

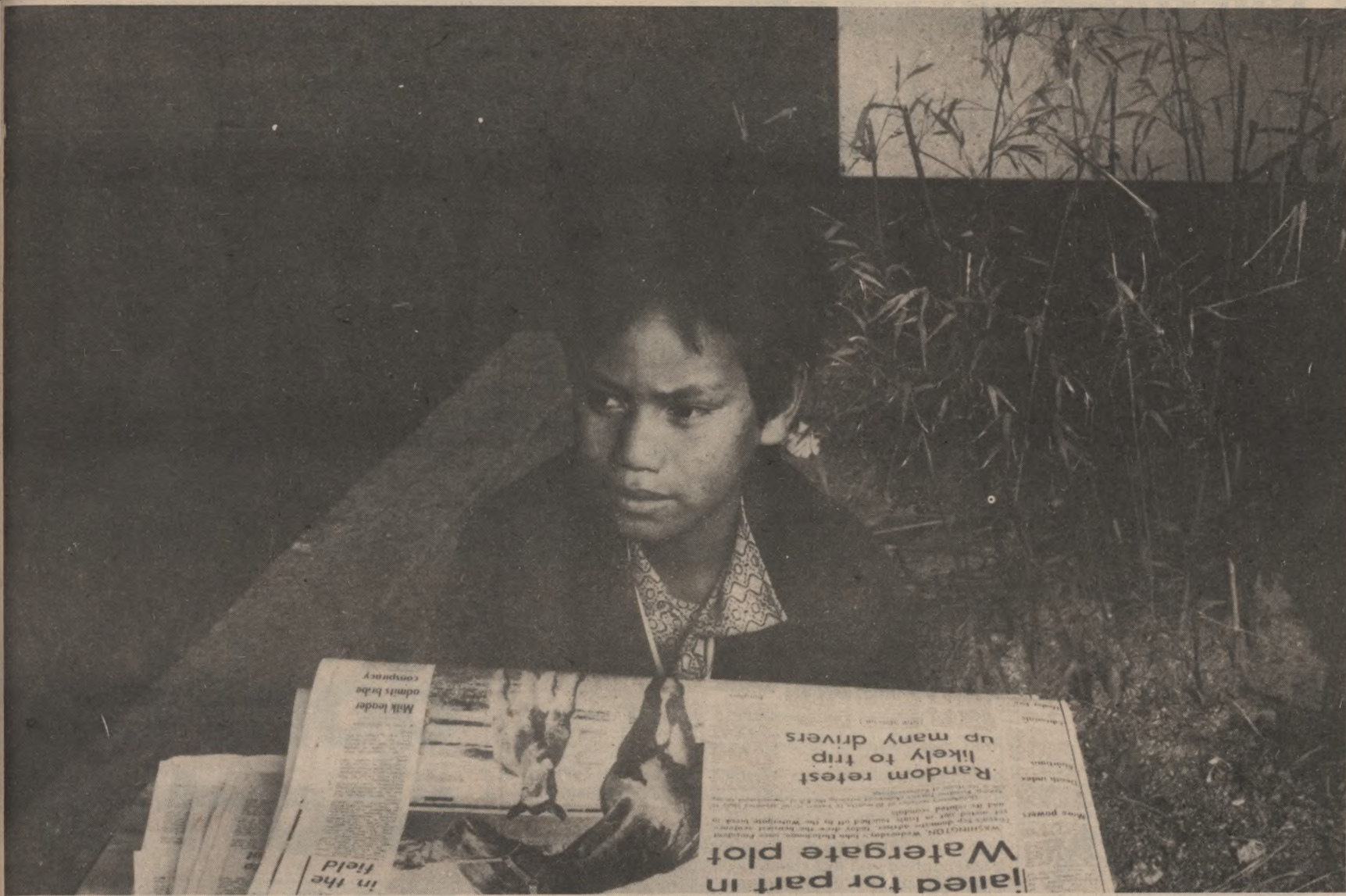
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where's
auckland going?

GRAEME SIMS

A vote for me is no vote



Craccum: Three months ago the Mayoral race seemed to be a clear cut contest between the incumbent Mayor and the Labour Candidate who appeared to be standing more to enhance the chances of his ticket. Why did you decide to change this situation by standing?

Sims: For a long time people have said there is no alternative to Sir Dove-Myer and any Labour option. I felt an alternative was needed because this was making voters apathetic. I have been distressed by the upsettingly low vote in the last Mayoral Elections. As a Town clerk I have had close contact with the people and the issues that affect this city. As a result I have come to have a philosophy of my own concerning the city council.

Craccum: Couldn't your involvement in the Administration of the city be, in fact, a liability for you as Mayor.

Sims: No, I am more than aware of the danger of getting into the Administration rut. I believe what my background has done is to provide me with the knowledge and experience.

Craccum: As an independent you will if elected be working with Councillors from party organisations. Will this be difficult?

Sims: I don't see any problem in working with either ticket. My whole life has been one of dealing with people. I have had to work and get along with groups and councillors from all philosophies.

Craccum: There is a strong plea that the growth of Auckland should be slowed down and Population and industry encouraged to decentralise. Your policies appear to take the opposite view.

Sims: I don't think Auckland's growth should be slowed down at all. Rather it should be orderly and well managed within the concepts of the City plans.

Craccum: What about plans by Central govt for Regional Development?

Sims: I would not oppose any decentralisation plan but would not welcome or encourage it. I am not a supporter of interfering with supply and demand of industry. I feel industry itself should initiate moves away from the cities if they feel it is a necessity.

Craccum: Do you endorse the central area plan?

Sims: I feel it is a worthwhile review. It will I believe make the Central Area an attractive place for business and people.

Craccum: What do you think the central area is for?

Sims: I see it as the administrative heart of the city. It should be the location for Head offices and the professions. At the same time there should be facilities and amenities for those who work there. I fully endorse the concept of planned retail shopping complexes out in the suburbs within access of people in a controlled manner.

Craccum: Even though you accept the dominance of the automobile, do you see alternatives to City Transport services?

Sims: I do not know whether "across the Board" low bus fares for instance will attract many more at outside peak hours. Aucklanders are used to the car - it will be difficult to change this factor.

Craccum: Last week the AUSA strongly came out against reclamation of Hobson Bay for its playing fields. Do you feel the reclamation here is justified?

Sims: I am in favour of the small amount of reclamation needed for closer public access to the water. I see it as an aquatic recreation area for the public use. I am against any private development use at all. I don't agree with any plans for kiosks etc.

Craccum: I do feel any reclamation at Hobson Bay must be done without undue effects on the environment.

Craccum: You seem to be in a minority of the candidates in your opposition to the Ward or part ward system. Why?

Sims: Yes, I am an "at large" supporter. It gives all the electors the opportunity to elect the best 21.

Craccum: What about the effect on the Western suburbs?

Sims: The Western Suburbs cry is in my opinion a bogey. I don't feel that Ward offices are practical. I see them as an economic waste. But I feel this is where community committees come into their own. Their main role is to bring to Councils attention the needs of the area they represent - such as priorities in needs of work and recreation. I do support delegation of Powers for example running of community centres and Day care centres.

Craccum: Your advertisements describe the appointment of an ombudsgirl. What do you mean by this?

Sims: Purely a person to whom enquiries can be made. A person to whom enquiries can be processed to ensure adequate streamlining of communications.

Craccum: How do you feel about the extension to the ombudsman's duties to cover local bodies?

Sims: I will be very happy indeed. People should have the right to go to an independent individual but I do see practical difficulties such as the ombudsman's present commitments.

Craccum: Recently Auckland has seen the demolition of two of its landmarks. The Regent Theatre and the Junction Hotel. What is your attitude towards the preservation of historic buildings?

Sims: I feel selected historical buildings should be retained. I think consultation with historical places trust is important here. I believe each case should be looked at on its own merits and in many cases buildings can be used for other activities.

Craccum: And by this means, preservation should be encouraged.

Craccum: What about buildings on valuable land?

Sims: Buildings are unique with historical qualities that I feel should be preserved regardless of the value of the land thereon.

Craccum: One of the former mayoral candidates Brian Murati who later endorsed you was standing on a platform of law and order. What is your attitude to crime in the city?

Sims: I basically believe that the police must be supported, but it is the role of council to question such activities. I think Councils should encourage community advisors and groups similar to the J teams in co-operation with the police. I see a need perhaps for a CAB in the Avondale Point Chevalier area. I have been involved in and fully support the Outreach programme.

Craccum: Do you agree with rapid rail?

Sims: I am not a supporter of rapid rail. It is a waste of time and finance. Such a scheme will be outdated by the time it is ready for use. The scheme is too inflexible and I would only transfer the present uses of buses to alternate transport.

Craccum: What is the alternative then?

Sims: The upgrading of regional roads.

Craccum: Recently the water resources council have come out with a new list of water gradings for Auckland Harbour. Do you agree with it?

Sims: Certainly not. I can't understand why they have down graded the harbour of the present SA. This grading should be the ultimate that we must strive for in the Auckland harbour. Anything less I strongly oppose.

Craccum: What do you feel about noise pollution in a large city like Auckland?

Sims: I think it is one of the biggest problems in a city. It must be controlled. I believe the government must adopt by legislation an overall standard for noise under which by-laws can be made and actually enforced.

Craccum: There are instruments that can measure noise, and I believe that we should follow England and set a noise standard of 80 decibels.

Craccum: Housing is becoming a very large problem in Auckland city. What part do you think should the council play in this field?

Sims: Council has two major roles. The first is to provide adequate Pensioner housing. The second is to provide emergency housing and this must be done in co-operation with central government.

Craccum: What is your opinion then of the Freeman's Bay scheme?

Sims: I don't really agree with the Freeman's Bay Scheme. I feel that the upgrading of houses rather than wide-spread demolition is often more satisfactory. Freeman's Bay was probably too large an area to try to cover. However, it was an initial experiment, and we must learn from any mistakes there.

Craccum: What is your opinion on some of the recent planning decisions?

Sims: I strongly feel that specified departures should be the exception. I am concerned that in some cases (not necessarily by the Auckland council) that such specified departures have nearly all been accepted.

Craccum: One of the ex officio jobs of a mayor is to be on the council of the Auckland university. The present incumbent has been conspicuous by his absence.

