepted? Where else would activities like Agora, Free University or even Forum be allowed to flourish? Where else would a body that financially supports radical activists, fascists, Maoists etc, Christians, anti-Americans etc be called establishment and bureaucratic? I'm talking of course of the Student's Association.

The value of the University or rather in being part of the University is not found in what you can be given in lectures or anywhere else but in what you can do for yourself. While agreeing with many of the criticisms of teaching which are flourishing at the moment, one that leaves me cold is the call for relevance. Obviously a lecture should be relevant to the subject being taught but surely it is up to the individual to make it relevant to himself. I shudder to think of courses for 1000 students prepared by a teacher whose main aim is to make them relevant to the prevailing political climate or latest student fad. Have you ever heard of little boxes on the hillside? I would rather be allowed to make knowledge that I have acquired, relevant to me, personally, than be fed information which had been prepared by someone else in anticipation of what he had considered I would consider to be relevant.

Finally I would like to thank all those members of the University, from the gardening and maintenance staff to the Vice Chancellor, who have helped me, and suffered me, over the last eight years. One group who deserve special mention are the administrative staff both of the Student's Association and the University. During my term as President and later, while on Senate and Council, I never failed to be amazed at the attitude of these people. In over-crowded quarters, with a University that has expanded from 5,000 to 10,000 students in five years, their sole aim has been to make it easier for students to study and to be generally well served. With them professorial foibles take second place.

And if you've read this far, Mr Editor, could I thank you for not losing your temper every time my column has arrived long after the closing date.

W.B. Rudman

Thomson replies to O'Carroll

The following letter was received by Phil O'Carroll after he had forwarded a copy of his article "Suggestions to calm the cops", printed in Craccum 10 on June 4, to the Minister of Police, Mr Thomson.

Dear Mr O'Carroll,

Thank you for your letter dated 7 June and for forwarding for my comment your article headlined "Suggestions to Calm the Cops".

Ordinarily I would have answered earlier but I was awaiting the report of the Ombudsman in respect of the Agnew demonstration, and the decision of the Solicitor-General and the Coroner's verdict in relation to the unfortunate death of Mr Bruce Glensor. This was necessary because both these subjects were the basis of your main contention that Police were becoming more violent. I shall now deal with your various points in the order in which I find them in the article.

No doubt you are now aware that in the Glensor case the Solicitor-General has held that the use of firearms was justified and that this is supported by the Coroner's verdict. Your article does therefore tend to get away to a false start. The other matter you have used to support your case relates to the Agnew demonstration and here, even though the Ombudsman has been critical of a few police, the demonstrators also came in for their share of criticism. In any event, the Ombudsman's findings fall a long way short of highly emotional accounts to which the public were hitherto treated and which no doubt influenced the composition of your article.

Even if you do regard the Agnew demonstration as being against the Police, it would be unfair to disregard the hundreds of demonstrations which were peaceful. To be fair, any judgment must be made within the context of all the demonstrations. Moreover, would it not be more appropriate to judge the Police by the actions of the majority rather than the minority?

Your suggestion that there be a "de-sensitization programme" for Police to stop them reacting when called "PIG", has been referred to a leading psychiatrist. He considers this undesirable, and adds that although the Police could be conditioned to not react to a particular insult, if the demonstrators changed to other tactics the training would be useless. Surely the solution would be for demonstrators not to call the Police "PIGS". After all, it is not the Police that they are demonstrating against.

Next, without producing any supporting facts or evidence, you mention Police over-reaction, a convenient assumption which keeps the article rolling but is itself without support.

Dealing with your point about the polarization of the "normal" and "non conformist", I would urge a greater degree of tolerance by both groups so that the situation can be defused. I note that you place in the minority group persons with tertiary education and Polynesians. I hope you are aware that an increasing number of Police are attending University, and that there is probably a greater proportion of Maoris in the Police than amongst demonstrators, or for that matter, at University.

Your assertion that the "average Kiwi" has more chance with getting away with crime and that the Police "find more misbehaviour" amongst the minority groups is wide of the mark, and like other claims in the article, not supported by facts or figures. As to your assumption that the Police are unable to distinguish between dissent and disorder I would prefer the Court's judgment of their actions, however interesting your view may be.

I now turn to your proposal of a Council to govern the Police, comprising, as you suggest, the Minister of Justice, a Member of the Opposition, a representative of the Law Society, a representative of the Polynesian peoples, a representative of the country's students, a man engaged with welfare work with young people generally, a sociologist, a social worker actually engaged in prison work. I am pleased to note that you do not intend this Council to "make or change the law"—apparently you intend Parliament to retain this traditional function. However, I was a little surprised that the Council did not include the Minister of Police or, incidentally, the Commissioner of Police, on whom the law places the responsibility of controlling the Police.

Dealing now with each of the suggested members of the Council. As the Minister of Justice is associated with the appointment of the judiciary and is responsible for penal policy and reforms to criminal statutes, it would be highly undesirable that he be associated with law enforcement; this principle is recognised by constitutional experts. The appointment of an Opposition Member would be against the accepted democratic rule that the country, including Government

Departments, is governed by members of the Government, which is of course the majority party. To saddle the Opposition with the responsibility of government is to do away with the most important function of an Opposition, which is to be free to criticise the actions of government. I doubt that the Law Society would want to be associated with the control of the Police any more than the Police would wish to control the Law Society. In any event the Commissioner of Police has on his staff two Solicitors who are members of the Wellington Law Society. As previously mentioned, we have many Polynesian Police officers, but if anything special was called for I am sure that the Department of Maori and Island Affairs would soon bring it to my notice or my fellow Maori Parliamentarians would do so either personally, or formally in the House. I agree that a man engaged in welfare work with young people generally should be concerned in the formulation of Police policy, but I would prefer the Commissioner's personal advisor on these matters, the Director of Youth Aid Section who, incidentally, gained a Diploma of Criminology at your University and has just returned after furthering his studies overseas on a Human Rights fellowship.

As to your next suggested member, a student, I have difficulty in following how you have singled out this group for representation on the proposed Council. However, students are welcome as recruits for the Police, either before or after graduation. I would agree that a sociologist would be useful but only in the capacity of an advisor; and here I would point out that the Commissioner has three men on his staff who have studied sociology as part of University courses.

Probably the most curious aspect of your article is that although it is directed against Police it is addressed to an audience of University students and I am left wondering why you had not written instead on a subject such as "Suggestions to Calm the Students", a subject with which you would perhaps be well equipped to deal.

Having criticised your suggestions I ought, before concluding, try to make a positive suggestion. In my view it would be better if both the Police and demonstrators put their own house in order rather than pointing the finger at each other. Distrust and prejudice—notable obstacles in the way to peaceful demonstrations—would be reduced and some meaningful dialogue developed. As proof of this point, the last big demonstration at Wellington was a great success because the Police and students sat around the table together, and after full expression of both viewpoints agreed to a common plan and kept it.

I conclude with the words I used at the end of my speech on the second reading of Martyn Finlay's Public Order Bill "... it is much better if everybody recognises that there are other people to be considered".

I hope that you will find my comments useful.

Yours sincerely,
David Thomson
Minister of Police

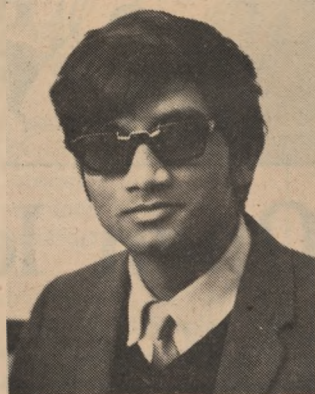
Capping book editor

Nominations for Capping Book Editor 1971 are now open and will close on October 1st at 5 pm. Forms available from Studass Office.

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Fiji independence—the background

With Fiji receiving independence on October 10, 1970, RAJENDRA P.S. CHAUDHARY, History (hons) student from Fiji wrote the following article for Craccum.



R.P. Chaudhary

For any country the achievement of independence is a major event, a turning point in its history. And so it is with Fiji, which after ninety-six years of British colonial paternalism, will receive independence on October 10, 1970. The speed with which events have occurred in Fiji over the past few years has taken many by surprise within and without Fiji. Only about two years ago an important section of Fiji's leaders, namely the Federation Party leaders, were demanding with great fervour independence and common roll with one-man, one-vote. The other important section of Fiji's leaders in the Alliance Party were violently opposed to both these demands and to any constitutional changes.

Intransigence reigned in both camps; the vehement polemics not only hindered agreement or compromise on issues big and small in the Legislative Council, but also aroused emotions in the country at large. Reconciliation between the two parties seemed out of the question, and because of this deadlock, because of the Alliance Government's often quite understandable suspicion of Federation designs, and hence its desire to maintain the status quo, the voice for independence was a voice crying in the wilderness. At best independence seemed a very remote possibility indeed—certainly not two years away.

