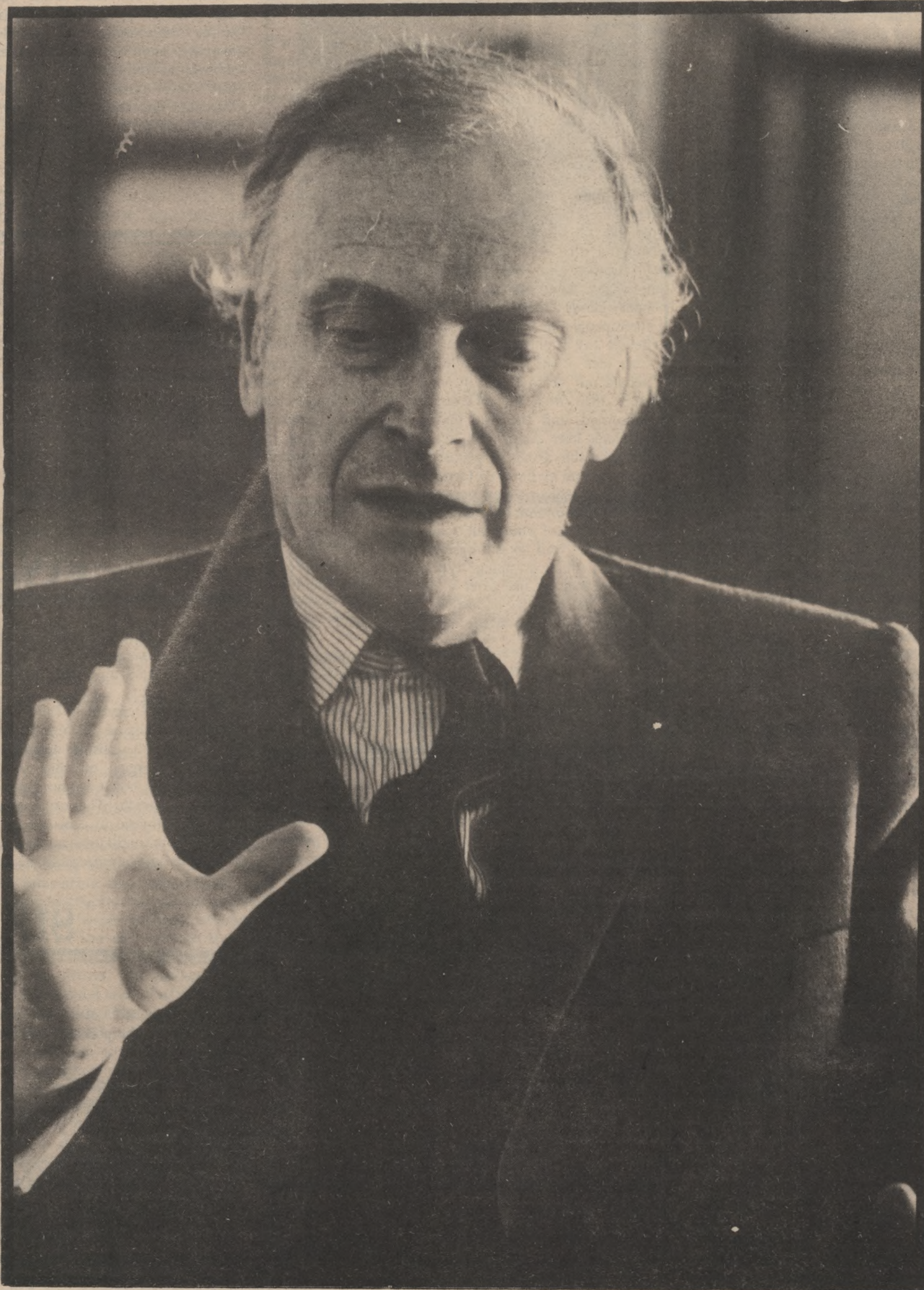


C&P
WITH INTERVIEW
YEHUDI MENUHIN

CRACCUM

THE UNIVERSITY
OF AUCKLAND
- 5 APR 1973
LIBRARY

Thursday April 5th.
Issue no.6



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EDITORIAL

Almost six weeks have passed since the beginning of term and little has happened on campus as yet to distinguish 1973 from any other. Little in the area of educational progress has occurred, except perhaps for Physics 200 and the revised Law course; the radicalisation of students is non-existent; and socially the campus is still backward in spite of the sincere efforts of Brent McConachy.

It appears in this day and age that such stagnation should be absent in all society and particularly the universities. After all, have not the universities traditionally been the bastions of social change? And as Tom Ryan so adroitly pointed out to us in Craccum earlier this year, it is the Arts Faculty where one normally seeks out movement toward change and it is in this very faculty that so little appears to be happening. One is tempted to ask whether it is the reactionary staff in the Arts Faculty who are responsible for the stagnation or whether perhaps the nature of the various disciplines therein precludes change taking place. Whatever the reason it is high time that the Arts Faculty revised its archaic thinking and gave the students in the faculty a taste of some real education.

The change to the paper system has long been mooted in the Arts Faculty — nothing concrete, apart from the occasional increase in options has been achieved. It was claimed some time ago that a majority of staff in that faculty favoured some form of continuous assessment rather than the total reliance on final examinations, but again "nyet". And now a student boycott of exams this year is being urged — some thirty students have pledged themselves to the boycott and this with no advertising of the boycott.

Student representatives on Arts Faculty and also the individual class reps must begin now to put pressure on the professors to shape up to modern thinking and living, to realise the advantages in more progressive concepts in education. It is in this field that the Education Department should be instrumental in the pressure for change instead of preaching the fundamental ideas to its students. Indeed the entire social sciences group ought to be active, as they have been on numerous occasions overseas.

With a concerted effort this university could be transformed into a truly educational institution, or it could remain as the ivory tower that it at present is.

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CRACCUM Vol. 47 No. 6 Thursday April 5, 1973



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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



ONE

Dear Sir,

I am sick to death of the armchair critics who abuse Dr Roche for his drug dependents' treatment programme, people such as the author of the letter No. 2 in last week's Craccum. I do not suppose that he or she had made even the most superficial enquiry into the programme and the role that Dr Roche sees himself as taking in the treatment and cure of drug dependent individuals. Dr Roche admits his problems and errors, and from the visit I made as a Med Student involved in a project on the rehabilitation facilities in Auckland for this category of people, appears willing to discuss the programme of treatment and support that has evolved from his relatively long involvement in this field. He is open-minded and intelligent about the functions and limitations of such an undertaking, and at the time he began treating a group of these people, he was one of the few who were prepared to devote any attention to this problem area. He has a pretty clear idea of his support role in the maturation of such people out of their condition; and does not claim any more than what he achieves. He is conscientious and concerned, and the fact that a few (freely admitted) problems have arisen with this unusually motivated and unpredictable group of people has been taken advantage of to the full by the news (sensational type) oriented mass media and a few political opportunists.

The unsubstantiated claims in last week's anonymous letter are what I would call typical of the "I pay my taxes, and anyone who takes drugs deserves gaol, or better (and cheaper) still, a whipping" type. I wonder what his or her letter would be like after a few traumatic months on smack, particularly if his/her only other prospect of salvation were the savage auspices of the Pt Chevalier barracks.

Andrew B.M. Tie
5th year, School of Medicine

TWO

Dear Sir,

So the radicals went to Harewood, but the cops had the picnic.

Judging by statements made at Forum by Dave Wickham and in Craccum (Issue 4), the weekend was aimed at confrontation with the cops rather than "an inspection and tour of the bases" as stated by Owen Wilkes (Star, Monday 26).

However, due to the foresight and sense of responsibility of some police commanders, these radicals were prevented from reaching their objective and using the weapons some were carrying. Aimless and unnecessary violence was avoided and the dubious name of the peace movement was eroded no further.

If the thinking of these protestors was truly radical and sincere they would realise that unless protest is non-violent it is bordering on reactionary.

Joann Joyce - Matthew Nolan

THREE

Dear Sir,

I must take exception to the comments of Mike Treen in "Craccum 5" reporting the SRC meeting of March 22nd. I was not drunk as he claims. Albeit I can not speak for the others named in the article. His attempt to slander me shows his childishness rather than mine. I did not

attempt to make a farce of SRC. It is a farce. He failed to note my ideological consistency in voting as a true socialist on every issue rather than the crappy approach demonstrated by the socialist action dead shits. It seems to me their socialism only extends as far as anti-Vietnam marches, abortion and any other trendy course. Their showing at SRC the other night was pretty slack. They had lots of opportunities to show up the Bureaucratic Executive but they failed to use these opportunities to support me in my attempts. Wait until the next meeting.

Yours sincerely,
Graeme Ranson

FOUR

Dear Editor:

It is a matter of some concern to the Enzeddic Blue Porridge Society that there is no distinct adjectival form of the name of our country. The noun/adjective form is acceptable in a phrase like "New Zealand" but not in "This butter is New Zealand" (as one might say "Chinese" or "Hawaiian" etc) I am proud to be Enzeddic, but had to make up a word to write that.

Now that the word is with us, I hope that it will come into general usage, both in its full version (Enzeddic) and the abbreviated form (NZic), without stops or hyphens.

As the noun/adjective will also be in common usage, the cost of bringing in the national adjective will be nil.

I.R. Devlin
President — Enzeddic Blue Porridge Society

FIVE

To the editor (concerning the fact that Yehudi Menuhin spoke at the music dept. Hardly anyone knew about it. From Tim Garrity Engineering School Library.

Dear Sir,
The Music Department (bless their amateur souls) really should have shared out Yehudi Menuhin with the rest of us, instead of selfishly devouring him like a pack of boy scouts gorging on cake in their den. One hastily erected black board was not good enough, short notice or no short notice. The campus jungle-drums beat very effectively indeed in a matter of hours if you REALLY WANT them to. So the next time you invite any man-gods to step across your threshold, be nice.

Tim Garrity

SIX

Sir,

The unsigned letter on Abortion did nothing to acknowledge the points put forward by Martin Dunn. So the two points of view never really met. Most people opposing abortion would agree with the ideals supported by the writers from Women's Lib on the rights of an individual to control his/her own body and life. However both writers consistently failed to point out that the problem of human rights and suppression is not as clear cut as they would mislead us into thinking. We all know there are two human individuals involved, each with their own equal rights.

Whereas an unwanted pregnancy involves the suppression of part of a mother's liberty, Abortion involves the complete annihilation of the rights of her child. Having Women's Lib in favour of abortion is not only paradoxical, it is hypocritical. Is their motto "freedom for ourselves at the expense of others" rather

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than "freedom for all"? So much for their concept of "liberty".

I cannot but wonder that future generations will look upon us as primitive in our present attitude to abortions — just as we now wonder how barbaric humans ever could have been to indulge in slavery. Today we would find it offensive to have Negro or Chinese slaves working in the caf or cleaning the Studass laboratories. Yet just a short while back in the human story, people like you or I took it for granted. Why? Because ignorance and lack of education make us insensitive. The same applies today to the abortion issue, incredible though it may seem it is ignorance which permits supposedly intelligent students writing ill-conceived articles on abortion because many of us do not appreciate just what life is like when you are very little.

There is really no excuse for this, advances in medical science over the last decade have opened up the developing world of the unborn, helping us to see clearly that life in the womb is a natural part of a continuing life cycle that we all pass through. An unborn baby is a human, and an individual. From the moment of your own conception, there was never any possibility that you could grow into anything else but yourself. Each of us has always been the unique individual that we are today. Yes, even when we were very very young.

Only when we can see life as a continuing process, passing without dividing lines through the various stages of childhood, adolescence, adulthood and old age, will we realize that although each group is different, and expressing its humanity in different ways, we are still all of the one kind and each as important as the other. To put it in a single word — equality — a word often used by Womens Lib. Just how shallow is their concept of "equality"?