Sims: I feel that this is essential committee on which to sit. After all, Auckland University is one of the largest institutions in the council area and it is necessary that the council does have a voice in representation here.

Craccum: What is your idea of Auckland's future and what sort of mayor do you want to be.

Sims: I believe in the progressive and orderly development of the city. We must have a live business area that is also a pleasant place to work in; with surrounding suburbs being pleasant places to live in with the amenities that they need.

Craccum: Co-operation between council and the community committees is an important factor here. The council must look at its less attractive areas and see that plans for new development are being undertaken. The re-development of Parnell is a good example here. The mayor's job is as leader of the council but I hope that the committee chairman will be more active in supplying the media and the public with information. Council is not a one-man-band.

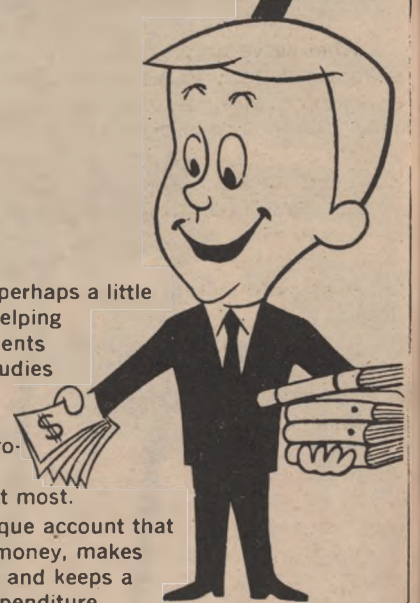
Craccum: Do you believe that a mayor should have a full salary?

Sims: No. At the moment the mayor gets the honourarium of about \$6,000. A salary would tend to lessen the incentive and dedication. I would be unfair if the chairman of committees who also do a lot of work. I believe that the honourarium must be adequate and reasonable.

Craccum: Thank you

Sims: Thank you.

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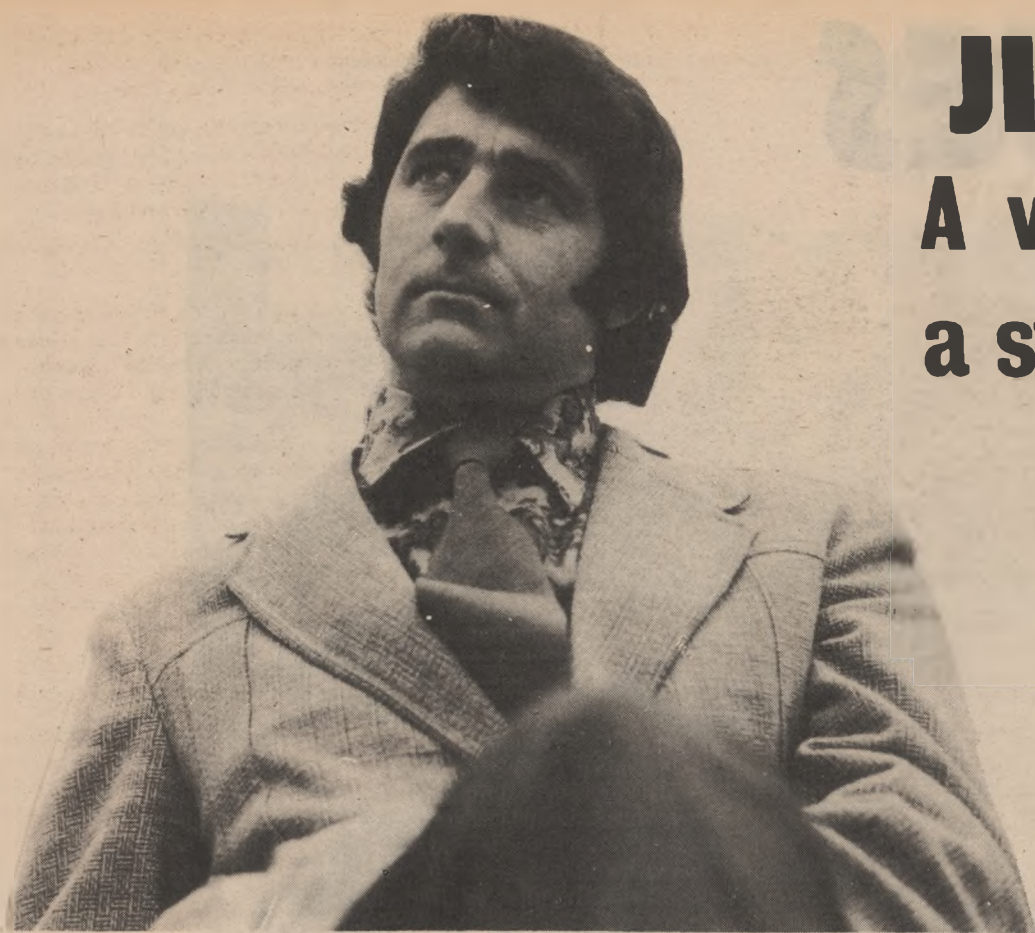
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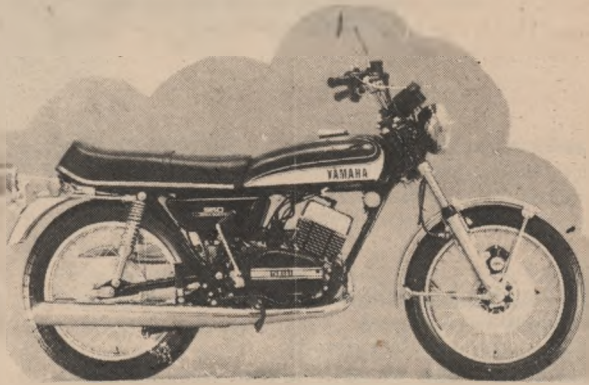
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JIM ANDERTON

A vote for me is
a stab in the dark

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"I suppose I'm in a hurry I don't like to wait around".
The speaker, Jim Anderton, is 36 and labours mayoral hopeful.

"Sure we've made mistakes", he says "but if we were to do it again we'd make different ones."

He combines candour with the telling phrase. He does not talk of his achievements but of what can be achieved. He reckons that with over half of Auckland's citizens under 30 they're more interested in the next 10 years than the last 10.

"The Council's out of touch", he says, "and I guess we win there by default".

His campaign so far has been strenuous. His smile is dogged, on admittance that he won't give in. By Saturday the results will all be in and Jim Anderton will know whether hard slog can beat a \$25,000 campaign.

"I think we've made an impact. People want change not nostalgia. They're too young for that."

"What we've stressed, he says is the changing character of the city. We want to bring life back into it by reversing priorities. When we attacked the Central Area plan it was because its assumptions seemed to validate our belief that it would create a hollow city. We intend Auckland to be more than an extended factory. We wanted people integrated in their city — not sold out to cars.

Jim Anderton knows the central city well. He went to the old Seddon Tech and spent his early years in the inner city.

"At school," he recalls, "there was a kid there who was a Catholic. We threw all the usual epithets at him but he remained calm and it always impressed me.

Jim along with 2 of his classmates became Catholics.

"Yes I guess I did think of becoming a priest" he says. "It's not easy to separate politics from religion for it has always struck me that religion has a lot in common with labour philosophy — that everyone's inherently equal.

Your beliefs are important, he says "they set the tone for your policies and if you don't go into politics with a set of policies you get compromised so quickly. At last with a policy you're stuck with it and people have something to judge you by.

I guess, he admits that you never understand the complexities until you've got the reins. The danger is then that the only thing that's likely to change is you and not the issues.

Jim admits that press coverage isn't all he wanted. However its miles better than Mike Bassett got last time he says.

I guess my major gripe is the type of reporting local bodies get. The reason why people aren't interested in local bodies is because the reportings so dull.

The press also can often ignore a candidate "I took the announcement of my mayoral candidates to the N.Z.B.C. but they didn't put it on as they said it was unnewsworthy. Shortly after Tony Brunt got nationwide coverage when he was nominated to the Wellington mayoralty to oppose Kitts.

The other problem is of course one of time. If you have 2 minutes to debate an issue on T.V. you just aim at the punchlines and the campaign became trivialised.

What we've got this selection, he says is two systems of approach. We believe in interviewing to act for people. Whereas C and R trust the developers. Everything I know tell me we've got to intervene. Because if you don't you detach yourself so easily.

I'm sure there's a change coming in people attitudes to local government. Central governments seems a bit remote but local government should reflect the spirit of the community and activating its concerns.

There's so many grey areas and so much concerns. Were not going to overcome it overnight but I think we begin from the bottom up.

Our answers now are pathetic. Look at the Task Force. We oppose that not because we'll win votes, because we'll probably lose their beef because if we didn't it would be a bigger loss. Warning just isn't that important.

There's a few changes we've got to have. For a start it we got in we'll get the housing provision going. That's our Number 1 priority. Even if we only get 5 houses built at least its 5 more families housed.

The next area is what I think of as community identity This is where the land creates a catalyst for community involvement. We would be physically involved. With people like Betty Work (a volunteer social worker) on the ticket I don't see how we could avoid being out in the streets.

Naturally we'd introduce wards. And that may mean the end of the Labour Party in local politics for wards would let community groups have more chance of being elected. But if we're done our jobs then why perpetuate ourselves.

I think the C and R motto is too little too late Any city must have pride in its leadership because if you lose respect for your leaders in a sense you lose respect for your self."

How do you translate ideals into actions. Its difficult Jim Anderton concedes but with the labour team out its emphasis on re-establishing community he thinks they've got a chance.

He feels tired now. By Saturday it will all be over . . . By then Auckland will know whether it stuck for the same prescription or decided it was time for a change.

Bert Lewis talked with Mr Anderton.



A vote for me is
status quo."

CAFE BLUES



An early morning haze of students was covering the student union as I arrived.

Monday morning in the cafeteria...

Beryl the supervisor was settling fruit pies into the warmer and manning the cashier for the trickle of eaters. "We're not really open yet, you know, but the students are hungry... Come on down here, dear. Now you see what I meant. I put out a hundred extra pieces of cutlery last Monday. This Monday they're all gone. And these trolleys - they were downstairs when we left on Friday. Look at them - they've been used to cart beer cases around..."

