

May You Stay Forever Young



craccum

SRC

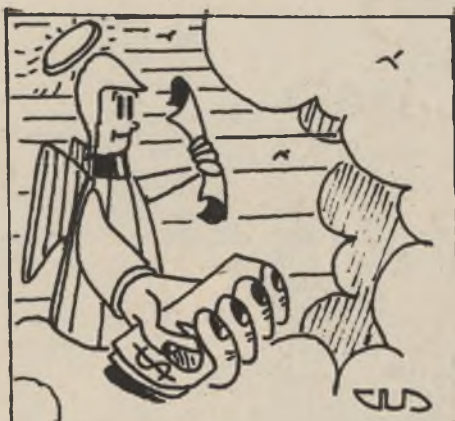
Despite the usual shuffling around of the agenda, scarcely audible mutterings from some at the front of the room, the year's first SRC meeting was as always, comprehensible to everyone present. A minor constitutional squabble between the honourable Mr Merritt and Greg Pirie was quickly resolved, much to the former's glee and the rapid fire moving, seconding and voting in of various AUSA Reps continued. SRC Chairperson Russell Barke quickly vacated the chair when nominated as Capping Controller and now adds another title to his name.

Bob Lack, the gentleman featured in last week's caption competition photograph successfully nominated the recent Orientation Controllers, Rachel Studding and Sarah Brown to the vaunted heights of Social Controller(s) for the rest of 1979, and a very popular decision too. A few odds and sods got elected to the Craccum Administration Board as well.

The award for the most stirring address must surely go to Mike Treen who squashed murmurs of discontent from Kevin Hague and cohorts about the Mangere Bridge Forum on March 15th.

The objections that only workers were to be represented at the forum, notwithstanding the fact that after nine months the union couldn't get Wilkins and Davies to sit down to a round table discussion, came to naught with the later news that there will be representatives from the company present. Meanwhile, the motion that AUSA support Mangere Bridge workers in their struggle for a reasonable redundancy agreement was passed with scarcely a 'nay'. Although one earnest young fellow slammed the door unhappily on his exit. The flag of student-worker solidarity flew bravely with talk of the Wilkins and Davies 'fat cats' with their \$30,000 monthly hand-out from government and a remark from one of the bridge workers present, 'I know yer all in dire straits yerself.' The audience laughed resignedly.

SRC with its everfruitful money tree in the form of the SRC Policy Action Fund / 3,500 dollar bills in all / dispensed its largesse in ever careful fashion. The Community Volunteers, an independent, non-professional organisation with no religious ties, (we're all just wonderful



people; she replied when questioned about the latter) received a \$400 grant and a \$400 loan. They helped set up people in the Student Community Service Programme over the vacation. The money is to be used to help train members in their work of encouraging people to meet needs within the community. A request by the Abortion Action committee for \$300 to pay for a Craccum overrun, posters and leaflets was also met. All happening on March 31st as part of an

international protest, the committee plans to have a forum in the Quad march downtown. Almost mass ex this was carried.

But Mr Merritt got his chance. A little sheepish his motion that a for 'the embrightenment of the Quad and its environs be held' was passed. A disagreement about the date but we promised a mass slaughter of some grey areas around the quad. An appeal by the Movement Theatre for affiliation to AUSA was passed without controversy. Their ta it is stave Mr Hague clarified the situation no end 'I think it's fairly cut and dried remarked when silence met the Chair request for further discussion.

Motions were passed in opposition to the visit to New Zealand of Danny the South African Rugby Board Chair \$100 was donated to HART to take out to the airport filled with demonstrators against the 'individuals' invitation to South Africa.

All in all a good start to the year SRC, the Chairperson needs a wee more confidence but that will come time. Same place, same time, this we

Contact

Once upon a time, there used to be an active group on Campus called CONTACT. Now most people would attach a big question mark to that name. This year CONTACT, and more importantly the STUDENT INFORMATION SERVICE (SIS) are being enthusiastically revived. Here's what it's all about.

STUDENT INFORMATION SERVICE

You may have noticed an office being built in the Alfred St side of the University bookshop. This is the new SIS office. When it is finished a group of volunteers will man the office daily. The primary function of these people is to help any student who comes into the office.

SIS is self-explanatory. This is an information service — its object is to provide information to anybody who needs to know anything. SIS is prepared to deal with anything, from locating a building and catching a bus to getting in touch with clubs and referral to welfare organisations. There will be an information file in the office that we hope to build into

something really comprehensive and useful. This can only be done by experiencing the inquiries and problems of students and seeing what information is needed.

The office will initially be open for several hours in the middle of the day. We hope all students will use the SIS and give the volunteers something to do.

CONTACT

The name CONTACT used to indicate what is now the SIS, a social club of sorts, school visits, billeting and the car pool service. In 1976 and 1977 Contact was only half-alive. Thus, it was half-dead and the reasons for this were the same in both years. CONTACT mainly suffered from having an office that was not close enough to the quad. This meant the main flow of people bypassed CONTACT and the office was never used. Combine this fact with only a few people who were at all interested in CONTACT and by 1978 the group was really dead. Consequently, in 1979 nobody recognises the name CONTACT, let alone knows what it means.

This year CONTACT, SIS, school visits, billeting and car pool are being used as different headings all under the thumb of Welfare Officer, Barry Hook. This has been done to separate the more involved counselling/social function of Contact from the pure information service which is now the SIS. Initially, we will be concentrating on the SIS and if this works successfully then the idea of what CONTACT should be will be worked on later in the year.

School visits run mainly during Term Two. These consist of small groups of students who travel to secondary schools and talk to seventh formers about varsity life in general. We leave the academic side to the University Liason Officer. These are fun to be on and provide a worthwhile, active service. We are always looking for people to help, especially first years with their firsthand knowledge of the problems of varsity life. A visit only takes a couple of hours and transport is provided to and from varsity.

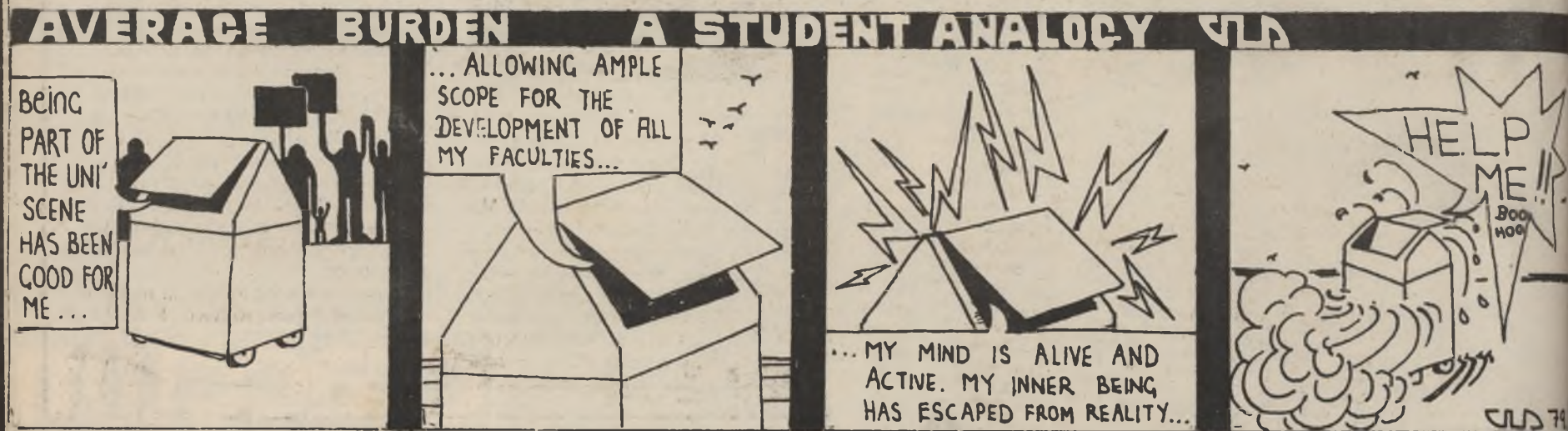
The role of billeting and car pool obvious. These are services run for students who need these specific things. Car pool is quite active this year. If are interested, Barry Hook is the person to see.



This is a brief outline of what SIS CONTACT are about. This year we hope to make something worthwhile. We believe this can be achieved now have an office on the quad. Anybody who is interested in helping in any way should contact Barry through the Studass office or see him in his room the first floor opposite the employment bureau.

SIS is there for students so if you help in any way, shape or form, drop the office.

Jill Frewin



The silent students

It is the age of the student protester. From America, from Japan, university students are making life miserable for politicians and their tactics vary. In the U.S. it is staves, helmets and charges. Californians prefer Gandhian non-violence. But the objective is the same — to challenge authority, to question if not change national policy.

And in New Zealand? According to the registrar of Waikato University, Mr. N. Kingsbury, "Students are very silent on national issues." What ex-President Sukarno would have given to have had such a docile student body in Jakarta a year ago! No doubt there are even university registrars — in China for example — who wish they were safe in Mr Kingsbury's shoes. But Mr Kingsbury is worried about this apathy. It suggests to him a lack of critical awareness and responsibility toward New Zealand society among New Zealand students; a lack of confidence in their capacity to change things.

More probably it means that they have no burning wish to change things. The difference between students here and students almost anywhere else is their apparent satisfaction with the society they live in. The Auckland University chaplain, the Rev. D. G. Simmers, described them last year as "on the whole conservative, conformist and unadventurous."

This may not be the impression the public has of students as their loud and lewd capping the city and plough through the process annually. But the protest marchers are seldom the extreme fringe of a student community whose own conventions are almost as staid as those of the society outside the university.

Mr Kingsbury has his tongue in his cheek when he says: "In developing countries the students of today are the leaders of tomorrow. Isn't it more true here that the leaders of tomorrow will be the Jaycees of today?" There will be more than 25,000 students at university this year. It is inconceivable that a roll of this size will not produce future leaders in every field.

True, there are comparatively few politicians in Parliament with degrees — 19 out of 80 at a rough count. No secondary school, let alone university, numbers either the Prime Minister or the Leader of the Opposition among its old boys. But this

was more the result of circumstances than capacity. Like Mr Holyoake and Mr Kirk, many men who are at the top of their business or profession in New Zealand today were schooled by Depression or war. Twenty years from now it is certain that a far higher proportion of graduates will hold these positions — both because the opportunities for university education have increased and because technological progress is calling for higher qualifications among managers of industry.

So far as Mr Kingsbury's thesis goes this is little comfort, however. If today's politically apathetic student is to be tomorrow's leader we are in trouble. Better the Jaycees than students who can find nothing to disturb their complacency in the smooth flow of New Zealand life.

Part of the trouble is that what is true of university students is often true of university staff also. There has never been any tradition as there is in the United States, of professors moving freely between the business or administrative world. Student interest in national or local issues might be stimulated if more of their teachers took an active interest in these issues.

No doubt a good deal of student indifference can be traced also to the equitable political climate of the country. Confronted by a tyranny, New Zealand students might storm the barricades with the best of them. Occasionally, a moral issue — Vietnam and the Maori All-Black controversy come to mind — does divert their attention.

But community attitudes do not encourage student activists. Most taxpayers feel the function of the university is to produce graduates who can build roads, design buildings, teach children, repair teeth or settle legal disputes, etc. And never mind stimulating original (if half-baked) thought about the way the community is organised. Compared with most systems of higher education, ours is accordingly authoritarian.

The danger in this 'united idea of a university's purpose is that students pass through the most questioning period of their lives accepting what they are told. Rebellion and challenge in confined only to the trivia of dress or behaviour. Nobody is asking for the transforming zeal of the Red Guards. But there might be less complacency in New Zealand if students were encouraged to rock the boat a little more often.

The Craccum Blurb

Auckland Uni is a revolting dump. We all know it, why not admit it?

At the end of last year a very sharp witted graffiti artist scrawled across some dim concrete block in the science area — Middle Class Playground. It hit so close to the heart that the authorities had it off in a few hours. The statement is more than apt. This place provides time-fillers, good superannuation and play therapy for a large proportion of Auckland's middle-class population.

Students are here these days to be capped at the end of the struggle, with the pretty photo for mother and all. But the problem is that they don't know why. It seems not a bad idea, better than working at a boring 9-5 job with boring people. Also there is not the vaguest idea, or ideal if you like, about what a varsity should be. The system is based on the Oxbridge model which is anachronistic for Britain and anyway was never planned for us. It is clear that it isn't working.

Thinking is not an ingredient of NZ society, let alone on such important and esoteric subjects as the university and education. The chief delights we all know are those pursuits which stop one from thinking; redirection activities and diversionary tactics such as rugby, racing and beer. We are gregarious after a fashion, and like to do things together, but rarely with any suggestion of involvement and more particularly interreaction. It is the activity and the process of conforming which give the buzz.

So without considering the possibility of thinking out the problem we have the fruitless status quo, preserved with a capital P. First and foremost is the bureaucracy. The course system is too tight — the red tape phenomenal. The impersonality of the place is heightened. To do it differently takes a lot of battering out of those predictable co and pre-requisites. One's personal pre-requisite must be that one is a prime greaser to get

what one wants out of them. The degree system as it is allows only for super specialisation or gross diversification.

The bureaucracy is only a reflection of the kind of society of which this place is a product. Small minds with tight restricting budgets, — I blame it all on Muldoon and his kind — and no foresight. They bumble along with good intentions. Hitler had them too. No questioning?

The academics are a pack of reclusive souls who like the security of the system. Many of them could not cope in the real world which they have never entered; due to the crazy idea here that the quicker one receives one's precious packet of intellectual effluent, the better the value imparted. Thus all are victims of different types of capitalism. Like lemmings students and teachers have fallen into the trap of the knowledge capitalism of Illich. The admin finance it, the academics push it and the students get hooked. They keep on expecting that there should be more in the way of pleasure output in the whole system of knowledge exchange. But they keep avoiding the real issue, and are paralysed by their inertia, but they don't know it. The cliché for it is Apathy.

The visual proof of the reinforcement of the status quo is the architecture we are subjected to. No effort is even made to give us pleasing surroundings for our unnecessary confinement here. That new Human (note the irony please) Sciences building is more clinical than a hospital. You need a compass to negotiate its maze.

No wonder NZers continue to be morons, or at least a people who have such a national inferiority complex that they set up systems which are copies of inappropriate models. A new sort of revolution is needed to rethink this whole crazy set up which allows us to live at an intellectual subsistence level in lousy holes like Auckland University.

Catherine McGeorge

Craccum

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So, this is the Craccum credits for this issue. Ha! Thought you were going to get the same old tired rhetoric and shagged out wit telling you the same old boring story about how Craccum is run by the Craccum Administration Board for the Auckland University Students' Association and it gets printed by the folks at Wanganui Printers in Wanganui (far away) and then it comes back and they all threaten to sue us but we're too smart for them cos we are registered as a magazine with the Post Office who are always in here on a Thursday night looking at our phones and hitting them with strange hammers and then they get all upset and say we will do you bastards but right is on our side with the spirit of youth we tell them to go get *****ed and they generally do.

No, you don't want to hear all that crap, do you? Well you just have. Fooled again.

