

capping p16
tournament p4

Special General Meeting will Decide ISRAEL: Is it Racist?

Students of Jewish ethnic origin may become the new social niggers on Auckland University's campus if the tide of thinking at tomorrow's Special General Meeting, convened to discuss student attitudes towards Israeli students and the right to existence of Israel, turns against them yet again.

The pro-Israeli student lobby took a hammering at the recent Autumn General Meeting when moves to have the Auckland University Students Association support a vote of no-confidence in Don Carson as International Vice President of NZUSA failed dismally because supporters from the Engineering School found the confines of the Kiwi more attractive before the vote was taken. Carson was unpopular with pro-Israeli students for initiating moves to toss the National Union of Israeli Students out of the Asian Students Association.

NUIS Expulsion

Some of the logic behind arguing for NUIS expulsion was contained in a preamble to the substantive expulsion resolution:

In view of the united anti-imperialist position of the Asian

Students Association and noting that

- (1) *The nature of Zionism is innately racist and imperialist as confirmed by the recent resolutions of the United Nations General Assembly;*
- (2) *Zionism is made manifest in the so-called state of Israel which in reality is occupied Palestine;*
- (3) *There has been international recognition of the Palestinian people's inalienable right to self-determination through the establishment of a unitary democratic and secular state in Palestine;*
- (4) *The National Union of Israeli Students (NUIS) is a body essentially designed to promote the cause of Zionism and is an integral part of the Zionist movement; it be resolved that:*

- (1) *The membership of NUIS be terminated;*
- (2) *The General Union of Palest-*

ine students as a non-discriminatory body is the only legitimate and rightful representative of all the students of Palestine.

"NUIS is little more than a puppet of the Israeli government," according to Carson. "It calls on secure and recognised borders to Israel and sends the Palestinians into a neighbour state to establish themselves. Its policy statements are couched for liberal consumption though its dialogue with Arab student organisations is with *bone fide* representatives only, and again will it only support *legitimate* meetings. NUIS claims that peace will be brought to the Middle East through *virtual recognition of all the peoples and countries involved*. It claims to have 'Arabs' in its membership, though makes no mention of any members from the ranks of the Palestinian refugees excluded from the Israeli state."

Carson further claims that the expelled NUIS delegation went from Chiang Mai (where the Conference was being held) to Bangkok and gave a press conference to the *Bangkok Post* at which the two former delegates lied about certain countries giving them support and about a bogus proposal of countries friendly to Israel (all those who were absent or abstained though this allegedly wasn't mentioned) joining together to set up an alternative students' organisation. If Carson is correct, the Israeli

students did little to enhance their credibility and the integrity of their stance.

NZUSA Mid-East Policy

"Opposition to the NZUSA preamble has fastened on to anything in that preamble not specifically and exactly spelt out in Middle East policy," notes Carson. "It should be kept in mind that policy motions are bare bones to give direction for actioning." The tenuous limbs that Carson hung his preamble on are currently as follows:

1.1 *THAT NZUSA holds imperialism, colonialism and neo-colonialism to be the major stumbling blocks to self-determination, national independence and peace for the peoples of the world. NZUSA therefore resolves to support those movements, both in New Zealand and throughout the world, that are struggling against imperialism in all its forms.*

1.35 *THAT NZUSA condemns the political and military interference of the superpowers in the Middle East.*

1.35 *THAT NZUSA recognises that the Israeli Government and the Arab Governments of the Middle East deny the rights of the Palestinian people and believes that the rights of these people to self-determination can only be settled by a dialogue among all the people in the area.*

continued on page 2

continued from page 1

1.35 THAT NZUSA invite a General Union of Palestinian Students delegation to tour New Zealand.

That the Asian Students Association's stance is far stronger can't be doubted. Carson quotes from a telegram sent by ASA to Yasser Arafat, President of the Executive Committee of the Palestinian Liberation Organisation:

"We the Asian Student Unions ... hail the military, political and diplomatic victories of the Palestinian revolution under the leadership of the PLO and reiterate our firm support ... for the liberation of Palestine and the establishment of the unitary Democratic and Secular state on all of the Palestinian soil."

When voting to adopt the message was taken, Carson abstained on behalf of NZUSA. "Firstly the non-future of Israel is quite clear from such a text, secondly the PLO is defined as the representative of the Palestinians and thirdly a military solution is advocated," says Carson. "I chose to take this course even though NZUSA policy would indicate that the first two parts would be acceptable to an impartial observer. The military solution is the only point specifically denied in NZUSA affirmation for the Palestinians." So placed in context, the resolution moved by Carson at the ASA Conference appears less hard-line than other ASA policies on the same topic, in that a military solution to the Jewish problem is not supported as the final solution.

But Carson's view of current NZUSA policy is also salient: "This policy does not call for the continued existence of Israel, secure boundaries or anything else along



Don Carson at A.S.A.

this line at all. The only mention of Israel is to condemn the government which rules it. There is also a call for the peoples within the boundaries of Israel, and elsewhere nearby, to enter into dialogue to settle the rights of the Palestinians to self determination.

"As NZUSA policy states that both Israel and Arab states deny the rights of self determination for the Palestinians, I challenge anyone to find a formula, within NZUSA policy, other than the creation of a state for the Palestinian people, independent of either Israel or Jordan and other Arab states," says Carson. "This could mean in all the territory controlled by the Israeli government, or at least some part of it. It may, or may not, mean the end of the state of Israel."

The Local Politicians

As reported in an earlier *Craccum* the NZUSA National Executive last year decided to "oppose membership of Israel in ASA," and amongst those supporting this was the then incumbent AUSA President Clare Ward. Ward told *Craccum* that she voted for exclusion on geographical boundary grounds; Carson suggests many supporters of the policy voted on a multitude of grounds: "Some of the members voted because NUIS as a student body represented a state of dubious legality, others because NUIS had pro-imperialist and anti-Palestinian policy, and others may have viewed this as a first move in redefining the boundaries of the ASA to exclude all of the Middle East territories."

The nett result was that all the University Students' Associations that supported the policy (no dissensions, only one abstention and not Auckland's) voted on an anti-Israeli (no one wants to be anti-semitic) basis. With flak flying against Carson, all the constituent Presidents and delegates that made the decision have scurried for cover. When Carson claimed in an *Introduction to the Communique of the Fifth General Conference of ASA* that he "had been given a direction by the National Executive of NZUSA to oppose the membership of the NUIS, based on the NZUSA policy of self determination for the Palestinian people", he could well have expected support from the people who made the policy, as he travelled up and down New Zealand trying to defend his incumbency as International Vice President of NZUSA.

The fact that he didn't appear to receive much from constituent student politicians speaks volumes

for the true nature of last year's trendy idealist student leaders now strangely silent on their local campuses. Carson admits he is pro-Palestinian and his sympathies lie with what he sees as oppressed peoples all over the world. A cynic might suggest Carson has been perfect cover for those harbouring anti-Israeli sentiments far less politically valid to cower behind.

With the Special General Meeting tomorrow, the current Executive's attitudes come in for scrutiny. No one has been prepared to state their position on the Israeli question to date, although some members are hoping the meeting will lapse for want of a quorum. With two hundred students needed to cram into B28 over a lunchtime hour, the latter possibility is quite likely. The only motions AUSA has put on the NZUSA agenda for the NZUSA May Council meeting are:

That NZUSA propose a resolution calling for the reinstatement of the National Union of Israeli Students, that is if the NUIS desires to be associated with the Asian Students Association, and

That NZUSA recognises the right to existence of the State of Israel.

Anti-Israel lobbyists may be assured that whatever the outcome of tomorrow's Special General Meeting may be, it will be too late to place anything else on the agenda. For Jewish students, there has been a definite movement away from the blind pro-Israel stance that student groups once held, but all students should be concerned enough with what their elected student representatives are doing and saying to ensure that an equally blindly pro-Arab stance does not emerge.

Fraser Folster

ISIC

INTERNATIONAL STUDENT IDENTITY CARD

THE ISIC ENTITLES YOU TO STANDBY AIR TRAVEL AT HALF-FARE ON ALL NAC AND MOUNT COOK ROUTES

ONLY FULL TIME UNIVERSITY STUDENTS WHO ARE MEMBERS OF NZUSA AND ENROLLED IN A COURSE OF STUDY PREPARATORY FOR OR LEADING TO A UNIVERSITY DEGREE OR DIPLOMA ARE ELIGIBLE. FOR THE PURPOSE OF ELIGIBILITY FOR THE STANDBY FARE, STUDENTS WILL BE DEEMED TO BE FULL TIME IF HE OR SHE IS ENROLLED IN AT LEAST TWO BURSARY COURSES AT STAGE ONE LEVEL, OR THE EQUIVALENT NUMBER OF BURSARY COURSES AT STAGE TWO OR STAGE THREE LEVEL.

Student Travel Bureau

In 1953 in a federal to make up arrangements Africans in to 1962 with small black mass Africa

The unpopular led to their of 1962. I alism in th was dead a power in 1 indeed inc extremism Rhodesia.

Smith from Brita this was de unilateral e in 19 "dismiss Majesty's Smith's co Rhodesia : ation of ir actions; ne crete has e regain the Before UI whites suc black nati representa mentary s: UDI atten because of African na therefore : done outsi Britain' illegal inde more than Economic Rhodesia resurgence however v United Na claiming tl British pro doing noth rule of Sm The overw Africans tl Britain do majority r is in spite were so of Wilson, w toward en and "imm the politic populatio insist on e absolute e

Despite Rhodesia, Rhodesian of only 10 the quarte populatio Centre Par both the A failed sinc son Tapele a middle-o Rhodesia Rhodesia l and has ar support an white com due to the

two sides of Rhodesia

In 1953 present-day Zambia, Malawi and Rhodesia joined together in a federation, the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland, designed to make up a multi-racial state. From the outset it was a tenuous arrangement and Rhodesia's domination rendered it unpopular with the Africans in the Northern territories. The government of Rhodesia up to 1962 were "paternalist white liberals" who aimed at creating a small black middle class to ally with the white Rhodesians against the mass African population.

The unpopularity of such plans led to their downfall in the election of 1962. From that time on liberalism in the Rhodesian government was dead and Ian Smith's rise to power in 1964 has perpetuated, indeed increased, the right-wing extremism of the ruling party in Rhodesia.

Smith demanded independence from Britain for Rhodesia. When this was denied he announced a unilateral declaration of independence in 1965, and was subsequently "dismissed from office" by Her Majesty's Government. Therefore Smith's continuation of rule in Rhodesia and his unilateral declaration of independence are illegal actions; nevertheless nothing concrete has ever been attempted to regain the power that he has usurped. Before UDI, attempts by liberal whites such as Garfield Todd and black nationalists trying to gain representation through the parliamentary system all failed. Post-UDI attempts are almost impossible because of the suppression of all African nationalist movements therefore all organization must be done outside of Rhodesia.

Britain's reaction to Rhodesia's illegal independence has been little more than a rap over the knuckles. Economic sanctions have failed and Rhodesia even boasts economic resurgence since 1965. Britain however will not permit the United Nations to interfere, claiming that Rhodesia is a purely British problem, but meanwhile doing nothing to stop the illegal rule of Smith and his government. The overwhelming majority of Africans therefore believe that Britain does not intend to grant majority rule in Rhodesia. This is in spite of the six principles that were so often flaunted by Harold Wilson, which called for "progress toward ending racial discrimination" and "immediate improvement in the political status of the African population", but do not however insist on equal voting rights or an absolute end to discrimination.

Despite white political unity in Rhodesia, Smith's party, the Rhodesian Front, has a membership of only 10,000 in comparison with the quarter million white Rhodesian population. Attempts by the Centre Party to draw support from both the Africans and whites have failed since UDI because as Henderson Tapela says "there cannot be a middle-of-the-road policy for Rhodesia now". Recently the new Rhodesia Party has been formed and has aroused a great deal of support and interest from the white community. This is probably due to the increased political

and military activity in surrounding African states and the realization that a long-term future for whites in Rhodesia was in jeopardy. The Rhodesia Party's principles are similar to those of the Centre Party - advancement on merit, increased communication between Africans

and whites - but unlike its predecessor it sees the white electorate as the key to power. Their popularity has been boosted by white realization that the Africans were united against the 1971 settlement proposals and the complacency of Smith's government over the guerilla operations on the Zambian border.

There are many African nationalist organisations formed either to promote greater African involvement or to press towards the complete overthrow of the Smith regime. Tapela believes that Africans "have been wooed away

Craccum received the following aerogramme with a handwritten note underneath, apparently from a girl in her early teens.

The Principal
University of Auckland
New Zealand

181 Fife Ave,
Salisbury,
Rhodesia.

No doubt you are worried about the situation in Rhodesia, particularly in view of all the sensational headlines and horrific articles which appear in the Press. The psychological war being waged against Rhodesia through many of the news media of the world has escalated to such proportions of misrepresentation that many observers outside this country find it difficult to separate fact from fiction.

Daily examples of deliberate distortions and half truths are carried in the headlines of the world's newspapers and radio and television networks. The initial feelings of unease which assailed the people of Rhodesia and their friends abroad have now turned to anger at the perpetrators of these attempts to undermine the morale of our country and its supporters.

Scores of journalists from all over the world have descended upon Rhodesia and, believe it or not, are hard put to find enough to do or see. There are no massacres and bloodbaths, there are no massive terrorist force build-ups, there is no panic or hysteria, and there are no queues of people leaving the country. Many of the photographs and Press reports which have been sent to us by our friends bear no relationship whatever to the real situation in Rhodesia. In fact, some of the photographs and film were not even taken in Rhodesia!

Instead, these journalists find themselves in a country where they can travel safely with no fears of bomb explosions. They can walk through the cities at night with no fear of being mugged. They can spend a day in the country and watch the soil being tilled and the crops gathered. They can go to restaurants or a nightclub and pay less for better food than in many other countries in the world and they do not find sandbags or steel shutters over the windows of their chosen venue, nor are they searched before entering.

They find black and white Rhodesians mingling peacefully together and carrying on with their day to day jobs as they have done for many years. They find that there are sporting events, theatres, cinemas, horse racing and many other facets of entertainment available to them as they would elsewhere. They do see troops coming and going from their barracks, because there is an anti-terrorist war being waged on our borders, and there are shortages - of things like razor blades, black pepper, light bulbs and the more exotic foods and toiletries.