Downstairs in the sandwich department, Jackie from the club is helping out with the filled rolls... "sixty dozen of these things by one o'clock..."

"You'll have to watch the asparagus, dear. They're very dear." That's Anne.

"Well, tomatoes are cheaper, aren't they?"

"It's a bit of a dungeon down here." The walls are Receding Yellow. No pretty fields to look at here, love... Olga fills the unfilled rolls.

"There's no real grumbling here. They're a good bunch of girls. We're the Forgotten Army." Hilda supervises the sandwich making - the Sandwich Queen, Mr Bowje calls her.

"Beth comes in at 6.30 to start the sandwiches for Elam... After that there's the health bar, cold servery, a Club, staff teas. The engineers' cafe is closed - too short of staff."

"Beth has been here four years. You'd be getting the same wages as her if you started tomorrow, love."

"We're very much concerned with you young people."

Hilda's a sweetie. "We don't send anything to you that we wouldn't eat ourselves. I do do supervision, but I don't really need to. These girls are so reliable. I've never had children of my own. I like looking after other's... Shall I come up and cut some parsley for you, love? See - we even bring parsley from home - that's what we feel - it's only a little service - nothing big - but we do care..."

On to health food.

"Do tell me if you have any suggestions for sandwiches." Another Anne - she's a quiet worker. "Turn around, love, here's what you've got to choose from - here's a peanut butter, eggs salad, corn, dates, marmite, pineapple, not too much marmite, dear, baked beans, cheese... tomatoes over here. There'll be sardines in a minute. Hilda's making up the cheese and parsley and onion - that's what she brings the parsley in for. On this tray there are twelve different fillings. Sometimes I get oranges and bananas and sometimes apples..."

"You'll get no promotion this side of the ocean" Harry the cook sings a lot.

"No, don't cut that into three, dear, cut it into two - the students are hungry."

"Inez is doing health food now that Helen's left."

"While you're writing that down - more staff for the milk bar. There's just two of us down there and sometimes I'm

on my own..." This is Eva. "Well, where's the staff? The lines are this long down there, aren't they? Things are supposed to be different next year."

"There's the sardine filling now at the back. One thing we could do with here and that's more ventilation."

"We were supposed to get music, but nothing seems to have come of it."

"That's lovely, dear. We'll set it on the lift. That's another problem, dear - there's no trolleys."

"Have you met Harry? He's the cook - a very good one, too. The staff fluctuates a lot down here. There's two people here now." It's a five man kitchen. "It does wear people down."

"The cashier's not come for hot food."

"Is Inez on health food?"

"No. She's got to do cashier on hot food."

"She's setting up and then Beryl's taking over."

"Welcome to the majestic area of the kitchen."

Sally has 16 dozen king-sized rolls to fill by 1.30 - "or they won't sell, dear. That means a dozen every quarter hour. The hard part is doing your own fillings. You've got to keep working."

"Look around, love - there's goodness in everything."

Hilda was pointing to the health food sandwiches.

"We take good care - it's healthy. We try to please people. You know this all works because we're just a cheerful bunch. We give each other a hand..."

There is loyalty.



"We've complex, antagonis are aggrev

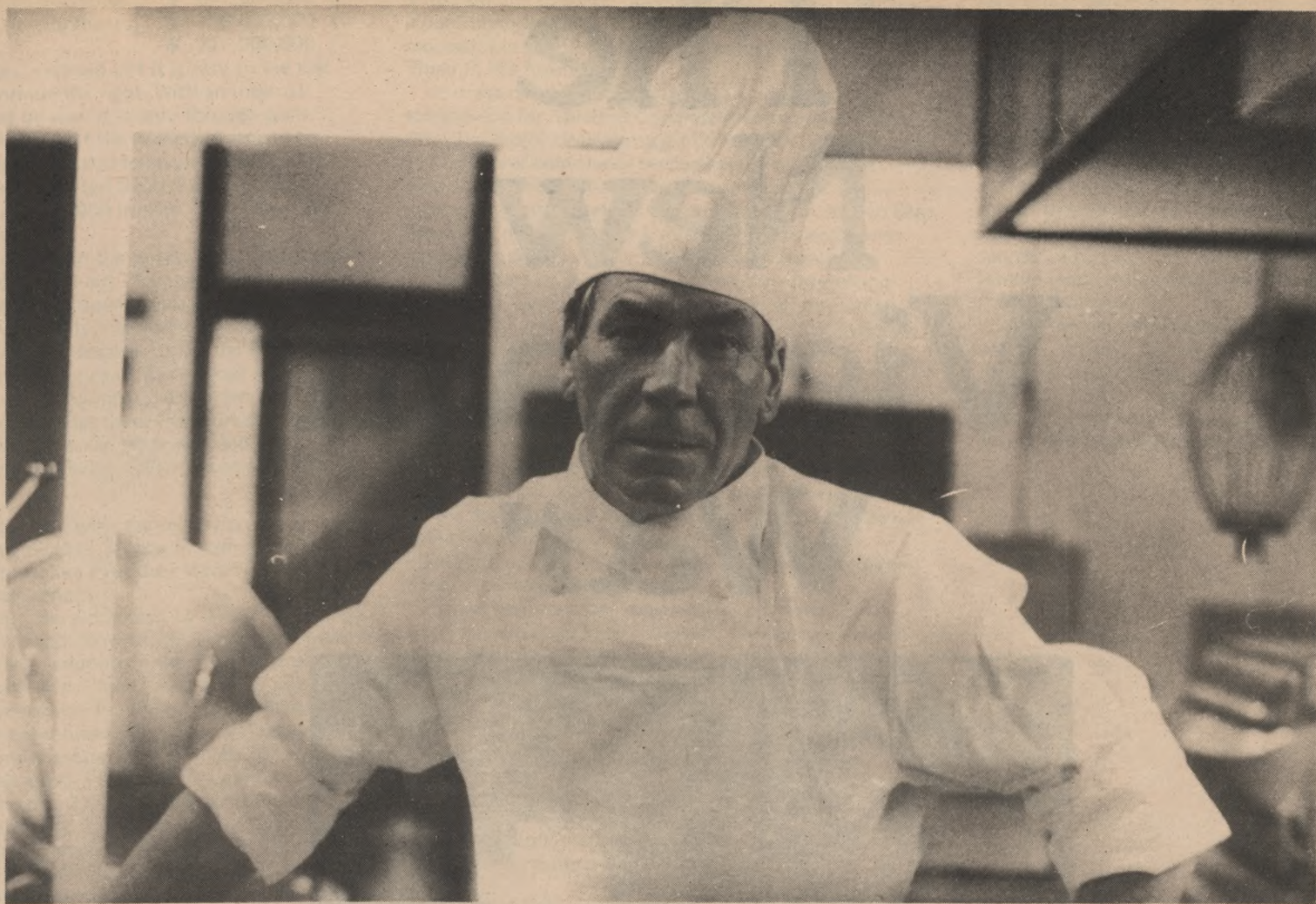
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"We've had a gutsful . . ." Mr Bowie, AUSA's catering complex, is fighting a losing battle against two powerful antagonists — short staffing and tight money. Students are aggravating a trying situation.

Although AUSA pays its staff very well — (Mr Bowie says the cafe women are "the best paid catering girls in the country") staffing shortages have been a headache all year.

With the summer holidays approaching, Mr Bowie estimates his staff is down 20% and concessions are being made. No muffins, no rolls or other fesh baking is being done. The pizza parlour has closed. The loyal senior staff are having to put in long hours to cover.

The major complaints of the staff are the mess, the abuse that students unjustly dish out to the staff, and the damage and pillaging of utensils.

The pat explanation for the filth is the old cop-out "Students just don't think . . ."

Plates, cups, cigarettes and chewing gum stuck on the tables and litter and forks . . . and we all complain when we sit down at a table cluttered with sausages and eggs and then leave another lot of smeared plates, coffee cups and last year's chemistry notes to stimulate the next eater's appetite.

Is it so difficult to take plates back to the servery on the way out? Is it so difficult to drop paper in the bin?

The way things are now, the staff (which is really short — remember?) has to go around and clean up after piggy students. Clearing tables is one of the dirtiest and most easily reducible jobs the staff have to handle. It's one of the least popular.

Another staff complaint is the socials that take place in the cafe. The tables and chairs are thrown around, damaged, and stolen, and the place is usually stinking when the staff comes in Monday mornings. Again what is needed is a little thought.

AUSA could stop hiring out the cafe — a stupid waste of our facilities and sources of income — or students and groups who use the cafe for socials can at least try to leave the cafe the way the staff left it Friday night. This is not so hard to do as StudAss provides custodians on duty during socials who can produce mops and buckets. There are rubbish bins and monster-bins for getting rid of beer cans . . . takes bugger-all time to put the chairs and tables back and return the band platform to the proper place outside.

Theft and damage . . . \$4000 worth of cutlery has been stolen this year. Nearly 200 salt and pepper shakers have disappeared. Twenty coffee cups get broken daily. Forks get twisted into lace. Thirty ash trays and a picnic table have gone walkabout.

Never mind the preaching about this, if you flog the stuff or condone it in others, you've got no bloody right to complain when your fees up to cover dafé costs. Similarly, if the staff leave or go on strike because of personal abuse from bitchy students, who is to blame?

So before going off preaching social concern for the Police Task Force, or jumping up and down about the environment, how about actually living what we preach?

The cafe is a mess by student effort, the cafe staff get harassed by tudent effort and the cafe's battle against full employment and tight budgets are getting aggravated by student effort . . . Good grief — now how about using a bit of student effort and making the cafe a pleasant environment to eat and work in!!

Our student union facilities here are the best and cheapest in the country and there's only one way to keep them that way — LOOK AFTER THEM!!



The New Vietnam War



It is now over one and a half years since the signing of the Paris Peace Agreement that people once thought was going to end the war in Vietnam. We now realise just how wrong those hopes were.

Not one of the political provisions of the Agreement which called for the setting up of a National Council of Reconciliation to supervise elections, and the restoration of basic democratic freedoms to the people of South Vietnam have been implemented. Nor is there any real hope they will be implemented in the near future.

