

CRAGGUM

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Murray Carmick

LAW EMPLOYMENT CRUNCH

Bleak times are ahead on the job scene for Auckland University law professional students. One counsel Mr. J. Irvine has told the Industrial Commission recently that he had up to 40 unsolicited applications for jobs from qualified law graduates over the past few months. While the Legal Employees' Union Secretary Mr. H. Callagher has remained tight-lipped on the situation, concern amongst students has grown so great they decided to speak out last week.

A survey was taken with 95 percent response from the 120-odd students on the postgraduate courses set by the Law Society, showing only one-third were holding down jobs in law offices.

The job shortage has been aggravated by an application to the Industrial Commission to reduce wages paid to many graduates employed in Auckland by up to 25.9% in the top grades. The application was lodged for the Northern Legal Employers' Union by Mr. J. Irvine and Secretary Mr. K.L. Peterson.

Reaction from law professional students has been prompt. In a lengthy statement, the students have compared law, accountancy and commerce graduates, and found the rates paid to them to be lower by comparison:

'Since the application of the legal employers to reduce the salaries paid to law graduates between 8

percent and 25 percent is presently before the Industrial Commission, we are unable to comment directly on its merits.'

'We regard it as worthy of note however that the present weekly award rate for a law graduate in our position who has spent four years at University and begins work in a law office is \$61 per week gross (\$3000 per year) while accountancy graduates who have spent three to four years at University are commonly paid \$5500 to \$6500, and engineering graduates with four years of University behind them \$6000 to \$7000!'

Employers' Union Secretary Mr. K.L. Peterson has greeted this argument with caution: 'It's very difficult to draw comparisons between law and accountancy students or medicos or architects. Medicos on graduation become

continued on page 2



Law students leave last week's meeting.

Paul Gilmour

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employees of the State and the profession doesn't carry any responsibilities until they've completed House Surgeon and Registrar training.'

Mr Peterson told *Craccum* that employers estimated it took a law student six months to get a grip on his job and twelve months before he became productive in the sense that the cost in terms of salary, office space and backup facilities cost the employers three times the amount of the salary before they finally got some return.

'This is not the case with accountancy students,' says Mr Peterson. 'The accountancy student is immediately into a function where his job can be charged for, particularly where the firm is doing auditing work.'

In their statement the law students claim that the usual reaction of legal employers is to assert that law graduates are unproductive in their first year of practice and that much of the work done by recent graduates can be taken over by technicians.

'One of the immediate consequences of a full-time University law course was that work that part-time students did in offices was taken over by clerical staff,' says Mr Peterson. 'The arrival of legal executives matched the increasing disappearance of law students from offices. We're mechanics of social organisation. That is, we know how the system works and people come to us because we know how it interlocks. Legal executives in their training relate to this aspect of work and their course is orientated towards the practical aspect of law.'

There's some academic content but it's not nearly as great as applies to a law degree. Some law firms have virtually shopped around for legal executives.'

The law professional students don't deny the law degree is an academic rather than a practical qualification.

'Practical experience combines with academic knowledge to create the complex of skills which the lawyer offers to the public,' the students claim. 'We do not expect the legal profession to create jobs where none exist. The profession does however have a role in the education of law graduates, and should expect to pay them in accordance with their qualifications. We pose this question: does the profession accept any responsibility at all for those who have trained to join it?'

Perhaps the answer depends on whether the 'profession' is seen to be represented by the Northern Legal Employers' Union or the Auckland District Law Society.

All students who graduate and are admitted to the Bar automatically become members of their District Law Society and pay a compulsory union fee of over \$100 to practice each year. It seems the Law Society prefers not to get involved in the wages dispute because membership includes legal employers and employees, but it has opened a register for unemployed law graduates seeking office employment.

'There has been concern for graduate entry into the profession,' says Mr Peterson, 'and the matter will be raised and discussed at the Annual General Meeting of the Auckland District Law Society this Wednesday. The Executive of the Employers'

Union will be present and will want the Law Society to assist in this issue.'

The Law Society Council may be urged to step up measures aimed at encouraging practitioners to hire graduates. In a newsletter published late last year when the employment problem was only just emerging, the Council noted that some firms tended to employ final year LL.B students in preference to graduates and this had led to problems of unemployment amongst graduates. Legal employers thus saved themselves between \$12 and \$15 per week in salaries according to figures supplied in the Newsletter. The Council stated that it was concerned people could be admitted to the profession without having worked in a law office, and urged practitioners to employ graduates and not younger students to ensure that the older students got interim employment before admission.

But Mr Peterson of the Legal Employers' Association says practitioners are at a loss to know at what level to introduce students to offices:

'A large percentage of the graduating class last year didn't get jobs and went back to University or went to other areas. The profession is aware that it depends on an influx of new blood and must work out some way of providing as many jobs as can be provided for law students.'

'Graduates, because of job scarcity, will grab the first job they can find. They may not necessarily find themselves employed by a good firm where they can get the training they need, but if they have advancement in mind, they will use the job as a vantage point and endeavour to make themselves known to other practitioners.'

'I'm rather keen to see something

like the course being interrupted at its midpoint so that students can then have a heavily reduced lecture load and could start doing practical subjects and be accepted into offices for a period of twelve months only.'

'There may be a case for bursary entitlement to continue so they get wages and a bursary but come in as observers and it would not be expected they would have any particular role to play, although they'll obviously be given something to do.'

'The system is used overseas and I have mentioned it to Dr. Northey who did his postgraduate degree in Toronto where it's done also.'

'The advantage of the year's work is that many people know what an office is all about and the profession will get to know them and assess their aptitude.'

However it is unlikely that Law Dean Dr. J.F. Northey will be too receptive to any further restructuring of the Auckland University law degree. The degree was restructured only three years ago into its present form and the Law Students' Society spent most of last year battling to compress the 1975 Law Professional course, which straddled the full academic year, into its 1976 'block course' form, where most of the course will have been completed by this year's classes by early March.

But while the law students blame the profession for some of their misfortune, the profession may well look back to the Law School for a solution. All that's really important is that people are unemployed. And that's New Zealand, the way some of them wanted it.

Fraser Folster

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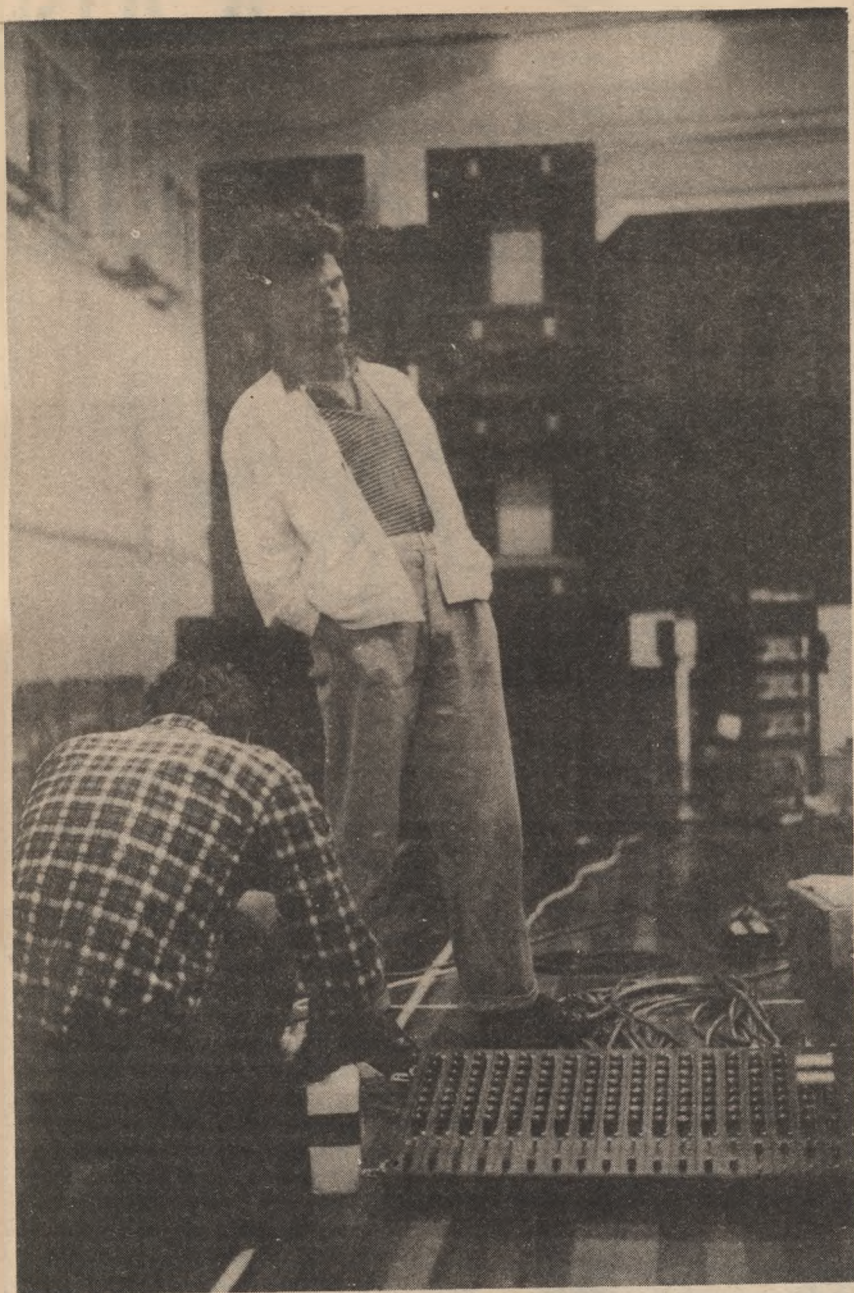
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Enz of the Earth...

All my friends, now wearing true colours

Split Enz have been accused of bringing out the worst of Auckland's chauvinism - the feeling that we are the home of all worthwhile endeavours, especially musical ones. There is no doubt that Auckland audiences have a protective affection for the band based on two and a half years of mutual satisfaction. It is impossible to say how much the response of Aucklanders has contributed to the development of Split Enz, but, on the eve of international acclaim they have returned to the fold for a farewell fling.

Their grandly-titled *Enz of the Earth* tour sees them changed, both musically and in personnel.

Former member Robert Gillies (from 1974) has rejoined to contribute trumpet and saxophone, and guitarist Wally Wilkinson has stayed behind to enjoy the delights of Australia. This puts an even greater load on the capabilities of Philip Judd, who will now be providing such lead guitar as is necessary, in addition to displaying his already well-known talents.

The musical content of this tour has been expanded to include three new songs - including a new single *Late Last Night*. This should help to lift the slight feeling of *deja vu* which hung over their farewell Auckland performance. The use of wind instruments instead of guitar, and the addition of further keyboard instruments (making seven in all), should reduce some of the harshness that disturbed the band - and their audiences - on the last tour.

The largest P.A. system ever collected for indoor concerts in New Zealand - used 'tastefully' hopes

Michael Chunn - will deliver the sound to audiences with punch and panache, a test of the degree of professionalism acquired in Australia. The system was unpacked and tested in a church hall in Ellerslie. The band responded with general enthusiasm and awe.

Supposing we knew all about the blues, Could we still pick and choose?
The first hearing of tapes of the new

material is intended for previewing on *Grunt Machine* and inclusion on a Mushroom Records sampler record. It displays an even wider diversity of style than that evinced by *Mental Notes*. The use of saxophone and trumpet, and the addition of clavinet to the battery of keyboard instruments, all contribute to a less definable sound. The new songs include a fifteen-minute extravaganza which seems to cover a huge amount of musical territory - often drifting far away from Mellotron madness.

The element of surprise has always been the foundation of Split Enz's success. Even through a long period of apparently slow progress before the band's first trip to Australia, and the frustrations of repeating the basic material from *Mental Notes*, they have maintained an edge of unpredictability. The visual surprises will be provided this time by a set designed by members Noel Crombie and Rob Gillies. Although currently a secret, this set and the band's costuming will tie the show together thematically. The musical surprises are even more difficult to pin down but seem likely to centre on Noel Crombie.

But now they all come back and shout -

Go on, you creep, go on, get out.

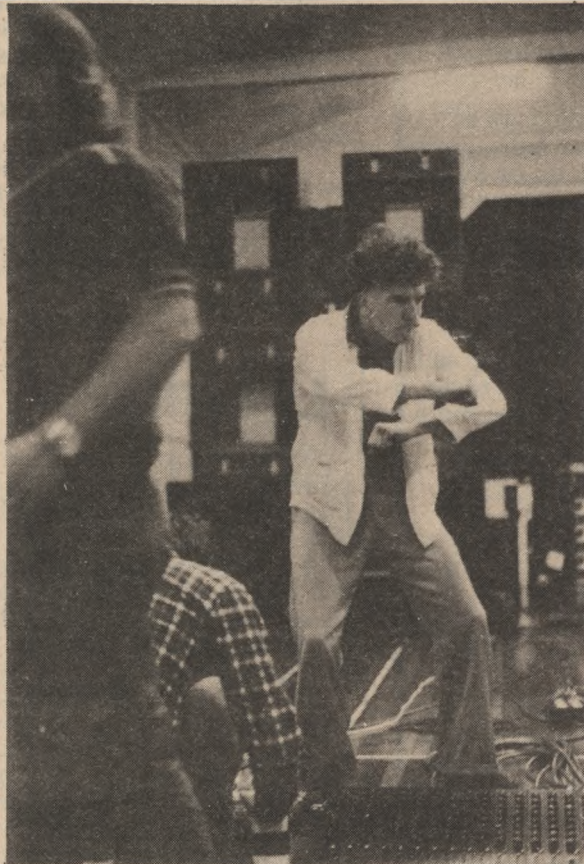
After they leave New Zealand, Split Enz return to Australia for a twelve-date tour of the eastern coast of Australia. This tour is also a farewell to Australia which has supported them for the last seven months.

Thereafter, they go to Britain for recording dates with Roxy Music's Philip Manzanera as producer. This represents the first time that a New Zealand band has been able to go straight from the Antipodes to a *bona fide* recording contract in Britain. While the significance of this may not be apparent to many, it must give great heart to those around town who are valiantly trying to establish themselves as original and professional performers.

Currently the intention is to record an album that might best be called *Son of Mental Notes*. This will contain at least three different songs from the original - omitting *Amy* and two others in favour of *Late Last Night* and two as yet undecided numbers. This record will probably not be released in New Zealand - so *afficionados* are advised to get their import order-forms ready. The band intends to drastically rearrange most of the songs around the new line-up and remove what they describe as the 'slightly dirgey' and 'jangly' sound of the Australian-recorded original.

Watch out for lightning - Oh, heaven's above!

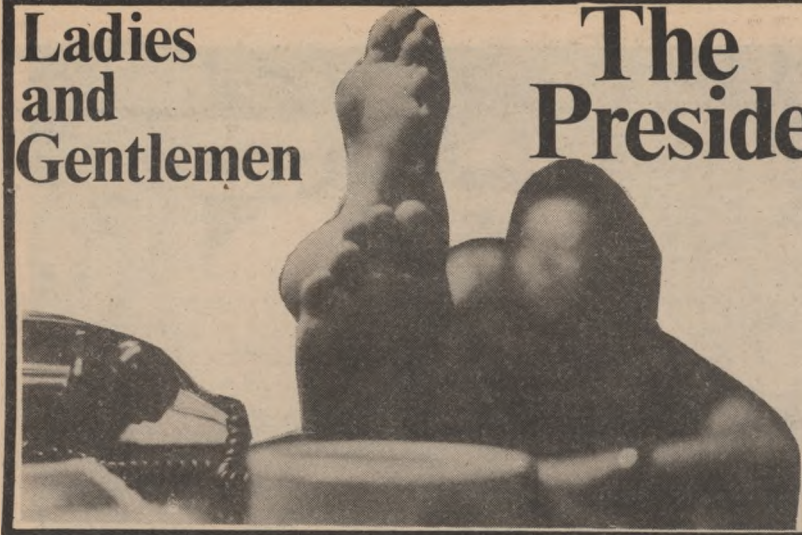
The Split Enz *Enz of the Earth* tour will be at Auckland on Friday March 5th. Support for the show will be provided by Neil Finn, brother of lead singer Tim Finn. The concert is in His Majesty's Theatre and students are reminded that they can obtain a sizeable discount by using an A.U.S.A. Orientation registration card.
Frank Stark



Photos by Murray Cammick

Ladies and Gentlemen

The President



The greatest problem facing organisations such as this Association is communication between the heads of the organisation and its members. The Association has many media which should be used by Executive members to report to students on what is going on and how they justify their existence. This article is an attempt to rectify past failures and generate feedback and awareness of Students' Association activities.