Abortion is the killing of human life, yet we can make it acceptable because we do it in the clean big white hospital, where it is all so sterilized and quick, nobody knows us and we don't have to see any nasty things that make our tummies sick. When I was fourteen I helped abort a cow with a deformed calf, and I vomited straight afterwards. Abortion is all so quick, so clean, no fuss, its all hidden. Few women would have an abortion if they had to witness one first. But then it's easier when you are ignorant.

The day must never come again when one group of humans exercises rights over another. A mother and father will never have the right to take away the life they created through their own act. Does it make a difference how old or young a child is? Is it nicer to get them when they are little because they don't scream so much when we hit them on the head with the hammer?

Maybe you agree with all I have said, think it's fine, but it's just my opinion and each individual should be able to make up his own mind. This can never be so where there is a conflict of human rights. If you try to injure my friend Ben, I am justified in using violence to stop you. If you try to kill Ben (even if he is making your life a misery), I have a moral obligation to stop you. I cannot stand by while you make a decision on Ben's life. It is not your freedom to choose. Ben is wrong in disrupting your life, but you cannot kill him, that is wrong too. You cannot kill or injure other humans; people who do that have sick minds.

Being forced to carry an unwanted child may seem wrong, but so to is abortion. The "right to choose" is not greater than "the right to life". I suggest Womens Lib are short-sighted, they have mistaken self-interest and expediency for the high ideals of freedom and equality.

We hear of the plight of the unwanted child. It would appear to be of great concern. Who really cares? Who ever goes any further than talking about that "thing", the unwanted child? Who cares about the person behind the label? It is only unwanted as long as it has nobody to love it. If people really cared they would prove it with their actions, the brave speeches are too easy to make. Most of our big problems in life can be solved on a very humble level by individual human efforts. The problem of the unwanted child would be solved if each of us had one less child of our own, and took on an extra one that nobody wanted. But then, who really cares?

Paul Mahoney

THEATRE OF CRUELTY

HOPKINSON



Editor's apology: Although we announced as part of our policy that student politics would be kept out of Craccum as far as possible this year on the grounds that there are not really very many students who actually care what happens to their Studass fees, we thought that last Thursday's executive meeting was entertaining enough, in a perverse sort of way, to qualify for a mention. Hence this article.

Executive meetings normally take place on alternate Thursdays in that swanky council room with the big wooden table just by the door to the ground floor of the studass offices. They are open to anyone who may care to come along, but normally nobody wants to, not even the exec. members themselves. Especially not David Hopkinson, who had been given leave of absence from exec. meetings some time ago, but had evidently found this insufficient — at least, he had not attended a meeting for some considerable time. At the start of the meeting several other members had not turned up, though Hopkinson had. It was in fact his presence that gave the meeting promise of being a little livelier than usual, since there would no doubt be a conflict between him and Russell Bartlett as the evening progressed. In addition to the expected battle though, there was the fact that reports were due in from the other members to add spice to the occasion. It almost goes without saying that if all the members of exec had been doing their jobs, and if they all had their reports ready for presentation, then there would be nothing particularly exciting about the evening other than the previously mentioned personality clash; but since the likelihood of these two conditions being fulfilled was rated by astute observers as being somewhat less than the chances of finding a chicken sandwich in an Arab privvy, the evening boded well for seekers after human passion and conflict.

Some early sparring between Bartlett and Hopkinson came to nothing, but promised later thrills; the main line being "why aren't you ever here, David?", to which the welfare vice-president could make no adequate reply. Brent McConachy was unable to present his report owing to the arrival of the Melbourne Wizard, but since he has been perhaps the most conspicuously active of all those present no-one felt like complaining. Beverly Austin's report also went down smoothly, though perhaps the opening line deserves noting: "So much have I done, that, if I were to write a (full) report, you'd be here till midnight reading it." Ho ho.

The time came for Hopkinson to produce his effort. Since he had not in fact written a report he was obliged to present one verbally, which he did at some length. The main part of his extemporisation consisted of a searing

WITTEN-HANNAH



expose of the conditions in those parts of the studass buildings devoted to the storage and preparation of food. While it would take too long to relate his disclosures in this space, one might say that anyone in the custom of bringing a cut lunch with him to this establishment might be advised to continue this practice until new cleaning staff have been engaged. Mr Hopkinson continued with his report until he began to make some statements concerning the attitude with which Russell Bartlett treated him, at which point swords were taken up and a fracas ensued — figuratively speaking, of course. Supported by Neil Newman (quietly), Beverly Austin (passionately) and Mike Starling (haltingly) Bartlett riposed with an attack on what he sees as the welfare V.P.'s inactivity concerning the varsity creche. Hopkinson said that he will be deciding whether or not he will resign during the next few days. Interestingly enough, his report was in fact accepted.

Richard Gyde decided to follow David Hopkinson's precedent in the presentation of his report, which was also delivered orally, but without particular difficulty, as were those of Rowe, Baillie, Starling, Devitt and Newman. Neil's report on his report was an interesting look into the stresses undergone by one who finds himself having to do too many other people's jobs for them: by his own admission the strain is beginning to take effect, "I cannot seem to escape from this bloody Association", said he, adding that at times he even found himself dreaming about the accursed place. Hopefully the task of his successors will be made easier by the independent management survey which he hopes will take place later this year.

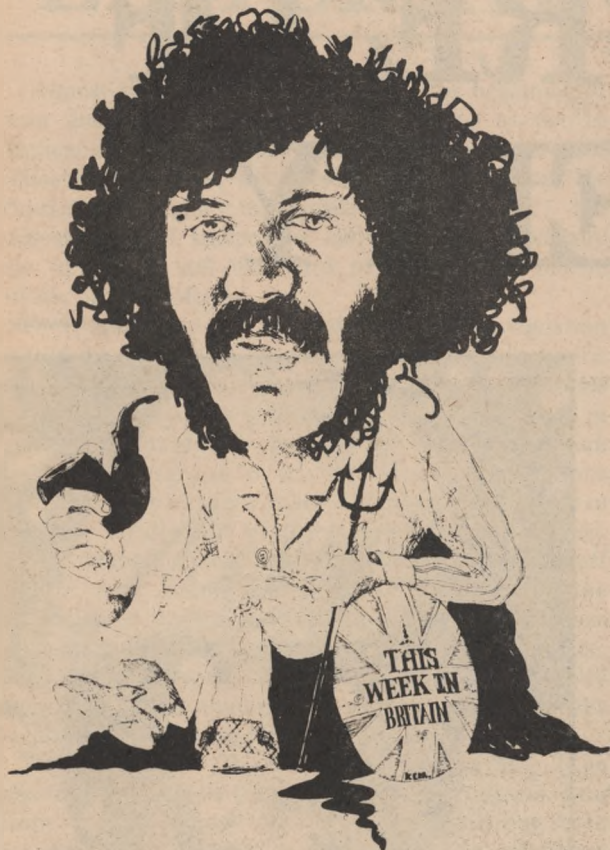
One hour after the start of the meeting Capping Controller Kubi Witten-Hannah, who had arrived at the meeting some ten minutes previously at 7.20, was called upon to do his act. Frankly, this observer was amazed by what followed. I had honestly expected that Hopkinson would be the star turn of the evening, but in retrospect it could be seen that Russell's and David's earlier altercation had been no more than a slight tiff. Witten-Hannah couldn't have had more shit flung at him had he fallen asleep round the back of one of the elephants in the zoo. Everyone was slinging it. It seems that almost nothing has so far been done to make capping happen this year by the elected capping controller, and the one item of correspondence concerning this event had apparently not been noticed by Mr Witten-Hannah. So far capping book, revue, and socials have all been organised independently by others, and will probably continue to be since the feeling of the Executive was that Witten-Hannah should resign as soon as possible. Since he has refused to do so, and since it is the job of the SRC to give him the boot, this matter will probably be taken up by that body tonight, which should make for another night's fun. (tee hee)

MATTHEW MULVANEY'S

Lorne Street

Behind 246

PURVEYORS OF FINE ROAST AND CORNED BEEF SANDWICHES ON REIZENSTEIN'S BREAD
"FRUIT JUICES AND COFFEE"



On Wednesday, two members of our household, Lez Yeoman (also Doubling as my woman), and Geoff Pryme (a 23 year old Aussie carpenter) leave us for a 15,000 mile trip overland to South Africa. They are each riding Suzuki T-200 motorbikes, and for months their poor disinterested flatmates have patiently listened to endless hours of discussions, read maps, and waited for the day the preparations would be completed and our friends loaded up and drove down North End Road for the last time. It was no trouble, then, to place Lez and Geoff in front of a microphone and get them to talk about their trip.

Dave: What route do you intend to take?

Lez: We'll be going from Italy (via Sicily), into Tunisia and intend to travel across Northern Africa crossing the Sahara near the West Coast. Then following the coast through equatorial rain forest and lovely beaches to Nigeria, we cut our way through "deepest — darkest" Africa ie Zaire (better known as the Congo) emerging on the East Coast plateaux, then down to South Africa, and in all we hope to travel through 25 African States.

Dave: And what made you decide on that route?

Lez: Because you can't go down the East Coast.

Geoff: Or you can't take vehicles, it's really difficult. We could drive through Spain and across the top from Morocco to Egypt but you start with difficulties even getting into Egypt. It doesn't end there, you can't drive very far through Egypt.

Lez: You can only drive from Cairo to Alexandria.

Geoff: You have to get a ferry down the Nile until about halfway through the Sudan.

Lez: And you have to fly into Ethiopia — you can't cross the border into Ethiopia or out again.

Geoff: Can't you?

Lez: Well, you can at some places — but not at others, it's very hard to understand what's allowed and what isn't, and they can be very unco-operative when you get there.

Geoff: There will be a lot more riding for us, it's quite a lot further down the West Coast.

Lez: But I have no regrets as it's meant to be very pretty down there and the people much nicer.

Dave: Why did you decide to use motorbikes?

Geoff: Because hitch-hiking a long distance can piss you off after a while.

Lez: And you miss out things.

Geoff: Yeah, you tend not to do things. You might wish to duck up a side-road to see something but if it means waiting a day to get a ride, you won't bother doing it.

Lez: And when you're hitching you have to carry everything on your back.

Geoff: And while a bike costs money, for petrol, maintenance, and border insurance — at least we won't be wasting time sitting by the side of the road for days on end waiting for lifts.

Dave: Had you thought about a car or van?

Lez: Yes, but a car is too expensive and there's too many bad roads in the desert.

Geoff: Ferry crossing are dearer.

Lez: And petrols more expensive and maintenance — so much more to do, so much more can go wrong.

Geoff: You can buy a pretty new bike for £150 — that's how much mine cost, but for that money you won't get much of a car.

Dave: How much will it cost you to take bikes?

Geoff: Petrol to South Africa will cost about £100 each, but there's also border insurance.

Lez: It's difficult to say how much this will cost, no embassies can tell you. I've been told it's quite expensive but the only country I know is Algeria which costs £4 for 21 days. We intend to sell the bikes at the end of the trip to recover some of the money.

Dave: What are the best sources of information on overland trekking through Africa?

Lez: Bit Information, 141 Westbourne, Park Grove, London W11.

Geoff: They give you a big fullscap typed booklet which has loads of information, 65 pages written by kids like ourselves who have made the trip, their experiences.

Lez: And about the country, travel, health requirements, political situation, what to say and what not to say. It's continually being revised as more information comes to hand, extra pages of notes are put into the front. You can go to the A.A., they're OK; can tell you somethings but not others. Actually it's hard to find out anything about Africa. Even the embassies don't know very much and a lot of them are in Paris anyway.

Geoff: We went along to a few slide and film nights organized by tour companies and were turned completely off going on an organized "expedition"! Rushing from country to country looking at the tourist spots. The films gave us a bit of an idea of what to expect in some ports.

Lez: What it's like down there.

Geoff: What to expect in the desert.

Lez: A few nice places to go to.

Geoff: The African centre wasn't too helpful although the guy there tried to be.

Lez: It's all very well to ask where the information centres are, but there really aren't any. It's so difficult it's really picking things here and there, listening to what people say, meeting African people on the tube and asking them.

Geoff: The trouble with even talking to people is that you don't know what questions to ask.