About 200,000 political prisoners, many of them active members of the Third Force who constitute the real hope of making the agreement work, still remain in jail. Despite an international campaign by such respected organisations as Amnesty International to secure their release and to end the systematic use of torture, the only people released have generally been those famous enough to be able to embarrass the Thieu regime by their continued imprisonment. Arrests of politically active dissidents continue despite the provisions of the Agreement calling for the freedom of speech, and of movement.

Thieu in fact, is so determined to prevent the implementation of the Paris Accords that when a Saigon newspaper early last year submitted a copy of the Agreement to the official Censor and asked for permission to publish it, the request was turned down and the full text of the Paris Agreement has never been published in full in the Thieu controlled areas of South Vietnam.

Thieu always was a most reluctant partner in the Paris Talks, only agreeing to participate because of pressure from the United States who in their turn were forced to negotiate because of their failure to gain a speedy victory and because of the growing opposition to the war in America.

A study of the breakdown of the peace negotiations in October 1972 illustrates clearly the long-standing attitudes of the major participants. The official American interpretation of events was that, unfortunately North Vietnamese intransigence prevented the signing of the Agreement in October of 1972, and to try and bring the North Vietnamese to a conciliatory position, it was necessary to launch the Christmas bombing of North Vietnam — one of the most devastating bomb attacks in the history of air warfare. This interpretation however, does not square with the real situation. Secret information shows that on October 22 President Nixon sent a letter to North Vietnam saying that the text of an agreement just worked out in Paris 'could be considered complete' and

that it could be signed on October 31. It was in the light of this apparent agreement that Kissinger made his famous 'Peace is at Hand' announcement to the world two days later.

The negotiations however broke down with the sudden presentation of 69 new demands by Thieu and his refusal to agree to sign the agreement.

While Nixon was claiming to the world that North Vietnamese intransigence forced the massive bombing of Christmas; the North Vietnamese and the P.R.G. desperately held press conferences in Paris and tried to tell the world they were ready to sign the agreement already agreed to. The bombing was an attempt by American and Saigon to win by force what could not be won at the negotiating table.

With the failure of the bombing, Thieu was forced to adhere to the original agreement as Ted Szuk documents in 'Vietnam, the Secret Record'. It is for this reason that the PRG has been quite clear that it regards the Paris Peace Agreement as a victory. However, as long as Thieu has the military and economic strength to keep himself in power, there is no reason why he should want the Paris Agreement, as he made clear.

One day after its signing Thieu said, 'We are still the bosses. All communists caught inside the Governmental zones must be shot on sight. Communists are accustomed to every form of treason and crime; don't be so impudent as to believe in reconciliation and concord'. (Washington Post Jan 1974)

In March Thieu was reported in the New York Times as boasting that his troops had recaptured over 400 villages held by the PRG at the time of the cease fire. — a clear violation of the agreement. (N.T. Times 14-3-73)

If one looks at the text of the Paris Agreement some of the reasons for Thieu's attitude become clear. The setting up of a coalition government will destroy his claims to be the sole legitimate government in South Vietnam; the establishment of the promised freedoms will liberate thousands of political prisoners from his jails, each one an active campaigner against him; the ending of all American interference will end his chief area of support and leave him without any powerful support in his attempt to stay in power. Time and time again people in Vietnam said to me — If the Paris Agreement was implemented completely Thieu would not be able to stay in power.

Yet, not only Thieu has been undermining this Treaty. Although it signed the agreement calling for an end to its interference in the internal affairs of Vietnam, America has been following a quite different policy in Vietnam.

It is true that most American soldiers have been withdrawn from Vietnam but support for Thieu has far from ebbed. And American actions suggest that there never was any thought that it should end.

Between October 1972 and the final signing of the Agreement, America poured into South Vietnam arms (10,000 tons of tanks, guns and ammunition) and planes (600 aircraft which left South Vietnamese airforce as the world's third largest).

During the trip to South Vietnam in January of this year I talked with a schoolteacher who lived near the main road out of Saigon. He told me how from November to December of 1973, he watched everyday as over 100 trucks carrying bombs and weapons travelled out of Saigon down into the 4th military region. In all the years of the war, he said, I have never seen anything like this. None of this build up constitutes a breach of the Paris Agreement but it certainly is not the action of powers really hoping that the Agreement would succeed and about to embark on a policy of reconciliation with the other side.

Often, when in Vietnam I asked those I met what they saw as being the future of their country. Most were pessimistic. What they hoped would happen, they said, was that they would be allowed to settle the future of their country by themselves without any outside interference. Only one person did not see the Paris Agreement as providing a basis for Vietnamese to work out their own future, but they also did not really see the Paris Agreement as ever being implemented. As one politically active student said, "The key to the future of our country is what America does. If America continues to support Thieu; continues to give him money to pay his soldiers and his civil service, then Thieu can stay in power indefinitely. And if Thieu stays in power the war and the repression that we live under will continue".

The Paris Agreement has not brought peace. It has just shifted the war to a new area, where the fighting is done by Vietnamese, and the money is provided by America. Despite the provision of the Agreement forbidding America to continue to interfere, it continues to pay 80% of the budget of one of the two parties the Agreement recognises as being of equal status in South Vietnam.

This outside aid from America, and from other Western Countries who also seem just as determined to keep Thieu in power, and to thus continue the war, amounted to over 80% of Saigon's budget in 1973. America in that year gave Thieu US\$2,331,166,000 for military and economic aid. In 1973 Ford administration is hoping that this will raise to \$US2,546,000,000 and if Congress grants this, the money will be divided

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Military expenditures.....	\$1,600,000,000
War related economic assistance....	\$ 547,900,000
Reconstruction & development.....	\$ 136,000,000
Humanitarian.....	\$ 227,200,000

When this budget is spread out it is easy to see just how Thieu can continue the fight. With an internal economy destroyed by war, it is only through such massive help that he can get the necessary money to both stave off bankruptcy and to stay in power. Last year South Vietnam imported \$750 million worth of goods, and exported only \$60 million. The foreign aid makes up the deficit.

An opposition deputy in the Lower House was quite bitter about all the foreign aid Thieu was receiving. He told me "Those Governments who are giving aid to President Thieu are actually interfering in the internal affairs of South Vietnam, because under the Paris Agreements Thieu is only one of three equal parts in this country, and, at the moment, he is oppressing the other two parts. All that these Governments are doing is helping Thieu to oppress us. What we need is not money, it is our independence. Other countries must understand that."

This aid provides them with the money to pay his soldiers to fight for him and his Civil Service to administer the country for him, for unlike PRP they leave few ideological motives for their actions.

Yet as well as this, the aid is used by Thieu for propaganda purposes, to try and convince the population that he enjoys a large degree of support in the rest of the world. When West Germany gave a large loan to Thieu late last year, the South Vietnamese Foreign Minister claimed on television that this aid showed West Germany supported Thieu. The same interpretation will be made for any country which gives aid to Thieu in the present situation and for any country that keeps an Ambassador stationed there. Third Force people I spoke to were quite convinced that the New Zealand Government supported Thieu — they had seen its Ambassador driving round Saigon, and mixing with high Government officials — they knew New Zealand was sending aid.

No matter what the New Zealand Government may say about its present policy in Vietnam, no matter what motives it has, its effect is to build Thieu and hence undermine the Paris Agreement.

Yet this situation is not entirely black. Slowly some recognition is growing of the real effects of giving aid to Thieu in the present political and economic situation. In the American congress requests for aid to Saigon have been passing with very small majorities, and a vote in the Senate to reduce war aid for Thieu from \$900 million to \$750 million lost by only one vote (46-45)

The House voted to reduce Nixon's request for war aid from \$1.6 billion to \$1.26 billion.

Throughout American the anti war movement is making the question of stopping American funding for Thieu its major target, and has been trying to exert as much pressure on congressmen as it can. A note received

from America recently explained that the coalition of Senators opposed to funding Thieu (The Coalition to Stop Funding the War) now has 54 Senators supporting it, and providing they all vote, can be expected to be successful in greatly reducing American funding for Thieu in the future.

It is against this background of rising antagonism towards aid for Thieu in Congress that one must view the other major development in this new war. In October 1973 a secret conference was called in Paris by the World Bank. Its purposes was to explore ways of increasing multilateral aid to South Vietnam, and to hear the report of a World Bank mission that visited South Vietnam in May to study the economic situation.

The report of that mission makes very interesting reading. To read it, one would never think that any other political grouping controls any territory in South Vietnam at all. The whole report is based on the assumption that the Paris Agreement will never be applied, and that Thieu is the person who will remain in control for the next few years. All the aid the missions sees as being needed to restore South Vietnam's economy (\$US700 million a year at present prices) will go to Thieu. In other words, if the World Bank gives Thieu aid on the scale that this report recommends, he will be able to continue to thwart the Paris Agreements indefinitely, even if the US congress succeeds in ending direct American support.

Thieu has one other major source of money, that may enable him to keep in power. This is the prospect of the discovery of off-shore oil in territory claimed by Saigon. At present concessions have been granted to four foreign companies — Shell, Esso, Mobil and Sunningdale to prospect for oil in eight different concessions. Yet again, the granting of these rights by Thieu constitutes a clear violation of the Agreement. The oil companies are negotiating with only one of the three equal parties; the one that is suppressing the other two parties, and the money from the oil concessions will go to this repression to continue.

This then is the situation in South Vietnam one and a half years after the signing of the Paris Agreement. Although foreign support for Thieu is great, so is his need. Inflation is rampant in areas under his control; last year he was forced to devalue the Vietnamese piastre 13 times, and the same need for successive devaluation is continuing this year in a far worse world economic climate.

It is on this economic front that the battle for the future of South Vietnam is now being fought. What the Paris Agreement has done is shifted the nature of the war.

This change is not understood by the New Zealand Government at present. It is the argument of the Government that all N.Z. aid to South Vietnam (about \$700,000 N.Z.) is given for humanitarian reasons and has only humanitarian effects. This view may well be sincerely held, but it is extremely naive, failing com-

tely to consider what is now happening in Vietnam. The Labour Party has not yet realised that whereas intervention in 1966 meant the sending of men, today it means the sending in of aid to one side enabling it to maintain its power and its structures. No aid is given in a vacuum. The question the Government must face is just what effects its aid is having and then determine if these are the effects that NZ wants. A step recognising this was taken at the Labour Party Conference, which although rejecting a motion calling for the end of all aid to Thieu until he implements the Accords, nevertheless agreed that all N.Z. aid should help implement the Paris Agreement. This was a significant move forward. N.Z. cannot be neutral. The longterm aim must be to end all foreign intervention and allow the Vietnamese to settle their own affairs.

