

craccum



**INSIDE: OUR HOME
AUCKLAND 'TRANSPORT'
'STUDENT' TRAVEL**

News From Malaysia and Singapore

The first step towards Industrial Action was taken by 92.7% of the members of the Academic Staff Association (ASA) of the university of Malaya (UM) against the unilateral imposition of the draconian Discipline of Staff Rules 1979 by its University Council. This decision was taken after all attempts to settle the matter by the asso. through peaceful means failed.

The Staff Rules requires staff members to seek permission from the Vice-Chancellor to take part in any commercial or industrial undertaking, publish books or articles, or make public statements, and comments. Also staff members shall not :

- assist, encourage or incite any student against any provision of the Universities and Universities Colleges Act 1975, or express support or sympathy in any such contravention,
- receive or give any present, whether in the form of money, articles of intangible benefits. This rule also governs the employee's spouse and children, and makes it an offence for a staff member to be entertained by a group of more than 10 students without the Vice-Chancellor's permission.

The rules were drawn up at a meeting of the Vice-Chancellors (of all 5 Universities) in collaboration with the Education Minister in early 1977. The rules were gazetted by the 5 Uni. Councils last month under Section 16C of the Uni. and Uni. Colleges Act 1971.

The UMASA is not alone in voicing her strong opposition against the imposition of the gag rules. The ASA of the Uni. Tech Malaysia has also threatened to take Industrial Action if the counter-proposals put forward by them do not receive a reply. The Academics have drawn up their own code of ethics in place of the restrictions on their conduct and actions. Under the code, which was a counter-proposal to the Uni Council, the Dons pledge to 'always maintain a sense of objective honesty' in all their research and teaching. They will also strive to conduct 'open, frank and unprejudiced appraisals of all available evidence', and avoid 'any deliberate distortion or neglect of relevant data, or any arbitrary or unscientific approach to their work.

Among their guide lines for the field of teaching, the Academics pledge to :

- provide accurate and fair expositions of conflicting points of view,
- present critical assessment of different opinions and positions, and,
- encourage their students to arrive at their own independent thought and evaluation.

The code also makes a vital point clear regarding the Academics' role as teachers and their role as responsible citizens in society. The Dons, as intellectuals, can and should contribute to the development of a more rational and healthy political life, a well-rounded, self-reliant economy and, just social and spiritual values. To this end, the code also makes a declaration of academic freedom claiming, among other things:

- the right to political participation which, it says, 'is in no way contradictory to academic life'.
- the right to free discussion and participation in forums and talks,
- the right to free access to the

community through the mass media, - the right to undertake research without obstruction and to teach without hindrance. These rights and freedom as mentioned above are not special or extraordinary. It is within the framework of the constitution and the ambit of the law in any democratic country.