And some are disappointed, because every journalist lives on the hopes of scooping a disaster. And so, stories are made up - and elaborated upon to make them more sensational at editorial desks thousands of miles away. What much of the world Press does not wish to print are the true facts about Rhodesia. That she has weathered the last 10 years so well, in terms of internal peace, productivity, growth and racial harmony, despite the effects of boycotts and sanctions.

We do not deny that Rhodesians are going through difficult times - difficult but not drastic, and compared with most countries in the world today Rhodesians have much to be thankful for.

Please could you read the contents of this airletter and then pin it in to the noticeboard so that all students who wish to read it can do so. It is a true reflection of life here in Rhodesia, as anyone among you who have visited our beautiful peaceful country will very well know.

The Rhodesian Government have had these air letters printed in an effort to combat the psychological war being waged against Rhodesia. I know that what you have read in this letter is a direct contradiction to what you read in your newspapers and hear and see on your television sets. However I assure you that what you read above is the truth and Rhodesia is a wonderful place to live.

Very often when I hear on the television of the trouble being experienced in many countries in the world today, I always think to myself how glad I am that I live here in Rhodesia and nowhere else in the world. Certainly there is a terrorist war on our borders, but the towns and cities are completely divorced from warfare. They are peaceful and everyone is so happy and helpful, you would never believe that there was a war taking place on our borders. Please do not believe what is being printed in the press. Take the time to come and see for yourselves. If anyone should like more information, please contact me and I will be very happy to oblige.

Richarddyne Williams

from paternalism; they will accept nothing but full effective participation in the politics of their country ... (and) we can see no way short of force" to achieve this goal. Sekai Holland, a black Rhodesian living in Australia, works in the Free Zimbabwe Centre. (Zimbabwe is the name that African liberation movements have given Rhodesia). It was established to represent the remaining 95% of Rhodesians who are black and ignored by the official South African Information Centre in Australia. She is also with the South African liberation movements. It is Ms Holland's belief that in the next 5 years there will be a "very difficult struggle and confrontation between the liberation movements who want majority rule for Rhodesia and an armed struggle for a socialist state." The result, she prophesies, will be that "in ten years there will be a socialist government in Zimbabwe."

The situation in South Africa is a similar one but that country has a longer and more intense history of legal apartheid and oppression of the black majority. There, as in Rhodesia, liberation movements are suppressed but it is in Angola that one can best see the struggle, that has only just ended, between the different liberation movements that Ms Holland foresees in Rhodesia. There were three major groups; the MPLA, the FNLA and the UNITA.

"The MPLA has always been the strongest force in terms of popular support ... because they promise people participation in a socialist reconstruction ... it is their version of a political ideology they call people's power" says Holland. This course was condemned by both FNLA, which consisted mainly of mercenaries, and UNITA, whose organisation did not infiltrate the grass roots of African society. Following the escalation of guerilla warfare in 1975 the MPLA was provided with aid by the Soviet Union and Cuba. In contrast, UNITA and FNLA were supported by the CIA, China and both Zairean and South African Forces. Holland also sees the major blocs as having played an important role and continuing to do so in all liberated African nations. The model for Angolan society will be China because, as Ms Holland sees it, Maoism is "much closer to our needs than Russian or Eastern European socialism", and it can easily be adapted to African conditions. The success of liberation movements in Angola and other African states in the last ten to twenty years has perhaps awakened many white Rhodesians to the uncertainty of their fate in a country where they are outnumbered 22 to 1 by an increasingly unified and actively hostile majority.

Louise Chunn

*ladies
& Gentlemen*
The
PRESIDENT

2 months' hard labour

Two weeks ago under the title *Exec Meets* Louise Chunn passed the most favourable comments made about the Executive that I have ever seen in *Craccum* in several years. I can only endorse these comments particularly those concerning the seriousness and complexity of the business handled. For individual Executive members to be fully versed in all that is going on and ready to make decisions when they come to an Executive meeting requires time and effort beyond the meeting preparing their own administrative as well as finding out what other people are doing that is relevant to them. Consequently Executive meetings are really the tip of the work iceberg, although they are in themselves hard work.

As an example of the sort of work that goes into one section of an Executive meeting which could well end up with less than half-an-hour's discussion before the decision is made I will use the Clubs and Societies grants process. The Sports and Societies reps between them get a major bite of the student activities budget to spend. This must be allocated amongst the many clubs and societies representing five thousand to seven thousand students. For us, clubs and societies are our only means of keeping in contact with a large number of students through their representatives. Therefore Sports and Societies Reps are very much bread and butter portfolios for the Association.

Just before Easter, the Sports and Societies Councils met and clubs were harangued for not having their accounts, affiliations, and grant applications in to their reps. Each affiliation application must be checked by the rep concerned for validity in terms of the requirements of the Association and club constitutions. Each set of accounts must then be audited by the Association Treasurer who must be prepared to testify to the validity of the club's accounts before it can receive its grants.

The reps must then establish their criteria for allocating grants, and analyse each grant application when it comes in. This really means looking quite closely into each individual club and its activities and ensuring that the club reps themselves know what is required of them. The reps then set dates for the sitting of their grants committees and call the clubs into the committee. The sitting of grants committees themselves are marathon efforts generally taking at least two full days provided clubs are punctual in turning up and know what they want. The grants committees then meet again to decide on final amounts to be allocated. These are then passed on to the Executive for approval or disapproval. Almost all the Executive members will have been involved in one way or another, either through the committees or through their own clubs. After Executive has approved the amounts the reps then inform the clubs, who still have right of appeal against the size of their grant.

We have substantially increased grants to allocate this year. The Sports and Societies reps have set their dates for grants committees to be in the first week of May and are leaning on clubs to be ready. If they are not then things get held up and everyone loses. If they are, then grants should be paid by the beginning of the second term. The clubs, and hence the association should benefit.

It should be remembered that the members of the Executive are in the main full-time students with exactly the same academic and financial problems as anyone else. About the only satisfaction to be had for them is getting their job well done. Right now there is a fair bit of pressure on and some fairly stiff deadlines to meet. The co-operation of all concerned is very important *right now*.

Mike Walker.

FOOD FILE

Easter Bunny Surprises

So what did you do last Easter? Unofficial sources in Europe say that our Top Easter Bunny (TEB) was not taking much advantage of his \$350-a-day accommodation on Easter Friday while in Paris. The delights of French night life were just too much to take and so TEB went off nightclubbing (at which strippers just happened to be present.).

Now down to this week's food column, which coincides with the PM's visit to Asia. Just think, if the Americans had used the ultimate weapon in Vietnam, all those millions would now be eating butter, and cheese, and lamb But since those dirty Commos took over, over, all they have been eating is

rice. This week I will prepare you for survival once the domino theory comes to its ultimate resting place in New Zealand.

Glenda's Eastern Delight

Take half a cup of rice per person at each meal. Boil in water until soft. Serve hot or cold. A very economical and easy to prepare dish.

Just in case the domino theory is found out to be a big hoax, here is a delicious scrumptious curry to take the bite off the rice.

- 1 kilo chuck steak
- 1 carton fruit yoghurt
- 3 tbs garam masala
- 1 tsp curry
- 3 chopped apples
- 5 sliced onions
- raisins, garlic, coconut
- 1 can tomato soup
- 1. Fry the steak and onions, curry and garam masala for 10 minutes.
- 2. Transfer into a large pot with all the other ingredients except the yoghurt, and simmer for 1 hour.
- 3. Add yoghurt 5 minutes before serving.
- 4. Eat with Rice.
- 5. Enough for 4 people.

Glenda

Tournament Brown-eyes & Bee

Easter Tournament 1976 may have been one of the least spectacular for Auckland wins this year but was certainly and outstanding success in terms of socialising and team spirit shown. Of the six Universities that sent teams to Dunedin, Auckland's was certainly the smallest. No Blues Awards were picked up but the Auckland Squad scored third overall.

Sports codes featuring included Athletics, Tennis, Volleyball, Cricket and Rowing all of which Auckland sent entrants to, as well as Rifle Shooting, Snooker, Swimming, Water Polo and Diving. Auckland also entered a team into the New Zealand Universities Drinking Horn.

The official touring party comprised AUSA Sports Representative Jens Hansen, the hastily assembled Rowing Eight and a men's and women's Volleyball team each with five players. One athlete also accompanied the group, although at the Tournament Track and Field events Auckland mysteriously managed to field a full side. The running of the Tournament itself was tight although Auckland competitors arrived to find that no one knew names of the competitors and there was no transport laid on. A yachting team turned up in Dunedin but found their event had been cancelled without notification.

Rowing

Auckland University's rowers were still looking for people to complete their Eight three days before the squad left. Final team consisted of Michael Stanley (Stroke), Alistair Bowie, Mark Cleary, David White, Dave Rutherford, Harry Walcombe, Peter Dignan, Steve Nolan, and Roger Thackery (Cox). Thackery was selected for the New Zealand University side and probably would have gone to the Montreal Olympics with Dignan if Simon Dickey hadn't decided to rejoin the New Zealand Squad as cox after a four-year break.

The team was provided with a Sargeant & Burton Eight and managed a row on the afternoon of the day before their

events. Venue was the Otago Harbour, and for the first time in many years Otago rowers had good water and good weather for the regatta over Easter.

The trophy for the Eights race was the *Hebberley Shield* which had been out of Otago's Sheds for sixteen years until they recaptured it last year. It was widely expected to remain there for at least another year. The *Eights Event* was run over two miles, and with a lack of training and wide experience, Auckland came last by a couple of hundred metres. The team was bawled out by the Judges for not being in the right uniform - only five of the eight had the proper singlets - and sternly reminded that the race started after the gun fired.

The *University Fours* were entered by the Bow Four of the Eights team. It was the first time ever that the quartet had been out in a four together and not unexpectedly the squad came last again.

More out of interest than with any hope of winning, Alistair Bowie entered the *Single Sculls* carrying the Auckland University colours. He finished after all the others had turned around to go back to the jetty, but he'd only really wanted to see how he could perform!

Final results were that Otago retained the *Hebberley Shield* with Canterbury runners-up followed by Victoria and the Auckland. The three rowing Blues awarded all went to Otago. Although the rowing events were over early in the Tournament, the rowers' role in other events was only just beginning.

Cricket

Auckland sent a full cricket Eleven away beforehand consisting of: Greg Jones (Captain), Phillip Hayden, Ian Rapson, Alistair McDuff, Evans McCready, Rainsford Horrocks, Nigel Bagnell, Steve Cole, Peter Meads, Graeme Orr and Paul Kurtitovich. Teams had been expected from all the Universities and seven rep teams each played six 40-over matches for the six days before the Easter Tournament. At time of publication, Tournament results were not available for *Craccum*.

NEWSBRIEFS

Teachers' College Protest

As you are no doubt aware, our esteemed Government has decided to withhold the January 3.1% cost of living wage adjustment from new entrants to teachers' colleges. This move has been met with strong protests from student and teacher organisations throughout the country. To combine Auckland protest and to thrash out the issue there will be a meeting of combined Secondary and Primary Training College Students in the Teachers' College Gym/Hall on Monday 26th at 3 p.m.

Cafeteria

- At the last meeting of the Student Union Management Committee they approved proposals which would hopefully bring about some saving in the operation of the Cafe. These involve:
- 1. Closing the first floor Snack Bar.
- 2. Closing the tea and coffee servery.
- 3. Restricting the hours of the Hot Food servery to 11.30 a.m. - 2 p.m. and 4.30 p.m. - 6 p.m.
- 4. Health food servery hours restricted to 11.30 a.m. - 4 p.m.
- It is expected that these changes will take place before the end of term. What about the Editor's daily ice-cream?

DWE GORODEY TOUR

The French colony of New Caledonia still remains one of the last examples of blatant French Imperialism left in the world today. The native inhabitants are denied the right to self-rule by the French authorities. It is from these colonies in French Polynesia that France directs her "safe" underground nuclear

tests and exploits the nickel resources present. NZUSA has brought out from New Caledonia Dwe Gorodey who will be speaking on the Auckland campus on April 30, possibly in the Quad.

Academic Notebook

Assignment for Capping Week

Imagine a graduation ceremony appropriate to a university which really valued independent, creative, critical thinking by its students. How would it celebrate the completion of their studies?

Who would organize the ceremony? Would it be the same each year? Would it take place in the Town Hall?

Would it include activities other than talking and walking in funny clothes?

Would the staff do all the talking? Would all the speakers agree with each other?

Who could be invited to attend? Would anyone learn anything from it?

Would anyone bother with stupid capping stunts?

Would the Prime Minister be pleased?

Will our graduation ceremony be like that?

Mike Hanne

Tennis

Although team, Tennis was just too out about a Unfortunate seats on the but the Clul Details of e probably at ing.

Volleyball

The men's games over Tournamen Tournamen clearer head the team de (15-4, 15-3, defeated Ca (15-3, 15-3, ers were fed so when the against the Victoria Un love-three. at 15-13, bu out of the A final compl

However Auckland w outclassed, three New two Rongai experience

The next Canterbury won the fir fought out defeat Aucl back with a when Otago the champs fessionally Last year th team in the ball Champ hind Sparta called Otago many other players. At the first gar but Otago t ond. Team pushed thr Otago also game but A defeated th

The Auc defeat an ir match aver: 3-0 working favour.

The fina Island clash Auckland s Knightsbri year studer is a promis and a form land Schoc he, Knight: selection fo ties team.

The firs was made t University Dinner. Si Varsity vol has to be c New Zeala all New Ze

National

As with couldn't al to competi tant event. sentative J assemble h Stan Mulv: engineerin; that nobor The Ho Guinness l The glasse: timers whi and stoppi call: "Are "Hands or "Blow the "Drink" is spillage is Judges to "no drink the time i: Otago anc cultural T skirts of C ally-traine like the o

Muzzling the Media

The existence of communications media is often an embarrassment to social power-wielders such as business directors, presidents and prime ministers. So in the interests of self-defence, these gentlepersons have developed a number of official and unofficial means whereby they can influence the media.

Watergate is the most obvious recent example of the exercise of media power and official counter-power. Enter the *Washington Post* following a trail of corruption and cover-up as far as the presidential office. From the self-same White House there issues in reprisal a campaign to dirty the *Post's* credibility. Advertisers shy off. And the television licensing authority becomes cool towards the TV channels owned by the *Post*.

Economic weapons are strong against the privately-owned media. The New Zealand press and private radio can't afford to lose revenue by offending major advertisers. Or won't afford: if you give a promoter's or film distributor's products bad reviews he might withdraw his advertising.