The Opposition deputy I spoke to, put the present situation clearly. "Australia and New Zealand have a responsibility to Vietnam," he said, "They helped America build the cage in which we are now imprisoned. Now, by their aid, do they want to build this cage so strong that it will be impossible to break out".

WANTED!!!

People to help with information booths during enrolment week and orientation weeks. Leave Name, Address and Phone No. in Contact Office or Richard Parke, c/o Students Assoc. Office.



THE VOYAGE OF THE FRI



AGREEMENT OF THE CREW OF FRI MAY 13 1973

All those who sail today from Pitcairn Island as volunteer crew-members do understand that it is by agreement among all of us that the yacht FRI will enter within the boundaries of the danger zone delineated by the French Government as unsafe to shipping; that we do not recognize the right of any nation to endanger an international area, through which areas all men must expect to be able to pass freely, without hindrance or danger from premeditated, uncontrolled acts (such as the shock waves and fallout from a nuclear explosion which are out of the control of the testers) and that we undertake this voyage in a spirit of collective responsibility among ourselves to our fellow man, recognizing the larger dangers to the planet as well as the seemingly more immediate dangers to ourselves, and do by this agreement remove responsibility for our safety from man made nuclear blast effects within or without the danger zone from the captain of this ship, and do place such responsibility in the hands of the people who intend to detonate the device or devices.

We, the undersigned are prepared to die or to suffer the consequences of nuclear irradiation to ourselves and our unborn selves in the belief that those tests are a crime against the planet Earth for which no man may assume responsibility. Drawn by David Moodie, Captain of the Yacht FRI, at Pitcairn Island this 13th day of May 1973, that no man may question the convictions or motivations of those who join him in this dangerous enterprise, and let it yet be known that he, David Moodie, still recognizes his responsibility towards his crew's safety in the carrying out of their agreed endeavour.

(Signatures)
 G. Marshall
 Patchouli Stone (Yates)
 Murray J. [unclear]
 J. [unclear]
 David Moodie
 Emma Young (Moodie)
 Witness: [unclear]
 Island Magistrate

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Aboard F
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Books on social protest do not have an easy time finding a publisher for some strange reason, and have yet to make the Wattie Book of the Year Finals.

Those involved in the nuclear protest vessel FRI put a book together about their experiences and then found getting it published was the hardest part. But a publisher in Dunedin, Caveman Press, agreed to go ahead with the book, although they had previously only published poetry.

Craccum has obtained a sneak preview of the book and rather than have it disappear into a reviewers bookshelf until middle term next year, we are running extracts below, plus pictures. The extracts are from the Captain's Log, which makes up the first part of the book, which will be published in full in November.

CAPTAIN'S LOG

May 13, 1973

Day 53

Pitcairn Island

Wind shift from NW to SW in the night. Strong williwaws coming off the island. By morning the wind is S, Force 3.

Noggie Young, one of the Pitcairners, has been accepted as a crew member if he can obtain the approval of the Island Council
Later: 'NO APPROVAL' — sorry Noggie
Windlass repairs completed; we can sail this afternoon.

1600 hours: Here comes the launch! Crew all secure aboard. We sign the 'Agreement of Fri Crew, May 13, 1973' in presence of Pervis Young, island Magistrate. Pitcairners man the anchor windlass. We hoist the mizzen. Farewell songs and cheers sung to and fro. Anchors aweigh!

Most people know that the yacht Fri sailed to Mururoa atoll from New Zealand in 1973 to protest French nuclear tests. People seem best to remember the bold headlines proclaiming that Fri was boarded by armed commandos and towed from international waters to the blast island. People are less definitely aware of where exactly the crew members were held, in what conditions, and what brought about their eventual release. But it is not the function of headlines to speak of 118 days at sea, unless the people involved are dying. Headlines cannot see their way through a thick grey sky but the navigator points his sextant anyway. The fear of sinking, of disappearing in a nuclear oversight, the panic never spoken, did not rate even a newspaper paragraph.

France's renowned single-handed sailor, Bernard Moitessier, has told David Moodie that the most astonishing accomplishment of the voyage was the two months of Fri's vigil before capture. Because sailing nowhere is tiring beyond comprehension to both body and spirit. Because capture was not the only alternative. Back and forth, downwind of Mururoa at the twelve mile territorial limit, in international waters, sixty miles inside the perimeter designated by France as dangerous and off-limits to all international shipping. Back and forth on the radar screen Fri whispered daily to the consciences of the French officers who watched that tiny blip on the radar screen tell them in five inch arcs '...don't explode it, don't explode it, don't explode it...' French officers, honour being one of their mottoes, grew to respect those diligent people who manned the beacon of world conscience at their doorstep. This was never reported in the media as one of Fri's accomplishments.

Fri's tactical success was assured on July 15, only two days before capture. It was then that these four new crew members arrived. They had flown to the Pacific from France and after weeks of island-hopping by air in a desperate search for transport to Fri, had finally located a yacht in the Cook Islands, the 'Arwen' who agreed to take the Frenchmen out to the Fri for \$4,000.

Suffice it to say that a tremendous amount of human ingenuity and effort went into the joining together of South Pacific and French protest allies. Fortunately, there was sufficient moral energy in each peace battalion to overcome all impediments, but the logistical problems of joining forces were nearly insurmountable right to the end.

Aboard Fri came Jean Toulat, French Catholic theologian, Jean-Marie Mueller, author of 'La

Bombe ou la Vie?'; Brice La Londe, President of 'The Friends of the Earth' in Paris; and General Jacques Paris de Bollardiere, one of France's most highly decorated generals, turned pacifist. Their arrival aboard Fri resulted in France's first sustained pang of conscience regarding the Pacific testing programme.

Were it only to have carried Bollardiere to the pinnacle of individual conscience in conflict with militarism, Fri could not have achieved more. His presence at the moment of capture on July 17 was a bombshell in a way more impressive than the explosions against which it was conceived. Strategically, in terms of vital effect on French Bomb momentum, Fri need not have done more than allow this illustrious French military figure the platform for his protest. Bollardiere, the Eisenhower of France and a key military hero in France's Indochinese and Algerian wars, was the perfect spokesman for his countrymen who oppose the Bomb.

Yet Bollardiere and his companions in the 'Peace Battalion' were only a passing, albeit critical, week's concern for Fri during her sustained eight month voyage.

The warship 'Doudart de Legree' approached from the south with another boat which turned out to be A660 'Hippopotame' the tug-boat. 'Doudart de Legree' flew 'SQ2' signal flags — 'stop or heave to, we are sending a boat.' We hove to. Two inflatable dinghies (zodiacs) came alongside. A man with a Captain-type hat was in charge. He delivered another message from the Admiral: "You have not left the Mururoa security area. To warrant your safety I have you towed."

I explained through Brice (acting as interpreter) that we would resist their efforts non-violently and that we had agreed that they had a right to warn us, but not remove us. The man in charge apparently was under orders not to discuss anything with us.

I read the Admiral's message aloud to the whole Fri crew (in front of the French) and then gave it to Peter Martin to transmit to the newsmen on the 'Otago'. Then the chief man gave the order to cut the antenna, but we got the message that they were about to cut it - when they did. They eventually discovered other antennas and cut the wires to them. Peter M. had to be physically intimidated from connecting new wires.

The whole thing on deck was beautiful. There were men stationed out on the bowsprit, all over the foredeck, in the radio room and at the wheel. There were perhaps thirty men aboard. I think two additional dinghy-loads of men came on after the first two; one with wire rope and gear for the tow-line and the other with additional sailors.

While they were working to shackle the gear through our hawsepipes, Martin and Colin threw some shackles overboard. Martin cut the tow-line twice, which they had finally got to the ship (they missed the first rocket line attempt - to the cheers of the Fri crew and the nervous smiles of the French) but the French sailors managed to keep the end aboard Fri. I succeeded in cutting the tow-line away from the ship too (inspired by Martin's efforts). The 'Hippopotame' had to come in very close dead ahead of us to finally get the tow-line right up forward.

After the cutting episode, a brief flare-up occurred when Colin attempted to jump from the bowsprit down onto the latest tow-line to throw it off and was prevented by a commando who threw Colin down onto the lattice-work at the cat-heads. Rua instantly exploded from back aft when he saw this. Martin and Peter and half-a-dozen Frenchmen tried to stop Rua, and Colin was trying to pull marines off the seething group. In the middle of the confusion the chief man blew a whistle which cooled things, but Rua had to be exhausted before he would stop. Then another load of eight to ten seamen arrived - apparently reinforcements. During this whole fracas Emma and I were standing by the petrol drums, she helping me to concentrate on the simple task of copying out the statement I had just made as a reply to the Admiral's takeover of Fri.

Again I went aft, mulling over the possibility of swimming myself. I was no longer in control of my ship - I was free! No longer in command! How about a swim just to liven up the afternoon?

Right, Rua was back by the wheel so I quietly mentioned I might take a swim. Then I took off my belt and knife and Emma asked if I wanted it put below. 'Yes, thanks.'

There were at least five sailors on the poop. Two guarding the wheel just behind me, two on the port side, and one had just come aft to the engine-room hatchway. The generator was droning away beautifully, confusing everyone's orientation. I thought I had better be in the water very soon after I started taking my clothes off, so I just easily loosened my jeans and worked them over my hips surreptitiously using my T shirt as cover. Then down went the jeans, out came the feet - one pull and the shirt was off and in the same motion I was standing on the wooden pole-railing on starboard side holding onto the backstay. Then a clean dive (one never felt better) going taut through the air, hearing shouts before I sliced into the water.

Surfacing, I zeroed in on Rua standing amazed at the starboard mizzen sheet cleat looking down at me. The water felt fine so I started swimming away from Fri towards the 'Dunquerqueises' which was stopped off our starboard beam about one eighth of a mile away.