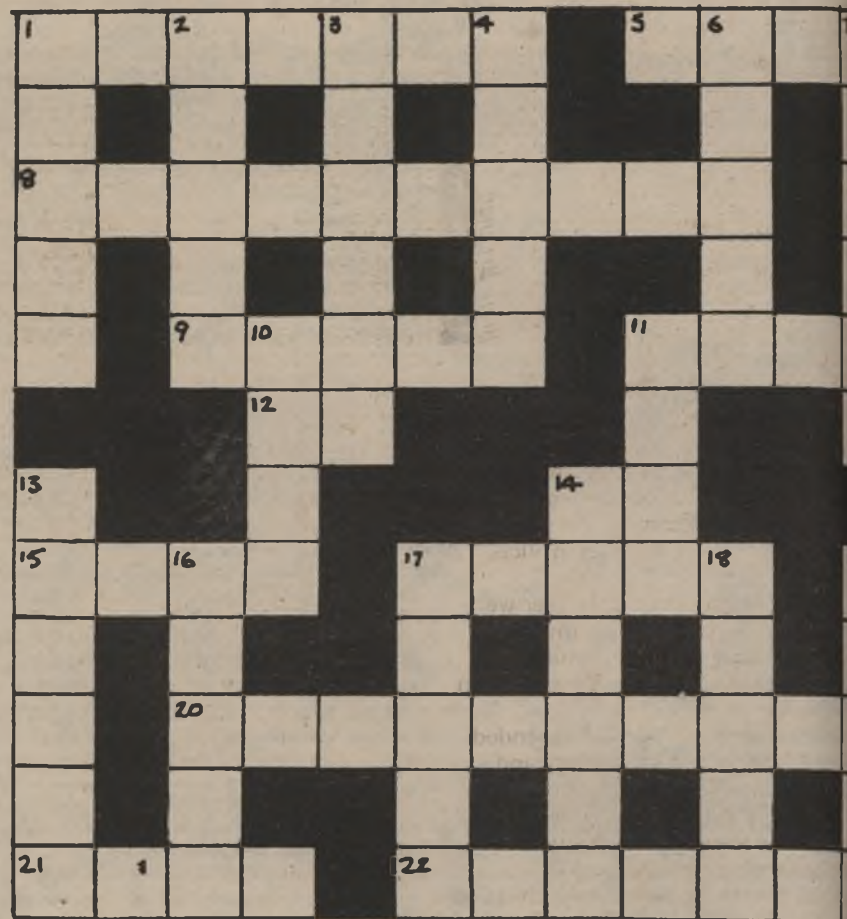
Reacting to the overwhelming decision by the UM ASA to take to Industrial Action, The Minister of Education called on the ASA not to 'flex its muscle and to refrain from doing anything that might lead to a confrontation I will listen to both sides ASA and the Uni. Council in an attempt to ensure that the situation does not deteriorate so as to cause ill-effects on higher Education.' This statement seems to imply the innocence of the Ministry on this issue - it conveniently forgets the part it has played in the drafting up of the gag rules. As to his rhetoric of refraining from doing anything that might lead to confrontation - can one believe that the Minister be serious? The ASA has along attempted to settle the matter peacefully with the Uni Councils. It has sent in detailed critique of the (then) proposed rules to the Uni. Council, Education Ministry and MPs, it also made an oral presentation of its written submission to the Uni Council when the latter met to consider the final version of the proposed rules. However the response to these have been, to say the least, lukewarm. Throughout the whole episode the Uni. Council has adopted an unaccommodating attitude. And, by turning the Dons to mindless pulps, can higher Education have anything but ill-effects? However to create a public opinion of impartiality, the Education Ministry has agreed to meet reps of ASA from the 5 Uni to discuss the issue.

In an apparent coincidence, the President of the ASA of UM, Professor Abdul Kahar Bador was relieved of his post as Head of the Anthropology and Sociology Dept. He received a letter from the Uni. Vice-Chancellor informing him that he was to relinquish his post with immediate effect. A highly placed Govt source said that the demotion was because Dr Kahar had ignored the directives of the Uni Senate in the case of a student doing a masters degree in his Dept. And the Source further added that the case had merely been highlighted because Dr Kahar happened to be the President of the ASA, and we might add, because Dr Kahar happened to dare voice out against the unjust and arbitrary treatment of the Dons.

So 4 yrs ago it was against students that an amendment to the Uni & Uni Colleges Act was introduced. That amendment effectively bans the organising of a legitimate students union, and prohibit students from participating in political and social activities outside their academic study. Now, the Govt are onto their next target- the Academic staff, who will be reduced to non-thinking people divorced from society. Will the Govt give in to public pressure. If not, who will be the next victim?

NST (20/2, 24/2, 28/2, 8/3, 11/3)
STAR (20/2, 22/2, 23/2, 5/3, 9/3, 10/3, 11/3)
BUS TIMES (10/3)

