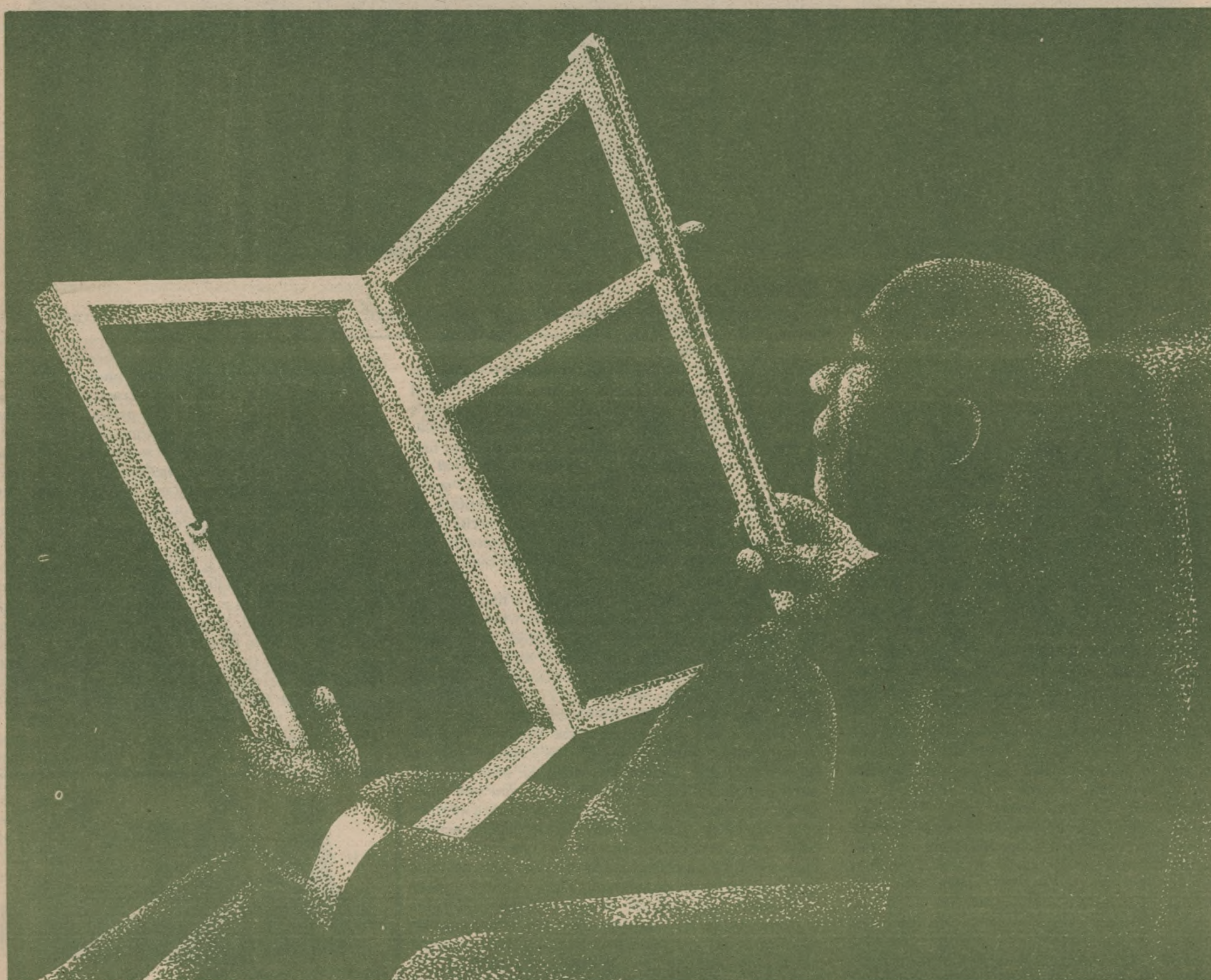


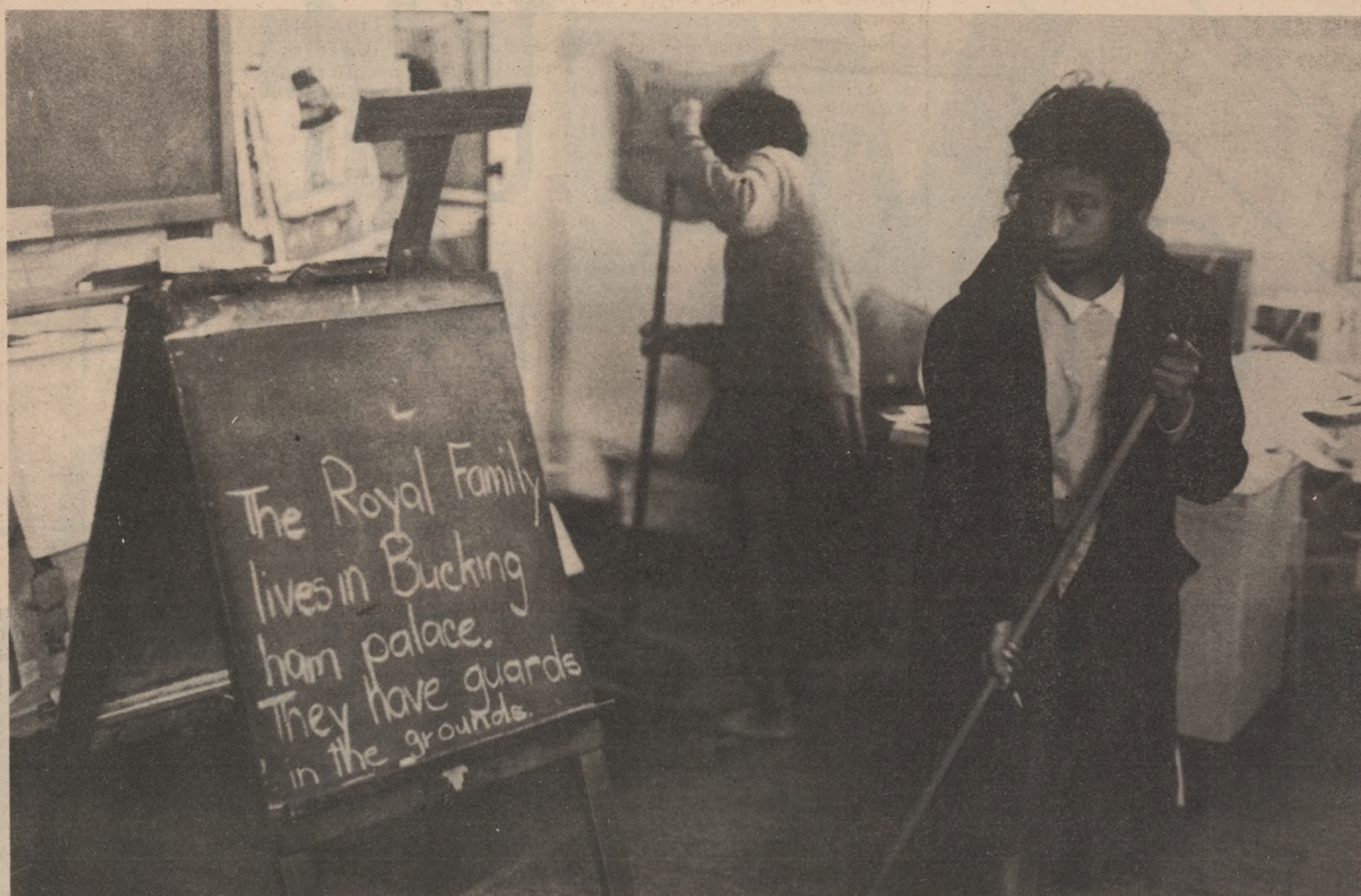
CRACCUM



ISSUE Nº24
October 4th.



THE PAPER WITH
THE WIDER VIEW



"Education is nothing but the re-establishment and re-enforcement of values and institutions of a given society."

Frantz Fanon

CRACCUM EDITORIAL COMMENT

This week we publish yet another report on the recent United Women's convention, mainly because this event was an extremely important one for New Zealand women and the cause of social justice in this country generally. Or rather, it should have been. Actually, it was an elitist, divisive failure whose main accomplishment was the alienation of the media, with perhaps as a secondary achievement the providing of yet another propaganda coup for SPUC, the well known religious organisation.

Perhaps one of the reasons for this is our New Zealand tendency to ape those overseas who are working on similar lines to ourselves. Our geographical isolation leads us to think that in order to be a part of the world community we must follow rather than lead, and that in general, the foreign ways are best. I distinctly remember a few years ago attending a meeting of what would now be described as a local feminist organisation that was working to encourage the rapid introduction of equal pay for women. The event consisted of a lunch-hour speech-session, with the Frank E. Evans lunchtime Entertainment Band providing their first public performance, and tea and cakes afterwards. The Ellen Melville Hall was packed, and scores of women workers — and men — were sent back to work filled with cake and feminism. A few months later, the women's movement hit the big time in the States, and the idea of actually co-operating with anyone to achieve equality for women became passé. The press, male-dominated institutions, certain women and men in general all became The Enemy right here in New Zealand, mainly because the movement was running into trouble with "Male Chauvinist Pigs" in America. There's nothing like a self-fulfilling prophecy to sell newspapers, unless it's broads, and so within a few months the Sunday News was publishing endless "articles" about Germaine Greer's sex life, the relative flammability of various bras, and similar elucidating items. It didn't take long for embarrassment to remove most of those women from the movement who weren't hard-core politicians, and so another great idea self-destructed under the guidance of its sincerest friends.

Things don't change very much; the day the conference started, the Auckland Star published a ridiculous cartoon by Deighton that sent up, in his typical backhanded style, the male-sexist attitude to women's conferences. The response was immediate, and the following week the editor of the Star's letter column had to publish a note informing correspondents that he would not accept any more letters calling him a "sexist male chauvinist pig". Just by-the-by, the attitude of the conference organisers as a whole towards the press was one of extreme unco-operativeness, despite the fact that a large proportion of the readers of most newspapers are women.

The Thursday after the conference I had my own run-in with the Feminist Establishment when Lorraine Rothman delivered a short boring speech in the quad as a prelude to a longer, presumably more interesting discussion of women's health problems in the so-called Women's Common Room upstairs. I confess that I have been disappointed by Ms. Rothman's visit to this country, since I had expected that she would have some very important things to say to New Zealand women. As you probably don't know, since the local feminist movement has been too gutless to tell you and since no-one else will, there have appeared overseas a number of devices known generically as 'Menstrual Extractors' which can prevent a woman who uses one from becoming pregnant even if she has not used any contraceptive measures prior to copulation. These devices appear to be fairly safe, and are almost certainly preferable to, for example, the 'morning after' pill, which consists of a dose of estrogen taken over five days that is equivalent to that contained in a twenty year supply of The Pill, and which naturally enough causes hormonal derangement for about a year afterwards on average. The reason why nobody wants to tell you about these things is because the device could be construed as being a self-abortion kit, and everyone who knows how to use one is scared of being had up for something or other. The devices are usually built around disposable plastic syringes which cost next to nothing, so as far as distribution of these things go, the prospects are excellent. Only the chicken-livered deliberately non-progressive attitude of the Movement's leading lights is slowing things down. Anyway, back to my own experiences: while Ms. Rothman was talking, I decided that I could well take a photograph of her for our collection of Off-campus notables. I found however, that I was prevented from taking the shot by the presence between my lens and my subject of Sharyn Cederman, who gave me a short lecture about how the Movement didn't need personalities created by the media,

how Ms. Rothman was a concept rather than a person(!) and how I just couldn't take her photograph.

Coming from a well-known attractive authoress like Miss Cederman, this sounded pretty cute. If they'd told me Ms. Rothman was enormously shy, I wouldn't have felt upset, but reeling out some long-winded didactic Yankee claptrap about 'media creations', 'concepts' and the like, just infuriated me. It seemed so irrelevant to our situation, and so inept as well. I fumed for hours, and if yer' sympathetic Craccum editor gets brassed off, then imagine how the editor of the Star or the Herald feels. And this is the point of this discursive rambling; I don't believe that the Womens Movement in New Zealand is ever going to amount to much as a force for social change as long as it continues to cut itself off from those who wish to help it, including men. Certainly there are many aspects of the struggle which men have no legitimate interest in, but this is no excuse for the elitist, basically middle-class attitude of many of the leaders of the movement here, who in their enthusiasm to affirm that they are women seem to have forgotten that they are also human beings.



Editor Stephen Ballantyne
Reporter Brent Lewis
Technical Editor Bob Kerr
Editorial Assistant Hendrika Hoogendyk
Feature Writer Tom Appleton
Advertising Manager Graeme Kaste
Circulation Manager Max Wallace
Help Michael Swinberg, Paul Hetet,
..... Simon Yates, T.N. Jamieson,
..... John Green, Brian Cater,
..... Raymond Wilson, Rosemary Murray

Items may be freely reprinted from Craccum except where otherwise stated, providing that suitable acknowledgement is made.

Craccum is published by the Auckland University Students' Association (Inc) typeset by City Typesetters and printed by Wanganui Newspapers Ltd, 20 Drews Ave, Wanganui.

LET
THE

Dear Sir,
At the J
President
the Adm
of Auckla
the Presid
stand dow
Because
it is almo
will not g
Mr Ha
now. Mr
to resign.
We are
from Cou
has slippe
We hoj

Dear Sir:
After re
of 20th S
your statn
points ma
You co
economy
ese. It wa
could hav
"A fore
son may l
everything
because h
car dealer
nboards w
Kuala Lu
bear in mi
in urban a
These
economic
The Ma
many time
the count
capitalists
and the G
Here ar
Second M

Rubber P
Other Pla
Tin Minir
Other Mi
Manufact
Wholesale
The abo
country h
The re
Malays an
and the lo
The ma
as their N
and middl
ese who s
the condit
rural area
the rural a
For the
minority c
political
"Bumiput
and millio
their own
nition rema
nial rule.
This ye
thousands
peasants t
eat rice o
"Berita F
rice has r

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



Dear Sir,

At the June Election to Council Mr. Bartlett, then President said as a condition of candidature, that if the Admendments had not been to the University of Auckland Act 1961 making it mandatory to have the President of A.U.S.A. seated in Council he would stand down for the new President.

Because of the pressure of Parlimetary business, it is almost a certainty that this amending legislation will not go through this session.

Mr Haysom has been President for two months now. Mr Bartlett has shown no signs of intending to resign.