With issues such as bursaries and associated governmental ineptitude, the 1976 Tour, and a referendum on abortion, maximum use of Craccum, Radio B and Forum in the Quad are vital to any satisfactory debate. I hope to be able to write regularly for Craccum to report on Executive and N.Z.U.S.A. work. The Craccum people, on the other hand, must make any justifiable criticisms of those involved.

Confusion is the only way to describe the bursary mess. Les Gandar, Minister of Education, has refused to communicate with any of the Vice-Presidents of N.Z.U.S.A. and will reply only to the President, John Blincoe. That the bursary will be paid is about all we know - and that students will be forced to lie to get the full bursary we all need.

Even with the full bursary of \$24 a week, a student staying in a hostel will still be losing money. A student boarding in Auckland at \$15 a week with parents out of the country permanently will get only \$13. The middle-class, elitist university will be perpetuated. By the end of March there will be a real financial crunch, and I expect to see at least 3000 students prepared to march down Queen St.

Thanks to the National Government there are plenty of outside issues for the Students' Association to take up this year. Mr Muldoon and his cronies now intend giving us nuclear-powered ships, South African apartheid sport and Uncle Sam as Big Brother.

The main internal campus issue - after student apathy - is in-course assessment. There is at last a growing awareness among staff and students of the problems created by the application of assessment at this University. The Students' Association held an Assessment Workshop for staff and students last year. The recommendations from this workshop are currently going through all the channels of communication open to us.

I wish to endorse the Keep the Cafe Clean Campaign being run by the Evangelical Union for the Students' Association. The Studass fee was increased by \$6 this year to allow a \$10,000 increase in the subsidy. The January wage order will cost us at least \$5000 unless we can reduce staff wage-costs. Obviously then if you don't take your plates back, we have to employ somebody to do it for you and will come to you at General Meeting for a fee increase you could have helped avoid.

Finally, to all those who have not already heard me say it somewhere, sometime: welcome to the Students' Association for 1976. I am pleased with the way the year has started and the will with which the Executive has begun its work.

Michael Walker

Food File

We're receivers of the Standard Tertiary Bursary now, and the weekly roast is off the menu. It will often be mince or starve. We record our thanks publicly to Gandar and the government that there are still more than 101 ways to cook mince.

Meat Loaf - serve it hot or cold:

500 grammes mince
1 raw egg
½ cup cooked rice
small can crushed pineapple
salt and pepper

Any or all of:

dash tomato sauce
" soya sauce
" worcester sauce
" curry powder

Mix all ingredients together with a clean paw and pack into a loaf tin. Bake at 180° C. for about an hour or till the sides of the loaf shrink back. The fruitjuice - or even plain

water - and the rice keep the loaf from getting dry.

Meat Balls - the same mixture as above can be rolled into balls, dunked in flour and fried in oil or fat for about 10 minutes. Serve in sauce made from half a packet of tomato or mushroom soup mixed with about a quarter cup of water.

For the more skilled a fussier recipe will probably taste better. 500 grammes mince, 1 raw egg, salt & pepper, parsley, soak 2 thick slices of bread in water and squeeze them out. Mix everything together and shape into balls. Fry quickly till they're browned then put them in an oven proof dish. Drain the fat from the pan and mix together half a packet of tomato soup with a little water and wine. Pour this sauce over the meat and cook it all (uncovered) in the oven at 180° C for half an hour.

You can feed at least four of your flatmates (depending on the size of their stomachs) for 90 cents or less with this recipe. More mince recipes later in the year.

Sue

Clubs

Go

There's a new craze that's struck the Auckland Campus over the past eighteen months which threatens the supremacy of the ancient art of Chess. It's called Go, a Japanese board game that had its beginnings in China about 4000 years ago.

Like Kung Fu, the game was exported to Japan in the seventh century AD where it was developed into its present form. The staid Victorians brought the game back from the colonies to Europe 100 years ago, but it's only now beginning to gain popular support.

Although there are many clubs spread throughout Europe and the United States, there are only two organised Go Clubs in New Zealand; in Auckland City and on the campus.

Unlike either Chess or Checkers, the game is a contest for territory. The playing area consists of a square grid of 19 x 19 lines giving some 361 intersections to play on. Each player has a set of 180 disc-shaped pieces called 'stones' that may be either black for one player or white for his or her opponent.

At the start of the game the board is empty and the two contestants alternate in playing their stones on to one of the intersections. Once



played, a stone remains in its place until the end of the game, unless it's captured. Each player tries to surround vacant areas on the board, which then become his or her territory.

The game ends when neither player can gain any more territory or take any more 'prisoners', the winner being the one with the most territory. A good game for budding military strategists, hassled students wanting relaxation, and anyone who can master the simpler arts of Checkers.

The University Go Club meets every Tuesday evening on campus and it costs nothing to watch. But get there early in case there's a rush. The game is catching on fast!

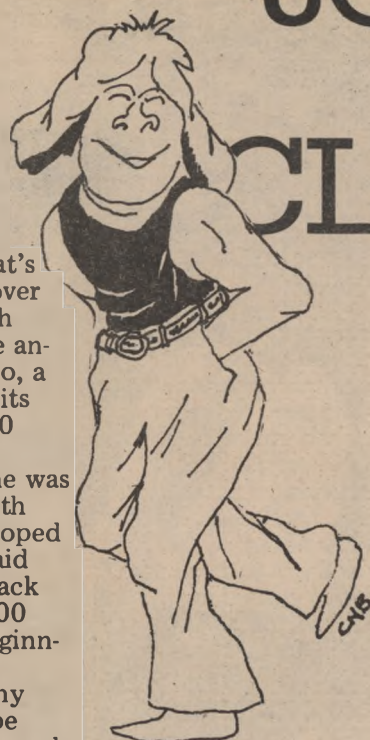
Debating

If you've lost an argument with your tutorial class, boyfriend or the local dog lately then the Debating Society is for you!

A mixture of reasoned argument and humour is the ideal formula, claims the Society, and it cites as an example the topic 'That we yearn for the virgin bush'.

The group recognises its small size and aims to push membership up and broaden its activities. Present debating matches are held under the auspices of the Auckland Debating Association for the senior Athenaeum and beginners Robinson Cups.

JOIN A CLUB



More members mean more teams entered into these competitions. But the opposition's always tough: Paremoremo (who have won the senior competitions recently), Toastmasters, Workers Educational Association, Watersiders.

Intervarsity competition is also fierce: students fight for the 'Joynt Scroll' at Victoria University every year, and a team will soon be picked to regain the New Zealand title from Canterbury who defeated Auckland last year on the moot 'Stout beats the heart which purity pumps!'

Last year the Oxford Union team visited campus, but there aren't any overseas competitors in '76 so the Auckland Debating Association has planned a Festival Debate for Monday March 29th in the Auckland Town Hall. Debaters will be out to prove or deny that 'Women's Lib is a Load of Old Rubbish'.

Also planned is an Impromptu Debating Evening at the Leys Institute on Thursday 25 March and students have been invited.

Lunchtime entertainment debates against groups such as the Law Students' Association, Young Nationals and others are planned for the year, and the number of evening debates will be hiked up from last year. First of these contests will be held on March 18 in the Executive Lounge.

An organisational and introductory meeting is planned for Friday 12 in the Executive Lounge at 1 pm to gather in continued support from old members and, the Society hopes, a good influx of new members.

Yoga

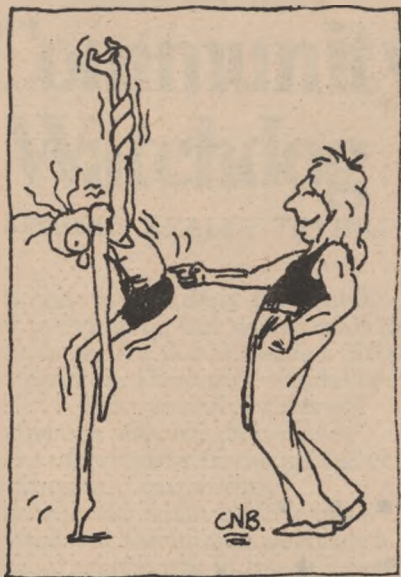
Yoga, like Transcendental Meditation, is caught between the categories of physical science and religion. Yoga Club members claim it's a way of life based on a natural health plan of exercises called asanas. Little energy is required to perform these, but in the process muscles and joints are slowly rotated and stretched. Yoga members say this increases the blood and lymph circulation so that the adherent feels exhilaration at the end of a practice period.

Concentration on physical health is matched by concern for mental wellbeing in Yoga. Members say that anxiety causes muscle tension and that conversely muscles that are kept in a state of constant tension cause anxiety. By releasing tension in the body in practising Yoga, it's claimed that anxiety vanishes from the mind.

Lesser known aspects of the art include Meditation (Samadhi) and Breath Control (Pranayama). "Meditation is the goal at the end of the Yoga road," says one Yoga hand-

N
A
B

out. "The way to mind control is through body control, which automatically gives mind control." Breathing control has central importance in the Yoga ethic. Voluntary control of the breath



gives voluntary control over the other senses. "The physical body must be brought under the conscious voluntary control of the mind. Only then can the mind engage in undistracted introspective meditation." University Yoga Society shares use of the Gymnasium with many other evening users. Occasionally New Zealand resident Swami, Swami Abheyanda, attends classes and instructs in meditation techniques, but resident instructor is Reverend Lew Postlewaite (Karmayogi). Student member Chris Simmons is available in the evenings at 540-295 to be quizzed on Yoga Club activities and plans for the rest of the year.

Soccer

Flourishing amidst the campus's sporting activities, New Zealand's largest senior soccer club looks forward to another enjoyable season with eight teams to be entered in regular Saturday competitions.

Soccer training is open to all, and anyone intending to play in the top two or three teams (approximately good school First Eleven standard) is advised to contact the Club to begin immediately.

At this early stage of the year, the Club is cleaning up the Air New Zealand tournament, and putting the finishing touches to plans to win the Cambridge Open Tournament, the Northern League Third Division, the Intervarsity Winter Tournament and the Chatham Cup Final (predictably against Howick).

After these 'trivialities', the Club hopes to climax the year by eventually beating what they see as 'luck-ridden' Point Chevalier in the Reserves grade, and perhaps winning a game in the Open B Division.

Teams this year will be spread from Bill Blockley's Northern League Third Division team to Garry Hartley's Open G squad, with the

Fiji Club and Lawyers and Engineers forming their own squads in the Open Grades.

Membership of the Auckland University Association Football Club is open to all, including non-students, and those who maintain the Club's reputation for friendly open soccer are guaranteed a welcome. The Club is making a special request for new goal-keepers in the lower grades.

Like many of the clubs and societies at University, the Soccer Club's 'speaking tube' emerges between the Library walkway and the Bookshop in the form of a club noticeboard, but anyone missing out can contact Grant Jarvis (602-990) or Garry Hartley (875-339).

Tae Kwan Do

A lot of grunting is coming from Wellington nowadays but none of it can match the dedicated shouts of the martial arts students in the Gymnasium.

They're probably members of the Auckland University Tae-Kwan-Do Club moving systematically through a series of standard karate poses.

Leading them is likely to be Charles Wee, a young Korean student on Auckland campus who holds a second degree black belt, and has been authorised to teach by the International Tae-Kwan-Do Federation.

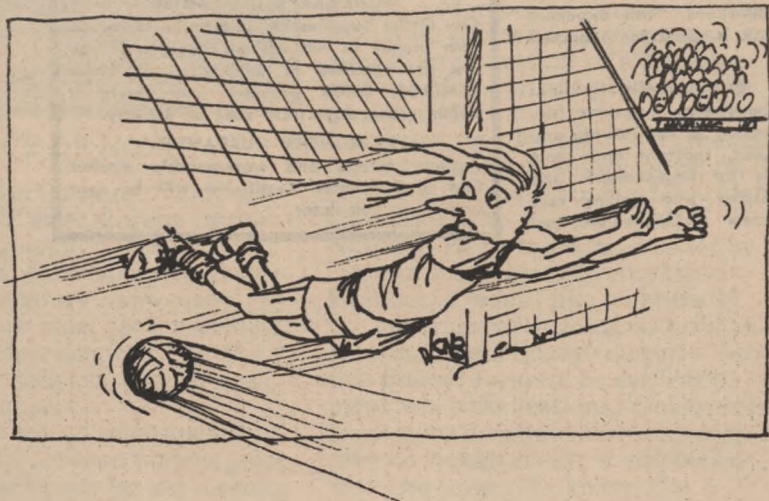
"Tae-Kwan-Do differs from other martial arts in that most martial arts make use of short, sharp hand movements and place little emphasis on the feet," says Charles Wee.....

"Tae-Kwan-Do movements are more powerful and penetrating and a great deal of emphasis is placed on the feet. After all, aren't the legs longer-reaching and much stronger than the hands?"

"There is no age limit for Tae-Kwan-Do training and if there's proper instruction and this is carried out accordingly, there's less risk of physical injury than in any other sport."

But the merits of the instructor are important here, according to Wee. "Ask the instructor what his rank is and where he received his training and who was his instructor. If you are not satisfied with any of the answers or don't see any official documents to support his claims, then don't join!"

For those involved in the martial arts (it's not a sport, they say) Tae-Kwan-Do offers discipline, respect, concentration, strength, fitness of body and an alertness of mind. Training Centre is the Gym, every Tuesday and Thursday evening. Contact Charles Wee at 761-678.



Editorial

Sub-standard Bursary

Last week you waited for an hour for the sub-dean to come back from lunch. You ground to a halt in the Upper Lecture Theatre filling out questionnaires and receiving handouts under the auspices of the Students' Association. The photographer recorded your smile and cell number. And when you reached the head of the longest and slowest queue of all, you discovered you were not eligible after all for that thing called the Standard Tertiary Bursary. But at least you weren't alone in that.

The purpose of a standard bursary is presumably to provide a basic subsistence level for all students throughout the academic year. (Let's leave aside for now the question of whether anyone can subsist on \$24 per week.)

The standardness of the bursary has three aspects to it: it should operate without regard for the financial circumstances of an individual student or his parents. It should be available to all those whose courses fall within a consistent definition of what is full-time study. It should apply equally to students at any tertiary institution.

Nowadays governmental power seems to include numerous redefinitions of words such as 'standard'. But the first battle, on financial and home circumstances, was lost a year ago when the Labour Government announced it would pay \$24 to students who had to study away from their hometown, and only \$13 to those living at home. Immediately the advantage went to the wealthy whose parents could afford to keep them free of charge. If your parents need board from you, the Government is not going to help you pay it to them.

And the Government will not finance you if the tensions build up at home and you decide to go flatting. There seems to be some protection-of-home-and-family moralizing here: the Government is not going to pay for the goings-on in student flats if it can help it. But what about the person who has worked in another part of the country for a few years, returns to hometown to take up study, and naturally enough at age 25 doesn't want to live with parents again? Try a sob-story to the Academic Registrar, and see what follows.