On the way to this ship in the dinghy, the divers had told me I was crazy. My friend was in the water and nobody could see him. I wondered - who? From the after gun-deck of the 'Doudart de Legree' I was led through a maze of companionways and pipes and air-conditioning to this cabin, where I write now under guard.

Naomi's Diary: The marines patiently brought the line forward once more. Again they watched Martin's knife carve through their work and render it limp in the water. This time, however, as Martin replaced his knife in its sheath and started to walk away, a Frenchman grabbed it and threw it overboard.

One by one, the Fri crew were subdued. Colin, as he attempted to dive off the bowsprit into the water, was pitched onto the deck and hustled astern. Rua tore into the group of sailors to let them know that they were unwanted invaders of closely-knit community, but sailors and protesters joined in bringing him to the ground and calming him down.

Gilbert and General Bollardiere faced their captive audience from the doghouse pulpit with conscience-raising rhetoric, while Patchouli offered the sailors cups of tea, which they refused. Peter M., the radio operator, with unruffled calm, was making so much progress with the young sailor manning the walkie-talkie that the boy was hurried away by his superiors before his indoctrination should become irreversible. Peter was imploring everybody to be cool and was largely responsible for the non-violent outcome of our chaotic first direct confrontation with the French. By this time, David had handed over the responsibility of the ship to the Captain of the commandos. He sidled back to the stern of the boat and by degrees eased off all his clothes. Before the startled sailors could react, he was swimming away from the ship. Only Colin was willing to accept his invitation to join. Soon he too was in the water, blowing bubbles and making his way in the opposite direction to David. Like cells, Fri had divided into three protest organisms.

Finally we saw the focus of our attention: the barge balloon from which the Bomb is hung and exploded. It floated, spot-lighted above the military base.

The others were questioned but refused to speak, eat, or even use the beds. Our lodgings were small office huts converted into overnight jails for the occasion - one soldier inside and one outside; one block for women and another for the men. The Frenchment that they had been able to identify (Brice, Gilbert and Jean-Marie so far escaped attention) were kept separate. But after the morning we did not see our four new French comrades for several days.

In the morning I broke my silence to talk to Patchouli and Emma. Each of us in turn was escorted to the toilet block 50 yards away. The men of the Fri watched from behind their concrete grill and cheered.

Two critical decisions had been wisely yet unceremoniously made within hours of arriving at Mururoa:

The passports had been hidden. This immediately postponed French plans to ship crew members to their countries of origin.

It was decided not to eat. This hunger strike, multiplying in significance each day, eventually forced the French to return Fri unconditionally.

CAPTAIN'S LOG

July 18, 1973

Day 119

Mururoa

Colin and I slept for a little while on board the 'Doudart de Lagree' and then were awakened and told we had arrived at Mururoa. I was given black shorts and a white T shirt which I still wear with unresolved feelings. We kept our blankets wrapped around us as we were led out and down the gang-plank to a concrete wharf. Fri was heaving with the swell behind the 'Doudart de Lagree' alongside the concrete apron. We could see no one on board in the semi-darkness but there were perhaps 30 men, some with sub-machine guns standing beside her.

We were led directly to a small caravan for interrogation by the Captain of the base. We gave our names and refused to accept the offer of the French to be flown to Hao or Papeete and then anywhere in the world we wanted. I said we only wanted to be on Fri. They asked me to tell the crew still aboard Fri to come ashore. I said I could not do that. They said they would return Fri when the tests were over. They asked me to tell General Bollardiere to come ashore to speak to them. I said I would not do that. I asked repeatedly to see the Admiral. He was not available. We have reached the understanding that Colin and I will in no way co-operate. We are led away to this building (where I now write) which also fronts on the wharf. We wait.

We repeat requests for paper, pens, a radio for news, newspapers, soap, shampoo, towels. A little later Christmas arrives - a carton of cologne, toothbrushes, toothpaste, soap, towels, a transistor radio, a cassette tape-recorder, newspapers, pens, paper. Peter M. and Alister soon have the tape-deck recording over the music tapes we were given. We are surreptitiously recording behind the counter.

Afterwards the General (Jacque Paris de Bollardiere) tells us that he has received a letter telling him he has been stripped of his Reserve status, but that he has already sent a message to Pompidou saying he will no longer wear his Medal of Honour and that he will be returning it. Jacques is the highest decorated general in the French army.

The minister addresses himself to the problem of our hunger-strike. He says that we cannot possibly alter France's determination to '...carry on the job we are doing here.' He says it is his responsibility as charged by the Minister of Defence to see that the testing continues. He says that the boat can be brought down here in the next few days, and that there will be an interruption for a while and then the Zone will be reinstated.

Political gymnastics reached a momentary crescendo with the arrival of the French Assistant-Secretary of Defence, Achille Fould. He was the highest ranking Government official personally available for negotiation with the Fri crew. Although the Minister's unconditional offer (that David and Emma be flown to Mururoa to supervise navy repairs) appeared to be a concession, it was in fact simply a sophisticated example of French diplomatic bartering. David was concerned that the offer should not be linked to a requirement that, once released, Fri sail immediately out of the Test Zone; the crew's stated intention was to resume their vigil. Yet Achille Fould might have been one step ahead of David without showing his hand. He was a man well-versed in the mechanics of making an offer and suggesting conditions. His offer, in fact, was unconditional only for repairs. He did not say that actual release would be negotiated afterwards. Rather, without making an end to the hunger-strike a condition of repair, he simply addressed

himself to the problem of not eating and the problem of repairs as two separate issues.

Once at the hospital we are led to our rooms under guard. Emma and I are together, Peter and Patchouli across from us and Gilbert just down the hall. An orderly removes the outside handles from the doors to our rooms. They explain it is to protect us from drunks and irresponsibles who might try to do us harm!

The Commandant of the gendarmes then serves us with the papers they have been waiting to give



us since April 24, according to the dates. We are officially 'undesirable' it seems. He asks us to sign the papers. We refuse, explaining that we don't want to be here anyway. After much discussion outside our rooms the gendarmes leave and things quieten down. I am exhausted.

I have a pleasant conversation with Francis Sanford. He is concerned that Tahiti is like a wartime situation or a dictatorship. He promises to bring a lawyer at noon. He seems a simple quiet man.

Not all the hunger strikers were happy with this solution. Gilbert Nicholas, in fact, was furious. He called Angeli a killer, arguing vehemently that the problem was not the return of the boat but the stopping of the Bomb. He made the point that a second Bomb was exploded that day, making a mockery of the entire charade conducted by a 'slick New York businessman'. Gilbert ended up in Mamao hospital, alone, refusing to eat for 22 days.

Fri is moored by double wire-rope hawsers to a great mooring buoy about half a mile from the wharf where she lay at first. Once aboard, an immediate deck inspection shows: new main gaff with old fitting on it (Peak halyard iron bands loose and throat of sail fitting misplaced, but quality of workmanship generally good); broken glass and old putty all over the deck near fore-castle hatch but skylight replaced; plexiglass on engine-room skylight replaced but broken; glass and putty all over chart-table and cabin sofa; new doghouse door. Master's cabin is still completely disrupted, radios not working, antennas still cut. The galley and fore-castle and workshop are also found in a state of complete disruption. The hold has not been looked into at all apparently, except to look for rotting food.

I am asked to produce our passports and refuse on the same legal grounds as before. They threaten to tow us to sea this afternoon - I have already protested that the ship is in complete disorder, unfit for sea. When pressed by me they indicate orders are that we must leave by Friday at 1700 hours - no matter what we think about the condition of the ship. They insist the passports

are just for processing and identification but they want them badly enough to threaten to empty the entire ship in an effort to find them if I don't comply.

The gas lines for the engine arrive and Hugh and Colin work on putting them back together. Then Colonel Gouva, the Base Commander, comes aboard to have a look around and I ask him questions about the 120 mile Security Zone which he can't answer. I point out Fri's rigging problems which I am worried about (chainplates and

stretched shrouds). He says he is sorry but the Admiral didn't give him my letter till 2 days ago, so they had only 2 days to work on Fri. Staples everywhere support the supposition that she was covered in plastic during the tests for radiation shielding and left to sit for the whole 2 weeks.

We had lunch. About 1530 hours the Captain says we can come up. He then returns cameras and some new film to us - but assures us that all other film has simply been exposed to daylight.

The French decision was final, or so it seemed. Naval experts had concluded that Fri's condition was no worse than when she sailed from Mururoa. She needed no further repairs according to the gospel of French bureaucratic sensibility. A confrontation almost as volatile as the one in the nuclear Danger Zone was triggered by this decision. On the one hand, there was the Captain of the Fri's opinion that his crew was in danger until emergency repairs could be effected; on the other, the French disagreed and they dispatched a warship to enforce their point of view.

Just at dinner time, about 1930 hours, the 'Victor Schoelcher' appears out of the dark at some distance, approaching with lights on her after deck. It appears they may be readying a boat. Sure enough 'Victor Schoelcher' comes alongside to windward in the dark, with a good solid moderate sea running, and informs us she has a message for us. About 20 minutes after she moves around to leeward of us, and they manage to get their dinghy away and they come dancing and skimming over the waves through the eerie spotlights and flying spray of the windy night. The short English-speaking officer leaps aboard and almost misses but we haul him over the railing and he says, 'Well, here I am again! I have news from the Governor!' Out comes the inevitable brown envelope. The conclusion of all our recent efforts and demands is:

From the Governor of French Polynesia to Skipper of "Fri".

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open sea a certain number of elementary reparations you judged necessary before sailing again, and that you had ordered implements for that effect in Papeete.
I therefore assume you do not accept my previous proposal to escort you up to Rarotonga.
Considering then the difficulties you might encounter in carrying out those repairs in the open sea, I allow you to sail into the territorial waters and lay at anchor in the Bay of Opunohu in the island of Moorea.
I must precise that only the skipper of Fri will be allowed upon his request to leave the boat his moves being reduced to the strictest necessary minimum.
Will you please acknowledge this message and let me know your intention as quickly as possible.

I have a quiet conversation with Francis Sanford about Tahiti - Independence, French tactics. Francis says he has been invited by Prime Minister Kirk to New Zealand and that the French opened the letter to photocopy the message. Also invitation by Australia. Also the 'Simon Boliver Medal of Freedom' from Argentina has been awarded to him and Pouvanna a Oopa.

