

378.45
C88

CRACCUM: MAY 8 1974

OF AUCKLAND

23 MAY 1974

Volume 48 No. 11



photo: Garth Kennedy



THE NEWS BEHIND THE PRESS

letters 'n trivia ('n halloran...)

X

Dear Ed,

At Last! Thanks for a really great Craccum. Your in-depth political surveys rivalled Australia's Nation Review and surpassed anything yet seen in New Zealand student rags. Reviews, shit stirs, Halloran etc. are all very fine - but your May 1st Craccum is a milestone in New Zealand journalism.

Mike Rann

(Who was editor that week, anyway?)

Y

1205 Great North Road,
Point Chevalier,
Auckland.

The Editor,
Craccum.

Dear Sir,

Some time ago I wrote a letter concerning the Student Union General Meeting, to the best of my knowledge this letter has not been published. The letter contained a very important point concerning the giving to charity by the Student Union.

On face value the giving of money to certain Charities by the Student Union seems good and commendable. BUT, these so-called charities are generally neo-political and if a student who is violently opposed to one such group refuses to pay to support that which he opposes by not paying a portion of his Student Union Fees, he forfeits his place at University. Even if these charities were fully acceptable to everyone it is still ethically wrong to force subscription. If subscription is forced, how can the cause be a charity when charity means a free will offering?

Surely it would be better for these groups to dedicate a week for

CRACCUM would like to thank its editor, Mr T. F. ("the Famous") Brent Lewis for proffering his assistance so willingly.

Reporting was committed by Mike Rann, and Bill Ralston, Rob Greenfield and Paul Gilmour; the celluloid was adulterated by Garth Kennedy and Murray Camick, and the graphics (so-called) were "inserted" (sic) by Chris Brookes and Anon.

In addition, it would thank its contributors, including the great Paul ("Sucking-Lips") Halloran, Roger ("The Voice") Boshier, Rosebud, Sue Heap and lotsa other lovelies. CRACCUM also appreciates the hours put in by the long-suffering Gordon Clifton and Chris Brookes, whose layout just keeps on keeping on; and finally it is only fair to mention the inimitable Mr R. ("Bob") Lack and the dependable hordes from House Committee who never fail to deliver the goods.

Items may be freely reprinted from Craccum except where otherwise stated, provided that suitable acknowledgement is made. Craccum is published by the Craccum Administration Board for the Auckland University Students' Association (Inc), typeset by City Typesetters of 501 Parnell Road, Auckland, and printed by Wanganui Newspapers Ltd., 20 Drews Ave., Wanganui.

the cause, state their views and leave collection boxes around for people who wish to give.

C. Ashby
Engineering Student.

Z

5 Stanley Point Road,
Devonport,
Auckland. 9.
27/1/71.

The Editor,
Craccum.

Dear Editor,

I have now spent my first two pleasant months of existence at Auckland University (or is it 'Varsity'? - I understand that this is the slang expression used by the Engineers), but I am experiencing some difficulty in answering the inevitable and universal question, namely: 'How do you like University?', with a degree of originality. I have listed below some of my more feeble attempts, but I would appreciate some assistance from my fellow students...

1. As far away as possible
2. It is very nice
3. As much as it likes me
4. Blown-up! or Burnt-down
5. With coke and ice
6. With great difficulty!
7. Closed
8. Fried with a large pinch of salt

Nevertheless, when I sit in the lecture theatres enthralled by the interesting, fact-filled lectures presented by intelligent, communicative, audible lecturers, I know at least that the folks at home will get some pleasure in asking me, 'How...?'

Yours-blissfully,
Clive Lewis.

FOLK MUSIC & POETRY

8p.m. Every Saturday Night

Youthline House Community

Centre, 30 Park Ave, Grafton.

Top Artists!

Top Artists!

Top Artists!

Admission * * * * * Free!

Coffee & Tea * * * Free!



GO, STREAKER!

GO!

by John Wilkes
(in Outer Space)

Following my expose on the N.Z. press on February 25, Craccum has asked me to do an occasional column on any shennanigans observed in the N.Z. press and other news media. Working journalists with items of interest are invited to contact me c/- Craccum, University of Auckland, Very Private Bag, Akld.

Meanwhile, Craccum is arranging for an earthly (or earthy) legal expert to give you a feature on the possible reform of N.Z.'s libel laws to facilitate the investigation of public issues.

The N.Z. Press council has just issued its first annual report, in which it claims that it has the confidence of press owners and journalists and hopes to gain that of the public. To do so the Council would have to increase the effectiveness of public representation among its members (there are only four members at present). Gordon Tait, out-spoken president of the N.Z. Booksellers Association, would be a useful addition. Meanwhile, the Council remains a toothless lion. It should be able not only to reprimand newspapers, but fine them for misbehaviour. (The Broadcasting Council should have similar power). Appropriately, the Press Council's address is Box 1066, Wellington. (I know William the Conqueror personally).

On April 6 last the N.Z. Herald boldly announced that the Sunday Herald for the following day would carry a feature on Andre Menras, noted French political prisoner of President Thieu of South Vietnam. This advertised story did not appear and neither did the N.Z. Herald or Sunday Herald give any explanation. Was U.S. Pressure responsible? The N.Z. Herald editor, who is also a member of the Press Council, might explain to Craccum.

N.Z. editors claim that they cannot afford to pay overtime to reporters so that they can cover evening meetings of political or social importance. Yet Wilson & Horton, publishers of the N.Z. Herald and major magazines, had a \$915,000 net tax-paid profit in 1973. N.Z. Newspapers, owners of the Auckland Star, Christchurch Star, and New Plymouth dailies, did equally well. Even United Publishing, owners of Rotorua and Wanganui dailies, declared a net 1973 profit of \$240,000. A researched study of regional press monopolies is in order.

Auckland dailies did not announce the appearance of the Bay of Plenty Mirror, N.Z.'s first new daily in 28 years, until challenged to do so by your TV commentators. Nor did they bother to report that the United Nations had declared April 22-28 as International Disarmament Week. Only Craccum and the leftist press did so. Would your commercial press prefer to publicise Armament Week instead? Heil Hitler!

MUTT: What do you think of Gordon Dryden's chances of being appointed to run N.Z.'s TV-2?
JEFF: Not much. He's too Independent-minded.

Appolloggy...

The editorial staff of Craccum unreservedly apologises to Mr Glenn Smith, the station manager of Radio Bosom, for an article which in the belief of Mr Smith and his solicitors (and which Craccum acknowledges) unfairly brings Mr Smith into 'odious, ridicule and contempt (as defined by the 1961 Crimes Act). In the article, published in Craccum on April 9th this year, our correspondent - the late Mr William Grantly Ralston described Mr Smith as 'bisexual'. This in fact should have read 'poofster'. Any embarrassment caused to Mr Smith by this remark is regretted and Mr Ralston has been severely reprimanded by both the editor, Chief Reporter, and the Craccum Administration Board. We hope that Mr Smith will accept our apology in the spirit in which it is given.

**HALLORAN
SUCKS**



Campaign tactics for the local body elections are well under way. Accusations of age, youth and general mismanagement make up the only flak offered so far.

There is unquestionably a need in Auckland for notification of local body boundaries and the duplication of plant and services is a public scandal.

All you scrubbers will be getting an earful about who cares what about you. C. & R. even go to the extreme of advertising for candidates in local papers. The C. & R. Ticket is and always has been a front organization for the National Party.

Apparently half or near enough to half of the A.C.C. politicians are retiring at the end of this year. Is C & R held in such contempt by the supporters of its policies that it tries a political 'situations vacant' stunt.

They have a lot to answer for as councillors and the October elections must be a real test for them.

You may not believe it but I didn't put G. Colgan up to it.

More nasty Nats stuff. In the Marshall - Muldoon struggle the situation has been polarised so much that a third candidate to lead them is being looked for. Talboys is favourite at the moment and is winning reasonable support.

Holyoake remains however in the background and waits to be recalled. If you think I'm joking, ask yourself why an ex P.M. in his seventies is determined to stand again in a blue ribbon seat that could be easily given to a younger candidate with more promise.

Dear Mr K...



The Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament
10 De Luen Street
Auckland 2.
27 April 1973.

The Prime Minister,
Parliament Buildings,
Wellington.

Dear Mr Kirk,

The Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament would like an assurance that the New Zealand representatives of the Law of the Sea Conference to be held in Karakis on May 14 - July 19 1974 will do all that is possible to ensure that the oceans of the world are used only in ways that can promote world peace and disarmament.

Our organisation is aware that New Zealand has already Zealand has already been active in the United Nations Seabed Committee, and that New Zealand will be taking an active part in the substantive sessions of the Law of the Sea Conference Mr Scott, Ministry of Foreign Affairs September 25 1973 in replying to our earlier correspondence refers to this).

We are pleased that the government has supported the sea-bed jurisdiction measures aimed at reserving the area of the seabed as part of the common heritage of mankind. We hope that N.Z. will continue to stress that land-locked and poor nations should benefit from funds released by the exploitation of the sea's wealth.

The Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament consider that the above measures, including a distribution of the sea's wealth which benefits developing countries will be vital in reducing international tension and removing sources of potential conflict that could result from competition for the seabed's resources and failure to distribute those resources equally and where they are most needed.

The Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament considers that the Law of the Sea Conference is an appropriate forum for discussing and deciding on disarmament measures and for N.Z. to make major diplomatic initiatives on issues of war and peace.

It seems to us most unlikely that international co-operation in the exploitation, conservation, and use of the seabed can be achieved without parallel moves toward world disarmament.

We are aware that the Seabed Treaty (and U.N. Resolution 2749 (XXV)) prohibits the storing and testing of nuclear

weapons on the seabed. We consider that this treaty should be extended to prohibit the testing and storing of nuclear weapons on the high seas as well as on the seabed, this being a much more decisive step towards disarmament.

New Zealand has already ably represented at the World Court that it is illegal to close off the high seas for the purpose of nuclear weapons testing. As France has refused to recognise the jurisdiction of the World Court, this point should be re-emphasised and its inclusion in the Law of the Sea would serve to strengthen existing international law.

New Zealand has already supported the concept of the nuclear weapon free zone in the South Pacific and an Indian Ocean Zone of Peace and should press strongly for support of concrete steps to be taken towards establishing such zones during the Law of the Sea Conference. If these major ocean areas were free from the threat of nuclear war as well as nuclear pollution this would constitute a major step towards disarmament and emphasise the concern of the Conference to make the oceans of the world available for peaceful and co-operative exploitation.

New Zealand took the initiative at the 1970 Stockholm Conference on the Environment; we hope it will do so again in 1974.

Yours sincerely,
(MAIRE LEADBEATER)

Secretary,
N.Z. Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament.

I would be most grateful...

if the person who removed my black travelbag from the front row of B28 between 7 and 8 p.m. on Friday would please answer my urgent request for return of its contents to P.O. Box 37-203. I will cover postage. I particularly miss my address book, and some tinted spectacles which had to be specially ground in England to correct my rare eye condition. They are essential for daytime wear. They are welcome to the \$35 or so in my purse, but the return of its contents would also be much appreciated, e.g. driver's licence, students card.

LINDA BROCKBANK

As I Please...