We are sure that Mr. Bartlett's promise to resign from Council at the end of his term as President, has slipped his memory.

We hope this letter will serve to remind him.

John Marsden
Michael Kidd
Senate Reps.

Dear Sir:

After reading your editorial comment on the issue of 20th September I feel obliged to clarify one of your statments even though I agree with most of the points made.

You commented that in Malaysia, the country's economy is under the control of the native born Chinese. It was a fallacious statement and I'm afraid it could have misled some of your readers.

"A foreign visitor, or, sometimes even a local person may have a wong concept that the Chinese own everything in this country. The misconception arises because he sees Chinese retail — shops, restaurants, car dealers and unending Chinese big Character signboards wherever he goes whether he is in downtown Kuala Lumpur or a small town like Gemas. One must bear in mind that the Chinese form the majority group in urban areas in Malaysia.

These superficial facts do not present an actual economic structure of our country.

The Malaysian Government has openly admitted many times even in the Second Malaysian Plan that the country's economy lies in the hands of foreign capitalists mainly the British, American, Japanese, and the Germans.

Here are some economic surveys published in the Second Malaysian Plan (1971-1975)

	Foreign owned	Malaysian owned
Rubber Plantations	76%	24%
Other Plantations	72.8%	27.2%
Tin Mining	64%	36%
Other Mining	73.3%	26.7%
Manufacturing Industries	62.4%	37.6%
Wholesale Enterprises	75.3%	24.7%

The above shows clearly where the wealth of the country has gone to.

The real economic imbalance is not between Malays and Non-Malays but is between the foreigners and the local people.

The majority of the Malaysian Chinese are as poor as their Malay brothers. Though most of the rich and middle class live in urban areas most of the Chinese who stay in towns live in the slum areas where the conditions are not much better than those in the rural areas, and in some places are even worse than the rural areas.

For the Malays, within the last few years, a small minority of Malay bureaucrats, feudal landlords and political elites who, under the advantage of "Bumiputraisim" have emerged as multi-millionaires and millionaires and hence become big capitalists in their own country. Whereas 90% of the Malay population remain as poor as they were before the old colonial rule.

This year, the inflation at home has forced the thousands of poor rural people, mainly the Malay peasants to dig to eat wild potatoes and could only eat rice once a day or so as reported in the recent "Berita Harian" — a home newspaper. Price of rice has rocketed to M\$1.00 a pound which is near

to 30% — 50% of most worker's and peasant's daily income.

Not until the foreign economic domination in our country has been smashed, there is no point in talking about up-grading the standards of living of the people. A patriotic Malaysian must see that a better living is for all not just for a minority of people.

There is no doubt that some jobs have been created through the influx of foreign investments but one should think deeper in order to realise that a creation of jobs does not mean a creation of wealth in our country because the lions share of the super profits earned through our cheap labour and resources have been pumped back to the investors home countries.

Even son the unemployment problem still remains unsolved.

A. patriot

Dear Sir,

This is a reply to the editorial comment that appeared in the CRACCUM on 20th September 1973.

The CRACCUM wrote: 'The Malaysian Government endeavours to use the Malaysian Students Association (M.S.A.) as a focus for loyalty. Malaysia House, its headquarters, was set up as a controlling body for the students and it retains this function.'

We find it highly ignorant of a learned Editor to make such a comment in the Editorial concerning the M.S.A. From what he wrote he obviously must have got his 'information' from sources that are one-sides and false; like a parrot, maybe a puppet, he wrote exactly what he heard without taking the trouble to sort out the truth. Obviously he has no knowledge of Malaysian affairs. Like a blind man, he poked his nose into the internal affairs of Malaysian Students.

Since the separation of Singapore from the Federation of Malaysia, Malaysian students all over the world felt the need to form a national association of their own; thus, the necessity for the formation of M.S.A. in New Zealand. As in other countries, the M.S.A. in New Zealand has followed the trend in providing a house, 'Malaysia House', for Malaysians to come together to meet their social and welfare requirements and at the same time, the Malaysia House provides useful information relating to current affairs in the economic social and political developments in our country. Malaysians are encouraged to make use of such facilities and it is their own short comings if a few refuse to set foot into Malaysia House.

The CRACCUM wrote: "Malaysian students here feel harrassed by under — cover agents whose identities they can only suspect and are cajoled by such police state methods into having the right attitudes." Students in accusing the MSA of such activities when challenged have failed to name the persons engaged in undercover activities. If the Editor can name these undercover agents in harrassing Malaysian students, we suggest that these persons be reported to appropriate authorities so that action can be taken. At the same time, the Editor must condemn such students, even letters, for spreading such irresponsible rumours.

The MSA is an independent body capable of making its own decisions, and express the opinion of a proportion of Malaysian students here in Auckland as much as the MSSA express the viewpoints which other Malaysians and Singaporeans hold.

MSA

Dear Sir:

Recently the Malaysian High Commissioner Mr. Jack De Silva asserted that the Malaysian Students Association (M.S.A.) has been intimidated by some University Authorities in New Zealand. I think that it is not true as far as Auckland is concerned.

However, it is obvious that Mr. De Silva never ceases to discourage the Malaysian students from involving in the social activities of the Malaysian Singaporean Association. For example, last month, the MSSA received a letter from Mr. De Silva "advising" the committee to dislove the association. I wonder why he dislikes the association?

The M.S.S.A. is supposed to symbolise the friendship between Malaysia and Singapore. Mr De Silva must be very free nowadays that he has the time to go around giving advice. But I personally don't appreciate the advice.

Yours,
Yee Sien Wai.

I have come to bury SRC not to raise it.

Why bother to attend the meetings of a body in which you don't believe? Why bother to attend the meetings of a body which should be abolished? Patience gentle reader and you shall know.

I was kicked off the exec at the last election but a little section in the constitution states that all former exec members are automatically appointed to SRC.

While for the present I plan no comeback to student politics I enjoy attending SRC meetings to watch those who are still involved go about the process of trying to top one and other. SRC is good for little else. The last exec effectively castrated ARC thus making a weak body useless.

I nearly wept as Tyne-Corbolt assured us that SRC was important. What was this great manifestation of power? Let me tell you. An SRC remit had caused the exec to hold an emergency meeting to tell some grubby little capitalists to bugger off! POWER!

So what is left but to enjoy SRC. Since most meetings that get a quorum lapse by 9 pm little constructive work would get done even if SRC was given some real work to do. I for one can't seriously sit around all night passing gutless, begging, recommending, suggesting and principle motions. So I go there to enjoy myself. Should anything serious come before SRC I feel the members of SRC will take it seriously until that glorious day SRC will remain the funniest farce on campus.

This leads onto another point, there are those who would remove the lighter side from student politics, they can be seen on SRC. So what if the motions are frivolous or a little corny. Heaven forbid that the same cloud of greyness that festers over a certain building in Wellington should also descend on this place.

All the serious work gets done and there is time for a bit of a laugh. Why oh why must these sanctimonious wowsers bloated with their own self-importance try to throttle those who try to inject a little humour into mundane things like SRC.

And as I leave you now I'd like you to know, you won't have W.C. Fields to kick around anymore he's dead. That SRC would do like-wise. . . .

Lennon

Dear Sir:

I happened to listen to the radio programme "checkpoint" the other day and now I would like to give some comments regarding some words made by De Silva, that Malaysian High Commissioner.

He told N.Z.U.S.A.'s President Chan and Victoria University's Acting V.C. Prof Campell that he liked to invite and encourage Malaysian students to read revolutionary works in his house and that he did not object to students visiting the Russian or Chinese Embassys.

I am very much in doubt of his sincerity. At home revolutionary works expecially those of Marxism have been banned by the Government for many years. Under the present internal Security Acts, if a person is charged with 'Anti-national' or 'subversive' literature he or she will face the prospect of long term imprisonment. Secret police lure in the dark to pick on those who have been suspected. The law gives them the power to arrest suspected persons at any time and at any place, and throw them into jail without any public trial.

Now, there are already hundreds of political detainees in Baut Pahat, Batu Gajah special jails and other unknown jails. Ways in which these detainees have been treated are not much better off than their counterparts in 'Tiger Cages' of President Thieu.

At home universities, whether it is the University of Malaya or University of Kebangsaan only some research students are eligible to read revolutionary works. They have to apply to the Ministry of Internal Affairs' Security Department to get its approval to use these books for study purposes. It is understood that these privileged students have to undergo political screening and some reviewing of their family backgrounds. They can use the books only in a confined place.

Everyone at home knows that the government plants its agents or professional students in all universities and colleges to mark down and blacklist those outspoken radical students and politically active student leaders. At one time, all students who intended to enter the University of Malaya had to apply for a special student permit before they could apply for first year places to the university.

I'm bloody convinced that there bound to be some undercover agents here. I have no proof, but there are some substantial evidences to indicate that the so-called M.S.A. is directly linked to the High Commission and possibly backed by a foreign power —

CONTINUED ON PAGE 4.

YET ANOTHER REPORT ON THE UNITED WOMENS CONVENTION

THIRD! A SECOND VIEW

There were a lot of women there.

It was far-out to see women from the W.L.M. seated beside federated farmers wives. This wasn't preaching to the converted nor was it "on camera" trying to explain to alienated housewives that there were some things about womens liberation that went beyond non-existent bra-burning and concerned THEM. This wasn't necessary. We were all there together and it was moving to be present at the Maori welcome . . . look at Vanya's manu rere — bird in flight, smile a little 'cos Ms Kirk couldn't be present, feel a little overwrought when Coretta Scott King's telegram was read.

We were told many times that it was an historic occasion. It was . . .

It was pretty much a rainy day. It didn't matter. We listened to Phillida Bunkle speak on the womens movement in historical perspective . . . Felt her strong intellectual grasp of her subject translated, not into simple terms for our comprehension, but clarified to flow with the spoken word in a clear dignified voice . . . fragile strength . . . she has a Ph.D. in American studies and history and hob-shares with her husband at Victoria.

Margaret Wilson on legal discrimination against women — this lady's really into the specifics of the situation . . . straight into the practicalities . . . move now . . . select committee on discrimination next year . . . equal pay bill and its anomalies . . . what happens when they reclassify jobs . . . politics or playing their games . . . gutsy lady.

Then . . . Mira Szasy on the plight of Polynesian women here. She demolished many myths and reached the core of the issue . . . its POVERTY NOT RACE . . . its the installation of fucked values into a minority group freaked out for astart by the insanity of a withering brutalising plastic shell of a culture which surrounds us . . . this is where "liberation" is at . . . not in the parlours of the trendy encounter masturbatory set . . . cor!

. . . Small break and a warm murmuring . . . back into it. This time Margaret Shields, co-founder of the society for research on women. . . sociologist and aware of the subtleties of population growth . . . we are going to have to act NOW not when we're forced into a corner twenty . . . fifty years from NOW . . . contraception . . . zero-population growth . . . immigration control on a non-racial basis . . . flogging other countries resources.

Time out . . . then guest speaker from the British paper the Observer Katherine Whitehorn . . . a sort of female Clement Freud. . . perceptive of what's going on but poor analysis and impractical solutions for those who don't want to exploit "daily women" or street nannies (the new extended-family alterna-

tive!?).

Maybe I'm too serious (read: humourless, dull etc), but I found the journalist ladies too glib for my anger too performing and audience-manipulating for my tender feelings for the women around me . . . so it goes.

Lunch was welcomes . . . a little cardboard box with open cottage cheese sandwich, egg, apple, sultanas, buttered roll plus recipe booklet on cooking with dried fruit . . . comments on that . . . but Cherry Raymond said she looked forward to the day that Rotary did a similar thing . . . well, yeah!

My highlight of Saturday . . . that superb lady, Elizabeth Reid, recently appointed womens adviser to Prime Minister Whitlam of Australia . . . this woman is a revolutionary in a labour government! Very long-sighted and perceptive of the parliamentary games people play . . . she said that Whitlam was "surprisingly willing to listen to her."

Her argument is that we have to free woman from her isolation, her feelings of inferiority, her wariness of other women and all aspects of her oppression before she can expect to take her part in the class struggle . . . on the other hand, the communist view is that she can't be liberated THROUGH class struggle or she will become DIVIDED by class eventually . . . those two different viewpoints made me think a great deal . . . for me I feel that women as a whole have to gain a group consciousness, some self-love and the only way to do so to create a unity and present a united front . . .

The communists seem to want to make womens liberation a secondary issue . . . o.k. if they pick up some liberation during the coming class struggle between making cups of tea for "their men," then that's fine with me . . . the essential point Elizabeth Reid was making was that POWER POLITICS was a game created BY MEN FOR MEN and we have to play their games IF we want to press for reform, however we can choose to OPT out when possible . . . play those games when it suits our ends but opt out and subvert where necessary . . . this in effect turns the efforts of womens liberation in the direction of alternate life-styles when the blanket terms womens liberation and counter culture become meaningless. One suggestion she made was that we set out our own abortion referral centres as an alternative to expending much energy trying to change the laws.

Gasp . . . Marion Logeman talked about communal living and education. She lives in an urban commune in Christchurch and is a teacher . . . To me she made the most valuable contribution in terms of the basis for social change . . . extended-family living destroys isolation, creates TIME, there is a pooling of resources and a child has one mother but several other people to whom it can relate . . . you may of course have to readjust your values somewhat . . . do you need to be affluent? Do you have to buy trendy clothes to stop you crumbling round the edges?

A re-evaluation of nutrition . . . many things. Sharing a simple lifestyle but not too removed from the heart of things. She was very relaxed and straight-arrow. I liked her.

Finally Marcia Russell from Thursday Magazine . . . 10 trendy ways to make Revolution fun . . . between the vaginal deodorant ads and the fashion section . . . no way! Small attack on her rationale for sexist advertising. " . . . well, you wouldn't want me to CENSOR advertisers would you? I mean, they have just as much right to express their point of view as any of us . . ." I just wish that she had the honesty to admit that she has no control WHATSOEVER of what sort of ads go in her magazine . . . pathetic wool-pulling only serves to make women distrustful and contemptuous, well, me in particular. . .

On Sunday, there were the workshops on almost every conceivable issue affecting not only half the population but on all aspects of N.Z. society, abortion, education of both sexes, homosexual women, why marriage, trade unions . . . etc. . . lots of practical resolutions passed. . . two far-out ones . . . appointment of a special adviser on womens affairs and a womens national newspaper. Anyway you can read about all the rest in the booklet that will be published about what went on during the first United Womens Convention. . .