The Image Fades

'Big Norm' he was called, the dreamer and the idealist, a man who '..... had the potential to reshape the course of the world' according to Tom McGuigan, a Cabinet colleague and friend. The speaker may have been peering through rosy-tinted spectacles but Kirk does appear as a charismatic and luminous figure, a star in New Zealand's rather bleak political sky. But Rowling's recent about-face in relation to New Zealand's dealings with Japan reminds one of the low prominence Kirk gave to moral issues in his foreign policy of late 1975. Instead of the earlier promises to 'find and hold a firm moral base', pragmatic self-interest took over as N.Z. eased her support for Israel in bartering with the Arabs over oil.

Kirk didn't attempt to shield himself from the probing questions of the media as our current Prime Minister appears to be doing (any parallels to Nixon's last days and his paranoia about the press are coincidental of course). But Kirk was something of a contradiction in that, while expecting his associates to trust him he did not return the compliment. Uncertainty still surrounds the whereabouts of his legendary Black Book. The personal and public impressions of those around him - colleagues and Members of the Opposition and his comments on important matters of national security would make interesting reading. Labour Party Whips, Jonathan Hunt and Ron Barclay reputedly had it shredded in the Department of Foreign Affairs. But others say that it's in the K-file drawers (Kirk's own comprehensive reference and filing system) in the National Archives. But the keeping of such a journal and Kirk's use of its presence as a threat or bribe would seem appropriate for a suspicious loner rather than a man of the people. He had a fixation about leaks and sources too. When in Opposition Kirk secretly used the SIS to ensure that his suspicions that the Labour caucus room was bugged, were unfounded.

Kirk cannot be seen as a radical innovator. He had no desire to overturn the status quo. Rather, he wanted a unified society, one imbued with a sense of purpose. Kirk came from a family deeply involved in the Salvation Army and as a child he was steeped in the books of the Bible. This may explain his dream for New Zealand and also his stand on the abortion issue. While he discreetly made it known to the Catholic Church that he didn't support 'abortion on demand' his wife was rather more vocal in her opposition. Some say that if it hadn't been for his concern for the unemployed, the disabled and the less privileged in general, he would've been rejected as a politician of the past by left-wing and liberal elements within his own party and by the nation itself. But the values that he wanted to re-assert were the older ones surrounding the family unit. He tapped a feeling of unease among people worried by New Zealand's evolution towards the so-called 'permissive society'. Looking at the 1972 Labour Manifesto one sees that Kirk moved Labour's focus in the direction of housing, education, health and regional development - all policy spheres which National had neglected. But the way in which Labour's promises here were dreamt up

seems to typify the lack of conviction or sincerity which pervades political manifestos generally rather than demonstrating a change in political style. Bob Harvey the smooth-talking ad-man who helped create a more favourable public image for Kirk remembers the slowness with which the party prepared an election brief. 'I can recall someone would say something like, 'the old folks' 'ummmm, social services,' 'education,' 'err, nationhood'. Then there would be a silence 'What else is there Roger?' I can distinctly remember someone asking.'



Efforts to implement some of the election pledges were to a degree thwarted by Kirk's divide and rule method of leadership. The allotment of Cabinet responsibilities and portfolios was done so that they overlapped. The transport sector, for example was sliced up between Sir Basil Arthur - Ministry of Transport and trucking, Dr Finlay - Civil Aviation and Tom McGuigan - Railways. Kirk was then able to remain above the tension and conflicts which inevitably resulted. He emerged as 'The Boss' rather than a friendly equal as his authoritative pronouncements cut through the tangle of administrative decisions.

One couldn't go so far as saying that the transformation in the picture voters had of Kirk was a slick public relations con job. Kirk's penchant for baggy suits and grease-spotted ties was tactfully curbed. He was only grudging in his approval of the attempt by Harvey and the MacHarmans agency to get rid of the 'fat slob' image he had among many. But a get-fit binge, with Kirk and Rowling exercising in a Wellington gym lasted only long enough for Harvey to get the photographs he needed to convince voters that Kirk was fit to govern. The fact that Rowling fainted when he got into the sauna didn't help.

Kirk and the party itself can be seen as losing the 1969 election because of their lack of emphasis on the economic problems which confronted N.Z. at the 1966 election. Although in 1972 Kirk therefore stressed disposing of 'stagflation' and returning to a full employment situation, nothing was done to combat rising prices until four months after the election. Kirk tended to disregard public service advice and was reluctant to take potentially unpopular decisions. His wish to follow the party manifesto - the 'Little red - book' was inappropriate in the existing economic climate and he

reached stages of pure 'bloody-mindedness' at times. The fact that eighteen different sets of price-stabilisation regulations were ineffective and the policy platform of 'housing all New Zealanders adequately' was undercut by rent increases, rising prices and a worsening credit squeeze was not helped by the absence of definite leadership in his last months.

Kirk had come back physically exhausted from a tour through Asia and India and this was compounded by what many see as premature hardening of the arteries. While his erratic behaviour and judgement in this period can be attributed to problems of circulation to the brain, the public announcements were blandly reassuring, depriving the nation of any early warning signs. Understandably Kirk feared his illness as a threat to his own position and his emotional speech at the Labour Party's Conference in May 1974 quashed any thoughts about Watt's promotion to Acting Prime Minister. Was he just another politician or is the question itself just another example of the cynicism of the seventies? E. Sage

Many thanks to Pat Booth, Tony Garnier and Bruce Kohn, the authors of 'The Hunter and the Hill' on which this article is based.

News From Malaysia

TAR COLLEGE TO TAKE IN MALAYSIA?

The Government will ensure the intake of Bumiputra students into Tunku Abdul Rahman College will be increased in the future compared to previous years, Education Minister Datuk Musa Hitam said recently. Significantly this statement by Education Minister brings to mind a question as to why there are so few Bumiputras in the college. The fact given the preferential treatment given to them by other well-staffed more superior tertiary institutions like MARA Institute of Technology, it is not surprising that hardly any Bumiputras want to enroll at the fees-paying College at all.

It is not difficult to understand why it has taken the Education Ministry this length of time to realise that it is necessary to increase the intake of Bumiputras into this supposedly non-racial college. The furor over the University issue has seen an attempt by the Govt. to reduce the 'elementary' partiality in favour of Bumiputras in admission procedures in recent years. Consequently, the intake of Non-Bumiputras into tertiary institutions has seen a slight increase last year. The announcement by the Minister is an attempt by the Govt to show consistency in the administration of Education Policies.

The Education Policy aims at a balance of Professionals among races and, also to unite the people. Datuk Musa. No doubt the quality of tertiary institutions would see an in balance of professionals among races. But it is questionable as to the quality of the professionals with the corresponding increase. The end result may be that the quality of services to the public can only suffer. Moreover, the achievement of this end is such that the Bumiputra will feel that they are deprived of their rights for higher education.



The intake of students in the college has increased 10-fold to 7,000 in the last 10 years. The Minister attributed this to the increased awareness by the public of the importance of education in recent times. However, if one looks at this phenomenal rate of increase in students into TAR College with other schools and colleges, one does not see a similar trend. It is due to the implementation of the Education Department's quota system enforced in the last 6th formers and Uni students who are required by law that preferential treatment be given to Bumiputras. Thus, faced with the difficulty of getting into Government schools, Non-Bumiputras opt for the more well-off, an Overseas tertiary education becomes the alternative.

Ref. ST 25/2/79

NOTHING TO REPORT, SIR PART 2

is enough inaccurate and content material in the Report of the Caucus on the Misuse of Drugs to make a ten-part series on it's menace relevance: it would be ludicrous (eminently possible) to make it a feature, so reluctantly skipping the penalties and the newer surveillance ment, we present an analysis of the provisions of the Misuse of Drugs Act 1975 can be considered com- without some comment on the much questions of the "legalisation" of of marijuana and of the growing of plants.

There are two quite independent sets of why the pressure for further sub- liberalisation of the law has to be and. The first arises from New Zealand's national obligations and the second the documented effects of marijuana

the unspecified "documentation" in on is at best over-selective and out and at worst deliberately imbal- The Report of the Consumers of the USA ("Licit and Illicit Drugs"), the standard reference work on its and dangers of all known used and drugs, refutes all of the arguments by the Caucus Committee on and humanitarian grounds: it was in 1972, six years prior to the ittee's first meeting. Certainly the it presents several obstacles to the ation of cannabis — but it seems that were created by the committee on and, with insufficient research to ide an up to date picture.

Notwithstanding doubts concerning efficacy of drug education and fears it may sometimes produce harmful its, we believe that we should persist it as one of several means of helping develop the understanding and the ity required to enable the individual deal effectively with the personal illeges presented by drugs we have to fear from ignorance than from ledge in (this) field ..."

Report of the Commission of into the non medical of drugs" (Le Dain Report) 1973

in a copy of the Le Dain Report being ed around the Committee, it comes as ne surprise to discover that the ittee advanced as its other main ment against lessening the penalties for ijuana use the following 'Effects of ijuana Abuse'

THC, the principal psycho-active factor cannabis, tends to accumulate in the in and gonads and other fatty tissues in the manner of DDT.

THC is a chemically unstable compound which is quickly broken down into its con- ent sugars by enzyme activity. There documented evidence of THC build- in brain tissue, unlike DDT which rem- legal. The Le Dain Report observes intensive research shows that cell age and brain atrophy in marijuana- have in all cases been found to be easily attributable to other factors in marijuana use.

— Marijuana even when used in moderate amounts causes massive damage to the entire cellular process.

— There is a body of evidence that marij- uana inflicts irreversible damage on the brain, including actual brain atrophy when used in a chronic manner for several years.

The short-term physiological effects of marijuana use, the report continues, "are usually slight and apparently have little clinical significance." Even overdose pro- duces little acute physiological toxicity; "sleep is the usual somatic consequence of overdose. No deaths due directly to smoking or eating cannabis have been doc- umented"

— There is a body of evidence that marij- uana adversely affects the reproductive process in a number of ways and that it poses a serious danger of genetic damage and even of genetic mutation.

Alcohol abuse has a well documented record of adverse effects on reproductive function — from the cliché jokes about "brewers droop" to the much less funny cases of stillbirths and birth defects. There are no documented cases of marijuana use affecting reproductive function or causing foetal mutation: statistics indicate that if anything their incidence is lower among marijuana users than the national average (possibly due to the age of the majority of convicted users being lower than the mean for all pregnancies).

— Chronic cannabis smoking can produce sinusitis, pharyngitis, bronchitis, emphysema, and other respiratory difficulties in a year or less, as opposed to 10 to 20 years of cigarette smoking to produce comparable complications. Cannabis smoke, or cannabis smoke mixed with cigarette smoke, is far more damaging to lung tissues than tobacco smoke alone.

The Le Dain Commission finds no evidence to support this view: furthermore it finds that "The present pattern of use by regular cannabis smokers in North America is more analogous to intermittent alcohol use (eg. once or twice a week) than to the picture of chronic daily use presented by ordinary cigarette dependence."

As far as the committee was able to ascertain, no country in the world has taken so liberal a view of marijuana as to allow it to be legally sold and traded, even under licence.

The committee's investigations cannot have carried its investigations very far: previous to a World Health Organisation blanket condemnation of marijuana use in 1933 cannabis was legally traded in Afghanistan, Nepal, Algeria, Tunisia, Morocco, Turkey, throughout central and southern Africa and all of India, and even today in Pakistan and Nepal blocks of highest grade hashish are sold on licensed premises, with government seals stamped on in gold leaf.

Holland, several states of the USA and Canada, and South Australia have all dropped criminal penalties for marijuana possession, and in China it is prescribed regularly as a medicinal herb.

Chronic cannabis use results in a deter- ioration of mental functioning, patholog- ical forms of thinking resembling paranoia and "a massive and chronic passivity" and lack of motivation.

Marijuana, it is true, may in some cases produce psychological dependence — but the Le Dain Commission found that "psychological dependence may be said to exist with respect to anything which is part of one's preferred way of life. In our society, this kind of dependency occurs regularly with respect to such things as television, music, books, religion, sex, money, favourite foods, certain drugs, hobbies, sports or games and, often, other persons. Some degree of psychological dependence is, in this sense, a general and normal psychological condition." "To the extent that psychoses do occur on rare occasions following cannabis use, they appear to be a reflection of very special personality difficulties in the subjects involved or exceptional dose levels." In view of the disproportionately heavy sentences for marijuana possession, and the often questionable tactics used to apprehend users, is paranoia a wholly irrational response? Consider this final extract from the Le Dain Report:

1. The use of marijuana is increasing in popularity among all age groups of the population, and particularly among the young;
2. This increase indicates that the attempt to suppress, or even to control its use, is failing and will continue to fail — that people are not deterred by the criminal law prohibition against its use;

3. The present legislative policy has not been justified by clear and unequivocal evidence of short term or long term harm caused by cannabis;

4. The individual and social harm (including the destruction of young lives and growing disrespect for law) caused by the present use of the criminal law to attempt to suppress cannabis far outweighs any potential for harm which cannabis could conceivably possess, having regard to the long history of its use and the present lack of evidence;

5. The illicit status of cannabis invites exploitation by criminal elements, and other abuses such as adulteration; it also brings cannabis users into contact with such criminal elements and with other drugs, such as heroin, which they might not otherwise be induced to consider.

For all of these reasons, it is said, cannabis should be made available under government-controlled conditions of quality and availability.

Which of the committee members read this report through, and decided against presenting these important findings to the public? We don't know. But it is not to the Government's advantage to tell the truth, because misinforming people perpetuates the "massive and chronic passivity" that in marijuana users is mainly political — in failing to stand up for their sincere beliefs or to demand their civil rights.

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EVENING MEAL ON CAMPUS

STAFF AND STUDENTS

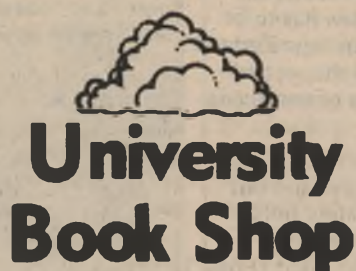
The hot meal normally offered in the Cafeteria between 4.30 p.m. and 6.30 p.m. has been transferred to the 1st floor Mezzanine, next to the Restaurant. In its new position overlooking the gardens and Albert Park the Chef's Special is served each evening between 4.30 and 6.30 pm with a bread roll and butter, a cup of coffee and background music by Radio B for the all inclusive price of \$1.75.

If you wish for something more exciting with a glass of wine (bring your own) enjoy a meal at the Restaurant until 8 pm.

ACADEMIC PRESS BOOK DISPLAY

Academic monographs on science, education, food technology and medicine.