The situation gets particularly dicey when the news touches on people connected with a newspaper's ownership. Last year, a big business wrangle was brewing which involved shareholdings by members of the board of South British Insurance. The story was written up by *Auckland Star* reporters, and passed by the chief reporter and news editor. Then it was killed by Geoffrey Upton, editor-in-chief, and withdrawn from the Press Association network. This is obviously an extreme case. But there is always vast potential for self-censorship by journalistic staff, for the internalisation of a rule-book which leads reporting away from the tender spots.

The public sector has its own structure of checks and balances. For a blessed eight months of 1975, broadcasting was not responsible to a Minister, and was thus in practice free of the political control that had moulded its journalism for years. National has reinstated a Minister of Broadcasting, threatened all kinds of restructurings and cutbacks and put a number of journalists in fear of their jobs.

The problem for the Government is, of course, that while the press runs consistently in National's favour, public broadcasting has shown an increasing independence. And it's boasted several persons whose Labour-leanings are no more covert than the National-leanings of the *Herald* - remember those long faces of the commentators on election night? At least one journalist - David Exel, now with TV2 - has had possible limits set to his freedom of expression.

New Zealand boasts one of the West's tightest media-muzzles in the form of our libel and defamation laws. These provide wide powers for an offended party to slap the threat of a law-suit on a news medium which has offended him and thus to force a retraction. This is precisely what *The Dominion* did to TV1 and Keith Ovenden a couple of weeks ago - successfully, for the desired apology was extracted. Public corporations can't afford to defend truth at a cost of thousands.

Even your humble *Craccum* has this month experienced the power of the muzzle. We were so unwise as to report on a Studass Annual General Meeting. To be specific, on pointed and uncouthly-phrased remarks concerning the Cafeteria's management and quality control. Whereat the local union, aided and abetted by the AUSA President, demanded a retracting apology. Being peace-loving gentlefolk, we complied - or would you prefer to have had the Cafe closed for a week?

Interestingly, in this case it wasn't the accuracy of the report or the truth of the allegations which were put under discussion. The soothing of ruffled feathers became paramount in the short-term. But it's questionable whether the long-term interests of students' digestive tracts are served by this kind of muzzle on their mouthpiece.

Allan Bell

CRACCCUM

26 April 1976

Auckland University Student Paper

Vol. 50 No. 9

Craccum is registered with the Post Office as a newspaper. It is published by the Craccum Administration Board for the Auckland University Students' Association, Private Bag, Auckland; typeset on the Association's IBM machine; and printed by Wanganui Newspapers Ltd., 20 Drews Avenue, Wanganui. Opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the editorial staff, and in no way represent official policy of the Students' Association.

Editor Allan Bell
Chief Reporter Fraser Folster
Technical Editor Murray Cammick
Advertising Manager ... Graeme Easte
Music Editor John Robson
Photographer Paul Gilmour

Seen recently at the Combined Borstal Old Boys and Old Girls Ball were some of Auckland's best dressed gangsters and their mols. Sporting twin matching sub-machine guns with a delicate off-grey finish were David Merritt and Louise Chunn while Jill Ranstead and Julie Page sported ravishing hand grenades pinned daintily together. Looking on were Helen Rea, Penny Brereton, Ken Warne and Paul Chry-stall, but that was only because they were tied and gagged! Julian Isphording handed out silver bullets to Lorraine McArthur, Margaret Doyle and Barbara Amos who get hers shaken not stirred. Little did they know that also watching was under-chief inspector Brett Goldstone, holding a large and fully loaded carrot.

Tennis

Although originally slated to send a team, Tennis Club found the expense was just too great and pulled their team out about a week before the Tournament. Unfortunately this left about eight empty seats on the chartered bus to Wellington, but the Club says this was unavoidable. Details of expense will be thrashed out probably at the next *Sports Council* meeting.

Volleyball

The men's Volleyball team played their games over the two weekend days of Tournament. Few had attended the Tournament Hop the night before so with clearer heads than at any other time, the team defeated *Otago B* three-love (15-4, 15-3, 15-1) and shortly after defeated *Canterbury B* also three-love (15-3, 15-3, 15-3). Many of the Aucklanders were fed up with playing poor teams so when the side was later matched against the top team of the Tournament, *Victoria University*, Auckland went down love-three. The first game was barely lost at 15-13, but after this the heart went out of the Auckland team leading to a final complete collapse.

However the matching wasn't even. Auckland was not only outplayed but also outclassed, as the *Vic* team contained three New Zealand Mens Team players, two *Rongatai* players and one very experienced *Eagles* player!

The next morning, Auckland faced the *Canterbury A* side. The South Islanders won the first game, lost the second and fought out two very close sequel bouts to defeat Auckland 3-1. But Auckland came back with a vengeance later in the day when *Otago A*, widely expected to win the champs were slaughtered by a professionally playing Northlander team. Last year the home side entered their top team in the New Zealand National Volleyball Championships and came third behind *Sparta* and *Northcote*. The team was called *Otago University*, even though like many other top sides it had outside players. Auckland completely dominated the first game to an overwhelming win, but *Otago* took a 14-7 lead in the second. Teamwork and careful play finally pushed through to a 16-14 victory. *Otago* also led for much of the third game but Auckland finally caught up and defeated them.

The Aucklanders went on to play and defeat an invitation side, with the final match average 3-0, 3-0, 0-3, 1-3, 3-0, 3-0 working out creditably in Auckland's favour.

The final volleyball game was a North Island clash with the South Island, Auckland supplied John McCrone, Wayne Knightsbridge, Murray Osmond and first year student Gary Anderson. Anderson is a promising new (to Varsity) player and a former member of the New Zealand Schoolboys representative side, and he, Knightsbridge and Osmond all gained selection for the New Zealand Universities team.

The first Blues Award for some time was made to Graeme Steele (*Victoria University*) at the Tournament Blues Dinner. Such is the low standard of Varsity volleyball that a player virtually has to be one of the best not just in the New Zealand Universities but throughout all New Zealand volleyball clubs.

National Drinking Horn

As with many other sports, Auckland couldn't afford to send a prepared team to compete in Tournament's most important event. Fortunately, Sports Representative Jens Hansen managed to assemble himself and Michael Stanley, Stan Mulvan, Roy Stevenson, a Navy engineering student, and someone else that nobody can quite recall into a team.

The *Horn* is run strictly according to Guinness Book of Records specifications. The glasses or jug are placed on electronic timers which are activated upon removal and stopped on replacement. The Judges call: "Are you ready," followed by "Hands on the table," the precautionary "Blow the froth" before the command "Drink" is finally given. Only ten percent spillage is allowed, and it's up to the Judges to rule either a "good drink" or a "no drink". If a good drink is awarded, the time is then taken and recorded. Both Otago and Lincoln College (an Agricultural Tertiary Institute on the outskirts of Christchurch) entered professionally-trained drinking teams. Auckland's, like the other sides, was not.

At the *Eight Ounce Team Event*, Otago and Lincoln dominated, but Auckland came a very close third. Auckland had no individually good competitors for the *Individual Eight Ounce Event* where a Canterbury competitor showed expertise by downing his glass in 0.39 seconds. Naturally, he won, although the New Zealand record of 0.24 second was not even shaved.

The *Invitation Jug Race* was won by a Victoria University competitor who downed his beer in 4.54 seconds, only 0.34 seconds outside the New Zealand record. He confessed his failure at a record breaking attempt was due to having gulped once during the drinking. "To be top class, you can't just pour beer down," he advised. "You must throw it down without gulping."

The *Medley Event* has a team of four competitors from each University. The first drinker takes a five ounce glass, the second takes a seven ounce glass, the third has an eight ounce glass and the fourth tackles a jug. Auckland came third in this event which featured the engineering student, Roy Stevenson, Steve Nolan and AUSA Executive member Jens Hansen.

The main event was the *Kegs Race* which involved 4½ gallon kegs. Auckland came second in this event but the winners, Otago, allegedly poured half their keg on the floor and the Judges, again allegedly, didn't see this! It's also suspected that Otago's keg was a quarter empty before the event started.

Athletics: Track and Field Events

The athletics events were held at the Caledonian Ground and members of the New Zealand Universities Athletic team were originally billed as an attraction. All these things were of little import to Roy Stevenson who found, when he boarded the Official Tournament Party bus to Wellington, that he was the only athlete. When the bus had reached the middle of the North Island and most of the travellers were drunk, he craftily signed up all the rowers and men and women volleyball players for athletics events.

On the last day of Tournament when all the track and field events were scheduled, the newly initiated "athletes" gathered in the local pub for a little dutch courage and a final briefing and soon after made their way across to the stadium.

For the *Five Thousand Metres* event, a genuine Auckland athlete, Roy Stevenson, entered along with rower Alistair Bowie. Stevenson came second in the race; Bowie got lapped five times!

Auckland entered four "athletes" in the *Fifteen Hundred Metres* event: Roy Stevenson, who again was placed second, Michael Stanley (placed third-to-last), Dave Rutherford (second-to-last) and David White (last). Still, the "athletes" consoled themselves, they were gaining some (few) points by their involvement. After another visit to the pub to refire enthusiasm, four of the women's volleyball team ran in the *4 x 400 metres relay* to come a very creditable second, a close 200 metres behind the winners. Admittedly, there was only one other team racing.

Five teams entered the *Men's 4 x 400 metres relay*, and the Auckland team was about to come a very dismal fifth when in exasperation the last Auckland runner threw the baton over the finish line half way down the straight. The team was disqualified but then fifth place didn't earn any points anyway!

In the field events, rowers competed in the *Shotput* and the *Discus*. Michael Stanley came fifth in the *Shotput* and Mark Cleary came sixth. Cleary also came fifth in the *Discus*; it was the first time he'd ever thrown a discus in his life, and he beat one of the "genuine" athletes from another University.

In the *Women's Javelin* event, a volleyball player named Sandra took the javelin for the first time in her life and came fifth out of eleven other trained competitors. Ironically, she also featured on *TV One* as a typical javelin competitor!

After a hard day, the Auckland athletes played out the rest of the day at the pub. Although no Blues Awards were gained by Auckland, competitors dragged themselves away from Dunedin with a remarkably well-fused team spirit. With the smallest team, Auckland *had*, after all, come third and somehow, that seemed to make it all worthwhile.

Fraser Folster

THE PRIVATE EYE FILM



People often ask, 'What good films have you seen lately?' Or else, 'What was the best film you saw last year?' I try to avoid answering since my current pose as a film viewer is to shy away from value judgments. But if they persist with the second question, I say that of all the films that I have seen recently, the one that has most impressed me has been Roman Polanski's *Chinatown*.

What? *Chinatown*? A private-eye film? Admittedly directed by a man who has some status with the *Lido* set, and whose wife's murder has given him a certain bizarre cult following. But, made in Hollywood? A genre picture? Are you allowed to praise it or even like it, let alone rank it ahead of *The Passenger*, *Cries and Whispers*, or *Amarcord*?

Chinatown has played a major role in the current revival of interest in the work of the thriller writer Raymond Chandler, in the character of his detective hero Philip Marlow,

and in the special sort of urban world he created. (Penguin Books have reissued the Marlow stories as a special set and this is helping to hasten his growing popularity).

Chinatown also belongs firmly to the genre of private-eye films and films noirs which began with John Huston's *The Maltese Falcon* back in 1941 (Huston himself appears in *Chinatown*). The special features of the genre - a seedy urban landscape, stock characters and situations, complexity of plot and abrupt changes of mood - have become the chief strengths of *Chinatown*. Director Roman Polanski, screenwriter Robert Towne, and their collaborators, have introduced new variations into this old form.

The sheer complexity of the plot is a hallmark of the genre - the bewildering twists and turns, the shock revelations and the red herrings. These can overwhelm at first viewing and are motive enough for seeing the film more than once.

But irritating as this intricacy may be to some people, it belongs at the very heart of the private-eye tradition. Critic William Bayer has described the plots of such movies well:

"Nothing simple-minded will do. The more twists and turns the better.... at times they are so complex that the motivations and sub-plots become impenetrable. It does not matter, because complexity in this genre is an end in itself. The pictures are made for chess players and problem-solvers, who will return a second or third time if necessary in order to unscramble the infernal internal logic of the story."

In brief then, the plot of *Chinatown* traces the investigations of private detective and divorce specialist J.J. Gittes (played by Jack Nicholson) who discovers that one of his clients, the aggrieved wife of the Los Angeles water commissioner, is an imposter. The commissioner, Hollis Mulwray, is found dead in suspicious circumstances. His real widow, Evelyn, seems to be hiding something. Her powerful father, Noah Cross, seems intent on realising his own dark ambitions.

In trying to penetrate family secrets and political machinations, Gittes goes through a disorienting series of adventures and misadventures. Despite all his resources of skill, insight and sheer cheek, he is unable to prevent the eventual tragedy. Along the way, skeins of plot become more and more tangled.

But complexity alone does not make a great mystery film. Many other elements, carried off consummately, lift *Chinatown* into this ranking. The settings are brilliantly rendered by Production designer Richard Sylbert and cinematographer John Alanzo: Gittes's office, with its racing prints, the mysterious Mary Vista rest-home, the baroque mansions of Noah Cross and Hollis Mulwray. The film-makers have been able through these and other locales (the morgue, the barber shop, the Macondo Apartments) to convey a palpable sense of Los Angeles' seedy languor in the 1930s.

Three stock characters who recur regularly in Chandler's fiction and in the private-eye genre are the dissembling woman, the decadent rich man and the sardonic detective. The types are represented in *Chinatown* by Evelyn Mulwray, Noah Cross and Gittes himself. Evelyn is always convincing, shifting sideways with crab-like agility,

ready with a plausible variation of her story which sends Gittes and the audience off on fresh speculative tangents. Noah Cross is a man out to 'buy the future', the deceptively genial focus of civic and personal corruption.

Gittes is brash and over-confident, caught up in events and forces over which he has little control. Nevertheless, he does share three characteristics with the heroes of earlier private-eye films: continual questioning, easy command of the tricks of his trade, and a wisecracking brand of humour. Gittes is seen constantly knocking at doors, spying from rooftops, climbing fences, sifting the contents of ponds, rifling desks, searching the Hall of Records. He is an inveterate voyeur and inquirer who has his nose sliced open because of his 'sniffing around'.

We see several examples of his professional expertise. He has the ability to slip in and out of unlikely roles, reminiscent of Marlow - Bogart's famous homosexual imitation in *The Big Sleep*.