— Pamela

KATHMANDU BAZAAR



**SATURDAY OCTOBER 6
10-4 PM. THE BUILDING
CENTRE VICTORIA ST.**

jewelry hand block printed beach ceremonial masks buddhist prints
bronze sculpture artifacts etc. plus everest rock lampshades tee shirts greeting cards food stuffs
all funds towards the Himalayan Trusts schools and medical work in Nepal

On Tues
a.m. open
New Zeala
and direct
to witness
Zealand in

The cor
rinse" woi
interested
Holt or D

. . . very
But it c
Dave Wic
I don't th
so low. Tl
with Dave
ists, young

All the
Cuthbert,
and on, a
in Chairm
graduate c
ety of Acc
with N.Z.
old schoo
by gentlen
He carefi
tions from

The Di
received,
and 3 dir
An intere
of the firm
Auckland
Pickles, P
of N.Z.I.

And so
Mrs Nan
Christchu
the comp

At its A
as its 1974
needing to
to win Neil
scenes of r

Later a
gained the
penings;
President
delegator
have both
year; 4 fro
that he ha
in favour
kick in th
of the Ot
papers wh

As a re
at a Spec
weekend.
Syme and
presumat

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS PAGE . . .

Malaysia, to subvert Malaysian students here.

If these revolutionary works are banned at home, and now the H.C. said that he didn't mind his students reading them, he even invited us to go to read revolutionary works IN HIS HOUSE! Don't you all think that it's absurd? Fellow students, beware of a smiling wolf!

He told Mr. Chan if he wanted to read some Ho Chin-Minh's works, he would be most welcome to go to his house because he's got a better personal library than the one in the Victoria University. Is this the right way in which our country's representative should talk to our Kiwi friend? (I think Jack has got very little diplomatic manner. I wonder

whether the home Government had sent the right person here. I feel ashamed).

Jack said in the same interview that the High Commissioner never sent any political indoctrination to students but only sent them the Malaysian Digest on their request. Shit! I never requested this paper from the High Commissioner but I have been receiving it regularly for two years.

Jack criticized and charged that the Eastern Cultural Concert organized by the Otago C.L. club of playing on Chinese Chauvinism. I was one of their audience and I understand how the concert was like.

I only feel ashamed of myself for knowing so little about the working people of our country. Jack used to go around telling students to love and indulge in women and wine but I never heard him saying we should love and be concerned about our poor Malay fishermen and peasants — Chinese hawkers and pineapple planters or Indian labourers and rubber tappers. I should say those students who put on the concert are more loyal to our country than anyone of us who just sit down knowing little about our own country. Ironically, Jack is one of us. The consciousness of ignorance makes my mind uneasy.

I am deeply moved by the determination and courage of the students who had put up a highly successful concert, and I hope they will put on a similar concert next year.

As ever, Alan

Dear Sir,

I was appalled and shocked by your back page advertisement last week. To see an advertisement of this nature in Craccum is an outrage. The military have no place in society and certainly no place on campus. To see that advertisement in a paper which last year supported O.H.M.S. is offensive. To give advertising space to the army is an insult to those students who work for peace.

I would request therefore that Craccum makes sure that this advertisement does not appear again.

— D. Lennon.

not while there's a shit-stir in it . . . S.J.B.

Dear Sir:

A responsible person is one who asserts something with substantial proof. Obviously, Mr De Silva had overlooked this fact when he was on a national rampage to accuse the Eastern Cultural Concert as being anti-national.

A Malaysian

Reply to correspondent:

Dear JUSTICE, I regret to inform you that it is our policy not to print letters that begin "if you have the guts publish this," or that try to twist our arm in any other way. Whv not have another go next year. . .

AN INVESTMENT IN REPRESSION

N.Z.I. INSURES APARTHEID

On Tuesday, September 26th MR D.H. Steen at 3.10 a.m. opened the 114th annual general meeting of the New Zealand Insurance Company Ltd. 400 shareholders and directors packed into the company recreation room to witness the opening rounds of the battle to stop New Zealand investment in South Africa.

The conservatively dressed men and the "blue rinse" women were there in force. (Incidentally those interested in joining the A.G.M. round, buy Carter-Holt or DB, they both put on magnificent spreads . . . very alcoholic too).

But it only had to be seen to be believed when Dave Wickham came in, complete with Mao suit. I don't think I have ever seen mouths drop quite so low. The yellow peril at an N.Z.I. meeting! And with Dave Wickham were many anti-apartheid activists, young and old.

All the N.Z.U.S.A. heavies were there, David Cuthbert, President Chan, Alick Shaw and so on, and on, and on. But I think they met their match in Chairman David Harvey Steen. A Commerce graduate of A.U., and a former president of the Society of Accountants, Steen has had a long association with N.Z.I. Very cool, he is a conservative of the old school, a period when business was conducted by gentlemen and students minded their own affairs. He carefully stemmed an opening onslaught of questions from The Rev. Don Borrie Alick Shaw etc.

The Directors Report and Annual Accounts were received, a final dividend of a mere 14% approved, and 3 directors and 2 sets of Auditors appointed. An interesting point, Mr Steen is a former partner of the firm of Gilfillan, Gentles and Steen, now the Auckland part of the firm of Gilfillan, Gentles Pickles, Perkins and Company, who are the auditors of N.Z.I.

And so on to the last item on the order paper, Mrs Nancy Sutherland, a large shareholder and Christchurch City councillor, eloquently moved that the company cease its operations in South Africa,



Rhodesia and the Portuguese colonies in Africa. But only after our friend Mr Steen said that the question should only be considered from a commercial point of view, implying that all moral, religious or political considerations should be ignored. There is only one word to describe that stand . . . Rot. (No, there are others — S.J.B.)

The motion was seconded by David Cuthbert, and argument raged for 90 minutes; Mr Steen thanked us for our attendance and we left, voting on our way out.

What was the point of the exercise? It is to stop western investment in South Africa. That excellent book the South African Connection, says, with reference to Western Insurance activities, "This insurance income is invested in every branch of the South African economy. As well as contributing to indus-

trial and mining investment much of it goes into South African government and local body stocks."

By its investment in South Africa, an investment dating back to 1881, N.Z.I. has been financing the economic slavery imposed on the Black, Coloured and Asian majority by the White capitalists both South African and Western.

It is no wonder that I am a Socialist when I see multinationals such as General Motors, G.E.C., and International Harvester paying wages to their black employees that are below the poverty datum line. These companies have been subject to the same type of attack that N.Z.I. is now. The N.Z.I. meeting was very quiet compared to that of G.E.C. 2 years ago. When a shareholder asked a question about the very considerable G.E.C. involvement in South Africa, the following exchange took place—

Sir Arnold Weinstock, Shut up, you have had your say.

Shareholder; You have to consider. . . .

Sir W.; Don't tell me to

Sir W.; Shut up. Shut up.

Share holder; Don't tell me to shut up.

Sir. W. I am telling you to shut up.

Share holder; The shareholders are supposed to have a voice.

Sir W.; At the proper time.

(Sir Arnold Weinstock is Managing Director).

So I congratulate N.Z.U.S.A. and particularly Alick Shaw for a well prepared, well researched operation. I thank also all those at the meeting who restrained themselves as I did, when we heard from the gentleman who told us about the "native" who had eleven pregnant wives and from the lady who told us what a well treated lot the "natives" were. Last Tuesday's meeting was the first of a long series of battles in New Zealand, a continuation of international action against western investment in South Africa, and yet another blow to apartheid . . . a system propped up by the "ugly face of capitalism."

P.S. The motion was lost, 3,400,000 to 20,000.

— Roger Debreceeny.

PRESIDENT SUICIDES

NEWMAN VERSUS NZUSA ROUND TWO

At its August meeting NZUSA elected Neil Newman as its 1974 President, but by the slenderest of margins; needing to gain more than half the 42 available votes to win Neil received 22, and was declared elected amid scenes of mild uproar.

Later analysis of the results showed that he had gained the votes from an unlikely combination of happenings; 9 from Auckland cast by his friend ex-President Bartlett, against the advice of his delegation; 4 each from Lincoln and Massey who have both followed a straight conservative line this year; 4 from Waikato, whose President publicly stated that he had no confidence in Newman but had voted in favour because he felt NZUSA "needed a swift kick in the bum"; and 1 from a Maverick member of the Otago executive who got hold of the voting papers when his president was out of the room.

As a result a motion of no confidence was moved at a Special General Meeting held at Massey last weekend. It was proposed by Otago President Dave Syme and Waikato President Carl B. Gordon, each presumably doing penance. It was opposed by Neil,

Lincoln president-elect Alan Burns and Massey President Alan Carrick, who agreed that it was morally and ethically improper to sack Newman before he had a chance to cock things up.

Despite a long debate the main motivation behind the motion was not discussed, probably because of Neil's presence, and the result became pretty much a foregone conclusion when Neil announced that NZUSA had no legal right to discuss such a resolution, and that even if it were passed he would not resign, but would "carry on and make a go of it."

The final vote was 19 to 9 against Neil, with only Massey and Lincoln supporting him. Stephen Chan then ruled from the chair that this meant NZUSA had no President for 1974 and that if Neil wished to dispute this he would have to take a court action. It is not yet known whether he will take this course, but it seems unlikely.

The meeting then went on to discuss a possible restructuring of the organisation in an effort to rationalize the bureaucracy to give the officers who do the work a say in the policy and to make the presidency less demanding. No final agreement was reached and applications for the 1974 presidency were called for without the job being fully defined.

Three points should be made:

1. Neil is not the idiot some would believe; he is a very competent and talented bloke, he has just had damn bad luck in his political career and personal life.
2. Carl B. has been proved right, this whole affair has given NZUSA a swift kick in the bum, which could well be beneficial.
3. The organisation is otherwise in excellent health; some of the achievements reported over the weekend are quite notably well out of the league of student games.

For example the Accommodation Officer, John Blincoe, has had a significant effect upon the housing bill at present before the House; the Travel Officer, David Cuthbert, who has negotiated a student fare to Europe said that the return cost is considerably cheaper than a normal one-way ticket; and the International Vice-President, Alick Shaw, is managing the anti-apartheid campaign in a manner nothing short of masterly — witness the recent NZI meeting.

It is only to be hoped a President can be found who can continue to hold these diverse interests together as well as Stephen Chan has done.

Bob Lack

**REMEMBER
SECOND-HAND
BOOKSTALL
NEXT YEAR . . . 1974**

Bookstall will be running again next year as usual. Taking in books: from Monday 25 Feb. till Tuesday 5 March. Selling: from Tuesday 26 Feb. till Friday 8 March. If you are not

going to be at University next year and you want to sell books, then please ring Dennis 545-233 or Linda 541-310 as we may be able to store them and sell them for you.

ON THE BEECH

The foreign forests with which Forestry hope to replace our own may come from half the globe away, but they are a world apart in every other respect.

With the woods of the Northern Hemisphere there is little undergrowth, a stand of larch, birch or pine is just that and you could ride a horse through it. It is a tough animal adjusted plant life and as convenient to crop and replant as a row of carrots.

On the other hand, our own native bush is jungle. It has many affinities with Chilean and Peruvian rain forest and also that which extends through New Guinea and the Malay Archipelago. Our forest is not only diverse — it can have more species in an acre than there is in all of Europe — but unique. So that wrapped up in the Beech Issue and so far evaded, there is a moral one. We have an international obligation to protect the 80% of our native species including 40 genera found nowhere else on the globe. Similarly the 76 species or 36% of our birdlife is ours and ours alone exclusively. This is not only our native forest and birdlife but the World's and we — not the State Forest Service — are its rightful custodians. As far as I can gather, this present outbreak of bush destruction may be attributed to the Thompson, Maplesden, Johnston Trio (in that order), but they are merely present day evangelists of a dubious creed which was laid down about 1922 when Forestry went into business as a Ministerial Department.

This doctrine, like many another, was born of circumstance and the expedient of the time. There were four factors which brought it into being.

1. Because native forest was so unlike its orderly-growing European counterpart, and since there was then so much of it. It was regarded with hostility as a stumbling-block to farming. The very word 'bush' — and the same is true of Australia — which now comes on a homely note to most of us, was at that time a convenient disparagement. For instance: "I am about to destroy some native forest," doesn't go over too well. It has overtones of moral wrongdoing. But, "I'm just going to burn off a bit of bush," is alright. Not forest you see, only 'bush'.

2. One of the first in his field in New Zealand and correspondingly venerated, Dr Leonard Cockayne was a dogmatic botanist of Gladstonian dignity whose pronouncements were accorded an awed acceptance out of all proportion to their botanical validity. It was inevitable that he should become the seedling Forestry Department's first advisor, but such was his mana that he was also one of the first Presidents of the fledgling Forest and Bird Protection Society, and his influence was unassailable.

Cockayne believed that our podocarps were the end of an era and once removed could not survive against the more vigorous newcomers. Translated into Forest Service understanding this made the bush a one-cropper. Cockayne has since been proven wrong, but no matter, the State Department had accepted his gospel.

He also believed the possum was a fitting embellishment to the bush since we had no other animals of note. His opinion was of course faithfully reflected in State Forest Reports from 1926 — 31 which saw in the marsupial a 'profitable asset in New Zealand Forests.'

Cockayne also believed that beech forest could and should be commercially regenerated. There were abortive attempts made to do this in Southland and a very early Forestry film which some of you may have seen, presents the scheme as our hope for the future.

Twelve years ago the young State Foresters, some of whom are high in the hierarchy today, were condemning the principle of beech management by clearing areas and leaving selected mast trees to ensure regeneration and advocating selective logging. Today this is one of the principal planks to the beech proposals.

3. *Pinus radiata* the Wonder Tree. Although in the Northern Hemisphere, most timber producing countries are content to profit from a longterm rotation of their trees — for instance Jaegersburg and Dyrhaven Forest in Denmark rotate oak and beech at 300 years and the same goes for teak in Burma — between 1919 (the birth of the Forest Service) and 1955 several countries 'down under' stumbled on the quick-return properties of pine and by 1956,



92% of the major exotic stands were entrenched in the Southern Hemisphere. New Zealand led the field with 37%, Chile ran a close second at 32%, Australia 20%, (Spain 8% is bracketed) and the Union of South Africa broke at 3%.