April 25th is in certain quarters celebrated as Anzac Day. Henceforth, it may also mark another step in the continuing struggle for male/female equality. Last Thursday night I was one of a group of four males and one female who were refused service in the Private Bar of the Ponsonby Club Hotel (the 'Gluepot') on the grounds that there was a woman in the party.

The barman refused to give any reason for this ruling, so we set out to look for the manager, Mr Wilson, in order to seek an explanation. Easier said than done: he had conveniently disappeared.

In the meantime, a second group of males entered the same bar, bought several jugs of beer, and then called in a group of women who were waiting outside. As we sat at our tables, no fewer than three barmen requested us to leave, as no women were allowed in the bar. We had only their word for this, as there was no sign to that effect anywhere. When we refused to leave, and asked to speak to the Manager, one of the hotel employees called in two policemen who had been in another bar. As we were not committing any crime, they called in the Manager to talk to the group, which, having grown somewhat in the last half-hour, now numbered about 25.

The very jovial Mr Wilson made an attempt to explain why the bar was 'Males only' and why we were continually being refused service. He claimed they were short-staffed, and the barmen were needed elsewhere, this in spite of the fact that the bar was still open to other patrons, and remained open until ten p.m. He apparently had no objection to women being in other bars ('the more the better' quoth he) and said that the Private Bar was closed to women as there were no toilet facilities for them (in actual fact, there are none for males either), and they couldn't use the male ones, could they? What would patrons think if they found a woman peeing in a hand-basin? The mind boggles at the thought of it.

The merry fellow offered to buy us a round of drinks, to show us he wasn't as bad as we thought, but when we asked if women would be served the following day, he replied, 'Come tomorrow and find out!' We came the next day and found out: once again we were refused service.

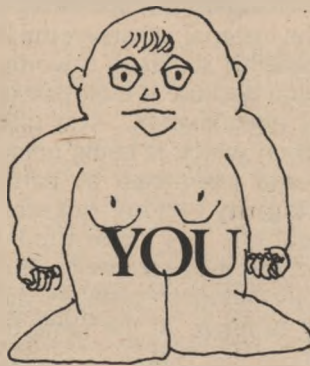
The continual existence of such institutions as males-only bars is an affront to both sexes. To women, because it reaffirms once again the existence of male privilege in society. To men, because it reinforces stereotyped sex patterns, which enslave them as well as women. It's not hard to imagine the fuss there would be a 'whites-only' bar, so why not over a 'males-only' one?

"GLUEPOT FOLLIES"

The action of Anzac Day must, of course, be followed up, although what course such action should take is still open to debate. I personally favour the idea of, at some date in the near future, staging a talk-in on Sexism, or Women's Rights, or some such topic in the Gluepot's Private Bar, but other courses of action may be equally appropriate. For those interested, the address to contact is 8 Margaret Street, Ponsonby; (no telephone, unfortunately), evenings only.

Brian O'Brien.

CAN



HELP?

Craccum desperately needs people to assist in the 'drudge' jobs associated with a newspaper - proof-reading, and correcting of copy, checking of typing (spelling errors and such-like), and generally assisting the technical editors. Very little time required - a couple of hours a week perhaps. We also need assistance with graphics and cartoons since this would release the technical editors (both of them) for the job they excel at - technical editing, i.e., layout and arranging of photos, cartoons, typesetting and all the rest of that sort of garbage (Yawn...). So if you think you've got some good ideas or ability or something to contribute ... you're probably right. So why not prove something - and show us just how good you are. Come on up... (Craccum grots along on the top floor of the SUB in a place commonly known as the CRACCUM OFFICE).

For the student who is only 90% there
use our great 10% discount and
get it all together
(Tyres, accessories, HONDA spares, etc.)

FORBES & DAVIES L.M.V.D. 3 BEACH ROAD, CITY PH 378-405

GYNAECOMNEMONICO— THANASIA: NEW ZEALAND

GYNAECOMNEMONICOTHANASIA

which means "memories of women die". The thoughts and activities of women of the past are suppressed or overlooked — their story is neglected by history.

Of all the books available for purchase or loan to the readers in the United States in say 1970, less than one-fifth of one per cent were on the subject of women — and most of these (750 titles in all, six pages out of 3,320 in Subject Guide to Books in Print), were written after 1965.

Since the "re-birth of feminism" in the 1960's, women have become both newsworthy and scholarshipworthy. Women can now read about themselves as recorded and interpreted by themselves, and they can write about themselves at all sorts of levels. A great deal that is printed (or cyclostyled) is ephemeral and trifling. Publishers may put profit before quality of content; women's presses may thrive on propaganda; and most women's groups and cells disseminate written material of erratic quality. But excellent scholarly work is also being produced; and some valuable neglected writings are being re-issued or edited for the first time. And all the material, whatever the literary or academic standard, is worthy of preservation because it is all part of an historical phenomenon — a unique phenomenon which is being uniquely reported and interpreted by participants acting, at varying degrees of sophistication, as participant-observers. This momentum of reporting and enquiry cannot be sustained and is not likely to recur. At the same time,

inherent in this work is a fresh perspective, the value of which should not be under-estimated: it is a privilege not offered to many generations — to look out, to look around, and to look backwards at society from a novel look-out point, instead of viewing it only through the fixed window-frames of established and time-honoured edifices.

For this and other reasons "clearing-houses" for women-oriented studies are springing up, for example, in the United States and Australia. Some of us are initiating one in Hamilton — for the storage and retrieval of New Zealand produced material on women, to collect in a central depot and make available all published and unpublished essays, dissertations, parliamentary submissions, reports, speeches, talks and articles. (What happens to all these at present?) Access to what has already been done will help speakers in various groups (women's groups receive many invitations to speak to other groups and to schools); it will be helpful to those who want to follow up what they have heard in talks and discussions; and, of course, it will be useful to students. Secondly, the potential for good second-generational material cannot be developed without a storehouse to make available what has already been done, for collation, comparison, and so forth. Comparison is a process that not only stimulates arguments and hypoth-

eses, but does much towards creating worthwhile standards, thus avoiding the risk of not being able, because of scarcity of material, to distinguish the hackneyed, the peripheral, the shallow and one-sided, and the discredited.

Thirdly, the knowledge that essays and speeches can be preserved and made use of should encourage, say students, to write on women-centred or women-oriented topics. At present many students are deflected from this area by indifference or active discouragement (e.g. sneers, leers, jocularity). Fourthly, the store of tested data as well

and arguments. Fifthly, the existence of such a collection should encourage formal implementation of studies of women in schools and universities throughout the country.

A clearing-house for New Zealand is a challenging undertaking, — and a start must be made immediately before the growing mass of material becomes too daunting to tackle.

We are appealing for material, expertise and labour; if you are interested please get in touch (c/- Sociology Department or Psychology Department University of Waikato), with one of the following:

Susan Ariell
Janet Betts
Lyndsey Cooke
Phil Harington
Finola McGaughey
Rosemary Seymour
Glenda Betts
Sarah Calvert
Margaret Fretz
Kay Larsen
Margaret Oaten
Dorothy Wales

We aim to preserve the thoughts, activities and achievements of contemporary New Zealand women and girls, to search out and present what may be known of ourselves in the past — and thus give confidence and encourage our continuing enterprise now and in the future. Therefore, our name and motto is:

**ABGYNAECOMNEMONICO
THANASIA : N.Z.**

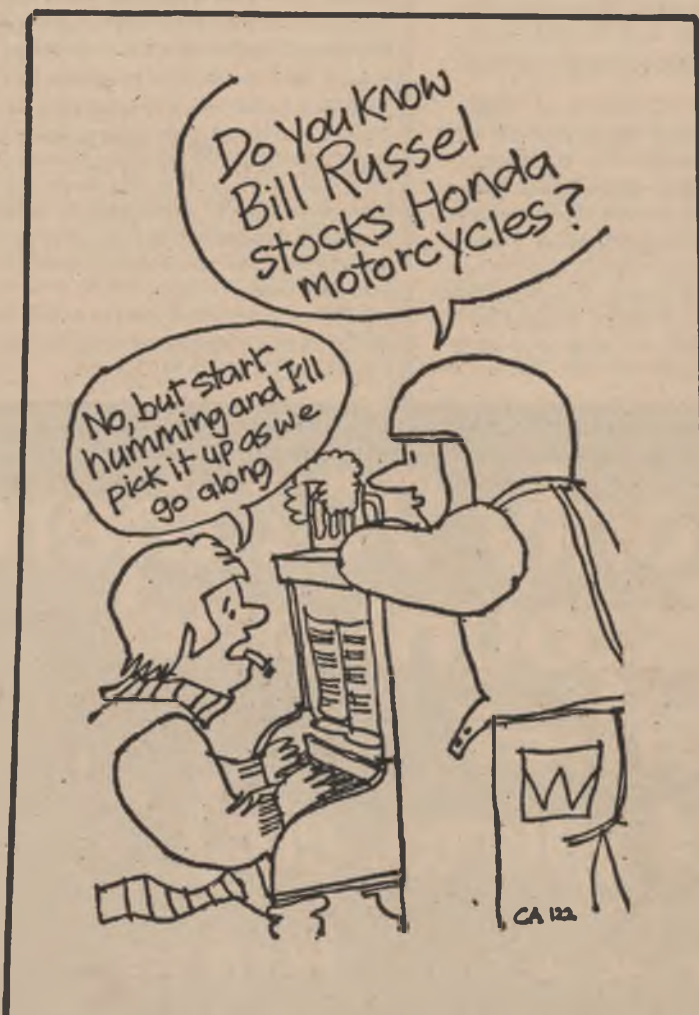
Rosemary Seymour



as the expressions of emotion, public objectification of rage and fears, should serve to steady emotional reactions, rebuke prejudice, and allow a wide and unimpassioned, or not over-impassioned, focus to topics, problems

ATTENTION ALL FLATTERS:

If you are finding flattering something of a hassle, it may be that you are approaching it in the wrong way. In order to assist the flattering fraternity, particularly new-comers, Studass has published a GUIDE TO STUDENT FLATTING, available now from the main office at 40 cents a copy; also available by order through most book sellers.



UNIVERSITY RUGBY LEAGUE FOOTBALL CLUB

TRAINING AT CORNWALL PARK
MONDAY and WEDNESDAY
at 5.30 p.m.

Vacancies for players in:
SENIOR "B"

THIRD GRADE — open age, max 12st 7lb
EIGHTH GRADE — 18 yrs max 11st. 7lb

NEW PLAYERS WELCOMED
FORMER PLAYERS REMINDED

Enquiries to Graeme Monteith ph 677-789

ENJOY RUGBY LEAGUE . . .
THE MODERN GAME OF RUGBY

MONEY \$

Capping Book-Sellers
wanted for Capping Week
or How to make a Mint.
contact Mike Rann
Craccum Office.

mururoa games... those jolly french tars

Eyebrows rose when Mururoa protester, Kurt Horn, flopped an evil-looking length of co-axial cable on the counter of the Keri Keri Post Office recently. The cable had been used by French sailors to cosh Greenpeace III skipper, Davis McTaggart and Nigel Ingram into unconsciousness.

Before Greenpeace 3 was hijacked to Mururoa atoll - protestors picked up the cosh from the deck and hid it on board the Fri from which it was recovered and hidden in Horn's Keri Keri house.