Lez: I went to the library and took out a couple of the most up to date books to get a bit of background information but the trouble is Africa is constantly changing. The Bit book is the only thing that you can tell people to read. Geoff: Bit is an organization of young people who like to help other young kids in travel, accommodation, and their problems. They give technical and legal advice. This book only costs an 85p "contribution."

Lez: And the profits go towards operation Omega for the liberation of Namibia (South-West Africa), from South Africa.

Dave: Are you expecting much trouble crossing the Sahara?

Lez: I think we could have some trouble. No one, can tell you much about the roads in the west part of the Sahara, and you can't cross the borders of Morocco so I don't know how we're going to sneak past there, particularly with all the mines hanging about.

Geoff: All I know about deserts is that they're very big and they're very hot and they're very sandy and very dry.

Lez: Only 1/6th of the Sahara is sand but we can't find out which 1/6th. We rang up the Spanish Embassy but they don't know anything, the Sahara is a nasty thing to them. And the only other way we can go it through Mauritania. And their embassy is in Paris. The main problem with the desert is that you have to carry everything like petrol and food with you and there is a shortage of water, that's something we'll have to watch. But I think it'll be lovely, camping in the desert is meant to be like nothing you've ever done before. The night seems to close right in overhead, and beautiful sunrises, Oh, they say it's gorgeous!

You'll be hearing more of Lez and Geoff. They're writing to me regularly and in future columns I'll include details of their progress, and any interesting information.

See you all next week.

Dave



SEE OUR STAND AT THE EASTER SHOW

SOUTH AFRICAN COP ON RARE CHARGE

A constable stationed in Muldersdrift picked up a friend in his police van and allowed him to rape a black woman in the back of it. The constable conceded in court that he believed that a black woman could be treated any way a white man saw fit.

In passing sentence Justice Hiemstra said: In the lower ranks of the police force these things occur absolutely too frequently. So they do. They do, because they are condoned not only by the senior ranks in the police force but by the government and white society at large.

Despite his strong words the judge sentenced the criminal to only four years imprisonment. Had the victim been white and the criminal black we have no doubt that we would have been sentenced to death. Many black men have died by the hangman's noose for less blatant contraventions of the laws governing rape.

ALSO FROM S.A.

Orwell's gospel 'all men are equal but some men are more equal than others' has innumerable disciples. But none are more strict in their adherence than a court judge in Potchefstroom, Transvaal. The Judge, finding a white farmer guilty of killing a black baby girl, little more than a year old by hitting her with a whip, imposed the inhuman sentence of a \$23 fine.

DAVID HOPKINSON WHERE ARE YOU?

The mysterious disappearance of our Welfare Vice President had led to many scandalous reports as to his whereabouts and present activities: these range to rumours that he is now in Tibet at the refuge of Yehisma Malaheshnah, the last true sage of vegetarianism.

Further speculation has risen on the receipt of a letter from R.C. Clough (Barrister) acting on Hopkinson's behalf informing us that 'his only address for communications and all notices required under your constitution is 8 Douglas Street, Ponsonby' and that presumably, he will not be at University to collect his mail.

A rapid rising star last year, one wonders if Hopkinson has been only a 'supernovae' phenomenon which is rapidly cooling and diminishing in size and importance. His noticeable absence from student affairs this year is contrasted strongly with his election blurb last year.

"I see the welfare Portfolio as possibly the most potentially fruitful position in Student affairs" . . .

"I will work (sic) for the following . . . Student Owned Housing for Students' (although it must be admitted that Mr Hopkinson has worked very hard in this field — as a student controlling a moderate accommodation network).

"Improved opportunities for contact between people" . . . — the coffee bar still looks like a herringbone cowshed. The Univ. is still a very unfriendly place for students (especially first years).

"This is a position of great opportunity rather than great power and should be filled by someone prepared to work hard to realise these opportunities. And I am standing because that is what I am prepared to do."

It would be interesting to hear from you Mr Hopkinson, firstly to determine whether you are still alive or present in Auckland and secondly to determine your intentions with regard to Welfare Vice President for the next six months.

ps.

Mr Hopkinson, the mens toilet paper is still Brown. Jeyes, it still does not work and my arse is as sore as ever!

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The Harewood-Weedons demonstrations were held March 23-25 in Christchurch, with the intention of drawing public attention to yet another example of American military activity in New Zealand. About 300 people from all main centres (30 from Auckland) attended. Publicity for the weekend also emphasized the ultra-left nature of this "Annual Radicals Picnic." The organisers, C.A.F.M.A.N.Z. (Committee Against Foreign Military Activities in New Zealand) in their "Souvenir Special" information leaflet and timetable, distributed free to all those participating, envisaged "hundreds of venefugal, anarchistic, rock-breakers." As a result, no-one, including the Police who had apparently been planning for at least three days before the great event and who also transported forces from as far afield as Auckland, expected this to be merely a peaceful march. We demonstrators had not after all come all the way from Auckland and Wellington just to hold placards; yet with 1/10 of the NZ policeforce diligently guarding the bases and outnumbering us 2:1, it was impossible to even view much, let alone disrupt effectively or even to outwit the cops. The result was confusion, disorganisation, and a certain amount of dissatisfaction amongst us; no-one was really quite sure what they had come to do, or if they had, how to do it.

This is not to say, however, that the weekend was a failure. Even if CAFMANZ's official press release was ignored, we certainly managed to make headlines, especially in the Sunday newspapers. This is more than peaceful mass mobilisations usually achieved. We also showed up the paranoia of the police, the government and the Americans over the Harewood-Weedons site, which surely reveals that there is something suspicious about the so-called harmless "Operation Deepfreeze" there. Most important, perhaps, the weekend gave us a valuable practice run, with important lessons for the future, especially if the Springbok Tour comes, as it is all too likely to, with Kirk's policy of careful non-intervention and procrastination. The police certainly regarded the demonstration as such — as an excuse to try out their new tactics and equipment.

Located at the R.N.Z.A.F. base at Weedons, are eight high-frequency transmitters and highly-directional transmitting antennae; one giant transmitter is rated at 40 kilowatt output which is twice that of the N.Z.B.C.'s 3YA and 60 times that of N.Z.'s Scott Base Wellington link. There are two very sophisticated antennae which can throw the full output of the big 40 kw transmitter in any desired direction. Such a capacity would obviously not be needed if the unit were simply maintaining links between Hawaii and McMurdo.

On Saturday morning, therefore, about 200 of us duly arrived at Weedons, or rather at the gate of one large field full of transmitters, (protected at their base by coils of barbed wire), and with at least 200 airmen and policemen standing at ease, about 60 feet apart. Naturally, we all just laughed at such an absurd sight. Very interesting in the light of Faulkner's recent statement about resigning if the Armed Forces were used against demonstrators.

Meanwhile, more police had gathered quietly behind us. They handed us convenient maps of the area, which informed us, as did a brand new sign, that the field was "either a Defence or restricted area as prescribed under the Defence Act 1971, section 2, and the Defence Regulations 1972. As the officer in charge of the area has prohibited entry to all or any persons to the area, you are liable to arrest without warrant if you enter or remain on this area". So much for a few harmless radio transmitters!

Further investigation revealed more airmen standing 60 ft. apart guarding the perimeter of this field with clubs — branches from trees more than 6 ft. long held over their shoulders or being swung around. One airman said he would use it "if he had to", another remarked "come over the fence and find out". None of the guards and commanding officers would officially comment on the use of the clubs and one said that he and all the other men were suffering from tonsillitis and could not talk! Other groups of airmen and policemen hovered in the background behind trees and in tents.

We felt rather outnumbered to say the least; and there was not much we could do except laugh and let off a few crackers, to make the airmen jump. So we just walked up and down the tree-lined country road in the very cold weather with police silently following us and an airforce Sioux helicopter hovering overhead. It was all rather like a scene from a bad movie.

A police photographer on the ground, and presumably one also in the helicopter, was using the videotape machine the police have just acquired. It enables them to have a clear photographic record of everything that happens for, they claim, a rebuttal against any claims of the demonstrators, as Court evidence and as a record of "crowd control." They can stop the tape at anytime, rerun it, and communicate information from it, e.g. who to arrest, down to the ground. Obviously they were also using it as a photographic record of who was present, for later reference when the Tour comes.

During lunch, at Ilam Student Union, a suspected police informer was uncovered. He was dressed in brand new regalia of a protestor, did not seem to know where he came from (he kept changing his story) and knew nobody, which was rather odd in such a select group of old-hand

protestors. He mysteriously disappeared in the afternoon, but not before he managed to rip down the aerial of one of CAFMANZ's two invaluable walkie talkie communication sets. If nothing else, this showed us the need for secrecy and security.

On Saturday afternoon about 250-300 of us, in accordance with our "CAFMANZ Capers" timetable, set off for Harewood (Christchurch airport). It is one staging point in the network of routes flown across the Pacific by U.S.A.F. military airlift Command which drop off cargo for Longbank and Mt. John, pick up data, tapes and films from there and carry couriers bearing classified documents on board their store lifts. In addition, Harewoods in the main site of "Operation Deepfreeze" which plays a support role in various military research projects, principally in the fields of missile detection underwater warfare, nuclear explosion effects and multi-communication. US activities in Antarctica are basically polar warfare training, in contravention to the Antarctic treaty which forbids military activity south of the Antarctic circle. Harewood-Weedons is therefore one of America's 2,270 overseas military bases, and in readiness for any war it has its own GCA radar, Air traffic control centre, weather service and a huge stock of airforce spares. We were therefore demanding that the U.S., N.Z. and Aust. MAC flights cease immediately, that military flying to the Antarctica end and that the N.Z. Government put pressure on the U.S. to cease activities in the Antarctica which violate the treaty.

By the time we arrived at Harewoods, the two public roads to the airport — Memorial Ave and Orchard Road, had been blocked off by the police and our buses were not allowed to proceed to the public area which we had intended to visit. When we got out, the police again handed out maps of the area, informing us that "because of the need to keep the access ways to the Christchurch International Airport clear to permit the movement of travellers and emergency vehicles it is not possible to permit your demonstration to proceed," to where we had intended. Instead they had set aside areas where we could assemble, but "because of the danger from moving traffic to your group all vehicular traffic will be diverted by the Ministry of Transport during the period of your march". In other words, here was the absurd situation of the police deciding that we could not hold our demonstration as planned because it would block access to the airport, and yet to stop us they set up a physical barrier of wooden barricades roped together, with rows of policemen behind, which certainly impeded traffic more than our planned march, would have. They justified this by saying that if we moved to the verge areas they delegated, traffic would



cafmanz capers continued

have to be diverted anyway because of the danger to us!

Obviously this was merely an excuse to prevent us from going to the area we wanted to see — what had they to hide? — and a means of carefully trapping us in a closed-off area which they were fully in control.

We then made the mistake of splitting into two groups — one staying at the barricade at Memorial Ave, the rest of us crossing the field to the other barricade at Orchard Road by the MAC base building. We were given two minutes warning to clear half the road "to allow vehicles through", and here our lack of organisation, clear purpose and definite leadership, as well as the disadvantage of our now small numbers showed up. Then followed an example of new police tactics and training — one column of police marched to one side of the road, folded their arms and with their most aggressive expressions, chanting Ho! Ho! Ho! in unison to co-ordinate their movements, they advanced together — the front line rhythmically jabbed with their elbows and kicked, the 2nd row threw punches over their shoulders and the rows behind provided propulsion and force.

The police, therefore, succeeded first in pushing us to one side of the road, and then down to the other end of it. They had us trapped in their area between their platoons of 24 men, of which there were at least 6 visible. We were made totally ineffective — the group was in a shambles, whereas the police were a tight, highly disciplined force, knowing what they were doing. They were the aggressors, not us, and we could not even effectively hold our ground. It was impossible to get past into the airport, and there was little we could do where we were except let off fireworks and throw stones which smashed the windows of the naval base across the road, and apparently also the heads of the police who were standing guard outside. We also aimed stones to keep the three helicopters at a distance: they hovered overhead all the time, taking videotape and following wherever we went, relaying information to the police below.