1968 BY-ELECTION

1968 was a crucial year for Fiji. In September 1967 the opposition in the Fijian legislative Council, the Federation Party, had walked out of the Council Chambers following the defeat of a motion by the Leader of the Opposition, Mr A.D. Patel calling for constitutional revision. The Federation Party stated its intention of forcing a by-election for the seats vacated by them so as to reaffirm its popular mandate.

What followed was one of the most bitter political contests in Fiji. The Alliance Party did its best to undermine Federation support and get its candidates elected wherever it thought this was possible; the Federation Party realized that defeat in even one constituency and/or a reduction in the Party support would greatly weaken its position in the Legislative Council. The political campaigns reached a climax by September, 1968, when all the Federation candidates won the by-election with even greater majority than before.

With this victory the Federation Party had made its point; it had won all the Indian communal seats on a platform calling for among other things, constitutional revision, the introduction of a common electoral system, with one-man, one-vote and the desirability of immediate independence. However, it was now the turn of the Fijians to make their point. The Federation victory aroused anger and indignation amongst most Fijians. The Fijian Association, claiming the overwhelming support of the majority of Fijians stated: "Fijians are going to fight now for their own rights and recognition as a race in their own country." Fijian back-benchers organised a series of meetings attended by thousands of Fijians. Resolutions rejecting independence and a common electoral roll for Fiji were passed as were resolutions calling for the deportation of the 250,000 Indians in Fiji. Tension ran high in the country; there were some isolated acts of violence, but there was no major spark to ignite the powder-keg. The situation in Fiji was very similar to the one in Malaysia in June 1969, when an election victory by a predominantly Chinese party led to Malay-Chinese riots and bloodshed. Fortunately, in Fiji there were no riots of large scale violence, important leaders on both sides exercised great caution and restraint.

BY ELECTION AFTERMATH

Although the immediate effects of the by-election were undesirable, paradoxically it was the by-election and its aftermath which in the long-run produced the most desirable results. For more than anything else the by-election and the violence that it almost led the country into brought about a change of attitudes in both the Federation and the Alliance Party. In his first public assessment of the by-elections Fiji's Chief Minister Ratu Sir Kamisese Mara said: "The tension that had built up among Fijians merely underlined the fact that there was no other way to run the country except through tolerance and understanding. . . . The tension will ease. It gives us a better and more realistic foundation to build on." Both parties realised that intransigence would lead to nowhere—compromises must be sought, issues on which compromise or agreement was impossible should be shelved aside for the time being, issues on which compromise was possible should be discussed so as to build up a common ground of agreement.

It is believed that after the 1968 by-election, Britain sought the help of New Delhi to prevent racial violence in Fiji. The Indian Government in 1969 sent to Suva one of its most skilled and top-ranking diplomats, Mr A.P. Venkateswaran, as the Indian Commissioner in Fiji. Mr Venkateswaran had been India's ambassador to Ethiopia, Czechoslovakia, West Germany and Soviet Russia. Thus there was deliberate purpose in the selection of a top-ranking diplomat like Mr Venkateswaran for the Fijian post, and his influence was for compromise and peace.

As the tensions of the by-election subsided the long over-due dialogue between the two parties commenced. It is not true to say that this dialogue started because of change of leadership in the Federation Party as a result of Mr A.D. Patel's death because talks between the two parties had started long before the death of Mr Patel, in September 1969. In fact, at the time of his death, talks on further constitutional progress had begun between the two parties in an atmosphere of goodwill; there was growing rapprochement between the parties and in this Mr Patel, as the leader of the National Federation Party, had undoubtedly played an influential part. Although the inter-party talks were held in secret and nothing was disclosed, probably because of some of the local newspapers habit of twisting reports to suit their own political lines, the important fact was that the parties had begun to negotiate in an atmosphere of goodwill and mutual trust and this they had never done before.

MALAYSIAN RIOTS

I think it is appropriate to mention here that one of the most important and probably the saddest events which occurred in mid 1969—an event which did not go unnoticed by Fiji's leaders—was the racial violence which erupted in Malaysia in June, 1969; Malaysia had



Ratu Sir Kamisese Mara

so far been a prime example of a country with harmonious race relations; however, the destruction and deaths of the Malaysian riots served only too well as an example to Fiji's leaders of what can happen when racial violence erupts. Thus within less than a year confrontation and conflict had turned into co-operation and compromise.

The two parties continued to hold meetings prior to the constitutional conference held in London in April this year. After two weeks of talks in London agreement was reached between the British government and the Fiji delegation that Fiji will receive independence on October 10 this year. A draft constitution was also drawn up to be ratified later by the Legislative Council of Fiji. On the whole this new constitution was met with general approval in contrast to the constitution which had emerged from the 1965 constitutional conference which was bitterly criticised and opposed by the N.F.P. and reluctantly accepted with protest.

On the basis of the 1965 constitution the Legislative Council has thirty-six elected members and four ex-officio members. There are separate communal rolls on which nine Fijian members, nine Indian members, and seven general members (i.e. European, Chinese and other races not included in the Indian or Fijian rolls) are elected. In addition the Council of Chiefs elects two Fijian members and a system of cross-voting in three special electorates provides for nine members (three from each racial group) for whom electors of all races vote. Thus each voter has four votes,—in the communal roll he votes for a candidate of his own racial group standing in the electorate where he resides, and he also votes for one Indian, one Fijian and one 'general' candidate in the special, larger, cross-voting electorate. The Legislative Council consists of fourteen elected Fijian members, twelve elected Indian members, and ten elected general members.

"FEWER INDIAN SEATS"

Commenting on the 1965 London Conference in the N.Z. Listener, Roderick Alley, lecturer in the Department of Political Science at Victoria University wrote in 1969: "By failing to reach any compromise, the Indians were left in a situation of having fewer seats in the legislature than the Fijians. The Europeans, on the other hand, emerged from this conference as a community which was very definitely over-represented." Mr Alley further stated that likely changes in the next Constitutional Conference "will include at least some correction of this present imbalance." Mr Alley's prediction was correct for the new constitution has to a great extent corrected the present imbalance. The major changes from the present system are these: First, all 'official' members of the Legislative Council and the Council of Ministers will disappear. Government will become fully responsible; secondly the numerical strength of the Legislative Council, to be re-named the House of Representatives, is to be increased from thirty-six to fifty-two; thirdly, there will be parity between the Fijian and the Indian representative while the general representation in the House will be reduced; fourthly, a Senate will be appointed to review, amend or delay bills passed by the House, fifthly, Fiji will have a Governor-General whose powers will be similar to those of the New Zealand Governor-General.

The projected legislature will have twelve Fijian, twelve Indian and three general members elected on communal rolls. On the national roll, which has replaced the cross-voting system, ten Fijian, ten Indian and five general members will be elected; thus the new legislature will have twenty-two Fijians, twenty-two Indians and eight general members. The only difference between the cross-voting system and the national roll is that instead of the previous three constituencies the national roll will have ten constituencies each returning one Fijian and one Indian. The constituencies will be paired to return five general members.

FIIJANS FAVOURED

If one can assume that the general members will be sympathetic to the Fijians, as they have been so far, then Fijian interests are still well protected in the House of Representatives. The Senate is also clearly weighted in favour of Fijian interests; the Prime Minister will nominate seven members in the Senate; the Leader of the Opposition will nominate six; the Council of Chiefs will nominate eight, and the Council of Rotuma one.

One of the main Fijian concerns has always been the desire to retain his land. So as to give the Fijians assurance of continued possession of their land a special clause has been written into the new



Mr S.M. Koya, Opposition leader

constitution abolishing the present right of the government to acquire land compulsorily for the purpose of land settlement. Hence no future government can compel the Fijian to sell his land for the purpose of land settlement. If the government wishes to acquire land which is not Fijian-owned, it may have to prove before the Supreme Court its justification for acquisition of that land.

So as not to mar independence celebrations with election tensions, and to allow things to settle down a little the present Government will continue in office until October, 1971 when a general election will be held for the new 52-seat legislature. A Royal Commission is to be set up to examine the voting system. Both parties agree that common roll is the ultimate ideal, but while the N.F.P. wants it now the Alliance leaders believe that Fiji is not ready for common roll yet; they believe that more social integration is necessary before the common roll is introduced and that its introduction now will lead to Indian domination in politics.

