

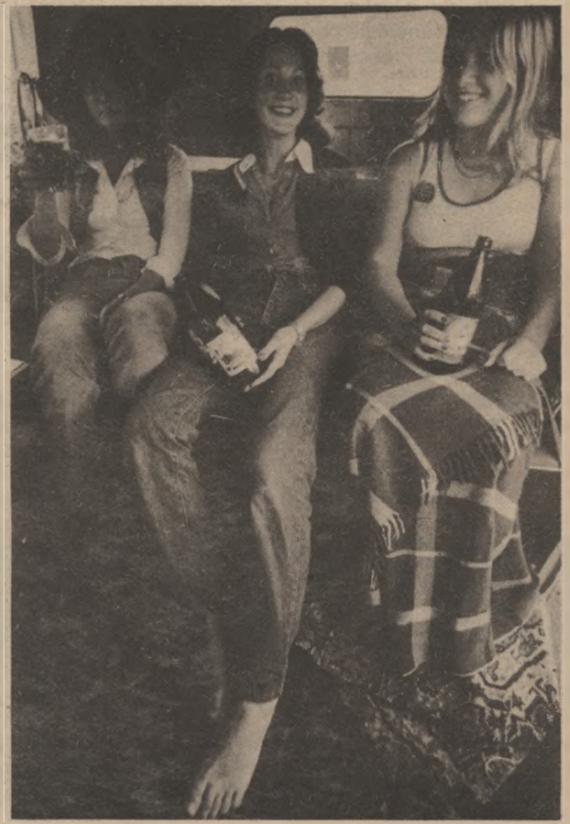
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# CRACCUM

CRACCUM VOLUME 49 ISSUE 9 MAY 6

THE UNIVERSITY OF AUCKLAND  
- 8 MAY 1975





CRACCUM VOLUME 49 ISSUE 9  
MAY 6 1975

## credits

Credit this week must go to a number of people, including the Editor, Mike Rain, Advertising Manager, Paul Gilmour, Technical Editor, Chris Brookes and Chief Reporter, Rob Greenfield.

Also the beautiful people who helped out: Virginia Smith, Dave Francis, Mon, Barry, Anne Chambers, Tony and Wendy Dove, Tony Dummett.

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The Editor,  
Craccum,

Dear Sir,

Just what is happening with that paper of ours?

Like a good many students I was pleased to hear that you had been appointed Editor - looked forward to some hard-hitting, innovative, investigative journalism and an end to the wishy-washy Lewis mush.

Done again! It is the same old stuff as ever. It was bad enough your dragging out Lewis and Colbourn, Halloran and Shadbolt (not a student among them), but in issue 7 you resurrect Franks and Lack and Hillier.

Granted that each of these chaps can be interesting, and even that each of their contributions was faintly lucid on this occasion; can't you find a few new reporters and feature writers though, to mingle with the old and undergo a mutually beneficial process of cross-pollination?

And finally, sir, as has already been commented by one writer this year, the layout work and proof-reading goes from bad to worse. Even if you believe that Franks' article deserved tearing up and re-assembling in a random order there was no need to inflict it on us in that state. The advertisements on page 18 look ridiculous - surely it's not beyond your ability to adopt a standard column width? Page 10 (one of the centre pages no less) is a damn mess. Why aren't the three bursaries articles together? Why aren't the crossed out mistakes removed?

Craccum used to be the best student paper in the country. These days it is bettered not only by New Argot but also by Nexus and (ye gods!) Korero. (Perhaps it should never have gone weekly?). Please try and smarten it up in the rest of your term. Lest I be accused of being an arm-chair critic I enclose a small article which you may wish to reject.

Yours etc.  
David Wiggins

No new reporters or feature writers this year eh "Dave"? What about Fraser Folster, Don McKay, Alastair Dougal, Phil Goff, Ev Baker, Dave Francis, "Dawie", John Robson, Chris Moisa, Ian Tucker, Debbie Kelliher, Anne Wilks, Julie Pendray, Helen Telford, Robin Watts, Alan Bell, Mark Williams, Mike Walker, Mike Sharkey, Roger Horrocks, Ruth Butterworth, Bob Mann, Pete Klein, Dennis Stanton, Pat Courtney, Rob Gordon, Virginia Smith, "Verity", Mike Gifkins, Don Colebrook, Chris Von Keisenberg, Mike Steff, Brian Brooker, a host of Radio B staff and others I've forgotten (all in 8 issues too). As for "oldies" like Dave Colburn, Jeremy Templar, Shadbolt, Ralston and Hillier..... as long as we get good copy we will continue to print their articles.

As for the 'not students' jibe about Lewis, Colburn, Halloran and Shadbolt - so what.. or have you a school magazine mentality? But anyway "Dave" we'd be happy to see you help out with proof-reading. Come and reveal yourself.

## letters to ed

1

Dear Ed,

In the past, the general meetings of the Auckland MSA attracted few supporters, but this year, the attendance at the AGM was rather unusual. The meeting did not start until about half an hour later than the scheduled time, many came late and could not find a seat in the small but fully packed lecture room in the ATI. The out-going committee members apologised for their under-estimation as a larger rendezvous could have been used.

One possible reason for the extraordinary attendance could be that compared to the past, the Malaysian students seemed to be more concerned about what has been happening at home and abroad; they were more sceptical about decisions that affect them. This could perhaps be exemplified by the discussion on the constitutions of the national Executive Council of MSA. Members rejected the constitutions being pushed through the AGM and the Executive Council was criticised as being formed in a most undemocratic way. Members were not consulted and were only notified after it was formed. It was finally put to the vote that all the members will be informed and consulted before the constitutions be recognised.

Prior to the AGM, steaming speculations around the campus focused on the contestants for the presidency this year. J.H. Chew the Society Rep for the AUSA has had his election statements printed and circulated in the busy lunch-hour cafeteria. Many waited to see his opponents. In the past, the MSA claimed to have the support of a large portion of the Malaysian students (claimed by the outgoing president in his many attempts to resolve MSSA) and some of the committee members were in office for two years from the time the MSA was formed. One would expect to see keen competition in the strive for power in the AGM this year.

However, the arena turned out to be rather disappointing in the deciding moments. Many nominations for the presidency were declined and the only two contestants left were Chew and Andrew Ng. Chew reaffirmed his policies would be based on social and political awareness as well as the welfare of students, he would reduce extravagance on social functions such as parties. Andrew contested Chew on the grounds of disagreements with Chew's policies; he eloquently bombarded his attacks, however, his statements were often narrowly based on personal grounds. Members on the floor were disturbed by the row and demanded a fair-play of the candidates. Confused and exhausted, Andrew was unable to state his own policy for the presidency election and perhaps more because of the tides against him, he finally withdrew.

In order to justify the reaction of the members for his policies, Chew requested a show from the members present the support he could have gathered for his elected positions. By a show of hands, roughly 70% of the members showed their confidence in Chew.

Asked why he supported Chew, a first year student said, 'He helped me a lot, from the airport to enrolment and accommodation.' Perhaps Chew is better known to the older students as an enthusiastic figure who is involved with both local and overseas students' affairs. He is particularly respected for his stance on students' rights and against suppression.

Many student leaders and welfare workers were optimistic that the Auckland MSA will make a new history this year.  
- by an Observer

2

Dear Editor,

I was irritated by the letter to the Editor written by the "Student Captain" of MSSA, Mike Loh which appeared on Craccum (vol. 49, 22/4/75). As a Malaysian student I think it is my responsibility to expose his reactionary nature. In his letter he stated that every Malaysian should act within the context of national interest and national ideology. It's quite clear to Mike Loh that the national interest of Malaysian authority is the interest to invite

foreign Capitalists to our country to exploit our people and our national resources. This is the root cause of poverty in Malaysia.

To Mike Loh, every Malaysian should be loyal to his Majesty, the King. It is quite well known that our king recently married an 18 year old 'Miss Malaysia'. Even our Prime Minister, Tun Razak is quite disgusted by this 'smart move'. Mr. Loh, may I tell you that the wealth of our nation is created by the majority of the people - the working class. Those are the people whom we should pay respect to and show loyalty to, not the parasites of our nation.

The notorious Acts - the Internal Security Act and the University and College Act appear in the Malaysian Constitution. Under these acts, hundreds of our patriots and student leaders who dare to speak out against the social injustice of our corrupted society, are thrown behind bars indefinitely without trial. Therefore it is clear that the constitution in our country is used as a tool to suppress our countrymen. Is this the type of constitution we've got to uphold? Anyway, our "Student Captain", Mr. Loh has indeed behaved very well in these few months while he is in N.Z. In fact he has directly or indirectly acted as an "official" spokesman for the Malaysian Authority. Therefore according to Mr. Loh; those people who exposed the real image of events happening at home are said to have misbehaved.

I am quite happy to learn that Mr. Loh will give effective support for those struggling for freedom, justice and to eradicate poverty (he also admitted that there are poverty, injustice and no freedom in our society.) But I am immediately disappointed by his ignorance - "through proper channel". If one has a little knowledge of the history of Malaysia, it is not too difficult for him to find that the so called "proper channel" had been closed in Malaysia for long. So to conclude, it seems to me that Mr. Loh is a person with a big mouth. Anyway he will get nowhere.

Yours,  
A Malaysian

3

Dear Editor,

It is interesting to note that the style of writing of the letter to the editor signed by M. Cox in issue 7 is surprisingly similar to that written by Ho Kin Chai in the last issue. It seems to me that the points they put forward are like flue gas from the same exhaust pipe. Cox flattered Mike Loh for his points raised during the AGM. The latter's words have been proved to be sheer utterance which are not in the interests of the Malaysians and Singaporean students. The proofs are in the AMSSA press statement and J.H. Chew's clarification.

Like the politicians in Malaysia, Ho's rather sensitive to racial sentiments, as evidenced by the 2nd sentence in his letter "..... Definitely it was a poor reflection of racial tolerance ....." Whatever said in the AGM should not be judged on racial basis.

Ho candidly said that Mike Loh should be praised for his courage to speak out and that he should not be despised upon for his deeds. However, in this world, no one would be despised upon or beloved for no reason at all. May I ask, should we encourage a person who wildly claimed himself authoritative while in actual fact he hasn't such authority at all to make statements that affect all on his behalf alone? We must be fully aware that the motion put forward by Mike Loh not

only affects us but also the people at home. What we do here will always have some repercussions just as what the students at home did last year has had some repercussions upon us here.

I don't agree with Ho's remark that neither MSA nor MSSA has the support of the majority of the Malaysians and Singaporeans here as he claimed indicated by the number of subscribed members. All Malaysians and Singaporeans are automatically members of MSA or MSSA or both, no matter you subscribed or not, active or inactive. It is obvious that the number of subscribed members does NOT give a correct indication of the strength of support. The large number of students turned up for the MSSA charity show in aid of Juliet Chin's family clearly showed that the majority of students are aware of and eager to offer their support for a good cause. It is unfair that Ho made such "wild claims" as lacking supports.