On display tables in the rear section
of the shop

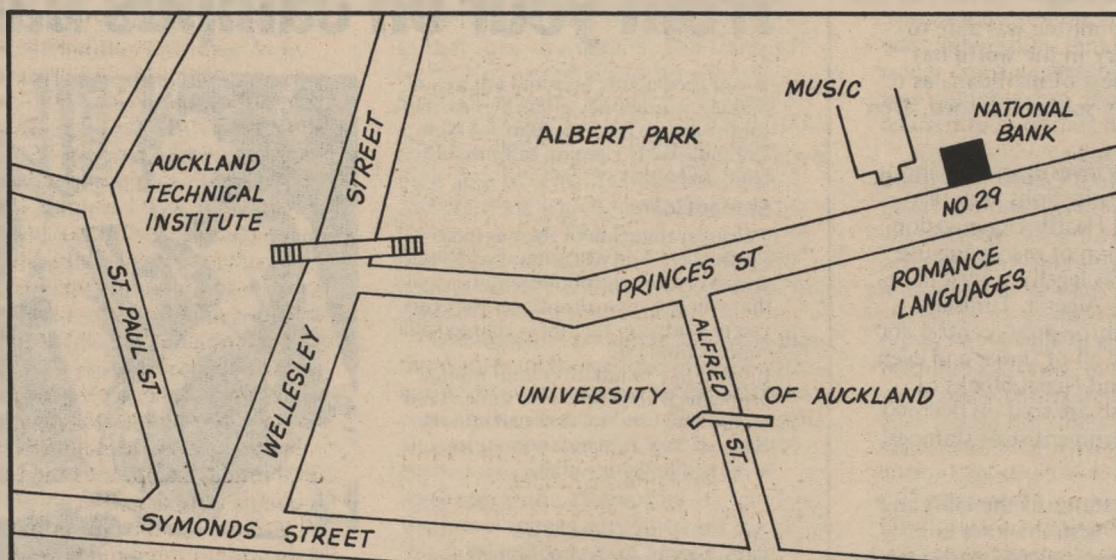


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Craven

Dr Danie Craven, racist South Africa's 'Rugby' and the man who has possibly made it harder than anyone in recent years to obscure the white supremacist and segregationist reality of South African sport, arrives in Auckland at Easter.

With him he is reported to be bringing a representative each from the 'coloured' (mixed race) and black rugby groups originally sponsored by Craven's 'whites only' South African Rugby Board. The Board set up and developed the two groups - the Proteas and the Leopards - in the wake of international condemnation of the South African government's political sports policy.

With their backs to the sporting wall, Vorster - now Botha - regime, as always supported to the hilt by Craven and his cronies, is desperately plowing ahead with a so-called 'multi-national' sports policy of which the Proteas and the Leopards are the rugby branches.

This policy, which today combines tokenism with a convoluted rationale of segregation and equality, is the last attempt of the apartheid state, its supporters and apologists, to break back to the world sporting arena.

But even a cursory glance at the facts shows the 'multi-national' policy - and even and company - up for what it is: they are.

'Oom' (Uncle) Danie as he is called by supporters, is a 1930's Springbok who sat at the helm of racist rugby in South Africa for the greater part of the war period. During that time - as he and the regime's spokesmen are fond of saying - there never was a law expressly forbidding non racial, merit selection sport.

What he invariably fails to point out is that, at the same time, there were - as there still are - non-racial sporting groups who suffered continual persecution and harassment for daring to play according to internationally recognised sporting principles. And Craven and his board did not just stand idly by while the machinery of the apartheid state cracked down. They actively encouraged and assisted the oppression.

Under mounting international pressure, tactics have modified slightly in recent years. The era of the hardline, 'take-it-or-leave-it' approach has given way to the cosmetic dusting of public relations.

The fact that the whole exercise has taken place against a background of bloodshed and repression on a scale even new to South Africa makes it all look a little sick. But there is a special irony in Craven coming to New Zealand with the obvious intention of setting up a Springbok tour (scheduled for 1981). For Craven was of that generation of rugby players who found such all-time New Zealand football greats like George Nepia too black to be All Blacks.

It is courtesy of people like him that New Zealand rugby football managed - apparently without a flicker of shame - to send strictly all white All Blacks to South Africa in a series of tours spanning nearly half a century.

We went along with scarcely a murmur when white South Africa instructed us to introduce a political ideology of race into all Black selections for tours of the apartheid state.

And, all the while, the South African Rugby Union - yes, there is a 'union', the 'board' was formed later because it opposed racial 'mixing' - was prepared to play non-political, merit selection football with us.

The SARU still exists. And it still opposes, just as vehemently, the doctrine espoused by Craven and his ilk.

For years, Craven's board and kindred organisations in other sports tried, often brutally, to put down the non-racial groups. And when jailings, bannings and other forms of harassment failed - they even started becoming counter-productive on the international scene - money came in. Big money. Money to finance decent playing fields and training. Money for overseas trips. Always with the proviso that the takers adhered to the twisted principles of Craven's board.

Like previous efforts, this one largely failed. But there were some - notably Cape Town schoolteacher, Cuthbert Loriston - who were prepared to sell themselves. With Loriston - he has openly admitted that his own students call him a stooge - as the titular head of 'coloured' rugby, the Proteas were launched. The Leopards followed. And the world was not duped.

So the next stage was to permit some mixing - some tokenism - on the field. And Craven - a man who, less than five years ago, said 'there are just no non-whites good enough for a Springbok team' - proudly announced that future Springbok teams would contain some representatives who weren't of pure Aryan stock.

This transparent smokescreen was hailed as 'progress', particularly by those long term apologists within the New Zealand Rugby Union who seem just as keen as Danie Craven to re-establish their 'traditional links' with a regime which owes its modern complexion to the fascist ideology of Europe in the Thirties.

So - in what seems like a particularly twisted bit of irony - Danie Craven, presumably with puppets in town, has been invited - to Ponsonby. This one time physical training instructor, Stellenbosch University lecturer and arch supporter of South Africa's vicious and bloodstained racist regime is to be a guest of honour of the Ponsonby Rugby Club.

The Auckland Anti-Apartheid Council has responded by calling on all New Zealanders who support fair play to join the many groups who have already pledged to give Craven and company the welcome they deserve.

From the moment they arrive, we should all show our disgust at their visit, at what they stand for - and what they are planning.

These people, touting their abhorrent racial doctrine, should be stopped at the airport. They should not be allowed to enter Auckland. Wherever they are and wherever they go on New Zealand soil, democratic New Zealanders will have the opportunity of spelling out to them that they are not wanted.

By turning out at the airport and at all other demonstrations against the visit you can do your bit to help the oppressed majority of South Africans - and help at least partially eradicate the hideous blemish of years of collaboration.

In The Dock



'It is one of the marked vices of the people of this country.'

The Honourable Dr Findlay, then Attorney-General, was referring to the preference of the country's inhabitants for acquiring wealth without the undesirable expedient of working for it. His lament opened debate on the 1908 Gaming Act which was designed to tighten up restrictions on gambling. Seventy years later most New Zealanders still believe that Lady Luck is on the verge of showering them with tax-free lolly. And the legislators are still attempting to circumscribe the areas in which the fickle dame is to be allowed to operate.

Those who play outside the limits are trodden on fairly heavily. A man appeared in the Magistrate's Court recently charged with book-making in a pub. The defending lawyer tugged at a few heart strings. The man had no money in the bank. He was a first offender and his ineptness at concealing his operations showed that he was new to the game. A case to temper justice with mercy? The magistrate fined him \$1,000.

I must take cognisance of the fact that the Legislature regards with severity this type of offence, as shown by the increased maximum fines brought in by the '77 Act,' he intoned.

The 1977 Gaming and Lotteries Amendment Act, although doing away with mandatory prison sentences for second offenders, raised the maximum fine to \$5,000.

Why does the law look with such disfavour on a practice which reflects prevailing community attitudes?

There was a strong feeling in debate on the 1908 Bill that gambling was wrong, regardless of the popularity it enjoyed amongst the common herd, and that the nation's leaders had a duty to stamp it out. Mr Loussan moralized:

There is no doubt that there is a very great deal of gambling going on in this country, and any legislation that tends to reduce this is advantageous to the Dominion.

Today's politicians are careful not to espouse such elitist sentiments. Mr Highet, in debate on the '77 Bill hoped:

..... that members will agree that gambling laws should reflect the wishes of the large majority of people.

Mr Ward, Prime Minister when the 1908 Bill was passed, thought that the rationale for gambling restrictions was that:

After a person has reached the years of manhood he is entitled to legitimately

exercise a discretion to do what he considers right himself but to save numbers of our young players concessions must be made by their elders.

That argument has some relevance to the current censorship debate. But most of those who appear in Court on gambling charges are middle-aged. It's a vice which seems to have lost its attraction to youth.

Would there be undesirable side effects in society if gambling was legalized? Mr Highet certainly thought so, pointing with horror at the situation in Britain where after the liberalisation of the law in 1960 over a thousand gaming clubs sprang up over the next three years. Inevitably a penumbra of criminal activity surrounded these operations. Also the thought of heavies being sent around to 'collect' debts from customers isn't very appealing. However the worst aspects could be avoided by licensing gambling establishments and keeping them under close surveillance. Indeed, outlawing gambling only ensures its domination by the underworld. The best way to control gambling and its concomitant evils is surely to legalize it, thereby bring it out into the open.

Sir Francis-Bell, then Attorney-General, revealed the basic reason for the gambling prohibition when in debate on the 1920 Gaming Amendment Act he bewailed:

The book-maker does not pay income tax, because his returns of profits are not intelligible to the treasury.

The British tax authorities have presumably overcome these interpretative difficulties, but money is still the motive force behind the law. The definition of an illegal game of chance in the '77 Act is one in which all participants do not have an equal chance of winning ie when there is a non-rotating bank. If any money is being made from gambling, the Government wants to be the one making it. This is made explicit in the subsection of the '77 Act which decrees that the book-making prohibition:

..... does not apply to the placing of a bet with the Totalisator Agency. All the elements of an offence have been established, except that the Government is committing the crime.

Presumably the Government has decided that more money is to be made from its monopoly of the gambling industry than from taxing private concerns. But if betting on the horses seems a stale and unprofitable activity, can't be long before our revenue hungry Government diversifies into other areas of this lucrative business.

David Beach

So now at last we know why West German President Walter Scheel showed such a surprising interest in tiny New Zealand.

Mr Muldoon has offered him the electricity from the Clutha scheme plus cut-rate Maui gas.

It should have occurred to us long ago. Even before damming the Cromwell Gorge New Zealand's power planners have blessed our nation with an oversupply of electricity generating capacity as high as 39 per cent above and beyond our actual needs.

Now with what has seemed bewildering stubbornness, they're foisting upon us another massive power scheme.

They've also signed a contract which obliges us to pay the oil companies for our Maui gas at a predetermined, rapid rate — even if we have no way of using it that fast.

New Zealanders don't need the electricity from the Clutha — so who does?

New Zealanders can't burn enough Maui gas — so who can?

The West Germans seem anxious to assist us with both dilemmas.

Pollution as an Export

We can hardly blame the West Germans.

They're at the peak of their industrial power, envied by almost every nation on earth, yet within their own borders the options are fast running out.

Natural resources are scarce, the people are restive at the prospect of more nuclear power plants on their home turf, there's a scarcity of clean water with which to sluice away the noxious wastes of industry, and menial labour causes social problems because it must be imported. Down Under, all these problems can be solved, and cheaply.

By establishing satellites of the Ruhr in a nation begging for an influx of capital at any cost, the deals to be negotiated secretly by politicians anxious to stay in office on the strength of short-term economic gain, West Germany would be onto a winning streak.

High Energy, Low Labour

But wouldn't our industrial relations problems upset the Germans? When asked just that question, one of Scheel's delegation said, with a charming smile, that his countrymen didn't expect to find their own standard of worker satisfaction in any foreign country. He expected, however, that our workers would compare very favourably with those in German-owned factories in, say, Bolivia or Tanzania.

Even if New Zealanders do belatedly regret signing a Faustian pact to sustain another large foreign industrial complex, we've demonstrated with Comalco that our renegotiation of contracts is a traumatic, soul-searching business (Can we risk doing this to our friends?), that it takes many years, and that the final result is not such a sock in the eye for the multinationals as they let on it would be.

And if we do pluck up enough courage to try and back out of a contract with the West Germans, they'll be quick to point out just who paid the piper.

New Zealand owes around \$2,500 million in overseas loans. One of our leading economists recently guessed that 25 to 50 per cent of that is in Deutschmarks.



Beware Germans Bearing Deutschmarks

Heavy debt like that gives West Germany the upper hand in any renegotiation. Quite apart from such considerations, the process of 'Full-Ahead' industrialisation forecloses all other gentler, saner options. Short of calamity, it's irreversible — a one-way, headlong rush we've been so proud to assure our children we were avoiding on their behalf.

And then there's Antarctica. Some say that, compared to the White Continent, New Zealand will be a small-time lolly scramble, that by virtue of our large claim to territory down there and our attractiveness as a base for Antarctic exploitation, we're already being set up in Cabinet and Boardroom huddles around the world — including those of the West German Bundestag — as a prime pawn.

It sounds only too plausible.

Paranoia?

Economic trade missions have come and gone before, leaving little but good intentions with our Chambers of Commerce — but none have been taken as seriously as this one. Nor is Walter Scheel a man likely to travel on a fool's errand.

For once, the media and the country's economists seem unanimous in their confidence of something big in the wind.

Then there's the Prime Minister's optimism.

'They (the West Germans) have tremendous abilities in the exploitation of energy resources in the type that we have this is valuable to the extent that we can get close to them.'

'If we keep our population small, water will be a major resource which we have and other countries don't.'

Like most of you we'll be kept in the dark for some time yet. Until some form of thoroughgoing Freedom of Information legislation is enacted, New Zealand will remain one of the more fact-impooverished countries among the developed West.

Meanwhile we at FOE will be digging hard for more detailed information concerning the above scenario.

And we'll be calling on you to help force a full public discussion of any big deal before it's signed and sealed.

It's the least we can ask.

What Are We Worried About?

Three Things:

First, about secrecy. We are concerned that decisions may be made in secret.

Comalco is the classic case of the problems created by government secrecy. But even as recently as three months ago our government bought a third-hand ammonia-urea plant and only afterwards let the public in on the secret.

The public has a right to know about such major investments before they are signed.

Second, about political face-saving. We need to be wary of our government's need to be wary of our government's German and other foreign investors prop up bad decisions. Clutha and Maui gas may be examples of this. Both are cases where resources have been devoted for 'demands' which have not existed.

It is simply not acceptable to attempt to justify the destructive Clutha scheme by encouraging electricity-intensive industries which may themselves be producers of jobs and net foreign exchange.

Third, about exploitation. We are concerned about exploitation of New Zealand's resources. In a mood of expediency and an atmosphere of secrecy, we are much more vulnerable to exploitive deals.

What's to be done?

It is important that the New Zealand government and the German delegation realize that the public insists on democracy. That is, we must let them both know without a doubt that we are upon knowing what is going on, and a say in any large decisions which will affect this country.

(1) The New Zealand government must not underestimate the public's insistence upon open government. They must understand that we will tolerate no more Comalco's.

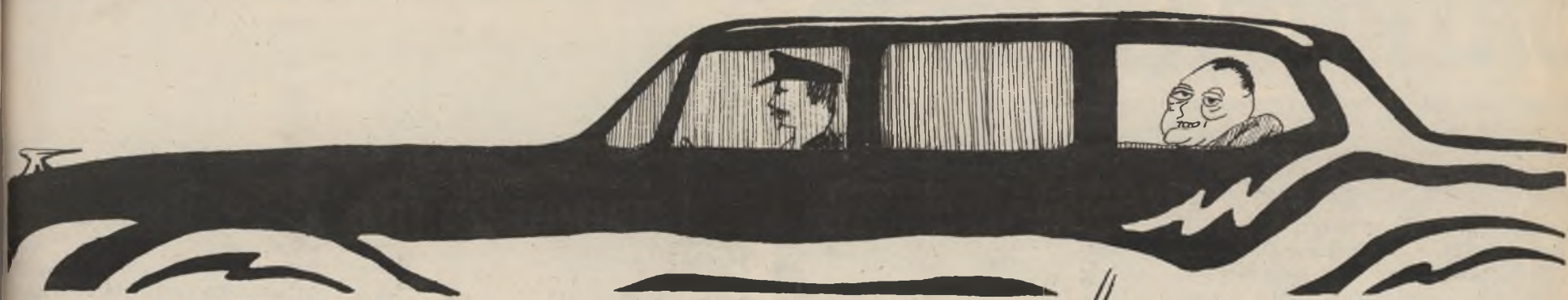
(2) The West Germans are not too misled about the public climate in New Zealand. They must be made to realize that there will be public scrutiny of every step.