PAST FOREIGN AID

In the past Fiji received considerable financial and technical aid from the British Government and especially from the Commonwealth development and Welfare Fund. These aids undoubtedly stepped up Fiji's social and economic development; educational and medical services have benefited in particular. The Conservative government has pledged to honour the Labour government's promises of financial and technical aids to Fiji. Fiji is to get £1.35 million plus technical assistance up to the end of March, 1971. If Britain enters the E.E.C., it could mean a change in Fiji's sugar market, although the Commonwealth Sugar Agreement guarantees Fiji a share of the British market until 1974. It is clear that independence will mean that Fiji will have to reduce its reliance on Britain. Fiji will have to look for aid and trade elsewhere and it is inevitable that Fiji will look much more towards New Zealand and Australia.

Unfortunately New Zealand has not shown a great deal of interest in the Pacific countries in general and in Fiji in particular in the past. It is only this year the New Zealand has seen fit to appoint a Commissioner in Fiji. The New Zealand Ombudsman Sir Guy Powles has quite rightly said that: "New Zealand has a special responsibility to the peoples of the Pacific Islands and is failing to discharge that responsibility adequately. This failure has been growing worse and could produce lamentable consequences for the island peoples and for New Zealand's national interest. The Pacific Islands are not our back yard. They are our front garden." It is true that a number of V.S.A.'s are working in Fiji, that the New Zealand government has donated the site on which the University of the South Pacific is built, that New Zealand students have donated books to the U.S.P. and some have even gone there to help and guide Fiji students in the running of their affairs; however, New Zealand must follow a more constructive policy at a higher level to contribute towards the success of the future "Dominion of Fiji".

SOURING FACTORS

Some of the factors which sour Fiji's attitude towards New Zealand are: firstly, until recently New Zealand had no diplomatic or trade mission in Fiji; Fiji is buying more from New Zealand but cannot sell more in return; private students from Fiji find it harder to attend New Zealand schools and universities; Fiji's economic development has not been greatly assisted by New Zealand; Fijians and Indians from Fiji do not have as easy an access to New Zealand as Europeans from Fiji; the banning by New Zealand of temporary work permits—the restoration of work permits would probably be the greatest direct help to Fiji's population.

The apathetic attitude of the New Zealand government towards Fiji is reflected in New Zealanders by and large. It is not hard to find a New Zealander who is not only apathetic towards Fiji, but also very dangerously misinformed—thanks to some of the local newspapers and magazines which write articles based on the assumption (or probably displaying a wishful thinking) that a violent racial conflict in Fiji is inevitable. For example, late last year a series of three articles on Fiji appeared in the New Zealand Weekly News: the picture presented was one where the Fijians and Indians hated each others guts and were prepared to devour each other at the first opportunity. These articles were strongly criticised and condemned in Fiji's Legislative Council by both the Government and the Opposition. Such articles misinform, and harm Fiji's image overseas, and as a country which depends largely on the tourist trade Fiji cannot afford to have such an unpleasant image projected abroad especially when it is utterly false.

Where would independence lead Fiji? I think there are good reasons to be optimistic about Fiji's future. One of the characteristics regarding Fiji's oncoming independence is the general apathy of the people of Fiji about the whole thing. The announcement that Fiji would become independent in October was not greeted with any strong reaction one way or another from the general public. Coupled with this apathy—and probably the reason for this apathy—is the fact that very realistically the people of Fiji are not expecting too much, if anything, from independence. People realise that independence will mean little change in everyday life; and that independence will not automatically bring prosperity. Thus unlike some other colonies Fiji is not achieving independence with very high hopes, the non-realisation of which can lead to disillusionment. Fiji is also at present experiencing a nationalism based not so much on anti-foreigners, but rather on what seems to be a general aspiration to build a nation. Fiji did not have to struggle and fight for independence and thus it could not and did not capitalise on anti-foreignism to achieve consensus among its peoples. Since the new nationalism has a more positive basis—that of helping the self—it has greater chance of enduring. The unifying effect of this nationalism should be welcome to all of Fiji's leaders. What happens in Fiji in the years to come will depend a great deal on the statesmanship of its leaders.

The years 1968-70 in Fiji were years of crisis, compromise and conciliation. Problems exist in Fiji still as they do in every other country; but with good leadership and statesmanship, the kind that exists in Fiji today, there is no reason why Fiji should not enjoy a peaceful and harmonious future.



Southwest Viti Levu

Kapow a the platform studying mo

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KEEP O HAPPENED twenty or t entrance, to containing : secured. Fift

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WE HAV OUR DEMA Flushed with young revolu to the seated SENT TO A WAY, WE H THE WAY. T SO IF YOU PRICE! For descend agai SERVE THE YOU?

The stud within the lit of his fellow would thrust Give him a ha Apparent

Reform viewed as live theatre

Kapow and Zap, in one bound the tall bearded student, leapt onto the platform between the library turnstiles. He glanced over the studying mob, holding his semi-automatic rifle at the ready.

Twenty one of his friends burst into silent library area. "TEN ON THE STAIRS! GO IN TWO'S FOR SAFETY! SEAL THE WHOLE DAMN PLACE OFF!" Several others waited around the entrance to make sure nobody could leave, and to make sure that all who entered would be rendered unable to leave.

KEEP ON WITH YOUR STUDYING AS IF NOTHING HAS HAPPENED! PLEASE! Our young student yelled. At the same time, twenty or thirty of our revolutionaries entered through the staff entrance, towards the back of the library. The studying area, containing approximately one thousand students and staff, was secured. Fifty three rifle carrying students were in control.

NO-ONE IS TO LEAVE TO TRY TO LEAVE! WE'LL SHOOT! WE ARE HOLDING YOU ALL UNTIL OUR DEMANDS ARE MET BY THE ADMINISTRATION. WE HAVE ALSO MADE SOME ADMINISTRATIVE DEMANDS ON THE GOVERNMENT WHICH MUST ALSO BE MET. The young warrior, surprised at the success of the take-over so far, stood on his perch shouting his orders through a megaphone. Some of his henchmen began to move through the disturbed atmosphere of the library, handing out pamphlets which stated the claims of the group.

WE HAVE NOT COME TO HARM ANYONE, WE JUST WANT OUR DEMANDS MET. YOU WILL WAIT HERE UNTIL THEN. Flushed with the action beads of perspiration on his forehead the young revolutionary continued to shout his demands and instructions to the seated populace. COPIES OF THIS DOCUMENT HAVE BEEN SENT TO ALL THE HIGH OFFICIALS CONCERNED. BY THE WAY, WE HAVE GOT THE COFFEE AND TEA MACHINES ON THE WAY. THEY WILL BE PLACED DOWN HERE BY THE DESK. SO IF YOU WANT A CUP YOU CAN GET ONE AT THE NORMAL PRICE! For the most part the sweaty study atmosphere began to descend again. NOT YET! THE GIRLS HAVEN'T ARRIVED TO SERVE THE COFFEE YET. WAIT FOR A FEW MINUTES WILL YOU?

The student jumped down and proceeded on to other floors within the library, to make clear what was happening. At least twelve of his fellows took guard at the entrance. Every few minutes they would thrust another unwary study-hound before them as he entered. Give him a handout to read. And tell him to find a desk.

Apparently, the young men and women who now held the

university library under their control, had been working towards their goal for some months. They had made their demands clear to the proper officials. They had received general agreement, that the demands ought to be met by these officials.

But nothing had happened. No red tape had been cut. So now the university was controlled by the frustrated petitioners for change.

ANYONE WHO WANTS TO JOIN US, HELP US, MAY GO AND PUT THEIR NAMES AND ADDRESSES ON PAPER. The megaphone boomed from above somewhere. JUST DOWN BY THE ENTRANCE DESK THERE WILL BE A FORM AVAILABLE IF YOU WANT TO. WE BELIEVE THAT OUR DEMANDS ARE JUSTIFIED. IF YOU DO, YOU SHOULD JOIN US.

The students who were sitting at their desks began to respond. They had read the pamphlet and they agreed. MORE PEOPLE WITH GUNS ARE NEEDED TO CONTROL THE COPS IF THEY ARRIVE. ANY VOLUNTEERS? The megaphone continued. JUST THINK YOU MIGHT NEVER GET THE CHANCE AGAIN. WE'VE GOT SOME GUNS, WE JUST NEED PEOPLE. The megaphone coughed and became quiet. Subtle activity continued throughout the building. It was 5.30 p.m. and as the officials who could fill the demands, now knew exactly what had happened, the student leader did not think that it would be long before his fellows, now under his thumb, would have the freedom they deserve.

Deserve? Yes did you know that students are actively forced to live together by the establishment? Did you realise that married students are unable to receive Student Health, allowance bursaries and so on just because they are married?

Did you also realise that the lecturers and tutors, the basis of higher learning in our society, get piddly wages? True they may not be actively complaining but wouldn't it be a lot better if we could keep some brains at the university? You can get all theoretical and say that if you were a good 'teacher' you would do it for nothing. But! If you were a good teacher, would you choose a higher rate of pay overseas if it was offered to you? Well would you?