The second area of anomaly concerns courses which are considered not suitable as qualification for bursary tenure. Numbered among these appear to be postgraduate degrees such as Ph.D. and second undergraduate degrees. Many doctoral students receive no scholarship assistance at all, and they have never been eligible for support under the old bursary system. The old inconsistencies have been transferred to the supposedly new scheme, so that Ph.D. students remain outside the S.T.B. net.

This is one of the most obvious examples of the piecemeal manner in which the Government has approached the standard bursary. There is no reason why full-time postgraduate students without other scholarship support should not be eligible for the new bursary. If they do not receive any allowance, they are forced to work part time and extend their thesis deadlines by so many months and years.

In the normal degree structure some students have been forced to cook their courses, enrolling for papers they don't need in order to get the bursary. Or they take courses which satisfy the intricacies of our pre-requisite/corequisite system and miss out on the bursary.

The third area involves deciding exactly which tertiary students are real tertiary students. Technical institute students received information on their status under the S.T.B. about the time they were enrolling. The release of policy (if you'll forgive the misuse of the word) by press statement is not amusing to students whose livelihood or whole chances of study depend on getting a bursary.

The Government must be prepared to put the Standard Tertiary Bursary on a similar footing to social security provisions such as Universal Superannuation or Family Benefit. These are paid indiscriminately without test of means or place of residence. In the process money is paid to many individuals who don't need it. But any arbitrary criteria which are introduced to eliminate the wealthy will also cut out some who are in need. The principle of standard amounts has long been established: Why can't the Government bring itself to apply the principle to tertiary students?

Allan Bell

CRACCUM

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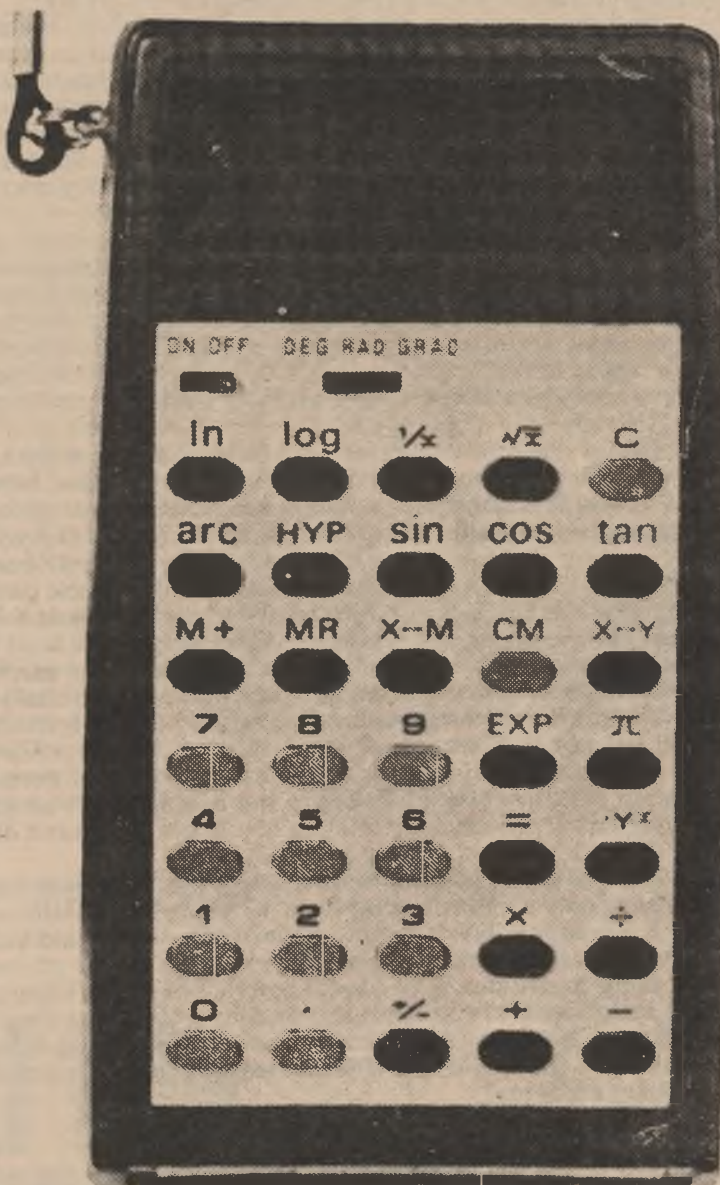
The brilliance of this first issue of Craccum derives from the hard work of many people: John Robson, who conducted the music; Barbara Amos for typesetting; David Merritt, Sue Jordan Bell and Adrian Picot for literary masterpieces; Paul Gilmour for photographs; Hugh Cook, Henry Harrison and Alastair Dougal for assorted assistance; and Alan Dick for providing the money.

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Auckland

HOW TO BECOME A Community Watchdog

WITHOUT REALLY TRYING

No one would deny that Auckland is changing, but whether all the changes are for the better is a different question. Corporate vandalism legally bulldozes native trees off subdivision sites, or demolishes sound old villas in favour of office buildings and carparking.

People like Alvin Toffler have pointed out the human need for a sense of continuity in the physical environment. And certainly there is a sense of loss when you see that a favourite pohutukawa has been crew-cut or a familiar building reduced to a pile of rubble.

How did it happen? Someone should write to the paper. But finally the typical reaction is a shrug. The damage is done. It's too late now and what could one person have done anyway?

But one person can do something. A good start is to take an interest in your local council. At council meetings you can find out what is going on before it happens.

Because very few people attend meetings it is possible for a council to say that its policy on a particular issue has changed, yet keep on approving plans which show otherwise. For example, the Auckland City Council has declared that wholesale clearance for urban renewal in Freeman's Bay will stop, yet has continued to demolish whole blocks and replace them with town houses and maisonettes.

One of the arguments used is 'we have to finish what we have started'. This hardy old annual is used to justify anything from a motorway to the 30-storey building in the downtown scheme. Another popular justification of developments such as the Ngataranga Bay marina or building on reserve land is the 'we know this kind of development is wrong but we may as well approve this last one.'



Louise Wilson

If you can think of convincing counter arguments, you should be at meetings: listening, taking notes, plotting and scheming. Prepare yourself by reading *The Citizens Guide to Community Defence against Bureaucratic Aggression* by Antony Jay. Then ring up your local council and ask when the next meeting is. If you decide to go, try to get there early. You have a much better chance of working out what everyone is talking about if you arrive in time to get an agenda.

Choose a seat near the door so that you can make a getaway if the meeting gets bogged down in a dreary discussion on whether to dig up someone's lawn for a drain, or if the Mayor launches into a digression on a problem which goes back to 1945.

Once the meeting gets into its stride, the Mayor reads only the number of the item (remember the old joke about the warder at the lunatic asylum) and it is only when a councillor rises to speak that there is any excitement.

Even in a single meeting you will soon notice personalities emerging.

In most councils there is a token woman or two, and a token Polynesian or representative of some other minority group such as the Labour Party. Other typical councillor types are the voice-in-the-wilderness environmentalist, the stickler for standing orders who speaks only to show his knowledge of how the meeting should be run, and of course the timeservers who are interested in public office for business or other reasons. They pass their time at meetings staring at the ceiling and show animation only when supper is served.

And speaking of supper, if you should go to Auckland City Council, be warned. There a kind of class distinction operates and two suppers are held. The lowly public sup on tea and plain biscuits, but the councillors, press and important people feast on cakes, sandwiches, nuts, fruit juice and other assorted goodies. Try chatting up a councillor about a problem in your area, then you can slide through the right door.

No matter how tempted you may be at any point in the proceedings,

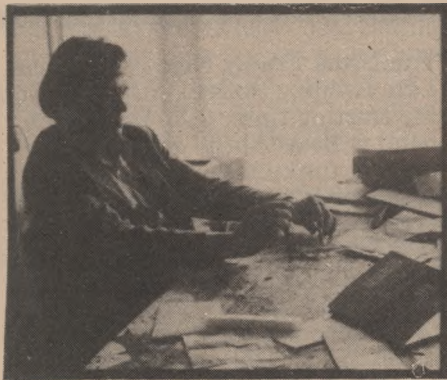
do not laugh. The council takes itself very seriously and will not be amused. You will have been noticed and several councillors will be wondering nervously which new protest group you represent. For the sake of your own image you should take notes, look serious and frown occasionally. If you are really eager to make an impression rush up and give notes to the press.

Don't talk to friends too obviously. Better to communicate with signs, nudges and eyebrows. Recently I met an old friend, a reporter, at a meeting and our excited but inaudible conversation roused the ire of the Mayor who said coldly that if members of the public would not be silent they would be asked to leave the room.

A really good meeting should provide you with a fund of stories which will last you through 1976. And if you aren't satisfied with what you see of your councillors, stand for the next local body elections. Who knows, you may be the next Mayor.

Marianne Tremaine

RICHARD PREBBLE



DEMOCRACY OR NOT?

"Muldoon for Dictator." This was one of the 'T' shirt slogans of the election campaign. No one took it seriously but since the general election, parliamentary democracy has been dead. We have got a president and not a prime minister, we are governed by order in council and not by Parliament.

If Robbie was to announce that as Mayor of Auckland he was going to govern Auckland for six months without a single Council Meeting, answering no queries and holding no

debates, the public of Auckland would conclude that our Mayor had gone power-mad. But this is exactly what National is now doing. This government has thrown democracy out the window and the press, the self-styled guardians of democracy, have said nothing at all.

What is wrong with not calling Parliament together? One Sunday newspaper dismissed the whole issue stating that if Parliament was called together the M.P.'s would only squabble. Possibly the greatest power that a Member of Parliament has is that he can ask in Parliament almost any question of a Minister and the Minister must reply to the question. If the reply is incomplete or evasive, the Member of Parliament can ask a supplementary question. On behalf of the people of Auckland I would like to know why the National Party has agreed to let in nuclear war ships into Auckland Harbour. I would like to know if the government is going to hold an environmental impact enquiry into this policy. I intend to ask Parliament what the National Government is going to do about Waiheke shipping on behalf of my constituents who live there. We know that a great number of promises were made during the campaign and I am

sure that until I start asking questions in Parliament, nothing in fact will be done.

The failure to call Parliament together has forced the National Government into some highly illegal acts. The Prime Minister, Mr. Muldoon, announced that employers could stop making contributions for superannuation. Only Parliament can repeal the Superannuation Act. The Act lays down criminal penalties for failure to pay contributions. But Mr. Muldoon says the Government will not prosecute. If a private prosecution were to be laid it is possible that it would succeed. So the Government has asked the employers of New Zealand to commit a criminal act just because the Government is unwilling to call Parliament together.

Mr. Muldoon says that he has consulted the Crown Law Office. As a lawyer I am willing to wager that the Crown Law Office did not recommend that the National Government break the law of New Zealand. The Crown Law Office would probably merely agree that Parliament has the right to pass retrospective legislation. Everybody knows that Parliament can pass legislation in June making legal what is now illegal. Parliament can pass

legislation that night is day and day is night, or even that Mr. Muldoon's street-fighting shall now be legal. Nobody could argue that that is a correct use of Parliament's powers. Parliament should be called together immediately and amending legislation presented at once. The Australian elections were held after the New Zealand elections, and yet the Australian Parliament has already been called together.

I am sure that if Mr. Thomson, the Minister of Justice, was legally qualified, he would have spoken out against the Government's conduct. Perhaps if the National Cabinet had a single person in it who had practised law, the National Party would have realised that what they are doing is completely unconstitutional, and if the National Cabinet was a stronger one it would not be afraid to call Parliament together.

If you think that the Labour Party has been quiet since the election, you are right. We have been deprived of our constitutional right to subject the Government to honest searching criticism. Parliamentary democracy in New Zealand is dead. Never has power corrupted it so quickly.

Richard Prebble

ORIENTATION

Background to the Fortnight

By Adrian Picot

By now you will probably be suffering from a galloping overdose of Registration advertising and general publicity hype. Good: as long as you have registered. The trendy little programme issued to you is, of necessity, thin on descriptive content and possibly a trifle inaccurate due to the printing deadline.

Every evening has a major activity for which the little orange card qualifies you. Don't lose it. The people on the door are used to a whole student generation of hard luck stories. The Registration Card will not gain you free and unlimited entry to individual club functions unless the klubs and societies so desire. They need all the bread they can get.

Films

Z: Very convincing Marxist propaganda. In these days of never-ending CIA revelations, this movie is a healthy case of "we told you so". Basically, the plot concerns moves by certain military elements to remove obstacles that could hamper their rise to power. The Colonels are gone and in disgrace now, but the film is no less gripping than when it was first aired. At a political rally, Greek leftist parliamentary deputy is assassinated. Portrayed by Yves Montand (the real romantic French leading man of the fifties), the deputy Lambrakis has many supporters, and the Government of the day must carry out an inquiry. Enter Jean Louis Trinitigant, doyen of innumerable romantic epics. Trinitigant's performance is two whiskers short of impeccable brilliance, as his personality changes from bureaucratic stooge to one obsessed with bringing the conspirators to justice. Probably one of the best political thrillers ever made and right until the last moment, you never know what new twist will manifest itself. Don't miss it. **** and a little extra.

Catch 22 : Based on the novel by Joseph Heller (Don't they write film scripts anymore - I mean there's *Jaws*, *Godfather*, *Clockwork Orange*, *Barry Lyndon*, etc), which was directed by Mike Nichols, this little gem of an anti-war movie is structurally more ordered than the novel. Which is a help since the book damn near drove me crazy. If you thought that our beloved ex-P.M.'s pronouncements on the Viet Nam War (which war?) were a trifle strange, then the spiralling insanity of the book (sorry - FILM) will compound your bewilderment. Action takes place on an island bombing base during the Second World War. Our hero, Yossarian, yearns to complete his quota of bombing missions but unfortunately the number keeps on increasing. Undaunted, he tries to escape from his predicament by feigning insanity. No luck, he then runs straight into

Catch 22. This mysterious rule states that a man can be let off only if he is insane, but since only a sane man would try and get out of mechanised warfare, this excuse holds no water. And so on. It's fun, confusing, brutal and a little sad. *****. Did ya count them? Don't get caught out.

The Magus: This time the film of the book of the Sunday newspaper character based on the Veridian Epic corroborated by ancient Egyptian sages while hallucinating Godhead images closely resembling American T.V. cop movies about quadraplegic mutants (whew) is really just a film based on the book of the same name by John Fowles who wrote several other trendy lie-on-coffee-table-not-too-conspicuously efforts. Of course I haven't read any of them - what sort of pseudo intellectual do you think I am? And while we are about it, how dare you criticise my attempt at describing these films as pretentious, shallow, facetious and too desperately stylish! You sit there with your "I'm so bored, I think I'll drift out of existence" expression on your disgustingly sophisticated outlook and your faded denims bought at the right shop.... Where am I? The story concerns a disillusioned young Englishman, who feels he is too good for his natural station. So he heads off to a romantic Mediterranean isle to mull over his intellectual crisis. Whilst on the island, he encounters a mysterious stranger who leads him into all kinds of unusual situations. Towards the end time and mental state continuity become a little hard to follow. Which means I got lost. Good fun getting there though. *** plus * if you haven't read the book or seen it before.

Justine: Luckily this film is not based on a book. It is based on a part of the Alexandra Quartet - a series of four novels by Lawrence Durrell. Set in the Egyptian city of Alexandria, the movie is full of spice and Oriental intrigue. By that I mean lots of naughty R-18 type romantic carry-ons and knives-in-the-back. It's years since I have seen the film and can't remember exactly how good it was, but it did stir me

out of a drunken state long time ago. ** and 2 if you are not sozzled like I was.