We returned to the Memorial Ave barricade where a similar scene occurred. Several demonstrators were kicked and received blood noses from cop "crowd control tactics" and cut faces from being pushed against the stakes of the fence; luckily CAFMANZ HAD ORGANISED A MEDICAL TEAM! About 8 were arrested, none from Auckland, mostly those who insisted that they should be allowed into a public airport since they were "student standbys".

We moved off in our buses, stopped first at the naval communications unit and then made an unscheduled stop at another American area, which illustrated the advantages we gain when we take the initiative — the cops were only unloading their bus when we were re-loading ours. But it also showed the disadvantage of using buses. It took far too long to file in and out of the doors. This was reinforced by our experience on Saturday night when we again split into two groups — half going to Weedons, and the others, including the Auckland bus, returning to Harewood. We arrived about 5 minutes before the police and managed to get through to the area which had before been blocked off. We got out and again threw stones at the windows of the US armed forces barracks, but by then at least 200 cops had arrived from both ends, trapping us in between. They threatened that if we did not move back into the bus they would clear us bodily from the area. Since it was night and everyone realised that the police could do quite a lot to us with impunity, we all piled back into the bus and shut the doors. One unfortunate cop managed to get in too, and realising that he was trapped inside with 50 hostile demonstrators, panicked and kicked in the door.

The police took the keys and the driver, and threatened to search the bus for explosives — people were frantically trying to hide smoke bombs, sky rockets, crackers and even joints. Fortunately they did not search and eventually allowed us to go with the provision that if any of us returned to that area, or any other area where there had been demonstrations, we would be immediately arrested.

At the same time, those in cars at Weedons were diverting the cops, while others attempted to disrupt signs and the transmitters. Unfortunately several got hit over the head with police torches and 14 were arrested (none from Auckland). They were held over in jail without bail since it was Sunday, as hostages for our good behaviour. This made a total of 23 arrested on charges of unlawful damage, trespassing and disrupting the footpaths.

Sunday was spent in conference on what had happened, supposedly to evaluate the success of the campaign against U.S. military presence in N.Z. National demonstrations such as this weekend have certainly achieved something — Project Longbank at Woodbourne was opened up for the first time in its history to the Woodbourne demonstrators, and it is closing down by May this year. The Mount John demonstration led to the University of Canterbury ending its role as pimp to the U.S. military; and Omega was never established there. However, Mount John is still here as yet, and so is Harewood—Weedons, although the weekend had certainly succeeded in bringing public attention to it. But, no future tactics on how to actually get the Americans out of the country were decided by the conference, in fact they were hardly discussed.

Instead, the conference tended mainly to concentrate on what was in many respects the most important aspect of the weekend — how we and the police acted and how this is relevant to the Springbok tour. We saw the new police tactics of "crowd control" — and their new equipment in use — helicopters, videotapes, defence force vehicles as well as their superior communications. The process squad in vans handled the arrests and there were no dogs.

We also saw that despite the superior planning and discipline of the police, we still have the initiative and therefore potentially can make a much greater impact, but that our lack of organisation, discipline and security meant that we were a more vulnerable and impotent force than we must be if the Tour comes; what we also need is better communications equipment, and tactics against helicopters. In addition, by concentrating the demonstrations in one area, it meant that police were called in from all centres, but if as HART plans, there are several simultaneous demonstrations up and down the country, the police force will not be able to be so concentrated and therefore so outnumber us as they could this weekend.

CAFMANZ did organise the use of the Ilam Student Union as the demo HQ well — they provided 3 cheap (10c) meals each day and we used the common room for sleeping.

The weekend also boosted everyone's morale and gave us a sense of unity, which the Left so often lacks, and an impetus for the future.

A. Ziman

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turning the desert green with US.dollars

Since the Six-Day War of 1967 a transformation has taken place in American Israeli relations. This was brought about unwittingly by Assistant Secretary of State Joseph Sisco last March 13 when he boasted to editors and executives of American-Jewish newspapers and magazines that the Nixon administration has given more aid to Israel since it assumed office in 1968 than all previous American administrations put together. According to Sisco the Nixon administration has extended to Israel more than \$1,182 million in the last four years, slightly more than the \$1,174 million bestowed upon her between 1948 and 1968. As these figures indicate, Israel's dependence on US financial support grows with each passing year. Just in the last two years (July 1970 — June 1972) the US has given Israel \$1,100 million in aid, the Israeli government admits.

How much aid Israel will be receiving this year is a matter of speculation. As Sisco's figure "More than \$1,182 million" suggests, the US has become very cagey of late about revealing exactly how much Israel is getting. This remains "classified" information, even though the figures for all other countries have been declassified. (Incidentally, the American news media, not always the most accommodating ally of the government, has played along on this policy. Last November 15 "Newsweek" was allocated to 50 different countries in the old foreign aid bill. The time included such big-time money-winners as Portugal, a one million dollar recipient, but made no mention of Israel!)

An informed guess can be made, however, as to how much total US aid to Israel for the coming year will be. On February 25 the House of Representatives passed a new foreign aid bill which included \$350 million in military and supporting assistance for Israel. The final figure may be higher, as the bill has yet to go through the Senate. It was the Senate that passed a special bill authorizing \$500 million in military credits for Israel last fall after voting down the proposed foreign aid bill in a rage over what it considered a betrayal by many of our allies on the question of China's admission to the UN, even though Israel had been one of those to vote for the admission of Communist China. In addition to military assistance Israel will receive development and PL loans from the United States. The Israeli government estimates that such loans came to \$240 million last year. Assuming there is no increase in these loans this year (an optimistic assumption in the light of past experience), and that hostilities do not resume in the Middle East this year and Israel is able to scrimp along on just \$350 million in military aid, total US aid to Israel in the coming year will be around \$600 million. By comparison, Viet Nam will be receiving around \$550 million.

The fact that Israel will be receiving more aid than Viet Nam would probably startle most Americans. They would be even more surprised if they realized that the \$600 million in aid will be less than half the total contribution of Americans to Israeli prosperity in the coming year. If the United Jewish Appeal and The Israeli Drive reach their targets, another \$900 million in tax-deductible contributions and bond purchases will leave the United States for Israel. In this case total American financial support of Israel will be around \$1,500 million representing 40% of the Israeli government's budget for 1972.

With dollar-pinching the latest fad in the United States the Israeli government has been forced to recognise the precariousness of its position. For the first time since the creation of the state of Israel the Israeli government will

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be spending less this year than it did in the previous year, "something which has never before been so essential," says Finance Minister Pinhas Sapir. A glance at Israel's foreign debt reveals why this is so essential. Last year the debt went up by \$700 million. It now stands at \$3,500 million, and is expected to go up another \$700 million this year. (It should be remembered that this is during a ceasefire period when the Israeli economy is reportedly booming). Just to meet the obligations on their foreign debt will cost the Israelis \$860 million this year, the second biggest item in their budget and more than will be spent on housing, education and welfare combined. The dream of a solvent Jewish national Home, cherished by Zionists ever since the first teetering Kibbutz was propped up with a subsidy from the Jewish Agency in the 1920's remains as ephemeral as ever.

that every word they write is subject to the strictest censorship and nothing critical is allowed to be sent out. I have talked with Jewish members of the Israel League for Human and Civil Rights and have seen their terrifying statistics of human torture, of mass demolition of Arab homes and wholesale deportation of the indigenous population — all gross violations of the Third and Fourth Geneva Conventions.

The knowledge that my country's moral and material support of this politico/military monster is all that keeps it going is a matter of shame and embarrassment to me, Mr President.

When the Israeli press can boast as it has done that Mrs Meir can come to this country whenever her government's excesses cause grumbling in Washington, and sweet talk you and your administration into granting her every wish,

expected to underscore the importance of Jewish support for Mr Nixon's re-election next year. It is sad measure of the degree of our fall from grace that our foreign policy can now be bought for a few shekels.

With consummate skill and cunning the Israeli government which we have imposed upon the peoples of the Middle East is turning its conflict with the Arabs into a confrontation between our country and Russia. If they cannot have their own way, they are quite prepared to seek an Armageddon which will destroy us all.

Your "even-Handedness" towards the Arabs may provoke smiles at the UN, but to the Arab Middle East it is far from a joke. I predict that an oil-short United States will one day pay a huge price for the fantastically inept foreign policy which your Administration has indulged itself in that area of the world. Virtually every American

a letter to THE PRESIDENT

President Richard M. Nixon
The White House
Washington, D.C.
Dear Mr President:

In my files is a letter from you thanking me for my service, much of it full time, as chairman of the Volunteers for Nixon during your campaign for the Presidency. Shortly after your renomination, I shall be explaining to the newspapers why this time I shall be campaigning actively for your defeat. It seems only proper that I state to you the reasons for my defection.

I count myself a reasonable patriotic American. In WW II, I served overseas for three years — in my concluding assignment, directing psychological warfare operations on General Dwight D. Eisenhower's Supreme Headquarters staff in Europe. But today I find myself ashamed of the position of my country in the Middle East.

I have walked through Egyptian hospitals and seen row on row of beds of little children, their bodies burned black by American-made napalm dropped from American-built planes in claimed "defence" of Israel. I have sat in shelters in a dozen refugee camps in Gaza and the West Bank, in Jordan and in Lebanon, hearing at first hand the accounts of Palestinian Arabs who have been ruthlessly forced from the land upon which they and their forefathers had lived for hundreds of years, driven into cruel exile by an alien army recruited in Europe and America. That army, more powerful today than ever, and endowed with American material and financial support, has by pure aggression increased Israel's land area 18-fold from the Peel Commission plan, 4-fold in the 1967 Six-Day War alone.

I have talked with United Nations personnel who have

"I have walked through Egyptian hospitals and seen row and row of beds of little children, their bodies burned black by American made napalm dropped from American built planes in the claimed defence of Israel"

reported their proven findings that the brutal physical torture of Arab prisoners in Israel rivals the worst that Hitler did in Nazi Germany. I have talked with personnel of the International Red Cross in Geneva who confirm that they are not allowed to interview those who are thus being "detained and interrogated". I have talked with a leading Israeli lawyer who charges that 80% of all prisoners are tortured. I have talked with the foreign press corps in Israel who complain that they haven't been allowed inside an Israeli prison for more than two years,

I am ashamed of my country, Mr President.

When I read in the "London Times", in an article by a long-time US Foreign Service officer, that appointments and promotions to Middle East desk posts in our State Department must be approved by American Zionists I am ashamed of my country, Mr President.

'I have talked with United Nations personnel who have reported their proven findings that brutal physical torture of Arab prisoners in Israel rivals the worst that Hitler did in Nazi Germany!

When I read in the Jerusalem press a statement by a senior Israeli government official that "we know that we can take care of the Arabs, but we need to know whether the United States can take care of the Russians," I am heartily ashamed of the part I played in helping to elect an administration that deliberately allows this renegade member of the world community to lead us inexorably down the road to the ultimate disaster of a nuclear confrontation with the Soviets.

When I read that you have pliantly acted in accordance with Congressional "resolutions" calling upon you to give all-out support to Israel, however intransigent it may be and however defiant of UN decisions on Jerusalem, and then I observe in the Congressional Quarterly the fees which the sponsors of the resolutions have received from Zionist sources for their infamous services, I weep for my country and its future. Washington columnist Joseph Alsop reports that with one exception, "every liberal senator receives more than half of his campaign contributions from Zionist sources."

In the Forrestal Diaries, the former Secretary of Defence expressed his concern that "one group in this country should be permitted to influence our policy to the point where it could endanger our national security."

Over the past year, I have had occasion frequently to applaud and support your domestic economic policies in my radio and television commentaries. In that area you have done an excellent job. Why, then, am I not going to support you in the coming campaign? Because I am convinced that if you continue to follow your present foreign policy of blind support for Israel which in the UN has isolated us from the rest of the world community there won't be any United States, economically sound or otherwise.