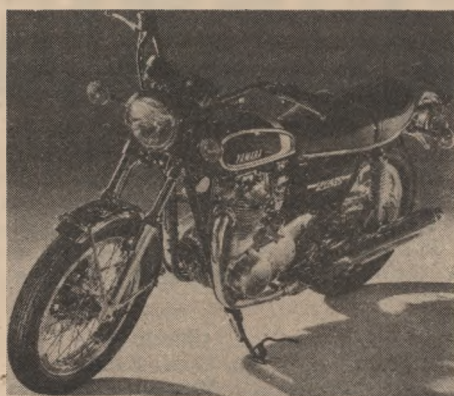
Like Bogart too he is given a line of bright patter which links him with the hard-boiled school of detectives. While his one-liners might not be up to the standard of the Bogart-Bacall exchanges in *The Big Sleep*, they help supply Gittes with a tenuous air of invulnerability. In one instance Noah Cross serves him a fish head as a first course of lunch. Cross asks Gittes if he objects to its being served that way. Gittes replies that it is all right with him, as long as the chicken doesn't appear in the same form. He is also able to snap back a riposte about bootlegging to henchman Mulvihill and about his affection for his nose to Evelyn. He explodes with anger in a barber shop when a bank manager criticises his style of evidence-gathering (Nicholson specialises in this sort of thing in several of his films).

Certain small incidental details in the film recall standard thriller techniques. An example is the way in which something mysterious turns out to have mundane causes. This happens twice to Gittes. Once, he hears a strange scratching at an office door. He opens it to find that the source of the noise is merely a man scraping a painted name off the wood. Later, when he is waiting outside the Mulwray house, he hears what sounds like the whimpering of an unseen dog or infant. Just when the viewer is puzzling over this side-issue, a servant comes into view

BOB HALDANE MOTOR CYCLES

NZ's largest
selection
of tyres

Fitted free
of charge -
while you wait.



Second hand
spares

Fast efficient
workshop.

Always dismantling late model bikes

STUDENT DISCOUNT

on Accessories & Spares

157 MANUKAU RD.
EPSOM Ph. 601-369



Jack Nicholson and *Chinatown* Director, Roman Polanski.

polishing the side-panels of a large car.

A linked feature of style is the way in which mood changes abruptly, a standard technique in all thrillers from *Psycho* to *Jaws*. In *Chinatown* it is often particularly startling because of the clever way in which the soundtrack is used to trigger the change. At one point the silence of an orchard is shattered by shotgun blasts, at another a trickle of water in a channel becomes in seconds an express-train roar as a torrent threatens to sweep Gittes away. And at intervals throughout the film, a snippet of disturbing music propels the audience into a vertiginous mood of mystery.

Chinatown is beautifully structured. Its tapestry has been finely designed and woven, and close study of its patterns is rewarded with a comforting sense that fine craftsmen are working here at peak performance. Robert Towne of course won an Oscar for his screenplay.

A pattern of echoes and intimations of varying degrees of subtlety exists in the film. (In this regard, *Chinatown* can be profitably compared to another recent variation on the thriller pattern, Nicholas Roeg's *Don't Look Now*, when the

echoes are chiefly visual.)

The most felicitous of these echoes deserves special mention. Midway through the story Gittes is questioning Evelyn as they sit in her car. Seeming to slump under the pressure of his insistent queries, her head drops forward onto the steering wheel. This sets off the car's horn which momentarily startles her. At the end of the film, when the police shoot after her fleeing car, we do not see her shot but merely hear the car horn blaring. Because of the earlier scene, even if we do not consciously know why, we are sure that she has been hit in the head.

Perhaps one of the reasons why few people have applied the word 'great' to *Chinatown* is that it is not as flashy as many other modern films. There is no attention-seeking show of technique, no fragmented editing, no tour-de-force direction. Polanski's style seems workmanlike, every shot seems to be functional and to carry the story forward. This is very deliberate. Polanski told his collaborators that he wanted the visual style to be low-key, following the 'classic' Hollywood example of films like *Spellbound*. He consciously wanted evenness, but it

was to be the evenness of a consistently high standard of achievement.

Polanski wanted content and presentation to be so married that there would be no weak moments which required the distractions of expressionistic lighting or angles to give them interest. Before beginning filming, he watched repeated screenings of old thrillers. As well as *The Big Sleep* he studied *The Maltese Falcon* and Hitchcock's *Stranger on a Train*. He was determined his film would have the same 'look' as these classics except, of course, that it would be in colour and in the anamorphic Panavision format. He and cinematographer John Alonzo revived old-fashioned lighting techniques that had not been practised for decades. Their model throughout was the great James Wong Howe.

Shots which particularly recall Hollywood films of the 1940s are the pull-backs which move out from a carefully selected detail to show a more general environment. This is done with a portrait of Franklin D. Roosevelt at the City Hall, with an obituary Gittes reads while waiting in a restaurant for Evelyn, with the headlines about the Mulwray case being read in the barber shop.

Another variation on a well-tried technique is seen in the economical method used to convey the relationship of Hollis Mulwray and Noah Cross. Gittes looks at a series of still photos taken during the '20s showing the two men at various engineering sites around the city. Through this quick montage we are able to trace the process by which the two men helped create modern Los Angeles.

One shot epitomises the links of old and new in the style of *Chinatown*. Polanski wanted to give the scene of Evelyn's shooting a hand-held, documentary 'feel' and a sense of immediacy. But he also wanted to move straight, without a cut, from intense close-ups to the last image of the film. This was to be a long crane shot of the Chinatown street scene which would provide an appropriately moody background for the closing credits.

The remarkable shot that resulted from this plan was possible only because of modern technology: a lightweight Panaflex camera which could be hand-operated (by Alonzo himself), a very flexible crane platform and new microphones which enabled the whole scene to be shot in sync-sound. In one shot then, the classic lighting style of James Wong Howe is fused with modern colour camerawork to provide the movie with an aptly chilling close.

Alonzo, Polanski and Sylbert manage to maintain a very convincing 1930s look to the whole film. The selected colours of the furniture, clothes and the general brownish tone of the decor is enhanced by the creative collaboration of the Technicolor labs. Their dye-transfer matrices are adjusted to make the release prints look suitably 'toasty'. This brown-beige colour tone combines with the old cars, the clever locational work, the songs on the soundtrack and the grey Art Deco credits to achieve almost total period evocation.

Chinatown is an object lesson for those who look down on films they dismiss as 'mere entertainment'. To those who usually accept only the treatment of important subject matter or major themes, it is a healthy pointer to their narrow-mindedness. To auteurs, it is a reminder that cinema is basically a collaborative art. Above all, it strongly affirms that movies are to be enjoyed, that depth can co-exist with rich surface texture, that what is mind-teasing and structurally complex can be fun at the same time.

Brian McDonnell

TONY KUNOWSKI



N.Z. Herald

Tony Kunowski, newly elected leader of the Values Party, spoke to John Robson.

The Values Party is extremely strong in urban areas. There is a lot of motivation and a tremendous amount of expertise in all areas. But there is a need to build up membership in rural areas because of the

fact that this is where some key environmental considerations are most important. If we can get in there and show them that we are concerned and not just pontificating from back in the cities we will build up party membership and get a good feedback. There is always going to be controversy between local feeling and national feeling. We obviously have to reconcile the differences between a national concern for the environment and the local need for employment. It seems to me to be a rather short-sighted viewpoint to ruin our national heritage just to provide a few jobs. This, may involve the relocation of a few people if their economic base is being eroded. Obviously if you could avoid this you would, but it would be preferable to seeing a heritage destroyed for the sake of a few short-term dollars.

Environmental impact reporting is a farce. We have had at least two clear occasions where the government has announced its intentions well ahead of the impact report.

We need a new change of emphasis. The onus should be on the developer to prove that what he is doing will not be harmful rather than the other way round where the onus of proof is on the environmentalist. Central to all of this is the way bureaucracies insulate us from the issues. As Government gets more and more remote from the people, these issues get less emotional. The human passion behind them gets lost in the bloody bureaucracy. That's the gut issue.

Values' initial concentration will be to implement the decisions of the 1976 Conference. The next obvious note on the agenda is the local body elections. The Values concept of local Government goes far beyond anything that the other parties envisage. We are talking about a system where a proportion of the taxes become directly available on a per-capita ratio. A lot of the basic functions of our welfare services could thus be run locally. I agree that you can't just give local bodies more power without institut-

ing some real grass-roots democracy. But this problem aside, the aim is to delegate decision making to the lowest possible level. Public apathy at present lies, I think, in the fact that if you put someone on a committee and that committee is only going to make recommendations then a lot of human effort comes to no avail. But if the committee has some real responsibility, then the delegates' attitude towards it might be different. One of the things that we want to keep pointing out is the *illusions* currently attaching to what we jealously guard as 'freedom' and 'democracy'. Every three years you get the opportunity to cast your vote for someone with whom you might agree on only about twenty-percent of his policy. But the elected politicians start running about talking about *mandates*. Muldoon's decision on nuclear-powered warships is a classic example. Talking about our wonderful democratic system is just the worst form of hypocrisy!

Many people have either heard Youthline ads on the radio, seen car stickers, listened to Youthline speakers in school days, visited the Youthline Centre at 30 Park Avenue, Grafton or perhaps even rung the service. But although Youthline has a history of student participation, less is known on campus than perhaps anywhere else about the organisation.

Youthline grew out of the *Lifeline* concept and service. It was Felix Donnelly, at that time a Director of *Lifeline*, who founded the youth organisation in 1969. He came to the conclusion that proportionately few young people were using the existing telephone counselling service. Enquiries found that through various youth organisations there would be at least one hundred young people willing to assist in operating the proposed youth line. And after almost a year's preparation involving publicity, recruitment and training, the service hesitantly commenced on 18 July 1970.

Youthline's impact on the University and on society can be gauged by the fact that after nearly six years of operation some six hundred people have gone through its training programme. This staggering figure can be looked at from a number of angles. It obviously involves a high staff turnover. Youthline's co-ordinating chairman Terry Locke finds this disturbing and indicative of a lack of stability. The problem is that experienced Youthliners tend to move on to other activities after two or three years - the very people who have the leadership skills.

Youthline is an *elite*. This is not a judgement, but a sociological reality. The majority of its members are, and have been since its founding, University students and professional people (lawyers, teachers and doctors) with an average age of twenty-two. Membership is *not* representative of the community they serve, i.e. high school students and workers with an average age of eighteen.

Given this situation, the membership factor does have positive spin-offs. Young people who have reached Youthline training do have more to give than on joining. Members find the Youthline experience is one of personal growth. In terms of input into the professions, one only has to look at the Medical School to see the service's impact. In the first graduation class in 1973, over one-third of the graduates were former members of Youthline.

Youthline has always been conscious of the need to maintain professional standards. This comes through in selection, training and supervision procedures. The organisation has two intakes a year and conducts a rigorous screening process. Although there was a phase of low interest, the usual situation has been that far more people apply (sometimes twice as many) than can be accepted for training by senior Youthliners, who do the selecting. One change in interviewing is worth noting. Previously only the applicant talked to a panel; now group selection prevails. Some applicants have felt threatened by these group dynamics, but as Terry Locke says, "With one person all you get is a performance. In a group you see a person operate for one and a half hours compared to a quarter hour act."

On acceptance a new Youthliner undergoes a three-month training programme of one night a week. Youthline counsellors aim at helping a caller handle decisions only she or he can really make. Therefore training stresses such things as self-awareness and listening skills as well as factual knowledge of counselling and the community, i.e. its problems



YOUTHLINE



co-ordinator Wayne Brittenden, never really got off the ground. The principle behind the project was sound: that structural action could be preventative in coming to grips with inner city loneliness and alienation. But the project lacked support. The Sunday night drop-in centre has been more successful as have been Youthline public engagements, e.g. demonstrations of family situations at schools, PTA groups and service club gatherings.

Youthline is an index of community anxiety: this comes through in a recent analysis of calls. A survey shows these averaged 264 per month. Although Youthline is a twenty-four hour service, the busiest time is between 7 pm and 9 pm. As far as the sex of the callers is concerned, the ratio was 55.8% female to 44.2% male. For nearly all age groups, the percentage of female callers exceeds that of male callers although, anomalously, for callers aged 20 to 30 years males outnumber females. As expected, the bulk of Youthline callers are between 16 and 20 (42.1%). But one other feature is the significant number of females ringing who are between 35 and 45. This tends to confirm the impression that many mothers ring who are having problems with teenage children. On *Problem Factors* the survey showed that 42.5% of all calls analysed involve a breakdown in interpersonal relationships. And not surprisingly the most frequent single factor is loneliness. The statistics would seem to support Youthline's belief that there is nothing in existing trends to suggest that the demand for such a service is tapering off.

Some people have claimed that Youthline is "friendly" that many are motivated to join the organisation because it is a popular, particularly student, thing to do, and that they enjoy wearing the label of *Youthliner* as a status symbol. Some argue that there is hypocrisy in lifestyle terms about doing such voluntary social work. Critics cite the hypothetical case of a person doing Youthline-type work and being employed at the same time as an astute businessman. This approach is linked to the debate on the consumer society and world resources.

Others have thought that Youthline is an organisation of "middle-class do-gooders" and hardly multicultural in its background and functions. To the latter charge it could be argued that it is the white middle-class who actually need such a phone counselling service. Polynesian communities, placing more emphasis on church organisations and family life, are simply more supportive. The continuing validity of Youthline is stated clearly by its founder Felix Donnelly:

"Youthline is many things. It is ideally a sign to the community that people care about other people, that human needs can be shared, and life can be made richer through giving and receiving.

"Youthline is an expression of man's ability to grow. It is a process of development for those who are its members as well as for those who might utilise its services. It believes the needs of the caller come before those of the Youthliner. Its belief is in the inherent goodness of man, sees the user of the service as equal in worth and dignity to its members. It has a respect for the freedom, the possible weaknesses and needs of the caller.

"The aim of Youthline is to provide an opportunity for people to experience a relationship with another human being that may assist them in some need, in their growth, or in finding life a little better for the contact..."