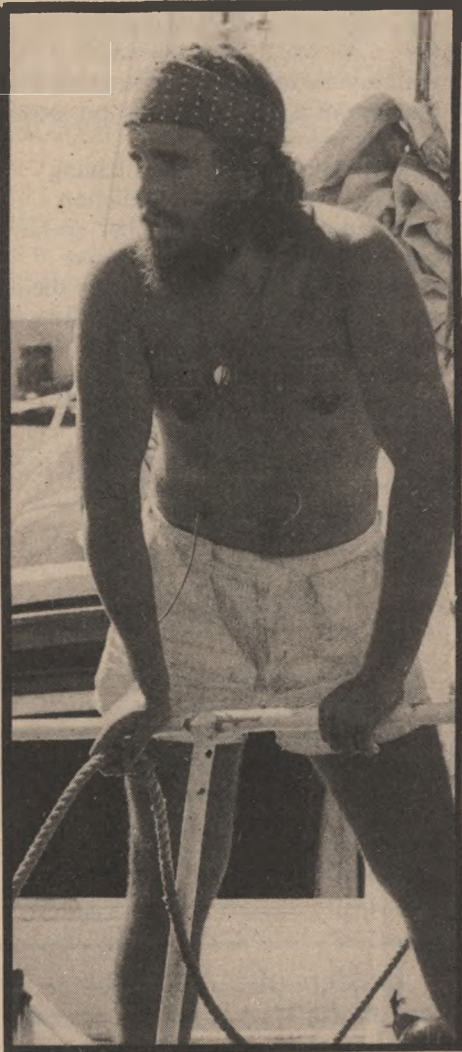
But in a response to messages from McTaggart, who is now urging the Canadian government to espouse a claim for damages both to his yacht and eye (which was damaged by the cosh). Horn posted the weapon. It could now become an exhibit in what could be one of the most complicated and drawn out court cases in recent Canadian maritime history.

As well as the cosh. McTaggart's case against France and Captain Rochebrochard, the Captain of Le Paimpolaise ('Big Brother') which rammed Greenpeace III on June 30, 1972, will be a set of photographs previously unpublicised - but which now appear in McTaggart's book 'Outrage'.

Few copies have reached New Zealand so far. Unlike the photographs of the Greenpeace/Le Paimpolaise confrontation published earlier, the new set contain a sequence including the moment of impact, the French boat reversing, and the arrival of an inflatable dinghy containing Captain Rochebrochard after the ramming. The pictures are clear and dramatically represent the horror of being ploughed down by the aggressive grey wall of a minesweeper under power.

Any lingering doubts and suspicions are more than answered by McTaggart's exciting narrative. The book will surely be a big seller both here and in Canada. The book is very well written. In a short period of time he has assembled reasonably full accounts of both his 1972 and 1973 voyages to Mururoa. Some aspects of the protests are glossed over. Roel, Magic Isle, and Tamure are only mentioned in a footnote; Nigel Ingram's voyage to Fiji through Hurricane Bebe is not mentioned - but overall the book is truthfull, exciting and satisfying.

Essentially this is a book about a group of nobodies (McTaggart, three times married, Canadian badminton champion, ex forest worker, businessman, ski resort developer) confronting the massive might, brutality and determination of the French navy in one of the more stormy parts of the Pacific. Among New Zealanders receiving lavish praise are the Auckland Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament organisers, Mabel Heatherington, Richard Northey, Byrdie and Bob Mann, yacht surveyor and man-about-Westhaven, Harry Pope, and people who donated gear. Marine Department officials whose bureaucratic gymnastics are described - will not relish finding their names and actions chronicled in detail. McTaggart also flails and Auckland journalist who, from Rarotonga, sent back a series of stories discrediting



the protestors.

The highlight of the book is undoubtedly McTaggart's description of the 1972 ramming incident and the 1973 punch-up when McTaggart and Ingram were flattened with the cable coshes.

His sensitive perception of his fellow crewmen and Nigel Ingram and Grant Davidson on the 1972 voyage; Ann Marie Horne, Mary Lornie and Nigel Ingram for the 1973 confrontation, his analysis of mood changes and the sheer physical hell of life on a constantly moving yacht pursued by French naval larrikins gives a satisfying feeling of completeness to the book.

The actual moment of impact McTaggart describes Thus:-

"The situation was becoming increasingly serious. The commander did not seem to know anything about sailing. Frantically we tried to wave him away..... Up on the bridge I could see the commander waving at us. For a moment I felt a cold shock run through me. He was actually laughing! A couple of the crew were on the foredeck leaning on the rail above our heads and nervously looking down. I could see more of the crew aft, leaning out over the side to see what was going to happen.

They were now pulling in so close behind us that we were losing sight of the men on the bridge. If she did not fall away from us soon....! I could not believe that they would cut us in half in broad daylight with



the crew as witnesses. Now she was only 20 yards off our starboard quarter and still coming. In a moment it would be all over. "Hard over!" I yelled to Nigel.

He tried desperately to bring Vega (Greenpeace) up into the wind and to port to carry us away from the massive bow that was coming toward us. Vega, struggling for her life, began to hesitate. The wind was out of the main. We were losing way. La Paimpolaise was still coming. Now she was only ten yards from us and her bow nearly over our heads. Suddenly, Vega was caught in the pressure from the minesweeper's bow wave and skidded sideways. The huge bow loomed over our heads and we could see nothing but her grey hull over us.

She crashed into us!

It only took a few moments, but in that short space of time I thought so many things. Foremost was the terrifying realisation that what I feared for so long was really happening. I thought that we were going to be sliced in half and my mind raced with the problem of which way to jump in order to clear the propellers of the minesweeper.

Then La Paimpolaise rose on a swell, hauling us up with her in a concert of groaning and cracking. Vega's joints were tortured and twisted."



But to other protesters McTaggart's chronicle will have greatest value as a kind of handbook of French terror tactics. There is a wealth of detail concerning the physical layout of Mururoa atoll, incisive remarks concerning the psychology of people commanding the atoll complex and technical data, (such as the fact that French radar cannot trace protest boats more than 18 miles off the atoll), which will prove invaluable.

There are also appendices containing correspondence between McTaggart, the French government, the Canadian Prime Minister, Pierre Trudeau, Canadian legal experts and McTaggart's lawyers. The correspondence is self-explanatory and without any elucidation from the author shows that the Canadian Government, in the words of McTaggart's lawyers "considers it more important to maintain friendly relations with France than to see that the just claims of a single Canadian citizen, who was savagely and deliberately beaten with clubs in such circumstances as would warrant criminal proceedings against his attackers in any civilised nation are dealt with."

This is a story of high adventure, incredible seamanship, political cal skulduggery, French Navy lies, international intrigue and unbelievable hassles. The drama and suspense place this yachting adventure alongside Chayes Blyth, Slocum and Chichester.

SUBURBAN SERVICES

General household repair work - renovations - tree felling - welding - motormower servicing. Try us whatever it is you want fixing - We're the Mr Fix-its. Tel 502-904.

WOULD ALL THOSE STUDENTS WHOSE TELEPHONE NUMBERS HAVE CHANGED SINCE ENROLLMENT PLEASE NOTIFY THE STUDASS OFFICE

COURT COLUMN

Some interesting things were said by Mr H. Rosen, S.M., in the Magistrates Court last week. For instance, after hearing a lawyer presenting his case for a Mr Palmer, in relation to drug offences, Rosen felt that a request for a heavy fine was tantamount to an attempt to buy the client off the charge. He then imposed a sentence of four months periodic detention.

This in itself was not out of line for the offence (two charges related to possession of cannabis and one of cocaine) but it appeared to me as though a fairly normal request by a lawyer was regarded more as a bribe from the defendant.

One of the cannabis charges was for possession of seed. On being told they were too old to be usable, Rosen said he had heard a great number of defendants state the same excuse. However a few cases later such brilliant explanations for theft as "I don't know what came over me", and "I took it on a sudden impulse", were accepted without protest. I found it hard to accept that such gems of originality weren't seized by the magistrate in the same spirit of advice he had offered before recently.

These cliches actually came from a member of that much maligned profession — the watersiders. Despite an almost universal faith in the contrary it may appear possible

that one or two waterfront workers misplace small items of ship's cargoes. As was the case of Raymond Sydney Admas (53) who was convicted and fined \$40 for the theft of a book worth \$1. Adams was foolish: if he had said in defence that he was asleep at the time it would have been hard not to have believed him.

The number and quality of assault charges must be a source of increasing worry to those who value life and limb. Some of these can only be described as mindless and vicious. Graeme Maurice John King (17), who was placed on a week's remand, could offer no explanation for an unprovoked assault charge. Obviously feeling brave with some support behind him, he punched someone who was with his girlfriend as they were walking up Queen St. Receiving no acknowledgement for his friendly gesture he punched him again.

And then there's the old man who attacked another old man with

a bayonet during an argument. In defence it was said both had been drinking. Whilst I am not questioning the magistrates motives for ordering the defendant "to abstain from drinking", I do feel it was rather an 'empty' statement. Probably the only way to stop anyone from drinking is a system like that of Canada's where a list of people prohibited from using alcohol is handed to every pub.

A conviction for the rather quaintly named charge — possession of the butt end of a cannabis cigarette cost a Mr Drake a \$50 fine and a Mr Clarke a remand with a view to heavier sentencing because of a similar conviction four months before.

A Mr Atkinson who was having problems with his drug addiction treatment wanted to get 'high' so he could figure things out. He was found without lawful excuse on the outside balcony of the second floor of a Mission Bay guest house (that fooled you, didn't it?) He was remanded for a week for a medical report.

A desire to remain anonymous resulted in a conviction and \$675 fine for Mr Rolomatanga. The charge was failing to give his particulars when asked to by a police officer. He was also fined \$30 for

giving a false name.

An undercover agent for the drug squad, Constable [redacted], could soon have the fruits of his labour turn rotten on him. Tierney William Capner, civil servant, (member of the Justice Department), would seem to have a strong chance of retrial and possible acquittal on the grounds of his entrapment by Beverage on a possession of drugs charge. The court heard that he was prepared to state on oath that he was persuaded and encouraged to commit offences. The defendant's lawyer alleged that over a long period of time and many social outings, including invitations to dinner and entertainment in his house, the undercover agent placed considerable pressure on Capner to supply those drugs. He even went to the extent of supplying money for this purpose. Eventually Capner sold him a quantity amounting to 350 "cannabis cigarettes" and was busted for his troubles.

A rehearing of this case seems likely in the light of a defence being provided by an unreported New Zealand case.

"R v. O'Shannessy" (1973) if what Capner alleges is correct and the court can extend protection to individuals from an underhand method of obtaining a prosecution such as this, then justice is working to the cause of civil liberty.

-PAPILLON

COLOUR ME CADMIUM

Before you next make Balmoral Braised Steak, Howick Hotch Potch or St Heliers Stew, check on your casserole dish. Enamel Casserole dishes made in France, Germany and other countries have been found to have high levels of the poisonous metal, Cadmium. In contrast to the outcry over mercury poisoning and other forms of pollution, very little attention has been paid to this source of poisoning and yet it does warrant more attention than it has got recently in Consumer Magazines and New Zealand newspapers.

In much the same way as lead and other heavy metals, Cadmium accumulates in the body and excess amounts internally have been linked with kidney damage and other serious effects, such as hypertension.