Piles of food were the equal of good talk as a political stimulant to the crew. The Tahitian people were aware of Fri's needs and their spontaneous gathering of fruit and vegetables from their gardens became an almost revolutionary gesture.
One day Fri's visitors included 76 year old Pouvanna a Oopa the legendary leader of the Tahitian Independence movement. Pouvanna was jailed in France in 1959 for eight years on apparently trumped up charges of plotting to burn Papeete to the ground. In fact, the previous year (1958) he had campaigned for 'Non' in a referendum asking the Polynesians to decide whether they wished the French presence to remain in their islands. This was his main incendiary crime, according to most accounts.

It has been said that 'Fri waged astute political war and won every battle'. If true, this can be understood by appreciating the reason for her voyage; The newspapers said it was to stop French tests. They were right and wrong. There was never any possibility that Fri's presence would force the French to postpone anything. Prime Minister Messmer made this clear in May

when he said, "No vessel can or will stop our experiments this year". His confidence was borne out by the ease with which yachts have been hustled off the ocean.
Instead, Fri simply implemented the ordinary man's confrontation with the world's largest political machine, in the rawest form of life or death. Her mission was to broadcast ripples of conscience out from the point of clash. Call it naive if you will, her gentle spirit challenged what David Moodie has called the "flowering top of a system rooted in mistrust among people."
Fri represented perhaps no more than trust in this paranoid world. By doing so, she gave all of us reason for additional hope that we nobodies, armed only with adamant faith, love, trust, whatever...can penetrate the armour of power and reach the men that hold it.



Editorial

It is becoming evident that the fears expressed editorially about the running of the theatre weren't vile ravings after all. Ed Haysom has said that he regards the issue as one of the most important facing the Students Union.

It is becoming evident, he says, "that decisions are being presented as fact accipies to the Students Association." Part of the problem lies with the Association itself as it has no policy on what it feels the theatre should ultimately be used for. A parallel situation is obviously the Sydney Opera House which was designed without any reference to use.

That building continues to stand as a warning to those with great conceptions who won't come down to the realities of what they're doing.

The theatre admittedly is not quite the juggernaut that the Sydney Opera House is but the difference in degree doesn't preclude the parallel.

Studass it seems obvious is going to have to demand students have a right to use the theatre for a start. There is after all the possibility of it becoming a social elites colloseum.

Alternatively there's a danger of it becoming a museum with people becoming reverential about it and cancelling out potential users on the basis that they could be too rough on it. We don't after all want another Functions Room.

The question of film projection in the theatre is looming large. Unfortunately the projection box has been located far higher than it should be and the possibility of 36 mm films has been reduced.

There are those who believe that films don't really have a part in a theatre just as at Sydney the purists argued against anything musical that was AD (after Debussy).

Those arguments are socially elite and it seems that Studass will have to insist that all groups are catered for despite how philistine they may seem.

The Audio-visual Department too is becoming too much of an Empire in itself. Knowledge dispensed without consultation is authoritarian and rather suspect.

The question is becoming a vital one - that of wresting control of the Theatre to students. Too often irreversible decisions are made with little realisation that Students money is being used to create a Student's theatre. The theatre committee itself does not meet regularly enough and has not adequately defined its role.

First the confusion must be rectified and then the Students Association must assert to its members the right to control their theatre. Anything less is a farce.

What would it take to interest you in Secondary Teaching?

Money?

If you're a student somewhere, anywhere on the way to a degree or a diploma in fine arts, or home science . . . consider secondary teaching.

On a secondary teacher's studentship you're paid all through your studying years . . . or for what's left of them if you're nearing graduation. There are plenty of sound reasons for a career in secondary education. People-involvement. Variety and scope for initiative. The chance to

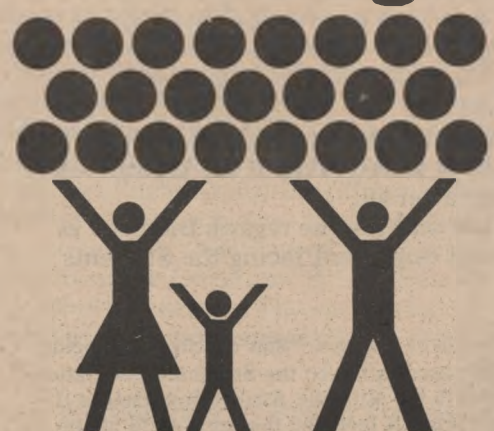
develop special interests in academic, cultural or sporting fields. A role in a service that's vitally important for the future.

Long holidays and generous salary scales. This reason's sound too. And it's tangible. Money, *now*.

It will certainly make life easier on the way to a degree, it may enable you to proceed to a master's degree.

Information and application forms from: Education Boards or Department of Education. Applications close on: **20 November** — later applications may be considered.

Come Secondary Teaching



DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

STUDENTSHIP DETAILS

Allowances:

First study year	\$ 897
Second study year	\$1,130
Third study year	\$1,366
Fourth study year	\$1,577

Enquire about a studentship for Secondary Teaching, whether you're one, two, or three years away from graduation.

LIBERATION CELEBRATIONS

September 24: First Anniversary of the Proclamation of the Independence of the Republic of Guinea Bissau

September 25: Mozambique Revolution Day

Between 1956 and 1964 the last of Africa gained its freedom. The rulers of the major imperial powers (led by Harold Macmillan and Charles de Gaulle) recognised that it was in their long term political and economic interests to avoid continuing political repression. They promised instead continuing economic links by installing moderate nationalist Africans in government positions. They were also being politically pressured by the United States which had organized neo-colonial domination of Latin America for a considerable period and which was anxious to expand into Africa without the hindrance of colonial systems.

Portugal however did not move with these "winds of change". The ideology of the Portuguese government was Fascist - not using that word as a swearword; the ruling class ideology was that the state is the embodiment of all its people's aspirations and that, like a bundle of sticks, strength comes from tying the individual sticks tightly together. Thus the Portuguese claimed that there was one state of Portugal which encompassed all its overseas provinces within a single entity.

The economic basis which was reflected in this ideology was that the level of technology and industrialization in Portugal was, relative to other European countries, very backward and if the colonial possessions were not stringently protected from competition then the Portuguese economy would suffer. The Portuguese and African colonies were interdependent although this was achieved through structural development of the colonies.

The Portuguese thus saw their destiny as inseparably linked with the colonies and the politically aware Africans were compelled to resort to military means to achieve the political freedom their brothers in other countries had achieved more or less peacefully.

In February 1961 there was a violent uprising in Angolan towns which was brutally suppressed and since then there has been a liberation struggle waged in the rural areas - albeit somewhat sporadically owing to strife between competing liberation movements. The success stories are of the two movements who are celebrating this week - PAIGC (African Party for the independence of Guinea and Cape Verde) which began its armed struggle in January 1963, and Frelimo (Mozambique Liberation Front) which first went into combat on 25 September 1964 led by the man who is now president, Samora Machel.

The decade of war to achieve political independence has meant that the leaders of these movements are not of the same ilk as the moderate nationalists who led, and by and large, still lead most African states. The leaders are a vanguard group who are committed to socialist policies. Most of them are Marxist but their Marxism is orientated to the specific objective conditions of their own struggles.

Amilcar Cabral, the leader of PAIGC who was murdered in 1973, emphasized that in Guinea there was no group of people who could properly be called a working class or a proletariat. Nor did the peasantry represent the main revolutionary force. The peasantry did become the mainstay in the struggle, but their support had to be sought and their education to accept the necessity of revolution was no easy task.

To get the engine of revolt moving required the leadership of pioneers of the PAIGC whose origin was either in a "rootless" group of young people who had gone to the town and were unemployed and living at the expense of their petty-bourgeois or labouring families or else artisans, mechanics, clerks or teachers.

It is obvious that there has been no mechanical application of theory derived from Russian or Chinese or Vietnamese experiences. But it is also clear that a dynamic and successful revolution has been carried through on the basis of the class analysis of the actual conditions obtaining in Guinea. Now indeed the first anniversary of the declaration of independence is

MOZAMBIQUE REBELS CALL FOR FREEDOM



being celebrated with the complete removal of the Portuguese authorities from Guinea itself since 10 September.

Frelimo leadership has not, perhaps, achieved the ideological clarity of analysis of the PAIGC and they have depended a good deal more on contributions from non-socialist sympathisers. As they celebrate 25 September they are grappling with the problems of government of a coalition with the Portuguese. Nevertheless the Front consists of militants who have been considerably radicalized by the necessities of armed struggle. The present strategy involves compromise with the Portuguese that will ensure political independence next June under Frelimo only preventing an imposition of a state representing the white settlers and subservient Africans.

Let us remember that it is not Portuguese generosity which has ushered in this new era - rather the coup of 25 April in Portugal was caused by the awareness that the Portuguese economy could not sustain any longer the wars in Africa. Portugal in 1960 was not strong enough to move into the neo-colonial era but by 1974 it was not even strong enough to remain a colonial power.



GENERAL SPINOLA MARCHING THROUGH JUNGLE WITH HIS PARATROOPS IN GUINEA-BISSAU (1972)



COLIN M. KAY

"I care about Auckland"

Colin M. Kay J.P. sitting member Auckland City Council. Representative of Council on the Blockhouse Bay Community Committee. Managing Director Flacksons Ltd. Aged 48. Married. Three sons.

After three years in office I gratefully acknowledge the opportunity given me to serve the City. I have worked on the Parks Recreation and Social Cultural Committees but have interested myself as much as possible in all other areas.

As Chairman of Auckland's Fund Raising Committee for the Christchurch Commonwealth Games I was responsible for successfully meeting Auckland's target of \$150,000.

I have also established Auckland's Fitness for Living Campaign to enable people to really enjoy their leisure.

Having represented N.Z. at the Empire Games in 1950 and also having been General Manager of the N.Z. Team to the Perth Commonwealth Games in 1962, I have of course a great interest in sport and recreation of all types.

I have been closely involved with the Orakei Marae - being Chairman of one of the principal committees.

My work with disabled people has continued as Trustee of the Laura Fergusson Trust and President of the N.Z. Deaf Amateur Sports Association. For the future I am particularly interested in a spotlessly clean and crime controlled City and have a special interest in safeguarding our environment and the protection of our superb harbours. Vitally aware of all social problems in the City, I will continue to work for their solution.