(3) The public at large is alerted to some important questions about West German investment and large industrial development: Will it create many jobs for our people? Will it damage the environment? Will it require extensive, taxpayer-financed, public works? Will it save foreign exchange or will it actually increase our indebtedness by requiring costly plant and material imports?

The German Mission will be in Auckland on Wednesday March 21.



FOR FURTHER INFORMATION ON THE WEST GERMAN INDUSTRIAL VISIT CONTACT FRIENDS OF THE EARTH, 119 SYMONDS ST (796-55) OR CONTACT ME STUDASS (RM 10) BRIAN GRAY EAO



"LET THEM RIDE BICYCLES!"

TWO WHEELIN'

When most people talk about bikes around the University, the image that comes to mind is usually one of the motorised kind, your run-of-the-mill Kawasaki, Honda, or even the not so powerful moped. However with an acute petrol shortage upon us, a new load of restrictions on driving and the buying of petrol, and with summer trying its hardest, more and more people are turning to the more 'humble' pushbike.

These pedal pushers have a wide variety of reasons for turning to this mode of transport, ranging from the morbid hatred of long queues to a general love of the freedom of transporting oneself without paying for buses or petrol.

Around Varsity biking is becoming increasingly popular, and the facilities for bikes seem to be stretched to the limit. One member of the bike-riding fraternity mentioned to me there weren't enough bike stands by the Rec Centre, which are easily accessible from Symonds St, were always full and almost as many bikes were leaning up against the walls as were the stands. This and the other most popular parking area, that beside the library, which too is easily accessible, are both not sheltered. This was mentioned in a Herald article on University bikes 13/3/79. 'University authorities seem to be banking on cyclists' enthusiasm skidding to a halt once the winter sets in... might catch a little rust when left for a day in the open-air parking spaces provided.' Some bikers have used some initiative and bikes can be found clustered in the stairwells of the library. However, before everyone gets up in arms about this seeming lack of adequate facilities, and starts writing lovely little letters to this paper about the University not catering for cycle parking, the only sheltered area designated for cycle parking is hardly used compared to the two other unsheltered areas. On the Princes St side of the Maths Physics building there is adequate parking for more than 50 bikes. This area is not as accessible as the others, but it does offer rain-free bikes at the end of a winter's day (for those that bike in winter). And don't say that nobody ever told you, because all the cycle parking facilities are down in the handbook on page 30.

Apart from that, cycling conditions themselves don't seem to be too bad. A gas mask is advisable when biking over

Grafton Bridge, or really anywhere in the inner city, and if a nasty bus driver yells at you, just yell back. (Anyway think yourselves lucky — in Australia you get run down by trams as well as cars, trucks and other bikes). The City Council was very kind a few years back and made Auckland's first bike track along Tamaki Drive. By painting a lovely little white line down the middle of the footpath, the bike track was born. Designed to protect the bikers from being run over, by allowing them on the footpath, and to protect the pedestrians from the bikes by telling them to keep to their own side of the line. In theory lovely, in practice a bloody shambles. However the Council tried!

Another project of regular bike riders around Auckland — bikes on (or rather over) the Harbour Bridge. Some people have been trying to put this idea forward for years. Among the plans suggested have been a separate bike lane built under the bridge, or a bike lane in the form of a ramp over the top of one of the traffic lanes. Both plans have not met much favour from the Bridge Authority. When asked recently whether the Harbour Board might open the bridge to bikes if carless days were introduced, the general manager Mr Owen Brannigan said the matter would come up at the authority's next meeting, although possible changes to the bridge's use had not been discussed. "It's too early to say yet," he said. "The main criteria would be the reduction in the number of vehicles using the bridge. Obviously even on carless days, some vehicles would still be on the roads." Surely though the authority must make some provision for those people that are willing to help New Zealand in its moment of need by saving petrol and biking places instead of using their cars.

Bike shops have reported that sales are increasing every day, and with most people buying the classier 10 speed racers, it seems that if you must bike you might as well do it in style. If the petrol problem goes any further, the Council might be asked to do its bit as well, and provide spaces in the city car parks for bikers.

In closing, all of New Zealand could well think about an old slogan about the use of non-vehicular transport — Beat the Arabs. Use Pedal Power!!

Fiona Cameron

PATH: WALKING OR CYCLING OVER THE HARBOUR BRIDGE

The oil companies had it made when the Harbour Bridge was finally built; imagine whole suburbs from which it was impossible to commute without burning petrol whether by car, bus, ferry or motorbike. It was all rather shortsighted. For people who like to keep fit and do their bit for the environment, overseas funds or whatever, there is no way they can combine this with getting from the city to the North Shore (short of passing through Te Atatu or getting their feet wet).

PATH is being started by a group of people who would like to see alternative means of transport across the harbour. Its members are researching and promoting various solutions to the problems, with particular attention at present to cycling and walking across the bridge. If you'd like to lend your support, please get in touch with PATH by phoning Michael Bland on 796-598.

With the prospect of carless days (and pressure on public transport), cycling offers a great alternative. Why not to and from the Shore?

With Helmet

Welcome to what will become the CRACCUM motorcycle section. During the course of the year we hope that this can become a focal point of motorcycling on Auckland University Campus. We'll be trying to help out with background information, reports on new products, tests on bikes, advice on purchasing or maintenance and safety. I think that this year will see the awakening of motorcyclists as a community and the ongoing energy crisis will at last ram home the advantages of owning and operating a motorcycle. Have you considered what it means to be a motorcyclist? How is being one going to alter the events, attitudes, and flavour of your life? Have you considered what it means to be a motorcyclist and a student? As a group, students have been among the first to recognise the superior cost-effectiveness of the motorcycle as a cheaper, more economical and less polluting form of motorised transport.

Many students go on to become prominent people in the community and take with them a favourable attitude to motorcycles. The aesthetic considerations of motorcycling give many people a good feeling and their interest in motorcycles often goes beyond mere transport. If this applies to you, why don't you join a club. The Auckland University Motor Cycle Club and other outside bodies provide ample opportunity for you to get together with other people and share what turns you on; motorcycles!!

CRACCUM'S contribution to the student motorcyclist can be quite substantial. Our advice comes from people with several years experience in the trade and competitive motorcycling as well as being students. If there's any way that we can help you individually just drop us a note care of CRACCUM office.

As motorcyclists we will have to generate some collective consciousness. The increasing number of bike thefts from the University area is cause for concern. Just remember, if you see someone acting suspiciously or loading a bike onto a trailer, ask him what the hell he is doing!! Remember the next bike could be yours. Think about your bike riding. Is your riding in need of improvement? Is your bike in a safe and reliable condition? Remember there ARE only two things to do with an unreliable or unsafe bike; fix it, or throw it away. Realise the common position and hazards that all other motorcyclists share with you, and realise that many of these problems are unique to motorcycling. If there is a problem that you would like discussed in these pages, write it down and send it along to CRACCUM. Remember that you too can help your fellow riders.

Keep your eyes open for these pages and stay well and thinking.

Mark Pavletich
Mark Pavletich BA, appears in Craccum courtesy of Papatoetoe Motorcycles Ltd, to whom we are eternally blah blah and wuff-wuff.

ORIENTATION '79



Schtung in Rudman Gardens

Brian Brennan



Elizabeth Leyland

WAS IT WORTH IT?

Citizen Band in the Old Maid



Brian Brennan



Debbie and the Dum-Dums in the Little Theatre



Brian Brennan

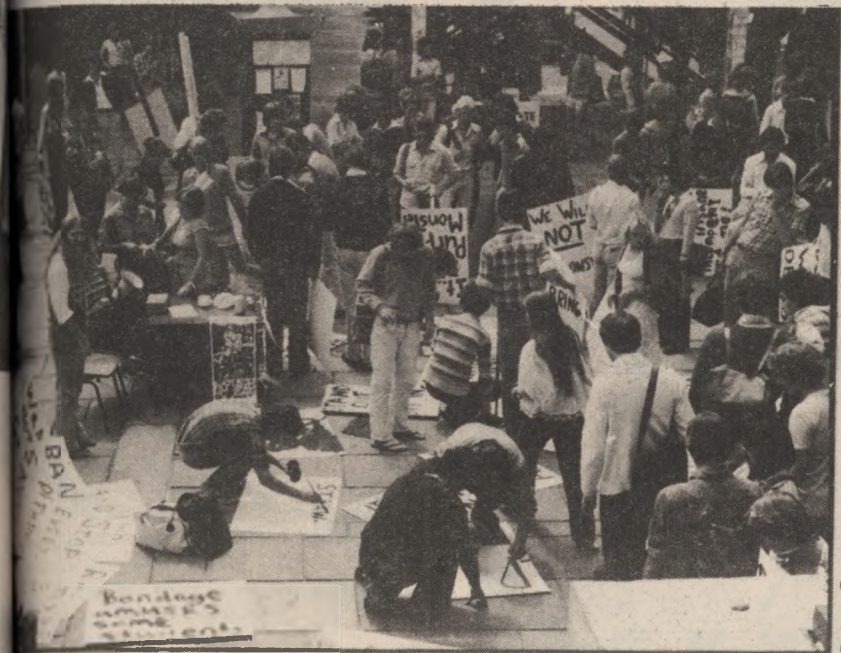


demo - shades of Hitler Youth ?



GOLLY GOSH YES!

The late great Orientation Controllers - Rachel Sadding and Rarah Braun



Brian Brennan





COMMENCING WEDNESDAY MARCH 21

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by William Shakespeare

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KAFKA'S

METAMORPHOSIS

.... he found himself transformed
into a gigantic insect

Film Soc

DO SOMETHING DIFFERENT -
EVERYONE ELSE IS.

Question: What takes only 30 seconds to watch costs \$12 and you'll still be feeling the effects of it after a whole year?

Answer: Joining the Auckland Film Society of course, (..... of course!)

Films: This year the Film Society is offering in excess of 50 fillums - old ones, new ones, naughty ones, arty ones, familiar ones, strange ones - from Invasion Of The Body Snatchers to Vampyr and The Occasional Work of Female Slave. Here's an opportunity to see that rare classic or a film not otherwise released.

Subscriptions: Yearly sub rates are Student \$12, Single \$14, Couple \$24. This entitles members to free admission to all the Society's films throughout the year. (Guests of members are admitted to most screenings for \$2).

Venue: The Auck. Fillum Sock. offers a wide variety of venues (ie four All films screen on Wednesdays at 5.30 & 8.00 pm with some screenings on Thursdays (at 5.30 only) at the Unity Theatre - next to the Classic Cinema 323 Queen St.

Screenings are held Monday nights 6.00 & 8.15 pm at the Maidment and on Mondays at 7.30 pm at Epsom Tea College (lecture theatre A).

Not to be outdone the University sub-branch of the Film Soc. has its own individualized programme which all members of the Auckland Film Society are free to attend. You'll find them in B15 at 7.30 on Thursdays.

Come along to any of the above screenings (with your money) and you can join up straight away.

Newsletter: Details of all screenings venues and notes on individuals films are provided in the Society's monthly magazine Close Up posted free to all members.

If you're still confused, ring the President of AFS Allan Clark at HSN 68-922 or the Secretary Simon Ryan (555-803).

They'll tell ya where to go.

Karl Mutch

Head
Over
Heels!
catch them
at the Globe
Mon: \$
Tues: nights



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The Dum Dums
Joy Edwards
Barry Lett Galleries
March 12 - 23

Mummy, Mummy, the circus has come down! Look at the funny people doing things! Quiet, dear, they're us. I saw in issue four of this little paper someone (justifiably) complained about the inadequacy of certain venues for certain Orientation occasions; specifically, putting the Dum Dums in the Theatre on Thurs lunchtime. I too agreed along, only to be told (albeit by a former Orientation controller) that the venue was full. Luckily for me, I live close enough to be able to trip down for the length evening show, which I was used to do and did (the only disadvantage being accosted by an Arts' editress upwards and being asked to impose my views on the fragile newsprint of the magazine) and if the writer of the aforementioned letter didn't have that chance, all I can say is that I'm sorry, 'cos he missed a good show.

The Maid was pretty close to full which sounds obscene but is much better than being empty) and I hope no-one was turned away. In any case, if you missed it, it's gone, because I think the troupe is disbanding after this national tour, and so I haven't got the task of trying you to go and see it. All I can do is to recap for those culture vultures who are on reviews:

There's Debbie Filler and 3 Dum Dums: Miles McKane, Sarah Peirse and Derek Ward, and the four of them with a little help from lots of friends have put together a trio of shows calculated, as always, to show us as we really are. The first satire, 'Politics Can Be Fun', was a series of schiz (as in playlets) plumbing the nether reaches of sublimity and for several memorable minutes achieving the wonderful ridiculousness of 'The Frog Who Ate Parliament'. After a pause for breath came 'Love Circus', yer average wi home'n'all, which seemed to have a few people squirming in their seats. The climax of the show was 'Cafe Liviera', a sort of Frankenstein's monster (in the best possible sense) created by Derek Ward out of the Shakespearean section of the Oxford Book of Quotations. It is a battle of the four Humours Ego, Heart, Melancholy and Madness, but it was hard to pick a loser.

I confess that I really enjoy these shows by travelling vaudevillians, and it was pleasing to see such a polished and clever act getting the audiences it deserves. I only hope that this spectator enthusiasm is still present later in the year.

Dave K.



Comes A Horseman
Alan J. Pakula
Westend

Concert in the McLaurin Chapel,
1.00 pm Friday March 9th

The chapel was a delightful setting for this programme of Baroque works, presented by students of The Conservatorium of Music. High standards of performance are now a tradition at these lunchtime concerts, and Friday's concert certainly upheld those traditions.

Second-year organ student Margaret Thompson played a Chorale Prelude by J.S. Bach: 'Schmucke dich, o liebe seele'. This was performed with sensitivity, special attention being paid to the elaborate ornamentation demanded by works of this kind. The intricate texture of the piece was displayed to advantage by Margaret's delicate touch.

Bernard Larsen (violin) and James Tibbles (organ) gave a really exciting performance of the Chaconne by T.A. Vitali. A powerfully expressive opening lead into a set of variations of increasing complexity, testing the technical and interpretive powers of the performers. The audience was quick to tell them how highly successful they had been.

Felicity Ferens sang a Purcell song, 'Lord, what is man?', accompanied by James Tibbles at the organ. The sheer joy with which the songs were performed made a big impression. Miss Ferens' diction was cloudy at times, but her intonation tone was lovely.

The final item was presented by Katherine Wilson (violin) who played J.S. Bach's Sonata in G minor for unaccompanied violin. The technical difficulties were conquered with apparent ease and the music soared with its own life. The work was climaxed by a brilliant presto. The cascades of notes left a lasting impression at the end of a really first-class programme.

Also Showing
Da New Yearz
Frank Womble
Barry Lett
March 12 - 23



A series of newspaper collages. Trike wheel and car chassis dangling from the ceiling. One frame which exhibits a genuine pencil line drawing, directed by the hand of the Artist. Viewers and potential buyers required to wear a number tag around their neck. So who's looking at who? The man himself, plus facepaint, offering french bread around in return for a favourable comment. Extortionate prices for shoddy wooden frames. Always ask yourself, but is it art?