The most pertinent factor appears to be the colouring of the glaze used to make the brighter enamel colourings—red, yellow or orange and although the interiors of most casserole dishes are lined (with white or black enamel) in many cases the underside is not. This means that condensation on the inside of the brightly coloured lid can absorb Cadmium from the glaze and drip into your stew, hotch-potch or braised steak.

It seems that our Food and Drug Regulations forbid the sale of any food containers capable of releasing more than a specified level of lead, Cadmium or other poisonous substances but Consumer Institute tests showed that there are still a lot being sold with reasonably high levels of Cadmium.

The greater proportion of the brands tested which did have their lid coloured red, yellow or orange on the inside were found to contain excessive amounts of Cadmium. However, two casserole dishes, one Finish and the other Czechoslovakian, both with orange undersides, released Cadmium at levels well below the limit, so obviously the colour factor alone is not reliable enough to judge whether your casserole dish is dangerous or not.



Cadmium is an industrial poison—inhaling its toxic fumes causes chest pains and severe breathlessness. Thus it makes sense for you to check your dishes as the characteristics of both lead and Cadmium poisoning make avoidance of the metals desirable.

Of particular interest is the fact that Cadmium is found in the smoke that drifts from the burning ends of cigarettes, cigars and pipes thus being inhaled by those non-smokers in the immediate vicinity and consequently endangering their lives.

The best thing to do is to get a copy of Consumer No 105 (April '74) and read the article on casseroles and check out which dish you have against the ones they have tested and then act accordingly. If you have a dish that has one of these bright colours on the underside and you are not able to check it out, then before putting the lid on the dish lay some tin foil or greaseproof paper over it and then put the lid on. When removing the tin foil, be careful not to drop the condensation that has accumulated on the tin foil, into the contents, as

this may contain high concentrations of Cadmium — also throw the tin foil and the greaseproof paper away. An extra precaution to be taken is that acid foods should not be stored in these casserole dishes or in any container that may release lead.

Finally, steps are being taken to

get certificates put on all dishes and also to remove from sale the brands which Consumer found to be over the limit; but in the meantime if you have one of these dishes in your flat or you know that your folks have one at home then be sure to adhere to the recommended precautions.

Readers of the daily press will be acquainted with the brouhaha that resulted when the content of a letter from the Auckland Harbour Board solicitors to the Auckland City Council was leaked to the press.

The letter concerned the proposed scheme to reclaim Hobson Bay, a project in which the University is intimately involved. The University hopes to grab forty acres of the reclaimed land for a sports complex, commonly known as the Maiden's dream.

The Hobson Bay scheme has never been opened to public submissions on its desirability and the Harbour Board is in the process of trying to sneak in an Act of Parliament that will permit them to proceed with the scheme willy nilly, as witness the following quotation from the letter in question:

"While not excluding the desirability of making considered public statements on certain occasions, the writer remains of the firm conviction that the less said publicly pending the hearing of the Local Bills Committee the less vocal and effective the opposition to the Bill will be. The writer does not favour advising any of the groups opposing the Bill of the proposed amendments until shortly before the hearings of submissions. To publicise them at an earlier date will only lead to the force of the opposition being redirected along different

lines. If, however, the amendments are released at a time when it is too late for the leading opponents to the scheme to mobilise opposition on a different basis, the 'steam' should be taken out of the opposition. As under the agreement between the bodies to this venture the Board is responsible for sponsoring (sic) and promoting the empowering Bill, the writer feels that this approach should be permitted to prevail."

The letter was written under the letterhead of the firm of Russell McVeagh McKenzie Bartleet and Co., Barristers, Solicitors & Notaries public.

It was signed E.W. Thomas. "Craccum" understands that Mr Thomas is Chairman of the Law Society's Public Affairs Committee and ex officio chairman of its sub-committee on Secrecy in Local Government.

"Craccum" looks forward to reading the text of the letter that Mr Thomas write to himself summoning himself before his committee to account for his conduct.

COUNCIL CHICANERY

MEXICO: REGIONAL DEVELOPMENT

A programme of ethnocide is being applied to ethnic minorities in Mexico as part of a policy of development being carried out by the Mexican Government through various regional development policies.

Since Aztec times, hydraulic resources have been important to the economic development of Mexico, a basically agricultural country, and the development of regional hydraulic systems has been viewed since 1940 as an essential ingredient in the growth of modern Mexican economy.

A series of commissions, administratively dependent on the Secretariat of Hydraulic Resources (SRH) now controls most of Mexico's important watersheds. Among these is the Papaloapan River Commission, created in 1947 and entrusted with the planning and execution of an integral regional development of an area of 46,517 square kilometers.

The focus of the Commission's activities has been the construction of two large dams designed to provide irrigation and electrical energy. These dams have required the relocation of the Mazatec and Chinantec Indians, prior to the flooding of their lands; this relocation which took place between 1949 and 1955, involved moving more than 20,000 people who had strong religious and cultural ties to their land and communities. Between 1947 and 1964 110 million dollars were invested in this area. The beneficiaries were: 1/ sugar refineries, 2/ industry and urban areas needing electricity, 3/ the cattle ranches down river, 4/ lumber interests and paper companies, 5/ the construction companies which have absorbed a large part of the project's budget.

The Mazatec were relocated in 5 zones located from 50 to 250 kilometres from their homelands. **Four of those zones did not have access to land irrigated by the dam that had caused their displacement.** The best lands had been distributed to employees of the Commission, or to influential people who expected to benefit from the dam's irrigation.

The resettled people were offered roads, drinking water access, and electricity, but these promises have yet to be fulfilled.

At first many Mazatec refused to move; the Commission opened the dam's floodgates and complemented this by setting fire to the huts of the most resistant survivors.

The story since 1954 has been similar to those that occur where most indigenous people have been affected by our culture. The roads built to bring in the displaced Indians have been allowed to fall into disrepair; many Indians have not received deeds for their new land and are ineligible for agricultural credit; at least 200 have simply died of depression due to their forced removal from lands where their ancestors were buried and religion secure; they were obliged to

buy corn on the open market and have thus run into debt. The disruption of religious life, the new weather pattern and ecological situations have contributed to the community's maladaptation and economic dislocation. Alcoholism has increased greatly.

This cultural elimination of the Mazatec has been heightened by mixing of separate ethnic groups under the official dictum "We are all Mexicans".

The Indians have either migrated away from the inhospitable lands to which they were relocated, have had to hire themselves out as contract labour under conditions of constant indebtedness, or have become alcoholics.

The Chinantecs have suffered a similar fate. Following resettlement, various organisations such as the Department of Agrarian Affairs and Colonization, SRH, and the various "revolutionary" and non-revolutionary political parties, construction companies, and other local and regional economic groups, have been interfering with Chinantec landrights.

The Commission's policy of forcing the Chinantec to change from their traditional mode of agriculture to one of more intensive livestock farming has further contributed to breakup of traditional family life. Finally, the Commission arranges the sale of livestock and the distribution of profits, thereby controlling the marketing process.

Along with the prospect of removal and economic exploitation, a programme of ethnocide is being carried out. The intention is to relieve the Chinantec after 400 years of conquest and domination, of the burden of maintaining their own language, a coherent system of social and kinship organisation and an integrated relationship with a cosmos of their own conception. As with the Mazatec this can only lead to a situation where the Chinantec became a disheartened rural pro-



letariat providing the cheap labour for regional development.

In the face of this disruption, a messianic movement, has arisen and around which a unity may develop, consisting mainly of various spiritual apparitions opposing the construction of the dam.

These apparitions have served to strengthen their traditional culture, and ethnic consciousness. Although

it is too early to say, it would not be surprising if the Chinantecs should decide to adopt violent means in defence of their homelands and way of life.

This article was condensed from I.W.G.I.A. Document 15. For more information contact Survival International (N.Z.) c/- Studass, Auckland University.



AND ETHNOCIDE



THE LAP

Rock around the clock started there and now the fountain of friendship has run out.

Indian mosque, embassy entrance hall; coup-de-grace of plaster and coloured bulb - the Regent is to come down. It is to pack up its bags, fold up its tent - simply cease to exist.

The magician asked to leave: or rather bundled down the road to a new, pre-arranged venue.

What happened to the party? Walls are bare, the marble bear has been stole; solitary chandeliers, a bit sad.

'Sic intransit gloria' as the Phoenicians say. The party, ladeaze and gennelmin, is over. The past obligingly is to evaporate, cease to exist; take with it everything which ever happened to it.

After all, what can be said of an old picture theatre. The first talkie was there. When the 'Bellamy Trial' reached its dramatic height on the night of April 18, 1929, and voices burst into the atmosphere, an historic moment was achieved. The cross examination became focal and the perceptions became dimensional. The sensation; the thrill inside the body; progress-science-wonder-man. A new telegram. This instantly inflammable, combustible telegram. Flame flare flicker fade. Film screen, audience; the Universe. Kerridge Odeon.

Exit the Regent.

'Economically of course it is unviable'; that is to say economics which created it shall also render it to dust; an iron law after all demands its sacrifice. The iron law in this case called Progress (other times 'patriotism', 'Idealism', 'Militarism' - anywhere a cloak is needed to hide the uniform of will). So the tiny, created, diverting, interesting - in the end entirely fabulous - magic act is to depart: or rather abandon its old venue for a new, more 'viable', economic one. Theatre One and Two. 'Ladies and gentlemen'.

Nostalgia is an excrescence - the bowel movement of a dreaming, uneasy giant. Not a fart or a quiver - a 'movement'. The Regent is hard, real, existing. Existing in its white peeling paint, the edges of which flutter in N.Z. blue sunlight: its Indian dome delapidated among rectangles, bricks necessity. It is a whimsy, a folly; a gazeboo; an elaborate turd-shaped crystalline sugar, offered on the path of progress. A sacrificial offering. A temple. This was our dream: make, take, destroy.