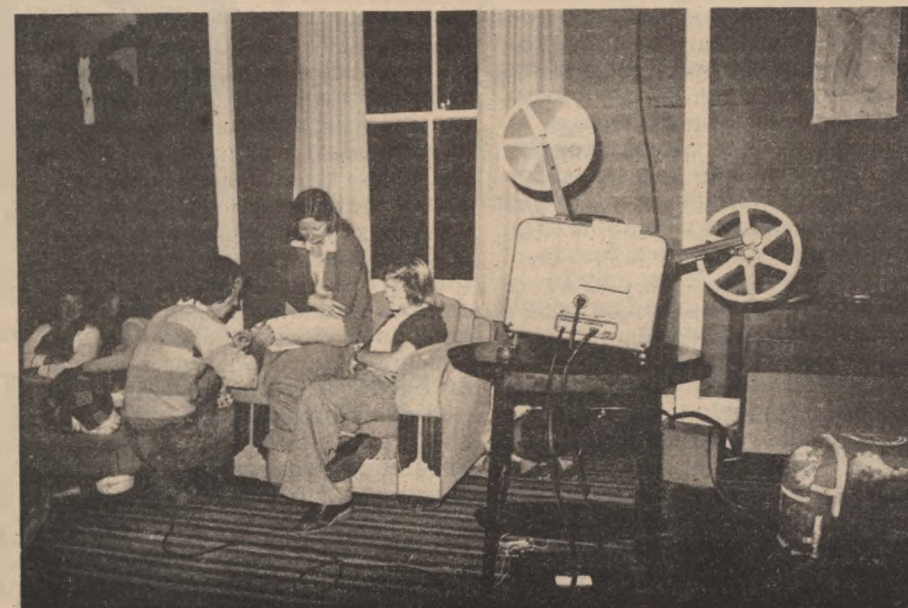
David Arrowsmith

and resources. On the one hand trainees take part in sensitivity group work and do role-plays of counselling situations; at the same time, they receive more factual input in the form of talks or handouts on topics such as sexuality, drugs, the helping agencies and family problems. And after being approved for phone work, Youthliners receive on-going training in counselling work through participating in supervisory groups.

Youthline provides both a remedial and a preventative service. The core of its remedial work, in fact its *raison d'être*, is the phone counselling service on 73-171. Youthliners can

also offer to the community personal counselling on a face-to-face basis, growth groups and a referral service (medical, legal, homosexual, accommodation).

Ironically, the preventative side is probably of more significance. Youthline is, after all, open to the charge of being a *First Aid* body, treating the symptoms and not the causes of social problems. Consequently, the aim of this area is to attempt to treat the underlying factors that compel people to ring Youthline. Work in this area, however, has not been problem-free. The 1974 *Youthline Community Centre* project, led by one-time





Murray Cammick

The Papakura Decision: a step in the right direction?

In *Craccum* 7, mention was made, in an article about the application of the name suppression law, of the constitutional implications involved in the prosecutions of anti-apartheid demonstrators arrested at Papakura during the South African softballers' matches here. When that article was written, the hearings were still proceeding and some of the legal issues were still *sub judice*. On 15th April last, Mason S.M. handed down a written decision in the trial of CARE President Tom Newnham, who was charged with obstructing a constable in the execution of his duty, as per s.77 of the *Police Offences Act*.

Tom Newnham hadn't actually done anything when he was arrested. His arrest underlines the whole use of the *Police Offences Act* as a means of undermining the inherent constitutional freedom of New Zealanders to assemble freely and speak freely. The *Police Offences Act* was originally enacted to "consolidate certain enactments of the General Assembly relating to the suppression of various offences and in restraint of vagrancy." In spite of the dangerously loose nature of the term "various offences", the Act was clearly designed to codify various common law vagrancy provisions into one concise document and give the Police a clear working instrument to use in their dealings with drunkenness and various other forms of 'anti-social' behaviour. In no way does it appear to have been intended to interfere with freedom of assembly and speech. Unfortunately the very loose wording of many sections of the Act has made it possible for it to be used to prosecute political actions by people whose activities have upset conservative policemen and magistrates.

Section 77 of the *Police Offences Act* reads as follows:

If any person resists or assaults or wilfully obstructs, or incites or encourages any person to resist, assault, or obstruct, any constable in the execution of his duty, or

any person acting in aid of such constable, such person may be taken into custody without warrant by any constable, and on conviction shall be liable to a fine not exceeding [\$200] or to imprisonment for any term not exceeding 3 months.

Along with section 3D of the same Act, this has turned out to be a dangerous piece of legislation, not because of any evil intent on the part of the Parliament which enacted it and not because of any prima facie menace contained in the words. But sloppily-worded as it is, it has evolved into a rather unpleasant piece of law in the hands of New Zealand Magistrates and Judges.

In 1939, one Reverend Burton, in his capacity as a member of the Pacifist Society, attempted to address a meeting on a public reserve in Wellington. A policeman named Powers forbade him to speak. Burton insisted on attempting to do so and was arrested. Chief Justice Myers, in an oral judgement, stressed that the Court was *not* charging Burton with being a pacifist and was *not* proscribing freedom of assembly or speech. However, because there had been trouble from anti-pacifist elements in crowds addressed by Burton's ilk, the police officer had a *reasonable apprehension* that a breach of the peace would occur: therefore in refusing to obey the policeman, Burton was obstructing him in the course of his attempts to prevent a breach of the peace, and was guilty of an offence under s.77 *Police Offences Act*.

In coming to this decision (in which it followed the 1935 English case of *Duncan v Jones*) the court perpetuated a remarkable perversion of the freedom of assembly which had existed in New Zealand law at least since the celebrated case of *Goodall v Te Kooti* in 1890. In that case, the New Zealand Court of Appeal held that the Tauranga Magistrate was justified in jailing the famous Maori guerilla chief (many years after his pardon) for failing to give security that he

would keep the peace as he passed through that district on his way to Gisborne. Te Kooti had done nothing wrong: in fact the only breaches of the peace appeared to be those committed by the red-neck citizens of Tauranga who, alarmed at the presence of the great warrior (accompanied by four wives and six other persons), were arming themselves and thereby committing unlawful assemblies.

Similarly, in the 1939 case, the threatened illegality which Police Officer Power was attempting to prevent was not coming from Burton. But because *other* people threatened to break the law, the Court held that the Police Officer was justified in asking Burton to forgo his right to free speech. Burton in disobeying the order was committing a crime. He was jailed for three months. His real crime undoubtedly was that of being a pacifist in the early months of World War II when jingoist hysteria was probably at its most rampant. All of which is most handy for the constabulary. If people are threatening to create trouble and the presence of others is the stimulation for this threat, the police can *choose* who they arrest, because as an alternative to arresting those who threaten to breach the peace, they can ask the other group to leave and if they refuse, arrest them for their non-compliance because this will constitute obstruction of the police.

It is arguable that, impartially used, the police power to order someone to forgo their civil rights temporarily in order that some otherwise uncontrollable situation be averted is a good thing. I'm not very happy about the idea ... but it is possible to run an argument thus. Except that if this argument is accepted, it becomes necessary to question whether the police and courts have acted impartially to date, and hence whether they should be allowed to continue with this power.

It becomes necessary to question why the police did not arrest Mr Muldoon for failing to comply with their request to leave the Peter Pan

nightclub by a side door in July 1974 rather than provoke trouble by moving through a hostile crowd of people opposing his fraternisation with the newly-formed Landlords' Association.

It becomes necessary to question whether the police, apprehensive of a clash between pro- and anti-apartheid elements, should have arrested the Softball Association Officials when they persisted in including the South African team in their arrangements.

It becomes necessary to question whether, apprehensive of disturbance of the peace when the Rugby Union attempts to select and send a team to South Africa later this year, the police will request the Rugby Union to desist.

It becomes necessary to question whether the police, in the face of a likely Rugby Union non-compliance with their request, will arrest Tom Pearce and other members of the New Zealand Rugby Union executive.

Or to sum all this up ... things did not look good for Tom Newnham. However, in a fourteen-page written decision, the Papakura Magistrate has dismissed the police action and awarded costs to Newnham.

Basically, it seems that Mason S.M. has not cured the law of the peculiar involution which makes it possible for potential breaches of the peace to be used as a means of removing the civil rights of elements repugnant to the police. *Goodall v Te Kooti* and *Burton v Powers* are both decisions of Courts superior to the Magistrates' Court, but the Papakura Magistrate has initiated a welcome trend by focussing attention on the judicial expression *reasonable apprehension* as used in *Burton v Powers*.

In what Constitutional Law lecturer Dr Bill Hodge describes as a "carefully crafted" written decision, Mason S.M. has reached the conclusion that the arresting constable, freshly on duty, had no "reasonable apprehension" that Newnham would himself breach the peace. Further (and this is the most powerful arm of the decision because the foregoing reasoning threatens the notion of a chain of command and may be appealed), the officer ordering the constable to arrest Newnham (one Inspector Ross "Taskforce" Dallow) although reasonably apprehensive of a breach of the peace of some sort, had no reasonable apprehension that Newnham *himself* would breach the peace, or even provoke breaches of the peace by others.

If this decision survives appeal, the police will be faced with an alteration in the application of the *Police Offences Act* to public assemblies and will have to modify the high-handed tactics employed at Papakura.

But what the Lord giveth the Lord taketh away. Just as certain draconian applications of the *Police Offences Act* appear to be lessened, the Government is talking about anti-bikie legislation. After getting into power with urgent bleatings about grave economic and other problems facing New Zealand, Mr Muldoon seems to be playing to the Facist gallery by attacking one of the media-created public bogies and hoping thereby to give the impression of a Government getting things done.

If laws designed to streamline police powers in dealing with vagrancy can be perverted to erode the freedoms of speech and assembly where will anti-bikie legislation lead? See you at the gas ovens.

John Robson

Reviews

Raymond Hawthorne The Passion of Christ Theatre Corporate

Theatre Corporate has been very bold in its third major production. Raymond Hawthorne has taken the most worked-over events in history, and has attempted to tell straight the life and death of Jesus Christ.

Hawthorne has scripted and directed the story in a series of set pieces, with Jesus moving through the crowd of the twelve disciples and the women followers. Some of the crowd scenes are very good, in particular the depiction of Jesus' triumphal entry to Jerusalem amid the waving of palm branches. Other scenes, such as the cleansing of the Temple, are rather more predictable. The acting area for this production is a long corridor between five rows of seats, with steps leading to a platform and a Cross at each end. It is a good arrangement, with sparsely selective lighting in strong or sombre colours. But the audience tends to become severely afflicted with tennis neck as it follows the action from one end of the theatre to the other.

The production falls, not altogether happily, between stylization and naturalism. Hawthorne has used choral speaking a la *Murder in the Cathedral*, and the script moves from this to straight-acted encounters between Jesus and his followers, the Pharisees, the woman caught committing adultery. The acting is suitably low-key, but often rather wooden - John Givins as Pilate is the only one who seems comfortable in his role and the production format.

The main problem for any writer or director who attempts to tell the story



of Jesus' death is the portrayal of the Resurrection. While the presentation of death on stage is commonplace, resurrection is a little less usual an event. In *The Passion of Christ*, resurrection is represented by the use of two lit crosses high on platforms at each end of the theatre. One cross is empty; on the other Jesus still hangs. It might have worked, but the audience's last impression is of a dead body: from the tone of the rest of the

production, Hawthorne's view of Christ is more vital than this final image suggests.

The Passion of Christ is a valiant attempt to tackle a theme beyond the reach of many theatre groups. The attempt may have been premature for the young Theatre Corporate, but the work is worth seeing, with few bad patches and some very good scenes.

Allan Bell

Darien Takle The Childhood of Sebastian Trigor New Independent Lunchtime

If you are going to write a play about people who play games, then you must be very sure of yourself - your slip might be showing. *Sebastian* is an intriguing play - a kaleidoscope of supposedly explanatory images concerning the origins and effects of Sebastian Trigor's ego-trip. It has the flavour of a conscious attempt to create 'something new in theatre'.

Our hero is shown as the twisted result of an unaware lower-middle-class mother. It appears that he represents young, middle-class offspring as a whole. His life is a search for the special recognition that will make his ego blossom, and prop up his failing validity. *I am*, he cried (shades of Neil Diamond?). His self-hatred extends itself to encompass his mother, his wife, and his unlooked-for child. Eventually the child dies - from lack of love, we gather, an indirect victim of Trigor's selfishness. We are told that this was the inevitable result of Trigor's personality, but are left with the feeling that had the child lived, another Sebastian would have grown up to contaminate the world. (The wife, incidentally, is also named *Sebastian* - hence their inevitable marriage.)

There is better stuff on the market. Darien Takle has some interesting things to say about the lack of understanding between child and parent. Not only does she try and portray the middle-class hang-up, but also to explain its origin. Like so many others, however,



she fails to see it clearly enough, or to provide a solution.

As a play, it seems to lack cohesion. If it is going to be purely imagistic, why the occasional flight of purple poesie, seemingly unrelated? If one tries to see the oddities as integral, the piece appears an uncoordinated hodge-podge. And it is not well performed.

But as the work of a young New Zealand playwright, it is interesting. I hope to see more from Darien Takle.

Richard Mills

Freaks Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde Classic Cinema

Any film with as strange a history as *Freaks* is bound to attract some hysterical publicity and thus invite disappointment. The pity of it is that *Freaks* comes quite close to being a good film, even by current standards.

Technically it is interesting to note the advances made from Browning's earlier work *Dracula* which has also been screened at the Classic. Not all the shots are as drearily stoic and the story takes more time to present itself. Acting is more consistent but there is no strongly central character as Lugosi was in *Dracula*, and

for all the time the story takes, we are left with a cut-out array of characterisations.

Perhaps if the personalities had been a little more complex, the final viciousness of the freaks would be more understandable. But instead of taking a sympathetic view, Browning sets out to make a movie about monstrosities from which us normal people should cower, and about whose feelings we should titter. The memory of those bestial little things slithering after the knifed strongman will stay with me for quite a while.

God knows how many mutations of *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde* have done the rounds. Most have suffered from that not-quite-kitsch Victorian melodrama which

spells instant death to any kind of worthwhile horror. As might be hoped from the cast, this version does not suffer as badly as most in this respect. Spencer Tracey's Hyde is a delightful figure of quite oozing menace with rather kinky sadistic leanings. Most of it is implied of course; it's amazing how more powerful suggestion can be than description. All those foaming champagne bottles, bursting dams and horses under the lash were quite devastating. His Jekyll, as is usually the case, was flimsy - too pure to be true. Such a shame that the majority of the film is taken up with his yawnful display of nobleness.

Grant Dillon

Knock!

Knock, written by Jules Romain and performed by members of the Auckland University French Club, will be the second play to be staged in the new Old Maid Theatre. The play, a comedy, is set in the 1920's, in the small provincial community of Saint Maurice, a location which does not provide Dr Parpalaid, the local doctor, with a sufficiently lucrative practice. He moves to Lyons and is replaced by Dr. Knock, whose endeavours to make medicine a paying proposition provide the plot interest.