Even now, however, though the Departmental pine plan is riding high it may find itself astride a rainbow. Four other countries have embarked on the same pinus spree and their efforts have not since slackened, especially Chile and Australia. The Brazilians are growing eucalypts on a seven year rotation, while throughout S.E. Asia with typical industry the Japanese are planting faster growing pulp fodder closer to home, with bamboo high on its programme. Incidentally, Japan maintains 68% of its own country in forest and its people have a profound concern for conservation principles — for Japan. One of their trade delegates was asked why more of their own trees were not pulped. "We don't need to. We can buy pulp from New Zealand." At least, now they buy chips. If Forestry's plan proceeds they will then buy our pulp and have succeeded in exporting another pollution problem to our shores, since pulp industries are the filthiest around.

4. The fourth factor in early Forestry psychology was the Slump. It prompted New Zealand's pine planting as much as anything else and also tried to get a Tung Oil Industry off the ground with cheap labour and 5 bob shares. The Tung plant slumped but the pines grew like seven bandits. Forestry is very prone to point out its foresight in establishing this exotic forest estate, but it was only a Depression expedient which paid off, and for twenty years following the country's recovery in 1936 hardly a skeleton in the cupboard and spectre in the future for between 1980 - 1995 the effect of its own pine generation gap will be felt in the export trade. To counter this looming crisis Forestry is sinking in radiata at the rate of 57,000 acres per annum thereafter. Its proposed Beech scheme is only another finger in the dyke.

So much for the pre-history and this is necessary to provide perspective in looking at the Beech scheme, which itself is embroidered in question marks.

In the first place, especially with regard to Westland, it cannot be a Beech scheme, but a Bush scheme since there are insufficient stands of pure beech to justify the title and on the second count it is not even a Bush Scheme but a Pine Scheme which is where the real industrial accent lies. We could, therefore,

perhaps refer to it as a P.B.B. scheme and those of you who were acquainted with the P.B.I. prior to 1945 will know what I mean.

Ostensibly, the Forest Service is as one voice in the support of its so called Beech Proposals, yet here is a strange thing. The membership of the Ecological Society and Foresters' Institute includes, in a private capacity, almost every scientist and forester concerned in the plan, so one could reasonably expect a similar reaction. We find, however, the Ecological Society which has an ex-Director General of Forests as its Past President, has rubbished the scheme and published its own criticism to emphasise the fact, while the Foresters' Institute (about 90% State Forest personnel) is far from happy or unanimous with exotic conversion or beech management and opposed to "gum enrichment". To me this can only add up to the old all-American sick joke we're subjected to now and again. You know the kind of thing.

"My conscience won't let me plant no pines in beech bush, Boss."

"You don't plant no pines, son, you and yore conscience ain't got no job."

"My conscience has just changed his stoopid mind, Boss."

In the fifty unquestioned years that Forestry has been spending our native forest, it has come to believe it owns it rather than sees itself a custodian on our behalf. This shows through occasionally as in the Nelson Conservator's comments. As a principal protagonist in the Beech scheme he wrote: "The New Zealand Forest Service, as the largest single landowner in the South Island, and the largest single forest owner concluded that it was imperative to examine their holdings to determine whether they could be utilised to improve regional prosperity." It is as it sounds a business organisation complete, unfortunately, with all the rapacious trappings. It admits honestly itself "Facets of Forestry", 1968, that "present day forestry in New Zealand has many of the features of an industrial enterprise." It is not surprising, therefore, that other such organisations lend ready support to its schemes. At the moment the Department is pulling out all the stops to justify its Beech Prospsals, and sparing none of the taxpayers' money to this end.

By courtesy of I.C.I. — whose Australian net profit for the half year I notice is \$8.4 million — and ostensi-

ly to inform in the virtues worms and loddly timed it is not enou had the rev Kaingaroa Pi cess.

A month o the real cha He said, "Ha cal Compani Only one loi same man w Forest. How tionnaire a s needs vast q boosters. So has no vester Scheme."

Forestry v never tires o it plans to e but no high askance at p or whitewasl tion to put is South Islan country's oi is in Parks, Forestry ha still to be w

A bewilde been promot done its Bee merit of a s propaganda to the contr gain the ligh

This may papers are p fact of life t It was driven and Agricu 'Hearing' C a marked re the Directo before we h Despite the at that — tl some 110,00 three weeks of public op to ignore. I should marr to 'speak n just cause to in unholy w

Although the export quick to exp such as Bra that the Swe ment share sake, and a They have alia) Ltd., v to its parei no profit, shareholdin an Australi object less Governme

Japan car and still be stake in the of her own cent of whic merchantat philanthrop

A twent defined as

1. Ataka h Products a
2. Tasman Governme Bowaters,
3. The Tol Pine Fores
4. Kokusa in Carter C exclusive
5. A little Japanese/E involving a of acres of

ably to inform the farmer, I have been drenched daily in the virtues of some jorum to round up my sheep's worms and lung worms. This radio programme is oddly timed to coincide with breakfast and in case it is not enough to turn the stomach, latterly we have had the revelations of Mr J.J.K. Spiers from Kaingaroa Pine Production Centre to assist the process.

A month or so ago I listened to Peter Bennet ring the real changes on chemical industries unlimited. He said, "Hands up those who believe the Big Chemical Companies want to see healthy farms or farmers?" Only one lonely ornithologist raised his hand. The same man who refused to help us save the Beech Forest. However, allow me to carry Bennet's questionnaire a stage further. *Pinus radiata* monoculture needs vast quantities of air-spread pesticides and soil boosters. So, — "Hands up those who believe I.C.I. has no vested interest in promoting Forestry's Beech Scheme."

Forestry waxes pretty strong on percentages and never tires of quoting the mere minimal proportions it plans to exploit. These range from 2% to 9.5% but no higher. Statistically, mathematicians look askance at percentages, whether to sell soap powder or whitewash bush destruction and of course the question to put is "—percentage of what?" Our remaining South Island native bush is a residual 19% of the country's original forest estate. Since most of this is in Parks, Reserves and Protection Forest, all that Forestry has to play with is 5½% which is a residue still to be whittled away by successive working plans.

A bewildering array of evaluating committees has been promoted by and for the Forest Service to condone its Beech plans, which makes one question the merit of a scheme that requires such a painstaking propaganda to put across to the public. Any evidence to the contrary, however, has an uphill struggle to gain the light of recognition.

This may have some bearing on the fact that newspapers are printed on pulp but is a present, unpleasant fact of life to those of us who wish to save the bush. It was driven home forcibly to me by the recent Lands and Agriculture Select Committee Hearing. As a 'Hearing' Committee it was manifestly not. It showed a marked reluctance to listen to our case, and put the Director-General of Forests on to rubbish it before we had even a chance to unburden ourselves. Despite the begrudged time given us — and shortened at that — the Forest and Bird Society whipped up some 110,000 signatories to our Beech Petition inside three weeks which is a fair indication of the strength of public opinion the Select Committee has chosen to ignore. The Beech Proposal is that Bureaucracy should marry Monopoly, and while I doubt the chance to 'speak now or forever hold my peace', I have just cause to show why these two should not be united in unholy wedlock.

Although recently America was obliged to curb the export of her timber to Japan, the Japanese are quick to exploit under-developed or unwary countries such as Brazil or New Zealand. It is significant also that the Swedish Parliament is insisting on a Government share in the big monopolies for surveillance sake, and a pity Australia had not done so earlier. They have the sad case of Harris - Daishowa (Australia) Ltd., which traded Australian gum chips at cost to its parent companies in Japan. Since it showed no profit, paid no taxes and made its Australian shareholding withdraw, it can be truthfully termed an Australian share-milker and should serve as an object lesson to Forestry and the New Zealand Government.

Japan can buy every stick of timber in New Zealand and still be short of resources, but she has a fair stake in the Beech claim already and maintains 68% of her own land in forest. We have 23%, two per cent of which is pines and about the same in remaining merchantable bush, but such is our ragged trousered philanthropy that we are happy to hand out more.

A twenty five per cent foreign shareholding is defined as foreign control, yet we find that:-

1. Ataka has 50% in a consortium with N.Z. Forest Products and Odins.
2. Tasman Pulp and Paper Coy. (begun by the N.Z. Government) is now controlled from abroad by Bowaters, Reids and Australasian Newsprint.
3. The Tokai Pulp and Paper (Japan) controls Nelson Pine Forests Ltd.
4. Kokusaku Pulp Industry has a 40% shareholding in Carter Consolidated which gives Japan access to exclusive raw timber resources in both our islands.
5. A little further from home, Oji Press is a joint Japanese/Brazilian Coy. with large stakes in Brazil involving a \$131 million kraft pulp plant and thousands of acres of eucalypts.

6. Future competition for pulp and chips will be undoubtedly severe. The Japanese are planting trees and bamboo throughout South East Asia on a shorter rotation than pine and closer to home. The Brazilians (with Japanese finance) plan to grow eucalypts on a seven year rotation, and one project alone incorporates the planting of a million acres. The Forest Service should create a better image than that of a small boy with ten cents burning a hole in his pocket and a lolly shop on his horizon. The Japanese already have a wide range of all-day suckers in their stocks.

Once you can get past his poetry I find Paddy Blanchfield a nice chap with a wry, impish sense of humour, but committed to the fallacy that it is better to make a Wasteland of Westland and keep everyone there employed. A recent gimmick of his was to trundle around the media with a slice of rotten beech timber enclosed in a thin skin of healthy bark — something like a sausage roll in cross section. I managed to get hold of it and manufacture a gavel for a Beech protest meeting I chaired in Christchurch.

Paddy's message says, in effect, that it is better to have a healthy pine plantation than a deteriorating beech forest. This is good press copy, shrewd propaganda, sheer bunkum and a reflection on the State Forest Service which presumably has looked after beech for the last 50 years.

Others feel that all the dead and dying beech trees should be chipped to 'make room' for young vigorous beech growth. Unfortunately in nature's stark economy the dead and dying plant life provides the humus and nutrient necessary to re-cycle the forest in perpetuity. Take away the potential compost and automatically you have robbed the coming generation of its food source and depleted the bird life, whose larder is the rotted logs.

Economically, beech is too valuable a timber to pulp anyway. All that has stood between it and a wholesale exploitation for its wood is the technology necessary to surmount seasoning problems, and the silica absorption of Mountain, Black and Hard Beech, and an availability of trouble free podocarp timbers.

Forestry defines Conservation of native forests as 'a deliberate rationing of the cut so that the use of a dwindling and non-renewable resource will be spread over a long rather than a relatively short period.' The end result is the same — exit the bush with virtually no attempt to perpetuate it. When you consider that in the course of my lifetime the Service has dribbled 4½ million acres through its fingers with 2½ million to go and roughly half of that beech, the time has surely come to study our priorities and the so called Custodians of our Native Forest Estate. They can create Sanctuaries under the Act but up to 31st March, 1972, had achieved only eight in fifty years of office. The Service is opposed to locking bush away from its fingers and the Reserves it has billed as being set aside under the Beech Scheme are only as secure as the extent of its five to ten year working plans. It's simple psychology seems to say — "Unfortunately we have spent almost all your bush so we may as well get rid of the rest." But what remains is a biological resource more valuable than any commercial use Forestry can attempt to justify. The Department admits, "We have done little biological or economic research, but trust us." However, there must be evidence on which to base this faith, the Service has done nothing to earn our confidence in the past and there are other priorities greater than the pursuit of entrenched Departmental policy or the meagre (and fleeting) cash contribution the last of our bush can add to a buoyant national economy.

The depressed West Coaster image may be more apparent, for Beech reasons, than actual. In an unguarded moment the Hon. Member for Westland, Mr Paddy Blanchfield, divulged last month ("Star" 27th July) that "the economy of the West Coast is the best it has been since the good old days," and Westport's Mayor, Mr W.A. Craddock reported an ever-decreasing number of unemployed. There never were very many, and Labour Dept. records reveal 50 registered unemployed. A census of people available to the pulp industry produced 200 souls, which would brand the proposed Beech Scheme, employing 1200, as production for its own sake.

The creation of a raw, restless Tokoroa type of West Coast mill town, with its attendant evils, will do little to help the quality of living in an area which is suffering now from a surfeit of such boom towns. It will, however, do much to detract from a present and expanding business, and with tourism earnings cited to rise 125% in three years and reach \$100,000,000 by 1981, who but a bureaucrat would plan to remove the scenery?

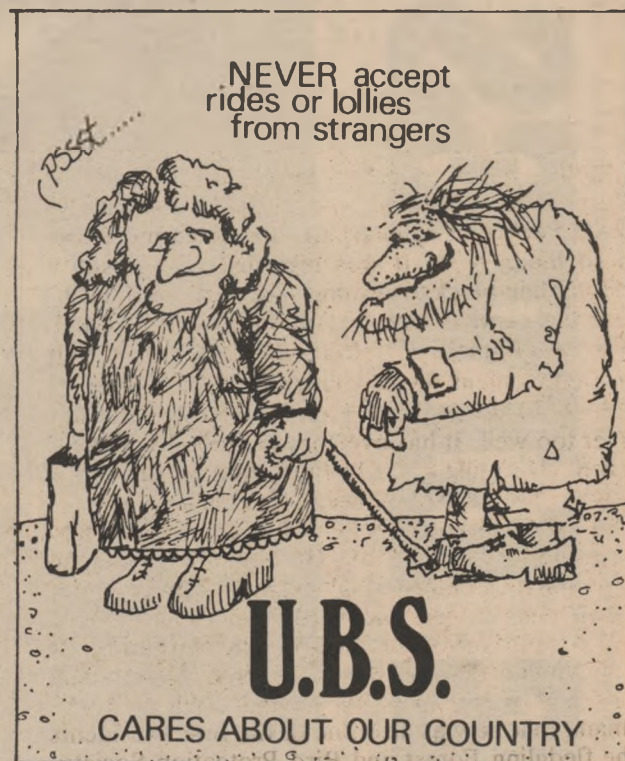
Fishing, the West Coasters' neglected doorstep

industry, is just coming into its own with the proposed establishment of a \$100,000 Tuna Fishing Company at Greymouth. The combined catch of the 69 Japanese squid vessels around our coasts this year was 14,300 metric tons taken in 60 days and worth \$6½ million while on the other hand current and foreseeable world prices for wood chips are almost as low as the need to exploit the last of our bush.

Here in N.Z. we can object to the relatively minor environmental upheavals concerning urban sections or the assignation of water rights. In major undertakings, however, such as Manapouri, Tongariro or the exploitation of our Beech Forest, we seem to have no legal right to information, nor proof of evidence nor objection nor appeal, without calling on the public to ensure that at least our opinion can be heard. Although from the last hearing I am not so sure about that either.