Also have you poor book-learned devils ever wished that there was a bit more staff to talk over the courses with? They need at least a 50% increase in staff numbers to run this place properly. Don't they?

The list of demands goes on. The students in that library reading out of date books could be getting better learning from people and other methods such as film and tape, much more quickly and firmly. True we may have a reasonable B.A. and so on by world standards. But only a reasonable one? Is that all that you kiwi's want? You've

copped out at rugby, how about trying another field at being champs?

A car park would be a damn good thing as well. Free, or maybe a nominal fee. Instead of these blue and pink things on cars and bikes that appear regularly to feed our gold to the city administration. Did you know that these meters were originally an idea to keep the traffic turning over in shopping centres? You know, to make for more customers more often. Well are we selling bloody education up here or something? My God. At least rip up the meters, or shoot the cops on the little blue japanese bikes., with a b.b. gun until they go away.

And are you an overseas student? Well how about your problems. Yes the conference in Christchurch did have some results, but wouldn't it be nicer if you were equals with the residents in this place? You know, to promote the happy family feeling.

Exams! Exams? Christ there must be something better and Now! not in five years after all the red tape has been cut. By which time they'll have to start again anyway. Our radical friends with their guns held ready as a last resort, were going to ask for a committee to be set up. But they heard about committees. So what about a report, government or administration to be made in the next few months? So as it's results can be instigated next year. Yes Next Year. To hell with the paperwork involved, a lot of girls at the university can type and could do with a holiday job.

This short story was started as a joke. Instead of a petition. But it was too serious to be a story and became an essay. So if some of you are in agreement why haven't you done anything? A petition would be a start, maybe a good one which may bring about results in only ten years. Act you apathetic obscenities! Act on your consciences! Do you want everyone living together instead of marrying, just so that they can get their rightful benefits? Well (and all these other things) Do you?

Maybe a water-pistol up the arse of Studass might get results. But Studass is supposed to be doing the instigating of the changes. Act on some ideas you Exec twits before they spring away. To hell with the red tape and the stupid public servants who have been indoctrinated into respecting it, and submitting to it!

This is a threat. If not at you at least it is a threat to you. Who wants to have to use guns anyway? But they don't get flogged for nothing. So jump or spring or something 'cause we guarantee that if you think for a second you'll find some more demands that ought to be met for the sake of the future, new, society. And if you don't jump, then spring up when the 7 mm automatic bullets start pinging about.—John Marshall.

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Princes St. submissions

The Princes St. branch of the NZ Labour Party, comprised mainly of university students, staff and graduates, has drawn up submissions to be presented before the Broadcasting Authority's hearing into the need for a second television channel.

The branch has taken an active interest in broadcasting ever since 1968 when it formulated detailed proposals for the structure of radio and television in this country. Some of this was incorporated within the Labour Party's 1969 election policy.

CONCERN

The present submissions came about after a few members expressed concern at the conservative leanings of members of the Authority, and suggested that there were a number of important issues which might not receive adequate attention at the hearing.

A small committee was convened and it prepared six pages of submissions covering the need for a second channel, programme content, educational television, commercial content, programme hours, and censorship.

COMPLEMENTARY

One point stressed is the need for genuinely complementary

programming over two channels. This does not mean one channel catering for intellectual 'highbrows' and another serving the 'uneducated masses.' This would inevitably lead to a division in our society, with many people not prepared to seek the challenge of the stimulating programmes offered on the second channel. Instead, it was felt, two channels, each providing a balanced mixture

of popular entertainment and 'highbrow' programmes, are required.

Although coming out in favour of a second channel the committee, in a long preamble, stressed the advantages of a one-channel system.

COMMUNITY

In the absence of any alternative the present single channel has created a community of interest not previously experienced in New Zealand. For the first time in many years all New Zealanders have had the sense of common participation in a common experience, even though it may have been only over such an incident as a confrontation on Gallery.

The first week of the hearing, a fortnight ago, was taken up with the submissions of Associated Network Ltd. The Princes St. submissions will be heard when the hearing resumes on October 12.

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Craccum's arts



ORPHEUS 4/ed. Stephen Chan

The first thing that instantly strikes home about Orpheus 4 is its professionalism. Previous Orpheus were more like badly conceived programme booklets. This one carries itself off as a fine portfolio of writing and artwork. Large in size, the glossy card cover carries a very fine photograph of an oriental girl staring through a shattered window. Paul Jackson's comment on the Vietnam war—but it is the photograph that attracts rather than the 'message'.

Paul Jackson also took the photographs of the sculptured heads which accompany Stephen Chan's editorial. It must be the longest editorial ever to appear in a New Zealand literary journal. Certainly the saddest and the most resigned. Immediate sympathy is extended. "an editorial can be a confession/i am not ashamed" writes Chan—he details the struggle to keep publishing such a magazine, his outrage against established canons of New Zealand writing, his praise for rival magazine Freed. "in Auckland/in a corner of typography: some very holy madmen are producing a magazine called FREED." Chan's admiration and goodwill are boundless. But Orpheus 4 is also an incredibly good publication. There is certainly no need for shame or even comparison.

Richard King who handled the layout has succeeded very well. Aiming for a balance between the out-and-out experimental and the doggedly determined traditional, he has come up with a very pleasing style. The emphasis seems to be on the idea that Orpheus 4 is more a portfolio than a journal. The pages featuring Wystan Curnow's article, 'A Dozen Diversions On Boredom And The Arts' are particularly well handled. Much of their flavour is owed to Barry Linton's phallic comic strips. They seek you here, they seek you there, the phallus will seek you everywhere.

King has liberally thrown in cuttings from medieval manuscripts on astrology and religion. There is a strange religious tone throughout Orpheus 4: Gordon Clifton's illustration for 'Bluejay Song', Paul Jackson's crosses for Brian O'Sullivan's dreadfully depressing short story about crucifixion as a way of life, Michael Neill's steal from Jacobean drama.

Apart from religion, the other most prevalent air about the book, is politics. Reflecting the editor's thinking of course. But the poems are well done and advance beyond simple polemic. Paul Evison's 'lovesong' and Gary Langford's 'They Mix ...' are very brutal mannerist pieces of social comment—which succeed by the distancing of poet from the poem. No overt preaching here. Mike Paterson's 'Kent' dealing with the four deaths at Kent University is probably the least successful. Even Russell Haley has a stab with a poem about the effects of radio-active fallout. Haley's poem 'The Red Helpeth' is the most successful in the collection. "Seed parasol in the mountain/Everything was white!"

Mike Paterson's other poems under the heading 'Farewell Collection' are humorous little playthings—delightful, easy to take,

whimsical. A poem by David George called 'Fragments' is rather ordinary but is redeemed by King's device of interlacing the verses with tiny astrological star graphs. Nicholas Lorimer has a short story 'The Only Way To Live Is The Way To Go'. It doesn't quite succeed unless one works from the angle that the author constructed his word groupings to match the imagination of his central figure; in this case a madman locked away and overseen by guards with zoom lens spy-holes. The entire concept of the short story is very hard to work with. Lorimer will probably get much better as he develops. This is his first publication.

Owen Gager and Geoff Fischer, both well-known for their political activism, stare at each other from facing pages. Gager has devoted an entire poem to lament Fischer's current political stance. 'Archangel become cowboy' he calls him. Fischer in turn has satirized Denis Glover's 'Sings Harry' and sent up the entrenched Marxist dogma which afflicts Gager. 'Marx's Arse' is a joke poem. There is probably a swing against the avant-garde as well. It is more successful than Gager's effort which tends to lose itself inside its own imagery. But I like very much the final lines "Somebody says, 'there is no sky this morning' Somebody else, 'Oh, that was last night's rain.'"

Eleanor Horrocks has written a competent poem which one suspects has been revised time and time again. The final verse is obviously an experiment in juxtaposing the word 'Time' but emerges still with a trace of clumsiness. Mike Brockie's poem seems to be in the tradition of the British jazz/poetry school. Don Colebrook needs a very great deal of practice before he is published anywhere. John Paisley writes ordinary verse.

Chan's own poem 'Bluejay Song: My Wife Presenteth Me With Child' is taken from experimental work he has been doing lately. The very long effort tends towards fragmentation. It seems to be a token of his own self-disgust unless one can accept that Chan's imagery is drawn from literal experience. It is tempting to over-read the poem and infuse it with visions of stillborn messiah-hood but that is being overly harsh. Needless to say—Chan is currently editing a book of essays criticizing New Zealand writing—the critic must accept criticism in his turn. But it all depends on your taste, because 'Bluejay Song' is very technically proficient and there will be many people who can identify with Chan's self scrutiny.