In my opinion, MSSA has been doing a fine job in organising forums, film shows, the publication of "Causeway" etc. All these have created great awareness among the Malaysians and Singaporeans on issues that definitely affect them. I feel that issues like the 2nd Malaysian 5-year plan given in the forum by Mike Stenson, the mass arrest of 1069 students and student leaders like Tan Wah Piow, Juliet Chin, Kasim and even university lecturers and professors, the Squatters' issue are far more important than the issues suggested by Ho, for instance, the recognition of certain degrees and diplomas. I must remind Ho to differentiate between 'great awareness' about issues that affect the majority of the people - the people of our country, the students at home and abroad - from issues of basically personal interests such as whether you are in the right place of the salary scheme in your employment.

Again, in the last paragraph, Ho made a paradox statement that "politics is an art of compromise ....." This is true only if you base all political activities on self interests. To be less 'juvenile minded', politics is an art of many efforts that works for the benefits and betterment of others and all.

Yours,  
Lee.

4

Dear Ed,

The Employment Bureau has been receiving complaints concerning the unreliability of the students that have been employed. One in particular was painting a house. The weatherboards had only been painted on top with underneath left bare, no paint behind the down pipes, and white undercoat running into brown topcoat.

The situation is such at the present day that students cannot afford to take a lackadaisical attitude with regard to the work offered. Some students have astronomical ideas when it comes to quoting prices for painting etc. - even to the extent of superseding the master tradesman's quotes.

Stop and think realistically before being so foolish as to jeopardise not only your own chances, but also those of your fellow students whose situation could be really desperate. We depend on the goodwill which has been built up by hard work and effort on the part of the reliable and conscientious students.

Mrs. Bayliss  
Employment Officer

# SCIENCE BOOKS DISPLAY ubs

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# CRACCUM and the ELECTIONS

With all the name calling in the House, carefully groomed screen appearances and a torrent of gossip from usually misinformed sources no-one could forget that 1975 is an election year. Craccum certainly hasn't.

During the second term Craccum will present in-depth coverage of the election circus as it hots up. Our reporters will cover both the Labour and National party conferences, and interview candidates in key "marginal" electorates. Prominent political scientists will be asked their views on the state of play at the national level.

There are many factors to consider. After the '72 election jubilant Labourites seemed confident that even with a predictable erosion of support - a Labour Government was assured of a long run. The next 'few' elections, some said, would see Labour hang on - its massive parliamentary majority gradually whittled away.

But it isn't as simple as that. Many of the seats Labour snatched from National in '72 are held with very small majorities. Confident National pundits predict that even a slight swing their way would see Labour's majority crumble like a pack of cards.

Long experience has shown that 'bread and butter' issues like inflation and unemployment cause swinging voters to swing. Present economic woes may provide the impetus National needs.

The latest NRB poll revealed that Labour was trailing National by 4%. Yet considering the nation's current economic plight - with falling overseas markets, severe balance of payments problems and extensive overseas borrowing, Labour need not be too pessimistic.

It's not unusual for governments to move into election year trailing their political opponents by far greater margins, - then recoup support as the Big Day approaches. Realising this, Mr. Tizard is unlikely to present too 'black'a budget this June. Labour learnt that lesson back in 1960.

Again, Rowling has shaped up well in the public's eye since Norman Kirk's death catapulted him to the top. The Prime Minister's low-key, sincere, matter-of-fact approach may well appear to a broader section of the electorate than his predecessor. Some compare his 'nice guy' image with that of former National leader Jack Marshall.

Last month's television debate between the two leaders saw a considerably quieter Rob Muldoon. A fiery, 'punchy' style might be a worthy quality in a deputy-leader, but events last September might have taught Mr. Muldoon that New Zealanders demand a more moderate approach from would-be Prime-Ministers.

Another area of interest will be the fate of minor parties like Values and Social Credit. Both parties intend to contest every seat this November. Their leaders seem confident that 1975 will be the year of the 'third' party. A recent public-opinion poll showed both parties netting 6% of the electorate's support. Third party strategists obviously believe that they will catch those voters who are disenchanted with both National and Labour and now seek an alternative. Values, in particular, will be pitching its campaign towards the younger voter.

But will support for third parties increa-

se as election day approaches. Voters X, Y, and Z might express their "protest" by changing their voting habits at mid-term municipal and parliamentary by-elections, or by telling pollsters of their intention to vote for third parties. But trends in Britain and other Western democracies indicate that many such "protesters" may return to old allegiances during a General Election - or don't bother voting.

In June, Craccum reporters will interview front-runners and hopefuls contesting the Auckland Central seat. Our attention will then turn Eden, which on paper is Auckland's most marginal seat.

In November 1972 Labour's Mike Moore slid in with a 700 vote majority. Some commentators are predicting that a small National 'swing', coupled with a gaggle of vote-splitting minor parties, will enable Aussie Malcolm to regain the seat for National. Others believe that Moore's energetic approach to electorate work has earned him a popularity that will make the going tough for National. Craccum will interview the candidates, and talk with both voters and political scientists.

But the elections won't be won or lost in Auckland. The real battles will be fought in provincial towns like Hamilton, Gisborne, Oamaru and Invercargill. We hope to have a close look at the two Hamilton electorates sometime in July.

Though our predictions might well be cautious the election campaign won't be ignored by Felix Minderbinder or other members of the Craccum gossip squad.

If you would like to know whether Candidate X supports Abortion-on-demand, an increase of Defence spending or the lifting of import restrictions on Danish compost- then please let us know. Readers are invited to submit questions. Tell us the name of the candidate or party you would like your questions addressed/asked, and we will do our best.

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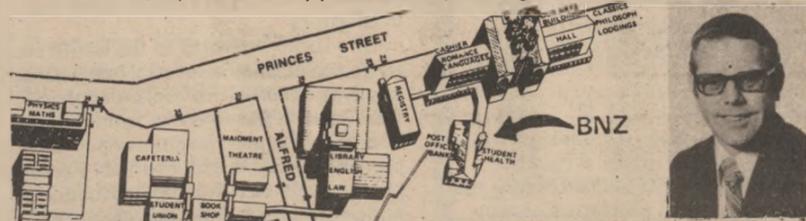
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# BANK OF NEW ZEALAND

# Spraying Away the Stratosphere

*the effects of FREON...*

Freon - used mostly in refrigerators, as a propellant in aerosol cans and in foam plastics joins nitrogen oxides from supersonic transport aircraft (e.g. the Concorde) or nuclear explosions as a significant threat to the protective ozone layer in the stratosphere (6-30 miles up).

Ozone is oxygen in a slightly different chemical form to the one we breathe in the air around us. It absorbs most of the short wave-length ultraviolet light - the most lethal wavelengths for life. If ozone in the stratosphere disappeared there would be an epidemic of skin cancer in animal (incl. human) populations. We could perhaps give up going to the beach and only step outside with an umbrella. However, we would still not be safe, as photo-synthesis of plants would be disrupted and our crops would fail. To clinch matters, insects which rely on ultra-violet light for navigation, would find their world flooded with light, so pollination of crops would also be disrupted.

Freons are chemically inert and insoluble in water so that when they are released into the atmosphere, they do not find their way back to earth as do most pollutants. This means that over a long period of time a substantial proportion of them find their way into the stratosphere. There ultraviolet light will break them down to form fluorine and chlorine atoms which react with ozone. The absorption of ultraviolet light by these freons does not compensate for the loss of ozone.

Most of the freons in refrigerators are held captive, but those from aerosol cans are directly released into the atmosphere. Freons from foam plastics are released when the plastics are incinerated, which is a common fate for them as they are used substantially in the packaging industry and finish up as waste. Using present stratosphere models it has been

calculated that the 1981 production figures will lead to a 10% reduction in the ozone layer when the freons reach equilibrium in the stratosphere.

Much of the increase in freons into the atmosphere has taken place in the last two decades with the use of aerosol cans and foam plastic packaging. It is doubtful whether their use has been of any lasting benefit to society. It will certainly have been detrimental by the time the freons have reached equilibrium in the stratosphere. (What was wrong with the old hand pump spray for insecticide? Is it really necessary to use an aerosol can? Why not use a brush or a portable air compressor for painting? Isn't it just as easy to wipe margarine on a frying pan, or to put spot remover or starch onto shirt collars by hand? When one buys goods from a shop one normally cannot use the packaging - the time has come for society to insist on simpler packaging and, where possible, none at all.

All the figures given for ozone reduction are likely to be in error by a factor of 2 because there is still a need for further study. In other words, the depletion of the ozone layer by SSTs, freons or nuclear explosions could be only half as much as stated or twice as bad. Either way there will eventually be a noticeable deleterious effect. Unless evidence comes to light opposing these theories it will be necessary to impose controls on the release of freons into the atmosphere within the next few years. It will take several decades for the effect of freons to appear, or to disappear after we stop their release into the atmosphere. As a result there will be pressures on society to say 'Why worry about it? Leave it to our children to solve - if they can.'

In conclusion - we are protected from lethal doses of short wave ultra violet

radiation by the ozone layer in the stratosphere, this ozone layer would be reduced by an estimated -

- 12% by doubling of 1972 production of freons used in refrigeration, aerosol cans and foam plastics.
- 12% globally and 20% locally, by a fleet of 500 SSTs flying at an altitude of 21 km for 11 hours a day.
- 4%, by a 20% increase in nitrous oxides from exhaust gases.
- 50% by a major nuclear attack.

## MORE GOSSIP

Rumour has it that our First Lady made a bit of a diplomatic blunder when she toured Europe with "Bashful Bill" earlier this year.

It seems that at a diplomatic reception for the P.M. held in Vienna, she introduced NZ's Ambassador to Central Europe as Basil Brush. His real name, of course, is Basil Bolte.



CINDERELLA LIBERTY has finally made it through the Censor's office, although some of the salty language

CHRIS SIMMONS : Vice President of the Auckland University Yoga Society.

I have studied YOGA for five years, but commenced in-depth practice only three years ago when I met TREVOR EDMONDS, who instructed me in what I had been told were the advanced yoga techniques. Trevor himself has studied YOGA for twenty seven years and is an expert on the internal cleansing techniques. We have just completed a medical film (using motion deep X-rays) of the internal cleansing techniques, showing bowel, vaginal and urethral suction with air and water. This film will be shown during the forthcoming visit to Auckland of Dr. Swami Gitananda (May 19-25).

Having already experimented with the traditional techniques and learning system, Trevor's MODERN YOGA system of health techniques were exactly what I was looking for. This system short-circuits the orthodox routine of learning (which requires perfection at each level). The result is a commonsense, easy-to-learn, scientific method of yoga practice. This system, as Trevor admits, deals mainly with the physical and mental aspects of Yoga.

has been cut. The film will receive its N.Z. premier soon at the New Capitol in Balmoral.

# Draining the Swamp

*brent lewis on the Economy*

Government these days often has to act as a referee. This is because pressure groups have grown stronger and more skilled in advocating their demands.

There have been various attempts to solve this. One of them has been to call all the groups together and let them put their demands. This at least gives them the understanding that government has to juggle in order to give equitable results to each group.