The Non-Bastard Crossword

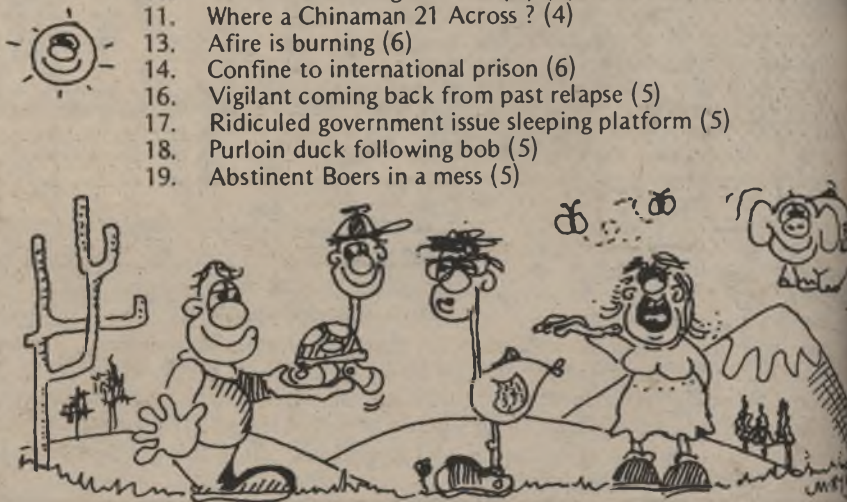


Across

1. Either way you take it, it revitalises (7)
5. One married and filled with dread (4)
8. Barracks somehow regain war servicemen (10)
9. Water closet one has vacated is available for lease (2, 3)
11. Oriental lair is paradise (4)
12. Exist in a test tube ... (2)
14. or lives in Spain's capital after I get there. (2)
15. Bob's first beam makes harsh noise (4)
17. Obtains, around the north, something close to the ladies (5)
20. Continue back to the French man - like parsley? (6, 4)
21. Consumes teas, in a way. (4)
22. Fifty in danger - hanging on (7)

Down

1. Happen again, concerning a dog (5)
2. Five overlook disgorgement (5)
3. Is able to live - Violet can but pointlessly (6)
4. Girth is somehow correct (5)
6. The Earth spun, we hear (5)
7. Dome somehow points to evil spirits (6)
10. Oriental lad changes to comply (4)
11. Where a Chinaman 21 Across? (4)
13. Afire is burning (6)
14. Confine to international prison (6)
16. Vigilant coming back from past relapse (5)
17. Ridiculed government issue sleeping platform (5)
18. Purloin duck following bob (5)
19. Abstinent Boers in a mess (5)



A reminder to ever
Wednesday, April 11,
day. There will be a
pm, which I urge yo
Those of you who wa
the day's activities, co
Kevin Hague, the new
President.
It is obvious that n
need a decent bursary
and inflation have hit
pockets, making us in
our bursaries.
Students have tradi
a combination of t
holiday earnings to se
near. Last holidays ho
were available leading
employment, espec
uckland. The serious
as evidenced by the
posed to reintroduce
Community Services F
February of this year
ent of all tertiary stu
employed or on this
theme.
Inflation also has ca
financial strife. While i
the standard tertiary b

crac



well there was this hu
Law and David (fresh
huffle on a bit saying
and so many helpers,
some nerd's PhD thesi
filling, which I ha

The Gripes of Roth



Brian Brennan

A reminder to everyone that next Wednesday, April 11, is Bursary Action Day. There will be a March downtown at 11am, which I urge you all to attend. Those of you who want to help organise the day's activities, come in and see me or Kevin Hague, the new Education Vice-president.

It is obvious that more than ever we need a decent bursary. Unemployment and inflation have hit hard at students' pockets, making us increasingly reliant on our bursaries.

Students have traditionally depended on a combination of their bursary and holiday earnings to see them through the year. Last holidays however fewer jobs were available leading to high student unemployment, especially here in Auckland. The seriousness of the situation was evidenced by the government being forced to reintroduce the Student Community Services Programme. By February of this year about fifteen per cent of all tertiary students were unemployed or on this special work scheme.

Inflation also has caused students financial strife. While in monetary terms the standard tertiary bursary has

increased several dollars over the years, in real value the level has decreased because of inflation. The latest price increases - electricity, butter, etc - have now doubt compounded this situation, as did the removal of the personal tax rebate last year.

If the present situation continues, universities are in danger of becoming restricted to those students who can gain financial support from home, to the obvious disadvantage of those from poorer backgrounds. What is needed is for the government to immediately increase the level of the bursary to that of a social security benefit so that students are no longer at the mercy of an uncertain job market.

At present, rumours are rife that the government does not see an increase in spending on bursaries to be a priority, or indeed any additional financing of any part of the education sector. It is important that we show the government that we do not want to see a decline in the standard of education, nor its restriction to certain sections of the population. That we want to get a bursary that we can live on. We can show this on April 11th. Janet Roth

The Craccum Blurb



Police girl 'student' drug trap

A policewoman posed as an adult student at Kelston Girls' High School this week after reports of cannabis being sold to pupils.

The attractive policewoman in her early 20s was only there three days before she made a connexion.

An employee worker at the school sold the policewoman "student" a small quantity of cannabis yesterday.