The Regent is a mirror into which we

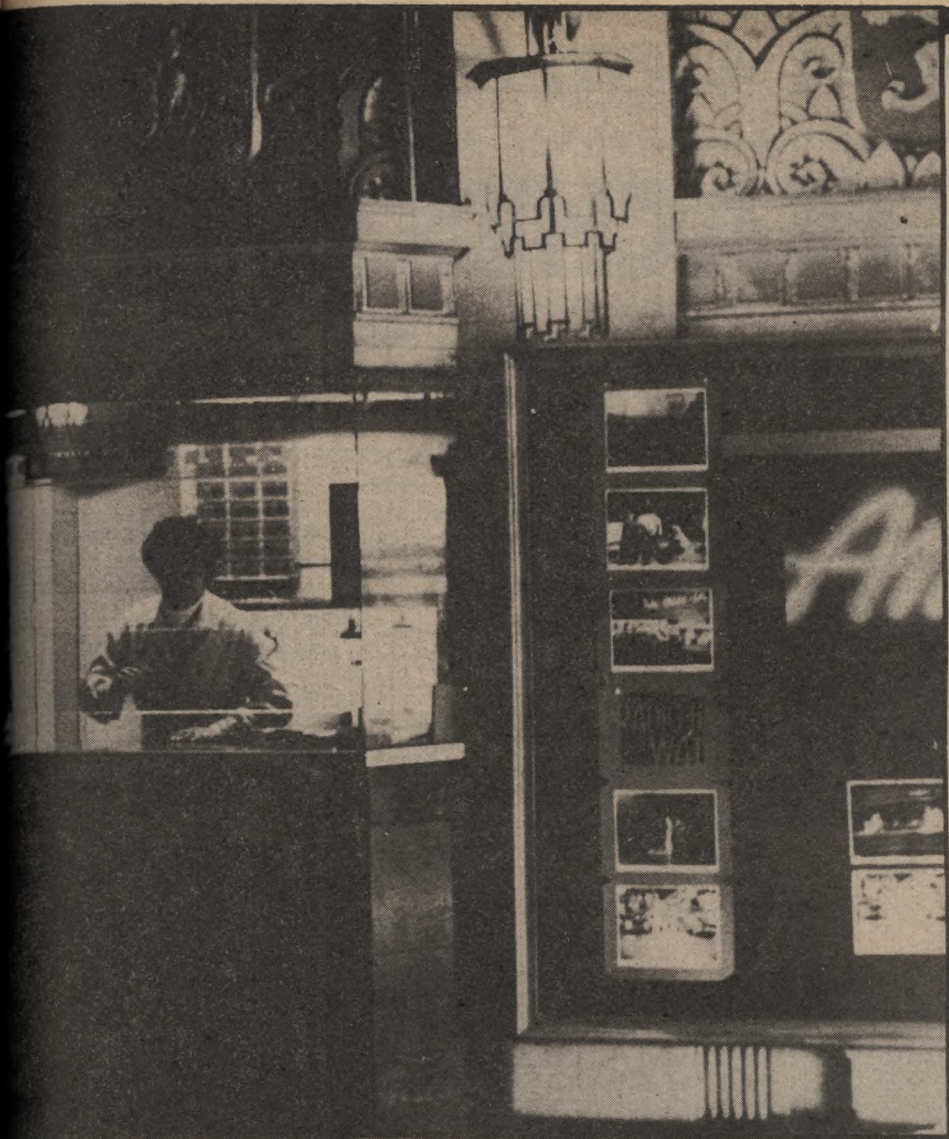
look and see ourselves. Look at its glamour, its desire to create an illusion. Look at the thinness of the delusion: how it offers a dream. Look at the audience gazing into its collective mirror. In from Epsom for the day, six pence the tram. Powerlines, asphalt roads. Depression. Bread and dripping. The mirror, ornate, 'antique', 'grand': to impress the country cousin when his cousin comes to town. Look how the sister has sold herself, and what to look at her now. Pleasure. Pleasure pain; idleness, not labour. Look at pleasure does. Large flashing mirror coronet of chandeliers: flesh as oil shimmering - as marble. A goddess promises relief - freedom. The 23-shop assistant from Milne's Skyring shrugs aside herself and becomes - out inside - Carole Lombard. The mirror. For two and a half hours, the relief being a New Zealander. The Regent chrysalis for one million invisible to the eye.

I wonder if mirrors date, or the in them. Let us choose a new mirror: hope in it we find a new image. Let us destroy the old, or rather the image in them. Yet which one is ourself? The mirror? In it we are clean-shaven, wall-carpeted and 'colonial' - as in room furniture. This new, imported given to us again. Image by image, by image. Sounds of a train - going.

Personality is a continuous existence. If image is to obliterate image then personality will not exist. Condemned to live in a forever back-dated present which is never strictly contemporary in Auckland is always the past: it is 1962 of Sydney, the 1958 of America, 1959/60 of Britain. Welcome to our picture theatre, this time it is 1958: all we must be 'modern'. The Regent come down and we will do nothing: it and nobody in five years will be gone (and everyone in 50 years will be interesting comment on ourselves as stare into our new mirror and see ourselves represented as Theatre One, Two.

ROSE





ART PICTURE PALACE



photos by GARTH KENNEDY



tain of friend
and coloured
up its tent - simp
ves. Look at its
to create an illusi
ss of the delusio
am. Look at the
s collective mirro
the day, sixpence
es, asphalt roads
and dripping. The
ique', 'grand': to
y cousin when tea
wn. Look how you
elf, and what to
asure. Pleasure
abour. Look at
e flashing mirror
ers: flesh as cold
ble. A goddess
edom. The 23-year
Milne's Skyroom
and becomes - la
Lombard. The re
hours, the relief
der. The Regent
llion invisible the
rs date, or the ha
ose a new mirror
new image. Let
rather the image
e is ourself? The
clean-shaven, co
olonial' - as in
s new, imported
mage by image, a
f a train - going
ontinuous exist
rate image then
st. Condemned
k-dated present
ly contemporary
ys the past: it is
e 1958 of Amer
Welcome to our
time it is 1958.
ern'. The Regent
will do nothing
e years will not
in 50 years will
t on ourselves as
mirror and see o
s Theatre One, L

KINDERGARTEN TEACHERS

Student teachers throughout New Zealand have been forced to take coordinated action in an attempt to gain a living wage. Our march on Monday 29th April was staged to publicise the little known fact that many of our students would be better off on the DOLE. Indeed their pay is the lowest among a variety of trainee starting salaries and apprentice wages.

What we are seeking is wage parity with student primary teachers, a demand which is supported by primary college students themselves. In fact according to the present pay scale, fully qualified kindergarten teachers are earning less than some primary students. Our demands therefore are not entirely self centred; we would expect a salary increase to be beneficial to student teachers, teachers and training college lecturers alike.

We have often been criticised for the fact that early childhood education is totally female orientated, the salary as it stands being hardly attractive to male applicants. Yet if it is recognised as being unattractive to males why should it be considered acceptable to female trainees? Where is the distinction?

And here is another anomaly — while the age qualification for higher wages has been lowered to twenty years in primary and secondary colleges, for student kindergarten teachers it remains at twenty-one. For that very reason some of our fellow students are on the lowest end of the wage scale, instead of the highest.

These problems are by no means new. If they were our action would not be necessary. As far back as 1971 when the "Hill" Report on the Committee of Enquiry into Pre-School Education was published, recommendations were made emphasising the need for parity of recognition between Kindergarten and Primary Education. If these had been implemented during the intervening period to the present day (2 years 5 months) the financial difficulties facing kindergarten teachers in training would no longer exist.

With the advent to power of the Labour Government, hopes were raised by the emphasis of the Minister's statements that at last some action would be taken at Government level to implement the suggestions of the "Hill" Committee Report. Yet what has happened?

The Kindergarten Teachers Association initiated negotiations in October 1972. A whole year later just as the chain was nearing completion; the introduction of Economic Stabilization Regulations prevented any further negotiations from proceeding. One further meeting was required in order to finalise the claim. Is this the action of a sympathetic government?

After a further six months of inaction, students' hardships were no lighter, and our impatience was on the increase, so we decided to put the matter into the hands of our National Student Representatives — the Student Teachers Association of New Zealand, of whom the president (David Benson-Pope) agreed to

take action on our behalf. After an unsatisfactory meeting between the Minister and a delegation led by David, it was agreed that we should demonstrate our dissatisfaction by a National walk-out and march.

Our frustration over delays in action are made all the more real by the true hardships suffered by students, many of whom are forced to seek financial support from parents and/or secondary employment.

A survey carried out in 1973 by STANZ shows that as a direct result of inadequate income:

- 30% of students missed meals
- 48% were inadequately housed
- 78% delay seeking medical and dental treatment

- 86% cannot afford to dress respectably
- 42% cannot afford to pursue Polytech and University Extension courses
- 31% are forced to undertake secondary employment during the week

The minimum wage is approximately \$21.50
THE UNEMPLOYMENT BENEFIT IS \$24.50.

This when eaten into by hostel fees, (bed and breakfast only in the YWCA is \$13.50 per week - plus 50c for an evening meal), lunches, toiletries and other basic living costs leaves very little for such luxuries as clothes and bus fares etc. But it doesn't end here — from what remains (!!!) students are expected to pay for the following equipment (taken as an average over Kindergarten Colleges throughout New Zealand).

Teaching Aids	
Books (Year 1)	\$40.00
Books (Year 2)	\$15.00
Childrens Books	\$ 8.00
Music Books	\$ 2.00
Felt and board for flannelgraph	\$ 2.50
Finger puppets	\$ 1.50
Hand puppets	\$ 5.00
Paper, card, paint	\$20.00
Musical instruments	\$10.00
Fees	
College fees	\$24.00
Students Assn fee	\$11.00
Sports	\$20.00
NZFKTA fee	\$ 3.00

College Activities	
Annual Camp	\$20.00
Field Trips	\$12.00

Material for College Courses	
For making folders	\$ 3.00
Song book paper	\$ 2.00
For making jig-saw puzzles	\$ 1.00
Contact paper	\$ 2.00
For fabric printing	\$ 5.00

TOTAL — \$207.00

Our march was not without its purpose, which was achieved in that it gained a remarkable amount of public support and interest. We are now awaiting the results of a meeting to be held between the N.Z.F.K.T.A. negotiating team and the Education Services Committee to be held next Thursday, before we decide further action is necessary.

Eileen Reed
Claire Cavanagh



why we marched

West Germany's East German Spies

Just as Harold Wilson has trouble with his aides, so does Willy Brandt. With one of his top aides arrested as an East German spy, this could have interesting developments on West German politics. Karsten Voigt, who is the immediate past president of the Youth part of Brandt's Social Democrat party (the Jusos) was in New Zealand to attend the International Union of Socialist Youth meeting and I asked him for the background on this case:-

Karsten Voigt said Gunter Guillaume came to Frankfurt after he flew from East Germany and it is said he is an officer from East Germany.

At the beginning of the sixties he became the secretary, a small functionary officer, of the Frankfurt party. His wife was working in a Ministry in the state of Hessen.

The amazing thing is that Gunter Guillaume as well as his wife always supported the right wing. When we had the big argument over the calling of a coalition between the Christian Democrats and Social Democrats, they supported it — a move which would have made the party conservative. Then afterwards they supported the emergency laws for our coalition. In Frankfurt I was an opposition candidate within the party against the Minister of Defence and it was Gunter who led the campaign for him against me.

The Minister himself was very right-wing. Afterwards Guillaume went to Bonn. He was asked to go there by the Minister of Defence and using his influence he became responsible for trade union affairs as the Minister of Defence was formerly Chairman of the Construction Workers Union and later on he became appointed to the office of the Chancellor.

Out of this responsibility he coordinated the party-groups. Also at Neistime he tried to influence the party in Bonn on a right-wing level. If he is a spy he has done it quite well as he consolidated his power, made sure the positions he got were ones of vital information and made himself above suspicion by his right-wing stand.

Will the effect of this espionage be to discredit the right-wing within the SPD?

No. If he had been a right-wing then the answer would have been yes. But as he is a member of the staff of the chancellor then it discredits not the right-wing but the party as a whole.

And do you think the opposition will try to capitalise on this?

Naturally and they will also get something out of it.

Will this interfere with Chancellor Brandt's ideas on detente?

Not at all.

There have been other incidents?

We knew from our Secret Service and the other Secret Services of espionage.

Does this antagonise people towards East Germany?

Naturally the people in West Germany are not fond of spys. Many also have bitter feelings about G.D.R. that these incidents develop.

Has there been much infiltration into the party itself?

They always try to infiltrate our party. The left-wing had gone but the Communists did not succeed and have people who try to get information out of the party. Naturally they succeed sometimes. We are used in West Germany to this.