House of Dark Shadows : This is the only horror movie (apart from *Psycho* which stopped me from taking a shower for weeks) that has ever released any significant amount of adrenalin in my blood stream. It is totally unlike those dreadful Hammer Horrors that haunt our suburban dives - in terms of originality, genuine scariness and convincing acting (come back Boris Karloff, all is forgiven). Transylvanian coffee on sale at the interval. * for people who will never like a scary tale, ** for first year students, **** for people who watch "Close to Home" and + for people with weak hearts. Not much else on this evening anyway.

Day at the Races: What can you say about a team of Jewish musicians who couldn't get it together musically and resorted to comedy skits so they could eat and spend less time dodging rotten fruit while on the stage? Who eventually found that the music got less important as the gags got funnier. Yes, it's those lovely stars of stage and screen - the Marx Brothers. Anarchistic, irreverent, iconoclastic and even definitive are just some of the many fashionable words I can use to describe these lads. Plot: Harpo and Chico are at a loose end, Groucho has managed to achieve a position of responsibility by devious means and

is wooing a rich imposing lady six inches taller than he. The film ends, predictably with a chase and needless to say, it is in black-and-white with a soundtrack that has all the crispness and clarity of Edison's "Mary had a little Lamb". In those days all the Director had to do was say "Yes Cecil", or "I think you're absolutely right Mr Mayer", so what's the point of mentioning his name? ***.

Cleopatra : This is the Epic to end all epics. More expensive than *Gone with the Wind*, more excessive than *The Devils*, more turgid than *Ben Hur*, more corny than *Jonathan Livingston Seagull*, this embarrassing exercise in Hollywood overkill proves that money can buy just about anything except good taste. Leading Names? Yes it's the start of the great Lizzie Taylor/Dickie Burton on again/off again:- you buy me a jet plane and I'll buy you a leprosy hospital gossip-column empire. This disaster gave everybody something to remember. This phenomenal crap-out has everything - pathos, bathos, blatantly fake scenery, unbelievably exotic costumes, a long running time - it is three hours and twenty minutes long (the original was FIVE hours long), some tolerably good acting by Rex Harrison as Caesar, forgettable theme music and a cast of ageing Hollywood leading men and beauty queens. Not to be missed even though it is on at 12 o'clock on the Saturday night. ***** Best Film of Orientation.

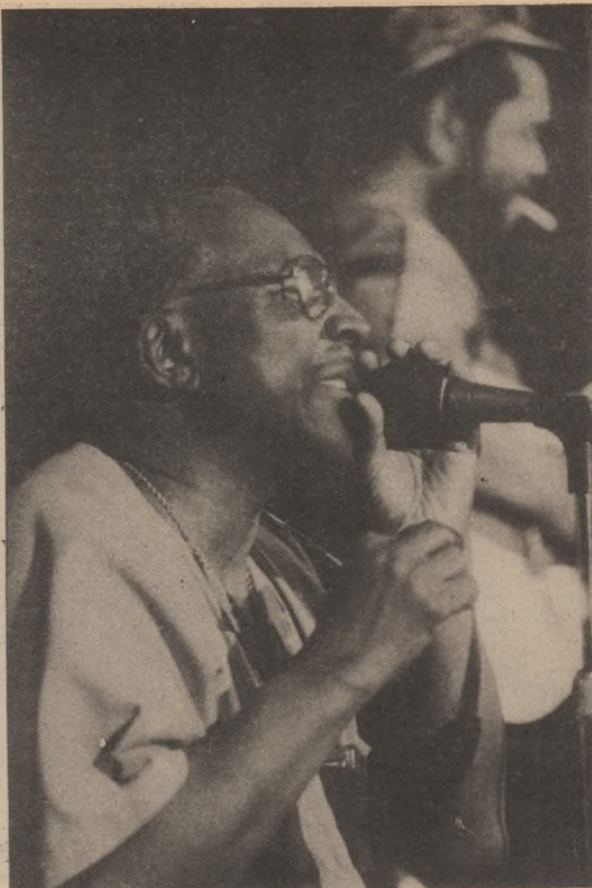
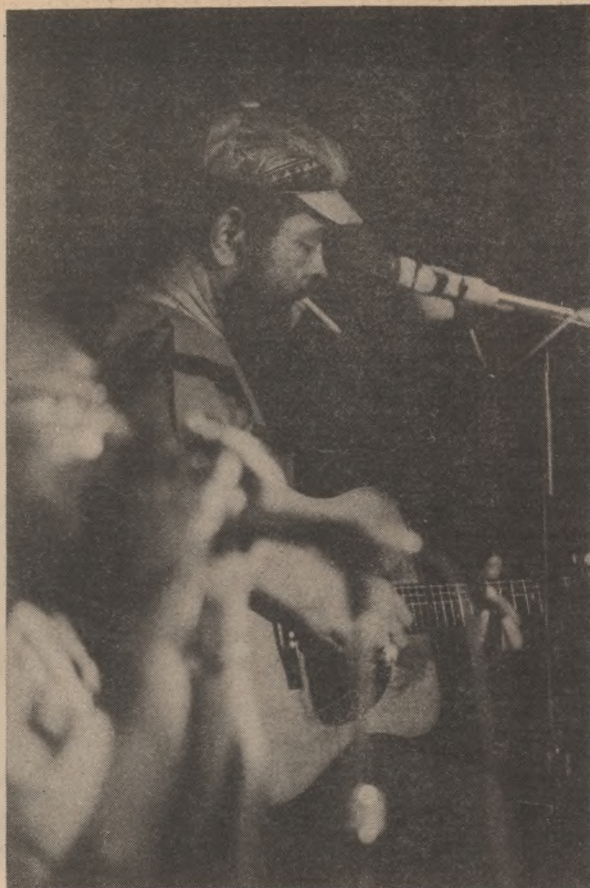


Concerts & Dances

'Waves' and 'Father Time': Arts Council Concert. With an original L.P. under their belt and a series of well-received concerts, Waves are an electrically-oriented acoustic ensemble destined to make a greater impact than just the local scene. The boys have their eyes on the ever-lucrative American market, and soon we may be seeing their last regular New Zealand appearance. If you like music that combines extremely pleasant harmonies with sensitive playing, then Waves are probably your "bag". Father Time is composed of musicians who have paid their dues in a number of Auckland and Hamilton bands. Tight and tasteful, rather than loud and excessive, these lads are gradually making people realise that there is more to pub rock than "Rhinestone Cowboy" and "I did what I did for Maria". Look for Don Bedgegood on ultra-smooth electric guitar. Registration card will gain you free entry. However, you have been warned to arrive early to get a look see.

The Usual Friday Night Dance and Late Evening Soiree: Just that. Note the starting time: 9.30 p.m. ! The band is Beavershot - renowned for playing funky disco soul for as long as anybody cares to Dance. This event clashes with the first of the two Split Enz concerts, so we advise you to book for the Saturday night and come along, or, come after the first concert since the dance will finish in the late, late hours. No special effort to dressup is required. Save that for later.

Split Enz Concert : Superlatives of superlatives, wonders of wonders, the local cult heroes return to their old stamping ground to say "thank you" and "wish us well as we head for the dizzy heights of fortune and fame." Perhaps it will be a long time before we again hear the tortured voice of Brian Finn, the labyrinthine thoughts of Phillip Judd and the soaring chromatic enigmas of Eddie Raynor's keyboard flash. Last time they sold out the Town Hall for a memorable concert that laid the groundwork



Photos by Paul Gilmour

for a realistic cultural chauvinism. This time around there is a whole new repertoire of sights and sounds plus a healthy dose of Australian influence. Registration card will give you a discount. We just could not afford to buy the whole show! See you there.

Rock and Roll Re-re-re-re-revival and Resuscitation Rumble: Actually the programme is a pack of lies. There is not, there never has been, and it is unlikely that there ever will be a bunch of depraved musos called "Buster Hymen and the Penetrations". As for a cat with the moniker of Brill Creme - Ugh! But there could have been, when you and I were very young. It is to the memory of these forgotten cultural pioneers that we dedicate this evening of bodgie-ism and grease. Gotcha burnt orange shirt and those tight, tight shocking pink stovepipe trousers? Just finished tuning your hot-rod? I hear that Randolph Razoo and the Razorblade Ramshafts are putting out a few jives. For the record, the band is *really* a collection of young rockers called *Bassett* plus a special mystery guest surprise somewhere along the line. Like all the dances, at the Cafeteria on or about 8.00 pm. Card please.

Sonny Terry and Brownie McGhee: Arts Council Concert. Dis is yore only oppartunity to see de incredible nigra blues of dat spaced out pair a catz Sonni an Bro'ni in da Una Ver City Cafee-Tearee aagh. Dat Sonni he coulda make even da wooshboard sing dem sad songs an' a maka de harmoni car cry lika Watt's policeman on da ho' day. Hey man, I'ma

feelin' soooo tired an' weary. Give a me da soul dat onli de blues can give. Free to holders of Registration cards, but you'll probably have to book. See the notice board in the Quad for details on booking.

"I'm sitting pretty in the decadent Seventies" Dance. It is all in the programme. An attempt to rise above the common herd. Join your peers and show that good taste is what you can appear to be - not what you can afford to be. Dip into granny's wardrobe. Paint your face like the darlings in Vogue, and above all, overdo it as much as you can. L'homme et la Femme est tres bien? Oui, et vin derriere la counter. Cafeteria. 8.00 p.m.

The Stupendous and Earthshaking 1976 Congress: So far we have booked: Debbie Filler, Auckland Neophonic Orchestra, Brent Parlane and Friends, Elvis Presley, Led Zeppelin, the New York Philharmonic, Moscow State Circus, Billy Graham, the Red Guards (all 30 million of them), Brigadeer Gilbert, Idi Amin, Andy Warhol, Groucho Marx, the Great White Shark, Charles Manson, Krishna, Cardigan Bay, 007, Super K, Mike Walker (who?), the staff of Joypam Plastics, Colin Snedden, Tun Abdul Razak, Lou Reed, Robbie (ours and the one who owns the country), Colin Maiden, the Queen Mum, the Jeffs brothers, Pope Innocent the Third, and Beverley Austin. Some of these bookings are only tentative and at the moment negotiations are underway regarding fees and availability. Starts at four in the afternoon and finishes at four the next morning. Card etc. with free lollies and balloons.



Other Events...

Rugby Club Training: Tuesdays and Wednesdays at 5.30 pm. Shore Road is situated in fashionable Remuera, with a beach frontage, no less. It has a luxurious prefabricated changing shed and parabolically surfaced fields. Also possesses floodlights and an abundance of ex-first-fifteeners trying to hit the big time. Millions of teams (especially the second or "social" grade) ranging from the ruthlessly dedicated to the ninety minutes per week. Get in behind!

Counselling 12 - 2 p.m., Womens Common Room - March 3rd and 8th. Counselling live with videotape. It really is a fabulous toy. The counselling services should not be regarded as a last resort before finals but as a means of achieving a relatively balanced University Year.

The Mighty 1976 Combined Clubs and Societies Gathering: The only function scheduled for the night of Wednesday March 3rd (except for the "Le Cercle Francais" - traditional annual event). Promises to be quite interesting and informative, even for students in their second year and above. Just about every club and society affiliated to the Student Union, and a few that are not, will have representatives present to talk about the activities of their particular organisation. The whole shemuzzle starts about 8.00 p.m., will be occupying all the available rooms in the Student Union Building and staging some mystery entertainment in the Quad. Many of the clubs and societies have gone to a lot of trouble to arrange demonstrations involving slides, films, drama displays, martial arts demonstrations, dancing forays, wine tasting, meditation techniques, yoga exercises, religious discussions, square dancing and 101 other varied activities. This function is designed to cater for the first year student.

Contests. Thursday March 4th in the Quad Featuring the Engineering Students.

- (1) Best Rendition of "To be or not to be" Bring your choicest rotten fruit.

- (2) Building a Beercan Castle. Prizes for the best efforts.

Classical Concerts Fridays 1-2 pm (All Term), University Hall. Some say that classical music is as dead as the novel of manners, but that's only snideness and sour grapes on my part. The concerts are arranged and performed by members of the Music Faculty (staff and students) and a very good job they make of the masterpieces too. Free, again, with polished semiquavers gracing the savage breast.

Debate on Friday the fifth of March with two erudite teams of wordsmiths battling it out over whether or not we should bring back the rope. On my left we have the cutting and thrustful Debating Club. Over there, skulking against the ropes is the Orientation Controller and two of his renegade colleagues. They want to be squishy soft on the Crims while the Debating Club are standing for all that is right, just and fair in today's overpermissive society. Points calculated on applause generated.

International Student Hospitality Incorporated (ISHI) concerns itself with overseas students studying in New Zealand. Enrolled at our illustrious halls of learning are scholars from such faraway places as Afghanistan, the Seychelles and Central Otago. For the benefit of strangers in a strange land, ISHI has organised two events which promise to be worth going to and enjoying.

- (1) **Get-together in the old Government House grounds on Saturday March 6th.** Mainly for the benefit of the overseas students, the activities include speeches designed to inform and prepare students for the much vaunted New Zealand way of life and Culture. There is a feast of exotic dishes and a possibility of special items of unusual entertainment. There is an unconfirmed rumour that the function is free to all interested people. Starts about 1.30 p.m.
- (2) **"Welcome to New Overseas Students".** A barbeque held on the property of Mr and Mrs Holdaway, 35 Ocean View Rd, Northcote on Sunday March 14th at 5.00 pm with food music and new friends in the offing. However, it will cost ya, but at the price it is cheap, cheap, cheap. Pecking order is thus:
 New overseas students Free
 Other Students.....\$1.50
 All others\$2.50
 By the time this event rolls around, the Registration Card will be relegated to the status of historical document. Tickets obtainable from the Studass office daytimes.

Imperial Transcience Lecture: "Spirochaetal Infections and their role in the development of communism". Speakers include Dr Fraser Folster LID (HONS), F.R.S.P.C.A., F.R.A.U.D. and Professor Emeritus Sir Henry Rolls Heist Harrison U.E., S.C., M.P., P.M., Exec and bar. Questions discouraged. Interjectors manhandled and thrown out. Emperor Clemente (Home telephone number 889-866 - ring him up and tell him what you think of his stupid society) in the chair, sorry, throne. Rangitoto Wharf, 3.00 a.m. Sunday March the 7th.

Election Speeches for very, very important University positions. In the Quad between 1 and 2 pm on Thursday March 11. If you thought that last year's election had little to do with participatory democracy, then you're my kind of intellectual. Vote for somebody - anybody.



Rowling at Western Springs



Muldoon at Wiri

The Way You Wanted It

Bassett

"You always get your disappointments in this. Defeat's not something new to me. This was my fourth General Election campaign and it was the third time that I lost." Dr. Michael Bassett. One of the Labour Party's bright young turks who didn't return to the House of Representatives in 1976. A senior lecturer in history out in the cold because there's no job on campus.

Notes ironically: "All four people that stood against me in those campaigns are now in the House," as he lists them off: "Gair, Gill, LaVaris and Jones. So defeat is nothing new to me. That doesn't make it much more palatable when it happens, except that I knew all the feelings. I'd had them all before!"

"The real question that needs to be asked is why people switched from Labour to National, because a fair amount of this did take place. The increase in the National vote exceeds the aggregation of the Labour vote and the Values vote, or in other words there was a direct transference from Labour to National."

"New Zealanders unfortunately don't think much about politics. They tend to throw off at politicians, whereas they had a damn good Government by anybody's standards in the last one. They expect the earth from their politicians and are prepared to give them no credit and pay them fairly poorly, not so much in terms of a direct salary but in terms of the assistance that they get."

"I'm thinking particularly of office space in the electorate and a paid salaried official who would assist the member: in New Zealand it's the poor member's wife who has to be the dogsbody."

"I'm rather intrigued to find that

several of the people that did vote National for the first time are either unemployed or teetering on the brink of it. Some of the people who wanted a strong man are going to be the first to suffer."