All in all, Orpheus 4 is a very fine effort. Very well put together and tastefully presented. It seems a shame that only Auckland is experimenting with new styles in poetry and new ways of presenting that poetry. Journals from all the other centres are notorious for their explicit refusals to acknowledge that New Zealand writing is years behind international levels. In an area where editors act out godly roles of pure academism, it is most encouraging that the Auckland campus alone is producing two first class publications where the emphasis is on new approaches. Orpheus 4 should be bought and treasured.—Kathryn de Nave.



ART OF THE SPACE AGE / Preview / Auckland Art Gallery

This collection is certainly one of the most comprehensive exhibitions of kinetic art to be seen in Auckland ever. The majority of the works are under five years old and only three are over 10 years old; the Duchamp 1934, Calder 1950 and Malina 1957.

Kinetic art arises in the twentieth century due partly to the ability of the artist to make things move but mainly through a growth in the perception of space. No longer do Renaissance based concepts hold good for the twentieth century artists. Space has become infinite, Einstein's Theory of Relativity altered our conception of space light and time. It is in the changing appreciation of these elements that we arrive at kinetic art. It is the awareness of movement or the elements which constitute movement.

Movement itself is not a criteria (a spinning Mona Lisa is still the same thing, one gains nothing more from it). It is the use of movement that is important.

Pol Bury's menacing Erectile is one of the few pieces in the exhibition which evokes direct emotions. The slow clanking protuberances seem unrelated to the hidden machine which powers it. The sound of the machinery accompanies the moving arms and the piece tends to have an organic life of its own. It does not act like a machine and its square construction seems to oppose any life—there is a conflict between what we know and what we see, it is this which creates the disturbing reaction.

The most time consuming piece is Stan Ostojka-Kotkowski (an Australian of course)—it has a sound-light cycle of at least 15 minutes. Enclosed within an opened box a tree of red green and orange car rear lights. Sound and light complement and oppose in a prolonged chorus of a self contained environment.

J-R Soto's constructions attempt to create a three dimensional graphic work using overlays of perspex. Two planes in opposition to each other are changed by the movement of the viewer. In Vibration

with a Blue Square, a dynamic movement is created by utilising what are basic optical illusion facts. The interesting aspect lies in the utilization of the work of space by the painterly medium. The space is a painterly one but completely transitory, there is constantly changing illusion. This defies the normal laws of the painterly object.

Morellet's Sphere constructed of light rods all at right angles to each other creates strange illusions. Through square tubes of rods we see changing patterns of perspectives. The area and structure retain the spherical qualities but an internal change takes place. This is a type of sculptural minimal art. There is no inherent complexity. The complexity is created psychologically by the distortion of space and planes—this exists only in perceptions. This piece should be hung in an area of contrasting light. At Wellington the thing was suspended high up in a well-lit room. It is to be hoped Auckland doesn't do the same.

The Duchamp Rotorelief, made in 1934, is in many respects the model for a great number of the other works. A simply constructed machine, relying on a simple principle of illusion, it also has the element of much 20th century art—one needs only a few seconds to look at it. The eye-twitching effects can be appreciated for long periods but it need only be seen to be appreciated. While this is not necessarily an attribute of all 20th century art, it does occur. It is an acknowledgement of the transitory nature of visual things.

The Jean Tinguely pieces and that of Takis are superb examples of junk sculpture. Finely articulated pieces of scrap metal evoke a sense of the materials. We are also made aware of the ability of 20th century materials to create a strange organic life of their own.

This is an exhibition for touching and peering—please touch all the exhibits. Some of the pieces are for laughing at, others are laughing at you. They are making movement in all dimensions—even inside your head.—John Daly-Peoples.



ON THE BOARDS/TASTE/Polydor(Taste)/ reprinted from Rolling Stone

Taste is from the new wave of British bluesbands, breaking through the slavish rote of their predecessors into a new form that can only be called progressive blues. In other words, they use black American musics as the starting point from which to forge their own songforms and embark on subtle improvisational forays.

From the first notes of What's Going On, the tightness and precision of this band's instrumentalists is evident: the bass always complements the lead perfectly, never resorting to Jack Bruce fidgetings. And the crackling power of the guitar solo is made doubly heady by Rory Gallagher's unerring sense of restraint.

But Taste is evolving into much more than just another heavy voltmeter trio, as It's Happened Before, It'll Happen Again makes clear. After two angular, uptempo vocal choruses—like scat singing with words added—Gallagher takes off on a long whirlwind of a solo flight, first on guitar and then alto sax, that is jazz and rock and neither precisely. You can hear distant echoes in his guitar solo of Gabor Szabo, Wes Montgomery, and probably the Tony Williams Lifetime's John McLaughlin, but Gallagher has digested his mentors, be they blues bards, jazzmen or the Rolling Stones. He is his own man all the way, even on sax, where his statements are doubly refreshing by their piercing clear tone and the coherence of the ideas—we have needed a rock saxist with the inspiration and facility to blow something besides garbled "free" shit.

It may seem unfair to concentrate almost exclusively on Gallagher, but the group is really his own vehicle in every way—besides playing lead guitar and sax and harmonica, he also sings lead and wrote all the songs. His voice is crisp and personal and blessedly free of strained mannerisms. Gallagher is no shouter when he doesn't need to be—he treats his voice just like his other instruments, with an artist's sense of

ease and care for their delicacy.

The compositions are all excellent. Besides the unusual construction of It's Happened before, Eat My Words also stands out as an exercise in dynamics akin to Fleetwood Mac's Oh Well, and If I Don't Sing I'll Cry is stunning with its driving blues progression which suddenly bridges into a lyrical chorus ending in a thrilling falsetto note. But the most moving and advanced piece here is On the Boards. The muted, melancholy melody is as pregnant with deep restrained sorrow as B.B. King's The Thrill Is Gone, but further advanced from the limited blues bag, and the words are a terse epistle of suffering and remorse: "Someone has taken my day and turned it to night/Who turned out the light?/. . . I don't know what it means/But it's too much to bear."

The long instrumental trek which follows is even more impressive than the one on It's Happened Before. This time the rhythms keep shifting with a subtle internal tension, the drummer moving from Latin woodblock to rumbling bass drums to an open-ended wash of cymbals as Gallagher builds sad landscapes with layer upon layer of dark introspective statement, culminating in one of the finest sax solos I have ever heard from a "rock musician." It is quite an accomplishment.

Keep in mind that Taste is still in a somewhat germinal stage, and that much of their music is cut from the same basic mould as that of many other English bands. But the difference is crucial. Gallagher's talents as composer and leader suggest that he is developing into a British John Fogerty, without Fogerty's repetitiousness. And the band as a whole is so tight and so compelling, the songs so affecting, and the experiments and improvisations so clearly thought-out, that it seems a shame to even suggest that Taste be classed in any way with that great puddle of British bluesbands. Everybody else is just woodshedding—Taste have arrived.—Lester Bangs.



THE ROCK STORY/JERRY HOPKINS/ U.B.S. Signet.

Here's a book that I reckon is the definitive history of rock and roll. Now it's not as flashy as Nick Cohn's thing, *Pop From the Beginning*, and not as sociological or 'hip' as Greil Marcus' *Rock and Roll Will Stand* but whereas Cohn covered up his patchy knowledge of the American roots with literary tricks to keep your mind off it and Marcus assumed you knew your facts, Hopkins has really done his homework, and come up with a concise, readable history.

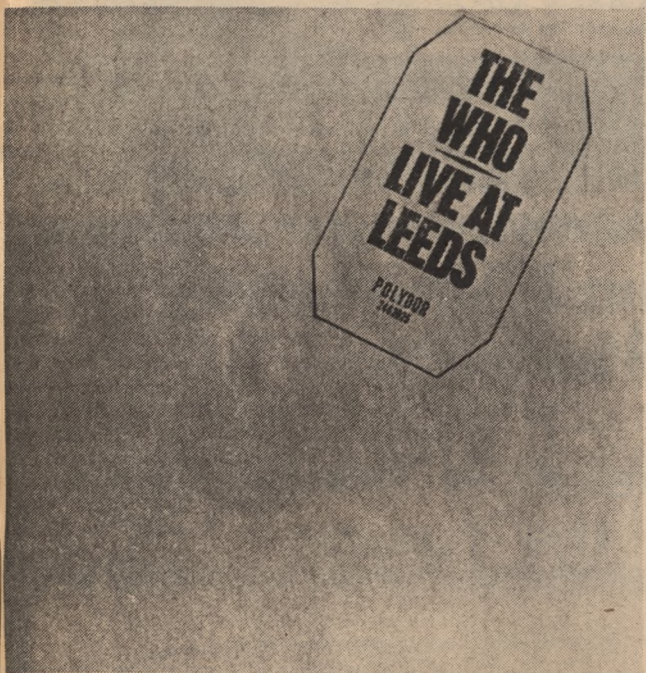
It covers in detail up to the beginning of 1968—after that it's just footnotes, and it wasn't published till 1970. Either it took him a long time to find a publisher, or he spent a long time writing it. It's probably the second reason because the book is full of all sorts of neat details, like Gene Pitney wrote *He's a Rebel*—everything he writes about is backed up with good solid research—he's gone back and actually talked to the guys who were there when it happened.