We have nothing against Forestry filling up all the deteriorated farmland and marginal ground it can with pines to establish a pulp industry, although we advise against monoculture. With 5.7 million acres of brushland at its disposal, the Department should plant the available areas now to service a chip-cum-pulp mill later, if indeed future economics deem it necessary. In the meantime our native forests will not depreciate in value and no one will sker from the absence of an industry they never had anyway.

If we are wrong, there has been no harm done by waiting and learning; if, however, we are right and I believe firmly this is so, then for want of a little research, New Zealand will acquire another cuckoo in its nest to provide a mate for Comalco.



SPECIAL RATES FOR STUDENTS

HEALTH & FIGURE CENTRE
23-25 VICTORIA ST. W.
PHONE 374-758

les mills ltd.

SUPER FITNESS
BODY BUILDING
FIGURE CONTROL
COME IN FOR A FREE TRIAL
WORKOUT & SAUNA

MARLOWE LIVES

DR FAUSTUS

VENUE: ST MARY'S CATHEDRAL, PARNELL
17—29 Sept 1973

LIVING Theatre Troupe presents a re-vamp of Marlowe's DR FAUSTUS. Emotion is toned down to permit this long play to stay within the grasp of a troupe of actors who all play multiple roles as actor-s/musicians. There are overtones of a Brechtian distancing technique reminiscent of the stylized effects of the film 'Clockwork Orange', so that the audience can enjoy the spectacle of the production and contemplate the existential/philosophic questions at their leisure.

The interpretation questions the nature of the Devil & how to portray him. A sardonic quality of character connecting the many personae in the play suggests his appearance in many guises.

Mephistopheles as woman carries hints of an old myth, but it is the direction these hints point to that is important.

MEPH: "But where we are is Hell
And where hell is there must we ever
be
All places shall be hell that is not
Heaven".

The corollary with Heaven is unstated, but the allusion is there.



A consistent production perspective is maintained by a blending of elements throughout — colourful symbolic costuming and stylized oriental dance movements, acrobatic skill & choral chanting, the use of percussive instruments timed with gestures and walks; and heightened visual effects of suffused coloured lighting on bulging white masks provide a symbolic presence of the ghosts of Faustus' imagination.

Faustus is played by Keith Beaumont-Smith who plays this arduous acting role with a well-modulated voice and controlled stage presence & has range enough to portray some fullness of the man — this

academic necromancer whose early cool intellect leads him later into a deep realisation of the game he is playing.

Faustus has some fun as a camp-costumed conjuror in the Duke of Vanholt, Emperor and Horse-Courser scenes where he plays with his powers in burlesque fashion.

Darien Taikle is a velvet-draped Mephistopheles whose strong resounding voice and threaten'ing stance portray the underside of the devil's nature & fluidity of movement and sense of fun make her still able to conjure and prank with Faustus.

ARTS COUNCIL OF NEW ZEALAND

The rest of the troupe play with lighthearted zeal the comic pub scenes and parodic presentation of the 7 Deadly Sins; and as black leotarded basic actors serve as mask carriers or devils-cum wavers of silken fire fronds, to provide visual realisation of Faustus' ghosts at the climax of the play. Here movement, music, lighting, colour merge to provide the atmosphere for Faustus' last speech.

Ken Rea is undoubtedly good at combining eclectic dramatic techniques and maintaining high standards of visual and aural stage effects to give a total theatrical 'feel'.

There is a tension between the nature of the troupe and troupe paraphernalia and Faustus, whose mental and emotional cool must remain subtly underplayed to keep in tune with the totality of production. He is a thinker and this a wordy play. The troupe attempt to offset this with the group flavour of production & vigorous action.

So interpretation seems partly dictated by the capacity of the Troupe as a whole and shows their interests in exploring and linking together disparate elements of theatre to give a total performance.

Sit well to the front. The huge wooden nave sometimes makes acoustics difficult. Well worth seeing.

—Jan Kemp



THE BEST OF ALL POSSIBLE WORLDS
TWO VIEWS

Town Hall Concert Chamber
Season finishing October 6th

Francis Batten has been around for years, yet his ideas and his 'theatre' has had only a limited effect on New Zealand groups: both professionals and amateurs persist in continuing with heavy, psychological dramas far out of their capabilities.

He has shown in a variety of unconventional (to at Mercury many years ago, where he played the parts of several characters: a beggar and the passersby, and a woman and her paramour in the street below her window, serenading her. Traditional themes, stereotyped movements and techniques. Bril-



THEATRE ACTION

the style of the production is undetermined.

I do exhort you to go and see them and this will be your last opportunity to see 'Theatre Action' as

History is bunk, said Henry Ford. Maybe his wife read Regency novels over breakfast, or was he sitting down to dinner when he found himself next to an expert on Victorian England. No-one knows, but it's

it was real. That it is real because our world depends on it.

The Best of All Possible Worlds conveys the same feeling. Theatre Action takes NZ history as taught in primary schools throughout the land, mangles it almost beyond recognition, and holds it up as a mirror. The audience is involved nothing passes unnoticed. Richard Seddon clammers up a rickety platform, our faces turn up, drums roll, he beams and waves; we all applaud furiously. make shoes so that people wouldn't get their feet wet, so is the girl who came out here to work hard and do 'lots of things'. Now there is the Family-mother at the sink, father reading the paper, and son building himself wings: all in hardworking silence.

ideas and his 'theatre' has had only a limited effect on New Zealand groups: both professionals and amateurs persist in continuing with heavy, psychological dramas far out of their capabilities.

He has shown us a variety of unconventional (to at Mercury many years ago, where he played the parts of several characters: a beggar and the passerby, and a woman and her paramour in the street below her window, serenading her. Traditional themes, stereotyped movements and techniques. Brilliantly executed though, for his movements were controlled and concise. He was aware of the space involved with objects and the muscular tension involved with their manipulation, but he was not so conscious of the space between himself and his audience.

Jacque Le Coq's mime school in Paris had an impact on him, for when he returned with some other students, he was onto something quite different from traditional mime.

Gwayne and Other Things whowed us something none of us had seen before in professional theatre: with few props, with masks (sometimes) and with expressive mime (not mime that delineated movement minus an object); they concentrated on an honest expression of emotions. Although this performance may have been more challenging to themselves than to the audience.

Gwayne and Other Things is the closest they got to street theatre: expansive movement and simple scenes but devoid of the pogramatic political themes.



ISSAC HAYES
Live at the Sahara Tahoe
(Stax)

Issac Hayes — the thing that surprised me most about this record is that supposedly sophisticated, cool types actually like it — I'm talking about the guys who usually only are interested in the avant garde; people who think Bowie is passe, music freaks who have deserted Zappa for Zubin Mehta, people who have known for years that Tull are at best boring, ad infinitum.

The two discs represent 100 minutes of what is

GEORGE HARRISON
Living in the Material World
Apple

Musically pleasant, lyrically uninspired. Save your money and get the amazing History of the Beatles albums — hearing them in stereo gives them a dimension never discoverable with all the old mono singles. The more interesting music is on the 1967-70 (blue) album but the 1962-66 (red) set is of equal value both musically and historically.



The metamorphosed for *Once upon a Planet* an exuberant and joyful happening, describing what I imagine to be Rousseau's ideal state of nature, but without his and Rawls's population of rational egoists. The people were curious, spontaneous, hopeful and fickle, until they were 'civilized' when they became bored, monotonous and unhappy.

One could say that this is the theme to *The Best of all Possible Worlds* currently showing at the concert chamber until October 6th. It begins with the optimism and strength of the people that were motivated by Wakefield to settle here, describes our history Pompalier, Marsden, Seddon . . . with incredibly accurate yet witty dialogue. (Bloody entertaining in parts and absorbing all the time for action takes place in the middle of the audience and on the scaffolding extensions beside and behind one). And it ends with us now . . . again accurate. This part could have been hammed for laughs, but was carried off with sensitivity and subtlety. Perhaps the people who do go and see *The Best of all Possible Worlds* may be aware of what we are, but it is illuminating to be shown again.

Except for the second half I would have said it was merely as good as last years capping revue; for the co-option of the four NZers does derogate from their tightness and consistency and with a group of nine, it is difficult to remain entirely coherent when

known as lounge music. A live album is a difficult feat at any time, but a live album of lounge music of such consistent quality must truly be an achievement. Whether you think Hayes is a put-on (or put-off) this is the performance of a professional. Hayes has the background, almost effortlessly he builds on it to create an atmosphere for one of the more successful 'live' albums of the year.

My own introduction to Hayes was through the . . . To Be Continued' release of about two years ago. That features Ike's Rap I. On the live record there are two more 'raps', one a success, one a failure. The former is Hayes talking about people breaking up relationships. His point is that the main things the inconvenience of having somebody else. He's right. Every time he addresses the audience he is supersmooth, supersexy. This is apparently not his normal speaking voice. He saves his voice for his performances.

This album in part succeeds because of the audience. They are uninhibited; drunk; they love Hayes. After the meanderings of 'Black Moses' and the long film scores its good to have this cabaret performance. Through excellent visuals; light show and scantily clad, athletic dancers (neither unfortunately on the record!) Hayes builds his show. Every show opens with 'Shaft', as does the record. 'It's Too Late'

the style of the production is undetermined.

I do exhort you to go and see them and this will be your last opportunity to see 'Theatre Action' as

History is bunk, said Henry Ford. Maybe his wife read Regency novels over breakfast, or was he sitting down to dinner when he found himself next to an expert on Victorian England. No-one knows, but it's passed into history anyway.

This year Kenneth Clark's Civilization series has been showing down at Elam. It is an amazing experience. On the one hand is its vast sweep through man's existence in time; on the other is the cultured cheek of the man who presents it. And yet it is Clark's idea of civilization, the reference point of his views, that makes the whole thing interesting. Just recently the programme centred on the 19 C. A Pandora's box of people, events, ideas. Up there on the screen was a man-of-war sinking into the magnificent reds of a Turner sunset; with Clark stating that Turner was the greatest English painter of all time. Next comes a series of tableaux, revolutionaries surging through city streets. But each one is a different revolution: the city changes, and the theme song: France



and the Marseillaise, Russia, Spain, Hungary, etc. Clark then gives the connection as he sees it. The uprisings of the people, Byron's songs of liberty, Turner's colours, the Beethoven symphony-all express man's sense of glory, at that time uncrushed by disillusionment and absurdity.

You may emerge into Symond's St. with the suspicion that K. Clark is an elitist showman, but he does give a sense of living history. You acknowledge that

JERRY JEFF WALKER
Songs
(MCA)

Julie had been driving me mad for weeks with a song that she knew only one line of — 'gotta get off this L.A. Freeway without being killed or caught' — or something like that, and it kept going around my head. Mysteries are solved quite simply really because it was not long before I heard the song on an album by someone called Jerry Jeff Walker. Then it all came back. Enjoying a mild renaissance in America and a debut in this country, Jerry Jeff Walker dates back to some time before 1966 when he started playing guitar and was lead vocalist in the five-man Circus Maximus group. Late in 1967 they appeared, along with the New York Pro Musica in an evening

almost beyond recognition, and holds it up as a mirror. The audience is involved nothing passes unnoticed. Richard Seddon clammers up a rickety platform, our faces turn up, drums roll, he beams and waves; we all applaud furiously. make shoes so that people wouldn't get their feet wet, so is the girl who came out here to work hard and do 'lots of things'. Now there is the Family-mother at the sink, father reading the paper, and son building himself wings: all in hardworking silence. But unlike the Civilization programmes Theatre Action depends on physical movement. The impact is direct. Unfortunately that means the impression fades a bit. I'm beginning to wonder what I saw in it, but one thing I remember, I enjoyed it while I was there.

Mary Gresson

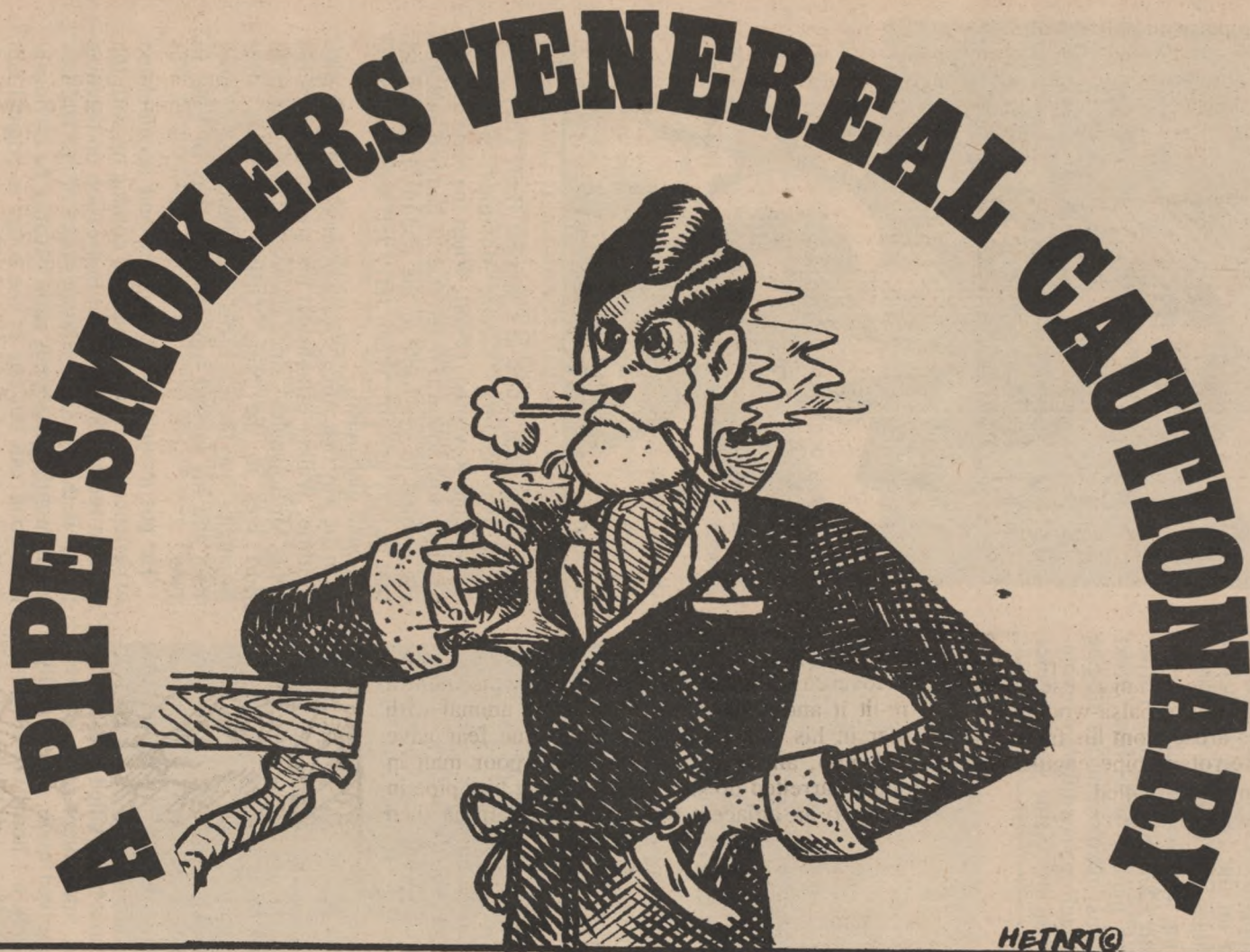


of baroque-rock music at Carnegie Hall. They produced two albums, 'Circus Maximus' (1967) and 'Neverland Revisited' (1968). When the band moved to a jazz-soul sound JJW felt that he had had enough. He wanted to get back to the country-rock sound that he was used to. When Jerry Jeff left to go solo, the band disbanded.