B.B. & K.W.



She's done it to me again. Every so often there comes along a rare film which moves me into having a good ol' cry, and lately they've all featured Jane Fonda in a starring role — 'Julia', 'Coming Home' and now 'Comes A Horseman'. Surely it isn't just a coincidence — while some of the credit must go to script-writing and directorial talent, this lady really is something special. Her characters come across as intense, very human and totally believable.

Set among cattle ranchers in the spectacular landscapes of the Montana uplands, the film concerns the post-World War II encroachment of 20th Century values and technology on a life-style unchanged for many generations. Jane Fonda is Ella Connors, a small rancher with an iron will to hang on to her holding no matter what the cost in terms of personal hardship. Circumstances throw her together with a sensitive ex-soldier (James Caan) who has returned to Montana to start a ranch, seeking peace and serenity and finding instead that he becomes embroiled in a struggle for his land and even his life. James Caan puts on a sensitive performance to match Fonda's and the inevitable yet poignant growth of the relationship between Frank and Ella is a highlight of the story.

At one point, a minor character sums up J.W. Ewing as 'the last of the empire-builders.' He is an aging cattle baron who is obsessed with retaining his domination of the whole valley. Jason Robards handles the role with the expected skill and sensitivity. As with the two other characters, such is the depth of characterisation that no action seems entirely unexpected, even the grisly conclusion.

The photography is beautiful, superb panoramic images capturing the awe-inspiring serenity of the landscape. One can easily understand why the ranchers should feel so bound to it. One reservation I have though, is the extensive use of heavy-filtering to produce night scenes on location — the results become unnatural in contrast at times, but that's a matter of personal taste, I guess. If you've seen Alan J. Pakula's earlier film, 'All The President's Men', you'll probably recognise his 'signature' on this film's direction: dialogues in low voices and the local dialect in moody, low-lit interiors, and a certain undefinable intensity in character interplay.

A superb example of the American movie-making art, the best I've seen since 'Julia'. My film of the year, so far.

Selwyn Osborne

Sarah's Cookery Column

Cookery columns are wonderful things, and probably destined to greatness, but only if the cook has the inspiration and dedication to persist in the venture. Inspiration (as aforementioned) becomes rather lacking at this time of year as Orientation finishes and the masses are forced to contemplate the exams which are almost upon us. At such a time, there is only one thing to do eat off the depression. Summer diets are definitely passe, and everybody needs a little bit of blubber for winter (right ?) so this week it's all those in favour of copious amounts of carbohydrates say eye and here's mud in it. Well, dough anyway

BREAD

Materials list :

4 cups flour 1 teaspoon salt
1 oz yeast (the block stuff)
OR 3-4 teaspoons (the granuled stuff)
1 pint (300 mls) warm water
1 teaspoon honey

Building instructions :

Mix the flour and the salt in a bowl. Now stick the yeast, the water, and the honey in a small bowl and leave for 10 mins, stirring occasionally to get the yeast mixture into the flour and salt a little bit at a time, while stirring all the time. It gets pretty gluggy so put a bit of muscle into it. Now put some paper on the bench (NOT newspaper but newsprint or something. Liberally sprinkle some fresh flour over it and dump the dough onto it, the dough being the stuff in the bowl if you didn't know. Knead the dough for a while, adding more flour to the paper if it gets sticky. You probably won't Knead (!) to be told how to knead

Next get a casserole dish (pyrex) at least 3" deep and 10" long if its oval, or 9" in diameter if round, and work-it-out-yourself-if-its-square. Alternatively, a loaf tin will do just as well. Grease what-ever-you've-got with butter, and dump the lump of dough in it (in a nice rounded shape), and leave it in a warm place (eg hot-water cupboard) for *ONE HOUR*. That should tax your reserves of intelligence ! After the hour in the warm place, bung it in the oven at 230° C (450° F) for 30 minutes.

When done it should have a nice goldy-brown top on it, so leave it a little longer to achieve this if necessary, being careful not to burn it.

Take out of the oven and push out of container onto a bench (or whatever) and let cool about 30 secs before digging into it. Eat hot with butter, which soaks in etc. You can keep it and use it like normal bread, but mine is always eaten before its been out of the oven 10 minutes. The crust is *BRILLIANT*, and you're sure to drive anyone else in the house out of their tiny brains with the delicious aroma: Ever wandered past the back door of a bakery ??? Feel free to halve all quantities if you want.



MARION'S CORN BREAD

More like a loaf really, and another one of those delicious carbohydrate concoctions that never lasts more than half an hour out of the oven. It has the added charm of not being a yeast loaf, which means you don't have to fluff around with luke-warm water, or leave it to rise for hours. And if you've always been a steak-and-chips person, don't be put off by the fact that some of the ingredients look vaguely healthy - you CAN use white flour if you want instead of brown, but it really does taste good with brown.

The Recipe: stir together in a large bowl:

1 cup cornmeal
1 cup wholemeal flour
3 tbs soyflour (or wheatgerm, or whatever else you've got in the cupboards)
2 tsp baking powder
½ tsp baking soda
½ tsp salt

Next, stir together in a separate bowl:

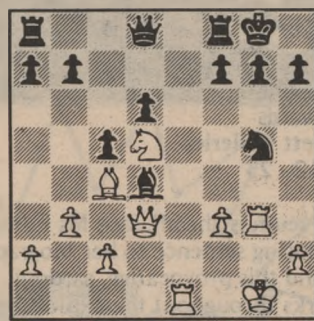
1 egg, beaten
3 cups yoghurt (or buttermilk, or use 2 cups yog & 1 milk)
¼ cup oil
¼ cup honey

Then stir the liquid ingredients into the dry. Don't beat it hard; just enough to mix the ingredients thoroughly, and it makes a more tender bread.

Pour it into a buttered loaf tin (unless you use a VERY large measuring cup it shouldn't rise over the top) and bake at 350° F for 40 to 50 mins. This makes a beautifully moist loaf, which should only be left to cool long enough not to burn your fingers.

Chess

A blood curdling yell mingles harmoniously with normal campus noises. Screaming people flee from the Old Grad Bar. Chairs, tables and other movables compete for air space within. Gang confrontation ? No, Paul Beach has just lost a game at the University Chess Club.



Here's one he managed to win though from the recently held Howick-Pakuranga 60/60 Tournament. Playing White he reached the following position against Tom Stonehouse. White has the initiative but Black's position is solid and 2 pawns ahead he is clearly winning. Accordingly Paul tried to confuse matters by replying to the bishop check with

1. Kh1! Bf2?

Lured by the prospect of further material gain. Black ruins his position. 1....Ne6; was the solid continuation.

2. Ne7ch Kh8

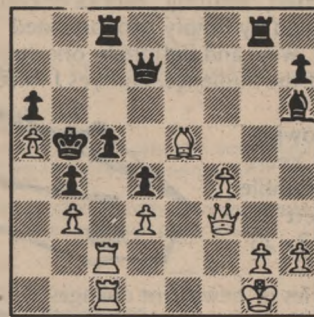
3. Rg5 Bel

So Black has added the exchange to his booty. White now throws in a queen as well, unforseen generosity.

4. Qh7ch!

Black resigned here as 4....Kh7; 5. Rh5 is mate.

SUBTLE STRATEGEMS (SPONSORED BY CLASSIC AND HOLLYWOOD CINEMAS)



In this week's problem White is to play and force a quick mate. Solutions should be handed in at the Craccum office by mid-day Thursday. The first correct solution drawn out of a hat wins a double pass to either the Classic or Hollywood Cinemas.

The answer to last week's problem was 1. Rh6ch! Kh6 (1.....gh6; 2. Qg8ch and the Black queen falls to 3. Qf8 ch); 2. Qh8ch, Kg6; 3. Qh5ch. Kf6; 4. g5ch and the queen is lost.

Last week's winner was Tickets can be picked up at the Craccum office.

David Beach

Classified

Spend a frantic twenty minutes looking for the form for the Craccum classified be frantic no longer! Due to a continuing problem with shortage of space we, souls that we are, in an almost unanimous decision of the 1979 Craccum politics last week that it might be a better idea to have xeroxed copies of the classified thing available at the Students' Association main desk. Just stroll into the office on the right of the walk-way from the to the rec centre and see Jo and ask all about it. There are also forms available in the rarefied air of the Craccum office where you can stand the hike up all the stairs.

Records Wanted: Two fans of the rock music are willing to pay a good sum for two copies of The Band's "Rock of Ages", in mint condition. phone Heather, 558-125, 7 pm - 9 pm

For Sale: Amplifier: Audio-Lab, 30 channel, only 12 months old, \$170. Phone Denis, 547-842

Motorcycle For Sale: Desperately wanted. A buyer for my Yamaha LS-2 100, good-looker and only 14,000 miles. (neg.) Phone 298-5455.

Flatmate Wanted: Female or Male \$13.00 per week. Sunny small room Western Springs Road. Phone 893-5455

Comix For Sale: Late model American comix - mostly Marvels, a few underground - good condition. Phone 798-5455

Musicians Wanted for original group piano, bass, drums. Phone David Pa 760-224.

Shit Hot Records For Sale: Ramones - Leave Home. Ramones - Ramones Birdman - Radios Appear. Emmylou Harris - Pieces of the Sky. Offers. Phone Dermot Cooke, 767-116

Food-Co-op



collating Mon/Tues

lunchtime

buying (at markets)

Thurs 8am

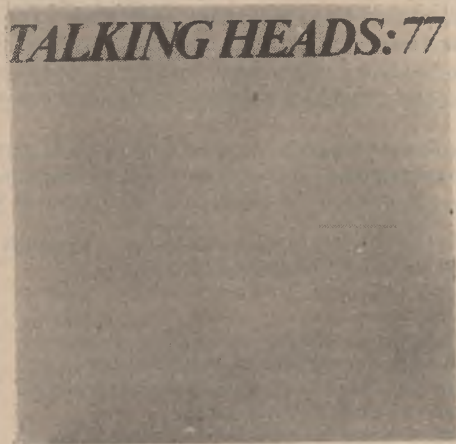
loading 10am

sorting orders 12.2

CART DOCK under

or SRC LOUNGE cafe

Record Reviews



To Ruin
The Ramones
Thru WEA

hey there Headbangers, it's time for treatment. Yes, it's the delightful Ramones - a New Wave band (Alex), at least you'll find them in New Wave bins, along with Streettalk, Stooges, and probably James Brown.

But what of this, their fourth album? 'To Ruin' Road to Ruin? Happily, no - 'Don't Come Close' DOES come.

YECCHH !! Guitar solos a la Scholz, double - YECCHH !! Road to Ruin hardly measures up to classic album 'Leave Home' or even not-so-classic 'Rocket to Russia' but it's a shit-hot album. (am I allowed to call it 'shit-hot', Dave?) It's worth noting that this time you only get twelve tracks, rather than the traditional fourteen tracks, then this is by no means a traditional Ramones album. Not only are there the aforementioned guitar solos, but this time Bruders break the elusive three-minute barrier with 'Questioningly' (also, identically, the longest word Joey has ever sung in one day's recording). Three minutes and twenty seconds! God, that's longer than 'Judy is a Punk' and 'Gimme Gimme Shock Treatment' ADDED TOGETHER !! Still that's progress for you.

As for the music, there are the obligatory Lobotomy-Cretin-Pinhead songs: 'I Wanna be Sedated', 'Bad Brain', and of course that charming little tribute: 'My Mental'.

Life is so beautiful I am a vegetable Mental! Mental! I've gone mental I've gone mental I'm at my goldfish bowl tripping phenobarbital I've gone mental

the picture? Also present are the teenage love songs and the teenage hate songs. Also present is the token remake of Bono's (SONNY BONO ???) 'Needles and Pins' - it's not exactly 'Surfer Bird' but wadda youse want? Flugal horns??

All in all, standard Ramones. Those of you who know and love Ramones will probably already have this album, those of you who don't probably haven't read this far, but in case you have, there's hope for you yet. And they CAN SO spell their own names.

Francis Cooke

Talking Heads: 77
Talking Heads
Sire Records Thru W.E.A.

'Wait, wait for the moment to come', (Uh - oh, Love Comes to Town)

The moment (not the one they're talking about) has come; it being well over a year since this album was released and it is now readily available in N.Z. The demand for this album has been so great that, to date, and taking into account that it was first released in N.Z. on a limited import licence only in early 1978, it has sold in excess of 6,000 copies (gold status).

Originally from New York, they were labelled as punk because they played at that city's punk 'haven' C.B.G.B.'s for a short while in 1975.

Let me assure you, however, that they are definitely not a punk group. What they play is basic rock but at times it seems to be getting very close to the blues.

In all probability it is because of his New York background (the tension and nervousness that exists) that prompts David Byrne to write the way he does: about the everyday problems occurrences and thoughts that come about through living.

This nervousness, never very far from the surface, comes to a head in 'Psycho Killer'.

However, other songs show this also. In a world where people have problems, In a world where decisions are a way of life, Other peoples problems, they overwhelm my mind.

Compassion is a virtue, but I don't have the time.

So many people have their problems I'm not interested in their problems. (No Compassion)

By keeping the instrumentation basic, (lead and backing guitar, bass guitar, keyboards and drums) and not using session musicians, they make the music accentuate lyrics (people trying very hard to cope with everyday life).

These, I feel, are the reasons that make them so popular; you can read your own situation, very easily, into what they are writing about (it seems that they are writing about you)

Francis Strange

Untouched
The Emotions
Stax Records Thru Festival

Alright folks, here comes Adam again, getting ready to lose all credibility with the "Connoisseurs of ROCK music" who seem to be running the show round here.

These arbiters of taste have decided somehow that if it's black, or you can actually (heaven forbid) dance to it, it must be 'disco'. (Swine! Ed)

The rise of disco has led to a much needed rejuvenation of mainstream soul music. So we get joys like this disc, on the revived 'STAX' label, one of the greatest soul labels. As opposed to the white macho fascist, sexist, gross-out that dominates rock, black music has always had a balance: Wilson Pickett may want you to 'Wait Til' the Midnight Hour, but Aretha is still going to demand a little damn Respect.

And this is where this album walks through the door. These three sisters have been singing for fifteen-twenty years (and they still make you want to get up and dance - stuff Jade Warrior). And after that time in the bizness, they aren't taking shit from anyone. If they're gonna have a man, he has to be a Real Man. They're talking about respect, honesty, responsibilities (Sounds like Anarchy to me! - Joe Stalin) true loven' affection. Like they say; 'Tricks were made for kids'.

With all this heavy subject matter, the music has to come up to scratch. And if it isn't class Isaac Hayes produced uptown soul, or fine Bar-kays funk, then it's the great downhome superfunky sound of the Muscle Shoals Rhythm Section. This record makes the grade on every count. Everyone sings and plays like this was the best thing to hit town since fried chicken and watermelon. Buy at the risk of being converted.