"Labour people canvassed after the election in some of the streets,



for example in one street in Te Atatu North. Houses in the street are eight or nine years old. In 1972 the street gave Labour a vote of 80 percent whereas this election it gave Labour a vote of 40 percent. We asked why."

"At the first house was a car dealer who found credit hard to get under a Labour Government, which was quite right, and he thought that things would probably pick up under Muldoon. Of course things have gone from bad to worse since the election for him."

"The next person in the street was a chap who was a fairly devout Catholic worried by abortion. He voted not for National (he was too good a Catholic for that) but Social Credit. The third chap in the street

stayed Labour. The fourth chap in the street stayed Labour."

"The fifth chap in the street was a watersider and a friend of another person in the street who had defected, so the watersider voted National. The sixth person in the street was a school teacher who had found it difficult to get a job in the Western Districts, was finding his travel costs rather expensive (the costs of running a car went up pretty significantly under Labour thanks to the Arabs), and he voted National."

"So they fell down the street and we were left with a hard core of Labour people who'd been Labour in '72 and stayed Labour. For a whole series of what only could be called fliberty-gibbet reasons and badly thought out rationales, the other people switched to National. They were basically anti-Labour voters and their votes reflected the state of the economy."

"It was quite correct for the car dealer that credit had been hard to get. Given the economic circumstances it had to be. For the chap on the abortion question, I couldn't help him there - that was his personal decision."

"The school teacher has now seen the price of gas go up, as well as the running of his car plus the fact that there's now a bit of a surfeit of teachers in some areas: none of those things were caused by a Labour Government. But last election he was against the Government. As he saw it things couldn't be worse under National, and now he's finding the sad truth of it. It's not only his petrol costs but also his electricity costs, his milk and bread charges, his railway charges, and anything that you want to mention, that are all more expensive. Next time he's a prime person to switch back to Labour, as I suspect is the car dealer and so on."

"The truth was they hadn't really thought out the position very well, and if they really had they would have realised that there was one thing they could be proud of under a Labour Government and that was that they had a damn job! There's one or two in that street that will probably be unemployed before the end of the year."

Bassett pauses. Looks around the small office his Senior Tutor wife holds in the History Department of the University."

"I talked to a couple of people who were visited by a market research team on behalf of the National Party before the election. What it amounted to was that a person just turned up on the doorstep and said 'I'm from the XYZ Market Research Bureau and we're conducting research to find out what the things are that are most worrying people. I would like you to tell me what the three things are that are most wrong with the country now.'"

"The person would open out of course and tell them it was this or that, and quite often it was that there were too many Pacific Islanders, Maoris or whatever nearby and then the researchers would disappear."

"Three days later (you could almost set your watch by it) up would turn the local National candidate saying 'You know I just want you to know there are three things I'm most worried about and they are....' and he'd list off all these prejudices."

"You can imagine that by the time you got down to the end of the street you were having to double back on yourself a fair bit. You're bound to find the woman in number thirty-nine has a completely differ-

The watersider voted National

ent set of prejudices to the woman in number one. No doubt the National candidates were quite adaptable. There was a National candidate who in the space of one morning told the ladies of WEL what they wanted to hear on abortion and then later on in the day told a Catholic Businessmen's Luncheon what they wanted to hear on abortion."

"For the National Party office was the key thing. How they got there was quite secondary, and they went about it with what you could say was malice aforethought."



Murray Cammick



Murray Cammick

Bob Harvey and Mike Moore, Election night.

Bassett becomes more cautious when alluding to possible Labour errors in tactics.

"The only publicity I got from Wellington was the general stuff, the pamphlets outlining Labour policy. They were not badly done, but I also think they were not particularly well done. They were fairly similar to things I had in previous elections. I doubt if they were read very much."

"The overall publicity of the Party in the media that really matters, particularly television, was disastrous. But I think the ads in the daily papers weren't bad."

"One thinks particularly of that one about Labour being invited to a depression and the burning of the invitation, the catchline saying that we refused to go. I think it was a good ad, given the theme that had been established for the campaign, but the television ads were just disastrous. Exactly who was responsible for those I'm not really clear on."

The leadership issue invokes yet more caution.

"I would be very surprised if Bill Rowling and Bob Tizard don't retain their positions, for two very good reasons. Bill Rowling did an extremely good job during the campaign and while I think we were wrong with our tactics towards the election, we all agreed on them and nobody can point the finger at Bill and say 'listen mate you did the wrong job.' He did what all of us did."

"The other reason is that there really isn't a credible alternative to Bill. I think Arthur Faulkner is an extremely competent person and will always be a senior person in the Party. I can imagine one day that Arthur might be a Deputy Leader, he might even be a Leader, but at this point I can't see any prospect of him doing it."

Bassett sets his own plans on a far less lofty tier:

"I'll be ready to do my piece for the Party. You don't spend half your life in politics and then suddenly drop it. I still believe its basic aim is as important now as it ever was."

"In the short term I'm going to be teaching for a while at a high school. I've got a number of other job applications in but a lot of them are taking a long time to be processed"

Fraser Folster

Malcolm

In the living room of the new M.P. for Mount Eden, amongst a representative collection of contemporary New Zealand painting there is a 1971 work by Brent Wong. In the sky behind an ageing house hangs an object near a cloud. Unlike the Wong paintings with which I was familiar, this object was hazy and lightly defined. I suggested to Aussie Malcolm that this was a symbol of National party policy. He countered that it repre-

sented the political dreams he indulged in, while the nearby cloud stood for his business affairs going up in smoke.

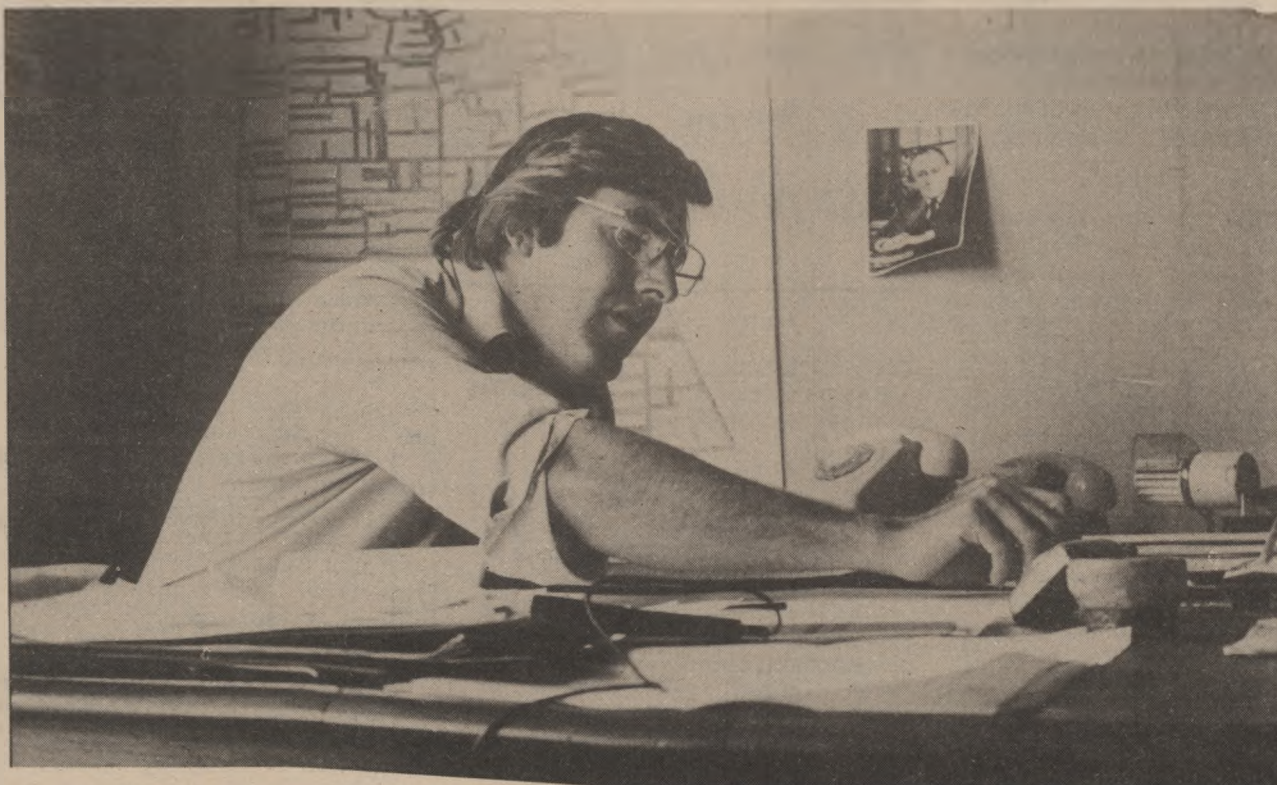
Robson: Why did you go into politics? Why the National Party? And what previous political experience have you had?

Malcolm: Can I answer this back-to-front? Previous experience absolutely nil. Why National? I think primarily because of the available parties in

New Zealand, the National Party has a pragmatic acceptance of democracy and a broadly structured approach to government that appeals to me. Labour is too doctrinaire for my liking, and Social Credit and Values appear to me to be unlikely to achieve any real political power in the foreseeable future. I didn't want to be associated with a party that wasn't capable of achieving power because the only point in being in politics is to actually have the ability to influence the direction of the country. If you like, it was a "best of the bunch" type reasoning.

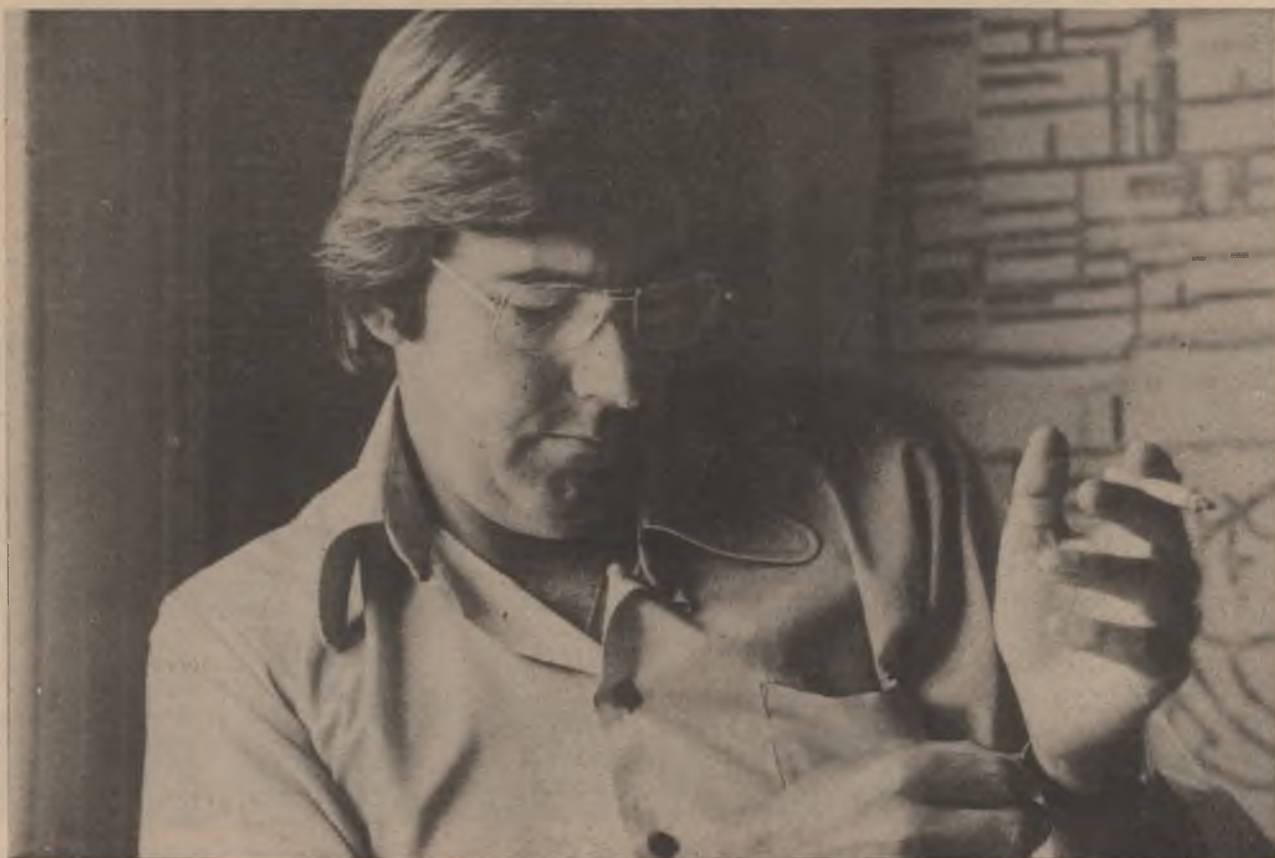
This pragmatic reasoning makes it sound as if you haven't got a firm political philosophy.

I do have, I do have. I believe very much in the rights of the individual. I've got a deep suspicion



Murray Cammick

A more modern version of where they were before.



Murray Cammick

of collective thinking. I've got a very deep suspicion of decisions that are made by large groups of people. So I've got a natural built-in resistance to bureaucracies, to State control, and that extends to a suspicion of large private enterprise organisations.

In response to a question asked in an interview in the September '75 *National Business Review*, you stated that the person whom you admired most was Lord Baden-Powell. Were you being serious? Well I got rubbished for that. It's to a large extent true. If you look beyond the guy simply as the guy who started the Boy Scouts in his own way that old codger was an incredible bloke. His earlier life was a fascinating experience in straight initiative. He was the guy that brought the British Army out of red coats and into khaki coats, and the activities that he went through at the defence of Mafeking were *incredible*: it was like one of the best adventure stories I've ever read.

He was very hung-up about things like wanking wasn't he? Oh yes, but everybody of his particular generation was hung-up about wanking.

Do you think that New Zealand has undergone a significant change in political direction, or is the swing to National in 1975 just as likely to be turned inside-out in 1978? The swing in 1975 was in fact part of the same phenomenon as 1972. People were tired of the old National Party and violently swung away from it in 1972, but in fact have now swung back to where they were before. Except that in coming back to where they were before, the National Party *itself* has changed. So they aren't back to where they were before: they're back to a more modern version of where they were before. And I think that New Zealanders are going to remain fairly happy with the *new* National administration because in fact it's *not* the same as the old National administration. There are guys like me in it. And we weren't around three years ago. Also I think that in 1972 people voted against the *management* of the National party, while in 1975, I think they voted against the *philosophy* of the Labour party. So we've got the right philosophy, and if we can only maintain the right management style then we should stay in power for a long time.

Do you think that New Zealand has undergone a significant change in electioneering style over the last few elections this last one in particular?

I think that a lot of what happened in 1975 in the election campaign was really done as a response to the sort of approach that a lot of Labour people were taking towards National. And National started counterpunching and the whole ball-game got going. In 1978, National is not going to adopt the attitude towards the Opposition that Labour adopted towards National when we were in opposition; therefore Labour's not likely to respond the way we responded. We had people like Moore and Bassett and Mayson who were just plain *stirring* and personal and vindictive, and were so consistently, over the whole three-year period. No wonder that the National Party started to respond to them. I think we're unlikely to have National

Moore and Bassett and Mayson were just plain stirring

Party back-benchers that provide the same sort of nastiness in politics as those sort of blokes do.

The United States appears to have entered an era when candidates write their campaign platforms in terms of what they think the electorate want to hear rather than in terms of any beliefs they might want to campaign for. So the candidate with the best pollsters and computer teams wins. Do you think that this is happening here?

This is a matter of the return to the pragmatism, which we were talking about. I think that within the National Party's spectrum of views, the Party does make a fairly reasonable attempt and uses modern techniques to find out where the consensus lies in New Zealand politics, and we attempt to get policies that meet that consensus. I think that in the '70's things like a bit of market research, are all part of the art of communication.