In the way that Alice's Restaurant established Arlo Guthrie, Walker established his popularity with his song 'Mr Bojangles', since covered by everyone from Burl Ives to the Nitty Gritty Dirt Band. 'Mr Bojangles' was the title of his solo album in September 1968 and his second was 'Driftin' Way of Life' in 1969.

He got around and he got by and accumulated experiences on and off the road, coming up with the present record 'Songs' First impression on listening to him is that he sings with an ounce of rye whiskey in his mouth. He sounds good because he obviously feels good. All but one of the songs is original and such friends and musicians as Townes van Zandt appear. The country feel is there, the rock feeling is there, the good solid feeling of years on the road which have come to fruition and personal fulfilment are there. Jerry Jeff Walker is a singer you can like without really knowing or caring why.

— Glenn Smith



Being a dissertation on General Diseases and Maladies,
and in particular communicable Sexual Diseases and
Pipesmoking.

HETNRT@

This is a summary of a paper presented as the Sherlock Holmes memorial Lecture of 1973 at the Rutakura Animal Research Station, Hamilton. A full length article was published in the New Zealand Journal of Agriculture (Feb. 30th issue).

Before we consider the diseases that pipesmokers inevitably get, let us briefly look at the sexual connotations of pipesmoking. The history of pipesmoking dates back some hundreds of years, to the discovery of tobacco: but the history of sex goes back considerably further. Thus we can see that sex and pipes are not inseparable quantities, although as will be shown in this brief lecture, the two have somewhat grown together.

Pipes were first invented by the Indians on the Yucatan Peninsula as an essential instrument in puberty rites. Originally the pipe (or Penie, as it was known) was a curious construction consisting of a long rigid bamboo stem which was elaborately carved and ended in a double ball (or balsie). This tool was obviously a direct copy of the male sex organ in its most characteristic pose, and was intended to spur the young boy involved in puberty rites on to greater things. The actual material smoked in this instrument was a mixture of peyote and hallucinogenic cacti, which did not burn very well and had to be constantly re-lit from a sacred flame at the altar or the temple. Tobacco leaves were eventually found to have slightly better burning properties, but it was not until the Spaniards brought matches to Mexico that pipesmoking gained in popular and social value.

Pizarro was the Spanish conquistador directly responsible for the taking on of the habit of pipesmoking. His men found the tobacco smoke cool and refreshing after a hard days killing and raping. The double-balled pipe was used extensively by the Spaniards, until Pizarro demanded that one ball be cut off — as being himself unilaterally endowed due to an unfortunate accident on his wedding night, he found the double-balled pipe made him feel distinctly inferior. Thus was born the true pipe of the present.

The word "pipe" is considered by some authorities to be a Spanish corruption of the Aztec word "pineapple", which the white conquerors found very difficult to pronounce when stoned on peyote. The sexual nature of the word "pineapple" derives from the common Indian practice of placing a red-painted pineapple outside houses of ill-fame (red lights were not used because of frequent power cuts, which would have interfered with business). To "have a pineapple" thus meant a quick trip to the local whorehouse where; at least in the better hostels, a bowl of spiked tobacco or peyote was ritually smoked in the hallway to induce a rapid erection. In later years, with the advent of Christian missionaries, the saying "to have a pipe" became synonymous with smoking

to avoid less pure associations. The instrument so employed became called a "pipe".

Pipesmoking became associated with disease in the same way. The unfortunate Spaniards picked up various forms of venereal disease while out on an illegal "pipe" at the brothel, and carried disease back to Europe, where syphilis soon became all the rage. In return, the Spaniards introduced smallpox into Mexico, which had a similar effect — although this last has nothing to do with pipesmoking. Thus, back in Europe anyone coming from the New World with the pipe smoking habit was regarded with particular aversion as a potential source of infection. Pipe smoking, being very popular on festive occasions and being so irrevocably linked with V.D., it was very common for fellow smokers to wish one another "a merry syphilis and a happy new gonorrhea."

We have delved a little into the origins and history of pipesmoking and disease, and now we shall examine some of the present evidence that pipes are agents in a whole host of complaints and diseases.

We have delved a little into the origins and history of pipesmoking and disease, and now we shall examine some of the present evidence that pipes are agents in a whole host of complaints and diseases.

We have had the advantage and indeed the great privilege of working with Dr Frenum, the Student Health doctor at E.U.W. on this aspect — he has made the topic his life's study. Dr Frenum has been a habitual pipesmoker himself for many years and thus is well aware of all the little tricks you can get



up to with a pipe. He personally finds the long-stemmed church-warden an invaluable aid in his daily practice as a surgical probe. As far as V.D. and pipesmoking goes, Dr Frenum has simply this to say to the student body "Don't. If you must have sex then don't smoke a pipe while doing so. Although the tiny organisms responsible for syphilis, gonorrhea and urethritis cannot survive more than a few seconds outside the human body, once inside the safety and warmth of a pipe bowl they can thrive and become highly infectious." Dr Frenum has himself personally treated dozens of cases of oral V.D. where the offending instrument was a pipe stem. For the same reasons various doubtful sexual practices can cause infection

in the same way, but this is much less common. Dr Frenum goes on to say.

"Kissing is also recommended with a pipe in one's mouth, although if you are both partakers of the gentle act, it perhaps has a certain aesthetic value."

"The commonest excuse with these V.D. patients," says Dr Frenum, "is to say that they must have caught the disease by wiping their pipe stems on some infected toilet seat." But that story doesn't hold any water with him.

As a masturbatory aid of for pseudo-onanism, as it is called in some circles, the pipe has proved a very versatile instrument. Dr Frenum recalls a young lad from Invercargill coming into his surgery with a large meerschaum pipe stuck firmly and irretrievably on the end of his sex organ. When asked how it had got there the lad replied that he had been knocking his dottle (tobacco ash) out on the nearest convenient object and it had accidentally slipped.

Besides V.D., there are many other dangerous diseases that pipesmokers are cursed with — cancer being the most popular of these. Dr Frenum has his own theory on the subject.

"I advise all of those about to take up smoking not to start, but if that is not possible, then try not to inhale. An easy test to see if you are inhaling is whether or not you can taste the smoke. A much better solution is to adopt rectal pipesmoking — which can be very satisfying with a little practice. It is scientifically true that men suffer very little from rectal cancer before the age of 65, and that deaths from mouth and tongue cancer fall off dramatically after about the same age. Therefore, if one smoked a pipe rectally up to the age of 65, and orally after that age, than one cleverly avoids the formation of both cancers." However, there may be some social disadvantages in this otherwise attractive technique.

So called "phossy-jaw" due to the action of phosphorus on the jaw-bone can also be dangerous, especially among New Zealand pipe-smokers. Due to the highly frustrating habit of New Zealand tobacco "going out" all the time, a serious smoker may get through up to two boxes of matches per pipe which is almost equivalent to smoking neat matches. Thus the tobacco becomes that of flaring, burning and dying match-heads which contain a great number of dangerous substances, among them phosphorus, which slowly eats away at the jaw-bones.

There have been several cases of other much rarer diseases. One man we know who owned a rather large aviary filled with budgies and cockatoos, developed severe psittacosis due to his persistent belief that his pipe was the best cleaning instrument for getting into those hard-to-get-at corners.

Many famous homosexuals have also been habitual pipesmokers. I think of Sherlock Holmes and Big

Ears and
Big Ears
was out d
of the na
sonal inte
Big Ears
the stem
his ears t



Certain
pipesmol
hundred
Auckland
sively th
some uni
in their d
and rapis
with mal
pipes. H
tions of
or Wank
Finally
has recei
risk of i
the pleas
his stock
fever, ur
trichinos
hook w
more ra
or via th
In fac
ceptible
the sad c

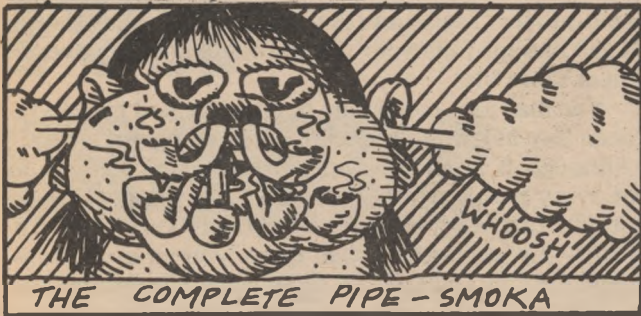
AL

CI

CA
5M
(n.)

485-9

Ears among others. It is not generally known that Big Ears used to suck on a pipe, when little Nobody was out dragging around in his car. Actually the origin of the name "Big Ears" is quite intriguing. In a personal interview with Enid Blyton, I discovered that Big Ears used to wax the end of his pipe by rotating the stem inside his ear hole. This, in time, enlarged his ears to their present size.



Certain criminal offences may stem from habitual pipesmoking at an early age. A study of several hundred car conversions, rapes and muggings in Auckland during the past month has shown conclusively that people who commit these crimes have had some unhappy associations with pipes at some stage in their development. One well-known car-converter and rapist was found to have had a strange obsession with making so-called "cars" out of balsa-wood and pipes. His criminal activities arose from his frustrations of trying to perfect the rotary pipe engine — or Wankel engine as it is commonly called.

Finally, the Ruakura Animal Research Station, has recently shown that farmers run a definitely higher risk of infection if they smoke pipes. Examples of the pleasant little illnesses a farmer may inherit from his stock, dogs or wife are: leptospirosis, red water fever, undulant fever, tuberculosis mastitis, cox pox, trichinosis, tape-worms, round worms, flat worms, hook worms, hydatids, dysentery, salmonella and more rarely, bovine syphilis; either caught directly or via the farmer's wife.

In fact, the pipe smoking farmer is extremely susceptible to these dangerous diseases. We shall relate the sad case of a pipesmoking cow cockie by courtesy

of the Tauranga General Hospital Medical records.

The patient was Farmer X, of Pye's Pa, Tauranga, who was admitted last week with several severe agricultural diseases. It seems that the patient was in the habit of smoking a pipe while engaged in his normal daily work. While milking a Friesian heifer (whom we shall call Patricia for convenience), Farm X began to vigorously rub his nose against her udder in order to induce her to let her milk down. (The practice is employed by several farmers in the area and is said to have a beneficial effect on both parties). However, while this nasal massage was in progress, the rear-right teat, or the south-west teat if the cow is facing towards Auckland, inadvertently slipped into the bowl of pipe that the farmer had in his mouth. Upon feeling the uncomfortable hot pipe, Patricia immediately let down all of her milk, which effectively doused the unfortunate peasant's pipe. Fuming with righteous indignation, Farm X then proceeded to relight his pipe on the spark-plug of his tractor and resumed his task of milking the hapless beast. Patricia, sensing the approach of the offending instrument again, gave a deft flick of her tail and sent the pipe flying in a gentle parabolic arc into the cowshit at the end of the concrete race. After several minutes of digging around in two feet of liquid cowshit Farmer X uncovered his pipe and placing it in his mouth, he re-lit it and stalked up to the poor animal with murder in his eyes, Patricia, in genuine fear gave a loud moo, and expertly caught the poor man in a double-barrelled donkey kick; sending him pipe in mouth into an adjacent water trough. Patricia then quietly walked over and urinated in his pipe-bow.

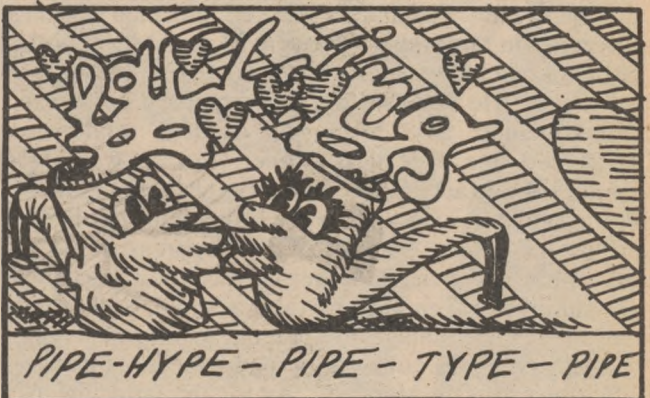
That evening, after cleaning up, Farmer X took his pipe from his mouth, and inspected it, carefully. Then, being a thrifty man and not wanting to waste good Tasman Dark, he dried his pipe overnight in his wife's gumboot and smoked it clean dry the following morning.

Farmer X was admitted to Tauranga Hospital last week with mastitis of the left nipple, caused by smoking infected milk, three types of salmonella from the shit; red water fever and leptospirosis from smoking unadullerated urine and massive tar deposits on the

larynx from smoking Tasman Dark. He was transferred to the I.C.U. on Tuesday and is sinking fast.

Research has shown also that cows are psychologically susceptible to farmers who smoke pipes. Take the case of Farmer Y of Te Awamutu for instance. He habitually examined his stock with a pipe in his mouth. Searching for a reason why none of his best cows had calved one season, he discovered that they had completely lost interest in the bull, and on the other hand spontaneously went on heat whenever he approached with a pipe in his mouth. Several experiments and consultations later, Farmer Y achieved a satisfying calving rate by dressing his prize Jersey bull in his battered old hat, firmly fixing a pipe in his mouth and letting him loose among the cows.