The conference of community sector leaders which occurred in Wellington last week was one instance of this. The arguments against this type of conference are that it is often unrepresentative. For example, there was not one Maori and the Conference had only one woman and if the F.O.L. hadn't been there workers would have been unrepresented.

However the Conference is a public relations exercise. It enables government to explain its programme and act in a consultative role.

The emphasis that came through was that real purchasing power should be retained without if possible increasing the balance of payments problem. Concern was also expressed that sufficient capacity exists within the economy to cope when the almost inevitable upsurge occurs next year.

A surprise of the Conference was that

there was not more calls for wage controls. However the presence of the F.O.L. may have militated against this. It was also interesting that the F.O.L. did not rule out wage restraints although it wanted an end to the present form of restrictions.

Bill Rowling pronounced the exercise as "an exercise in communication. There must" he continued, "be something worthwhile in such intersectoral exchange".

However it was noticeable that most delegates were more content to push their own barrows than to look at the economy from a longrange perspective. An absence of an overview encourages a pragmatic approach. As a sign in one Government M.P.'s office has it: "its to forget to drain the swamp when you're up to your arse in alligators".

Mr. Tizard's remarks to the Conference tended to emphasise the external balance of payments problems explaining that New Zealand was suffering from a falling in orders. The government's hopes were pinned on a rise in export prices. Factories he suggested must keep up production to anticipate a resurgence. Borrowing, he suggested, should be reduced to a minimum and wage and salary payments must be stabilized.

Mr. Muldoon characterized the Minister's statements as being "in parts over-

optimistic, in parts over-pessimistic and in parts realistic".

He felt that the Minister should concentrate on internal problems rather than external ones.

"The remedy is internal," he said.

Professor Philpott, Professor of Economics at Victoria University, suggested that if employment was to increase then rather than give redundancy payments and unemployment benefits to those affected, trade retraining programmes should be set up.

Liquidity rescue operations were needed, he maintained, to save good companies from going into receivership.

There was a consensual agreement going from Tom Skinner to Brian Mowbray of the Banks Association that the government report on 'The Economic Outlook' was realistic, to use the sober, thoughtful word often used. Briefly the report saw a continuance of the cost price squeeze as being likely but saw prospects of improvement in trading patterns. It said Government would take steps to maintain domestic output and keep employment at high levels. Trade decline it suggested would cancel out any growth in real incomes.

Although groups professed to see the objective situation they nevertheless continued to stress the uniqueness of their claims.

There were however suggestions like that from Mr. G. Cameron of the Chamber of Commerce that a Task Force set up by the Department of Trade and Industry to increase efficiency and thereby productivity in areas such as transport and forestry.

The Transport Department said Ms. L. G. Brown of the National Research Advisory Council should move into research.

Interestingly Lincoln Laidlaw of the Manufacturers Federation suggested a form

of economic nationalism which went beyond even what W.B. Sutch has advocated to suggest that New Zealanders could have a good standard of living based upon development of their resources without looking externally.

Like others he was to stress the importance of processing products in New Zealand.

Tom Skinner, speaking for the F.O.L., said that manufacturing must be stimulated to guarantee full employment.

He advocated a selective import policy which would help sophisticate our own production.

"As long as we're in a situation", he warned, "where trade unions can't negotiate with employers then we're not going to have good industrial relations".

Professor Philpott said a massive public relations exercise was needed to shift the public's consumption away from imported to local products.

There were other suggestions. A speaker from the P.S.A. called for a Capital Gains Tax and the Chief Economist for the Bank of New Zealand, Mr. L.C. Bayliss, spoke of the need for cutting back private overseas borrowing.

After a welter of views like that, many of which conflicted, there is little tangible that Government can consider as policy.

But the significance of the meeting is that it allowed for interaction of views. The criticism of the meeting is that the views were too narrow.

If this type of community involvement is to succeed, and it has a lot going for it, then it will have to involve all sectors not just those privileged to sit in board rooms. It, however, like the meetings with newspaper editors, at least is a beginning - a return to consultation.

Brent Lewis

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# A Night To Make The Angels Weep: a review

Produced by Paul Wentford.

University Arts Centre till May 3rd.  
Well I for one was glad to see this play - frankly not because of its particularly brilliant or even polished presentation, but because I think that this type of theatre - modern, intelligent and rather vicious, is the type that is most rewarding for university students - whether they be spectators or participants. And the play is an exciting one, presenting an interesting indictment of the weakness of men. The men here - both squire and peasant, have become corrupted by their involvement with the grosser powers of nature. The 'law of the jungle' becomes carried to an extreme that is both horrifying and final. Unchannelled power and passion have a bitter and terrifying effect.

And so on to the production. Well I must admit that a near uniform lack of technical knowledge among the actors (dropped cues, unnecessary movement, and voices that lapsed from broad North Country into broad New Zild) plus a boring and shoddy set; coupled with some rather ludicrous stage effects (a stuffed ferret even when valiantly wobbled, just does not look live) didn't make this production into all it could have been. However there was some very good characterisation work within the cast and a nicely professional level of vocal projection. (I could 'ear wot they said, eh.)  
David Lawrence as 'Sin' gave a performance notable for its high level of low-key concentration throughout - a pleasure to

watch. Chris Reid, likewise had found a suitable energy level for his character but neglected to develop the viciousness which should be an integral part of 'Dezzel'. Both Richard Smith as the squire and Bruce Gray as Dig gave performances that though forceful, were marred by physical tension.  
Although the last scene did not reach the shattering climax it should have, there was certainly some good 'build-up' work towards it. The pub scenes between Herbo and Dezzel struck a nicely pathetic note, contrasting well with the uncomfortably thwarted aggression of Saxon House.  
More inter-reaction was needed between all the characters on stage especially between Squire and sister.  
SO, apart from all these niggles 'n nags I do think it's a worth-while thing to see - even if you only laugh at the ferrets!  
D.A.K.

## OVERSEAS STUDENTS CONGRESS 1975

KNOCK-NA-GREE CAMP (10 MILES OUTSIDE AUCKLAND) MAY 13-17 1975

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## WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO BABY JANE ?

She bought a new Suzuki Motorcycle from John Dale Ltd., L.M.V.D. and

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**WHY DON'T YOU ?**

## a commercial proposition

I never go to bed without  
Spraying freshener all about  
The room in which I seek repose,  
It does sound foolish I suppose.

But then, I never wash a dish  
Unless it squeaks, then make a wish  
That I survive that dreaded shout,  
'Have you put the bottles out?'

I gaze with trepidation in  
The mirror at my changing skin,  
And pray I can get to the door  
Before I age a year or more.

I hope a friend in time of stress  
Reminds me of my carelessness,  
Producing in convenient haste  
Cure absolute, the right toothpaste.

I'll greet my husband with a crow  
Just as if I didn't know  
He and his dog have lamely lied,  
He's cooked his goose, it's boxed and fried

I take my manicurist's word,  
Even though it sounds absurd,  
For if my hands are soft, I coo,  
And know the china will be too.

I clean the bath, if it turns blue,  
I know full well just what to do,  
And if the polish smears the floor,  
I ask the expert, just next door.

The soapy tastes of glamour girls  
I follow carefully, and my curls  
Are kept in place without a pin,  
Just liquid net from some gay tin.

I'm never ever at a loss  
At what to offer if the Boss  
Comes unexpectedly for tea,  
I defrost most efficiently.

My clothes flap whitely on the line,  
While eyes are dazzled by the sine  
On furniture, and windows bright  
Laced with curtains ruffled RIGHT !

Our children brim with energy  
From vitamins A, C, and D;  
Ne'er a cough here to suppress,  
Childhood in antiseptic dress.

Protected, beautified and charmed,  
We have no cause to be alarmed,  
From all mishaps they keep us free,  
Commercials, Guardians on T.V.  
G.J. Standford

## A WORM STORY

Once upon a time in the middle of Nowhere, oh best beloved, there lived a little worm. Not a boy and not a girl, just a worm.  
And the thing that is most peculiar, oh best beloved, is that this worm thought he lived Somewhere. He would wake every morning and look at Nothing in Particular and see cars and trucks and lollipops and cannibals and kings.  
"What are you looking at?" His mother would say, grabbing his hand as they hurried through the apple.  
"Nothing" he'd say. And then wonder ..... "How can there be Nothing when I'm seeing Something?" but, oh, he never said anything outloud, best beloved, for he knew it was best to say Nothing - that way Nobody would hear.

One day, the little worm woke up and realized that it was Time to stop going Nowhere. And to do Something. Gradually, oh so very gradually, he grew stronger. And stronger. And Stronger. Until one day he was so strong that when he held his breath why - he burst his apple !

And do you know what happened ? He found he was in a bushel full of apples ! He heard strange noises coming from Nowhere and he realized there were worms - just like him - inside all the other apples. Oh best beloved, there was danger for he knew that they would all be killed - they were in a bushel basket going to market !

He had to do Something ! He gathered all his strength - yes - every little bit, beloved - and you know what ? He gathered so much strength that he split the bushel basket !

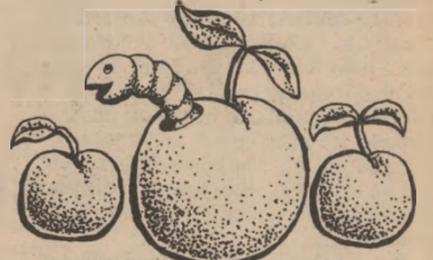
What excitement ! All over the ground were broken apples with little worms running out. They grabbed hands (for they did not realize they had no hands, beloved) and danced in a circle. They were free.

And our little worm (for he is ours, oh best beloved) crawled away for No Particular Reason and he wept.

He had set the other worms free. He had done something.

This story has No Moral, best beloved. Except - perhaps to be careful when you walk through the orchard.

It's time for bed. Are your teeth clean ?



To get to the core of the matter.....

- Contributions .....
- worm stories
  - poetry
  - short stories
  - photos
  - drawings

are needed for AUSA's creative arts magazine.

Submissions with contributor's name and phone number can be handed in to the Publications Officer, StudAss.

Are you hiding under a bushel ?

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# Now, Those of You With Television One....

Radio 1ZB closed down late at one minute past twelve on the night of Monday March 31st. In view of the official self-destruction of the NZBC at midnight, it is understandable that the announcer was caught in two minds: "This is station 1ZB of ..... Radio New Zealand. We are now closing down. But we're opening up ..... I'm not sure what we're doing."

Television One appeared very sure of what it was trying to do in its opening showcase the next night. Cocksurenness of direction without a corresponding ease of presentation has characterized TV One's short life. It is a month since Auntie NZBC died giving birth to quadruplets. Rumour has it that one child was stillborn, but this has been strenuously denied by the godparents, Messrs. Martin and Moore. In the past month every charge imaginable has been levelled at the new corporations. Most of the criticism has concerned the style of presentation - too chatty, too loud, too American, too Australian.

So let's look at this style business. TV One has been accused of putting on a lot of 'cheap American twaddle'. That may well be true (with the Waltons, most twaddlesome of all), but it is no truer for TV One than it was for the NZBC. The ratio of American/British/NZ content is much the same. So the listeners (apparently numerous) who think they are now seeing more Americana are transferring their impression of TV One's own individual style in its news, trailers, etc. to the style and content of the non-NZ programmes that it shows.