BRANDT & GUILLAUME AT S.P.D. MEETING

Is the espionage often directed at N.A.T.O.?

Yes. We have espionage, not only from G.D.R. but from many countries and we use counter-espionage too. We have espionage in the military and much in the industrial.

They are always interested in new developments. Also the capitalists spy themselves. It is internal and it is international.

And from the United States? I do think so.

The CIA would be interested in the Jusos?

In Frankfurt we have 35,000 Americans living here connected with NATO and that includes the official Department of Police. I am quite sure we have official staff members of the Secret Service in Frankfurt.

Has the government tried to restrict this?

Naturally they tried but as we know when we look at Gunter Guillaume, they didn't succeed. But they will keep trying.

HEAR:

DAVE HOLMES, a leader of the Socialist Workers League in Australia.

The Australian Labour Party was swept into office on an upsurge of anti-war and social protest — Has it met the expectations of the people who put it in power?

What are the issues being raised by the Australian student and social protest groups today — What are Aborigines, women, gays, trade unionists What course has Whitlam followed in foreign affairs?

Recently, 32 Socialists were undemocratically expelled from the Victoria Young Labour Association — What are the different political currents within the Australian Labour Party? And what is the alternative to Whitlam being offered by Socialists?

Dave Holmes will answer these questions and many more when he makes a brief tour of North Island campuses prior to addressing the Young Socialist Educational Conference to be held at Victoria University, Wellington, May 10 and 11.

TUESDAY MAY 7

1 p.m. B10

AUCKLAND

(Basement: Library Building Alfred Street, Auckland Univ.)

For further information: Ph 30-789 ext. 72 or 597-418

GRADUATION COLOUR PORTRAITS

the NEW WAY -

the *bede* - speed way

DIVISION OF Christopher Bede STUDIO LTD.

The complete Bede-Speed Package consists of 12 assorted enlargements including 2 mounted 7x5 - all printed in direct colour - for only \$9.95

Taken in your own Common Room -

Easier and cheaper than Black and White in less than five minutes.

APPOINTMENT DATES MAY 8, 9, 10

YOU MUST book - either at the Students' Association Office, or by phoning CHRISTOPHER BEDE AT 34-404.

The total number of appointments is limited.



TRANSPORT ISSUES AND STUDENT REPRESSION IN SINGAPORE

In a city-state that bases much of its reputation on the claim that the system works, Singapore's bus services have become all the more conspicuous for not working at all.

A ground swell of popular discontent over the inefficient bus service, manned by equally discontented and consequently ill-mannered workers, has gained further strength in recent months with the implementation of a Singapore 10-cent fare increase, approved by the reactionary Singapore Government.

The minister of communication Mr N.L. Yong however, in making a statement explaining the bus fare increase, said 'Singapore Bus Service (SBS) management consultant's studies showed that the company could lose \$17.5 million over the 15 months period up to June 1974, partly because of oil crisis costs and an increased wage bill.' The only way to prevent this was a fare rise, he said. The Governments could not take over the services effectively, he added, because SBS was run on personal and clan relationships and the Government did not have the expertise to run a bus company.

But the bus issue has provoked the unusual activity in the student

community. The Students' Unions of the University of Singapore, of Nanyang University, of the Singapore Polytechnic and Ngee Ann Technical College have banded together to form students Anti-Bus-Fare-Hike Research Committee, to protest against the 10-cent bus fare increase. This more vital domestic issue has brought the almost unpredicted sights, in recent years, of students handing out leaflets in the low-cost housing estates. The response from the public to the campaign against the 10-cent bus fare increase has been surprisingly good, but the students have so far been unable to present their protest petition (it has about 10,000 signatures) to Minister Yong, because he refuses to receive the petition and to meet the Student leaders.

The following editorial is brought out by the combined effort of Editorial Board of the Pelandok (the Newsletter of non-hostelites organisation of University of Singa-

pore), Singapore Undergrad. and the Council News.

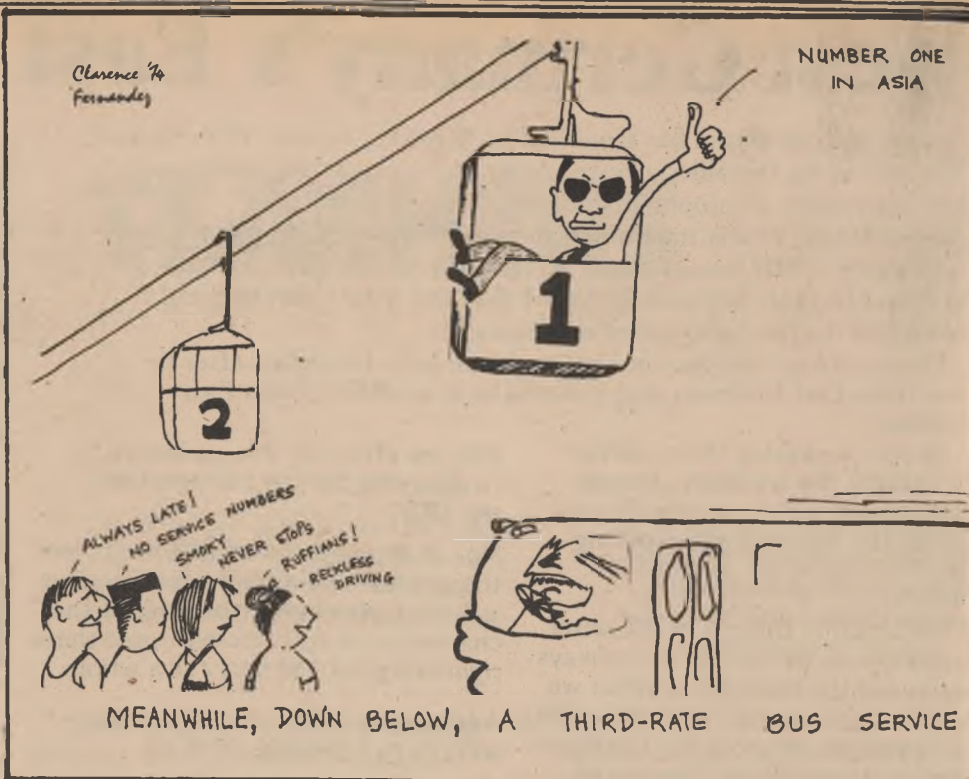
CONCLUSION

The reasons given by the Government for the hike was to enable the bus owners to earn sufficient profits to buy more buses to put on the roads. Has any other Government in the world ever done this? Is this not a classic example of official blackmail? Is the Government looking after the Welfare of the people or the interests of the bus owners?

Some time ago, the Prime Minister of Singapore, Harry Lee, declared that there were only '300 Singaporeans' who had the capacity and ability to govern Singapore. I suppose the 300 people he had in mind were the top civil servants and the hierarchy of his P.A.P. party. It might be true that these people would not have the managerial skills and expertise to operate the bus service efficiently if the Governments were to nationalise the Singapore Bus Services. However, can anyone imagine the

belief that, out of a population of over 2 million, there is not even a handful with the qualities and skill to run a bus service? Isn't it paradoxical that while the Government boasts of its achievements in housing, education, finance, medicine, the social services, technology and other fields, it is not yet able to manage efficiently a bus service that is at present being operated by a small clannish group? All this points to the fact that the government is arrogant and dictatorial and does not want public participation in its administration of Singapore.

This Bus Issue only exposes the Harry Lee Government as a bourgeois, a capitalist government and we should never forget that it administers the dictatorship of the bourgeoisie which is a special apparatus for suppressing the workers and student activities.



capping photos



Only \$2-50

Two 8 x 6" black & white portraits

plus 3 postcard snaps----
contact garth kennedy
craccum office 30-789



ENCOUNTER GROUP

There are a few vacancies left in a special group arranged mainly for university students during the mid-term break, 5th to 11th July 1974. Student Concession rate of \$15.00, all inclusive.

The group will concentrate on personal awareness and inter-personal relationships and is especially suitable for couples and partners to work together.

Leaders: Jeremy Shaw and Anne Smuts-Kenedy.

Further details from and applications to:
The Director, SHORELINE HUMAN AWARENESS TRUST, 11 Ascot Avenue, Remuera, Auckland 5, Telephone 541-610.



MSA: YES OR NO?



Volume 48 No.8 (16th April, 1974) of the Craccum had an article entitled "AMSSA the end is near?" Whoever it is that wrote this article must have been close to the "action" that has been the trend recently in the MSSA for the article is authoritative and flamboyant on various past dogmatic ideas.

One cannot always be dwelling in the past and in past glories; it becomes necessary at times to face reality rather than be egoistic enough to insist on old ideas just to bolster one's sentiments.

The rather unfortunate and unpleasant part of the article is the unwarranted slandering of the Malaysian Students' Association when the policy of the MSA, at least over the last two years, has been one of good understanding and friendly relations with the MSSA.

Critics are only too keen to join the band-waggon without knowing any of the background that goes with the issue. Just to quote one example: The 1973 President of AUSA, Mr E. Haysom presumably enriched with the so-called documentary evidence, went all out to label the MSA, amongst other things, a "closed" Association; meaning membership to the association being limited only to Malaysians. I refer you, if interested, to his statements made in the N.Z. Herald on October 4th, 1973 and to my reply to the Editor, dated 5th October, 1973. This may not sound too big an offence, neither does it sound a small matter in the ears of the critics for many a time this has been freely quoted. In the midst of all the hue and cry over this and other issues, I had the opportunity of asking leading personalities of the MSSA if they had read or even seen an issue of the MSA constitution at the time such allegations were being made. If they had replied in the affirmative, they would have been great liars; instead they just shrugged their shoulders not knowing what to say. I mention this because at the time these allegations were made, there happened to be just one copy of the MSA constitution; therefore it was not possible that the critics concerned could have access to the clauses in the constitution relating to membership, and yet they took the liberty in fabricating the policies of MSA. It is only since then that newly cyclostyled copies have been made available. Just for your interest the clause on membership states:

CLAUSE 4 : MEMBERSHIP

- Ordinary membership shall be opened to all Malaysians in Auckland.
- Association membership shall be opened to all non-Malaysians who are interested in Malaysian affairs.
- Membership shall take effect upon payment of the annual subscription.

It is unfortunate that the AUSA President and many others like him had not the sense to check on the facts before impulsively following the mob. This is only one odd example, but there are many others which are magnified by a few anti-MSA campaigners. Many times I have explained to interested parties that

the MSA constitution is not something that cannot be altered — if at all there is any alteration to be made. It only requires prior notice to the President and at a Special General Meeting any clause can be altered by a two-thirds majority. The very fact that the present clauses are in existence is proof enough that members (most of whom are Malaysians) have no grievances.

At one time, the big issue was Mr Jack de Silva's statements. Critics were only too ready to grab the opportunity of dampening the MSA further. They rashly tied in Mr Jack de Silva with the MSA; the atmosphere and the anti-de Silva slogans fitted in well. It is a real pity that this had to occur because the MSA had initially kept aloof from the whole affair — at the time Mr Stephen Chan was making his tours all round the country giving his own views on the issue. The MSA was prepared to wait for the other side of the picture but as it was not forthcoming, it held a Special General Meeting soon after, on the 29th of September, 1973 to be precise. At this meeting two resolutions were passed and they are as follows:

- We call on the committee of the AMSA to invite the AMSSA to jointly sponsor an AMSA-AMSSA meeting for all interested students with Mr J. de Silva to discuss the issue produced by his recent press statements.
- The MSA dissociates itself from the views regarding Communist subversion of Malaysian students as alleged by the Malaysian High Commissioner to New Zealand on the grounds that no evidence has been furnished.