Thus we see that pipes, and pipesmoking in general, are the depraved products of a depraved society — causing unhappiness, frustration and untold sickness. However, there is a spark of hope in the dottle of decadence. Science has proved conclusively that pipesmoking is not habit forming. In a recent survey



done by a team of scientists at the D.S.I.R., Wellington, it was found that a group of cats who had been induced to smoke a pipe for two months showed absolutely no desire to continue, and therefore had not formed a permanent habit. However, 25 cats in a control group, smoking toilet paper also showed no desire to continue, hence these results may or may not be significant.

R.I.P. (A.U. PIPESOC.)

DANCE

ALL PROCEEDS TO
PEOPLE'S UNION
COMMUNITY
PROGRAMMES

TOP BANDS

MILLSTONE
CHATEAUX
RAINBOW

ALCOHOL

CAFE — FRIDAY OCT.
5th — 8pm

moller's gallery

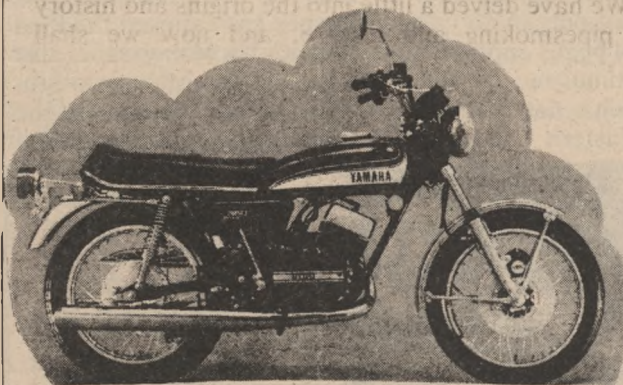
(n.l. moller & co. ltd)

artists' colourman, framing, pottery
reproductions of modern & old masters,
originals by new zealand artists. ...
also books on the arts

313 queen street, phone 73-890
and

485-9 Karangahape road, newton phone 370-939

BOB HALDANE MOTOR CYCLES



Full range of NEW YAMAHAS
and KAWASAKIS. Best after sales
service. Tyres purchased from us
fitted free of charge

**STUDENT
DISCOUNT**
157 MANUKAU RD.
EPSOM Ph. 601-369

don't be short of money

Need a loan? Or perhaps a little
advice? We are helping
hundreds of students
complete their studies
with a simple,
flexible loan
scheme which pro-
vides assistance
when they need it most.

How about a cheque account that
looks after your money, makes
payments easier, and keeps a
record of your expenditure
— all for less than 15 cents a week on average?
We specialise in banking for undergraduates (let's
call it an investment in a lifelong customer).
So when you need a bank, why not choose one
which wants your business. And shows it.

AUCKLAND
As a first step phone Mr E. P. E. Laffey at 32-649
or call in at any of our branches.

The National Bank
OF NEW ZEALAND LIMITED
—YOUR FRIENDLY BANK

UP YOURS, JACK

Recent events about de Silva's accusation of communist subversion on Malaysian students has shown Malaysian students here in New Zealand are particularly fortunate to have an attentive, sympathetic and helpful New Zealand public. Attentive in the sense that they are ready to hear you out. Helpful in that they are even prepared to back up your case if it makes sense; ponder facilities like newspapers: Salient, Craccum for Malaysian students to air their views. (This is especially gratifying taking the fact that Malaysia does not have a free press and certainly any liberal views would be thoroughly scrutinized at the risk of the advocates themselves). However, not many New Zealanders are well informed of what happened in Malaysia—what are its social structures, political machinery etc. Take a Kiwi I talked to the other day. He said, he was very much prepared to stand behind any Malaysian student who was oppressed one way or the other. But he was also mindful of the fact that his support might be prejudicial in the sense that he knew very little about the background of events leading to such oppression. And thus, he was worried whether he was knowledgeable or authoritative enough to take a stand. It is thus the duty of all Malaysian students to inform wither through personal contacts or news media, the true situations back in Malaysia. As for the latter means anonymity may be necessary as a personal protection and many New Zealanders do appreciate that.

Should Malaysians get involved in politics? Once and again, we are told that politics are for the politicians — presumably they have the skill and maturity to handle politics. Although, I find this argument very questionable, I shall not dwell upon it. What I'm debating is whether politics is indeed separable from the life of a student. Again the recent incident has shown to us that it is not. Indeed, a student who is disinterested in politics is just a robot without a thinking faculty independent on its own. In fact, it is impossible to be concerned with a country's well-being without an equal concern with the politics, guiding the course along which the country is moving.

Politics is a taboo to most Malaysians. The main reason being the fact that those involved in politics, at least some of them have not been responsible as a politician. What I'm advocating is a kind of responsible politics. What then is responsible politics? A politics backed by an unshakable and realistic political conviction, careful research in and without emotion. Malaysians in New Zealand are exposed to "all shades of political views". And thus like a well stocked bazaar, they have the opportunity, with the help of their intelligence and greater sense of selectiveness, to be able to choose the best form of ideology not only suitable to themselves but what they think best to be adapted by Malaysia society. To say or imply that Malaysian students here are easily succumbed to communist subversion is under-rating the student's ability to think independently at least, and playing on irresponsible politics at worst.

Having justified my argument that students and



politics are inseparable I like to go on a little further as to how Malaysian students here can play a part in the shaping of political thoughts 5,000 miles away. I've argued that Malaysians have a receptive New Zealand public to a readily available news media. With the blessing of New Zealanders we can thus use these to rally an opinion against whatever is unjust and oppressive in our Malaysian society. There is certainly no lack of instances to quote. But the trouble is, due to a sense of insecurity — suspicious of having their deviant ideology reported, if spoken openly, most Malaysian, (students of Chinese descent in particular) preferred to toss around their grievances, discontent or even any new idea of reforming the society among a small group of trusted friends. And thus, they are never heard of in the open and no remedy could be taken either. For example, I find my Malay friends quite ignorant of the prevalent grievances among my Chinese friends and vice versa. Since it is not often wise to speak openly, I wonder perhaps if we could speak anonymously in the media I mentioned. One argument when publicized, leads to the other as what is now happening among Malaysian students in the Wellington 'Salient'. Ironically, I'm becoming thankful for what De Silva has done. He not only in no unclear manner has exposed the kind of bogus oppressive 'democracy' in Malaysia but also stimulated an active debate among Malaysian students not necessarily on his foolish remarks on the Eastern Cultural Concert, but things like special

status to the 'Malay and the indigenous people, Harud Tuah and his followers', illegal settlement in government lands etc.

You may ask, can public opinion created here have been any help in influencing our home government? Although it is hard to be affirmative on the result of every public opinion created here, the possibility of effecting some changes is certainly very high. To justify my argument I shall quote you an event happened during the year of Indonesian Confrontation.

Thirteen Indonesian trained Malaysians were caught after having paratrooped into the Jahore jungle. The verdict of the trial later was a sentence to the gallows for all of them. But through the intervention of a group of intellectuals headed by Peggy Simp (a prominent lady lawyer who now sits in the Council of National Unity), a strong wave of public opinion was soon rallied. Reluctantly, the Malaysian King had to decree that the sentence be commuted.

But while arguing the possible effect of public opinion, I would like to strike a word of caution. The Malaysian government since then has learnt the lesson and realised that it is much better to nip the flower in the bud. To justify this, again, I shall quote you an incident which happened two years ago. A group of Malaysian intellectuals of Chinese origin, headed by the son of the former Finance Minister Tun Sir Lee Siow Sek, were very much concerned with the prevailing discontent in the Chinese Community and submit their finding to the government which might then take the necessary remedial actions, as to unify the Chinese to a peculiar issue so that a public opinion could be formed and a much more effective and speedy remedial steps taken. But for reasons known to few, some of the members of the group were arrested almost immediately for purportedly playing on Chinese chauvenism. The whole group just disintegrated soon after.

The question is were they trying to rally a public opinion and thus became a thorn in the flesh of the government?

An active participation of Malaysian students in forcing public opinion is thus of unquestionable value if we students (who will provide the next generation of leadership) were to be regarded as truly concerned of what is going on back home, and be able to do something about it. This is much more sensible and useful than any passive and pessimistic private discussions (which always seem to go nowhere) or any airy public exposition. To be the least fussy, I shall stress that an idea need not be publicly aired at the risk of your identification. Indeed, it is never wise to let your enemy know who you are — at least not until you are confident that you have achieved what you set out to do.

Although I believe whatever I said above is impartial and responsible, I wish to remain anonymous. This is because anything ridiculous might happen such as the accusation charged on the organisers of the Eastern Cultural Concert.

— Pot Lib.

A PAPER ENTITLED
"SUGGESTIONS ON STUDYING & SITTING
EXAMINATIONS"
PUBLISHED BY THE UNIVERSITY,
IS AVAILABLE FROM THE STUDASS OFFICE
AND FROM THE ENQUIRY OFFICE IN REGISTRY

the original
poncho bar
his! hers! theirs! originals

66 PITT STREET, AUCKLAND, ph. 73 320.
ROUND THE CORNER FROM KARANGAHAPE ROAD

Top Hats, crazy hats,
Cloaks and Monks Robes. Handmade Shawls

IT'S Different

ANYONE INTERESTED
IN A
FLIGHT
TO
AUSTRALIA
LEAVING 26th
DEC. RETURNING
20th FEB.
PLEASE
PHONE
763868

TECHNICAL EDITOR

Applications are recalled for the position of Technical Editor for Craccum next year. Application forms available from the Studass Office. Closing date still to be set, but if you're at all interested, don't hang around, do it!

TE
FO
CR

ZI
Every sec

There i
or Lake
resources
is adopted
New Zea
resources
open: use
or stop pe
How c:
populatio
FASTER
growth a
action is

WHY?

The e
resources
Eeveryor
populatio
business
important
regarded
as enviro
Z.P.G
tion to r
problems
the stand
just keep

What
expansio
size (Brit
But if th
be argue
Since
sciously
cal. Call
undevelo
senger
The h
countrie
tation of
ials and
denied u
more ovi
of living
develop
ecologic

WHEN?
Zeo F
aim NO
We ca

ge

129
br
10
or

The A
enrolm
at the
Studas

THE CURE FOR CROWDS

ZERO POPULATION GROWTH

Every second the world's population increases by two

There is no point in trying to save beech forests or Lake Manapouri, recycle materials or conserve resources unless a policy of Zero Population Growth is adopted. There is no escaping the fact that because New Zealand's population continues to grow new resources **MUST** be used. Three alternatives are open: use more resources, lower the standard of living or stop population growth.

How can environmental crisis be overcome if the population is doubling every 35 years and is increasing **FASTER**? Nowhere in the world is population growth at a controllable level. Immediate, drastic action is essential for survival.

WHY?

The earth is a finite system containing finite resources and existing in a delicate balance. Everyone knows this but the logical conclusion that population must be finite, is forgotten. Governments, businesses and individuals look to **GROWTH** as an important goal. Zero Population growth is nowhere regarded as policy — and yet economically as well as environmentally it is a desirable state.

Z.P.G. is, further, a necessary condition for a solution to racial, legal, transportation and consumption problems. How can resources be used to increase the standard of living when they are being used up just keeping pace with population increases?

What about New Zealand — have we room for expansion? Some developed countries of comparable size (Britain, Japan) do support far larger populations. But if the **QUALITY** of life is considered, it may be argued that N.Z. is already overpopulated.

Since the world as a whole is overpopulated, consciously letting N.Z.'s population increase is unethical. Calling the population explosion a problem of undeveloped countries is like saying to a fellow passenger 'your end of the boat is sinking'.

The high material standard of living in developed countries (including N.Z.) is dependent upon exploitation of the undeveloped countries whose raw materials and cheap labour we use. If these resources were denied us — as they will be as these countries become more over-populated — our present material standard of living could be maintained only by massive development of our own resources at a prohibitive ecological cost.

WHEN?

Zero Population growth must become everyone's aim **NOW**.

We cannot solve the problems generated by the



present number of people on earth and yet if 2-child families were enforced today it would take 70 years before Z.P.G. was achieved. Why? Because the pyramidal structure of our population indicated that there are more people in lower age-groups so there will be more mothers in the years ahead. Hence childless and one-child families must become acceptable and commonplace.

Indications of present over-population are with us now: —anti-biotic resistant diseases, starvation (10-20 million deaths per year or one every two seconds), power shortages, transportation crises. These situations are not going to improve.

HOW?

There are many methods of population control, and more will appear as technological knowledge increases.

It is certain that family planning (the current panacea) is not enough, supply because the aim of Family Planning is to give each couple the number of children it wants. Research shows that, on average, couples want more than the two children necessary for ZPG.

So there must be an immediate education programme dealing with population growth and its consequences at all levels of society, along with incentives not to have children.

For example:

- 1) Remove present incentives to marry and have children — tax exemption state house distribution to large families, child benefits.
- 2) Apply incentives to stay single or not conceive.
- 3) Increase the attractiveness of adoption.
- 4) Provide attractive alternatives to marriage.
- 5) Increase the attractiveness of female participation in the work force.
- 6) Make available free contraception and education on birth control.
- 7) Legalise abortion and make it acceptable.

If such measures as these do not result in value changes within society and a swift lowering of population growth then some measures like the following will have to be enforced.

- 1) Enforced segregation.
- 2) Reduction of sex-drive or fertility through chemicals.
- 3) Temporary sterilization at puberty — antidotes administered by (for example) lottery.
- 4) Compulsory sterilization after 2 (3?) children.
- 5) Licences or certificates to have children e.g. must obtain 10 deci-certificates to have one baby. All illegal babies aborted.
- 6) Penalise people with families — financially or otherwise.
- 7) Raise the legal marriage age.
- 8) Infanticide.
- 9) Euthanasia.

Z.P.G. ORGANISATION:

A Z.P.G. Organisation has been formed in New Zealand with the aims of:

- disseminating information on the necessity and urgency of population control in N.Z. and how to achieve it.
- forming of pressure groups to make Z.P.G. Government policy.
- co-ordinating with other organisations holding similar objectives.

You can help—

Money and manpower is needed for the educational and advertising campaign which must be embarked upon.

Write to:
32 Kileroa Tce.,
Auckland 10.

and cut out this article to show to others — especially those thinking of childbearing.

get your garb at
GARBAGE

129 Queens Arcade. Mezzanine Floor.

bring this coupon in for
10% reduction on clothes
or photographic prints.