"Newsweek" a few weeks ago reported that "100 of the nation's most influential Jewish leaders have announced plans to convene in Washington next week to push for a resumption of weapons' sales to Jerusalem. In talks with top Republicans, the Jewish leaders are

ambassador stationed in the Middle East since 1943 warned explicitly against backing Zionism because it was the Achilles heel through which the Soviet Union would advance their interests in the area.

You would do well to recall J.F. Kennedy's admonition that "American Partisanship in the Arab-Israeli conflict is dangerous both to the United States and the free world." Contrast your position with that of Dwight Eisenhower who, in 1956, unhesitatingly put principle above politics and ordered not only Israel but a powerful Britain and France to surrender what they had seized in the Middle East. I respectfully remind you that he left office honoured by the entire world. How would he judge your policy today?

Equally lamentable is your persistent refusal to acknowledge the existence of the Palestinian Arabs and to give your support to their efforts to bring some kind of order out of the chaos. Ignoring the obvious fact that the Suez Canal, Sharm el-Shaikh, Jerusalem and the Golan Heights are simply peripheral problems which will never be solved until the basic problem of Palestinian nationalism is solved, you and your Administration have four times rejected overtures made on behalf of a representative group of responsible Palestinians.

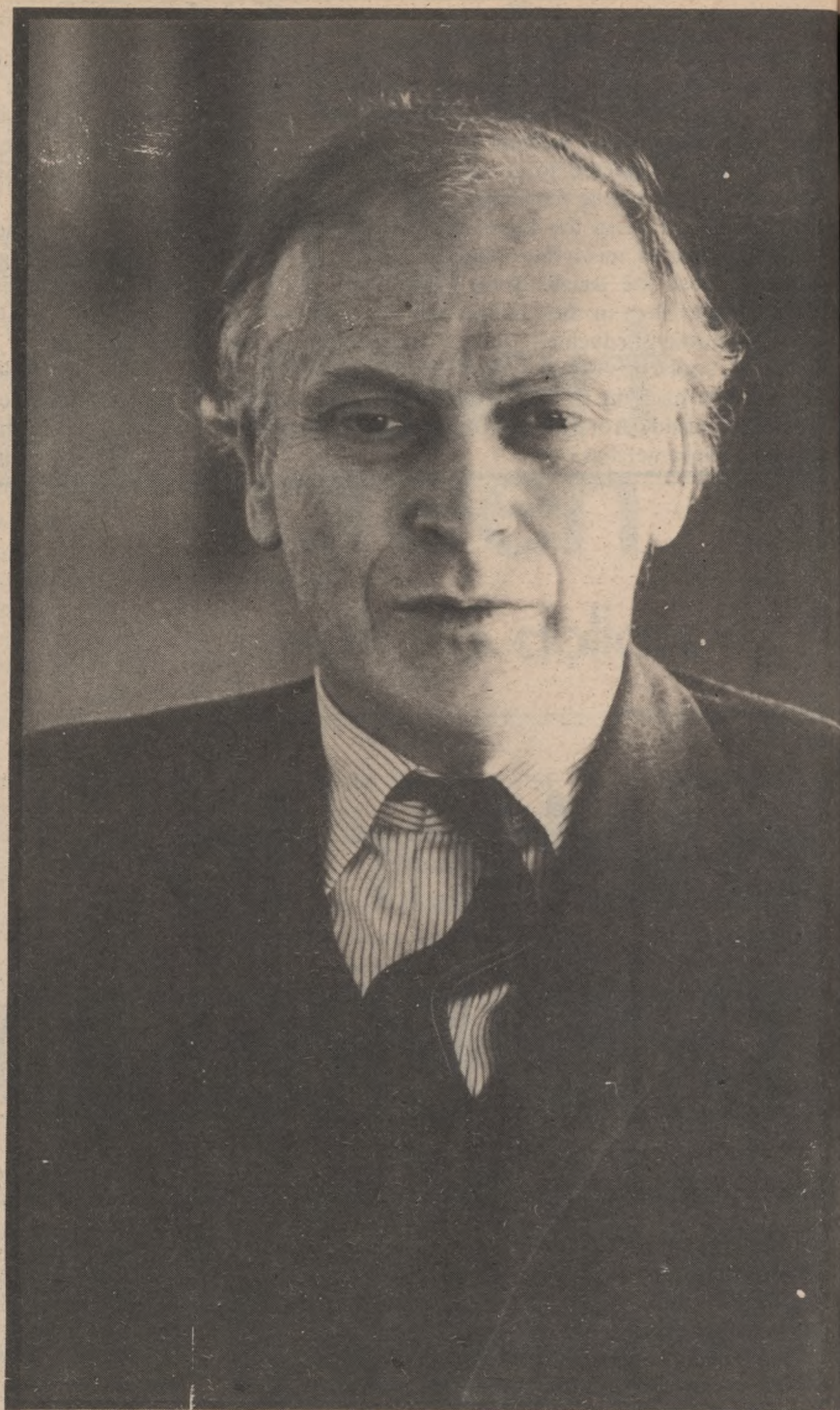
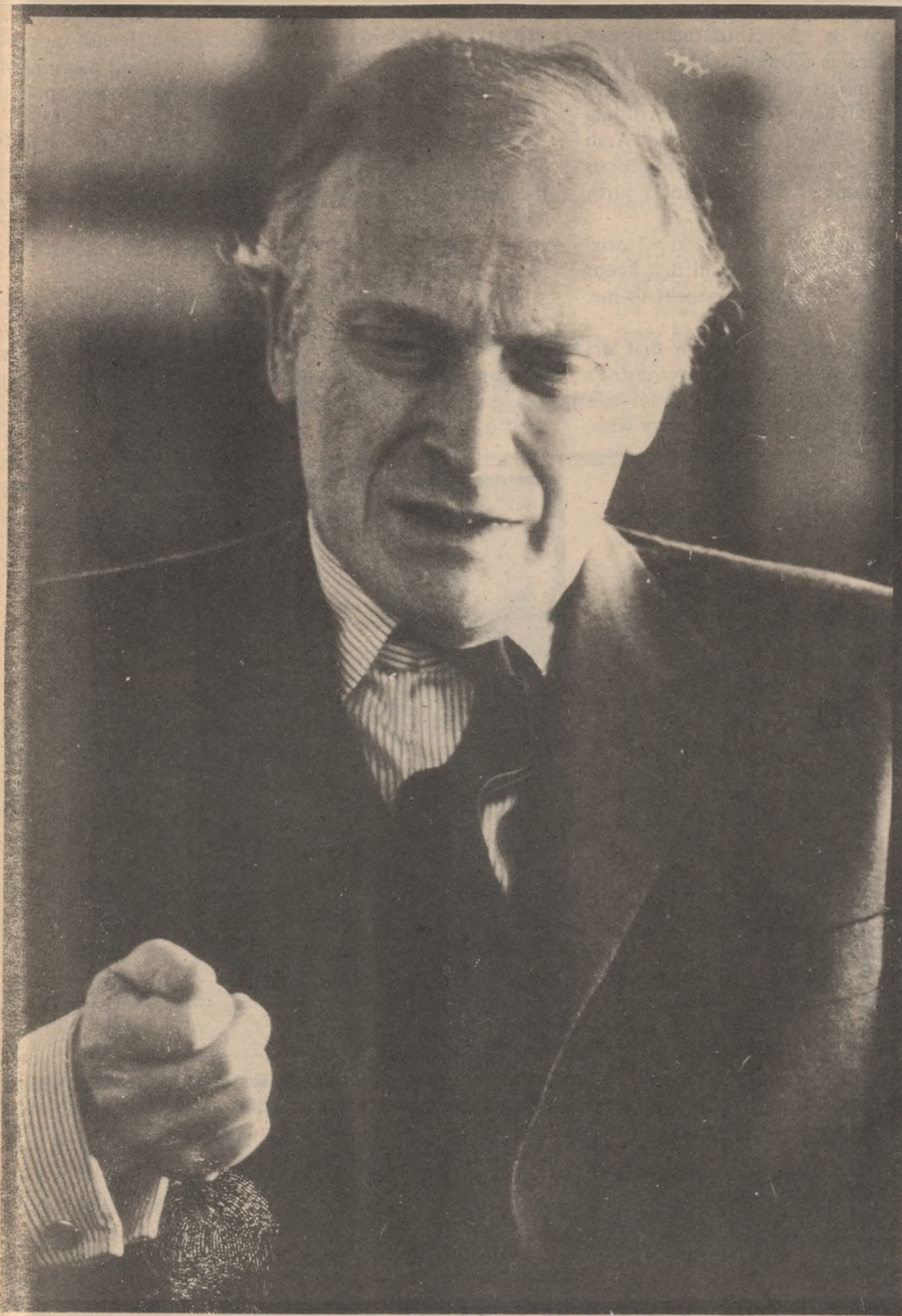
Perhaps future scholars researching your official papers will discover the reason which have impelled you to adopt policies so contrary to our country's best interests in the Middle East. Certainly those reasons are now apparent. When the American dollar was in its deepest trouble abroad, bank Leumi of Israel made a financial killing trading millions of US dollars for German marks for its own account. On what grounds does your Administration justify handing them hundreds of millions of additional dollar credits? The over-enthusiastic receptions given

I predict that an oil short United States will one day pay huge price for the fantastically inept foreign policy which the Nixon administration has indulged in, in the middle east

Prime Minister Meir by your Administration stand in marked contrast to the reception given American citizens in Israel — the American consul in Jerusalem has confirmed to me that in a recent single week the consulate receives more than fifty complaints from American citizens who had been beaten up and imprisoned without charges by the Israeli police.

Why are we giving Israel such blind support? To save the Middle East from Communism? But it is Israel which has brought a Communist presence into the area. Because it is our policy to support democratic regimes? What is





MENUHIN INTERVIEW

Craccum: Today, being the 146th anniversary of the death of Beethoven, I was wondering...

Menuhin: What is it? Now are you sure? Was that N.Z. time? 146, well, I must get up and salute.

Craccum: Germany's that way (pointing Northward's).

Menuhin: He's everywhere, He's everywhere, by now he's everywhere.

Craccum: Is it harder to prepare yourself for a programme of a number of composers than it is to prepare yourself for a programme of just the one?

Menuhin: No, it's simply a matter of going over the music in one's head and one's fingers and... um... deciding what you're going to do with the music. I mean I wouldn't like to be pushed out onto the stage right now to play any programme at all, but... um... to think about music... (giving an analogy of an aircraft flight plan). There is a flight plan for each flight. I mean, even though the same pilot flies everyday to wherever he is going, he never repeats yesterday's flight because the meteorological conditions are different, everything is different, he has a new flight plan; traffic is different so that the rehearsal of the morning of the concert consists really in thinking new; thinking as if one hasn't seen the work before, imagining that you're the composer, and um, that it was a new revelation, a new experience.

Craccum: So you would be interpreting the Beethoven Violin Concerto in almost a totally different way to when you first played it over 40 years ago.

Menuhin: Well, it's entirely different certainly in the way it has evolved over the years. It matured and is more refined, it is chiselled. Its details are absorbed into what I hope is a completely homogeneous whole, so that every part is an integral part of that. There is no note which isn't built into the very flesh and blood of the piece. There are no odd excrescences. I feel that my interpretation of the concerto draws all the notes, all the movements, all the parts into a coherent whole. It is of much more consequence much more a wish of my

part of its conscience, more conscious than it was. When I was a child, I played it in an instinctive way and yet, the very consciousness, the very conviction, I now have about it, I can explain and I know that what its about has given me a new freedom; but freedom and discipline, freedom and control go together. As you gain the one, you gain the other. It's a constant balance and I think that is one of the chief lessons that one learns through music, through everything. Actually, without the control, without the deliberate, decisive conception, freedom is a haphazard one. It is accidental. Whether one knows stress or not is merely a matter of... um... I can't think of any words now, anyway that freedom isn't a valid one, it isn't an artistic one because it doesn't grow out of the assumption... it's not static, I mean if you know a person for 40 years you could take certain liberties because you would know exactly where you were treading, you would know what their reaction would be, you would know exactly the response, whereas if you didn't know the work and were taking liberties, they would be blind shots, they would have no validity. In Romantic music you are really living the music in terms of an emotional experience but in Beethoven the emotional experience is subservient. It is symbolic and philosophical.