This is an interesting result of TV One's image-creating efforts. When you try to specify it, a TV channel does not have much room in which to project its own style: news, current affairs, trailers, regional forecasts. About the frizzled weather-dollies, the less said the better. They give a lot of credibility to the view that TV One is more interested in entertaining than informing.

Trying to make entertainment out of information has led to the inept attempt to create conversation where conversation is artificial. I know when Bill and Dougal chat a news item back and forth on Saturday that it cannot be a real request for information. And that makes me uncomfortable. It's a put-up job, and it sounds like a put-up job. The conversational format on television needs superb confidence and meticulous timing if it is not to look embarrassing.

But TV One is making a good attempt to give us real television news as opposed to radio news plus a moving picture of the newsreader. This brings the danger that we may be shown stuff that is trivial but readily available, because there is no footage of the day's real news. But I think TV One has done a good job with its Vietnam reports, the documentary on Ocean Island, and that superb self-satire of its own weather-reports (Fred Dagg, gumboots, and the rising-sun invasion of Westland).

What will happen when TV Two finally

weather, documentaries, occasional feature films, even less frequent serials. Probably only 15% of TV One's nine hours of daily transmission time is directly produced by the corporation itself. The other 7½ hours contain film bought largely overseas. Obviously TV One has no direct control over the style of these programmes, or even over the choice of programme in the first couple of weeks of its existence.

Morris and Munro can be gratified that so many viewers have seen what wasn't there: TV One's homegrown style in programmes that originated overseas. It shows the influence of the news-weather-documentary slots as image-setters. But what if the public don't like the image?

The memory of TV One's aborted opening special and its miscasting of Dougal Stevenson as impresario has fortunately receded into bad memory. (Was All Fools Day the choice of some unusually whimsical civil servant?) But the long-term miscasting of Bill McCarthy as a newsreader is more serious. On camera, as on the stage, one half-second of misplaced hesitation comes across as a crashing blunder, and McCarthy gives us a generous half-dozen tongue-ties every night. The attempt to build him as a newscasting personality looks all the more premature in view of his obvious discomfort in the role. I'll be surprised if he lasts another four months. It's quite a relief to cross at 6.50 to Craig Little's assured calm in the North.

Efficiency and assurance are two totally necessary qualities in a medium as exposed as television. The technical blunders are decreasing, but the policy blunder of weather presentation advertises itself every evening. It's a very easy calculation that if the weather is to be forecast on the National network, you can only have about a third of the detail previously available in crawls on to the screen about July?

The same areas of style difference that made a change from the NZBC to TV One will operate between TV One and Two: news, current affairs, weather, trailers.

The founding catch-cry of the two television corporations has been 'complimentary but competing', accompanied by a firm denial that one will be popular and the other 'highbrow'. Everything is stacked against this policy. TV One has the popular audience three months before TV Two can even compete for it. The Broadcasting Corporation controls the timing of programmes, but not their styles or their personnel. With each channel determined to create an image for itself, all the indications are that TV One is after a popular audience. The second channel must find something different, and it can only be more highbrow than TV One. The difference will show only in the news-weather documentary area for the first few months. But I'm betting that within a year TV Two will be picking from the BCNZ bibe, overseas programmes which fit the more highbrow style and audience it creates. And I'm not sure that's a bad thing.

Allan Bell

# Cultural Capping Programme

Tuesday May 6th - Movies

Margaret Rutherford Season - Women's Common Room - 12 noon/12 night - 50c for all day at door. I.D. cards.

Boat Race

Waitemata Harbour - 12.30. Contact Don Gardiner Ph 779-210.

Capping Review - Union Building - 8.00 p.m. Tickets: Studass.

Continuous Free Social Event - Above Cafe Ext. - 11.00 am - 9.00 am Honky Piano Night.

Wednesday 7th May - Modern Dance Production. Opening night, Concert Chamber - 8.00 pm. Book at The Corner or Studass: \$1 Students \$2 public and children 50c Pensioners

Capping Review - Lunchtime, Functions Room - 12.30 pm Tug of War - Led by Exec All Comers - Quad - 12 noon - 2 p.m.

Dance & Social Event - Cafe - 8.00 p.m. - 50 cents I.D. Cards \$1.00 no card. Continuous Free Social Event - Above Cafe Ext. 11.00 am - 8.00 pm

Thursday 8th May - Bavarian Banquet - the full treatment plus entertainment. Wear Costume. Ground & 1st floor, Catering Bldg Union - 7.30 pm - \$2.50 all inclusive limited no. of tickets available: Studass

Modern Dance Production - Concert Chamber - 8.00 p.m. - \$1.00 Students/Children. \$2. Adults 50c Pensioners. Book The Corner/Studass Market Day and Food Co-op - All Sorts, Old & New - Quad Area. All day from 10 am - 4 pm. Come and sell your handmade lampshades if you are a student check in at Studass at 9 a.m.

Continuous Social Event - Above Cafe Ext. 11 am - 7 pm

Friday 9th May - Graduation Ball Mandalay, Newmarket, 8.00 p.m., \$19.00 double Tickets from Students Assn.

Graduation Ceremonies - Capping, Town Hall, All Day Graduation Cocktail Party - Cafe, 5.00 pm, by invitation. Continuous Social Event - Above Cafe, 11 am - 5 p.m.

Saturday 10th May - Modern Dance Prod. Concert Chamber, 6 pm & 8 pm. Overseas Students Conference Dance - Cafe, 8.00 p.m.

Sunday 11th May - Modern Dance Prod. Concert Chamber, 8.00 pm, book The Corner/Studass.

The Studass Office will be selling tickets from 11.30 a.m. - 2.30 p.m. daily. There will be a booking fee of not more than 5 cents on all tickets.

**CAPPING BALL:** Tickets are now on sale. You are advised to buy them early as every year tickets are sold out well in advance. We do keep a list of people wanting tickets after all have been sold so should any emergency arise and you become unable to use your ticket please contact the Studass Office at 30-789 up until 6.00 p.m. on the night of the Ball.

**"DANCE IN NEW DIMENSIONS"**

The contemporary dance production in the Concert Chamber May 7th - 11th promises to be an exciting step forward for this University. The University Dancers have been hard at work preparing this production, with assistance from experienced dancers and choreographers. Four new works are being premiered with a total of six pieces - ranging from pure dance to theatre works embracing the spoken word.

**UNIVERSITY DANCERS**

University Dancers are seeking to build on the dance influences already infiltrating New Zealand, with "Dance '73" and more recently "Dance Gallery" from University of Utah. Contemporary Dance is dance of TODAY - therefore YOU can grasp what it seeks to say. Attend a performance and see for yourself the direction in which dance is heading in New Zealand.

Wed. May 7th - 8.15 p.m.  
Thurs. May 8th - 8.15 p.m.  
Sat. May 10th - 6.00 & 8.15 p.m.  
Sun. May 11th - 8.15 p.m.

Prices: Public \$2.00, Students \$1.00 - plus booking fee. Book at The Corner or Studass Office. P.S. Old Age Pensioners 50 cents.

**THE BAVARIAN BANQUET**

This is 'the' most social event of Capping for undergraduates. The feast and festivities get underway at 7.30 p.m. the night of Thursday 8th May. Lined up are waitresses - in the flesh - the most astonishing and unbelievable assortment of acts for your entertainment - including 3 guys who do impressions of Fred Dagg in triplicate - as yet we haven't found a Yoodler - plus the odd you-won't-believe-it-till-you-see-it Movie trick! The all-inclusive price of \$2.50 per ticket for the banquet, including plain and potent liquids, plus unbeatable entertainment, waitresses and tablecloths just can't be beaten in Auckland this year or probably ever again. It's a night of unbeatable fun and entertainment - if you're prepared to let yourself go - coming in costume is a start. There is a bottle of bubbly prize for the best costume. P.S. There are only a limited number of tickets - get yours NOW. StudAss Office - 11.30 - 2.30 daily.

**CAPPING REVIEW**

This year it's in the Union building above the cafe extension, it starts early Thursday, May 1st, and promises to be at least as good as the past 2 years - last year a lot of people were disappointed when they couldn't get into the performances so this year we've made it possible for you to book tickets - guess each show will be booked out. NOTE: The 6.00 p.m. Friday 2nd and 12.30 p.m. Wednesday 7th performances.

**GALAH DAY**

By now if you don't know what Galah Day is all about and you haven't brought your 3 items each along to help it, i.e. 1 pot of jam, 1 old mattress, 1 fancy coat-hanger, etc. - perhaps you'd best come along and have a personal audience with the President, Clare Ward in Studass Office - actually you'd better bring along your 3 items each or fees will have to go up \$5.00 each next year.

**MARKET DAY**

Is some new goodies plus everything left over from Galah Day - all day Thursday, Quad area - got any toffees you want to sell?

**CAPPING BALL**

At the Mandalay - usually booked out - by the wealthy - self explanatory.

**BLERTA - Bring a Cushion**

We are selling reserved seating beforehand - but you must turn up by 8.10 p.m. - no later or we just can't keep your reserved seat - OKAY - it's a fair deal!

**BOAT RACE**

Tuesday, 6th at 12.30 down on the harbour. Best 'phone Don Gardiner, 779-210 if you want to get in an entry.

**BEST BET**

Friday 2nd 6.00 p.m. Capping Review 8.00 p.m. Blerta 10.00 p.m. Movies - Mad Dogs & Englishmen Joe Cocker - etc.

# R N

There was a few people Town Hall, v Then there w and down th sir; I hope yc (, Love), beir mining the p cal audience, few slicked-t up with blow black knee-b



Then the this Aucklar too bad. Th able except guitarists, o and present breaks; the skinny, sing Quite a goo strumming. out closed-e ume setting out a 90-ye-

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There w as the stage light. Some started, bec the red ligh instrument All at or es appearc picked up 1 to play. Th and sudder rock music the beginni And the Bryan F turbingly h a white tu was immac ance. He d over the m head slight some sort his slicked breaks, he parody of the ballad attempt at

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# Roxy Music

## (Live!)

There was Queen Street, you see, and a few people standing around. And the Town Hall, with slightly more people. Then there was me, ambling slowly inside and down the stairs ("Buy a programme, sir; I hope you enjoy the concert; "so do I, Love), being shown to my seat and examining the people round me. Pretty typical audience, scruffy and all that, with a few slicked-back Roxy/Reed freaks tarted up with blow-waved hair, fur coats and black knee-boots. The usual mob.



Then the lights went out and there was this Auckland band, Firewater. Well, not too bad. The Pianist was probably reasonable except I never heard him; of the two guitarists, one hid in the dark at the back, and presented some quite nice blues breaks; the other was at the front; tall, skinny, singing and strumming madly. Quite a good voice, but a pity about the strumming. A pity too about the freaked-out closed-eye superstar pose from a volume setting which wouldn't have freaked out a 90-year-old. Alas, his solos also tended to get caught up somewhere between his left thumb and fore-finger, so they never made it into the open. Still, I seem to recall that their finishing song was a slightly better than mediocre version of Johnny B. Goode.