This is one of the few opportunities Aucklanders have of seeing a play performed entirely in French. The language itself is relatively easy to understand, and imaginative costuming and technical effects, such as the 10 minute film sequence produced by David Harre of the Audio-Visual Department, promise to provide entertainment for everyone.

The cast includes the experienced actor Pieter Hos in the demanding title role, Ivan Kinsella as Dr Parpalaid, Carol Lecouteur as Madame Parpalaid, Nancy Flitcroft as Madame Remy and Richard Clayton as Mousquet. The play is directed by Brian McKay and opens on Thursday 29th April with performances at 1pm and 8pm and at 9.45am, Friday 30th. Tickets at \$1.00 and 50c for students are available from the French Department and Student Union Office.

Marilyn Duckworth Other Lovers' Children Pegasus, 1975

This collection comprises about fifty pieces, written between 1958 and 1974. Most are short, concentrated explorations around a particular theme, usually with good control and integration of individual ideas which give the poem a satisfying wholeness. The main feature that strikes me on a cursory reading is the fresh, invigorating imagery which gave essentially old themes such as love, pain, life and death a new perspective. For example, in *Wardrobe, Number 65*, the changing yet unchanging essence of life is profitably dealt with in the context of the clothes of a wardrobe (of all things!):

"A limp suede jacket with fur about it,
Despair like a cold wet fish in the pocket."

Black frocks mourning in velvet and wool,
Bleak as the night road under the hill.
I hang my coat and the hangers prattle
Like ghostly gossips - a desolate rattle."

The images throughout the collection are delightfully tangible -

"The sea had formed a scum like cooling cocoa,

And the sun had slithered down."
- and only rarely do they approach the verge of banality.

Certain recurring images are very noticeable. For instance, the flesh/bones dichotomy is often used to reflect on the levels of reality found in relationships, especially the dilemma of trusting and the inability to discern sincerity and truth from the ever-present veneer of respectability and reassurance.

Much of the writing shows a deep insight into human relationships. Such themes as the essential self-centredness of lovers, the frustration of insincerity and communication barriers, and the loneliness of love recur throughout the volume. The mood such themes are dealt with varies - a depressing sadness in such poems as *White and Trap*, a strong optimism in *Breakfast*.

Although I found some poems insuperably enigmatic, most communicated readily, and the last poem of the collection, *Disenchanted*, contains one of the most penetrating comments on the art of the poet that I have come across:

"And thus we poets have a careless power
To slay or build an image for our friends
Who pick like scavengers among the words
For clues to gossip only dully heard,
Emerging with broken pieces, misleadingly planted,
Cut themselves and become
The one seduced, the other disenchanted."

One could just as easily read "reviewer" for "poet"!

Kennedy Warne

images

Edited by Jasmine Sampson

On Thursday April 29th, several women writers are presenting readings of poetry and prose from their own work and that of other women writers. Gloria Rawlinson, Peggy Dunstan, Susi Robinson-Collins, Dorothy Parkes, Riemke Ensing and Margaret Sutherland read from their own work. Phoebe Meikle, Jill McLaren and Margaret Edgcombe will read works by Patricia Grace, Fiona Kidman, Mary Stanley, Amelia Batistich and Helen Shaw. The readings will be in the Little Theatre, Arts Centre at 8 pm, and admission is free.

This week, Images prints several of the poems which will be read.

MARIGOLDS

You will find them blooming
all over the world
beautiful as love cries
their temples of gold
more splendid than suns.

But hands will scalp
and winds will blow.

I wish they would not die
but fill forever the hearts of men
with formidable fire
whose heat would not spill death,
but love
on those who crouch in fear
under the ordinary sun.

Marigolds - every bomb a marigold
fill the earth till it spills
spiralling outward and upwards
with nothing but marigolds.

Susi Robinson Collins.

A WOMAN SEEING

I asked a child to take
bearings from the world's
plant, to see her love
in the flower out of the root,
to clasp the idea in mind,
let the world take grasp
in love, root, and flower.

I watched the child's eyes
measure the stone, see
the stone give her love
for world and for the root,
for the birds flying over
earth in its clouds, for
the love elect in air.

I praised the planted stone
of the world as the child,
touching the flower, gave
to mind an image to mirror.

I saw in the glass a child,
the stone, root, and flower.

Helen Shaw

(from Pennine Platform/England)

from: MIGRANT FAMILY

..... torn between worlds
and always the pulse of the sea
drifting as restless waves surf in /
surge out
on broken stones and shells.

Time severed.
Letters grew infrequent.
The only news a card
bearing a black edge.

*clouds skim sullen across
and the gull cries with us our loss / in
descant unison to the wind*

The family grew small / drew in upon itself,
became
vulnerable / to the winter wind that blows from the north.

*water curls round the bay's edge;
shadows lengthen*

Spaces imperceptibly widened
and only now, when the original face
is weathered beyond recognition,
and age wears each his manacled hand,
the thread begins to knot
into some sort of unity

but distance is too great a gap
to cross unperilled
and at our end of the world, world's end,
the garden weeps winter.

Riemke Ensing

NORTHBROOK (Old homestead, Wainui-o-mata)

Whose ghosts they were she never cared to know
brushing cold fingertips in empty rooms
too large for winter sun to fill. Talk

of an old sea-farer eighty years ago
"the valley scarcely more than wilderness"
and a sort of loneliness one meets on stairs

when someone has just passed. Something was there
she sensed it at the windows looking out
with her on cabbage trees bowed down with frost

and matted holly that had lost its way
along a weed choked drive. Times she would walk
musing in backyard sun, or underneath

verandah iron that flapped to every wind;
while three delighted children shrieking drove
a father-harnessed gig down lonely roads;

or climbed the pigeon's wooded hill to find
beyond the creek the unmistakeable
and thrilling traces of a recent pig.

No more than this, nothing to outlast
the briefest wintertime of their surviving
like the garden struggling through the seasons' maze

Leaving in springtime only she could feel
the dead eyes watching her, as even then
a new ghost quickened in her living womb.

Dorothy Parkes



Ron Craig, Jimmy Hill, Peter Woods and Paul Woolwright are Jimmy and the Jets.



Veteran Rockers Kristian, Adderly and Morris: ready to show you how it's done.

Rockers' Reunion

If we take rock and roll to mean the kind of music that happened after white kids strapped on electric guitars and tried to get funky like the black R and B merchants, then the mid-fifties is when it all started. With that perspicacity which leaves us lesser beings breathless, Students' Arts Council Director Bruce Kirkland subtracted mid-fifties from 1976 and came up with twenty-one.

So to celebrate rock and roll's coming of age and provide a rocks-off venue for students who will have just completed term exams, Kirkland has assembled ten of New Zealand's longest-lasting, best-preserved and downright dedicated rockers to shake their bottoms at you in His Majesty's Theatre on the evening of Sunday May 9th.

Of course there are other things to celebrate ... you could sit at home and think about the American Bi-centennial, or celebrate the fact that it is ten years since Allan Bell started University. But if you want to catch Tommy Adderly, John Kristian, Larry Morris, Jimmy and the Jets and the Moon Music Horns you'd better front up to the Studass Office or the Corner with two dollars and your I.D. card just as soon as bookings open, because with only one concert in Auckland, this collection of funky geriatrics could fill His Majesty's with a five-second announcement over Hauraki ten minutes before the concert starts. Which is at 8.15 sharp.



Led Zeppelin
Presence
Swan Song
SS8416
Supplied by WEA

Before me lies a 12-inch black vinyl platter. It's by a group I respect very much. How am I to review it? Am I to give a personal opinion, usually a monosyllabic rave and reiterate (a) I like it or (b) I don't? Or do I have a responsibility to those who will read my review, and might treat my opinion as more than that, as a preconceptive statement on an album you may or may not buy or even listen to? This brings into question what record reviews are. Do they succeed, and at what? I'd be more than willing to say what I think, lend you the album and let you decide for yourselves. But as I am delegated this responsibility, I've decided, in a subjective-objective way (if such a contradiction exists) to state my opinion and hope it may serve as a guide for further listening. Before me remains the new Led Zeppelin album *Presence*. Visually assaulted by '50s National

Geographic photos of everyday American life (?), I'm bemused by the ominous presence of a 12-inch ebony sculpture, reminiscent in concept of Kubrick's monolith in *2001*. Hypnosis is up to its tricks again. I like it.

Achilles' Last Stand is 10 mins 26 secs of the piece de resistance of *Presence*. Scything, incessant Jimmy Page multi-tracked guitar atop forward rhythmic progression courtesy of John Paul Jones (bass) and 'Bonzo' Bonham (drums), and the ethereal voice of Robert Plant. Another tour de force for their highnesses, the Princes of Heavy metaldom. Lyrics are from the Robert *Just Read Lord of the Rings* Plant school of self-fulfilment.

For Your Life opens with a Zep brain-cell remover riff with Plant singing "Well, well" like some male Mae West discovering a man of 5'9" has got another 9 inches. Infectious riff with compulsory brilliant solo from Page. *Royal Orleans* is Zep Machete rock at its best, riff-raving, loud and cutting.

Side Two begins with *Nobody's Fault But Mine*. Fuzzed, arabesque guitar. Plant joins the Moslem mood, and then a strident break into straight rock 'n' rock, pause, the solo voice self-condemnation of the title, followed by more Page power chordage, screaming harp and a song worth buying an album for. *Candy Store Rock* great Plant '50s rock imitation

voice over Page R 'n' R motif. Good song. *Hots on For Nowhere*. Zep has truculence where other bands only have pimples. Stunning.

Tea For One. Brilliant, how else can I describe it. I'm a sucker for 4/4 Chicago 12-bar blues shuffle. Surprisingly it begins with an incredibly ugly motif and then ... Sounds like Zep playing the Eel Pie once again. Just simplistic drumming, and gentle guitar and a sleazy, boozed voice singing "How come 24 hours seem to slip into days?", repeat the line, then "When it seems like a life time, baby, will I feel this way?" Eclectic brilliant solos; a touched frenzied slide. You've heard it before, but never this well.

Zep retain the mantle that slipped on *Houses of the Holy* and positively fell on *P. Graffiti*. Clock this one as Magnum Opus No. Four, after the 1st, 2nd and 4th of their albums. They are still the archetype three instruments/one voice group. Please listen.

John Kovacevich

Lynyrd Skynyrd
Gimme Back My Bullets
MCA MAPS 8329
Record supplied by PYE

When Leonard Skinner suspended three pupils from school until they sheared their lengthy locks, he didn't realise it would result in the formation of one of the best of the Southern rock bands. Three Jacksonville, Florida kids left, got a band together, named it after their former teacher, went on the road for ten years, and here they are. Those kids were Ronnie Van Zant (vocals), Allen Collins (lead), and Gary Rossington (lead).

Their first album *Pronounced ...* was like third-rate Allman Brothers crossed with bad Little Feat imitation. Yet one track showed that they had more than promise, the classic *Freebird*. The *Second Helping* LP showed improvement with *The Ballad of Curtis Loew* and the infamous *Sweet Home Alabama*, the verse about Neil Young was a joke. *Nuthin' Fancy* was more of the same, Southern chuggin' boogie with lots of earthy three guitar rhythm.

Now released in this album, their best album to date thanks to Tom Dowd, producer. Lately known for the brilliant *Atlantic Crossing*, his production is clean and sympathetic to the needs of the now only two-guitar group. The band is more distinctive and powerful as a whole.

I Got The Same Old Blues Again continues their respect for J.J. Cale songs, featuring incredible slide playing atop of an infectious riff, sluggish drumbeat and the offhand vocals of Van Zant. At first you think the limited range and strength of his voice doesn't work; but on further listening you realise the rough, cutting guitars require the same from the vocalist, and a rough, cutting voice which he has in abundance.

The second side is straight boogie. *Double Trouble* is a rocker about Van Zant's aggressive tendencies - he once got suspended from school for attempted murder. It features a Cockeresque girl chorus that pushes the band hard. *Searching*, a good rocker, is followed by the truculent *Cry For The Bad Man*, probably autobiographical, VZ has been arrested twelve times, mostly for assault. It builds to crescendo courtesy of bass Leon Wilkeson, new drummer Artimus Pyle, the gifted Billy Powell on keyboards, and the ever forceful intertwining guitars of Collins and Rossington. The other two are good rockers.

Franchised fried chicken with the french fries on the side are not the Southern States' only export to NZ. There's also Lynyrd Skynyrd's unspiced kind of boogie; they're older, they're better, and they're very good.

John Kovacevich

Dr Tree
The Dr Tree Album
HSD 1045
Supplied by E.M.I.

Many people, including myself, have been waiting a long time for local jazz ensemble Dr Tree to release a record. Well, here it is. Unfortunately although competently played, I find it is just another album in the endless line of boring musical cosmic debris.

The first thing you notice about the record is that Dr Tree sound exactly the

same as *Return to Forever*. However if *Return to Forever* really turned you on, you'll probably think this is marvellous. I once remember Dr Tree playing melodies and harmonically-interesting tunes, but it is a distant memory. Every "tune" on this album follows the standard cosmic Mahavishnu/Corea form, ie. very fast ultra funky riff followed by modal instrumental solos backed up by one or two-note motifs and accompanied by suitably astral sound effects on guitars, synthesisers and anything else that comes to hand.

These guys are good musicians. Why they must play ethereal garbage like this beats me.

Alan Leslie

Supertramp.
Crisis? What Crisis?
L35725
Supplied by Festival

Supertramp's *Crime of the Century* was one of 1975's more unexpected hits. The band was no overnight success, and many had given up hope of their ever breaking through to a wider audience. However their latest album *Crisis? What Crisis?* seems set to consolidate their position as one of the most promising "newer" British bands. An idiosyncratic approach to melodies, a distinctive style of arranging and a relatively restrained musicianship characterise their style. *Lady*, the single from this album, is a perfect example. It builds on a repeated electric piano figure adding bass and drums while gathering momentum on its way to a thundering climax. Indeed Supertramp are at their best in their most direct songs. Both *Lady* and *Another Man's Woman* are lyrically concise in conception and execution, but many of the songs lack any focus in their lyrics. This is particularly evident when they tackle the big subjects such as religion in *A Soapbox Opera* or the meaning of life (?) in *The Meaning*.