Craccum: Which 20th century violin concerto do you class at the most important?

Menuhin: Bartok, without hesitation.

Craccum: Where would you put the Schönberg and Alban Berg?

Menuhin: The Alban Berg is historically a landmark, a very great and very important landmark, a unique piece, phenomenal work, something which can never be replaced or duplicated. It stands just at the dividing line between classical, as it were, harmonic evolution of the dodecaphonic. Alban Berg was moved to write a work which despite his dodecaphonic structure, (tone row) had an emotional content and was written for the violin

in very cleverly chosen intervals which are very violinistic, the 5th and the 3rd which most twelve-tone composers wish to avoid at all costs.

Craccum: How about the Schönberg;

Menuhin: and The Schönberg is a very fine work too, but to my tastes it is not only a matter of an... I am convinced that Bartok is the greatest composer of the 20th era, I feel a very strong affinity to his way of making music.

Craccum: I understand you would like to see a greater synthesis between Eastern and Western music.

Menuhin: Well, I don't know that I like common denominators. There are common denominators between musicians of different cultures. I find common denominators with the Indian musicians I know, and the Africans. It's simply our fascination with the sound with rhythms, with melody. On the other hand, I'd like to see each type of music... each region of the world retain its own characteristic. Again my view speaking of freedom and discipline, you move between the two poles of intense individuality of each region... a wine-taster will know exactly what square yard of slope a particular wine comes from, what year and I think that is very important for human identity, and dignity of the human being.

Craccum: What do you think of the Suzuki method?

Menuhin: I think it has a great deal to contribute. Its weaknesses lie only in its application to later ages and to other places where it has to be adapted. He (Suzuki) is one of the kindest people and what endeared him to my heart was when he said 'you know my main ambition is to create vast numbers of amateurs', and that's where he has put his finger on the need because there will be odd violinists who will play fairly well but what we want is a basic musical culture which doesn't necessarily produce professional musicians, or professional pianists, but people who love music and can make music.

Yehudi Menuhin said that you can partly find in Beethoven and E. This added to my tastes it is not only a matter of an... I am convinced that Bartok is the greatest composer of the 20th era, I feel a very strong affinity to his way of making music. Craccum: I understand you would like to see a greater synthesis between Eastern and Western music. Menuhin: Well, I don't know that I like common denominators. There are common denominators between musicians of different cultures. I find common denominators with the Indian musicians I know, and the Africans. It's simply our fascination with the sound with rhythms, with melody. On the other hand, I'd like to see each type of music... each region of the world retain its own characteristic. Again my view speaking of freedom and discipline, you move between the two poles of intense individuality of each region... a wine-taster will know exactly what square yard of slope a particular wine comes from, what year and I think that is very important for human identity, and dignity of the human being. Craccum: What do you think of the Suzuki method? Menuhin: I think it has a great deal to contribute. Its weaknesses lie only in its application to later ages and to other places where it has to be adapted. He (Suzuki) is one of the kindest people and what endeared him to my heart was when he said 'you know my main ambition is to create vast numbers of amateurs', and that's where he has put his finger on the need because there will be odd violinists who will play fairly well but what we want is a basic musical culture which doesn't necessarily produce professional musicians, or professional pianists, but people who love music and can make music.



MENUHIN, A PERSONAL VIEW

which are very... most twelve... work too... of an... composer of... way of making... to see a great... music.

like common... denominators... I find common... I know, and... with the sound... er hand, I'd like... on of the world... few speaking... between the two... region... re yard of slope... ar and I think... ty, and dignity... method?... contribute. In... later ages and... d. He (Suzuki)... ndeared him... how my music... amateurs', and... need because... fairly well but... which doesn't... musicians, or... ve music and

Yehudi Menuhin, the great performer and educator said that you can get closer to the truth because truth is partly found in the great works of music such as Bach, Beethoven and Bartok, which are his favourites. Menuhin has this added dimension of being 'Menuhin the great humanitarian', — he is a man who refused to play to segregated audiences, and he really feels the injustices in this world. "The world is full of poison" and redemption can be found to a degree through music — music possesses the truth. His gentle voice was captivating, his movements unpretentious, his wit superb.

Music satisfies Menuhin the man — audiences feed him as much as he feeds them through music and this is very important to him. Thereby he and they gain; there is an emotional and intellectual 'feedback'. Feeling is very important; he stressed that he wants people to feel.

Yoga is a very important part of his life. He started to become interested in Yoga in 1951 when he was touring N.Z. He found that it was exactly what he was looking for because it is a form of exercise which does not create any aggressiveness — other sports do. He used yoga for meditation and through it, he says, one is able to ignore the body. It is a spiritual cleansing. Menuhin does what he wants to do every day and again he stressed the importance of feeling music at every level. People should feel it and even do something about it. Knowing it makes you enjoy it more and one's perception is enlarged.

Menuhin is not interested in prosperity — he said this when he was asked whether he would like to go down in history as Menuhin the performer and educator. "I think only in terms of the young people I know, the children I know, which is a very direct thing. I don't think in terms of epitaphs".

He formed a chamber orchestra because he liked working with orchestras, and he felt the isolation of the soloist because he is working on one voice. He was generally forced to conduct an orchestra at a concert because the conductor was ill and the organisers could

find nobody else. He mounted the podium and through this he found out "how little the conductor has to do". He had found before that orchestras did not interpret to his satisfaction — he had his own personal ideas about conducting and interpretation and so he decided to form his own chamber orchestra and both conducts and plays with it — he gets satisfaction because with his orchestra he gets the interpretation that he is completely sensifying.

He loves opera because through it one can understand the music because the words and gestures show the interpretation. "You couldn't really understand Mozart without knowing his operas because as soon as you've seen what words he puts to the music or what kind of music he used with particular situations — you realize how each note is to be interpreted. You realise every note is almost a gesture — it isn't just notes. You read into the notes the dramatic impact that they contain even when there are no words to go with them — the music requires this added dimension."

In performance every movement a violinist makes is important, every gesture is important. From every line of music played every body movement will be different. Sensation in every part of the body should be felt. It is important to move in everything, for example you should as a student and player become aware of the movement of weight and he, as the educator, is trying to teach these things to his student. During his talk he made movements to show what he meant and one comes to understand Menuhin the player as never before. His movements were beautiful, relaxed and natural. He stressed the point that the violin is a dangerous instrument if not practised properly. You find happiness in playing when you have learnt balance and relaxation.

Menuhin has respect for the different mystical cultures such as African, Indian and Indonesian. There is exciting colour in their music — although each is different they have a lot to contribute. Western music is not the only 'good' music. He sees the evolution of music in all places.

In Menuhin there is the natural feeling to explore and understand all types of music — he hopes to contribute to the importance of the sensitivity of music of all kinds, music must have shape. He says also that some of the contemporary music is valuable and interesting. Experimentation is a good thing.

Menuhin has a warm personality and it was very generous for a man doing 15 concerts in 19 days to come and speak and answer questions. The whole audience was enrapt by what he said and the way he moved.

Menuhin admires Nadia Boulange, a very gifted teacher now aged 85. He once said to her "I think they (his and her students) will turn out good musicians" Her reply was, "yes, but what is more important they'll turn out good people". Music is truth. *By STEPHANIE GREENE.*





BUTTERFLIES ARE FREE

'Butterflies are free'
Columbia Pictures
reviewed by Bob Hillier

Goldie Hawn has been seen several times on the screen in New Zealand before — "Cactus Flower" and "There's a Girl in My Soup" are two of her previous performances, neither of which measure up to her latest effort in "Butterflies are Free". Perhaps this latest part was specifically written for her, one could easily be excused for thinking so.

Based on the eternal triangle, Mother, son and girlfriend, "Butterflies" is a fast moving and meaty production especially strong in the screenplay written by Leonard Gershe and based on his New York stage play.

The son, centre of the triangle, is blind and supposedly searching for total independence from his overpossessive mother (Edward Albert and Eileen Heckart, she won an Oscar for this difficult part, play these two characters). Goldie Hawn moves in next door to Albert one day, and moves in with him on the following. It is a case of love at first sight for both of them, in spite of the fact that the son is blind; the film revolves around the reaction of those who can see to the blind. It is this situation which lends itself to so much of the humour which flows naturally and frequently throughout the movie.



Enters mother, horrified at the mess her son inhabits and disgusted at his sojourn with Goldie Hawn, former hippie married for six days (rested on the seventh) and now a shallow, scatterbrained would-be actress. The mother's machinations put asunder the relationship of Albert and Goldie Hawn much to the disappointment of our fair critics and audiences. However, all is resolved in a difficult but well handled final twenty minutes and mother gets her way, don't mothers always?

An enjoyable piece of cinema, "Butterflies" is very entertaining, the humour is strong and witty. The setting is meticulous in detail but restrained, and although the major part of the film is set in one room it never becomes claustrophobic. The acting is very good, especially that of Eileen Heckart playing the wealthy, possessive, and stuck-up mother. Her part was difficult as there was no room for caricature in it but still the humour had to be maintained, and this she did skilfully. Goldie Hawn is good as is Edward Albert, both handling the humorous lines very well indeed. "Butterflies are Free" is not a great film, but very good entertainment, a character comedy well worth going to see.



THE CANDIDATE

As everybody knows, the United States political system is more powerful than any set of morals could be, and the greater naturally displaces the lesser. This, I suppose, is the critical point: the transformation of idealist into politico. Unfortunately, I wasn't altogether aware of the precise nature of this transformation. I would have expected this thing to be a gradual slide, but in this film the change is a little Jekyll-and-Hyde-ish. One day our young candidate (Robert Redford, in case I haven't already mentioned his name) is floundering pathetically in a media morass of video-taped commercials and Arriflexes, then he heads off to see if he can get his daddy's support, who shoots a rabbit in front of him, then cut, and it's away to commercial land again where this time our boy makes good.

His opponent in all this is a paradigm case of all those nasty things you may have thought about establishment politicians — slick, smooth, reactionary, a really polished performer — just like Ronald Reagan, in fact. We have a pocket version of the celebrated Nixon vs Kennedy T.V. debate in which both sides finally lose their balance and fall at each other, which is somehow to Redford's advantage since he has less far to fall than his opponent. This is one of many little scenes shot from T.V. screens, which not only give the film a documentary-style realism but also reinforce the message that the modern public figure is really only a creation of the mass communication outlets. The destruction of personality and moral strength that accompanies the struggle for power is well shown, and is an effect that will be familiar to most of us, even if we only see it at work within the trivial context of student politics. Enough said.

Peter Cook used to have this little cabaret routine where he impersonated a losing candidate in a British parliamentary by-election making his concession of defeat. First of all he would run through a few of the usual platitudes, a - fine - man - won, public - has - made - its choice, trust - my - opponent - will - make - good - his - promises, and so on. Then he would pause, his face reflecting a huge inner turmoil, before finally dissolving into a shower of passionately obscene scatological abuse

directed at his victorious opponent and the silly buggers who voted for him.

Michael Ritchie's film *The Candidate* has much the same message as Cook's sketch. The point of Cook's act was that in reality political rights and wrongs are irrelevant beside the really important thing in an election campaign, which is winning. Our young (well, Teddy Kennedy age) would-be senator is really perfectly happy at the beginning of the picture running his idealistic little storefront lawyers shop, which as the son of an ex-governor — the state is California, by the way, which Americans seem to regard as a sort of proving ground for anything that is later going to be tried out on the rest of the United States — is a luxury he can afford to indulge. All the worse for him, then, that he gets picked by some unemployed election campaign manager as the ideal man to hit the youth vote with in the up-coming, as the Americans say, senate race. Like a fool, he imagines the opportunity will provide a chance to inject some morality into American politics.