But if all this is just to find out what people want you to say in order to say it back to them, which is what some writers see as happening in America, is this a valid approach to politics? If you followed that line to the point where you went against your own personal beliefs as a politician then I'd say it was damned immoral, but I'm not aware of anyone doing that in New Zealand.

Well with respect to yourself, people have drawn attention to the fact that you managed to top both the S.P.U.C. and W.E.L. political "good guy" polls. I'm aware that these polls might have had a lot of design flaws, but nevertheless couldn't this be construed as you simply saying whatever any group wants to hear in order to garner their vote? Well first of all I didn't top both at all. I forget my score with the S.P.U.C. one, the other one was about 5.5. I don't see a conflict there. The difficulty I have over the abortion issue is that I happen to have a stand on abortion which I have been quite consistent about which doesn't happen to fit the exact guidelines of either of those two particularly pressure groups. And when I answered their questions honestly, because of *their* preconceptions the blighters keep marking me differently.

Did you make use of opinion surveys yourself in the Eden campaign? No. Absolutely not.

Student friends of mine flattery inside the Eden electorate told me that during the campaign they were visited within a very short space of time (a couple of days) firstly by a public opinion survey and secondly by Aussie Malcolm who raised the same 'vital issues' that they had outlined to the survey.

It's an absolute figment of their imagination, we had no public opinion surveys in the field at all. In fact we're one of the few National Party marginal seats that didn't.

So some of them were doing this? Sure. It's common knowledge the National Party had public opinion surveys and was doing market research, but we specifically said that as far as we were concerned in Eden we would go it alone. I felt we were getting sufficient feedback and we knew what the issues were here in Eden, and there was no reason to

spend the money on a special public opinion poll. That story you've been given is completely false.

With respect to people who *did* use them: don't you think that they result in saying A to Peter and B to Paul in order to get both their votes? Well if anybody said A to Peter and B to Paul to get both of their votes I'd say he was a political opportunist, and that he shouldn't be put into power. People who are opportunists shouldn't be there. That sort of thing just doesn't happen in New Zealand. And it's not going to happen while we're around. If you read Rob Muldoon's book where he's most critical of American politics, he says there is nothing we can learn from them people don't give Muldoon credit for making statements like that.

So you are proud to have been associated with the last National Party campaign? There are no aspects of it

I think it was a vintage - absolutely vintage - campaign. I don't think we'll see a campaign like it again in my political lifetime.

Would you agree with the proposition that the T.V. cartoons that National used during the campaign appeared to contain very little hard facts and a lot of emotive allegations? Yes. I think that the whole T.V. campaign was based on a very real and valid communications exercise. And that was first heightening people's awareness of the problem areas, then to provide them with the solutions that you're offering.

I think it was an absolutely vintage campaign

You'll recall that the advertising didn't just consist of cartoons. Every single advertisement had a major segment with a policy spokesman giving policy details. I don't think that anybody could take those cartoons *seriously*, they were patently humorous cartoons.

In a seminar to Political Science students on Auckland campus last year, you said that you thought that the National Party was appealing to Archie Bunkers. Do you still believe this?

No I never said quite that. What I said was that I thought that the approach of the National Party, particularly under Rob Muldoon's leadership was getting a far far broader base of electoral support. And in response to a question that someone asked, which was "Including the Archie Bunkers?" I said "Yes, probably including some of the Archie Bunkers".

Finally, what are your own plans for the electorate of Eden, and how do you plan to serve New Zealand in the next three years? My own plans for the Eden electorate are simply to make myself available and to service the needs of the electorate in terms of people's personal problems to the best of my ability. And as for the broader spectrum: I came into this because I wanted to do the best job that I could for the country that I love and I'll continue to do that at whatever level I finish up at. I'm not ambitious. I just want to be doing my bit.

John Robson

Exel

The Citizens for Rowling Campaign was launched in mid-October last year, five weeks before the election. It was a novel phenomenon in New Zealand politics, playing the man rather than the issue or the party.

Initiator was David Exel, former frontman for NZBC-TV's current affairs programme Gallery. Six months ago he was a broadcaster with Radio I, and a public relations man for NZ Forest Products.

On match day, Rugby Men for Rob seemed to carry more weight, and some of the leading Cits for Rowling have learnt what it means to back the losing side:

"I've been fired by Forest Products. In fact, I frankly have some respect for the managing director of Forest Products for his honesty. Most people in a similar situation would find a few good reasons why I should be declared redundant. He didn't try to. He said: Yes it was because of my involvement with this. I was politically on the outer and so no damn good to them."

"I've had new difficulties with Radio I, who are very cagey about employing me. I am employed as a researcher by TV-2, but even there

Journalists have been political eunuchs in N.Z.

it was necessary to sign a little piece of paper saying 'I promise not to let my religious or political beliefs influence my choice'. Nobody's ever been asked to sign such a thing before to my knowledge. I think it's very amusing. Well, it's not really amusing at all. It's really quite sad.

"And as I say, Radio I - which was employing me quite happily - feel that I might 'become preoccupied with my political opinions rather than with the objectives of the station.'"

Motivation has to be strong for a man, and especially a journalist, to lay his career on the line in that way. Journalists in New Zealand tend to be hardline neutralists, but a lot of them sympathised with Citizens for Rowling. Several even sent in donations to the cause.

"That was pretty brave. Journalists have been political eunuchs in New Zealand. They have written what they've been told to write, they have not written what they've been told not to write. They have evolved a whole professional ethic of objectivity which they've made a virtue out of. They have equated objectivity with neutrality and have let themselves off a great many ethical hooks by doing so."

The Campaign originated in Exel's premonition that society was building up to one of its periodic confrontations, and that this confrontation would be considerably worsened by a National Government. He was not a member of the Labour Party and in May last year turned down a request to help in their campaign. Feeling a responsibility to do something, he toyed with the idea of 'Journalists for Democracy', and finally in August settled on the



Murray Cammick

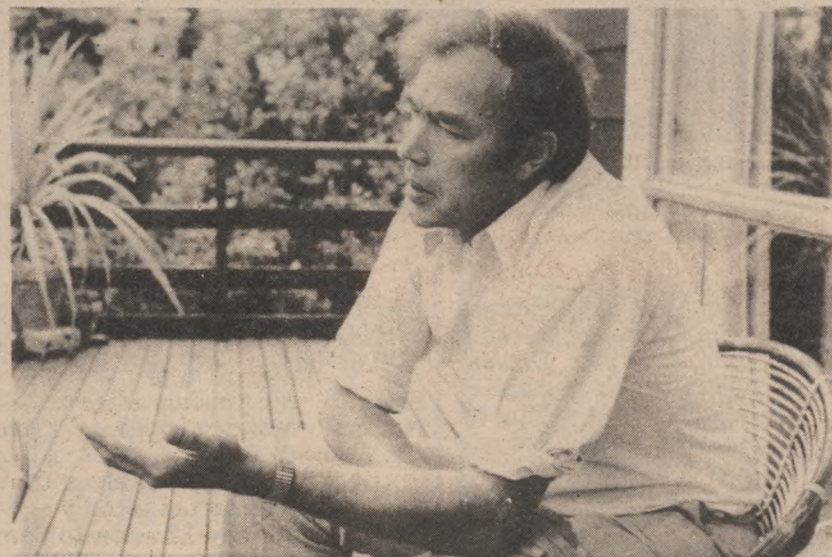
Citizens' Campaign. He started approaching well-known public figures.

"Many of the business bigwigs in particular were quite enthusiastic about the idea. But around about that time Muldoon gave Mr. Lincoln Laidlaw a private little hammering, and my business bigwigs started getting very nervous very quickly."

"I think we probably had a significant effect in the first week after the Campaign was launched. But if the only motive behind the Campaign had been to get a Labour Government re-elected and to hell with all the principles and everything else, then probably the thing to do would have been to launch it a week before the election day. And perhaps people would be emotionally jolted into saying 'Oh goodness me, if nice people like Sir Edmund Hillary vote for Bill Rowling, then maybe we'd better too'. But it would have been

a bit of a con job, and I'm not nearly pragmatic enough to want that sort of result."

"I believed - and I still believe - that society was building up to one of its periodic confrontations. We've had confrontations in New Zealand - 1890, 1913, 1932, 1951. And I think that the general climate and tone in society are quite similar to 1951, which I have some knowledge of, and from my reading I think somewhat similar to periods previous to other confrontations. Fifty-one crept up quite unawares on the public, and I think that in the election of 1951 following the waterfront lockout people swallowed holus-bolus the propaganda of the government of the day because they had no warning that this was being deliberately staged. I wanted to make sure that if a similar process were reinstituted people would not be able to say they didn't know anything about it."



Murray Cammick

Some of the stated aims of the Campaign look rather silly in the light of National's massive election win. A party that turns a 23-seat deficit into a 23-seat majority hardly looks in need of being brought back into the mainstream of New Zealand political life. Exel thinks the Campaign had a very small positive effect on the vote, but the question now is whether all those fears about the National Party and its leader are starting to come true.

"Nothing that has happened so far has in any way been out of schedule, as it were. We've had what was to be expected from an establishment that is setting the scene for a scooping-off of the leadership of the pressures for change. This sort of scooping-off occurs in New Zealand every 20 or 30 years. In Singapore it tends to occur every 2 or 3 years."

"The decision, quite blandly announced, to allow nuclear vessels into New Zealand ports again horrifies me, and I think it genuinely horrifies perhaps even a majority of New Zealanders. The economic trend to set up the machinery that will create an unemployment level of possibly 20,000 had to be expected from a government of this particular shape and colour and tone. The softball team arrived and went, and in spite of the fact that the protest movement in general had almost been on holiday for three years they still managed to get almost as many protestors as there were spectators at the match."

"There's a bit of a dare in all this: 'Come on, boys, let's have it out. The ships are coming, the softballers are coming, unemployment's coming, the standard of living's going to fall - now bloody well move and see what happens'."

More than half the support for the Campaign came from traditionally National areas such as Kandallah and Karori in Wellington. The business and legal communities sent in a large proportion of the \$15,000 which was received. The full amount was spent on the Campaign, and

At least you can feel you did try.

final accounts may even show a slight deficit.

There was never any explicit or implicit link with the Labour Party. Exel informed Bill Rowling of the launching of the Campaign, and stated quite precisely that he was not asking for approval.

"There were some things it seemed to me that needed to be said which the Labour Party couldn't say and which I couldn't say if I were part of the Labour Party. I've never been a Labour supporter. I've joined the Labour Party since the election and will do whatever I can for it."

"One of the saddest things is the extreme difficulty of saying reasonably idealistic things in a way which wasn't pompous, which wasn't smug. There's something about our whole tradition in society that says a person must never say 'I want to help society', because if he does he's an arrogant bastard."

"I don't regret having done it. At least you can feel you did try it. I might have mucked it up, might have misjudged things, might not have tried in the right way, but I did try. Not that that's much bloody consolation. But it's better than sitting here saying, 'Good God, if I had done that, maybe it would have made a difference.'"

Allan Bell

Reviews

Theatre John Gay meets the Godfather

The Beggar's Opera
Theatre Corporate, Galatos St
February 21 to March 20

Legend has it that Swift (*Gulliver's Travels*) wanted someone to do a piece on organized crime. "A Newgate pastoral, on the whores and thieves there". John Gay took up the brief and in 1728 produced a spectacular burlesque masterpiece featuring a broad sample of criminal characters and an encyclopaedic catalogue of household vices.

But *The Beggar's Opera* is not an expose of 18th century underworld operations. It is much more an attack on political malpractice, high-mindedness in the well-to-do, legal inequality and the familiar notion that money speaks through a 50-watt amp to every one. Universal cultural precepts are subjected to the kind of scrutiny which reveals shady ethics everywhere. "The world is all alike" philosophizes a whore during a period of slack trading.

Theatre Corporate's production is stunning.

It is the first major piece to be directed by Raymond Hawthorne at Corporate since *Mother Courage* in 1974. His style is magnificent, nothing is neglected in the direction. The welcoming serenader outside the

theatre, the almost imperceptible movement into the play, impeccably considered characterizations and the brilliant sculptural effects of massed stage movement make *Beggar's Opera* one of the most intricate, totally-conceived examples of music theatre that Auckland has seen for many a long day.

The acting credits are too vast and numerous to applaud in detail. The whole cast, especially Kelly Johnson and the darling of story theatre Miss Jenny Dalziel, could have just tripped off the set of *Barry Lyndon*. Special mention though must go to several outstanding performances. John Givins takes on Macheath with superb chauvinist swagger. He's not an outright pig but nor is he ever the lush hero. As Polly Peachum Ruth Lister turns in a delightful more-sinned-against-than-sinning picture of strong-minded innocence. The prison fight scene between Polly and the even-more-sinned-against Lucy Lockitt (Jacqueline Eagle) is a real tour de feminine force. Paul Sayers and Paul Gittins turn on extremely fine character portraits of the despicable but human Hogarthian stereotypes Lockitt and Peachum.

The misgivings I have about the production are only minor. They concern the beautiful but possibly

over-lush costuming, and the unfortunate retarding effect they and the set have on the pace of the performance.

The Beggar's Opera is certainly the best theatre in Auckland at the

moment. No piece could have been better chosen to show off and exploit the city's newest and most promising theatrical showplace.

Kritik



Visuals

Snapshots: A Photographers' Gallery

Society and photography have become indivisible. Each is dependent on the conditions the other imposes. During its relatively short history the camera has altered our perception of the world we live in; some photographic works are amongst the most important statements of our time. The medium shows signs of becoming almost a folk art, perhaps altering our appreciation of its potential.

Although the idea of a gallery providing solely for photographers is not new overseas, *Snapshots: A Photographers' Gallery* is the only place in NZ where photography is being constantly shown to the public.

The exhibitions are changed every two weeks, and will include historical shows as well as contemporary New Zealand and overseas photographers.

The gallery, a small 2-storey cottage, is an intimate and friendly place, where after looking at an exhibition you are likely to end up drinking a cup of coffee on the porch.

Since opening in December last year the gallery has gone from strength to strength. Director Glenn Busch says that public response has been beyond all expectations. Shows in the past have included noted New Zealand photographers Max Oetli,



John Fields, and Rachael Feather. Planned for the future are shows by Ben Boer, John B. Turner, Do van Toan and Australian photographer John Cato. Glenn is also willing to help and encourage young and new photographers with their work.

During the year Snaps hopes to run a series of lectures and evenings intended for photographers and the

general public. Prices of photographs displayed at Snaps range from 10 to 100 dollars.

Place : 30 Airedale Street
Hours : Monday to Friday 11 am to 2 pm
Saturday 10.30 am to 6 p.m.
Sunday 12 noon to 6 pm

Film

Everyone knows that students are overworked. Everyone knows also that AUSA in its capacity as cuddly den mother has the job of finding little pastimes to fill our tense industrious lives with well deserved pleasures. About October AUSA puts on a three ring circus in the quad called "The Fabulous Executive Elections Show". Now although these pythonesque fantasies are eagerly awaited and gratefully appreciated when they come, the days of yore in the first two terms are left barren of organized diversions.

Well this year mother AUSA in association with the Maidment Theatre Management Committee has come up with a solution.

Films. Lots of them. Every week. Film 76.

Every Tuesday from March 16 and every Sunday from April 4 films will be screened on campus for students. During the first term screenings will be in B28 starting on Tuesday at 7.30 and on Sunday at 2.30. A varied programme of recent commercial films and modern classics has been selected to provide for every taste.

Film 76 is the first attempt at showing weekly films on campus. At the moment we don't know how many people will be interested. If the programme is to be a success and if weekly screenings are to continue in the future, Film 76 will need your support.

In case screening times are altered, keep an eye on the Film 76 notice board in the glass case to the right of the bookshop. Coming films will be announced and the time and place of that week's films will be indicated.