Nevertheless, this album is a reassuring step forward from *Crime of the Century*: the songs are more concise, and songwriters Hodgson and Davies have absorbed the influence of the Beatles most successfully into their own style. Besides, any band which can perform a song as touching as *The Two Of Us* or as exciting as *Another Man's Woman* has to be a significant talent. *Crisis? What Crisis?* deserves some kind of award for album title of the year, if nothing else.

Alastair Dougal



Pictured above is Derek Ward, a member of Clown Theatre which will be performing at the Parnell Village this weekend in a series of events which are designed to bring to an end a highly successful season of musical events which have been staged there over recent weekends.

The programme is as follows: On Saturday 1st of May (don't forget your red rosettes) Clown Theatre and the Philip Broadhurst Jazz Quintet hope to provide a spontaneous open-ended afternoon of freewheeling Jazz and Drama. Weather permitting.

Fair weather or foul, Sunday 2nd of May will see the Balkan Folkloric Dancers and Orchestra getting their chops together by light of flaming braziers in the Village if the air is clear, or in the cloistered precincts of St. Mary's Church, Parnell Road otherwise. Starts at 8 p.m.

GRADUATION PORTRAITS



STAR PHOTOGRAPHIC LTD.

197 SYMONDS STREET, AUCKLAND 1

Telephone 378-534

pictures and certificates framed

PROGRESSIVE BOOKS

Albert Street

OUR NEW ADDRESS FROM SEPT. 1st 1975

21 ELLIOTT STREET, AUCKLAND. PHONE 373-036
(Opposite Strand Arcade) BOX 5151

PROGRESSIVE
BOOKS

Elliott Street

Victoria St. West

SPACIOUS • CENTRAL • CONVENIENT

FOR THE MOST IN CO-OPERATION
FOR THE BEST IN BOOKS

"40 YEARS OF BOOKSELLING"

THE PROGRESSIVE BOOK SOCIETY LTD.

GRADUATION PHOTOGRAPHS

FREE Sitting in COLOUR

For appointment Phone 372-087,

HUNTS PHOTOGRAPHY LTD

16 High Street, cnr Vulcan Lane and High Street

Graduation Portraits

IN

FULCOLOR

By

FULTON PHOTOGRAPHY

ON CAMPUS

DAILY MAY 3 to 7

10a.m. - 4p.m.

Room 223 Student Union

PHONE 676-396

for an appointment

(Appointments can also be made for sittings at our Avondale studios.)

old maid theatre opening

ALL NIGHT COMEDIES

TRAFFIC THE PATSY

Jacques Tatti (M. Hulot).

Jerry Lewis.

BEDAZZLED

Peter Cook & Dudley Moore Meet Raquel Welch.

ALEX IN WONDERLAND

Donald Sutherland & Fellini

Friday 30th April 9 p.m. — Till the wee small hours

HEAVY TRANSPORT

HEAVY TRANSPORT DRIVING SCHOOL

Specialist in

Heavy Truck, Heavy Trailer and Articulator
Tuition Modern Dual Control Vehicles



STUDENT DISCOUNT \$1/hr off usual rates

27 Whittle Place
(Off Valonia St.)
Avondale

Telephone
887-931

GOVERNMENT CERTIFIED INSTRUCTOR

THE UNITED STATES Information Service

AT 5 PRINCES-STREET (OPPOSITE HOTEL INTERCONTINENTAL)
INVITES YOU

TO USE THEIR FACILITIES IN YOUR SEARCH
FOR INFORMATION ON AMERICANA. BORROW OUR BOOKS,
MAGAZINES, RECORDS; SEE OUR FILMS AND VIDEO-TAPES.

THIS IS A COMPLIMENTARY SERVICE — PHONE 371-633

film 76

6.15 pm and 8.30 pm
TUESDAY 27th B 28

DEATH IN VENICE



QUALITY GRADUATION
PORTRAIT IN COLOUR

ANTHONY HENRY

IN OUR CITY
OR EASTERN SUBURBS STUDIOS

PH. 74-554 or

CALL 253 SYMONDS ST.

PRE GRAD APPOINTMENTS WELCOME

**M'LADY
fashions**

603 New North Road

We cater for all ages, shapes and sizes.

Informal or Casual Wear

Open: 7.30 pm - 6.30 pm

Late Nights: Thurs, Fri.

**LOVE
CAREFULLY!**



MAKE
ABORTION UNNECESSARY
FOR CONTRACEPTIVE ADVICE
CONSULT YOUR FAMILY
DOCTOR,
STUDENT HEALTH SERVICE
FAMILY PLANNING CLINIC.

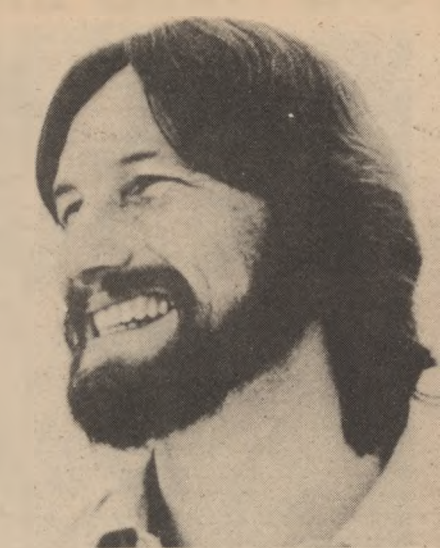
**N.Z. FAMILY PLANNING ASSN
INC.**

Floyd McClung

If you were to drop in to B28 at 1 pm on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week (May 3rd, 4th and 5th), you'd hear a man speaking. He'd be in his earlier 30's, quietly spoken, but with an authority about him that doesn't spell arrogance but experience. He wouldn't be in a hurry to squeeze as much as possible into one hour, because what he says is much more than words.

He'd probably speak about the past few years of his life, spent largely in Afghanistan caring for the huge numbers of "world travellers" on the Hippie Trail that leads overland from Europe to India - a route travelled by many thousands of alienated dropouts annually: "Beneath that thin epidermis of carefree happiness, I found repeatedly ... a desperate loneliness, an aching emptiness, a profound sense that life was drained of hope and reason."

He'd probably share how Dilaram House ("Dilaram" because that is the Persian word for "peaceful heart") was set up in Kabul, Afghanistan to start caring for those



who were half dead physically from the filth and sickness that is a characteristic of the Trail, and who were "adrift inside their own heads with no values, no goals, no destinations."

If you listened, you'd hear the voice of a man who knows what hurt is, and he might tell you of the numerous times he's been conned by junkies feigning sincerity but in reality being merely leeches sucking up the emotional and material resources of the team. Yet you'd see a man in whom hurt has not brought about hardness, but brokenness, so that the peace and purpose of his life and message can be more fully

seen. You might even understand that "love rarely ever reaches out to save except it does it with a broken hand."

He'd probably also speak of kids whose lives were changed from mere existences of barrenness and frustration to meaningful lives of depth and reality. You wouldn't hear a glittering panacea for all your problems, you wouldn't hear a fiery zealot ramming a pet philosophy on his hearers, but a man with a real understanding of life. You'd definitely hear him mention Jesus, but he wouldn't be preaching at you. He might challenge you, but he wouldn't be putting you down.

If you were interested in what he was saying, you could pick up his book *Just Off Chicken Street* from the E.U. bookstall in the Quad, or get into the magazine *Incite* put out by the Dilaram group. Then again, you could fire some questions at the man himself in the informal times after the meetings.

Above all, if you want, you'd see a man who was there not from necessity, but from choice, with a message not coldly analytical or insuperably arrogant, but warm and sincere because the message is his life, not just his words. More than that, you'd find a man who understands that people don't care how much you know until they know how much you care.

If you were to drop in at B 28 ...

Kennedy Warne



RECYCLE YOUR ROCK ALBUMS



We want to sell them for you at your price. Bring up all the albums in good condition that you no longer listen to and if you haven't got any, come up and see what you can score

SEE YOU THERE AT
73 SYMONDS STREET
JUST DOWN FROM GRAFTON BRIDGE

CLASSE

IN NEW ZEALAND IT HAS BEEN
BANNED FOR FORTY FOUR YEARS

FREAKS

NO ACTORS WERE USED IN THE CHARACTER PARTS.
ONLY REAL FREAKS. There was Johnny Eck - the boy with the halt torso; Randion, the living torso; Margha, and Violet Hilton who were joined at the hips; and dwarfs, pinheads, bearded women, sword swallows and mongols.

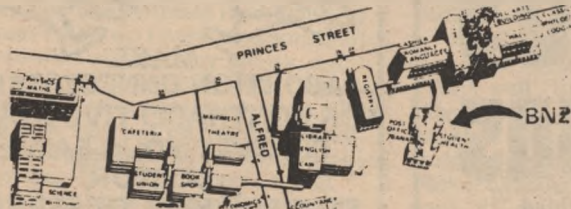
"FREAKS" WILL BE SHOWN WITH THE 1941 VERSION
"DR. JECKYL AND MR. HYDE" SPENCER TRACEY

student discount with i.d. card

Fair go!

The Bank of New Zealand Education Loans are especially designed to give you a fair go. To help you meet the financial demands you face on campus. The great thing about them is their flexibility. You can arrange a short term loan to get you through that rough spot. Or you might like to enquire about a long term loan to help you plan things out over the years you're at Varsity.

Call in and talk it over with Branch Manager, Russ Blakeman at the Bank of New Zealand Campus Branch, Old Student Union Building. He'll be pleased to help you. And you'll be surprised just how much he can help you.



Full banking services at the

Bank of New Zealand



GRADUATION PHOTOGRAPHS

colour or black & white

BEDE ASSOCIATES

187 Symmonds St
(Up from and opposite to Smith & Brown)

Phone 344-04

appointments advisable but not essential

PART-TIME WORK

Textile wholesale dealer is looking for a housewife who wants to pack T-shirts and has a small storage room at her disposal. The T-shirts are printed for commercial purposes. Payment: TEN DOLLARS net per box containing 100 T-shirts. Write in detail to: Telebel Textile, 2e Jan Steenstraat 53 w, Amsterdam, Netherlands and enclose also an open envelope with your name and address written on it.

A Free Colour Portrait Sitting for graduates

Phone 370-234 for appointment,
DERYCK HUNT PHOTOGRAPHY LTD.
1st Floor C.M.L. Shopping Mall, cnr Queen and Wyndham St.

Letters: Lea Publication

Dave Smith

Dave Smith in New shores for d: man" Jack I perspicacity mutt. Furth familiar the needs to be as a bleache deemed pub the hypothe on campus. someone sig course, are a Cat tried to attack to ab: the entire or for sodomiti people took with this Ba dedicated m body knows harboured s undesirables J.K.B. got pi more use to anyhow. I c that all this: against the f that Bob La keep Cappin atorial filth: thing (shudd

Julie Farm

Merritted

Mr. K. C your article one ear and shit, but bei way. I have Merritt assu ers to be ave wrong he w of effective everything i accept the r may exist of wonder if it hinge the ru include Dav a widening e view other t

STUDENT

Notice to on the Sta Committe meeting o: on Thursd The meeti Education AUSA Ed Eyre to di ation in A

HART MI

Tuesday, Room 20. Tuesday, Large typ Student U for May 2 will be wc Wednesday Common

The Silent Majority

Letters: Leave at Studass Office or post to Craccum, A.U.S.A., Private Bag, Auckland.
Publication does not imply editorial agreement.

Dave Smith's Exile

Dave Smith, arguably the funniest man in New Zealand, is forced from our shores for daring to impute that "Gentleman" Jack Marshall had the political perspicacity of a big, dumb, boot-licking mutt. Further support for the all-too-familiar theory that home-grown humour needs to be as gutless and about as topical as a bleached banana peel before it is deemed publicly palatable. Worse still, the hypothesis seems to hold true even on campus. A few Craccums back someone signing himself (satirists, of course, are always male), the Pink Poofy Cat tried to reduce the whole HART attack to absurdity by suggesting that the entire organisation was only a cover for sodomitical sorties. Incredibly, some people took this letter seriously. Ditto with this Baxter thing. Sure there were dedicated men at Jerusalem, but everybody knows that Hemi's hideaway also harboured some real desperados, undesirables by any criteria. I'll bet you J.K.B. got pissed off at times. Baxter is more use to us as a man than a myth, anyhow. I don't know, I begin to fear that all this argumentation is wasted against the forces of sobriety. Let's hope that Bob Lacking has the good sense to keep *Capping Book* on the level of lavatorial filth and doesn't attempt anything (shudders) satirical.

Julie Farmer

Merritted Language ?

Mr. K. Christiansen, it's plain to see by your article that anything I say will go in one ear and get tangled up in a mass of shit, but being persistent I'll say it anyway. I have a strong suspicion that Dave Merritt assumed the majority of his readers to be averagely intelligent (how wrong he was), i.e. able to read a piece of effective writing necessarily believing everything it contains - and being able to accept the radical (now) idea that there may exist other points of view, so I would wonder if it would be possible to unhinge the rusty walls of closed minds to include Dave Merritt's article as all part of a widening experience of other points of view other than your own.

I would like to congratulate Dave Merritt on a definitely notable piece of writing. And if his facts are correct, "prize-prick" is not a strong enough term for Mr. Rockefeller. If any of the fairer sex are actually offended, go and giggle in a corner somewhere, but stay out of my way. People like Dave Merritt should be able to write what they think about bastards (sorry that slipped out) like Rockefeller and his ace-mate Muldoon without every thick student in the place getting uptight about a few well-placed and highly descriptive words.

abridged

Patsy Dye

Scurvy ? Let them eat Lemons !

I can find no words to express that inexplicable joy after reading Mr. Ralston's letter concerning Cafe food. At last this world is no longer a wilderness. There is someone who cares for our welfare. I gratefully thank him for pointing out to me that my fellow Malaysians are displaying signs of scurvy after unavoidably being fed with those garbage that he occasionally feeds on.

I ought to be happy with my diet of bread, locusts and wild honey at International House. I seldom patronise those fancy restaurants for fear of food poisoning-one man's food, another man's poisoning - which I presume Mr Ralston visits often to satisfy his Epicurean delights. However I will like to take the risk of trying out his own delicate cooking !

S.W. Yee

Mouthing On

Feminists seem to be a lot more reasonable in the letter than in the flesh, but even so I was surprised to see myself accused of "ridiculous emotionalism" because I resented the use of high-handed arrogance and malignant obscenity. Ms Glazebrook seems to believe that concern for the right to follow one's own conscience excuses one from the demands of common courtesy.