After the Interval, there was the usual buzz of excitement, and then, while everyone was still trooping back to their seats, the lights went out - all of them. Total blackness, in fact.

There was a soft indrawing of breath as the stage was bathed in very pale red light. Some very quiet military drumming started, becoming gradually louder, and the red light was turned up slightly; the instruments became visible.

All at once, some vague shadowy figures appeared on stage, glowing faintly red, picked up their instruments and prepared to play. The drumming rose to a crescendo and suddenly there was some very loud rock music flooding the concert chamber.: the beginning of "Prairie Rose".

And then there was Bryan Ferry.

Bryan Ferry has a thin face, and disturbingly hollow eyes. He was dressed in a white tuxedo and black bow tie, his hair was immaculate and so was his performance. He doesn't just sing; he hunches over the microphone, shoulders squared, head slightly on one side, looking like some sort of out-of-place jet-setter, with his slicked black hair. During instrument breaks, he dances in a jerky, slow motion parody of both the rock'n'roll kings and the balladeers of the 50's; there is no attempt at relaxation, for his success lies



with the tension his act builds up; he dances like a puppet.

After "Prairie Rose" which featured Andy McKay on sax, there followed "Mother of Pearl", "Out of the Blue", "Song for Europe" (a Mc Kay composition) "Three and Nine", with Ferry on harmonica, and then one of the highlights of the evening, "If It Takes All Night". This was a super-rocker, with Eddie Jobson on electric piano and Ferry singing in his usual decadent semi-monotone style. The fusion of rock'n'roll with the music of the early fifties is nowhere more evident than on this song, and the combination was a winner; the audience leapt to their feet in the Town Hall, mind you - and started to dance. They were prevented from dancing in front of the stage by two burly security men, one on either side, who eventually gave up restraining the crowd and disappeared.

From then on, they freewheeled all the way. "Bitter Sweet" followed, then "In Every Dream a Heartache", and "If There is Something", in which keyboards player Eddie Jobson picked up an electric violin and launched into a dazzling synthe-



sized solo, with echo effects, tone changes and at one stage played so fast that he produced disjointed three and four note chords. He deserved every bit of the tremendous applause that he received, and in the very next song "When You Were Young", he showed the difference between a superb and a merely competent keyboards player. Whether on Hammond organ or piano, mellotron or synthesizer, he shows his complete mastery of keyboards, and contributes greatly to the total Roxy sound.

The only flaw of the concert was the slight imbalance of the sound system, which caused Ferry to be almost inaudible at times, and completely drowned out most of the harmony singing of the other. But this was a minor fault.

The other band members? Well, Paul Thompson on drums, John Gustafson on bass and Phil Manzanera on lead guitar all added their extremely competent parts to what was a very exciting concert. As for Andy McKay's suit... Come again soon, Roxy Music.

Chris Brookes

# Overseas Student Congress

13 - 17 MAY 1975

at Knock-na-Gree Camp, West Coast Road,

Oratia, Auckland.

WHAT IS OSC? It is N.Z.U.S.A. policy that every two years there shall be a Conference called OVERSEAS STUDENTS CONFERENCE, and, quite predictably (or nearly so) there is one every two years. So delegates of the overseas student communities from all major university centres flock together for a period of merriness, gripes and moans. The topics invariably tend to revolve around welfare, academic and social problems of overseas students in New Zealand. According to accepted customs and traditions the Immigration Department has often been a target of abuse. Anyway, these get-togethers give N.Z.U.S.A. moguls some ideas on the feelings and aspirations of overseas students. Consequently through intensive N.Z.U.S.A. efforts many changes have been made benefitting overseas students in New Zealand.

This time, we decided to broaden the appeal of such a Conference so as to include more students, both overseas and local. While not losing sight of the traditional objective of the Conference and mindful of the injustices still placed upon overseas students, this Congress (as distinct from a Conference in which there is a limited cross-flow of ideas between student participants and key speakers) intends to run along the lines of an international affairs congress, raising as many international issues as possible. By so doing it is hoped that a more realistic understanding of the international background from which New Zealand currently draws its overseas students is gained. Because of the nature of this Congress - its variety and topical interest - the scope for participation of both local and overseas students is indeed limitless. In this respect, the name OVERSEAS STUDENTS CONGRESS temporarily loses its relevance.

HOW MUCH WILL IT COST? Our congress budget is drawn up on a 100 person basis and is aimed to cost about \$12 per person for the whole 5 days. This has to exclude travel. Special allowance will be made for those who can only attend for less than the five days.

WHAT WOULD YOU POSSIBLY GET BY COMING?

The entire Congress is designed to be both educational (somewhat distinct from what you used to get at school, varsity etc.) and relaxing (you can treat this as a whole week of hilarious camping holiday if you like). See the programme!

How would you like to have all-night movies in a chapel-turned-cinema-house?

To be wrapped up in a sleeping bag under a clear night sky by a huge camp fire?

A train ride to Auckland, a bush-tramp in the Waitakere Ranges, a pony-ride, a visit to the vineyards, or just peeling potatoes in the thick of conversation with your new-found friends?

COME ALONG! We bet you'd enjoy every minute of it!

Oh Yes, we would like you to remember one thing! This Congress IS participatory in the strictest sense of the word. Everybody who comes will have to do his/her share of work. Whether it is scrubbing floors, washing dishes, cooking or just putting back a roof blown away by the wind. That goes for invited guests, speakers, or just you.

TRAVEL? In order not to place an extra burden on those who have to travel a great

more distance and thus cost more to them, we are planning a travel subsidy of between 20-60% per person depending on how much each Studass we have approached is prepared to help.

Why not see us?

Ashok - (no phone number but you can catch him wandering in the Cafe!)

Chew - 30-789 (day)  
863-063 (night)

Brian - 74-740 - Ext 595 (day)  
860-710 (night)

THE PROGRAMME

The essence of the 5 day programme is "enjoyment". To put the Congress on in the university seems to us just a matter of giving you an extra week of terms lectures. So we moved to a camp site, 30 acres with bush and creek and even rabbits that come out at dusk.

In amongst the enjoyment we have placed a programme of speakers and discussions, panels and films, tapes and slides and music.

It seemed to us important that in 1975 an opportunity be provided to come together from all over New Zealand to talk about issues and events in home countries. Previous conferences have had student welfare as the prime theme so now we are relegating welfare as such to second place and instead making the main theme social, economic and political issues in the countries where students come from and other countries as well.

The 13th to the 17th May is Tuesday to Saturday. If you arrive in Auckland before that Tuesday you can actually stay at the camp anytime from Sunday evening onwards.

The first half of Tuesday is devoted to registration and familiarization and welcome and then we launch into looking at a distant example of social change - South America. In the evening a panel will present some excellently researched material on IndoChina. On Wednesday you can fly a kite early in the morning and after breakfast you can participate in a session on Malaysia and Singapore.

In the afternoon Fiji and other Pacific Islands will be looked at and some themes of common problems discussed. There is Fiji-style hangi food waiting for you and a big fire to relax around and hear more about IndoChina, see slides of recent Malaysian elections and other tapes and film. You are welcome to crash any night by the fire.

Thursday is YOUR DAY. "Slack out day" we have called it. A chance to do nothing or your own thing or go tramping, or beaching or train riding or whatever. In the evening we will have continual barbecue food going and a session about Maori Politics in New Zealand.

If you are up by 9 a.m. on Friday you can take part in a session examining differing philosophic and religious traditions such as Hindu, Muslim, Buddhist and Christian. In the afternoon we will examine New Zealand aid agencies and official external aid including the scholarship system. Then in the same afternoon a panel looks at student welfare concerns. This includes two postgraduate students presenting current research into problems that students from Malaysia, Singapore, and Fini face in New Zealand.

Then for Friday evening we have a session on Africa with an excellent documentary film and speakers. Over food and beside the fire you can discuss these issues and if you are still awake in the late evening then we will treat you to a full length 'big picture'.

Sleep in if you can on Saturday morning. After you have a bite to eat and a cup of coffee we want to hear your gripes and moans about Congress and anything else. Any business resolutions and thoughts about future Conferences can be done then. In the late afternoon we have the Congress capping ceremony at which everyone will graduate and receive degrees from the University of Knock-na-Gree! For the evening a variety of foods will be ready for you and then a floruous concert and dancing and anything - all night, all night, all night.

AND THAT'S IT

Tapes, slides, films will have lots of whowings during the Congress. Also the broadcasting system at Congress means that if you use a transistor radio you can in fact listen in to talks and tapes etc. wherever you are at the Camp.



# Sex and the University

Wendy Morris

We often hear about the liberated university woman: long flowing dress, no bra, on the pill, philosophical discussions with males in the coffee bar - what an emancipated creature. She is also called Miss or Mrs. in class, lives mainly in the Arts faculty, has a lot of trouble finding enough money to last the course, is under-represented on Students Association Committees, and is more likely to drop out than her male counterpart.

Although women in New Zealand supposedly have as equal access to education as males do, they form a minority at university as undergraduates (3258 women compared with 6660 men at July 1 1973), and an even smaller minority as postgraduate students (326 women to 1059 men).

## SEX ROLE EDUCATION

The social pressures which actively discourage large numbers of women from pursuing their education at tertiary level have their origins in the sex-role stereotyping which permeates our whole society, from early socialisation in the family unit to the higher educational institutions of the country.

Numerous feminist publications have described the ways in which the education system prepares a girl for her "real" vocation as wife and mother, and limits her career ambitions to a job which can be a stop-gap between school and marriage: she is channeled into low-paid, low-status employment such as office work, nursing, waitressing, shop assistant and factory work - employment which also requires minimal educational qualifications.

This "sex-role education" is reflected at university level, where women tend to enrol in courses which will prepare them for service roles in the community, school teaching and various kinds of social work being the most popular, of the 3258 women at Auckland University in 1973, 1954 were in the arts faculty. There is then a huge gap to the second highest female enrolment figure in the science faculty (268), followed by commerce (153) and law (101).

Although women form a majority in the arts faculty (approx. 60%), their numbers decline sharply at postgraduate level. In a survey of arts faculty graduates of 1973, 75 women were undertaking further study at university compared with 119 men. The limitations placed on women's career aspirations are seen here again. Of these same arts graduates, 57 women but only 17 men went on to Teachers' College.

## MALE-ORIENTATION

Faculties such as engineering, architecture, medicine, commerce, science and law are traditionally male dominated. But even in the departments where females predominate, the courses are geared towards men.

The "humanities" study the human situation only as the situation of "man": development of women is ignored in such disciplines as anthropology, history, philosophy and political studies, and the position of women today is equally scorned by departments of education, psychology, and sociology.

To rectify this ignorance of woman's

past and present situation, universities in the USA, Canada, Britain and Australia have instituted specific women's studies courses, either in individual university departments or as inter-disciplinary courses. Waikato University last year inaugurated a similar course in the sociology department, and plans are underway for these courses at Auckland.

## ECONOMIC HARDSHIP

Although all students who are paying their way through university face economic difficulties, those faced by women students are greater.