He goes back to tell us that it was the fusion of blues—from the blacks—and country music—from the Ozarks and Appalachians—that are the roots of rock and roll. It was when white singers started doing cover versions of black rhythm and blues that the stampede started. This was back in 1954. He neatly gives all the originals the positions they deserve—Chuck Berry, Little Richard, Bo Diddley, Ray Charles, The Platters, Fats Domino—and the white country-based, Carl Perkins, Roy Orbison, Jerry Lee Lewis, The Everley Brothers, Buddy Holly. All these guys their music and the songwriters are described with clarity and the minimum of bullshit. The stuff on Presley is really good, because Hopkins shows what it was that made Presley so big, and this is the basis for the whole music revolution that has followed. And then he shows us what made rock and roll stultify in the late 50's into all that corny schmaltz that made the folk music boom possible. It was not the payola scandal that caused all that stuff like Fabian and Franky Avalon and Ricky Nelson and Paul Anka and all the others (this was the period when I got to know rock music), but

rather the other way around—Dick Clarke, who compered a T.V. show called *American Bandstand*—was accused of accepting bribes to plug records and that, this show was the biggest influence on rock music in the States at the time. It was the resulting scandal that made the 'down home honesty' of folk so attractive and so into the folk boom we went with all those guys like the Kingston Trio and Harry Belafonte, the Brothers Four, Highwaymen etc. etc. This was the period when guys like Steve Stills, John Sebastian, Dave Crosby, Roger McGuinn and that started out. Hopkins talks about among others, the Hungry i, the Village Gate, and Gerdes' Folk City, where Dylan first appeared, playing, without pay, at the Monday night 'hoots'.

Then Hopkins flips across the Atlantic to tell us about the Beatles and all the other Pommies who hit the big time in the U.S.A. in 1964-65, showing that the British rock and roll revival in the early 60's was paralleled by the mergence of the Motown Sound from Detroit, and Phil Spector from Los Angeles.

He tells us about the influence of the discovery of the L.P. in the late 40's had on recorded music; he's the first serious author I've read who gives the Monkees credit for more intelligence and class than they are normally given (did you see their movie *Head*—it's great); he tells us about the D.J.'s and how their styles came and went, and how, as longer songs became popular, top 40 radio, whose format couldn't accommodate them, made room for underground radio; he tells us about all the money to be made and lost, and the consequent problems with performers and executives;—he tells us all about Dianne and Cynthia, the Plaster Casters of Chicago—and even quotes a bit out of their diary, explaining just how they go about making a cast of a guy's rig and what happens if you don't take enough care in the technique. . . I tell you, it's a shit hot book, and if you're interested in reading the real story, you couldn't do better—and it's got pictures. . .—F. Bruce Cavell



LIVE AT LEEDS / THE WHO / Polydor / Taste

The Who live—this is how they became a legend! And what a fantastic track *My Generation* is!—the contrasts from quiet to loud, soft to hard, gentle to vicious—without ever losing control the music moves back and forward. Townsend's playing—it's so powerful he sounds like three men—it'll extend you to as far as you want to go—there's no one out there as far as him. There's not another guitarist in the world who has Townsend's paranoiac intensity. . . It's so hard, so powerful, so tight and yet so controlled you turn it up as loud as what they actually play live and you can feel him saying to himself "take it f-you take it, come on take it or f-off"—and behind him, right behind him, there's the others, with him the whole way: Keith Moon, thrashing and flailing those drums, driving on and on, and Entwistle's bass, playing like a bass with lead should play, filling in for the lead. Moon uses his two bass drums like a bass guitar while Entwistle is up behind Townsend, pushing, pushing, nearer the edge, nearer, and then pulling back for a bit of quiet and then they work it up and then you can hear Townsend's strangled "Yeal Go!" to the others and they're away again, into it, into it, pushing pushing, Townsend's guitar soaring above the rhythm then down, down, down into it, up for a moment and down again. And Daltry's singing—Daltry the mouthpiece of Townsend, he'll go down as the archetypal teenager—the guy with the stutter; his singing is really good in places in the Tommy medly that's the main part of *My Generation*, especially when Townsend is laying down these huge—well, they're that big, chords and the tempo's on its way up. But Daltry's voice is used mainly as a bridge between the soft bits and the loud instrumental parts—but let's face it, the human voice is no

match for the crescendo they whip up here. . This is what Tommy should have been all along—four sides my arse—15 minutes of gut-ripping makes it shine through—pared down to a minimum. The thing is that Townsend could cut it so drastically—I mean his rock opera, he slashed it down to a half of an hour, a quick one, and it works so well—in fact you can give away your Tommy album and listen—see it, feel it, touch it man, comin' out to get you.

And then they go into *Magic Bus* with a Bo Diddley rhythm that reshapes the whole thing compared to the top 40 version. It starts off with simple guitar licks behind Daltry and then fades and swells till Daltry and Townsend do their version of the call and answer in the form of a barter thing over the price of the bus. Daltry's harmonica comes chirping over and then they build up to a false finish, the rhythm getting faster and faster, Moon's drums there the whole time, the crashing cymbals pushing, and back they come and the track finishes as they all kind of suddenly fall out of time and the whole thing disintegrates in a fuzz of harmonica, feedback, and drums.

The other side (side 1) has on it four good rock and roll numbers—it rips off with *Young Man* . . . and what have we here—Daltry's doing a Robert Plant trick—listen to his phased echoed voice, and his intonation. It's very strange—he slips into it about half way through. The next cut, *Substitute* doesn't do what it did for me when I first heard the original about four years ago—somehow the whole scene the song's about has got to be accepted now . . . And then it's Eddie Cochrane's old classic *Summertime Blues*, leading straight into *Shakin' all Over* . . . but it's the *My Generation*/Tommy track that takes the cake for me—listen to it—you'll love it.—F. Bruce Cavell

The second issue of "Catharsis", the poetry broadsheet, is now available. The new low price of 4 cents is not, as has been suggested, an attempt to undercut that daily morning publication, but an effort to reduce the embarrassing profit we made last time.

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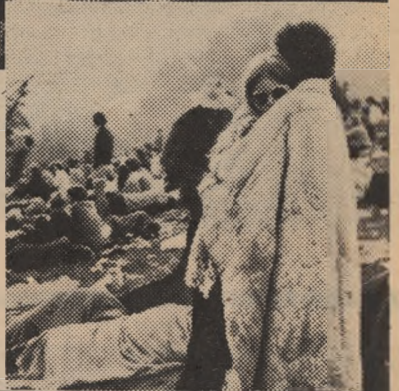
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RACING

Publications examined

Well at long last Shontelle held her gait, and Monsignor won after being given a ridiculous opportunity to catch the field after losing a hundred yards at the start. On the whole we did well at the bets, with Hairs Hoping winning. Don't discard Via Tanza, against much better performed horses, he did well for his third behind Le Charles.

During August you will have seen copies of the advertisement of the Consumer Institute urging punters to obtain their survey of the various racing publications that advertise in Turf Digest, Best Bets, etc. The survey was limited to some seven publications, all of which operate a subscription system.

The Institute examined these publications over three months. Because of minor differences, the number of meetings involved varied from 36 to 41. As one can imagine, the results were disastrous. The four publications that cover virtually every meeting—Inside Running, N.Z. Racehorse, Sports Gazette and Winners Weekly—lost \$162, \$106, \$31 and \$242 respectively, on a theoretical investment of \$1 each way and \$1 doubles.

Not only were the results painful, but the weekly betting was ridiculous. The worst was Winners Weekly that expected the punter to invest up to \$80 per week,—781 horses named for 41 meetings. Or to put it another way \$1,873 invested in three months.

The Institute also savagely criticised the poor ratio of winners to selections. About one to five, and the winners tended to be favourites. . . . "and yet", says the Institute, "to read the advertisements, one would think that week after week, a stream of long priced winners is the rule".

The most popular of these guides is Sports Gazette. Certainly in the Institute's opinion it was the most professionally produced. It is also the most vocal advertiser and has been going for twelve years. Here is a summary of the guide as the Consumer people saw it.