These resolutions and the outcome of the first resolution were made available to all interested persons. In fact fresh copies are still available for those who have been left out. It is really unfortunate that critics insist on seeing with their eyes closed.

Going back to the Craccum issue of 16th April, 1974, I would like to bring to your attention the following statement: "Despite strenuous denials to the point of putting a deaf ear to all allegations that AMSA was and still is a "running dog" of the Malaysian High Commission, the AMSA committee, whether past or present, has repeatedly failed to present a piece of credible evidence to satisfy the vast majority of Malaysian students." To be critical is not difficult but should not be foolishly lashed around at others with the hope that there might be a few gullible enough to follow your

tail. What the hell does "running dog" mean? Jealousy seems to have no bounds. The MSSA has tried very hard in the past to invite personnel of the High Commission to their functions but without much success. A similar invitation was once again extended by the MSSA to the Malaysian High Commissioner in August, 1973 requesting him to attend their Independence Day celebrations. The reply that the MSSA got was in the negative; however, a representative of the Singapore High Commission attended. By the same token the Malaysian High Commissioner attended the Malaysia Day party held by the MSA. This apparently seems to be the basis for the "running dog" terminology. If the Malaysian High Commission had been represented at their party this would not be an issue at all. Is this not then, a pure case of jealousy?

Any national student club like the Fiji Club or any other, would definitely like to have good dealings with their own High Commissions in New Zealand — in this respect the MSA is no different. It is unfortunate that the Malaysian High Commission refuses to recognise the MSSA, but this is no way is a doing of the MSA. In a way, I suppose they are justified in dealing with an Association which comprises mainly Malaysian students rather than an Association that is supposed to be for both Malaysians and Singaporeans — though sad to say, run and monopolized completely by Malaysians and followed in the ghost by the Singaporeans.

The MSA now is not what it was in the past. It has emerged from a budding club to a mature, dynamic association to be reckoned with. It is always prepared to undergo changes, if need be, to cater for its members.

Many students look forward once in a while to a dance or a party, and this the MSA has catered for. But once again it gets branded by the critics: they say, "the MSA is nothing more than a fun-club." Why do they say this? Purely out of jealousy again. The MSSA has not been able to put up anything decent except moan over their so-called past glories. Ask yourself what the 1973 MSSA has done. They probably had the odd party or so, without much response; and yet, mind you, they are not a fun-club. You hear the odd claims of the one-man photographic show, and very much more forceful claim that they had helped in students' welfare — yes, something to fall back on.

Firstly, the MSSA being affiliated to the AUSA gets publicised in the University circulars to overseas students; this being the case they probably receive a few overseas letters. There is a claim that they look for accommodation and what not for University students. It is not very difficult to help a University student when there are specially appointed people like the Lodging Officer, the Overseas Students' Councillor, etc. to fall back on. Take the MSA now,

it has done much more than all this but it does not go out of the way to advertise its achievements specially to discredit the MSSA. The MSA last year besides being the so-called fun-club had inter-club badminton and soccer sessions not purely for fun, but to establish closer relationship with the Kiwis, the Thais, the Vietnamese and fellow Malaysians and Singaporeans from the MSSA. It is true to say that few University-going Malaysians write to the MSA for help, but this is not due to any misdoings on our party. The one and only reason for this is because the MSA is not affiliated to the AUSA, so it does not appear in any University publication that goes out to overseas students. (By the way, this move to alienate the MSA was really motivated by the MSSA of 1972 when they requested the AUSA to ban the MSA from the University premises). The bulk of MSA help is therefore directed to Technical Institute and school going Malaysians. I personally have helped provide accommodation guarantees for many students going to the ATI, Manukau Technical Institute, various schools in Auckland and even one case of a chap going for training at the "N.Z. Dairy Cooperative", Hamilton. The MSA has further helped students look for accommodation after their arrival in Auckland. It is the Technical Institute and school going Malaysians that require more help than the University students because there is absolutely no form of help from the Institutes and school with regard to accommodation; which by the way, is a acute problem in Auckland.

It is extremely easy to be critical but I request you to do so after giving it a little thought. The outcome of the changes in the MSA is obvious; the patronage of the MSA by Malaysians and others has increased but that of the MSSA is rapidly dwindling to the inevitable. The MSA has over the last two years done nothing to antagonize good relations with the MSSA and has always stayed out of the University premises as required of it by the MSSA. This being the case, I see no justifiable reason for the MSSA supporters to keep instigating ill-feelings. It is probably appropriate that the interim-committee of the MSSA are considering its dissolution; it would probably be in the best interests of all concerned if there was the MSA for Malaysians and the SSA for Singaporeans, as is the Fiji Club for Fiji students and the Samoan Association for the students from Samoa.

J. NAIR
MSA PRESIDENT

**DACS n'
STUFF**
\$10 jeans!
top of the canterbury
arcade in high street.

SERVICE

lation of
ot even a
s and skill
t it para-
overnment
s in housing,
cine, the
y and other
o manage
hat is at
y a small
points to
ent is
nd does not
n in its
ore.
poses the
s a bour-
ment and we
it admin-
the bour-
apparatus
ers and

W
el
londa
ycles?



nuts-Kenedy.

ons to:
AN
Avenue,
541-610.



PLAYS, THINGS, WORDS...

poetry at barry lett

God I feel terrible this morning. This bloody headache. I stayed up all last night. Well practically all last night. I have these bouts occasionally - God knows how I got home. It must be late. The sun's coming in on the right and it usually climbs up on the left. I was going to do some work on the house this morning, I've nearly finished the foundations. Perhaps my brother will come. Bastard, he's probably taking that kid out again. Oh my head I'll get some coffee.

What did I do. I had the night off, that's right. It's Anzac Day so we had a day off last night. That's right because Vibeke was there and she had yesterday off too. And Leo. And those two Aussie poets. One very queer, yes very queer. About the queerest person I've ever come across. At half time there he was large as life kissing that skinny bloke in the lobby. His poetry all about lions fucking him and how his boyfriend didn't like being a lion. Strutting around in those tight jeans. And his mate, his mate was better. Looked a bit like a scientist, you know Vibeke, short hair and blue shirt. Satirical stuff. And then a crappy singer, you were grinning from across the room like the singer was putting God into you or something, and Mitchell. We all had a break and they went over again. Except Leo got up to read a poem of his own, he haa. He spent so long putting it down that Mitchell led him off the speaking area before he got a chance to read it. I don't know. You didn't come and talk to me at half time you just sort of wandered about and stared at the paintings, peering at them as if they were interesting. I talked to me brother.

Everything went smoothly for a while in the second half. They all read in the same order and I got a chair this time, and sat there sipping, gutzing at the wine bottle. Guzzling wine. Everyone listened and laughed, and you were smiling politely. Then I suddenly got all het up. I don't know what did it really, but I started shouting for all the New Zealand authors here to stand up. Maybe it was because

Mitchell seemed cowed by those Aussies or something, he was short of breath and excusing himself for it and apologising for his poetry, so I got up and did a rave about New Zealand, and how great it was, and how you've got to try harder, and I was talking to you, Vibeke, but you didn't get up you just leaned over to tell some woman who I was. Then Leo came over too and joined me, Mitchell sort of shrivelled up for a while and me and Leo we both went over to him and fooled about a bit. Then he got mad at us for upstaging him, and started shouting a love poem at us and the audience, they were all talking, for all he was worth, and by the time he had finished we found ourselves back in our seats and the whole room was dead quiet. I took a leak.

When I came back he was sort of quivering underneath a painting one of the Aussies had used as a prop for his poetry, and everyone was talking again. You had gone. My brother, that's right, my brother drove me home and went back to town to his girlfriend. I'll have to get a bus.

He's meant to be living here but he keeps fucking off into town. I spent most of the night sort of staring at the bush, the moon was out, I don't know what time I got to sleep, really.

There's no paper this morning, and nothing much to do. There's sob stories on the radio instead of music. Thank God it's work tonight, and Vibeke will be back. I'm a bit sorry about last night, I must have looked a bit of a fool standing there. I never comb my hair, you see, and my clothes are pretty baggy. I had a wife once. I don't know, those Aussies preaching love and Vibeke just sitting there, I knew she had some poems in her bag. I knew she did but she didn't stand up.

We might both be better off if we'd had work last night. Then I could read the paper this morning, over again, instead of thinking.

S. Heap.

David Storey's plays are about places where the air is thick and congested, places where the atmosphere stifles. An earlier play, 'Home' is ironically set in an asylum; the FARM is like a prison. It is home-ruled, protected and nurtured by an autocrat, warmed by a traditional figure of motherhood but peopled by inmates, who, bored or outraged are contemptuous of their condition and are questioning its principles. Their revolution however proves ineffectual. The commitment is real but it is misdirected.

There is Wendy who reads only feminist literature; the placard-painting Brenda and the sexual revolutionary Jenny. The three sisters are uncertain both in their responses to the problem of their father and in their expectations of overcoming his domination. Brenda's activism is plainly not going to be taken seriously by anyone but is pathetic; more bumbling in the real business of life than even her delightfully innocent boyfriend Albert. Wendy and Jenny are sober even dignified thinkers but passive and ineffectually theoretical. 'Why don't any of you get married?' asks Albert. The play is about testing theory. Only Wendy tries but she fails. The playing of the sisters is uniformly excellent. Margaret Maxwell (Jenny), Pamela Merwood (Wendy), and Bronwyn Romanuk (Brenda) form a tight group. It is from them that we get an impression of just how dependant the family is on itself. They successfully achieve this in the first ten minutes of playing.

Of all the children only Arthur has rigour and strength enough to test his convictions. Young, intelligent and sensitive, he is a poet. His return to the farm is not capitulation, it is an act of separation. Arthur is to marry. His intrusion upsets the tottering equilibrium of the family, its precepted drunken denunciations from the father and causes schisms. He is a emissary of reality, of the outside world that waits to be encountered. If a prospective highway does raze the farm next year that reality is more imminent than any one supposes. Paul

THE FARM

A FAMILY AT WAR
-WITH ITSELF.

Wentford's Arthur is both naive and formidable. He is subtle, often compelling and one of the show's highlights must be the reading of Arthur's single published poem.

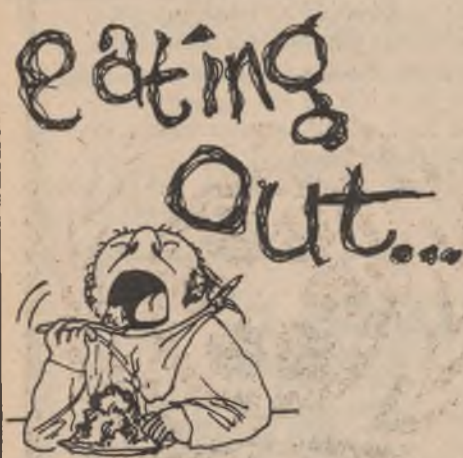
Hilary Cleary as the mother is superb. She is keenly sensitive to the psychological turbulences in the family, a Pukemanu mum more skilfully written and like her children a pseudo-revolutionary. Part of the no-longer slumbering population of house wives, she tries to transcend her condition with night classes in elementary sociology, etc.