The main sources of income for students are vacation work, part time work and bursaries. Women students are economically disadvantaged in all these fields.

The most glaring injustice suffered by women seeking employment is that they are often denied equal pay for their work. This places female students at an obvious economic disadvantage in relation to male students.

In addition, as I said, employment opportunities for women are limited to low-paid, service-oriented positions. "For

the long vacation, work offered for males has included practical work experience for engineering students, in architecture, and in accountancy, driving (for drivers with both HT and ordinary licences, farm work, night and rotating shifts in factories, as salesmen, shop assistants, laboratory assistants, labourers on construction sites, gardeners, house painters, barmen-porters, as well as with the Railways Department. For females, posts were available as nurse aides, shop assistants, general workers on farms in other parts of the North Island, typists, clerical assistants, factory workers, minders of children for working mothers, domestic workers. In addition, practical work experience was arranged for some female engineering students."

## PART-TIME WORK

Since female students have a lower earning capacity than males, their holiday earnings are often quite insufficient for their needs. Many are forced into part time employment during the academic year, often while enrolled in a full time course. Of the 1225 students enrolled with the Part-time Employment Bureau in 1973 679 were female students, about double their percentage on the university roll.

And again in their part-time employment they encounter the discriminations described above.

## BURSARIES

Although bursary scales are the same for males and females, these payments are in fact discriminatory in that they take no account of the economic gap between male and female earning capacities.

The forcing of women students into part-time employment can also render them ineligible to receive bursaries, either by their inability to achieve the necessary pass rates in a full-time course, or by their being forced to undertake a part-time course, where no bursary payments are made.

These factors may account for the small number of women receiving bursaries in proportion to their numbers on the university roll: of the 6917 students assisted by bursaries in 1973, only 1426 were women. Most women at university realise that they

have a tougher job getting through than their male friends. But the above figures show that the problem is not an individual predicament, but a consistent series of obstacles affecting women students.

These facts were presented to the Select Committee on Women's Rights in 1974 in a joint submission by A.U.S.A. and Auckland Women's Liberation. We also made the following recommendations to the Committee to remove some of these obstacles:

1. That legislation against discrimination on the grounds of sex be introduced into New Zealand and that this include no discrimination on grounds of sex in education, with particular reference to stereotyping into sex roles, which limit women's educational and career ambitions.
2. That comprehensive women's studies courses be instituted in all New Zealand universities.
3. That legislation against discrimination on the grounds of sex should include making illegal discrimination in employment, with special reference to pay, opportunities, hours and type of employment.
4. That, until discrimination in pay and the field of women's employment is eliminated, women students be paid higher bursaries than men, based on the difference in their earning abilities.
5. That free, government-financed creche facilities, with adequate buildings, staff, and equipment, be set up at each university, and that there be no restrictions on the hours these facilities may be used.

The Select Committee on Women's Rights has not yet reported back to Parliament, so it is not known what their reaction was to the hundreds of submissions presented to them.

But the disadvantaged position of women as university students shows the need for strong action from N.Z.U.S.A. and its constituents to protect the rights of this large sector of its membership who are being deliberately discriminated against in the field of education because of their sex.



A long time ago in this column I said that any questions or correspondence would be welcome, and since then I have had no letters, but thousands of enquiries, all on one topic: growing dope. Funny, I thought, doesn't anyone have any trouble growing lettuce? Anyway, I was doing my annual run around the block when I ran into that well known suburban smoker, Tiddy Gate. He creaked a little as he swung from foot to foot, but offered me a funny rolled up white thing that smelt like hedge leaves burning. I took a puff and almost at once saw great flashes of lightning and heard bells ringing. "Wow", I said. "What was that?"

"Burning hedge leaves, a thunderstorm, and a level crossing," said Tiddy. Sure

enough! Along came a train, confirming all my suspicions about railway lines and hedges. Tiddy suggested that I follow him home. His red eyes weren't too hard to follow, especially as they were in the back of his head anyway. He led me in to his place past luscious hedges and fragrant herbs, and I casually asked him how he managed to grow such fine hedge weeds. Here is his advice....

"First get some seeds. If you know someone who kept canaries ten years ago and then gave up, there's a good source. Used to feed the stuff to canaries, y'know. Made 'em sing pretty good, too. My Auntie May had one that lived fifteen years."

We proceeded to roll another privet special, and Tiddy went on to say,

"Of course it's too late to plant them now. They'll just have to wait till next spring. But of course if they have some seeds they should talk to them at least once a week, just to keep them happy. But don't plant them just yet!"

He wound up the phonograph and spun "Garden Fresh", and creaked back to the secret attic. "AARRGH! Nothing like a bit of the good weed to free an old Gate".

"Of course, hedge freaks could busy themselves making the soil healthy for planting time. Find a sunny spot and dig in the old parrot shit and lime".

"Aha!" I thought. "Parrotnoia strikes again!"

"Cowshit or sheepshit will do just as well", he added, after he'd noticed my reaction to his parrotnoia. "And anyone who hasn't ever grown anything else should practise madly between now and spring with anything else that will grow".

I finally asked him what he thought of the law.

"Funny you should ask that. You know it was just five minutes ago that I was telling myself that the law was bloody silly. All canaries should have been in jail years ago. Maybe that's why the Birdman of Alcatraz kept all those tweetie pies. And if they keep arresting M.P.'s friends and relatives for smoking the stuff then they will be all classed as having a personal stake in the matter, so there won't be a single M.P. who can speak about it, and the law will never be changed."

I left Tiddy's place with a bag of last season's peanut brownies, crossed the railway lines and pondered on this revelation, and heeding his advice on when to plant. I decided once and for all to write to my M.P. and tell him my thoughts on the subject. How about you doing the same? After all, the controversial bill is before Parliament this session, and it would be nice to grow your own supply, free of DDT and horse tranquiliser, legally and safely. Meanwhile, follow Tiddy Gate's rusty advice, and wait till spring. Love .... Dave

# greenfield at src

It has been a tradition for the Students Representative Council (S.R.C.) to be a thoroughly ineffective body, the existence of which is largely unknown to the Student Masses. Certainly the apathy in regard to the Council has not changed. It took 2 calls for nominations before enough people came forward and even then over half were elected unopposed and those that went to the ballot attracted only 109 or 2% of the eligible voters. Still nearly all the positions were filled thanks mainly to a massive influx from the Welfare Information Centre Contact who put forward 13 names all of whom were duly elected.

Despite its often silent profile the S.R.C. is an important part of the Student's Association structure. Its role is to make general policy on important issues, act as a sounding board for executive and senate and council reps and act as an Electoral College for Sub and ad hoc committees and for vacant executive positions. While it has no power to veto executive decisions it can return them back to the exec for further consideration and thus acts as some sort of check on the portfolio holders.

The membership of the Council

consists of representatives chosen per ratio of population from all the faculties plus hostel, overseas students and Craccum reps. All executive and council and senate reps are automatically on the S.R.C. as for some strange reason are past executive members.

To look at S.R.C. in session is rather like looking at the French Parliament. Up the left side are huddled all the executive members, at the back the council and senate reps, in the centre the contact ensemble and in the shadows those that are not any of these plus your faithful Craccum Chief Reporters. But despite the apparent affinity of purpose in grouping the first meeting saw little voting by groups except when approval of exec minutes came up which saw a uniform movement of hands shoot up from all 11 exec members present.

The Chairman of S.R.C. for 1975 is Science Rep Bruce Gulley whose informal but positive handling of the first meeting put some faith in the motion that perhaps there are effective Chairmen on Campus. Because the inaugural meeting for this year was attended by so many new members it was in the main a quite orderly affair. Obviously the major person-

alities will be the old Exec "heavies" like Russell Bartlett, Richard Rowe and when he reappears Bob Lack but even they were kept in check by the Chair.

## POLICY ON SOUTH AFRICA

The major policy discussion was over the issue of South African Apartheid and the proposed springbok tours. Members of the Anti Apartheid Action committee were present to explain their views and planned activities. The Group plans to co-ordinate the various anti tour groups on Campus and provide a base for education and action on Apartheid. Resultingly two resolutions were put to the meeting. The first was a reaffirmation of A.U.S.A. Policy against Apartheid and was carried without dissent.

The 2nd was a call to oppose the 1976 All Black Tour and was quickly put by the Chair without much discussion and was apparently passed. Then incredibly member after member got up to ask for their name to be recorded as dissenting in the minutes - a fairly rare move around Campus. In all ten people had their abstention or dissent recorded and as the effective majority at that time of the meeting was about 15 and there were others who voted against but didn't want to make that fact public, A.U.S.A. came very close to reversing its time honoured principles on Apartheid and Sport.

But like all good bodies a compromise was reached - in any press release the fact that there was significant dissent must be noted - so note that!

The other major business concerned discussion on verbal reports from Senate Reps. In particular they wanted opinions

on the value of the University Calendar and the place of the Faculty Handbooks. There has been a lot of discussion on whether due to the increasing costs of the Calendar whether it is worth continuing in present form. There has also been complaints that the Booklists are hopelessly out of date and that many books listed on it were either not available or seldom used in courses. The general consensus of S.R.C. was that the role of the faculty handbooks be revamped and that these should include the course prescriptions and that the Calendar be purely a publication listing Regulations, Staff lists and similar information.

There was again discussion on the role of Ombudsman in relation to Universities with the consensus favouring the proposed change to allow his presence on Campus.

The meeting also allocated the Senate Reps to the various sub committees - Kaye Turner and Mike Kidd will serve on Disciplinary Committee while Kaye will also serve on Academic - probably the most important committee on Senate.

## OVERSEAS STUDENTS

### CONGRESS

### FILM THIS WEEK

### VENCEREMOS

(We Will Win !)

A film on Chile before, during and after the Coup. Produced in 1974.

Wednesday B 28 1-2 p.m.



Hello. My name is joe student. I guess you are wondering why i am standing here with a stupid look on my face juggling a world globe (in case you wondered what i was holding).

Well i am trying to decide where i shall take off to this summer. You see i took the trip up to student travel bureau and found out, all about the summer charter flight programme they are planning. Well keep this to yourselves for the moment (it doesn't become final until mid may vacation anyway) but they have some really good fares that cover all travel to aussie, asia (even indonesia), europe and the usa. There will be lots of departure dates for these destinations and the beauty of it all is that once you get to where you are going, you can do what you like. Goodby for 3 months until its time to get on the return flight home. No organised tours, no timetables, no "today we are going to visit your 500th temple."

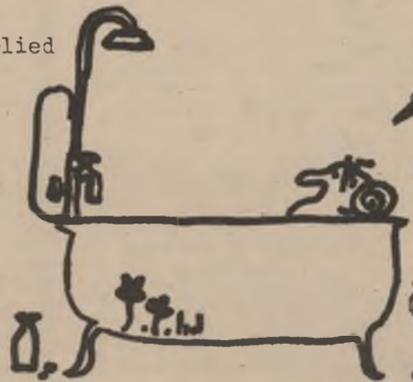
Now you are wondering what its going to cost. Well the usa fare should be around \$560 (give or take a few dollars); to aussie \$138; to kuala lumpur \$510; to singapore \$520; to europe \$775. All these fares are return, but if you don't want to come back, they'll even sell you a one way ticket.