The notice board will also announce information, time and place about where you will be able to purchase a concession card which will get you into the showing. A current University identity card MUST be produced when obtaining this card.

Keep watching *Craccum* for news and information about coming films. A weekly spot will keep you up to date about the next week's programme.

Ray Waru

film 76

MARCH	16	Tuesday 7.30	Deep End
	23	Tuesday 7.30	Don't Look Now
	30	Tuesday 6.15	Zabriskie Point; Blow Up (note early start)
APRIL	4	Sunday 2.30	Alice's Restaurant; I love you Alice B. Toklas
	6	Tuesday 7.30	The Sting
	11	Sunday 2.30	Batman; The Golden Voyage of Sinbad
	13	Tuesday 6.15	Billy Jack; The Trial of Billy Jack (note early start)
	25	Sunday 2.30	The Marx Brothers: Coconuts; Monkey Business
	27	Tuesday 7.30	Death in Venice
MAY	2	Sunday 2.30	O Lucky Man; On the Waterfront
	4	Tuesday 7.30	A Touch of Evil



Print

Te Maarama
A.U.S.A. Literary Magazine
Auckland University Students'
Association, 1975.

Last year the Students' Association published a literary magazine, the first such venture for several

years. *Te Maarama* contains a representative sample of creative work by students. Most of the contributions are poetry, but there are several short stories and a number of photographs and graphics.

The layout and design by Rod Macdiarmid are fresh and uncluttered. The overall feeling of the publication is one of naturalness - 'Te Maarama is the sun, the moon, knowledge, enlightenment'. Despite

the obvious variation in themes and individual styles in the poetry, the free verse forms used by most of the writers are basically similar throughout, and in most cases the poetry is tightly and carefully constructed.

Friday night in the City by Richard Von Sturmer creates a vivid picture of the over-large metropolis by night. It is a city where 'in the luminous shop windows/ Sad mannikins form silent dramas'. In *Rush Hour*, Iain Sharp makes his own unique observations on city life:

'The sun at last is vanquished
but he goes down like a pro
throwing punches behind the
carpark
battling on for the terminus
queue.'

Many of the poems criticise contemporary society, but in some there appears a greater acceptance. In *To a Male Child* Don Mackay expresses resentment at society's everpresent underlying demands for conformity. The child plays unaware on the living room floor:

'Crazy eyed, your limbs
half out of control,
like an Alsatian pup
I fear you too will be brought
to heal'.

But when the child matures, the circle is completed:
'..... you will know and love
the man
you could not help but despise.'

Of the selection of poems by David Mahon, *On the Edge* was particularly enjoyable. It expressed most aptly a concern and understanding for the loner, the man who is forever moving on:
'And even in the shelter
of a young girl's womb

when skeins of fog
moved down to clothe her
barking farm
he whispered to the dark
*The highway is my strongest
arm.'*

A lot of the work reveals a warm sense of humour and sensitivity. Jon Adams' *A Study in Non-violence* exemplifies this:
'smoking a joint and laughing
insanely
with reels and reels of sellotape
binding george lakey's
*A study in non-violence
and the pacifist review.'*

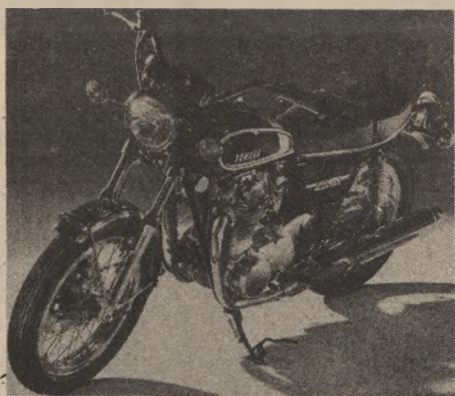
Te Maarama contains only four short short-stories. There are extreme contrasts between the styles of the two writers, Patricia Mountfort and Simon Lewis. Lewis's work is powerful in its imagery and more difficult to follow than the more concrete approach of Ms Mountfort.

The photographs and graphics are mainly by students from Elam School of Fine Arts. In these, as in the poetry, there is a certain ambiguity which allows the viewer to explore the possible themes and ideas present in the work. The photographs by Fiona Clark and Kevin Donovan are sensitive portrayals of people caught in attitudes which are natural enough to express something of their individual characters and outlooks.

Te Maarama was clearly a very worthwhile undertaking. It provided a much-needed outlet for student creativity in the visual and literary arts. Such a publication needs full student support if it is to survive and flourish. Copies can still be obtained through the University Book Shop or Students' Association.

Fleur McKee

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Craccum

Next Week: Standard Tertiary Bursary
Nelson By-election
Theatre Corporate

Issue three of *Craccum* will feature Poetry Contributions from students around campus. If you're a budding poetperson, drop your copy into *Craccum* as soon as possible.

There's a *Craccum* helpers and Contributors meeting up in the *Craccum* office on Friday 5 March at 1 pm: Second floor of the Student Union Building.

Have you had problems getting a bursary this year? Don't just grouch to yourself if you've missed out or been overhassled! Come up this Wednesday at 1 pm to the *Craccum* Office and discuss your problems with reporters who will follow them up.

Rock Summer

Early January in the first year of the Pig, and things did not look good for the student music fan. Nothing in the way of visiting Jazz but some scope for a few formalists at the schools at Kerikeri and Cambridge. The rest of us squelched through the monsoons and looked at the rock posters. Even the rock season seemed doomed before it got under way: along with the heavy rains (with consequent likelihood of cancellations or pneumonia) was a downturned economy which left many students short of ticket prices. And then there was the worst dope famine in living memory

But the skies cleared, the crops came in and the bands arrived. Zappa and the Mothers were forced indoors, but otherwise the only rain fell on 35,000 devotees of Jonathan Livingston Seagull.

The visiting rock bands have all been and gone (although rumour has it that Bad Company may be coming, so gird yer wee macho loins kiddies), and in their wake are left the usual ponderings on that peculiar phenomenon called the rock concert: crowd behaviour (super receptive at Zappa, super mellow at Santana, super boorish at the Doobies), the economics of Pop (if 35,000 Diamond fans each pay over seven bucks... now let's see), the control of crowds, and the setting of Police priorities.

We pause for a grizzle.

Auckland has a Fraud Squad which at present numbers circa twelve. These good officers pursue naughty companies whose activities endanger us. An innocent investor might lose a lot of money if fraudulent activities of limited liability companies were not policed. Tax-evasion costs the tax payer further vast sums of money. More money per month in fact, than all the burglaries, muggings, robberies and hold-ups put together for a year. Much more per century than all the pot smoking on the planet. Auckland at present has an above-ground narc.squad numbering circa twelve and some undercover agents. Backed by a goodly busload of uniformed plods, the N.Z.P.D. made a brave showing at most concerts. All to catch the odd toker, when they could have been off catching evil manipulators of our otherwise flawless quasi-capitalist system.

Or perhaps all the heat was to stop us rioting? It's been a long time since I attended a Rugby Test, but as I recall, 60,000 drunken Rugby freaks can be pretty mean yet the Police presence at Eden Park is usually much more low key than their presence at rock concerts.

But this is issue one and we mustn't get morbid. God wouldn't have made Mr Burnside Commissioner of Police if he wasn't wiser than the rest of us. And there was a nice range of rock music and for this we should give thanks. Perhaps the concerts were spaced a little close together for the financial comfort of unemployed students, but in view of soggy December and even soggy early January this turned out to be a good thing for those who could afford the tickets.

Individual impressions of some of the concerts follow.....

Zappa and the Mothers Auckland Town Hall January 16th 1976.

This concert was for me the culmination of many years of patient waiting. Eagerly awaited events have a habit of being anti-climatic but this was not the case here, although the concert was a little different from what was expected. It was noisier and tighter than the live performances on say *Chunga's Revenge* or the *Filmore* album, melodic sequences were de-emphasised and light extra-percussion was absent; no Ruth Underwood doing creamed-corn chunders on tone blocks and timbales. In fact no Ruth Underwood, although the press kit indicated that her presence was originally planned. The band was tight and laid down a heavy-rock wall of sound in which the famed Zappa fret-board arpeggios were contained inside sequences with few chord changes but plenty of the time and tempo changes that characterise his music.

At the press conference I observed that Zappa's bands were getting smaller..... at least on stage.

"There is a very good reason for that" sez Frank Zappa.

Pregnant pause.

"What is that very good reason?" I finally obliged.

"Because I am the greatest guitarist in the world and with smaller bands this fact is more evident".

For other neat questions that I asked, and replies thereto, please refer to City and West End News.

Drummer Terry Bozzio had confessed to being "shit-scared" when he joined the Mothers, but by the time he got on stage here in Auckland he had evidently overcome this problem because he was magnificent. The music never stopped, which meant that Bozzio never stopped: he staggered off, soaked in sweat, after two solid hours at the early concert, only to return thirty minutes later for a repeat plus several encores. The Mothers aren't

exactly into two hours of 12 bar R and B in 2/4 ... in fact twelve bars consecutively in any time is rare. So the rhythm section has to keep a close eye on the delicate wiggles and flicks of Zappa's right hand as he cues the band through its changes.

The rest of the rhythm section was Roy Estrada, foundation Mother and co-founder of Little Feat. He turned in a flawless display picking finger style in the manner of Jazz Bassists rather than with a plectrum a la most rock musicians. Vocals, horn and cavorting from Napoleon Murphy Brock were superb. Like Leon Thomas who came here in the first Santana concert, Brock has a background as a Jazz singer as evidenced by his gymnastics on numbers like *Advance Romance* (sung by Beefheart on *Bongo Fury*). Equipped with a costume trunk, he changed his (and other Mothers') clothes at what seemed like sixty second intervals, blew divine tenor saxophone and danced up a storm. All the Mothers seem to work very hard on stage. One could not help recalling and contrasting this action with the somnolent performance by Clapton and friends last year.

Keyboards were by ex Buddy Miles sideman Andre Lewis. He was not as prominent as some of the others but provided fill with skill, and emerged in a couple of beautiful solos: one on a lung-assisted portable keyboard synthesiser which almost stopped the show.

Thanks from Zappa freaks to promoter Bob Raymond. He told me that he was in the hole on the Auckland show because of the shift inside. Even allowing for Aussie hyperbole and the intestinal panic that must inevitably grip a promoter at the onset of a tour, he must have been hurt. Allowing for a break-even crowd of say 9-10,000 at the Springs leaves a big deficit when you can squeeze less than 3000 at a time into the crappy old Auckland Town Hall. He would have needed to fill the place three times and that would have killed the drummer.

John Robson



John Robson

Average White Band Auckland Town Hall January 23 1976

This latest season of outdoor concerts may well be remembered as the summer of the burp, the fart and the bass rumble for the majority of these events were distinguished more by the erratic nature of the electronics involved than by displays of outstanding musicianship. The minor problems that bedevilled the Eagles and the more major problems that were ever-present at the Doobie Brothers almost totally destroyed the Average White Band's one concert in Auckland.

Indeed the show almost didn't go on. For after the audience had waited two hours, a roadie pleaded for patience and revealed that the road crew had been working throughout the day to get the P.A. working with little success and if they could not achieve an improvement within the next ten minutes, it would not be considered 'conducive' for the AWB to play. Nevertheless some fifteen minutes later the Average Whites came on and launched into the Isley Brothers *Work to Do*.

Well, the P.A. was worse than the roadies may have led us to expect, the balance between instruments was consistently dreadful rendering the drums and sax's inaudible for some songs. Also breakdowns of individual microphones of the whole P.A. occurred some twenty times during the show. The best one can say is that the AWB battled bravely working up an amazing empathy with the audience despite these problems. However the P.A. reduced them to sounding at best like a half-watt transistor recreation of their hits complete with distortion and various random sound effects. These problems plus a tendency for the band to draw out their numbers beyond their optimum length did not deter the audience from enthusiastically demanding an encore - a lengthy version of *I heard it through the Grapevine*.

The Average White Band can only be applauded for their decision to go on with the show, while the promoter should be awarded one very large brickbat for his provision of a totally substandard sound system.



The J.J. Cale Concert
Auckland Town Hall
January 24 1976

Understated. If any one word could describe the haunting guitar style of J.J. Cale then this would be the one. Concentrating as much on the spaces between notes as the notes themselves, Cale creates a loose feel with a very lazy together rhythm. Where other guitarists might resort to filling the musical spaces with rapid notes a la F. Zappa, Cale lets his indolent economy and soft raspy voice captivate you.

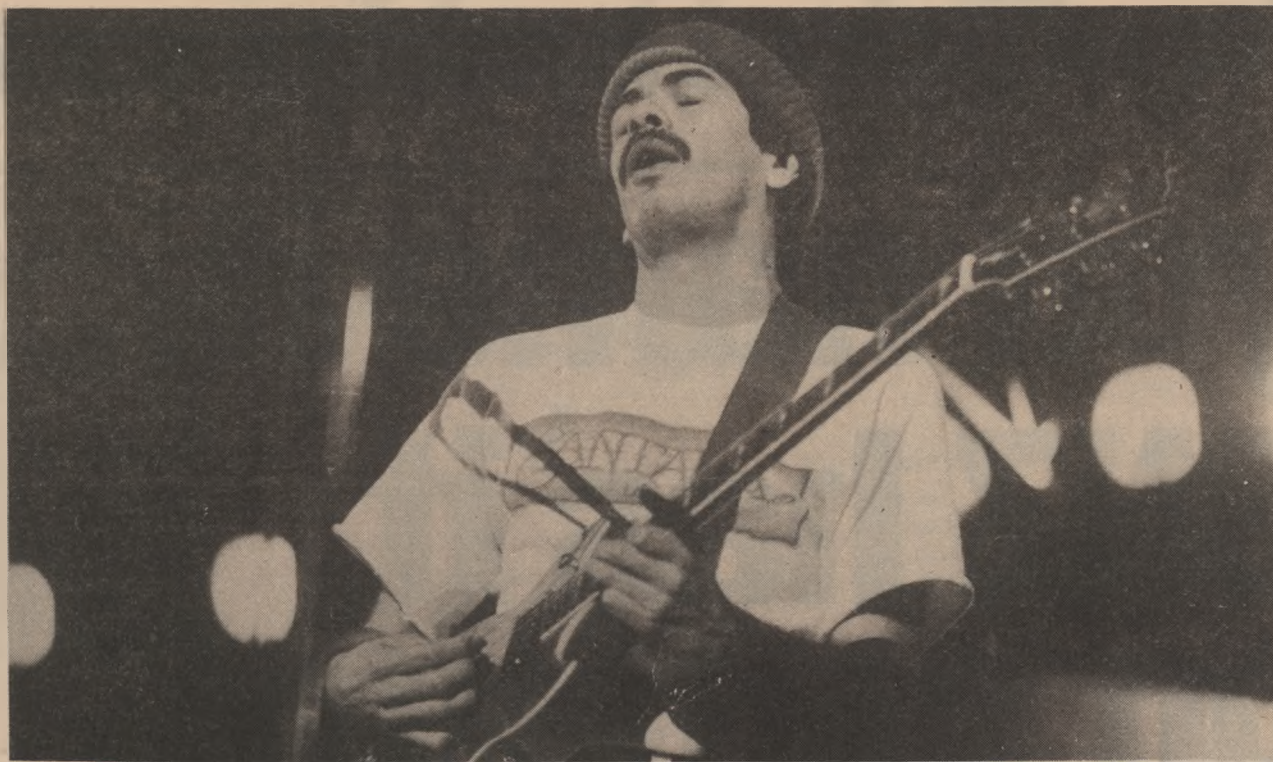
Now in his late thirties, Cale has been on the recording scene for years. He grew up in Tulsa, Oklahoma with Leon Russell and was a session musician of renown. He recorded three albums for Shelter, Russell's label: *Naturally* (his best), *Really*, and *Okie*.