Ms Glazebrook and her colleagues may well have been extremely busy, but many of the election candidates were also holding to tight schedules. Clearly none of them had the time to hang around until 1.40pm. In fact, not a single one of the SRC candidates managed to turn up on the Thursday to make election speeches - and some of those candidates were standing on a pro-abortion platform. Since none of them were able to give speeches, their elections were technically invalid.

This association will never be able to lobby effectively on abortion or any other issue unless sufficient numbers of students are motivated to take part in our political activities. In view of the general apathy on campus, it is a crying shame to hinder the enthusiastic activity of those who are actually prepared to stand up and represent their fellow students. However, like the members of most fanatical organisations, the feminists seem prepared to stand on their rights no matter who gets trodden underfoot in the process.

Incidentally, Ms Glazebrook may have been grateful for receiving advice on use of the public address system, but her audience would have been much happier if she had acted on it.

Hugh Cook

The In-Between

I find myself the unbecoming ammunition in a pitched battle between Hugh Cook and Sue Glazebrook. Gentle people - lay down your arms. If you wish to bitch please do it in the Quad on Thursday. As of late, *forum* has not been particularly informative or interesting apart from the well run abortion one.

I'm so miserable with *forum* that I hope to organise a series of Environment Forums on alternative weeks next term. If these are to be a success people will have to read the article by the speaker in Craccum and then come to a *forum*.

Lectures in this University have bred a class of witless, ignorant poor speakers. A *forum* is not just sitting listening as lectures and indeed tutorials in this University appear to be. People must be prepared to air their views.

If they are not prepared to, then they have no right to expect the actions of others to agree with their views.

Peace.

Nigel Isaacs.

Dental Benefit

Eligibility of students, under 18 years of age, for Social Security Dental Benefits.

Full time students aged 16 or 17 who are 'dependent' (i.e. a family benefit is paid on their behalf or they receive a standard tertiary bursary) are eligible to receive free dental treatment under the Social Security (Dental Benefits) Regulations, until their 18th birthdays.

Until recently this office has been informing enquirers that only students for whom a family benefit is paid are eligible, this being our understanding of the regulations. Our Head Office has now informed us that students who receive the standard tertiary bursary, and are therefore no longer eligible to have a family benefit paid on their behalf, are still eligible to receive Dental Benefits.

As we have no record of the numerous telephone enquiries which resulted in many students being incorrectly advised, will you please take steps to inform your members of the correct situation, as outlined above.

(J.A. Colquhoun)
Principal Dental Officer
Department of Health

Penfriend anyone ?

With reference to your letter of 957/75, 24/- I have to request that you kindly publish my name and details in the students newspaper for a penfriend since this was not possible earlier as the session was about to close.

Rajmish Kumar
D-12/2, Rajendra
Nagar, Lucknow
Pin-226004
India.

Next Week

Apartheid Assessed
Censorship
University Welfare Services

Honest Capitalism

In regarding the article printed in Craccum two weeks previous on Nelson Aldrich Rockefeller, one cannot help but conceive just how many people really do need a course in fundamental economics. Anybody who could say that employing 4 million people is wrong, surely must have never made it past Standard 2 or is a member of the Labour Party. Rockefeller may be a rich man, but so are the people he employs as it is to them that profits are re-distributed in the form of higher wages and salaries which in turn gives the worker an improved standard of living. If Nelson Rockefeller shutdown business, who would employ 4 million superfluous workers? The longer Rockefeller makes profit, the healthier the economy becomes and the higher national income rises. Those who think Nelson Rockefeller reaps in the rewards of the workers' toil are blinded by the fact that tax leaves Rockefeller only 1/2 a cent in each dollar. 99.5% of tax funds in the U.S.A. are redistributed to the state. If 200 other individual companies can make profits without complaint from the undiscerning minority (Socialists, Labour Party supporters), why is it so wrong for Nelson Rockefeller to do so? Rockefeller has been called a "parasitic, rip-off artist" - not very likely when he channels millions of dollars into creditable and worthy institutions such as: Churches, Cultural Centres, Libraries, Museums, Universities, Boy Scouts, Girl Guides. He also gives massive financial donations and benefaction to bodies such as Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A., American Cancer Society etc. If Nelson Rockefeller didn't provide the contributions to such causes, who would?

Nelson A. Rockefeller, in the name of honest Capitalism traditions, TOAPACS salutes you!

J. Fisher
President TOAPACS

Floyd McClung



Mon - Wed, May 3 - 5. 1 pm. B28.

Mercury THEATRE

ONLY 4 PERFORMANCES

ON STAGE 7.45pm
Wednesdays to Saturdays

Agincourt

based on Shakespear's
HENRY THE FIFTH

BOOK NOW! \$4, \$3, \$1.50
20% STUDENT DISCOUNT

FRANCE ST
PHONE 378-224 Anytime

Events. Services

STUDENT REPS

Notice to all student representatives on the Staff/Student Consultative Committees. There will be a meeting of all Student Reps in B28 on Thursday 29th April, 1pm. The meeting will be with NZUSA Education Officer Mike Shaskey and AUSA Education Officer Janet Eyre to discuss Student Representation in Auckland University.

HART MEETINGS.

Tuesday, 12.00 27th April
Room 203.
Tuesday, 1.00 4th May, Room 203
Large-type Public Meetings in the Student Union to build support for May 28th Mobilization. There will be workshops, etc. on Wednesdays 7.30 in the Women's Common Room.

AMSSA FILMS

Friday, 30th April in B28 1-2pm.
The first film is titled the *Rise of Hitler*, an interesting documentary on Hitler, his regime and the series of oppressive moves that lead into WW2.

The second film is the *Mau-Mau*, about Kenya.

SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING

Tuesday April 27, 1 pm. B28.
This Special General Meeting has been called to discuss policy motions concerning Israel.

MORE FILMS

Tuesday, April 27th 1pm in the Old Maid. Films by local experimental film-makers.
Cancelled: Fluid Films - your Studass Executive gave them money, so come and see if it was well spent.
Kumeu/Huapai: Documentary by Jean-Pierre Gauthier and Warwick Blauclatt

GEE

WHIZZ

IT'S

CAPPING



You remember Orientation. Yes you do! You probably drank far too much, did a whole bunch of interesting things, heard a whole lot of music and (gasp) enjoyed yourself. And, what's more, it probably didn't cost you all that much. Orientation festivities were paid for by a scheme pinched from Canterbury University - Registration. This bright idea worked so well that it is being repeated (some might say flogged) for Capping.

For a charge of \$2.00 (the cost of admission to either the concert or the Anti-Grad Ball), you can see a vast number of events and help finance the most ambitious Capping programme for years. Read the blurb and the info on Registration and rush off to the Quad to pay out your money. You know it makes sense.



Max Collins, Capping Controller

SATURDAY MAY 1.

Children's Party Afternoon. Cafe.

This, usually the highlight of Capping week, takes place in the Cafe between noon and 4 pm on Saturday. We are expecting 250-300 kids and it would be ideal to have one helper per child. Those of you who can bake can contribute enormously with donations of cakes, biscuits and sweets to be delivered to the Cafe on Friday afternoon or Saturday morning. We also need people from 10 am on Saturday to cut sandwiches and set tables. The kids are coming from the Crippled Children's Society and many other groups, and businesses have been approached and are giving generously - all we need is you. If you want to combine an enjoyable afternoon with a good deed see Max Collins at Room 111 at lunchtime any day this week.

Concert 8 pm. Theatre

At last we can stage concerts in a venue that enables the people at the back to hear without those at the front being deafened. This show will feature the talents of Palmerston North's favourite sons *Strait* brought to you by the long-suffering Social Controller. The bill is completed by a collection of Auckland's top musicians (including a pair from *Waves*), who have been assembled to back Geoffrey Chunn, one of the stars of Orientation Congress. Come and strike a blow for student ownership of the Old Maid and hear New Zealand's best rock music in New Zealand's best rock theatre.

SUNDAY MAY 2

Jazz Jamm. 12 Noon. Cafe

No grog. No charge. Performers welcome. This event is being organised by Adrian Picot. It will feature some of the best jazzmen around town, playing and listening. So if you would like to join in or observe a Jazz workshop, come along. Bring your own refreshments - make a picnic of it.

MONDAY MAY 3.

Sit-down. 1 pm. Albert Park.

And a good idea too. Two years ago P & Q organised this event and got everybody sitting on everybody else's knee at once to claim the record from the

Guinness Book of Records. This year they hope to break their own record. They will need in excess of 2500 students. So don't just do something - sit there!

Films. 6.15 pm B 28.

Two films: *From Russia with Love* and *Our Man Flint*. These will be part of the Registration scheme, but admittance may be possible for unregistered souls if the wise ones (hereafter known as Registrees) leave enough room.

TUESDAY MAY 4.

Living Arts Little Theatre. Lunchtime.

Ms. Beverly Austin has arranged to keep a little culture in Capping this year. This event is a little mysterious, but it is worthwhile remembering that we do have a finer side. It's also a good chance to have a look at the inside of the Little Theatre.

Drink the Pub Dry Kiwi.

Officially, this traditional debauch starts at 1 pm, but the earlier one starts the earlier ... well ... As this is a public relations Capping, it will have to be the *Kiwi*. They seem more prepared to put up

Hi ya kids, this year's Capping, after the failure of last year's "Cultural Capping" marks the return to the usual debauchery and bacchanalia with perhaps more than usual effort being made to refurbish AUSA's flagging public image. Besides the mundane array of films, concerts and dances there will be (unofficially of course) a Pub Crawl, Bike Rally and drink-the-Kiwi-dry day. Last year it was in these three activities that most of the trouble arose with over 100 arrests occurring. So ya see we want you all to be on your best behaviour this time.

A few simple rules to follow in Capping Week:

1. Please refrain from swearing at the constabulary, smile at them a lot and answer all their questions politely. Do not at any time call them derogatory names.
2. Don't try to steal any glassware for your flat c/o New Zealand Breweries.
3. Seek out the nearest "convenience" whenever possible, do not urinate on tavern premises at all.

Just stay cool and make use of as much common sense as possible.

Also Max Collins informs me that he wants all of you maternal female types to get together and bake cakes. Yes **CAKES** - hundreds, thousands, zillions of the little buggers, but don't bake any yet 'cos they will be stale by Capping Week see Max for further details in his office, 1-2pm.

with us than most. Probably something to do with the fact that students are their main clientele.

Film 76: O Lucky Man 6.15 pm. B 28.

This is also part of the registration scheme and the same conditions apply. Early arrival is essential.

Capping Revue. 8.00 pm. Theatre

Under the dubious title of *Laying Ourselves Wide Open* the usual gang of idiots has assembled a show full of smut and single-entendres which begins a week-long season on Tuesday night. It is vital to book for this show. You may never see its like again.

On Sleazy Street 9.00 pm. Cafeteria.

After the success of the *I'm sitting sweaty in the decadent seventies* dance during Orientation, we couldn't resist a repeat. So, it's out of your closets and into the Cafe for another late night. Bring along your dancing shoes - it lasts till two. I bet you can guess the name of the band...

WEDNESDAY MAY 5

Bike Rally

Begins outside the Clocktower at about 9.30, charges over to Devonport for the start of the boat race, and then limps back to Okahu Bay to watch the drownings. In some ways this is the most vital morning of Capping Week. A foul-up of the magnitude of last year's rally and we could all find ourselves without a Capping Week at all. Please listen to the nice marshals.

Boat Race

The Boat Race leaves Devonport at about 10.30 am, whereupon the competitors attempt to reach the other side at Okahu Bay. Blue Boats will be provided for those who want to be out on the water. They will leave from the Ferry Building approximately half-an-hour before the start of the race. Start saving your rotting fruit and vegetables. Co-op needs the business.

Pub Crawl

This totally unofficial function usually gets underway from the Quad at around 2 pm. If any maps of the rumoured route were to be drawn up they would probably be available from the Studass office on the day. All this is completely hypothetical of course. Don't quote me on it.

THURSDAY MAY 6

Variety Show Union Buildings. All afternoon.

At this stage details of this event are not finalised, but certain appearances can be expected from a Jazz band specially

formed by Julian Lee, to play music from Dixieland, to contemporary jazz; the *Zazou Clowns*; assorted folk singers (in the coffee bar); films from Students' Arts Council and HART and displays from various clubs.

This event is to some extent dependent on the weather. If the rain holds off it will take place largely in the Quad, if not, in the Cafe and associated buildings. On this day the University has been prevailed upon to cancel all lectures after lunch so make the most of the early holiday. To help you celebrate, we have included two free drinks in the Registration price.

FRIDAY MAY 7

Capping Ball. Mandalay Reception Lounge. 8 pm.

The Capping Ball is the traditional end-of-Capping function. It is basically intended for graduates and their families, but anyone who fancies paying \$22.00 per double is welcome. Bookings for the Ball, which is usually sold out, can be made through the Accounting Department on the first floor of the Studass building.

Anti-Grad Ball. Cafe. 8.30 pm.

This is not so much a Ball for anti-graduates as an attempt to undermine the air of seriousness which seems to surround the last day of term. For only \$2.00 (free to Registrees), you can attend a frolic which includes entertainment by the Eureka Jazz Gentlemen, and a rock 'n' roll band, a free can of beer, food and dancing 'til 1 am. Strike a blow for undergraduate power - why should the smart ones have all the fun? Dress? White tie and tails are optional but the best-dressed revellers will receive a mystery prize. You will probably have to book for this.

SUNDAY MAY 9

His Majesty's Theatre. 8pm Rock and Roll Show.

The final *Students' Arts Council* Tour for the term features Tommy Adderley, Larry Morris, John Kristian, *Jimmy and the Jets* and a bunch of other original Rock 'n' Rollers. This is being financed in the same way as the *Split Enz* tour, with a \$1.00 discount for those who register. This is not a Rock and Roll Revival - it's the real thing.

Capping Book

This may be your last chance to make a fortune. Capping Book is selling better than Rinsio in South Africa and the Editor wants you to get a little of the action. Some sellers have already netted over \$60.00 for two days work and the market's barely been scratched. Sir Dove-Myer Robinson himself has been among those to review the publication, and we all respect his judgement. So get a little dirt in your hands, strike a blow for sexual discrimination - go and see Bob in the Old Pizza Parlour.

Rush
to the
Quad
and
Register Now!



So; what do you get for your two bucks?

- You get:
- a concert.
 - a dance.
 - five films.
 - a variety show.
 - a Ball (not a brawl).
 - two free beers.
 - a Rock 'n' Roll discount.
 - a hangover.
 - the best Capping Week ever.