And then ther's the student cruise. Imagine after finals looking forward to 18 days at sea. Buying your stereo in fiji and no luggage weight problems, and visiting sydney, samoa and tonga also. The cruise departs 30 november and will cost you only \$327 - thats all your food, accommodation and entertainment on board. What a way to go!

And now some advice from my sponsors - STUDENT TRAVEL BUREAU. If you haven't applied for your international students id card (ISIC) by now, you had better get moving. You may even get it back in time for the august holidays.

And one last word from me - bookings for all these flights will open in the May vacation.

*p.s. you can find student travel on the top floor of the student union building - they're open from 11-00am to 5-00pm daily*



Several Thursday nights ago I had the horrifying experience of witnessing a meeting of the Students Association Executive. I feel it is my duty to expose to my fellow students the details of this unedifying spectacle. As I descended the stairs to the Quad having just unburdened myself of a Cafe dinner, I heard a great commotion issuing forth from the Council Room. I decided to investigate. I crept into the sacred room and seated myself, unobserved, in a dark corner.

The commotion I had heard was caused by the Sports Rep who was jumping up and down shouting madly that if the meeting did not commence within 15 seconds it would be unconstitutional. It was an awe inspiring spectacle. His long beard and glittering eye reminding me of Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner" with whom all my fellow sufferers in stage II English will be familiar. However, the President, whom I recognised because of her remarkable resemblance to her sister, called the meeting to order and sternly rebuked him exclaiming in harsh tones "For crying out loud !!!" The poor man was so taken back he accidentally spilled his case books all over the floor and sat down blushing.

The meeting then got under way only to be interrupted a few minutes later by a disruptive incident the full implications of which I honestly don't presume to understand. A colourfully dressed nymph-like Capping Controller burst into the room crying forth in a high pitched and melodious voice.

"Have we started yet Peter?"  
 "Ready when you are dear !!!"  
 replied the Association Treasurer as he turned to gaze myopically in her general direction and fidgetted nervously with his National Party lapel badge.

"If you've got the money honey I've got the time!" interjected the Business Manager in his finest radio voice.

"Man does not live by bread alone" added Public Liaison.

"Can't keep a good man down" contributed the AVP and for the first time of many the meeting dissolved into complete chaos.

"For crying out loud" exclaimed the President. The Sports Rep then pointed out on a point of order that since the previous comments were not addressed through the chair they should be ruled out of order. Following a brief flurry of remarks from the International Affairs Officer about the "bourgeoise nature of procedural etiquette" order was restored. By now the meeting had been going for over an hour and the executive were still busily engaged in defering a miscellaneous collection of matters arising from the minutes.

One of the most impressive sights of the evening was a splendid 57 minute speech by the Welfare Vice President. Perhaps due to my inexperience in Executive matters I was sadly unable to fathom what he was in fact talking about, one the less his magnificent command of the art of rhetoric left one and all speechless. This speech was followed by several minutes of reverent silence interrupted only by the click of the Publications Officers knitting needles and the snoring of the Education and Public Liaison Officer. At the end of this the orator put a motion concerning the likeness of a certain Asian Head of State to a banana (the meaning of this I could not fathom) which prompted a brief scuffle between the Societies Rep and the International Affairs Officer over the right to second the motion.

At this stage the Student Liaison Officer crashed into the room loudly singing German drinking songs in a manner which suggested recent practical experience with his subject matter. This prompted yet another descent into chaos as half of the meeting began singing the "Red Flag" and the other half "God Save the Queen".

"For crying out loud !!!" exclaimed the president. However she was saved by the AVP, cunningly disguised as the tea lady, who carried in refreshments and announced half time. Supper entertainment was provided by the Business Manager and the Association Secretary. The former delivered short speeches on the topics of "Whakatane Women" and "Radio Groupies", the latter on how the immediate past President would never have tolerated such a disorderly meeting as that in progress.

The meeting then continued and was in fact still proceeding when I departed to

# executive frolics exposed!

attend my nine o'clock lecture the following morning. As time passed it simply got more and more tedious and the witty asides more and more tenuous. However, as morning approached two dramatic events occurred. The first was a brief but nearly tragic misunderstanding. Reference had been made during discussion to "the ablutions area of the engineering building". The House Committee Chairman mishearing and taking the statement to indicate that abortions were being performed in his own domain leapt to his feet in protest with such precipitation that he only narrowly escaped irreparable damage to himself from the edge of the table.

"For crying out loud !!!" exclaimed the President dashing to his aid. Considerable confusion resulted. However, due procedure was again rescued by the Sports Rep who moved a five minute adjournment while the wounded man was restored to health. But to no avail, the motion lapsed for want of a seconder since everybody was already swept up in the drama unfolding around them.

The other incident which occurred several boring speeches later was of a far more serious nature. It was planned at that stage to have the MP for Grey Lynn speak in the Quad. A motion was introduced to the effect that his return bus fare between the Ponsonby Post Office and the University be paid out of the Speakers Fund. At this point an irreconcilable division occurred between those who favoured the motion and those who opposed it. However because of the political sophistication of those involved the argument did not take the form of a dispute over the issue at hand. The argument came to centre on the question of whether the decision should be made by the Executive itself or by the Finance Sub Committee. The reason for this I learned was because the opposition (if to call them such would not be too blantant a parallel to their counterparts at a National (nudge) level held the ascendancy on that Committee. Despite the efforts of this faction to find some reference in the Constitution to back their position it was soon established that normal practice was to the contrary. The discussion then reverted to the real issue and was debated on both sides with a ferocity which seemed out of all proportion to the importance of the case. The

abuse which flew across the table in both directions could not possibly be mistaken for informed discussion but at that hour of the morning such a free for all was obviously more to everybody's taste.

However it was by now obvious that the battle was won and it was an admirable instance of valour to the last ditch when the Craccum Reporter (as far as I can recall without being voted speaking rights) lashed out savagely - "I bet you wouldn't pay for petrol for Rob Muldoon to drive in from Kohimarama !!!" Claims afterwards that the vote was invalid because one of their opponents had both his hands up when the vote was taken, just further demonstrates the fine spirit of high mindedness with which these men accepted their defeat.

The events of this long and in many frightening evening impressed on me the need to have the student body kept well informed of the goings on at Executive. As a result of this I have taken it upon myself to keep a close watch on campus political life and to write each week in Craccum whatever has come to my notice.

Robert Solez (fap)

## "DANCE IN NEW DIMENSIONS"

"Dance in New Dimensions" is the title of a forthcoming programme to be staged in the Concert Chamber by the University Dancers. This first production consists of six works, four of which are premiers by young choreographers and directors.

As the overall title suggests, the programme presents dance and theatre works beyond the realm of most dance seen in New Zealand. The programme ranges from pure contemporary dance to a theatre work involving spoken word and movement, to an experimental work performed in the audience area. "Dance in New Dimensions" is contemporary dance similar to that performed by John Casserley's "Dance 73", and more recently by the touring "Dance Gallery" from University of Utah.

The performers are students who are training in contemporary dance technique. Many of them have also had a classical ballet training, but none is a full-time student of dance. The 'University Dancers' was formed as a club a year ago. Its purposes are to train students in contemporary dance, to perform publicly, and to educate an audience in appreciation of contemporary dance. We look forward to the time when New Zealand will have its own permanent, performing Modern Dance Company.

"Dance in New Dimensions" opens at the Concert Chamber on Wednesday 7th May at 8.15 pm and continues performing on Thursday 8th, Saturday 10th and Sunday 11th. It is planned to take a select programme to several secondary schools in Auckland. In June the whole production is to be performed in Hamilton.

University Dancers are a young group, and the "Dance in New Dimensions" programme is a bold but necessary step forward for it to fulfil its aims.

# dance in new dimensions



university dancers

a programme of contemporary dance  
 auckland concert chamber

book at the corner and students association

wed. 7th. may 8-15

thurs. 8th. " "

sat. 10th. " 6-00 and 8-15

sun. 11th. " 8-15

waikato  
 JUNE 13, 14, 15.

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 Last week, things let me Very kind. I c I said and assu hope you can't hope observed of the rose no since what I w I'm on about be on about is Of The Thing, un-filtered, ur Now, you agree, that we ions of experi society have a that structure that consensu something apj does happen. consensus, to naming it; to so blue skyist accurately, w ceive? Sound: it possible? I The work this statemen mean. Words is so prized in is so prized in that we get in word is not th and see it clea words, to see life, is not eas We think, in our own w in it. Our gett the world is in this mess dep whether you religious, eco all the terms, put the mess inside; inside to see the me isolated island is. The mess i To SEE th don't want to everything to our way. Tha Zen. Seeing. love, one mu: most of us, w not seeing, sc taken to rest there; we hav taught not to based on not Learning t Zen. Zazen is is seeing wha Another g When we fuaz still not-seer like any othe when we do What? Reme thing so I wd do zazen; th As mentio interested in grabbed you to hear a lect will be differ Sasaki-roshi. and you'll se May, 7.30 p rary Block, I May 8.00 pm After hea thing to con: a week of in one will occ phone 600-0 you're quite been getting prefer the w petals, the c wouldn't be ever had a v of something, sparkling on of the beaut absorbed in come and he

# zen, more zen...

Last week, whoever decides these things let me stick an article in this paper. Very kind. I can't remember exactly what I said and assuming you have read it I hope you can't remember either. The word is not the thing; as good old Shakespeare observed for us, it's in the smelling of the rose not the word rose itself. And since what I was on about last week, what I'm on about now and what I may ever be on about is the experience of the thing. Of The Thing. Experience un-coloured, un-filtered, un-messed about by our minds.

Now, you might say, and others would agree, that we always colour our perceptions of experience. That we all within each society have a consensus about reality that structures the experiences within that consensus. Okay. It's fairly clear that something approximating these words does happen. But is it possible to drop that consensus, to smell the rose without naming it; to be so open, so unattached, so blue skyish, that things hit us, or more accurately, we become the thing we perceive? Sounds a bit mad, perhaps, but is it possible? I think so.

The work is NOT the thing. Indeed, this statement is an example of what I mean. Words are easy to say; the intellect is so prized in our society, our consensus is so prized in our society, our consensus that we get in habits that kill us. The word is not the thing, but to see that truth and see it clearly; to see it apart from the words, to see it as it affects your and my life, is not easy.

We think, you and I, that we are going in our own way when we are only getting in it. Our getting in our own way is the mess the world is in. However messy you see this mess depends on where you're at; whether you see it in political, moral, religious, economic, social. . . you know all the terms, all the names. These names put the mess out there, when the mess is inside; inside our heads. It's so very easy to see the mess out there on this little isolated island but that's not the way it is. The mess is you and me.

To SEE this is the first thing and we don't want to see it. Our minds will do everything to get that realization out of our way. That's what we're on about in Zen. Seeing. In order to see, just as to love, one must be clear, open. And for most of us, we who are so habitual about not seeing, some measures have to be taken to restore our sight. Our sight is there; we have eyes. But we have been taught not to see, our whole society is based on not seeing.