The Gazette lost heavily on each way betting, but made a profit of \$4 on the doubles. When approached by the Institute for comments, Gazette objected to the Institute taking doubles selections and placing each way bets on them, but, the Institute maintains that as Gazette bangs the drum when one of these win, even if the second leg doesn't score, then a punter could be reasonably expected to back them. The Institute's attitude is that if Gazette includes these wins in their advertising then they must expect the ads to be taken at face value. However the nail in the coffin was the Institute taking Gazette's non double tips and backing them each way. Gazette still lost \$129 on each way betting. Gazette always indulges in high pressure advertising. Remember the 14 of December '69, when they claimed to have struck four doubles worth a total of \$144.25? The Institute found that to have struck those doubles one would have had to take 81 at Egmont (Loofah-Harleigh March \$38), 72 at Te Aroha (Alcantus-Nunui \$2.20), 63 at Woodville, (Jetmate and Colorado Boy \$25.50) and 2 at Beaumont (Superspan-Captain's Command \$17.55). That is a total cost of \$288.

Of Gazette the Institute said—"It specialises in race discussions, gossip, comment and forecasts by various pen-named journalists, who aided by a certain amount of name dropping, give the impression that they are well connected in the racing game. But well

connected or not their tipping skill is unremarkable. . . " In summary the Institute described Sports Gazette as good reading, good printing, bad picking and bad advertising.

Bad advertising is also applicable in the case of the N.Z. Racing. On March 7 it claimed to have done the following in the previous fortnight, which should have been 21 and 28 Feb. The Institute interpreted this liberally and gave them the benefit of Feb 13 and 14 meetings.

Claim 1. 62 winners in the past fortnight. In fact only 42 were picked.

Claim 2. Sole selection Cadmus \$20.80. In fact he won yet a week earlier on Feb. 7. But they did pick him in one.

Claim 3. Did you select 6 winners at Canterbury, Woodville and Gore, or 5 winners at Epsom and Te Aroha? 'Neither did N.Z. Racing' says the Institute. In fact they selected 4 at Canterbury, 5 at Woodville, 5 at Gore, and 4 at Epsom and Te Aroha. They selected 79 horses. So even throwing Cadmus in one would have been struggling to cover \$158 on each way bets.

Claim 4. 12 T.A.B. doubles collected in the past fortnight. The Institute broke this down and found they struck 8 doubles and 2 concessions.

Briefly here is the Institute's views on the other five publications they looked at.

Winners Weekly. "Well presented . . . usually four printed pages . . . selects up to four horses a race . . . rather overdoes the 'coulds', 'shoulds' and 'mights' . . . fail to see anything in Winners Weekly that one does not get in a four cent newspaper. . . " But the Weekly did select all five jackpot winners at Manawatu, but the \$800 pool was not actually struck.

Inside Running. " . . . small cyclostyled publication, poorly typed, poorly presented and rather poorly written . . . disastrous financially . . . poor value for the money".

Raceproof. "cyclostyled . . . gives quantity if not quality. Its issue of December 13 names no fewer than 186 horses—as many as 32 a meeting . . . it is a pity we could not have compared it with the others, . . . frankly . . . at times we didn't know what they were talking about . . ."

Sport Newsweekly. "This is a very small, four page, cyclostyled publication which in general appearance, style, reasoned comment, layout and spelling and grammar is certainly better than some of its competitors . . . (it) is the only tip-sheet we know which is sensible enough to realise that few people will be able to back more than a few horses each week, so it keeps its tipping down to realistic proportions—say four or five recommended each way bets plus a list of suggested doubles (two with two or three with three). . . its ratio of success is possibly a shade better . . . If we had a preference for any of the seven tip-sheets—and we haven't—this would be the one (but only the far from comforting grounds that you won't lose as much by following it).

Straight Talk. This was found to be a gossip magazine, mentioning copious horses all in a favourable context. Advice in one section often contradicts advice in another " . . . interesting, if confusing, presentation . . . id overdoes the number of horses selected."

Incidentally Straight Talk is edited by Des Hawke, who, when he was editor of Friday Flash, was the best doubles selector in the country. He was especially good in the Central Districts, one remembers striking Tawa Mahal-Advocacy a couple of years back.

So there it is. It is well worth joining the Institute and getting the full report. All these guides cost around \$20 a year and one is always tempted to buy them. At least these seven are not worth it in the Institute's opinion.

This being the last Craccum for the year it is worth sparing a moment's thoughts about the value of a column such as this. Because of student politics connections it is not our place to comment at all on Craccum generally. We have both found that Ted Sheehan's 'parish pump' philosophy (see N.Z. Listener of a couple of months back) to be flexible enough to cater for an obviously minority interest. And despite criticisms, it always seemed to us that since other groups get their share of space we horse followers were entitled to our bit. Hopefully next year someone else will offer to write a column like this. For ourselves the experience of discussing racing with a number of students we hadn't met before, has been worthwhile. The final word is that Il Tempo will 'shit in' in the Melbourne Cup, with a hot potato in each hand. Mike L'aw, Keith McLeod.

Civil liberties

By Dr L.R.B. Mann

In Craccum 19 I described the brief history of the Auckland civil liberties organisation which began early this year. I criticised its executive for not arranging debate of the constitution among the members. The president, Prof McNaughton, replied in the following Craccum. I gladly accept his suggestion that I continue this discussion.

His remark that I am free to state (quoted above) be on the basis of simple 51% majorities. Also, obviously, debate of the kind I advocate would have taken place in a friendly, co-operative atmosphere, whereas those who say "you can always move an amendment to the constitution which we have adopted on your behalf" tend to create antagonism.

ONE FACT

Much of Prof McNaughton's letter takes the opportunity to publicise broad aims and policies which I welcome and need not further discuss here. There is one central point of fact, however, which I must set straight. He says that the first general meeting of the organisation "accepted that the Executive would seek to incorporate any radical changes felt by the majority at the meeting to be necessary". This implies that some significant opportunity was available at that meeting for the majority to express what it felt about the constitution. But the truth is that, as I said in my article, no such general discussion occurred. What happened instead was that a draft constitution based on that of the Wellington Council for Civil Liberties, was passed out. Having hastily perused this, a few members suggested changes; but there was not time for either a careful reading of the draft or a significant debate of it.

NO SENSE

In the light of these facts, Prof McNaughton's statement makes no sense. How could the executive know what the majority felt, when in fact members never voted on any items of the draft constitution? Prof McNaughton asserts, by way of consolation, that I received a copy of the constitution with my receipt. The fact is that I, for one, did not; but that is hardly important compared with the central point that, whether or not copies of it were sent to members, the "constitution" was not adopted by general debate among the members.

My article disposed of the argument that the "constitution" which has been adopted on behalf of members has itself provision for amendment, and anyone who dislikes some feature of it can therefore get it changed. Prof McNaughton again advances this argument, so I again point out that to make an amendment involves advance notification and a 2/3 majority of those voting; whereas proper discussion at the original creation of the constitution would presumably (as implied by Prof McNaughton's

NOT PEDANTRY

The issue is not one of legalistic pedantry. It is quite true, as Prof McNaughton indicates, that the principles on which the organisation operates are more important than the letter of the constitution. But the point then becomes, how are such principles to be defined and maintained? The answer is simple: by open discussion among members. My original description of how very limited that discussion has been remains true and, I believe, disturbing.