Not suffering the annoyingly bad equipment that befell the Average White Band the night before, Cale performed an extremely competent set. Walking on stage unannounced and anonymous in black denims he warmed up with a jazz-like instrumental. Accompanied by 2nd guitarist/fiddler/saxophonist, bassist, drummer, and pianist, he proceeded to play his better known songs *After Midnight* (bad vocal), *Magnolia* (my personal favourite for the night), *Call Me the Breeze* and the wispy *Caging Moon* et al.

His music typifies the term 'laidback'. In concert his guitar was often sensual and attracting but his voice sometimes let him down as in *After Midnight*. The Cale concert was good musically but I wondered whether he was more concerned with completing his contracted 1½ hours of stage time than playing his music to a paying audience. For a customary encore he unenthusiastically played an unusual song (for J.J.) that verged on heavy metal - Cale joins L.Zep? - and that was that.

I walked away from the concert puzzling whether this unassuming character had just gone through the motions (i.e. Cale plays Cale, for \$5.50) or had he sincerely given us a taste of his lazy yet always enjoyable understated music?

John Kovacevich



Murray Cammick

Santana
Carlaw Park
January 31 1976

This concert was disappointing because it did not equal the heights achieved by the 1973 concert in the Civic theatre and because certain members of the band, the rhythm section in particular, did not live up to their reputations. Santana without an effective rhythm section is a crippled musical event.

Drummer Ndugu (Leon Chanler) who is a sometime component of Weather Report did not exactly set the stage on fire, but the real fault lay with bassist Dave Brown (who was on some of the very early Santana records). He plodded along and dragged the band back. Armando Perea, ex Tito Puente and Mongo Santa-

maria sideman, was also disappointing and didn't live up to Ralph Gleason's prediction that he would bring the status and reputation (not to mention polish) of these New York-based heavies into Santana.

To be less negative however, keyboards and strings were excellent. Coster was not loud enough and his organ sounded a bit dinky, but he worked very hard, and on several occasions pulled the band out of some very directionless jamming.

Santana himself was great. Brilliant lines, superb tone, and astonishing sustain. He is a good example of a completely modal (eight-tone) player: his music seems to be a modal rediscovery of the immediate post-bebop Miles Davis/Gil Evans era. The only time he employed chromatic runs was when he ran out of ideas, after soloing longer than desirable,

because of the general looseness of the band.

Behind the faults lay the fact that this band had been in the studio for a long time and had forgotten how to start, carry through and finish numbers: skills that are not employed in the modern studio.

Skyhooks opened the concert. Aussie punk rockers with an unhealthy reliance on the trendy nature of their lyrics and their musical skills were not sufficient to overcome their basically sexist approach. They had a competent singer and a good drummer. I enjoyed his drum 'solo' which sounded like an amalgam of every bebop solo I've ever heard. About time more drummers listened to the likes of Charlie Parker's sidemen.

Henry Jackson

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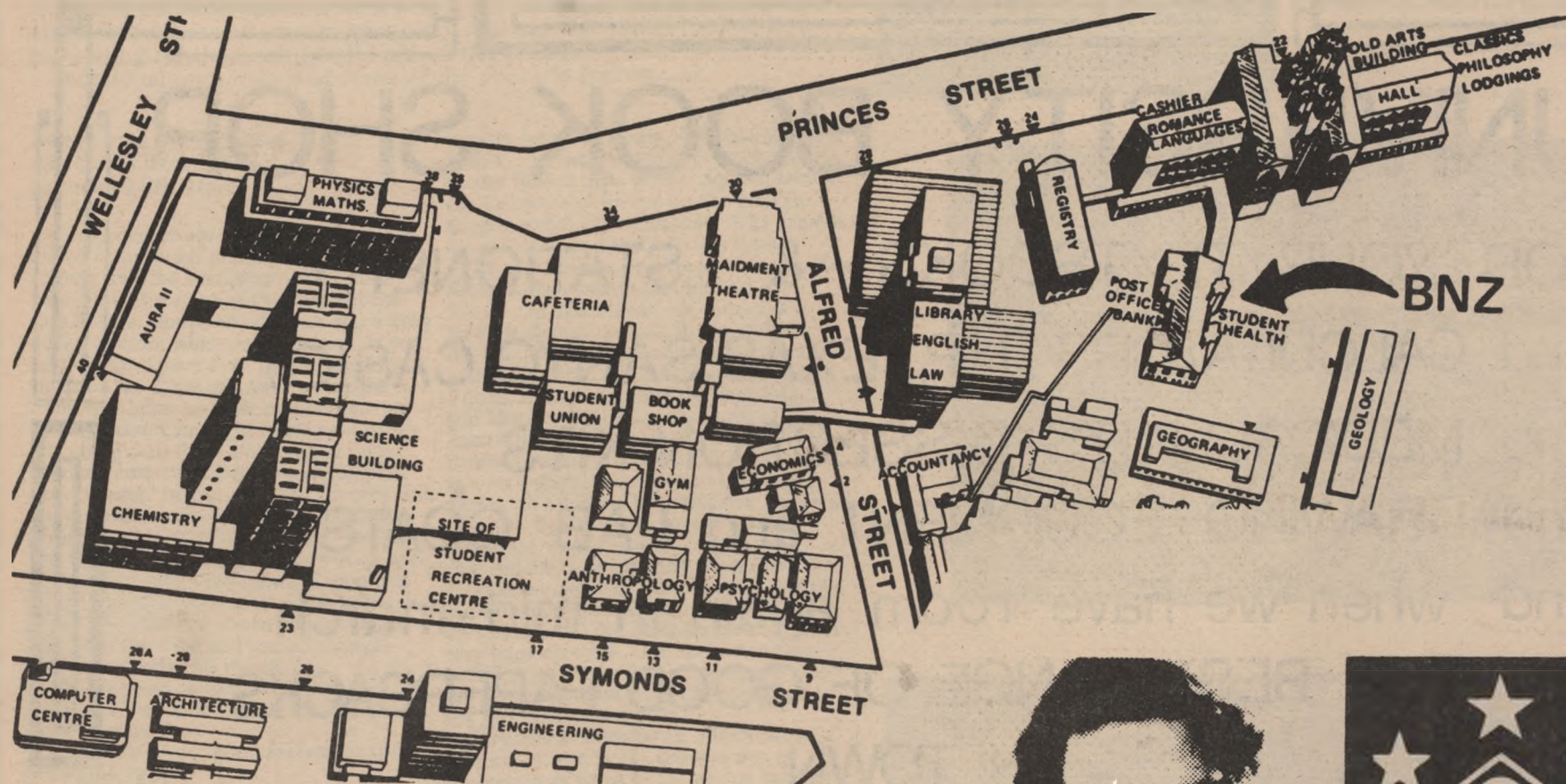
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Capping Lack

Dear Sir,

I see from the Handbook that the Students' Association has decided to publish another Capping Book. I had hoped the Exec would have learned a lesson from the revolting efforts over the last few years. Capping Book is invariably obscene, sexist, poorly laid out, unfunny, libellous and in complete bad taste. Past productions have lost us a lot of good-will among the public of Auckland. The grotesque illustration in the back of Handbook would seem to indicate that this year's version will be no better and frankly the announcement that Bob Lack, Don Mackay and Robert Solez are editing the damn thing does nothing to inspire confidence either.

In total, Capping Book is a waste of everybody's time, serves no useful purpose and will gain us much bad publicity and quite probably a few court cases as well. If previous years are anything to go by it will probably end up costing the students money, and will provide anti-student forces with further evidence of just how immature we are. All this to provide a forum for a few ageing hacks to exercise their puerile fantasies.

I suggest that at the next General Meeting the students direct the Exec to cease publication, that Lack, Mackay and company be paid off, and that we forget the whole thing. It will be much cheaper in the long run.

Sincerely,
Marion Adams

Exit HART

Dear Sir,

Over the past few weeks we have again been bored by the inane crowing of a leftist minority called HART.

Not content with molesting ordinary New Zealanders out for a

Saturday's entertainment at a soft-ball meeting they had the gall to declare they intended to invade the privacy of people billeting the visiting South African Softball players.

The Silent Majority

Letters: Leave at Studass Office or post to Craccum, A.U.S.A., Private Bag, Auckland.



A. Kosygin, Chairman of the USSR Council of Ministers.

**His Excellency
Mr R.D. Muldoon,
Prime Minister of New Zealand,
Wellington.**

Accept my congratulations in connection with your appointment to the post of the Prime Minister of New Zealand.

Taking this opportunity, I would like to express the confidence that the relations of friendship and mutually beneficial co-operation between our countries will develop further to the benefit of the Soviet and New Zealand peoples and in the interest of consolidating universal peace.

**A. Kosygin,
Kremlin,
Moscow,**

December 12, 1975.

Like most other New Zealanders, I respect the right of these protestors to hold an opinion and would fight to the death for them to do so, but when they begin utter-

ing veiled threats of violence I must also speak up.

New Zealand is a country renowned throughout the world for its hospitality to visitors, and the South Africans have been much welcomed visitors, even by some of our Maori people.

Let us keep politics out of sporting fixtures and so demonstrate the openmindedness that New Zealanders have become internationally famous for.

Yours sincerely,

J.M.G. Van der Gurn

Female Friend

Address:-

c/- Harrisons & Crosfield (Sabah)
P.O. Box No. 22,
Kota Kinabalu,
Sabah Malaysia.

Dear Sir,

I am writing you a letter for I am asking your help, if you don't mind, please.

I like very much to have a female friend or a pen-pal from New Zealand, especially from any of the University College in New Zealand. But I don't know the exact address. Therefore I am writing this letter to you and I hope you will be able to help me.

I am a male, age 19 years, born at Kota Kinabalu, Sabah Malaysia. I am a student of Sacred Heart Secondary School, Kota Kinabalu Sabah. At the moment I am on school holidays and awaiting for my Senior School Certificate results to be announce from our Principal.

I hope you will be able to help me to pass my address as above to any of the University College in New Zealand please.

Thank you very much and thank you to you, Sir.

Yours sincerely,

Vincent J.M. Datuk Damidal

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STUDASS POSITIONS

Applications are being called for the following positions:-

Returning Officer
Food Co-op Controller
Two Student Representatives on Senate (from 1.4.76 - 31.3.77)
Two Student Representatives on Student Union Management Committee (from 1.4.76 - 31.3.77)
Two Representatives on Theatre Management Committee (from 1.4.76 - 31.3.77)
Two Student Representatives on University Chaplaincy Board (from 1.4.76 - 31.3.77)
Cultural Affairs Officer
Societies Representative

Nomination forms are available from the A.U.S.A. Office. Nomination forms must be accompanied by a policy statement and brief biographical notes and a photograph.

Applications close with the Association Secretary at 5 p.m. on Friday 12 March, 1976.

Applicants should be prepared to attend the Executive meeting on Thursday 18 March at 7 p.m. in the Council Room.

Sharyn Cederman
Association Secretary

Provisional enrolment total

10,165

at Friday 5 pm

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Discussion Group with John Hinchcliff

Thursdays 12 noon to 1 p.m. Begins March 11.

Crucial concerns and crisis situations will be discussed in depth, e.g. Death, Love, Peace, Medical Ethics, Religion, Social and Political responsibility, and the Future.

Those interested should contact John Hinchcliff, or Anne Ward, for details. Meet at John Hinchcliff's office Room 10, Upper Lecture Theatre

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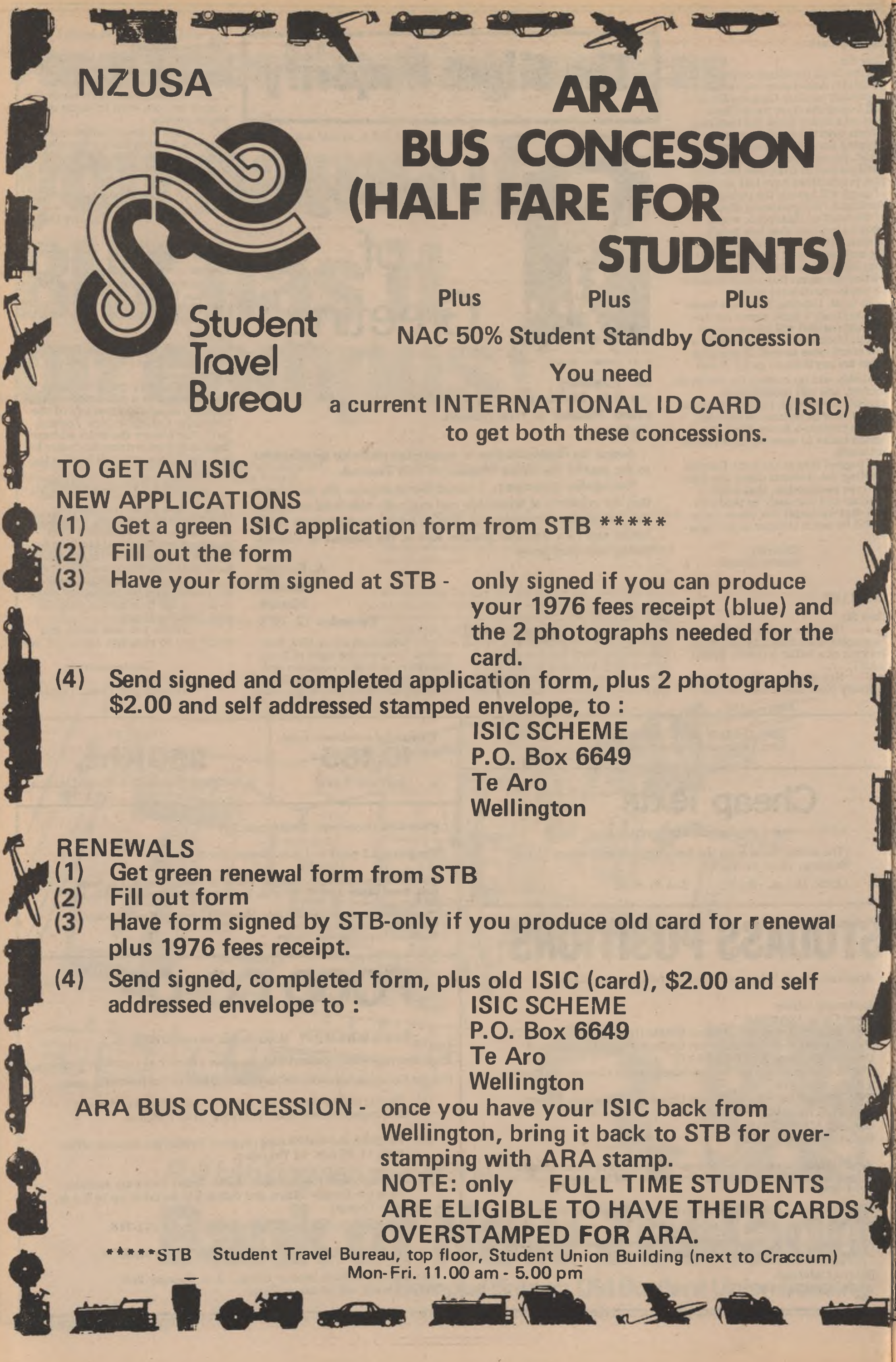
For the Co-op to function, helpers are required in the following areas:-

- (1) Buying and loading at the markets - see where the demand and supply curves meet. Thursday from 7.30 a.m.
- (2) Weighing and distributing produce outside the Studass office from 11.30 a.m. on Thursday.
- (3) Taking orders (for the next week). Order forms are available from the Studass office, and orders will be taken up to 5 p.m. each Tuesday.

Contact: Co-ordinator Brian Lloyd, Phone 371-718.

FIRST CO-OP: QUAD, THURSDAY 4th MARCH.

Also Meeting outside Studass office 1 p.m. Tuesday 2nd March. Orders will be taken there.



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ISIC SCHEME
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