PRE-ENROLMENT FORMS

The Acting Registrar has advised that pre-enrolment forms will be available for students at the Enquiries office at Registry and at the Studass Office by 1 October, 1973.

USIS

at 27 Symonds Street,
Phone: 371-633

We now have a stereo set with
headphones and—

RECORDS RECORDS RECORDS

**JAZZ (Vintage and contemporary),
Electronic Music etc. etc.**

COME ON UP AND LISTEN



**Our
toasted
sand-
wiches
are the
talk of
campus!**

FEMALE VARSITY STUDENT

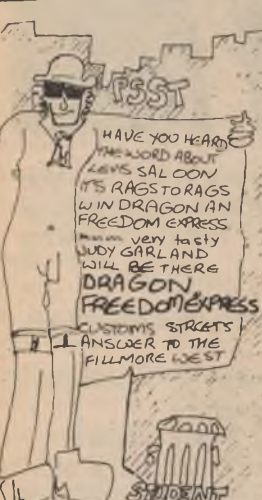
Wants one unconventional, easy going
girl to hitch round Aussie with her.
from end of November. Age 18 - 20.
Ph. 888-332 after 6.00 p.m.



RASPUTINS

Next to Civic Theatre
Newest Rock Scene in N.Z.


TOP
NZ Rock Bands
Open 8 p.m.
— Very Late
Friday & Saturday



HAVE YOU HEARD THE WORD ABOUT LAVIS SALOON IT'S RAGS, STORAGES, WIN, DRAGON, AN FREEDOM EXPRESS. It's very tasty, JUDY GARLAND, BE THERE, DRAGON, FREEDOM EXPRESS. CUSTOMS, STRIKES, ANSWER TO THE FILLMORE WEST.

STUDENT @ 1300

THURS FRIDAY - SATURDAY



Happiness is...

Spencer Wade
shoes for men

174 Queen St.
Canterbury Arcade
Phone 374 955

student discount 5%

WANTED URGENTLY!

1-2 MOTORCYCLISTS
TO GO ON TRIP ROUND
SOUTH ISLAND OVER JANUARY
PH 687-804

Carnaby's nightclub

57 Lorne St.
Ph: 427-089
and 362-636

Open **WEDNESDAY**
SATURDAY
Wednesday
and Thursday

9 p.m. — 3 a.m.
and to entertain you
CRICKLEWOOD
Special offer to students
— **Only \$1.00**
(USUALLY \$1.50)

AUCKLAND REGIONAL AUTHORITY

IN	Issued subject to by-laws.	OUT
1	Good only for bus and trip on which issued.	10
2		9
3		8
4		7
5		6
6		5
7	CASH	4
8	Must be shown or given up on demand or another fare paid.	3
9		2
10	(Not Transferable)	1

18c

738519



JENNIFER DEAN

HAS THE BEST CLOTHES IN TOWN

STUDENT DISCOUNT

Money... when you haven't got much of it how you handle it counts



Maybe Russ Blakeman of the BNZ can help you sort it out

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.
- 2. BNZ Consulting Service**
Free, helpful, financial advice from people who understand money and how it works.

Call Russ Blakeman, University of Auckland On-Campus Branch, Old Student Union Building. Phone 370-385 and fix up a time for a chat.



Bank of New Zealand

The only trading bank wholly owned by the people of New Zealand

TO ALL CLUBS AND SOCIETIES:

We are wanting information on all Clubs and Societies for publication in Orientation Handbook (which goes out to all students at enrolling). Could you please supply:

- 1. A short summary of your club/society's activities and/or philosophy, a relevant photograph (if you like).**
- 2. Contact names and addresses of Chairman-President, Secretary Treasurer for 1974.**
- 3. Any other relevant information you consider vital.**

This information is to be handed in, or posted, to the Orientation Handbook Editor, C/- the Students Association Office preferably before but definitely by 9 November.

Cora Baillie
ORIENTATION HANDBOOK EDITOR

STUDEASS CALENDAR '74

The amount of critiques needed to complete the collation of information for the Calendar, has dwindled to these:

Anthropology 3.10 (Social); Asian Geography 20.13, 20.14; Psychology IB; Geology 21.101, 21.102; Philosophy 29.10; Physics 100, 111, 112; History 1A & 1B; Sociology 82.10, 82.11; German 22.10, 22.11; Maori Studies. These critiques (ie course descriptions and assessments) are needed now! If you would like to write something for the Calendar on the above papers (or any stage I paper at all) but find you're too snowed under with exams just write your name and contact number in the space below and we'll contact you after the exams. This applies especially to overseas students as well: the overseas section of the calendar is really up to you.

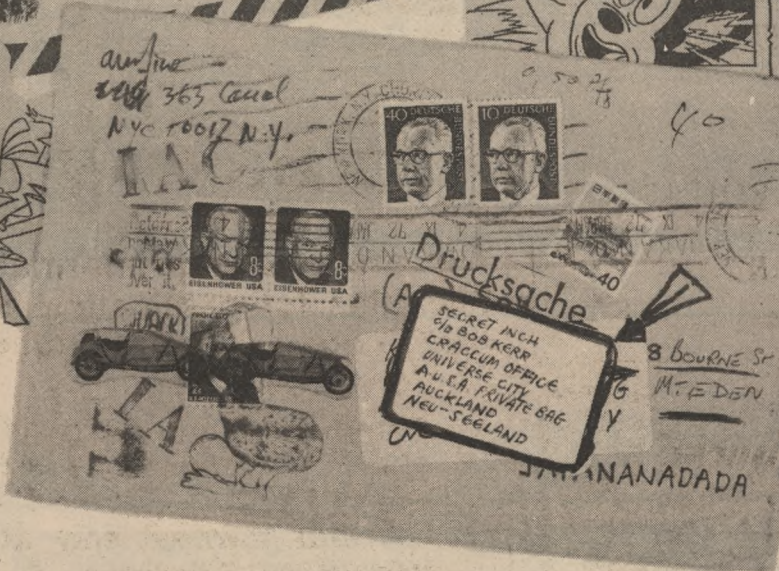
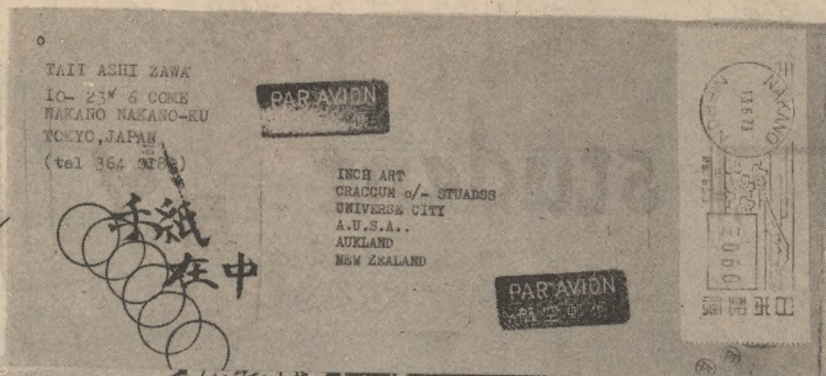
If anyone has any queries about the Calendar, call the Editor at home any night 542-602.

**INFORMATION FOR THE CALENDAR
CAN BE DROPPED IN THE BIN PROVIDED
OUTSIDE THE STUDASS OFFICE**

STUDASS CALENDAR



The daily planet



NOTHING BY MOUSE

Engagements Announced

INCH — ART

Under the sponsorship of Craccum, a special issue newspaper has been slated for the coming year. The issue will be devoted to a concept that is described as "inch-art".

INCH — INVITATION

Material for the issue is to be collected "inch by inch". An invitation requesting contributions will be printed in the following issue of Craccum.

GLOBAL — INCH

It is expected that contributions will arrive from "all over the world", and that early publication of this request will allow adequate time for global circulation and response.

THAN — THAT — THEY

There is no stipulation on submissions other than that they should in some way involve "inch".

MORE — D — FANTASY

A submission could "use up" a lineal square, or cubic "inch" in 2-D, 3-D, or more-D. It could refer to an "inch" as fact, or other fantasy.

ANY — INCH

It could be verbal, graphic, photographic, political, metaphysical, or karmic. Any interpretation of "inch" is acceptable.

ALL — INCHES

It could be royal-deluxe, pointilistic, neocromantic, transubstantiated missing inch, or mortal inch. All interpretations of "inch" are requested.

OTHER — INCH

Edible inch, concrete or complex inch, poly-inch, quasi-inch, p-inch, plastic, static, frames per inch and column inches, English Inch, inch forward or inches apart, inch by inch, or other inch.

INCH — AWARDS

To date, the (Worldwide Nonstop) Circulating Art Library has graciously offered the Remember Memories Memorial Award. A Rudolph Valentino Poster will be presented for the most satisfyingly nostalgic inch.

INCH — AWARDS — CONTINUED

Taii Ashizawa of the Medium Melody Company awards a 3-part prize including "Elephantina, a Taii Tanic Melody", a musically miniaturized ikuo Shukuzawa, and the SuSuMu DaDa Mu Cow Boogie for unspecifically musical inches.

PRIZE — INCH

Nefarious Novelties Unltd., a subsidiary of the pyramiding Broodapple Conglomerate, is keeping Nefertiti under wraps for a delicious rumoured inch.

PRIZE — MONEY

Minty Imuj Bux will pay brokerage of one red-cent to the bearer on demand for each red-herring inch.

JACPOTS — JUDGES

Jackpots and Judges, as well as Out-Standing Inches are requested. All additions to the stakes listed above in the manner of sponsorship and patronage, congratulations, appreciation, bursaries, bouquets of epithets and apt appellations, et cetera will be included in the special-inch-issue.

ON — OFF

(An inch is as good as a mile). All "inch" information is to be printed on off-set on news-print.

PRIVATE — BAG

All material relevant to "inch" will be collected throughout the South Pacific Summer at:

INCH ART ISSUE
CRACCUM C/o STUDASS
UNIVERSE CITY
A.U.S.A. PRIVATE BAG
AUCK. NEW ZEALAND

YOUR — NAME

(No mile is as good as an inch). All "inch" material should be accompanied by participants' names and addresses so awards can be presented and their copies of the special-inch-issue sent by post.

GOLDEN — RULE

This carat-dangling event will be over-looked by watch-dogs Grrr Kerr and Terry Er, sterling gentlemen, who bring you this stainless-steal from the annals of Fluxus-West in the bare-bar files of Scratch-Orchestra.

\$eals & Crafty Diamond Gal



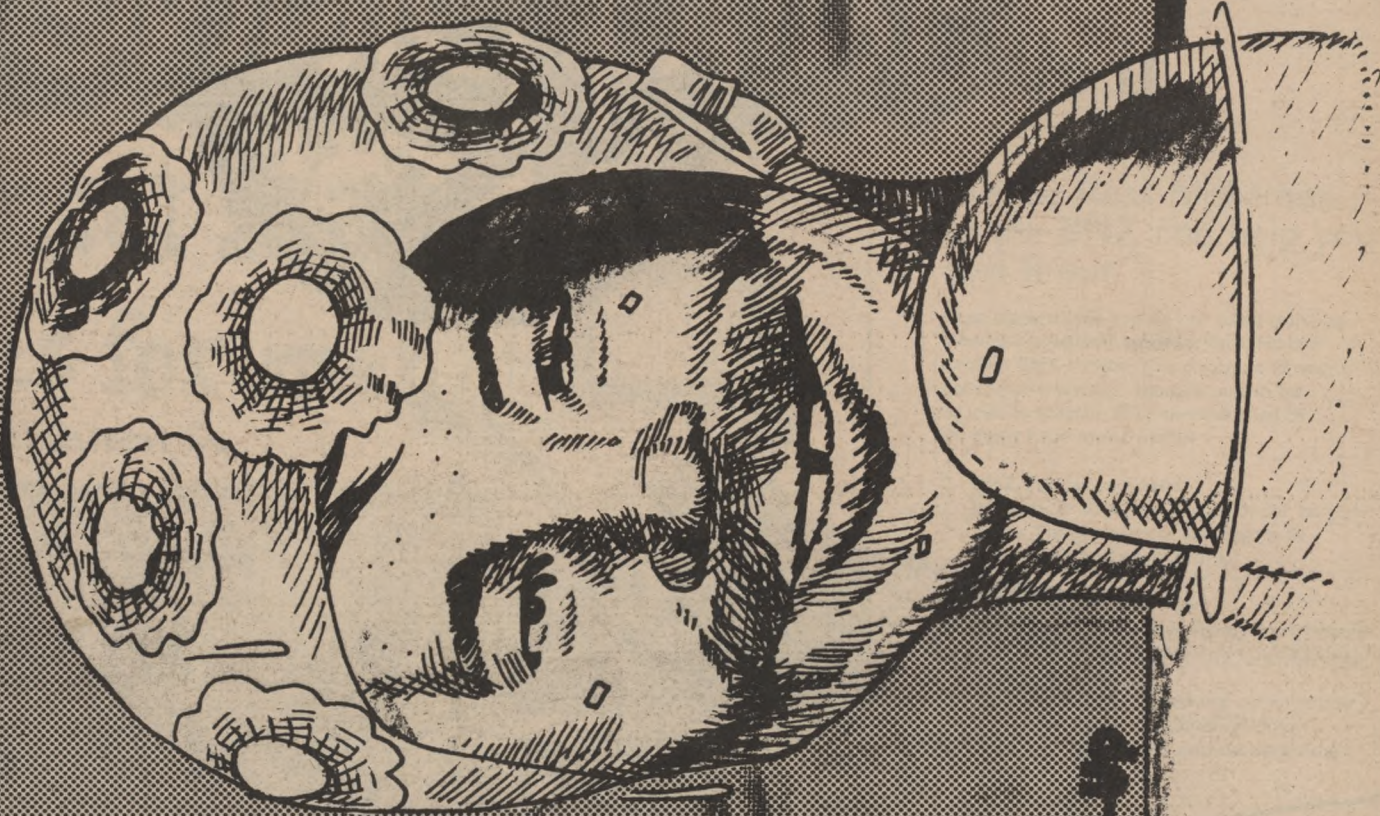
Warnout Bros. Records and Tapes.



©1978 - Warnout Bros. Records Inc.

RAVING STORM

Is Freedom in danger? ~~Is~~
Lennon exploited...again? ~~Is~~
Interview: Little Stevie Blunder



America's
Latest Pin-Up

La tele



THE UNIVERSITY
OF AUCKLAND
16 OCT 1973
LIBRARY



1973