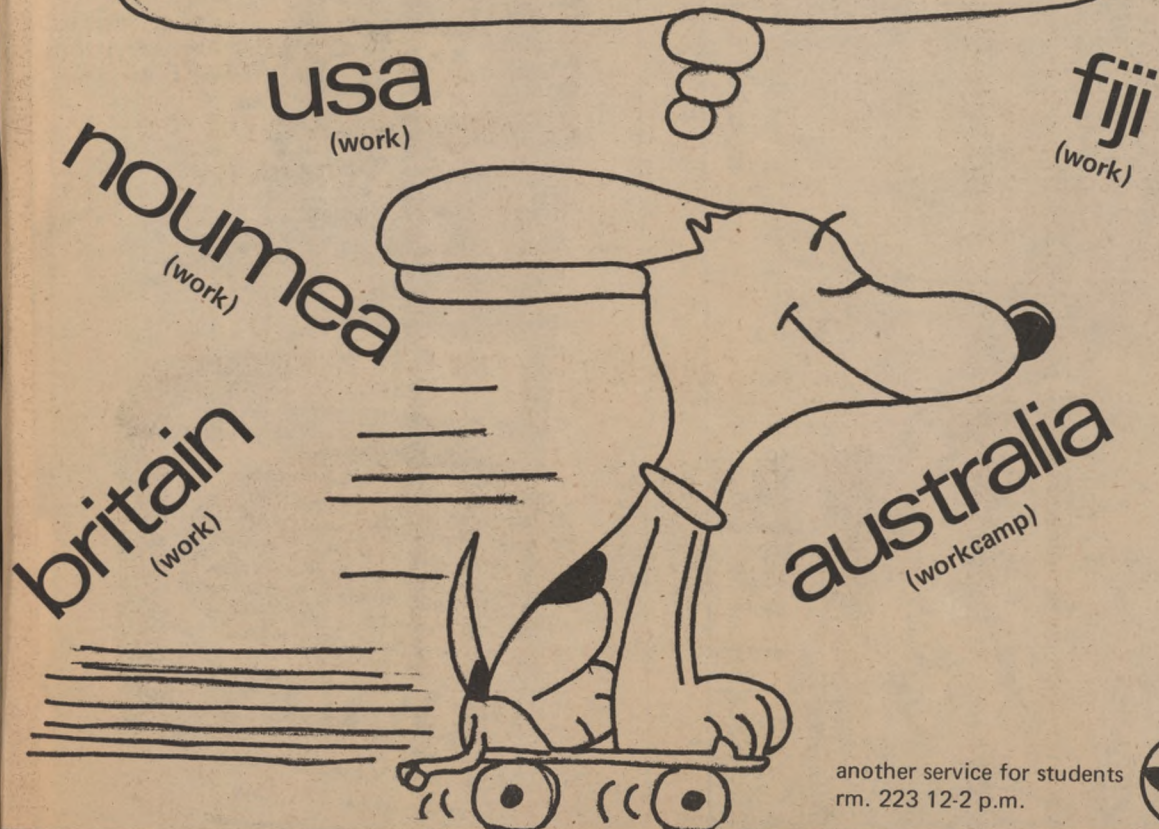
A minor issue raised by Prof McNaughton's letter is my use of the name Civil Liberties Union. I did this because not even the name (the first article in the draft constitution) has been discussed. Although this is a small matter, I happen to see disadvantages in the name Council for Civil Liberties. I have met educated people who thought for years that the Wellington group of that name consisted of a mere handful of men: Prof Beaglehole, W.J. Scott and a few others. These men were in fact only the executive of that body, and the name Civil Liberties Union would have tended to convey a more accurate impression.

PASSIVE

The members of such a group are not to be seen as passive providers of financial support for an elite skilful sub-group which will get on with the actual job. On the contrary, the only hope for a viable, active, growing group lies in drawing on the talents and efforts of everyone interested. This will mean encouraging all members to discuss and define their constitution, goals and policies. That is the main reason why people should join, and insist on more real democracy in the organisation. Again I say: \$1 (or more) to P.O. Box 6582.

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BNSW award: Rudman, Chan

Stephen Chan and Bill Rudman were the winners of the writers' section of the Bank of New South Wales student Journalism Award. The photography prize was shared between Alan Kolnik and Karel Witten-Hannah.

Rudman won the \$100 feature prize for his article "Grass—For the last time" which appeared in Craccum 2 and Chan won the \$50 news prize for his account of the Law and Society conference held earlier this year.

The judges, Neil Illingworth of the New Zealand Herald and Ron Taylor of the Auckland Star were unanimous in their decision.

COMMENTS

Mr Taylor's comments: "I in no way accept Rudman's arguments advanced in his article. But my judgement (as it ought to be) was based on a professional assessment. The story was well researched and forcefully written. It held my interest and gave another point of view on a contentious subject. It certainly deserved a much wider circulation."

"Stephen Chan's 'Law and Society' was a competent piece of reporting. One of the problems of a publication such as Craccum must be to still invest happenings which are hardly new with some freshness."

"Chan's report did just this. It was factual yet at the same time interpretive. It was a good example of the modern approach of byline reporting. A pity some of our major newspapers do not

do more of this."

Mr Illingworth's comments: "I consider Stephen Chan's report a fine piece of interpretive reporting summarising most readably a lengthy seminar on some of the critical problems confronting our society. Although Chan takes a strong personal stance in his reporting, one gets the impression that he gave fair and accurate coverage to all speakers, thus avoiding the propaganda trap many other entrants fell into. They were too busy axe-grinding to inform their readers, which is surely the first duty of a journalist."

Mr Illingworth said Bill Rudman's article was "a challenging and well-documented piece bringing some light and logic into the cloud of emotion and prejudice surrounding the marijuana controversy. Rudman clearly and concisely expressed the minority point of view and gives his readers an impressive volume of authoritative background on which to base

their judgement of the issue. Many other entrants tended to rant rather than persuade, but Rudman made his points tellingly in a cool low key."

The photography prize was

awarded for Kolnik's pictures of the flour-bombing of the Presidential candidates in the Quad and for Witten-Hannah's photographic study of the author Anthony Burgess. They share the \$50 prize.

There will be a presentation of cheques in the bank's downtown branch today at 12.30 p.m.



Fiji holidays

Students who wish to have a cheap holiday in Fiji over Christmas may do so, according to the student adviser there, Chris Livesey.

The University of the South Pacific will grant New Zealand students accommodation for \$1 a day per person. This does not include food, but would include use of the swimming pool and possibly the University Club. The limit for the offer is 30 and applications for the group would have to be with the Student Travel Bureau by the end of September.

The offer extends from mid-December to the end of January.

Editors

Ted Sheehan and David Kisler were appointed editor and technical editor of Orientation Handbook for 1971. It is hoped to print about 6,000 copies so that the Handbook will be available to more students than has formerly been the case.

Stephen Chan has been appointed editor of Craccum for 1971.

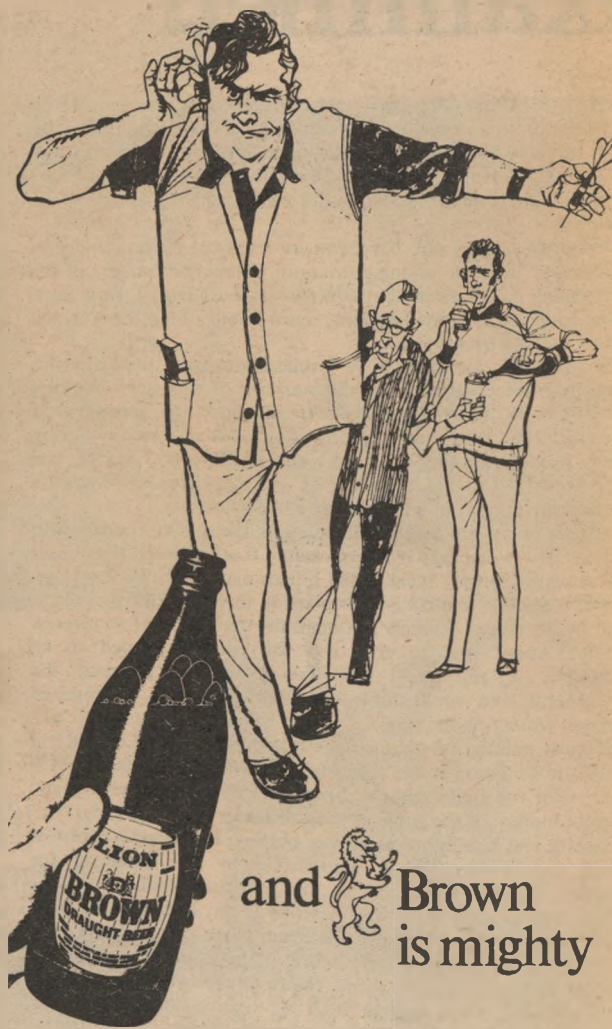
Just in from Paris. The international edition of the "Herald Tribune" also, some cracking good American magazines—"Art in America", "Astronautics and Aeronautics", "American Education", "The Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science", "American City". Even some magazines that don't start with the letter "A" like "Fortune" and "High Fidelity". Come in. Browse.

* Snoopy and good old Charlie Brown are in it and Dick Roraback's column even mentioned a certain advertisement (thanks to that noble architectural student who came in and told us how to spell) in a New Zealand paper with a Rotorua box number!

USIS, 27 Symonds St. Ph. 371-633



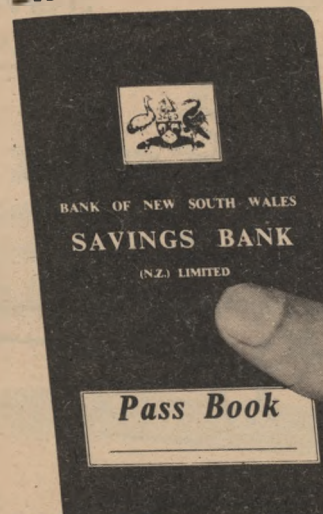
Cross your fingers—
count your change.
There's a breathless hush
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2945

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