Adam

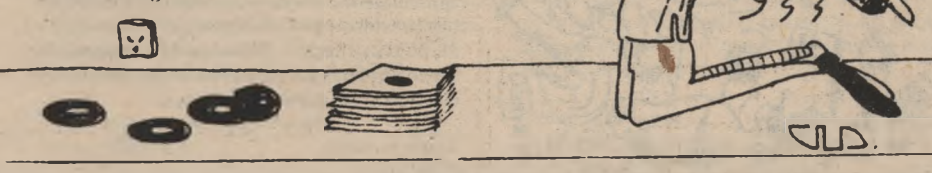
The team's back - more of a shearing gang now: sheep shorn locks on King Country naturel on the wonderful cover of their new disc. We've had the twist, we nearly had the mamba, and now here's the Frenzy to set our toes a-tapping, to get our muscles twitching in the old dance-craze tradition. A pogo - hustle perhaps, for the Frenz of the Enz. Musically the title track invokes the '60s - but a decade out of place the Monkees have dizrhythmia of the spine, and the dance step's upside down gravity from the boys down under.

Don't get me wrong - this album isn't all that zany. In fact, in 'Frenzy' the Splitz seem to have found the compromise between their earlier material and the commercial bent they need to break the market. The sad fact is that Split Enz can't go on for much longer without an album that sells well outside of New Zealand. This one could be it - the right ingredients are there at least.

All the songs are single-length, and although this sometimes seems to fore-shorten the tunes a bit, necessitating fade-outs rather than real resolutions, the songs still strong, distinct, catchy. Pop, no less, and plenty of fun for young and old alike. 'Frenzy' is very much a Fin album, both Tim's and Neil's, but again the foreign rhythm section comes through strong in the background, and Rayner's keyboards give the sound that old Spliddenz flavour. Keyboard sauce. Rayner's influence is not small in fact, and maybe there's a little Eno behind him 'Dizrhythmia' saw Tim and the crew finding their feet; spreading out 'apres Judd'. In 'Frenzy' the writing, and especially the arrangements, have levelled out, producing music that's more compact; in a lot of ways better crafted.

In deference perhaps to current trends, Mallory Earl's production is rougher and more durable than earlier recording, especially on 'Mind Over Matter' and 'Abu Dhabi', but a lot of room is left for the quieter 'Charlie' - type number 'Stuff and Nonsense' and 'The Roughest Toughest Game in the World' (not rugby) have gentle but strangely heroic melody lines Anzacs in love.

Apparently the Australian pressing comes in a fold-out sleeve, with extra information inside. My review copy didn't even have an insert sleeve. I certainly hope yours does, always assuming you buy a copy. Take it down the shed, chuck it on the 'gram - 'Give it a Whirl'. B.S.



Lettuce to the Editor



Situated on the second floor of the Student Union cage is the exalted and much-visited office of Craccum. It affords much amusement to any visitors that may pass the Hut to see the staff shuffling, snuffling and hopping their way through the days in eager anticipation of all the lettuce they will receive. The living quarters appear to get more cramped every day as other inhabitants of the cage invade the living space of the Craccumites. From Wednesday onwards, it became imperative for the so-called Editors to be continually on guard for any suspicion they may arouse as they were scrutinized by their new neighbours, the Sub Editors Brave and Dian. Indeed, these new inhabitants threaten to dominate any supply of lettuce that may be delivered, and a state of seige appears imminent. What is needed is support from the public, and generous donations of lettuce are urgently required, although Craccum tastes demand only quality stuff.

So what about it fellow students? I have it on the authority of the Editor that all lettuce should have some kind of writing on it, but only on one side so that they can eat the other side without getting ink-poisoning; it should be double spaced if you're going to type it so that they can eat between the lines; and should be either posted to Craccum, c/- Auckland University Students' Association, or taken up to the Craccum Hutch, or put into the little boxes situated in the Cafe and Studass reception foyer.

LETTER WRITTEN NEITHER BY US NOR MS HAGUE

Dear Ed,
Being of the female sex and believing in equal rights for men and women I am disgusted with the concept of a Women's Day. What about a Men's Day? There is inequality right on campus too — we have a Women's Commonroom, but of course no Men's Commonroom!

Taking this into consideration I refused to vote for a Women's Rights Officer. I believe the sooner this position is abolished or alternatively a Men's Rights Officer elected the sooner there will be equal rights for both sexes on this campus!

Believer in Equal Rights for Women (and Men)

HATE CLUB 6, ALEX JAMES 2

Dear Editor,
Thanks a lot for your informative and educated comments on 'Dub Housing' by Pere Ubu, or was that 'Pere Ubu' by Dub Housing. Your 'review' couldn't even manage to say that. Honestly, I've seen more intelligent writing in Craccum Editorials. (Yes, it's true Dave - once in November 1937 and again in April 1958). Your 'review' made about as much sense as a neutered penguin on Sunday. 'Pere Housing' by Ubu Dub? And as for your creaming on about Maddy Prior - complete with buck teeth, big arse, dandruff and six foot wide nostrils. Ah yes!!! - Your oogie woogie boogie googie (here suck on this) primer. What a pity about Part three. I've learnt more about playing a guitar from the back of a Weet-Bix packet.

Yours,
J. Strapstight
P.S. 'Pere Ubu' spelt backwards is 'Erep Ubu' and Alex James spelt backwards is shit face.

RADIO B GETS A FAN LETTER

Dear Sir,
Now that Orientation is over we can all mourn the demise of Radio B from the tranny waves. While the pessimists may say that Radio B's clarity of reception was akin to conducting a civilized discussion under an elephant stampede and that its repertoire of music was about as diverse as Mat Rata's vocabulary, it cannot be denied, however, that its blurbs for student activities were very clever indeed. (New breath). The ones concerning the eradication of apathy in pushing for club participation (the case of Johnny student), together with the promotion for the Citizen Band concert are foremost in the mind. (The Student Health and Orientation activities ones weren't bad either). Reverting to the matter of variation in vinyl, while if it wasn't the Stones, then it was the Clones' may have held the latter was certainly a most welcome addition to the wireless waves. In particular, their Chevy song has got to be the highlight of the year for the indigenous music industry. Especially when compared with that pathetic excuse for Mesolithic morons which have of late been imposed upon us, namely 'The Plague', you can recognize good music when you hear it. If the powers that be could arrange and publicise the appearance of the Clones in the Quad or Albert Park during one lunch time before the wet weather truly sets in, I shall sign myself, among many others, as

Much obliged.

SOMEBODY WITH A SICKLY OUTLOOK ON LIFE

Dear Davey-babe,
I'm a bit crook today, so I thought I'd use the time off constructively (well, perhaps 'constructively' is a slight exaggeration) by writing a letter to your far-out newspaper. You see, I've been having a look at the first edition or three of Craccum (note the extremely rare correct spelling) and I've noticed what a lot of letters you've been getting. I think this is jolly super, because the letters pages often supply the best entertainment in the paper. Also, of course, they often have GOOD SUGGESTIONS in them, like what to do about the Cafe in general, coffee in particular, and the Alfred Street shooting gallery. Anyway, what I really want to say is I'd like to see heaps more letters in Craccum, 'cos they're good. Well, I've got to go now, because us convalescents can't write much before our heads fall off.

Lots of love,
A Craccum-letters-page Admirer.
P.S. I would like to agree with some correspondents in the third issue. Biggles is good, but Alex James isn't!

WANKER WITH A CAR, EH?

Dear Dave,
I have crossed Albert St and lived!! If Craccum wants my exclusive story you had better come up with the munchies pronto since I have had tempting offers from the Sunday News. Ripleys believe it or not and the Guinness Book of Records are both interested too. Sam Peckinpah has bought the film rights and a mammoth production is coming out soon,

Yours,
Eugah Nivek
The Amazing Albanian Cockroach Impersonator
P.S. I will soon be attempting an unprecedented double crossing.

LIBRARY CRAPS OUT. EDITOR GETS KISSSED BY CROWD AT WELCOMING TO SOVIET UNIONS. EXPECTED BACK IN FOUR WEEKS. STOP. MERRIT.

Dear Ed,
Being a trusting and gregarious person by nature I was little prepared for the great wall of frozen silence I encountered after telling certain parties in command that my Library Card seemed to have got lost/stolen/strayed. Furthermore they informed me smugly that I'd have to wait one week before a new one was issued. I'm not pointing the finger at anyone (well, I am actually, but they probably won't remember anyway) but it seems to me one week is rather a long time, especially since I have to have 2 essays in very shortly and without my card life is tricky. Honestly, I didn't lose it on purpose, promise.

Love
Madam X
P.S. Kiss Kiss



STUCK INSIDE OF THURSDAY AFTERNOON WITH THE LETTER BLUES AGAIN

Dear Brian,
I am writing to Brian 'cos he asked me and I think he doesn't get enough letters (and anyway Dave Merritt is bigger than he is and his ego's bigger than David Lange). But seriously folks this is an honest grass roots, backs against the wall, old school try at the world cliché record. So here's lookin' at ya Blue eyes. It's a hard world and a mad mad mad one so don't knock it too hard cos its the only one we've got. 'sides wot you see is wot you get (have you got yours (if you've got mine give it back). Here's some socio-economicism *— a much vaunted cliché even in these hard times with our noses to the grindstone and our heads in the sand and our arses into gear and our fingers out.

Luv
A Craccum lackey (unpaid)
* Dave Merritt's fault
2. I
3. worlds smallest letter

BRING OUT YOUR DEAD

Dear Dave,
Upon attending a student/staff social earlier this week I was told of an interesting problem of a specific group of students on campus. I was told that if a student is over 25 years of age (approx.), single (with little intention to get married in a hurry) and is a first year with no social connections at varsity, there is little offering on campus to get these people socially involved with others of a similar age.

Subsequently, I was wondering if this was a widespread problem. I have therefore written to Craccum to ask anyone who feels similarly or has solutions to this problem to contact me through the Studass Office.

Yours faithfully,
Jill Frewin.

SOME BASTARDS ARE GOING TO FEEL ASHAMED —

Sir,
After having had the misfortune to witness the petty, small-mindedness of certain sections of the student population during the feminist debate on Thursday 8th, I myself was subjected first hand to this pettiness. Ten minutes after the melee had dispersed my bag was removed from the cubicles outside the U.B.S. I'm sure this example of vile disintegrity is finding my Italian textbook of enormous interest as well as my almost carefully constructed one hour lecture notes being the greatest of literary value. Apart from the great inconvenience this has caused me to realise that there is a certain element on this campus who cannot be trusted, and highlights the question of the safety of bags left unattended outside the U.B.S. Should the person responsible feel any form of conscience (God help them), I would much appreciate the mysterious reappearance of my bag (obviously less my fortnight's allowance of \$8.00 plus change). This could be arranged by leaving the bag and contents in the care of the custodian, no questions asked.

Yours in Hope,
P. McIntyre

A LETTER ABOUT THOSE BLACK MAR

Anti Censorship letter - in response to the alterations visible in last week's Craccum. I find it (sanguinely) annoying that you (fornicating) (fatherless person) somewhere doesn't give a shit (defecation) as to whether he destroys the of the letter. He obviously is a prick (penis) and a right (anus). Why doesn't he at least (fornicating) fill in the of the letter?

Yours respectfully
Aldorboran Carab
P.S. I mean a right anus not a right anus - whoever heard of anyone with two ani.



A COMPLAINT, A COMPLIMENT, A LET

Dear Sir,
Whose was the amazingly enlightened mind conceived the idea of putting on the Citizen Band/Schtung 'concert of the year' in, of all places, the KMT, so that two hundred (no exaggeration) orientation card-waving Citizens were turned into the night, missing out on should have been the high spot of Orientation fortnight.

Print his/her name that s/he can be dealt with. The tension amongst the long suffering Citizens doing sardine impressions in the entrance foyer was not eased when, after a simpering announcement that there wasn't an inch of space left inside, one of the organisers of the whole disaster inquired whether there was anyone in the crowd from CBS? Of course there was and said young lady was escorted through the unhappy crowd to cries of 'Licking the Capitalists arses', presumably to view the concert from the non-room left inside. No luck for the ordinary bum, oh no! Joe Bloggs who foolishly parted with his \$2.50 in the expectation of at least one nights decent row during the ensuing two weeks was out of luck. But then who cares? Who ever organised it didn't seem to. We were informed that we could not get in, but no one apologised. But then why should they? The crowd dispersed eventually, docilely resisting any impulses to vandalise the wretched place, no doubt looking forward to the Rec Centre Dance instead.

Radio B, bless their hearts, played a C.B. track dedicated to all the poor buggers who didn't get to see the real thing. Their sympathy is appreciated, and they should also be commended on their Sunday (March 4) night New Wave Special, possibly the best 3 hours of N.Z. radio ever. Finally, why do you print the garbage that let out from under that old wave left-over Alex James? Did you read his 'review' of the brilliant new Pere Ubu L.P. Dub Housing before you printed it? Is it indeed possible to read that review? If A.J. does not take his reviewing seriously you might consider finding someone who does, and hopefully someone more in touch with what is happening musically these days. Otherwise life is like a bright new shiny safety-pin.

Yours,
Alan
P.S. Note how I resist the temptation to gro before you in order to get this printed. P.P.S. Does this mean you won't print it?

THANK YOU LET

Idiot,
a lil' note to say
Michel and Sarah for
no weeks of Orienta
job really, in fact
it was bloody f
two sheilas are A
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our Ocker clobber
S. Craccum's shit h
A - Ed)

ENGINEERS — PAR

Dear Dave,
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ENGINEERS V'S F

Dear Dave,
Some thoughts about
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(e.g. coming up to
to the bookshop) th
ound. Please tell th
apparatus not to vi
with the speakers v
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Most of the substan
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it at that. If the ab
may it be confined
in this hopefully re
environment.

Yours etc,
Ralph Watson



More Lettuce

THANK YOU LETTER - HOTCHA

Dear Idiot,
I'd like to say a great big juicy thanks to Michel and Sarah for giving us an unforgettable two weeks of Orientation. You didn't do a bad job really, in fact it was quite good, well, really it was bloody fantastic and fair dinkum you two sheilas are Ace cards. May emus never kick your dummy down.

Dear Ocker clobber
S. Craccum's shit hot!
(A - Ed)

ENGINEERS - PART ONE

Dear Dave,
I'm a bloody minded student pranks, especially when you're watching and not involved; but why the hell did those dozy cunts (I think they call themselves engineers), have to turn their frustrations onto the multitude watching them make fools of themselves. Not only did I get squirted with red paint or whatever, but I also got grabbed by a nugget covered dick in a grass skirt. The nugget and paint went all over my shirt and jacket and this has cost 6 bucks to get cleaned and quite frankly I can't afford it - I meant doing the street over for milk bottle money at 2 in the morning.

you dozy shits want or need a release of energy at this time of the year, go and have a tank in the loos, or keep it to yourselves.

hours in intense annoyance,
Milk Bottle

S. The engineers will be receiving a bill for drycleaning which if not paid will be taken out in kind. Engineers, when you least expect it, expect it. Viva Le Revolution!

ENGINEERS V'S FEMINISTS. PART ONE

Dear Dave,
Some thoughts about the shambles in the Quad on Thursday (8/3) lunchtime:
I wasn't there for the first bit of the forum; but when I did arrive I had great difficulty hearing much of what was said. This wasn't because of the heckling - that hadn't started; apart from nearly deafening people in certain places (e.g. coming up the stairs by the milkbar next to the bookshop) the volume distorted the sound. Please tell those in charge of the apparatus not to produce volume in accordance with the speakers views of the importance of the subject.