Learning to see again we call zazen in Zen. Zazen is Zen meditation. Meditation is seeing what is.

Another group? Yes, we have a group. When we function as a group, when our still not-seeing minds have to work, we're like any other group. But when we "sit", when we do zazen, something other is. What? Remember the word is not the thing so I won't attempt to tell you. We do zazen; that is all and so much.

As mentioned last week, if you're at all interested in Zen, if anything I've said has grabbed you (even a little), you'd just like to hear a lecture that won't be boring and will be different, come and hear Joshu Sasaki-roshi. Sasaki-roshi is a Zen master and you'll see why. He'll speak Friday, 9 May, 7.30 pm Auckland University Library Block, Room B28, and Monday 12 May 8.00 pm Unity Hall, 323 Queen St.

After hearing Sasaki-roshi, the next thing to consider is a sesshin. A sesshin is a week of intensive Zen meditation, and one will occur in Auckland 24-31 May, phone 600-061. If you like things easy; if you're quite satisfied with the way you've been getting in your own way; if you prefer the word rose to the smell, the petals, the colour, well, don't come. There wouldn't be much point. But if you've ever had a vague, or not so vague, glimmer of something namelessly you; of light sparkling on water, of clouds in the sky, of the beauty of men and women totally absorbed in all the wonder about them, come and hear. We need each other.

Michael W. Steff

## ALL HAIL BE BUGGERED .....

That product of the working classes David Colbourn in his article in Craccum 7 proves himself to be as selfish and short-sighted a cynic as ever scribbled screeds.

Certainly there is great merit in the current campaigns for longer holidays, travel allowances and redundancy payments - many a family must be finding things hard in the current era of rapidly rising prices. But for a chap of Colbourn's intelligence to describe work as a 'toad' is ridiculous. Anyone who can use his noggin as well as he can, can find some occupation that's both lucrative and diverting if not positively enjoyable. And where is the need to work full-time 49 weeks a year (less public holidays)? Given a faintly ascetic lifestyle one can support oneself on 10 hours labour a week. Of course it takes more if one has expensive tastes (perhaps he's still trying to pay off that house - I wonder what he'll do when the people nationalise the land?).

It is out-dated to refer to 'the bosses' system and to think that all of the working-man's woes can be alleviated by continuing to regard 'the boss' as an evil blood-sucker. Sure it might have been the case once, but at the moment plenty of small firms (of say about 40 workers) are going out of business and the boss is only marginally better off than the worker.

One of the reasons offered by many employers for their position is the lack of effort and interest on the part of their workers; doubtless an effect of the alienation of which Colbourn complains. It is obviously in everyone's interests to solve this problem, and the negative attitude evinced in the article is not going to help.

The crux which I guess Colbourn has not recognised is that he already has more than his fair share of the world's wealth. If the daily food intake of the world were divided equally among the population everyone in this area would receive substantially less than we do now and NO ONE would have the minimum requirement. To deal with this situation I suspect a little co-operation might be more appropriate than open warfare between various splinter groups of the over-privileged all trying to scramble (momentarily) to the top of the dung heap.

I am a wee bit peeved by the final section of his article. As a hard-working undergraduate student supporting myself and my education with labour I enjoy and who did not scab on the workers in 1913, the 1930's or in 1951, I find it a bit much to be called a 'fur hooded darling of the bourgeoisie' by one who has received his fur hood, his professional training and his passage money at the public expense and who chooses to neglect his training and to spend his time in a toad-like job creating trouble.

David Wiggins

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## Memo from the Ed speak!

We weren't going to have a Craccum this week. After all it's the end of term, and most students are too drunk to read our beautiful thoughts.

Apart from that the Editor and the Chief Reporter have been laid up in bed (but not together) with the Flu. But we suddenly discovered that we had \$300.00 worth of advertising, and Beverley Austin hadn't given us her Cultural Capping Programme in time for the "Spy Issue". We'd hate to feel that all those engineers would miss out on Beverley's feast of Opera and ballet - so we decided to put out a 12 page "Service Issue". Anyway dear friends, we will be back next term with a bumper issue - including an in-depth (our favourite journ jargon this week) expose on the uproar in the Philosophy Department. Next we'd be grateful for lots of volunteers and contributors. So, write an article for Craccum during the break. We would also like to dispel rumours which suggest that Craccum staff (including Paul Halloran) will be departing for Rio - funded by Craccum.

## SOMETHING MSING

Our Feminist friends seem to be taking their 'united we stand divided we fall creed' a wee bit too seriously. Craccum's Paul Gilmour was taking photos of American black feminist Nan Bailey at her talk to students in B28 a week or so ago. Broadsheet had a few staffers at the meeting - but no photographer to capture this particular leg of the Bailey tour. Paul had taken about a dozen shots and offered Broadsheet half his fare. A rather embarrassed Libber declined his offer saying that anything that appeared in Broadsheet had to come from womanly hands.

The upshot, of course, was that Broadsheet went without. Perhaps they feared that a few Gilmour shots would, in true domino fashion lead to a male chauvinist takeover. We were surprised at their purist stance. After all it wasn't that long ago that former Association President Ed Haysom could be seen laying out that celebrated mag. As far as we know Women's Lib hasn't pronounced him an 'honorary woman'.

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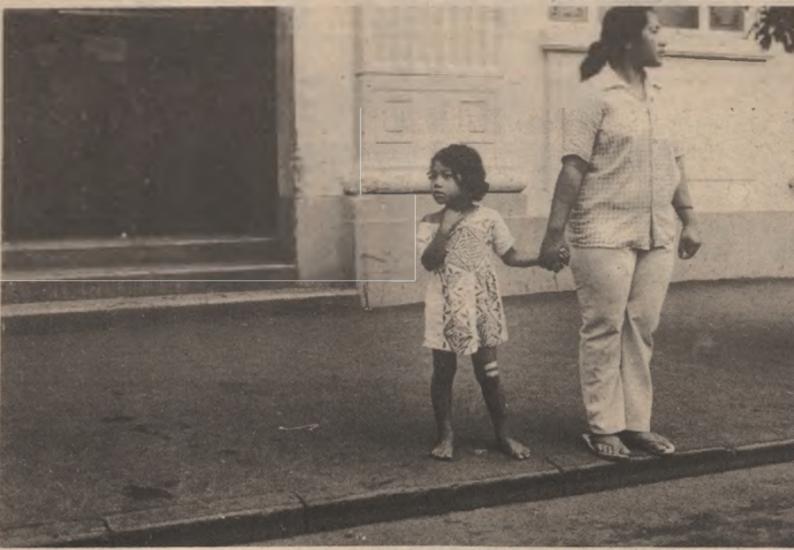
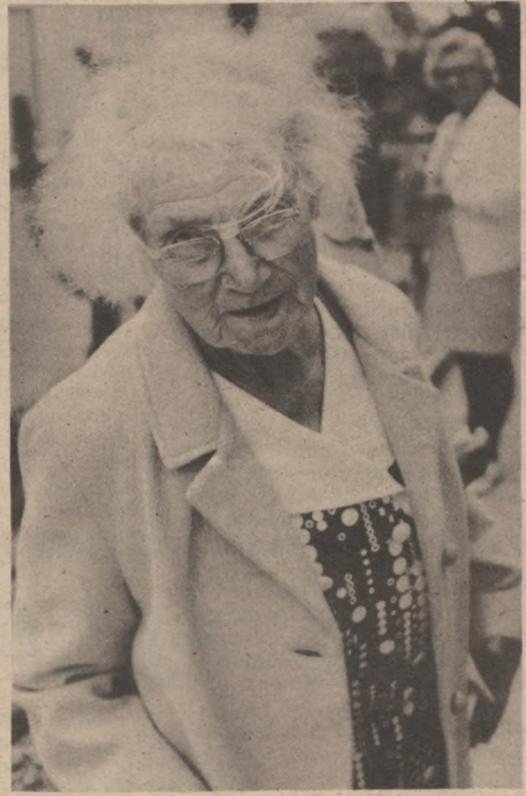
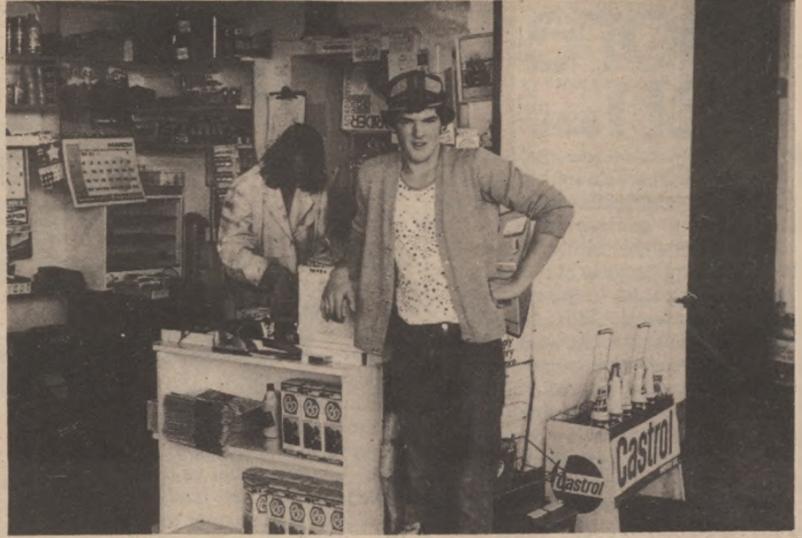
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**sNAPSHOT**  
**A Candid Glance At Urban New Zealanders**

What interests me most about people as photographic subjects is their general modesty. It can be summed up in a comment that I have heard time and time again: "What do you want to take photos of me for?" No one can believe that THEY are interesting enough to point a camera at. That he is being photographed often takes a few seconds to impress itself on the mind of the subject, notwithstanding the fact that frequently he is staring directly into the lens. It is in these few seconds that the candid photographer must focus, compose and release the shutter. It follows that he is successful only when his camera is, in effect, invisible or, at most, seen as being in the hands of a sympathetic and non-antagonistic person. In any other circumstances the bus-stop, the restaurant, the street

pavement becomes a formal portrait studio where plastic faces and stony smiles prevail over the more natural balance between projected self-image and the actuality of the subject present in the truly candid situation.

The candid photographer hopes, then, to record people simply being themselves, either without consciousness of or self-consciousness towards "that bloke with the camera." At this stage, I count myself as only a novice in an exacting but rewarding field.

Now to the subject. Having been here in New Zealand for just six months I can lay no claims to being able to identify the "genuine Kiwi Joker" or his family and friends. These photographs are a very small sampling extracted from the large amount that I have taken here. For

reasons stated above, they do not purport to be representative of the essence of the urban New Zealander, nor has this been attempted.

Suffice it to say that in my hitch-hiking travels over your north island, I have seen New Zealand as a sleepy land, with an environment conducive to both childrens' laughter and the quiet repose of retirement with not quite as much to offer those who seek a more lively existence. Perhaps the images presented reflect these few thoughts to some degree.

Tony Dummett

*Cameras : Leica M3, Nikon F loaded with Kodak TRI-X Pan film, rated normally.*

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