I would be very grateful of your support for reelection to the Auckland City Council.

C & R candidate for City Council



Halloran Over the Teacups



If the National Party went in to an election this year, it would lose more seats than it could afford to and would wipe itself out totally as an opposition to the present Government. This statement was not made by me but by a speaker at a National Party branch meeting at the Fitzherbert Motor Lodge in Palmerston North late last month.

This meeting heard the woman Vice-President, Helen Carmichael tell members quite bluntly that she did not feel that her party could win in 1975. She also brushed aside many questions about the new look image of the Party with Muldoon as leader. Ignoring all attacks on him at the meeting, she described him as "Really quite intelligent". This I suppose if fair enough but if you need to get that close to work it all out it won't do Muldoon much good with the country at large.

On campus the local Nats are having a very difficult time trying to vindicate the actions of their new leader and many have stopped trying to do so. Some even though they retain their apparent loyalty to that party, have got stuck in to their leader.

Politics being what they are, these boys will get done over soon enough and Values will probably pick them up. Muldoon was quite right when he stated that he was not told to tone down his image in caucus. He was told to tone down his image at an executive meeting in Wellington the day of Kirk's funeral service in that City. It also appears that a fairly large advertising campaign was going to be debt off attacking the super scheme with Muldoon featuring in it. Guess why it was dropped. Also rumoured that the Nats and their ad. agency are getting up each others noses a little bit lately and both are having the sniffles.

After the local Nat challenges to sitting members, watch McCready and Sir Roy Jack get pretty twitchy in their own electorates.

I Got Dem Ripped Off Again Blues Momma



— The John Mayall Tuesday concert.

The gullibility of Auckland Rock audiences reached previously unseen heights at the Tuesday night John Mayall concert. Even after preconcert statements that the show would be largely impromptu gave no hint of what would eventuate. Musically, it was a chaotic discordant shambles. Technically, it was also a complete write off. However the near capacity audience lapped it up, and shouted for more. The band left the stage obviously dejected at their poor performance. They returned for an encore looking thoroughly confused.

The band made it painfully obvious that the act had not been rehearsed. Throughout the performance they worked at cross purposes to each other and displayed a total lack of co-ordination. Individual contributions were of mixed merit. Red Holloway had great fun playing with his octave splitter but never really got together with the rest of the band. Guitar wonder kid Raudy Watziz-names' performance was nothing more than an extended display of hollow irrelevant showmanship which contributed little if anything to the cohesion of the band. Hairy Taylor's base playing was similarly showy but directionless. Only drummer Soko Richardson and guitarist 'Hightide' (Yuk) Harris seemed place the interests of the band above their own ego pushing. Mayall himself was paralysed by technological failures. His piano sounded like something between breaking glass

and a telephone ringing. His attempts at harp playing were cut short by feed back problems and the balance of the p.a. system made his vocals, perhaps mercifully inaudible. As well as the feedback caused by badly directed speakers and the total inadequacy of the p.a., the audience were treated to probably the worst display of lighting since candles went out of vogue.

It is a peculiar feature of New Zealand audiences that they should tolerate such a slipshod show apparently just because of a performer's overseas reputation. The ultimate example was the Rod Stewart concert where local band Chapeau (now defunct) totally outplayed the 'stars'.

The crowd still loved Faces and gave Chapeau the short shift. Mayall's band now rank third behind the Rolling Stones and Faces for the extent to which they took advantage of the adulation of indiscriminating audience. Perhaps after rehearsing in front of paying audiences in New Zealand this band will come right before their Australian performances. However at the moment they are about 20 classes inferior to other bands. However so long as audiences continue to react favourably to mediocre performances our promoters are sure going to keep supplying them. If you doubt this just look at our other most recent visitors, Muddy Waters, Donny Terry and Brownie McGee. And who is next but Bo Diddley. It reads like the bill of a charity concert for broken down old hacks. All at cut rates to the promoters no doubt.

Don Mackay.

The following motions were passed at a Special General Meeting held on Wednesday 25 September:

THAT AUSA strongly reiterates its policy on the urgent need for a sporting complex, and recognises that such a complex will play an important role in encouraging a balanced and healthy university life.

THAT subject to acceptable Town Planning and Environmental Impact Reporting, AUSA supports the TAMAKI site in preference to Hobson Bay, as the most suitable area for the development of the University recreational complex.

Monday 23 September

Monday 23 September 1974 at 1 p.m.

1. THAT Clause 8 (i) be amended to read:

"Each member shall pay an annual subscription of sixteen dollars (\$16), to the Registrar on or before the 31st day of March each year."

Thus the total fee (including building fund levy of \$12) is now \$28.

2. THAT Clause 10A (iii) be amended to read:

"At any General Meeting, one hundred (100) members present shall form a quorum and if such a quorum be not present within thirty (30) minutes of that time appointed for the meeting, no business may be discussed or dealt with and the meeting shall lapse and further, if it be pointed out to the Chairman that there are less than one hundred (100) members present and if the Chairman on making a check, finds this to be the case, the meeting shall lapse."

Studass Calendar is your chance to tell other students which courses are worth doing and which aren't around this place.

Write a critique of the subjects you take (make sure you label subject and stage clearly) and hand it in to the Students Association Office.

Address it to: Kaye Turner

Studass Calendar Editor

or phone Kaye: 30-789 ext. 56 between 11 a.m. and 12 a.m. weekdays.

Letter

Dear Editor,
I feel that I have to write this letter for publication in your Craccum of this week.

It is about time that the Student element of this University began to realise that the irresponsible action of the students with their own property and the removal of same from the premises is downright theft from their own students' Association.

Also, that it is time the students realised that the Cafeteria staff working very hard for their benefit, in particular, the Catering Manager, Mr G Bowie. That is, if the students know of his existence. If not I will enlighten them - his office is next to the Snack Bar, first floor students Union Building. This University has more outlets for food, catering, entertainment etc. than any other place in New Zealand, and that the students still damage, vandalism and yet they don't realise that the damage they are causing is theirs and their fellow students.

Jim Thomas

Storeman, Students Union

REFUND OF LOCKER DEPOSITS

A refund of locker deposits can be claimed from the Custodians Office, upon refund of locker key. Monday to Friday 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. All refunds must be claimed before the 19 December 1974.

Lockers may be rehired for 1975.

Key Deposit: \$1.00

Hire Large Locker: 1.50

Small Locker: 1.00

After the 19 December all lockers not vacated or rehired will be repossessed and contents removed.

J. Sissons,
Head Custodian

craft festival



myers park
october 19 10am—4pm
proceeds to myers kindergarten

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STUDENT ACCOMMODATION WISHES TO HELP STUDENTS HOLD THEIR FLATS OVER THE LONG VACATION

as it's going to be very hard to find new accommodation for 1975 if you let your flat go
or alternatively it's going to be difficult to keep your flat open if one or seven of you are going away and the rent still has to be paid!
so **DON'T LET YOUR FLAT OR HOUSE GO!**
If you're going away, even only one or two from a large establishment, contact:

STUDENT ACCOMMODATION - ROOM 005, BASEMENT OF
THE OLD ARTS BUILDING

and we will tell students wanting temporary accommodation in Auckland. Students wishing to obtain accommodation in other university cities should write to the Accommodation Officer of the University in the city in which they plan to stay.

CAREERS WEEK

MONDAY 18-FRIDAY 22 NOVEMBER

are you interested in information on major New Zealand enterprises? requiring a position in the employment field? whether you are a student relinquishing studies, an undergraduate, a graduate, or a graduate with employment experience and searching for a position -participate in **CAREERS WEEK.**

A large representation from government departments, industrial and commercial organizations will be on-campus recruiting during CAREERSWEEK

BOOKINGS FOR PERSONAL INTERVIEWS CAN BE MADE THROUGH THE CAREERS AND APPOINTMENTS OFFICE LOCATED BEHIND UPPER LECTURE THEATRE, AS FROM MONDAY 14 OCTOBER ASK FOR A LIST OF ORGANIZATIONS PARTICIPATING AND OTHER RELEVANT DETAILS FIRST COME FIRST SERVED

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

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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.



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Campus Branch,
Old Student Union Building.

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Volunteer for the Territorials and train for 6 weeks or 3 months at Waiouru or Burnham. You'll be well paid, enjoy good meals, and become really fit. Comradeship and a predominantly outdoor life with job interest, which could not be more different from your civil life, make these three months pay off in more than just money.

WAIOURU	BURNHAM																
<p>Application closing date, 7th October 1974 Entry date: November 11th 3 month course November 11th - February 8th 6 week course November 11th - December 22nd</p> <p>Those on the 3 month course break on December 22 and return to camp on January 2 - 12 days leave on full pay with free surface travel.</p> <p>Pay (before tax for 3 month course) at 1st July 1974 rates:</p> <table> <tr> <td>Single 18 years</td><td>\$ 769.14</td></tr> <tr> <td>19 years</td><td>876.24</td></tr> <tr> <td>20 years</td><td>1125.54</td></tr> <tr> <td>Married 18/19/20 years</td><td>1154.34</td></tr> </table>	Single 18 years	\$ 769.14	19 years	876.24	20 years	1125.54	Married 18/19/20 years	1154.34	<p>Application closing date, 29th November 1974 Entry date: January 3rd 1975 3 month course January 3 - March 26 6 week course January 3 - February 13</p> <p>Those on the 3 month course break on February 14 and return to camp on February 19 - 6 days leave on full pay with free surface travel.</p> <p>Pay (before tax for 3 month course) at 1st July 1974 rates:</p> <table> <tr> <td>Single 18 years</td><td>\$ 726.60</td></tr> <tr> <td>19 years</td><td>826.56</td></tr> <tr> <td>20 years</td><td>1059.24</td></tr> <tr> <td>Married 18/19/20 years</td><td>1086.12</td></tr> </table>	Single 18 years	\$ 726.60	19 years	826.56	20 years	1059.24	Married 18/19/20 years	1086.12
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HOW TO JOIN - Call on the Army Recruiter - the address is in the Yellow Pages under 'Armed Services'. He will give you all the information you want. Or telephone for the brochure which shows you what the Territorial Force is all about. You are under no obligation.