Robert Redford in 'The Candidate'

HENDRIX

Hendrix — A Biography by Chris Welch
Published by Alister Taylor

Says Jerry Stickells, road manager with the Experience, "I don't think anybody knew him", and this is the main impression one gets from Welch's "Biography" if we can call it that.

Rather, this is a collection of interviews and articles: a collage of glimpses of Hendrix, often contradictory, from such people as Chas Chandler, Noel Redding, Jeannette Jacobs and Eric Barrett, none of which serve to penetrate the type, which surrounds every "superstar". Too often, those interviewed, talk not about Hendrix but what it was like to be part of the "Experience", and how they managed to become part of it. Chandler, one time bass-player with 'The Animals' and later Hendrix manager and producer attempts to justify his part in the frequent rows between himself and Hendrix which finally led to their going separate ways. Jeannette Jacobs, vocalist with a number of groups that never really made it wants us to believe that Jimi really did love her, while Redding, Stickells and Barrett talk mainly about those incredible early tours. Even the inclusion in this book of one of the last interviews Hendrix gave does little to explain the Hendrix phenomenon. Hendrix is obviously bored and cannot be taken seriously.

What one does gather from all this is a very incomplete picture of Hendrix, quiet, lonely, insecure, used and screwed by a lot of people trying to project an image to the public completely to Hendrix. Above all it seems Hendrix was a frustrated musician, never completely satisfied with what he produced, always searching for

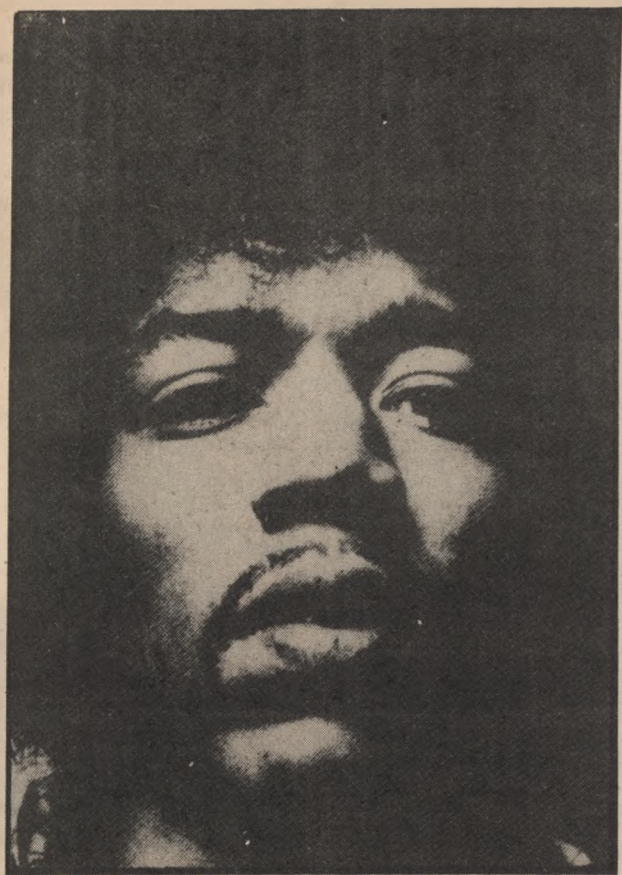
some way possessed.

Welch's contribution than his a done is inc old and tri Welch shot

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some way of expressing the genius he undoubtedly possessed.

Welch's attempts to analyse Hendrix music and his contribution to the music of the sixties fail even more than his attempts to find Hendrix the man. What he has done is include in his book what appear to be a number of old and trite record-reviews, and reviewing records is what Welch should stick to.

THE 2ND GREAT P

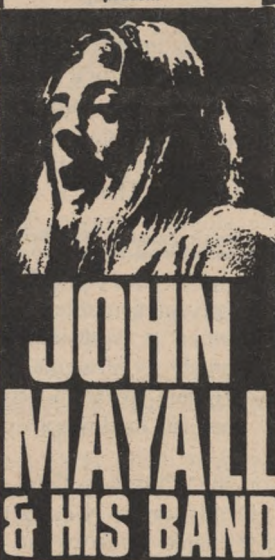
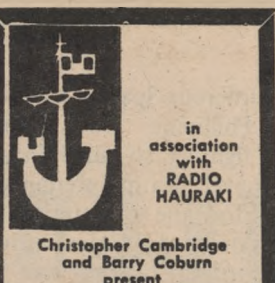
Once upon a time there was a little p. It lived in the Executive Lounge in the Student Union building, on the first floor. This great P had a very curious character trait in that he hated being by himself. So he invited a few Q's around and they all sat around watching television, eating salted peanuts, and listening n'on Executive meetings. Finally they decided to ask the students to come along to one of their meetings, but they wanted only the very cultural students. So they organized a poetry reading as the great draw. Unfortunately they made a mistake — and so those students who worship Tennyson, Shakespeare, Donne and Milton may find this a bit beyond them. But those students with an appreciation of the higher things in life — Milligan, the Liverpool poets, the Moomintrolls and some assorted rubbish and who like real atmosphere will have a jolly nice time.

It's on Monday the 10th April in the Exec. Lounge. I hope you get your Words worth.

PIPE SOC DEBUT

Pipe Society made its official debut into the '73 Circus with a request that pipe smokers requisites be sold on campus. The motion passed by 36-32 — ex-President Woodroffe claimed a contentious motion thus requiring that the motion be put to a student referendum. (The original spirit of this Constitutional rule was to ensure that true student opinion would be reflected in Association policy decision, surely this was an administrative matter). Bartlett moved that motion be rescinded, thus he could forthwith instruct the Catering Manager to supply the pipe smokers with their needs — this was done. Editor Hillier, sensing a bureaucratic bungle, moved that the original motion be re-put — it was subsequently passed with the necessary two-thirds majority.

A fine motion, sponsored by Woodroffe and Dave Colbourn, "That AUSA donate at least 1% of its income to Foreign Aid, the money being allocated to the SRC who be empowered to donate it to forces within the Third World (of its choice) who are striving for political, economic, and social independence", was unfortunately amended so that its intention was almost completely lost. Malcolm Moore, engineer chairman of SRC, proposed an amendment that the aid be restricted not only to nations of the Third World, and that SRC be allowed to donate it to whoever it likes. He suggested "Save the Children Fund" as a possible beneficiary. Admin. Vice-President Neil Newman, suggested giving to some earthquake stricken area — thus the concept of "Foreign Aid" was totally confused with "Relief" — the amended motion was passed.



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Sell CAPPING BOOK



Auckland's Capping Book will go on sale on April 29th (nuclear attacks, volcanic eruptions, earthquakes notwithstanding) and this year promises to be a vintage year in Capping Book history.

People are needed to sell the 60,000 copies that the editors (in a fit of delirium) ordered the dear old Chronicle to print. The entire country is being divided up into areas in which individual people will be granted agencies on a first come first served basis. The best areas (like downtown Auckland or Wellington) will be tied up quickly.

There is big money available to people who can spare a few days to go out and **SELL** these frightful documents. Register at the Studass Offices as soon as possible.

HOW THE CAPPING CONTROLLER LET THE BOATS SINK

At the Exec. meeting of the 29th March (last Thursday) the true nature of the Capping Controller's ideas over Capping came to the fore — precisely nothing.

All members of Exec. were requested to present progress reports on their activities for the past 6 months and plans for the second half of their term in office. Kubi's report was little more than an evasive side stepping of all issues involved with an absolvency of responsibility. Exec. members questioned him closely on his plans for Capping 1973. The answer was a half-hearted reassurance that all was proceeding well — all 'under control'.

However, on a practical level, it was shown that the Capping Controller had done **nothing** other than write one letter to the Harbourmaster concerning boartrace and one to the City Council in the six months he has been in office. Experience in the past has shown that the Capping Controller must organize at least three months in advance:

- * Process if there is going to be one
- * Boat Race — Materials, cleaning and actualities
- * Charity Collection — tin distribution and advertising
- * Major stunts
- * Revue

None of these are under control of the Capping Controller at the present time; Rowe, Newman and McConachy have arranged all save the Revue which John Bailey is in control of, having initiated and carrying through the idea.

Mr Witten-Hannah responded to Exec. and the student body as a whole by declaring that exec. had no power over him, and electing to appear before S.R.C. tonight so that he could be portrayed a little more nobly, possibly as a hero. A vote of no-confidence (thus forcing him to resign) was rejected by him with the answer "I was elected by S.R.C." Thus the motion was deleted and a motion passed referring the matter to S.R.C.

It would be unfair to say that the Capping Controller has utilized his position of some influence in the power structure to hassle or strangle the executive, even though it was in his policy when he stood that no motion save his would have his vote. It would not be fair to assume that

because of his great success at leaving S.R.C. a smouldering rubble of student politics, with little or no faith in itself, that he would do the same to Capping this year.

A major item of prestige at any University is Capping Book. Mr Witten-Hannah who should be directing its editorship, had no concept of it until the cover appeared at last Thursday's exec meeting. Rowe took all the photos and organized layout — Newman took \$100 at least off his income to bring Capping Book to fruition and offset the loss that Capping looks sure to make this year.

The fat is in the fire, for capping 1973 — "and its no use placing blame and saying how stuffed so-and-so was after the event" — to quote Bartlett.

This article is to ensure that all students know what's going on. Facts are facts, and denial of them is tantamount to hersy. At the S.R.C. meeting tonight, all students will have a chance to see what their confidence in one person has resulted in — it seems to be the biggest balz-up since Napoleons Waterloo.

At this stage, the machinery seems to have been moving for three months on its own accord, without reference to an uncaring capping controller at all. One would surmise that with the publicity in Glovebox (issued at Enrolment) and the Equal Pay fiasco, coupled with a fervor of publicity from 1972, that the Capping Controller would take a little more of student opinion to heart and do his best for them.

At present capping is just a mirage, a wishy washy haze on the horizon of this calendar year. **IT'S ONLY THREE WEEKS AND THREE DAYS AWAY!** Which means the same old die-hards flog their guts out to ensure that the "ave" middle-class liberal students has a capping. Were it not for the Engineers — who knows what capping would be.

I urge you to come to the S.R.C. meeting tonight and decide for yourselves — not read this article and say "Power Freak". I say "Capping is going to be the best scene ever — with so much fun you'll literally die laughing.

Brent McConachy
AUSA WIZARD

The United States Air Force sponsors studies at Auckland University that are directly related to their defence requirements. At least two U.S.A.F. Study grants in the field of radiation chemistry have been received by this university. One of these involved radiolysis of cysteine and another, "Chemistry of radiation protecting agents", was worth \$23,100. Current U.S. Senate Defence Appropriations testimony reveal that such studies are vital to the development of means of protecting B52 bomber crews while they fly through their own holocaust.



Dr Maiden will look closely

The University also does underwater acoustic research under contract to the New Zealand Navy. This work, relevant to sonar technology and submarine warfare in general, is being carried out mainly in Antarctic waters, apparently of violation of the Antarctic Treaty which forbids "all measures of a military nature" south of the Antarctic Circle.

The Vice-Chancellor, Dr C.J. Maiden, said that although there have in the past been such study grants in operation they have been discontinued. He said that the radiation chemistry grant expired about four years ago and that no work was at present being carried out for the New Zealand Navy. Such grants would be looked at very closely before acceptance in the future. The University, however, has no policy on the subject of defence study grants and it appears that they will play the subject by ear if, and when, it looms in the future.

PUBLIC LIAISON OFFICER

Applications are called for the position of Public Liaison Officer on the A.U.S.A. Executive.

Applications, which should be in sealed envelopes addressed to the Secretary, will close at 5 p.m. on Thursday, 19 April 1973 and the successful candidate will be elected at the S.R.C. meeting to be held in the Upper Lecture Theatre at 7 p.m. that evening.

All nominees should attend the meeting.

Nomination forms available at Students' Association office.

FINE ARTS WORKS COMMITTEE

Applications are called for membership of the above committee. Nomination forms are available at the AUSA office.

Nominations, which should be in sealed envelopes addressed to the Secretary, close at 5 p.m. on Wednesday, 11 April 1973.