Most of the substance of the addresses was no doubt commonplace and, in part, eminently justified, admittedly the safeguards of individual liberty in the criminal process do not make it easy to get a rape charge to stick. The distinguishing legal requirements of rape being chiefly centred round the accused's state of mind do not facilitate proof either. But what alternatives are there, if the cherished principle that an individual's guilt should be established beyond reasonable doubt is jettisoned? That is, if we are not to re-enact Anglo-Saxon law, of the pre-Norman Conquest period. I do however take strong exception to the significance attributed to rape in the context of the male vs female struggle envisaged by the speakers; it is, I think, another example in the current pattern of fitting (in)human behaviour into ideas, not vice versa, as would seem more logical. I personally see no hope in human solutions; I am a Christian, not a materialist.

I must also express disappointment, at the long and bitter exchange of inective between the 'feminists' and the M.C.P.s. I should have thought that by now both sides would have recognized each others dogmatism, and left it at that. If the abuse is to continue, please may it be confined to one's sleep, rather than in this hopefully rational and tolerant environment.

Yours etc,
Ralph Watson

A GOOD LETTER BY AN ENGINEER ABOUT ENGINEERS

Dear Dave,
As a past member of the Engineering Society Executive, I have seen many arguments, shit-stirs and the like. None however, have had the repercussions of that which happened last Thursday (8th). We have always enjoyed pretty good relations with Staff in the Engineering School, both academic or otherwise. Unfortunately, as a result of the behaviour of several of our members, (which includes a couple of present Executive members) a certain degree of hostility has evolved.

Having been around this place for some time (this is my 5th year), I feel I can safely say that their behaviour was not representative of the majority of the Engineers.

It was a situation that got grossly out of hand but was prompted by bigoted attitudes from both sides of the fence. I'm not saying who was right or who was wrong. There were faults on both sides but I feel both parties should sit up and look at each other's viewpoint.

Rape must be one of the most detestable crimes around. It can be difficult for most guys to appreciate just what is consequences are. You get the chauvanist who jokes, 'Shit-hot, I'll be the victim, just line them up in a quiet orderly queue'.

I wonder how many of them have thought how it feels to be treated as a second class person. To be degraded and abused as if you have no feelings of your own. To be forced to do things that humiliate you and then be discarded like a detestable piece of muck. Then to have to get up in court and have your private life bandied around the court room to prove that you have been abused in such a manner must leave an indelible scar, not only on your mind but on your emotions also.

You can't recognise a rapist in the streets, they don't walk around with labels. For those women in the Quad on the 8th, every man has the potential to be a rapist whether you know him or not. Indeed, many victims know their assailants but would never have thought him a rapist.

However, it seems a bit bigoted to say that all men are rapists. True, the majority of rapists are men but the converse does not necessarily hold. (I won't go into the topic of female rapists, as I have no figures, but I don't doubt that on rare occasions, it does happen though maybe not in New Zealand. Who knows?)

In fact, a minority of men would be rapists. Within a marital relationship the numbers would be higher than outside but what justification do these women have to say that all men are rapists. O.K., so they know lots of women and have talked to many more, perhaps been victims themselves but their involvement in their beliefs and activities puts them in increased contact with such women. How many 'non-victims' do they know or have met or interviewed? Probably not many. After all, a 'non-victim' hardly needs counselling in that line and contact is otherwise difficult to make.

So, if you're a male and you're accused of being a rapist when you're not and even physically assaulted as was one of those guys, could you be blamed for being visibly antagonistic?

I make no excuses for anyone; there was a good deal of thoughtlessness on both sides.

I'm simply disappointed that people allowed their bigoted ideas to confuse the original issue that was being discussed. Let's face it, Halfway House is a more than worthwhile establishment and needs all the help it can get. However, the activities in the Quad on the 8th did little to help. Whatever sympathy it might have received through its appeals (as well as its victimisation) that day may well have been lost due to the heated and near violent responses of those directly involved.

Anyway, it's something to think about.

Yours as impartially as possible,
Simon Woodward

WHO ARE WE ? WHERE ARE WE ? WHAT ARE WE DOING ?

The Editorperson :
Since enrolling two weeks ago, (for the first time) I have rather desperately sought information which I have been unable to elicit from any source. Please could you enlighten me as to :

(a) Who are the Exec. of AUSA ?
Where can they be cornered ?
What is their function ?

(b) Where are the Rudman gardens ?
All the ins and outs of YASH. I know it stands for Year And Semester Hybrid, but so far no-one has been able to explain it in NON-TECHNICAL terms.

(c) Consequently, I can't contribute anything to the discussion on it, nor can I sign petitions wanting it.

What is the present system ?
How does it compare with YASH ?
What are the advantages of YASH ?
What are the disadvantages of YASH ?
What is the history of YASH ?

Yours helplessly,
KONFUSED

A SILLY LETTER, BUT NOT BAD, 7 OUT OF 10

Dear Dave,
The Rudman Gardens Massacre of 7 March 1979, in which the loyal forces of Alfi's Imperial Army were overwhelmed by a horde of screaming barbarians, pointed up a disturbing trend among the student body. Student apathy in work I tolerate, student apathy in politics I applaud but when student apathy allows a small band of dedicated men to be utterly destroyed by a crowd of vicious thugs I draw the line. Tears sprang to my eyes when the few brave youths singing 'God Save The Queen' were drowned out by the pagan chanting of a rabble of savages (thinly disguised as a more civilised people, a base slander on the noble Maoris). I wept openly and without shame as the thin red line was swept away by a sea of sadistic philistines. How long can students turn a blind eye to these outrages ? How can students unashamedly watch these fearless fighters for Queen and Empire trampled by animals unfit to kiss their feet ? I implore you, do not let this continue. Rise up now and smite the engineers and end their tyranny.

Yours,
Brig Gen Reginald Platanet-Smythe, Ret.
P.S. I agree with my good old chum from Eton, Fatty Farnhome-Smythe about Biggles.



NEXT PERSON WHO CALLS ME A FERRITT WILL GET THEIR SHINS KICKED BY GEORGE THE GREEN DRAGON.

Dear Ferritt person,
This is a complaining-type letter, concerning A.R.A. buses:
My house is 10-15 minutes away from Varsity by car. This morning it took me one hour and 10 minutes to get here, because I had to wait half an hour for the Waikowhai bus and when that didn't come, 20 minutes for the Three Kings' bus. This did not make me happy, so I thought what better way to vent my unhappiness, than write to CRACCUM ??? (Wasn't that nice ?) If the government wants us to cut back on fuel, it had better do something about buses. (I'm going to learn to drive just to spite them !)

Yours (unhappily)
A first year student

WAS THIS WRITTEN BY THE PURPLE MONSTER?

Dear Dave,
They said Orientation would be the best two weeks of the year - and so far they were right. I'm ultra-orientated now, man.

Grateful Student

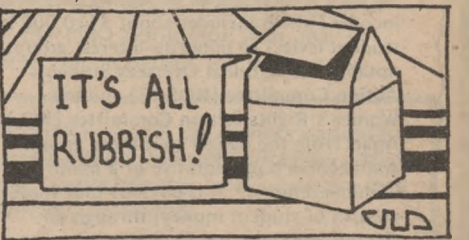
A LETTER WITH SOME DRAWINGS ON IT

Dear Sir,
re Alfred St and the overbridge.

Case: The other day I left the vicinity of the MacLaurin Chapel at five minutes to the hour, with the intention of reaching the ground floor of the Chemistry Building within ten minutes. I, fool that I am, proceeded to follow what my maths tutor assured me was the shortest possible route, this being a straight line through some green spaces, along behind the Old Arts Building, past the Albert Barracks wall, up the library stairs, across the overbridge, through the quad and thence to the large chemistry lecture theatre, arriving three minutes late. (All this without stopping to talk to anyone).

The next day at the same hour, I again departed the MacLaurin Hall, but this time walked along Princes St, waited two minutes until it was safe to cross Alfred St, walked past the Old Maid, made a near 90° turn, headed across the science concourse, and reached the appointed destination two minutes early. On both occasions the weather was practically the same.

Summary :



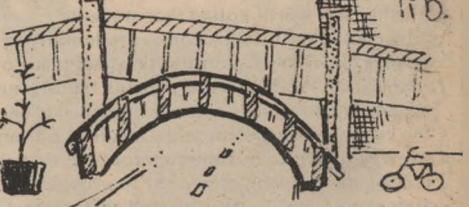
Route A: 13 minutes 1.5cm (distance on map, as given by my ruler)
Route B: 8 minutes 13.5 cm (distance on map as given by my ruler)
Route A, shorter distance is much slower.
WHY ???

(1) Route A is more complicated - 2 floors of library stairs to climb
- changes of level behind Old Arts Building

(2) Higher density of people along route A - in the Quad
- on the overbridge

Conclusions :
(1) It is impractical for me to use the overbridge.
(2) The overbridge is useful, but only for students going from the Student Union to the library and vice versa.
(3) Something should be done to remedy the problems.

Recommendations:
(1) Install a pedestrian crossing at the top end of Alfred St. (I don't think that Alfred St should be closed entirely).
(2) Install a second overbridge (uncovered) adjacent to the existing one, but starting at ground level.



(3) Alternatively, install a second pedestrian crossing under the present overbridge.

Readers:
Your comments (good, bad and indifferent) are invited and indeed earnestly sought after.

Yours as a first-year student,
Prof. Piethagorus NZCS
(Natural Zoological Cougher and Splutterer)

Lettuce: Gosling Replies For NZUSA

WHO IS P.J. SAXBY AND WHY ARE WE PRINTING HIS REVISIONIST DISSERTATIONS?

Many of your student readers, including those present at University for the first time, will be aware of the existence of the New Zealand University Students' Association (NZUSA), which has gone to some trouble to advertise itself over the Orientation period. After the events of 1977 and 1978, NZUSA now sees the necessity of conducting a good P.R. campaign among its members. Through your letters column, may I point out the other side of the story?

1. NZUSA continues to adopt policies which are not representative of student thinking and rejects policies which clearly are (as shown by student referendums, etc). This applies to many so-called 'International' policies and to Education policies. Also, delegates to NZUSA Councils have resisted some recent attempts to introduce safeguards into decision-making procedures.
2. NZUSA claims to successfully lobby the government on behalf of students. But there is very little evidence that students have benefited more than they would have without NZUSA, or that a staff of three full-time 'political' officers and five administrative staff are required to do this. On the other hand, there is evidence that the primary object of NZUSA campaigns is to organise students politically rather than to win Bursary increases and so on.
3. NZUSA is diverting an increasing part of its income (which includes about \$110,000 in student levies) to minority-interest groups, notably the National Overseas Students Action Committee (NOSAC) and the Women's Rights Action Committee (WRAC). Apart from the danger that these groups will become representative of a minority-within-a-minority, it is obvious that student control of student money, through an elected President and Executive, is being watered down.
4. The strength of NZUSA is symptomatic of a more general disease in New Zealand society - the prevailing view that the government can and should solve our problems and therefore that all our complaints and opinions are best dealt with by referring them to some centralised authority (such as NZUSA). This out-dated attitude is held by most NZUSA defenders and especially by the political factions involved.
5. The management of NZUSA and its travel company, Student Travel Bureau, has come in for some harsh criticism recently. Last August, without giving notice, S.T.B. required the seven Students Associations to provide it with financial guarantees totalling more than \$100,000. This scheme, unsurprisingly, has come unstuck. Many other examples of administrative disasters could be cited from past years, yet neither pro NZUSA spokesmen (and spokeswomen) regularly call for more money to be placed in the charge of those who seem incapable of taking responsibility for it.

Finally, it is worth noting that students' information on NZUSA comes predominantly from NZUSA itself. Contributions are made by Association Presidents and student Editors but overall, the information provided depends on the energy, discernment and prejudices of only a few individuals. It is thus appropriate that an independent organisation exist to provide facts on NZUSA to students and to consider various ideas to alter the present set-up. Further information on the above may be obtained by writing to:

"The Coalition To Reform N.Z.U.S.A."
P.O. Box 30271,
Lower Hutt.

Sincerely yours,
P.J. Saxby

Craccum, March 5th 1979

The Editor,
Craccum,

Dear Sir/Madam,
I am replying to a letter which has been circulated to all student newspapers by Mr P.J. Saxby. This person has long involved himself in besmirching the reputation of NZUSA and its officers through inaccurate allegations and innuendo.
I am always happy to engage in debate on NZUSA and its activities on a factually critical basis, and I believe this strengthens the effectiveness of the organisation. I am however reluctant to involve myself or NZUSA in a slanging match with individuals who have ulterior motives. But, because Mr Saxby raises a number of important issues in an accurate manner, I feel compelled to reply. This I will do by considering each of his points.
1. 'NZUSA continues to adopt policies which are not representative of student thinking'. Mr Saxby failed to give any examples of this whatsoever.
NZUSA's policy making is carried out in a thoroughly rigorous and democratic manner to ensure that it is as representative as possible. Policy is set at bi-annual Councils by delegates from each constituent students association (i.e. every local students association in the country). These delegates are almost invariably directly elected by the membership of the association they represent, or are executive members of their association (which are normally directly elected).
Delegates represent and are bound by the policy of their association, thus all NZUSA policy comes straight from local association policy. Further to this all policy motions are considered twice, first by commission of the relevant officers, and then by full Council when constituent association Presidents (who are all directly elected and immediately responsible to students) have the major say.
In addition, to scrupulously ensure that NZUSA policy is representative, any policy motion voted on must get an absolute majority of the 42 possible votes. Thus a motion which received 20 positive votes, 10 against and 12 abstentions would not be adopted.
Here are some facts for Mr Saxby:

FACTS:

At the last Council of NZUSA policy motions were passed in the areas of Education, Welfare, Accommodation, National, Women's and International.

1. Over 98% of all policy motions in these areas were passed with majorities of 2/3 or greater.
2. Over 70% of these were in fact passed UNANIMOUSLY.
3. Significantly, in the areas of International and Education, which Mr Saxby picked out for comment the figures were as followed:

Education:	81%	2/3 or over
International:	59%	97%

In the face of these facts I would like to see examples of policy which Mr Saxby considers 'not representative.'

Mr Saxby also refers to recent attempts by delegates to resist 'attempts to introduce safeguards.' To be quite honest, I have no idea what he is talking about. Some FACTS and EXAMPLES would be appreciated!!

2. The following are just a few examples of successful work done by NZUSA which could not have been done by anything but a national organisation.

- (i) the introduction of the Standard Tertiary Bursary in the first place, following nationally organised protests over bursaries in 1974 and 1975.
- (ii) Increases in the bursary level for 1978 and 1979, and specifically an additional \$1.50 per week in 1979 as a direct result of personal representations to the Minister of Education by NZUSA officers after the 1978 budget.

- (iii) A well accepted submission to the University Grants Committee earlier this year on the subjects of university library services, university teacher training, student welfare services and costly courses. All bread and butter issues affecting most students.
- (iv) Representation of NZ university students at Bursaries conferences in 1976 and 1977 and strong representation on a government working party which is at present making recommendations to the Minister of Education on improvements to the S.T.B.
- (v) Provision of an extensive resource centre for local association on wide spread issues.
- (vi) the introduction of hardship bursary of up to \$7.00 per week for students unable to gain sufficient vacation employment.

The list goes on.

At the moment NZUSA is working on:

- (i) Ensuring the Student Community Service Programme is reintroduced for 1979-80 vacation.
- (ii) Working for an increase in the hardship allowance.
- (iii) Undertaking an income and expenditure survey of students to try and establish a proper basis for the bursary level.
- (iv) The increasingly serious problem of student accommodation.
- (v) Planning specific action during the year to gain essential increases in the bursary level, to improve the standard of teaching in universities to prevent short-sighted slashing of education funding and so forth.