Slattery is the real hero of the play. He is fierce, and magnificently drunken. He is also aged and frail. Nicholas Tarling does extremely well in the part. There is a disturbing force behind some of the longer speeches. Despite his brutishness, Slattery is authentic. He is assertive, strong and intelligent. It was he who wrought the farm out of chaos. He is the only revolutionary.

'The Farm' is Stephen Crane's second major production. Obviously, this ex-Mercury actor can look forward to a fruitful career as a director. The production makes the most of the tense family interactions. Crane exploits the new venue with admirable adeptness. The Alley theatre is next to the Central. It is little more than a large room, a place where it is possible to develop an intimate audience relationship. The closeness is there and that is what makes 'The Farm' a genuine and new theatrical experience.

RAY WARU

'The Farm' at the ALLEY THEATRE on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. At \$1 a seat, its the most inexpensive theatre in Auckland.



If you're out to impress her, but wish to keep the impression in your pocket relatively light, there are two places you might try.

Intercontinental Hotel Schooner Coffee Bar

Prices range from \$1.65 (schnapper) to \$2.00 (minute steak). We had Vienna Schnitzel \$1.85 and Schnapper \$1.65. Both were beautifully cooked and attractively served. We have learned that (10-25 mins from order) no find a quick trip along the way to the housebar and we can drink with the beautiful people at rip off prices. If you enjoy a cigar after dinner, stop at the tobacconist in the foyer (friendly French and very female). After two drinks and a chat at the tobacconist, ones dinner arrives as one returns. The meal of fish is not overgenerous - one smallish fillet, but it was not lacking in quality, texture and freshness. (but lousy drinks - no wine waiter).

In a work, Highly Recommended as very nixy window classing for good old fashioned chauvinists - God Bless 'Em.

Cobb & Co. - South Pacific Hotel

The first thing that struck your fat and friendly correspondent as he wedged his way through the swing doors was a notice forbidding jeans. However, he and his companion reached a table quickly, sat well to the inside. We ordered Schnapper \$1.55, but if impoverished we could have had spaghetti Bolognese 95c. or Crumbed Chicken \$1.55. We found little to complain of in the way of service. We did notice a lovely couple who came in holding hands (gay) and one of them was wearing very classed up jeans. Two

people asked them immediately to leave - shades of policy of social hygiene.

Anyway, the fish was dry, tasteless and definitely not schnapper. We both got scales in the fillets. Your writer doesn't even believe the representation that it is brought fresh from the market each day.

In a word - a little less attention to policies of social hygiene and more to quality control in the kitchen would seem desirable. Dubious food, but very unusual surroundings and in any event, still an improvement on the Sell establishments I have visited.



HUNGER STRIKE

FOUR YOUNG IRISH CITIZENS HAVE BEEN ON HUNGER STRIKE IN ENGLISH PRISONS SINCE NOVEMBER 14th, 1973. ALL FOUR ARE BEING FORCIBLY FED!

- MARION PRICE:** Age 19, single; trainee teacher; serving life sentence in Brixton Prison; Jebb Ave, London SW2
- DOLOURS PRICE:** Age 23; single; trainee teacher; serving life sentence plus 20 years in Brixton.
- GERALD KELLY:** Age 19; married with one child; was employed as a clerical worker; serving life sentence plus 20 years in Wormwood Scrubbs, du Cave Rd., London W.12.
- HUGH FEENEY:** Age 21, single; trainee teacher; serving life sentence plus 20 years in Gartree Prison.

WHY? Because they want to be removed to prisons in the North of Ireland to serve their life sentences near their families. **THIS DEMAND IS NOT UNUSUAL.** It has been stated in the House of Commons that **EIGHTEEN** prisoners have been moved from the North to England at their own request since 1969; that five persons convicted of offences in England have been moved to the North to complete their sentences; three others have been moved from England to Scotland to be near their families for visiting. Yet the British Government has refused to transfer these young persons and instead has ordered that they be punished even more.

HOW ARE THEY FORCE-FED? Here are the unsavoury details: A wooden clamp is placed between the teeth to force open the jaw. A thick greased tube is passed through a hole in the clamp, pushed down the throat, hopefully into the stomach. A funnel is placed at the end of the tube. Water is then poured down the tube. If the prisoners lose breath and choke, the tube is hastily withdrawn, having gone into the lungs by mistake. If the tube has safely reached the stomach, more than a pint of a liquid resembling compliance is poured through the funnel, the whole process taking about five minutes.

THE RESULTS OF FORCE-FEEDING:

The four prisoners are now very ill. All have lost more than two stone weight. Dolours and Marian Price are suffering from chest pains. Marian also has a severe pain in her side, presumably a kidney pain. Dolours and Marian look ashen and their hair has lost its colour. Dolours's hair is now grey at the roots. Gerald Kelly has been unable to walk for the past seven weeks. Hugh Feeny suffers from a heart condition and his writing is now almost illegible. His gums are bleeding. All have bruised and swollen jaws and throats.

IRISH CIVIL RIGHTS
(N.Z.), BOX 1595

DISCOUNT DRY CLEANING

- * DEPOT ON CAMPUS *
- * THREE DAY SERVICE *
- * 15% DISCOUNT **
- * HOUSE COMMITTEE ROOM
FIRST FLOOR, NEXT TO
THE WOMENS COMMON ROOM
11 TO 3 DAILY



PEOPLE SPELL POLLUTION

Students of ecology know that in the animal world there is a constant struggle over territorial rights, and the struggle is obvious in all species of plant life also. No species gives up its territorial rights willingly, and the history of the human race shows that this principle is universal.

It is astonishing, therefore, that the N.Z. people, 85% of whom were born in N.Z., stand apathetically by and watch what is indeed a clean and beautiful heritage whittled away by an ever increasing influx of invaders. On examination, this abnormal behaviour is the result of brainwashing and conditioning by vested interests, more concerned with profits than preserving an oasis of sanity in a deteriorating world.

Employers, manufacturers, and of course newspapers, whose circulation and advertising increases as the population grows, pressurise the M.P.'s, themselves conditioned since childhood, with screams of **MORE PEOPLE — LABOUR SHORTAGE — TIES WITH THE MOTHER COUNTRY**, etc.

The findings of economists, who have always maintained that migrants create more jobs than they fill, and that attempting to solve a labour shortage by importing migrants is similar to the action of a dog chasing its tail, these findings have been borne out by last year's immigration figures. Double that of the previous year, we now have a greater labour shortage than ever.

Concerning migration figures, the government with the acquiescence of course of the newspapers, no longer publishes the number of migrants coming in, but attempts to fob off the people with "excess migrants over departures" figures, which of course minimize the situation. However, the figures for the month of September last are given. 10,100 in excess of departures. Thus, migration has now become **INVASION**.

The invasion of our country over the last two years has caused chaos in housing prices, but neither the government nor the newspapers will admit this. The sufferers are, of course, the young New Zealanders doomed to living in flats for years to come — incidentally 40% of building permits last year were for flat erection. More casualties are the mothers of young children; every year a greater percentage are compelled to join the labour force and to dump the children at the earliest opportunity in kindergartens.

In 1961-2-3, a **thousand** Maori families per year were housed by the Maori Affairs. Last year the figure was 460. Another casualty.

88% of our overseas earnings come from our land — dairy, wool, timber. But our acreage is a **constant**, and generally speaking, what land that can be farmed, is farmed. But if the present population increase keeps on, in 12 - 14 years we will have another million people and as there is a motor vehicle for every two people, this will mean another 500,000 cars and trucks on the

roads. **DO WE WANT THIS?** Apart from the appalling congestion in our cities — road services are behind even now — ignoring the increased pollution of our sweet air — every car and gallon of petrol must be paid for with overseas funds. But what will the extra million produce which we can sell overseas? Transistor radios? Cars?

The time has come for New Zealanders to shout with a loud voice:

THIS LAND IS OUR LAND

From this necessity has sprung the P.S.P. Society. Join us; by helping us you will assuredly help New Zealand, and endeavour in some way to make sure that **your** wonderful birthright is passed on to your descendants.

Ron Jackson
President

P.S.P. SOCIETY

Box 5037, Wellesley St.,
Auckland.

WORLD POPULATION YEAR 1974

Literature and Information at
UNITED NATIONS ASSN.
Information Centre

Mondays only
12.15 -- 4.45 p.m.

Fourth Floor
Lewis Eady Bldg.
Queen St., City

ALSO

U.N. — What it is. What it does.

How it works.

Development Programmes.

Disarmament.

Race Relations.

Environment.

Food Programmes.

Equal Rights.

Human Rights



ONE WORLD FOR ALL

Edurn Artists
LTD

PRESENT



**Willie
DIXON**

With The **CHICAGO
BLUES
ALLSTARS**

& SPECIAL GUEST MATT TAYLOR

Christchurch Theatre Royal Tuesday May 28 Book at DIC
Wellington Opera House Wednesday May 29 Book at DIC
Auckland Town Hall Thursday May 30 Book at Cornish's

* GRADUATION PHOTOGRAPHS IN LIVING COLOUR *
* SPECIAL OFFER — No Sitting Fee *
Hunts Photo Studio 16 HIGH STREET (Corner of Vulcan Lane)
PHONE: 372-087



buy
from
our
newly
arrived
range
of
PENGUINS
for
the
holidays.

**UNIVERSITY
BOOK SHOP.**

For efficient banking services you name it... BNZ has it on campus!

Complete banking services are available to all students, through the Bank of New Zealand Campus Branch in the Old Student Union Building.

Cheque Accounts, Savings Accounts or a handy combination of both.

Facilities for withdrawal on demand throughout New Zealand. BNZ has more branches and agencies throughout the country than any other bank.

Safe keeping of documents and valuables.

BNZ Education Loans.

Free consulting and financial advice.

Full travel services.

All these services and more, on campus, and available to you through the BNZ Campus Branch.

Never underestimate what the Bank of New Zealand can do for you!

If you'd like more information on any financial or associated matter, call at the BNZ Campus Branch, and arrange time for a chat with Russ Blakeman; he'll be very pleased to help. Or, ring him direct on 370-385.



Full banking services at the

Bank of New Zealand

Campus Branch,
Old Student Union Building.

2.4

Heard at the party..

Lemon & Gin the crystal bright drink that mixes well

- ☐ Lively with Lemonade or Lime
- ☐ Young with Cola
- ☐ Worldly with icy sparkling tonic
- ☐ Fun with Fruit Juices

...or light & bright on its own if you prefer. There's nothing quite like Glenvale Liqueur flavoured with Lemon and Gin.



GLENVALE

GLENVALE VINEYARDS LTD. - BAY VIEW, NAPIER

These words
Davis in her b
Morning; Voi
goes on to say
of an increasi
ruling clique
trollable and
leading ultima
tionary trans
Dr Oliver S
Sunday meeti
ist Society. H
Young Person
law before 19
number of stu
about that ev
of submission
concerning th
missions on al
right exercise
Zealand. As
number of sul
ation to sectic
especially the
warrant. He s
concern over
ions affected
The Childre