CRACCUM ADMINISTRATION BOARD

Applications are invited for two positions on the Craccum Administration Board. Two of these vacancies will be filled by the S.R.C. the other two will be co-opted by the Board itself. Applications will close on Thursday, April 12th at 5 p.m. and should be handed in to the Association office.

STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE FOR UNIVERSITY COUNCIL

Applications are called for the vacancy on University Council caused by the resignation of Do Van Toan. The term of office expires on 30 June, 1974.

Applications, which should be in sealed envelopes addressed to the Secretary will close at 5 p.m. on Friday, 13 April. An election for the successful candidate will be held at a Special General Meeting to be held in B.28 on Wednesday, 18 April 1973 at 1 p.m.

Nomination forms available at Students' Association office.

Margery Macky,
Association Secretary

Well in keeping with his murderous Spanish ancestors, the commander of the Phillipine Govt. forces, Commodore Gil Fernandez, fighting so-called moslem guerillas has come up with a novel idea in exterminating opposition. Not being able to afford the sophisticated and expensive chemical and germ warfare of the more affluent and 'defence' minded countries, or to risk the international uproar that would follow in using the methods of the Nazis and Inquistadors in genocide, he has a novel idea in abusing nature to further his own ends.

His secret weapon, overlooked by the more technological nations, is amazingly versatile, free, small, black, common and as insidious as nuclear radiation. 'The mosquito' he said with a broad smile. 'There is malaria down there, so that we have stopped spraying for it. Sooner or later the rebels will be too weak to fight.'

Such deliberate interference with the control of a potentially rempart disease is utterly inexcusable in itself but becomes blatant genocide when it is realised that these islands are populated exclusively by Moslems, made up of farmers, fishermen, and traders living in remote islands without the necessary medical facilities to cope with such a disease.

'Neither the Malaysian nor the Phillipine Govt. has been able to control sea trade in this region' N.Z., Herald, 30/3/73. One is sure that it is the same old story and that the real reason for the cancellation of the anti-malarial spraying is the fascist regime of dictator Marcos is marked by their lack of control over this area of seafaring trade and is using the malarial mosquitoes to rid itself of political opposition and a nuisance — and to rid itself of a minority segment in their community by exterminating the Moslems.

J.L. Crawford

HELP BUILD THE ABORTION MARCH

On Friday, April 13, women will be marching, demanding the right to control their bodies. We need people to help organise this march for the repeal of all abortion laws.

Come to Women's Abortion Action Committee meetings, Thursday nights, 7.30 in the women's Common Room.

REPEAL ALL ABORTION LAWS!
ABORTION: A WOMAN'S RIGHT TO CHOOSE!
(Sec. Cathy Carroll Ph. 85-812)

BOB LACK — LIFE MEMBER

Much to Lack's consternation, more apparent than real, Hillier moved that he be created a Life Member of the Association. Thus Lack ceases to pay AUSA fees and will receive the benefit of a rebate on 1973 fees. Lack's generous and selfless service to the Association, and to students in general, was noted by the meeting and the motion was passed with acclamation.



Bob Lack Life Member

Radio Bosom will get a broadcasting licence if the following staff can be recruited — Announcers, Writers, PR people, Programmers, Interested people, Licensed Radio Technicians. All must be prepared to participate. Meet Friday 23 at 1pm. Executive Lounge.

ATTENTION ALL CLUBS & SOCIETIES

Could you please ring or inform me of your having a stir or party in the Student Union this year as bookings are heavy. As the social scene will be fairly active, the more notice given the better.



BOB LOWE



Few of us have not at some time offered "a cry of hope, despair or praise to something, someone ... somewhere."

That's what this book is all about.

Here is proof of the power of the Rev. Bob Lowe's own brand of Christianity. Covering such diverse subjects as love, laughter, middle age, sport, the drug scene, "A Very Quiet Wedding" etc. Barry Crump, in his foreword, is impressed too.

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how you handle it
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Russ understands the sort of mind-splitting financial problems students face. He can explain BNZ services like cheque and saving accounts, travellers' cheques and so on, as well as specific BNZ services a lot of students have found useful.

1. BNZ Education Loans
Short term to tide you over or for several years. These loans are tailored to fit your needs and expectations.
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Call Russ Blakeman, University of Auckland On-Campus Branch, Old Student Union Building. Phone 370-385 and fix up a time for a chat.



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The Fishcer-Spassky match reminded one, in a way, of the titanic battle of the giants Mikhail Botvinnik and Vasily Smyslov in the '50's. Botvinnik emerged as the best U.S.S.R. player in the early '30's, and his successes brought him international renown as well as at home. Later in the '30's and early '40's other Soviet masters emerged, eager to challenge Botvinnik for the Soviet Crown and to join him in international tournaments. One of these was Smyslov who was challenging Botvinnik at the time of World Champion Alekhine's death in 1946. FIDE organised a tournament of six players to contest the crown. Botvinnik, Smyslov, and Paul Keres of the USSR, Max Euwe (Holland, ex champion), Sammy Reshevsky and Reuben Fine of the USA were invited. Fine declined and the tournament was reduced to five players.

Botvinnik was the clear winner with 14 points, followed by Smyslov (11) Keres and Reshevsky (10½) and Euwe (4).

Smyslov's chance to challenge Botvinnik for the world title came in 1954 — he failed. But in '57 he achieved the impossible by taking the Candidates for the second successive time and subsequently defeated Botvinnik (12½-10½). Smyslov never got another chance. Our friend Tal moved in, clobbered Botvinnik in 1960 and was clobbered by him in 1961. After 1958 Smyslov suffered a decline and although he is still one of the World's leading players little has been heard of him since. In his championship matches with Botvinnik, Smyslov came out ahead (Smyslov 18 wins to Botvinnik's 17 and 34 draws). The following game is a quick Smyslov win in the 1957 match — the opening may be of some interest for its tricky nature.

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP 1957

White: V. Smyslov
Black: M. Botvinnik

- | | |
|----------|-------|
| 1. P-K4 | P-K3 |
| 2. P-Q4 | P-Q4 |
| 3. N-QB3 | B-N5 |
| 4. P-K5 | P-QB4 |
| 5. P-QR3 | B-R4 |

A. Normal is 5 ... BxN in this position, leading to very tricky positions. The line chosen by Botvinnik here is very

risky and in fact some doubt has been thrown on its validity in recent years.

6. P-QN4 PxQP
B. After 6 ... PxNP comes 7N-N5! PxPch 8P-B3. White is supposed to gain a strong attack.

7. Q-N4!
C. A move much analysed by Soviet masters. It leads to very sharp line of play indeed. Black has to be very careful.

- | | |
|----------------------------|------|
| 7. ... | N-K2 |
| 8. PxB | PxN |
| 9. QxNP | R-N1 |
| 10. QxP | N-Q2 |
| 10. ZN-B3 is also possible | |

D. Preference is a matter of judgement or taste.

- | | |
|----------|-------|
| 11. N-B3 | N-B1? |
|----------|-------|

E. Soviet masters regard this as too passive — and that 11 ... Q-B2 is better.

- | | |
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| 12. Q-Q3 | QxP |
| 13. P-KR4 | B-Q2 |
| 14. B-N5! | |

F. Now we begin to see the point of White's play. Black's K is held up in the centre where it is exposed to attack (Since if 140 ... 0-0-0 is BxN)

- | | |
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| 14. ... | R-B1 |
| 15. N-Q4 | N-B4 |

G. If 15 ... R-B5 (attacking white's Q side, then follows 16Q-K3 and if 15. R-Rs, 17 R-QN1, and faced with RxP or N-Ns or B-N5, Black is in a sad way.

16. R-QN1!
H. Even now, this move is strong. eg 16. QxP, 17 NxN PxN 18, RxP RxB 19, PxR Q-B8ch 20, Q-Q1 QxP (N4) 21 QxP A-B8ch 22Q-Q1 Q-B5 23, R-R3!. (Threatening 24RxP RxR 25 R-N8 ch etc.) and Black has had it.

If 16. P-N3 (preventing 17RxP) 17N-N5 threatening 18 QxN or if 16 NxN 17 QxN and White has a positional plus. Judging from the game, 16 NxN may have seen the best chance.

- | | |
|----------|------|
| 16. | R-B5 |
| 17. NxN | PxN |
| 18. RxP! | |

I. A decisive breakthrough. Black is in big trouble now.

- | | |
|---------|---------|
| 18. ... | R-K5 ch |
|---------|---------|

J. This is refuted nicely by White's subsequent play. However, 18 RxB 18 PxR R-K5 was met by 20 B-K2.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|----------|
| 19. QxR! | QPxQ |
| 20. R-N8ch | B-B1 |
| K. Forced. If 20 Q-Q1 21 RxQ mate | |
| 21. B-N5 ch | QxB |
| 22. RxQ | N-K3 |
| 23. B-B6 | RxP |
| 24. P-R5 | B-R3 |
| 25. P-R6 | Resigned |

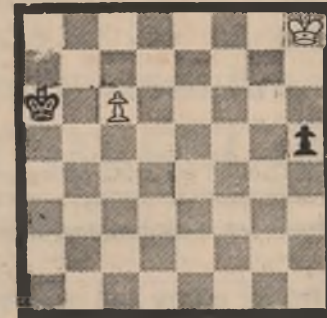
L. If 25 ... BxR 26. P-R7 and queening of the pawn cannot be stopped.

SOLUTIONS TO LAST WEEK'S STUDIES

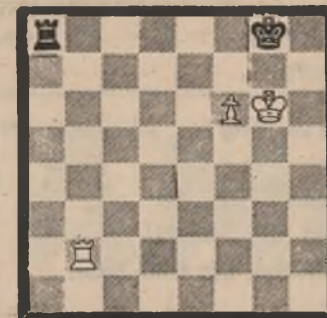
1. P-B7 ... R-Q4ch (no other way to halt promotion)
2. K-N4! (K-N6 draws)
2. ... R-Q5ch
3. K-N3 ... R-Q6ch (Black must keep checking)
4. K-B2! ... R-Q5!
5. P-B8=R!! ... (P-B8=Q??, R-B5ch; 6. QxR Stalemate)
5. ... R-QR5
6. K-N3 (threatens KxR or R-B8 mate and Black cannot prevent both)
2. 1. R-KR3ch! ... PxR
2. K-B3 ... P-N5ch
3. K-B4 ... P-N6
4. PxP mate
3. 25. RxP! ... Bx%
26. Q-R6ch ... K-K2
27. Q-B6ch ... K-B1
28. P-N6 (threatens P-N7 mate) ... B-R3
29. R-KB1 ... R-Q1 (no other move)
30. Q-R8ch ... K-K2 (forced)
31. RxPch ... K-K3
32. Q-Q4ch ... K-B3
34. Q-B5 mate.

It was in this fashion that Tal beat Shamkovitch in their encounter in the 1972 USSR Championship.

More studies for you — while doing these you should be learning something.



White to move and draw.



White to play and win

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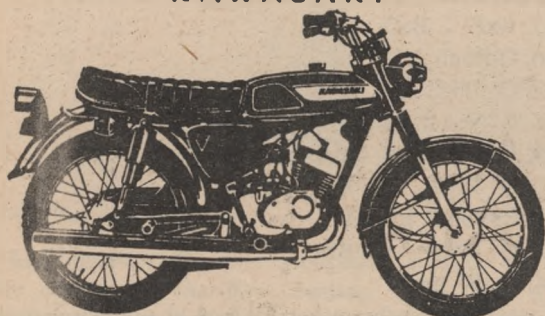
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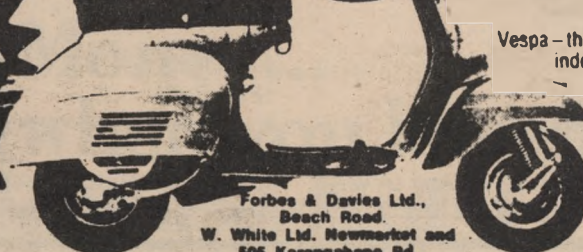
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