All these activities necessitate national organisation and representation. Much of the work involves personal representation to government or departments, or co-ordinating student activity on a nationwide basis. Local associations can do none of these things. As to Mr Saxby's allegation that 'there is evidence that the primary object of NZUSA campaigns to organise students politically rather than to win Bursary increases'. Part of the fight to win bursary increases or anything else involves organising students.
If Mr Saxby sees some more insidious motive for this 'political organisation' I would like to see his 'evidence'.

3. This is simply untrue. The total budgetary allocation for both of Mr Saxby's 'notable' examples of the National Overseas Students Action Committee (NOSAC) and the Women's Rights Action Committee (WRAC) is less than 4% of the total budget for 1979! This figure is less than the 1978 allocation of just under 4.5%. So where Mr Saxby gets his 'increasing part of its (NZUSA's) income to minority interest groups notably NOSAC and WRAC'. I simply do not know.

This is all besides the fact that women students form just under 40% of total NZUSA membership, and overseas students a significant and notably under privileged number. Is Mr Saxby suggesting that even less than 4% of NZUSA's budget should be applied to the specific needs of nearly half its membership?

- In relation to control of NOSAC and WRAC.
- (i) The financial allocation for each is set by full August Council (which normally means all the association presidents).
- (ii) The NZUSA President is on both committees.
- (iii) Both committees are standing committees

of National Executive.

- (iv) Minutes of NOSAC and WRAC meeting go to National Executive.
- (v) National Executive has the power to make any decision made by WRAC and NOSAC.
- (vi) The NOSAC and WRAC Co-ordination elected or ratified by Council.

How much control can you get?
4. In this point Mr Saxby lapses into a bit of Ayn Rand philosophy. In my view the situation is quite clear. Mr Saxby believes that the government should not be seen as a cure for evils. However, because of the nature of education in New Zealand this is a ridiculous argument.

The type of education members get, the level of allowances they receive, the amount of employment that is available to them, the political decision made on their behalf, are made by a national governmental structure. I think that these things can be affected by anything but an organised national student body. It is to adopt a Don Quixote approach of charging alone against windmills. Most of the problems facing students that Mr Saxby talks about, caused by government and must be responsible to a governmental level.

I would also like Mr Saxby to outline exactly what he means by the handy little slur - 'the political factions involved.'
5. I really don't know where to start. Mr Saxby's assertion is that NZUSA officers are incompetent to handle the financial responsibility entrusted to them. He cites (inaccurately) one supposed example. The criticism of the management of Student Travel Bureau Ltd arose not 'recently', but over 12 months ago. It resulted in considerable changes being successfully implemented in STB Ltd.

In relation to the guarantees mentioned, Constituent Associations were not 'required' to provide it (NZUSA and especially STB) cannot require Constituent Associations to do anything) but agreed to do so in August. The reason that this has become 'unstuck' is not due to any mismanagement, but the fact that one campus has now gone back on its agreement. It is hoped that this matter will be resolved to everybody's satisfaction as soon as possible.

Mr Saxby gives no other 'examples of administrative disasters ... from past years, they do exist at all, restrictions and controls at present in operation ensure that there is no room for such 'disaster.'

Mr Saxby's last paragraph is perhaps the most interesting and ironic. I welcome the existence of any group or individual who wishes 'to provide facts on NZUSA and students and to consider various ideas to alter the present set-up.'

If Mr Saxby's letter is any indication he has a real wish to provide facts on, or ideas to alter NZUSA. The letters combination of omissions, innuendos and unsubstantiated allegations can only be designed to harm the image of the association and eventually destroy it. This is clearly shown by Mr Saxby's failure to honestly portray the actual political and philosophical reasons for his opposition to NZUSA, while frantically casts around for supposed areas of failure by NZUSA in order to dupe other students into adopting his stand.

Such attempts should be of grave concern to all students. NZUSA, plays an important and vital role in their education. Any attempt to weaken or destroy the organisation will have a considerable effect on the sort of education students get and their opportunity to get it. I ask all students to consider these matters seriously and make their decisions on the basis of fact not smear.

Yours sincerely,
Chris Gosling
President NZUSA

es SA Splurge

WEDNESDAY 20th March
FOLK CLUB: Exec Lounge. FREE
star lessons! All welcome.

WEDNESDAY 21st MARCH
FOLK CLUB: WCR More FREE
star lessons! Afterwards we will have
CLUB NIGHT where you can listen
or perform to others.
(Amour is that it is licensed)
welcome.

ARE YOU OPPOSED TO RESTRICTIVE
CENSORSHIP LAWS?

come to the meeting on Tuesday 20th
Executive Lounge. Bring along your
as for a STREET THEATRE GROUP
the DAY OF ACTION ON FRIDAY
30th March.

ERANTO

the International Language of the
Century. A must for foreign travel,
communication with other countries
business or pleasure.

meeting will be held to form a
University Esperanto Club on Monday
26th at 7.30 pm.
Room 144. Behind the T.V.
Room.

COMPUTING SOCIETY A.G.M.

Friday 20th March, 1 pm, Computer
Seminar Room (Basement computer
centre).

Chairman's and Secretary's report will be
received and this year's committee
elected.

JO-TE KAI KARATE

Jo-Te Kai Karate: Training for beginners
now on: In the Martial Arts Studio (Rec
centre). Monday and Wednesday at 6 pm.
Male and Female students should enrol
before the end of March.

examples of
from past years
actions and controls
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International Abortion Day March 30th

Organising
Meeting
Exec Lounge
Tuesday 20th



WOMEN IN NEW ZEALAND

Photographic Competition

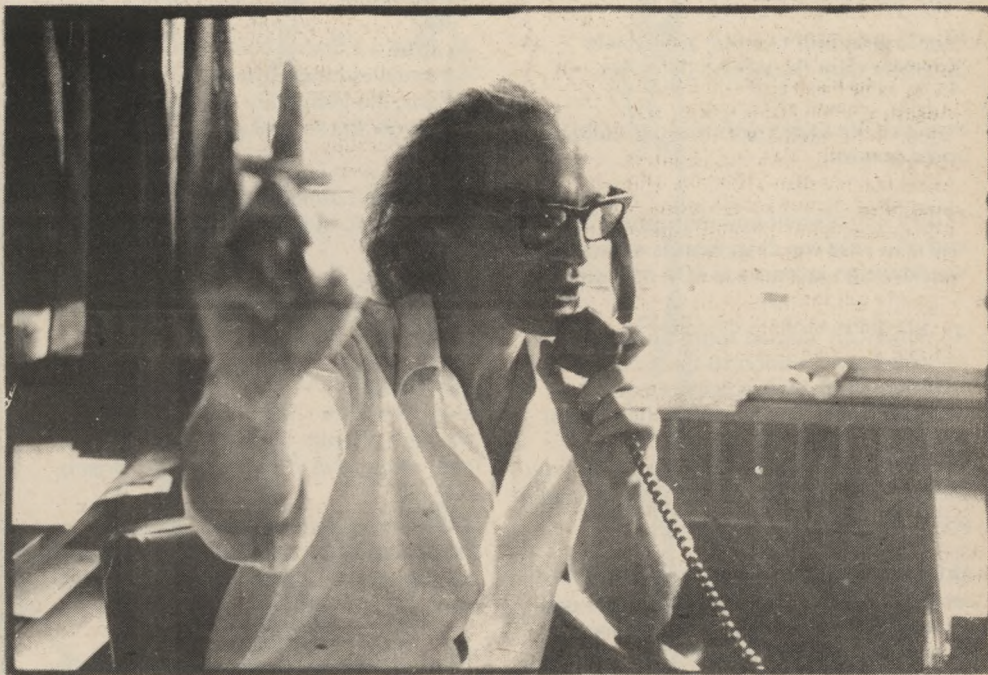
For women only. For a long time women photographers have been in the shadows but now things are beginning to change. Women's Art is becoming a strong and vigorous form. To encourage this, the Women's Rights Action Committee of the New Zealand University Students' Association is organising a nation-wide photographic competition on the subject of 'Women in New Zealand'. If you have been waiting for a chance to have your work recognised, then this is it. Photographs should be 8 x 10 ins and black and white. All entries must be in by Friday, 4th May. Further details available from your Women's Rights Officer or local Students' Association Office.



YASH

The Yash Petition is still going strong. You can sign it in the Student Union Block, which is just off the Quad, which is in the Student Union Block just off Alfred Street, Princes Street, Wellesley Street and Symonds Street. There Kevin, even the Vice-Chancellor will sign it now.....

Caption Competition



The winner for last week's competition was Mike Farrelly, with:
"Helio, Heaven? God, please..... Hello Dad, about this job you got me at A.U....."

AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL (AI)

Our second meeting for 1979 will be on Monday March 26 1-2 pm in the Executive Lounge, Student Union Building. All are welcome.

AI seeks the release of all prisoners of conscience ie people imprisoned for their beliefs, colour, tehnic origins. Each group seeks to retain its political impartiality by adopting 3 Prisoners - one from a communist country eg USSR; one from an anti-communist country eg Indonesia; one from a non-aligned country eg Ghana.

For further details please contact Paul Robertson 874-503.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

SCM will be holding an investigation led by Ray Nairn, psychology lecturer and SCMer into the topic 'One Jesus, Many Versions', on Tuesday March 20 1-2 pm, in Room 143 (beside TV room) of the Student Union Building. All welcome. SCM contact for all interested is Mitzi Nairn 685-192

HART

Come to the first University HART meeting to be held at the CRACCUM office at 1 pm Friday. Topics to be discussed will include Dannie Craven's visit, the 1981 Springbok tour and Soweto Day activities. All welcome.

WARNING: To all car-owners parked in 2-wheeled zones around University. If you persist, sometime this week your car may be forcibly relocated.

Note: Rachal is not mentioned here!!!!

My Back Pages

True to the reputation of this little paper we endeavour once again to provide everyone with a little snippet of something, nothing, anything, everything to tickle their funny-bone. So cast your roving eye down the page until you find something for the old brain cells to masticate on. It's there somewhere amongst all the other bits and pieces we drew out of the lucky-dip folder on the corner filing cabinet - all nattily tied up in black ribbon and festooned with dots, dashes, nig-nogs and other paraphernalia courtesy of the typewriter.

TARANTULAS can live for two and a half years without food.

At wedding ceremonies in the Black Forest, at St Georgen, the happy couple try to tread on each other's toes, traditionally, the first to succeed will cominate the marriage.

Inconvenience caused by traffic jams in England costs almost as much as the sum collected annually in road tax.

St Vincent, patron saint of wine, was a teet-taller.

The chilling tale of the sheep-liver fluke: life starts by hatching inside a snail, from which it is ejected in a ball of slime. These balls are eaten by ants, but the fluke works its way through the ant's body until it reaches the brain where, by manipulating the nerves, it takes control of the ant, by now a robot vehicle. Under the command of the fluke, the ant climbs to the tip of blade of grass or weed where, hopefully, it is munched by a passing sheep. From the sheep's stomach, the flukes makes its journey home - to the liver.

Elm Farm Ollie was the first cow to fly. The milk she produced during an air-trip in 1930 was dropped by parachute over the city of St Louis.

People who don't smoke are heavier dreamers than those who do.

Bereaved Victorian girls married in black bridal gowns.

If they all survived and multiplied, at the end of a year the descendants of one aphid would weigh as much as 600 million men.

An American woman tourist hired a car to drive from London to Cornwall. She complained to an A.A. patrolman afterwards that the engine roared, lights kept flashing, she could not reach 50 m.p.h. and had used 54 gallons of petrol to cover 200 miles. The patrolman found she had driven the whole way in second gear.

Drizzle droplets are about one-fiftieth of an inch in width, fog droplets about one-thousandth of an inch, and raindrops (maximum speed 18 m.p.h.) about a fifth of an inch.

A 78-seater bus does 546 passenger miles to the gallon when full, 437 when 80 per cent full, and 66 when 12 per cent full.

During the Second World War the Natural History Museum moved its unique collection of pickled snakes to the safety of some Surrey caves.

The French eat 600 million snails every year. Laid antennae to tail they would stretch round the Equator one and a half times.

The Monkey in Chile which went berserk after eating a hot pepper sandwich was taken to court and sentenced to life imprisonment in a local zoo.

A man with a healthy liver is capable of drinking half a pint of beer an hour indefinitely without getting drunk.

The Bumble bee is technically too heavy to fly.

MP's drink 2500 pints of beer in the House of Commons every week.

In 1714 the British Government offered a prize of 20,000 pounds for a method of determining longitude to within half a degree. They had been studying the problem without success ever since a fleet commanded by Sir Cloudeley Shovel lost its way and collided with the Scilly Isles.

More than 1000 million fish fingers are eaten in Britain every year.

The parking meter was invented by Mr C.C. Magee in 1935.

The first crossword puzzle was published by the 'Sunday Express' in 1924.

There are 93,000 acres of officially derelict land in England.

Kiwis are the only birds to hunt by smell.

It is an offence to slam a car door in Switzerland.

In 1968 a London hairdresser sold wigs for poodles ranging in price from 8 gns to 21 gns; the going rate for a poodle shampoo and set is 2 gns.

Thieves in London have a turnover of about 1 pound per second.

Juke boxes in America frequently offer, for the sensitive minority, three minutes of recorded silence.

Moral purists in the Middle Ages felt that, since the Virgin Mary had conceived through her ear, women's ears should be kept covered as if they were sex organs.

Even averagely insensitive fingers can detect the difference between a flat pane of glass and one with grooves 1/2500 in deep.

To carry one extra pound of payload on a moonflight requires an extra 2,590 lb of fuel.

Ten cows would belch enough gas to provide the heating for a small house.



GREEN PEACE SQUADRON

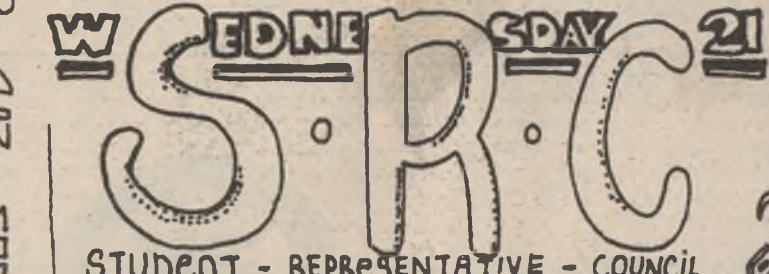


BENEFIT

SAM FORD & the VERANDAH BAND COCKROACH LIMBS • JOHN HANLON • GARRY BERRYMAN

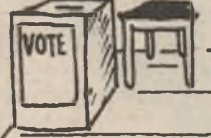
uni cafe, fri Mar 23, 8pm

WEDNESDAY 21 DON'T MISS IT - YOU'RE PAYING FOR IT

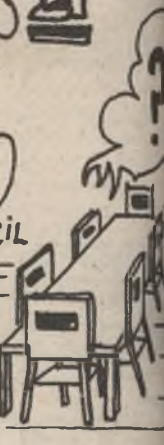


S.R.C.

STUDENT - REPRESENTATIVE - COUNCIL



1 Pm



S.R.C LOUNGE - FIRST FLOOR ABOVE CAFE
ALL STUDENTS CAN ATTEND AND VOTE !!!

WEDNESDAY 21 WEDNESDAY 21 WEDNESDAY 21