A man appeared in the Henderson Magistrate's Court today charged with selling cannabis and possession of cannabis for supply.

clipping gives some indication. They claim that the Drug Squad had been called in following reports of cannabis being sold to students. Does the Drug Squad really think that by infiltrating schools up and down the country they can solve the 'drug problem'? The hysterical press claim that there is a serious drug problem in our schools just as it's smoked by ever increasing sections of the New Zealand public. Nowadays it is almost as common and easily obtainable as alcohol.

What is the drug problem in New Zealand. Is it cannabis? How many people die every year from cannabis? How many hospital beds are filled with victims of car accidents induced or directly attributable to marijuana? Is there a Cannabis Anonymous organisation in New Zealand, or in fact in any part of the world? No. The real drug problem in New Zealand and its fact that still hasn't sunk into the minds of the police in the Drug Squad is not cannabis, it's not LSD, it's not even heroin. The major drug problem in New Zealand is alcohol. Give a joint to a friend and you get busted. Supply booze to 2/3rd of the New Zealand public and you get knighted.

There is a heroin problem in this country, nobody doubts that. But the reason that there is can be attributed to the efforts of the law enforcement agencies. For by attempting to squash the use of marijuana they either by accident or design created an artificial shortage of cannabis right at a time when the 'Mr Bigs' in the New Zealand Drug scene (the police) happened to have a flood of cheap heroin. The only reason that the use of marijuana can lead onto use of harder drugs (and this has yet to be medically established) is because under New Zealand law both are illegal.

So our brave drug squad is now in schools, looking for the dope smokers and the suppliers. What happened to the boasts that the drug squad was formed to get the 'Mr Bigs'? In their attempts to quell the growing market and use of both marijuana and smack they have been singularly ineffective. Have they ever busted any of the 'Mr Bigs'? I somehow doubt it. How can they when they seem to spend so much of their valuable time looking for cannabis in schools. Just what the hell do they think they are doing?

By the way, the poor guy who got busted as a result of the brave and heroic work by some 'pretty' narc at Kelston Girls High School was done for trying to sell two buddha sticks. Approximate value \$20.

Well done drug squad!

Merritt

The above clip was lifted from the Auckland Star a few weeks ago. Normally it would not rate a second glance from readers but I believe that this case in particular has some very sinister overtones in it for us all.

The fact that the Drug Squad infiltrated a high school looking for a 'connection' is bad enough but the fact that they had their Narc masquerading as an adult student is downright disgraceful.

It's been an uphill fight to get any form of adult education/second chance programme instituted within New Zealand schools. The original impetus came from a small number of individuals and eventually it has been adopted by the Education Department. The whole programme is still in its fledgling stage even today, with resistance from both schools and students to their older partners in learning. And what do our brave comrades in the 'tough' Drug Squad go out and do? They jeopardise any progress made in improving the relationship between the younger and older pupils by planting a narc in their midst. No school kid is going to trust any adult pupil at all after this for how will they know which ones are genuine and which ones have been planted by the Police?

But there is more to this particular case than just the possible ruination of the adult education programme. For example just what was the Drug Squad hoping to achieve by engaging on such a seemingly complex operation. The Star

craccum

Volume 53 Issue 7, 1979

Editor.....David Merritori
Technical Editor.....Brian Brennani
Advertising Manager.....Antonio Storro
Arts Editor.....Eugeni Sagegetti
Photographess.....Lisibetha Liando
Distribution Manager.....Martini Westeria
Music Editor.....Alexio Jamocco
Typesetting.....Barbriano Amo
Legal Hack.....Don Mattolinni
Resident Drop-out.....Arevi Derci
Craccum is registered with the Ekatahuna Institute of Archeology as a wad of soiled papyrus dating back to an early Mesopotamian civilisation. It is sent by dhow down the Wanganui river to that ancient burial city of the same name where it is interred along with the bones of former Craccum editors to trouble their guilty rest. The hieroglyphics contained herein are of little interest to any but demented cryptologists as all the slanderous pieces are utterly indecipherable.



Well there was this huge Craccum Credits list thing, see, but its joint authors, Martin Law and David (fresh up from Wellington) Beach tended, you know, to sort of muddle on a bit saying who did what on this week's number, and to be frank, we've got so many helpers, friends and hangers-on up here that the said list wound up like some nerd's PhD thesis viz. ultra lengthy and it would not fit in this gap which I am now filling, which I have now filled in.

Malays Behind Bars

The Malaysian Bar Council recently submitted a memorandum to the Government protesting against the treatment meted out to persons detained under the notorious Internal Security Act classified as political detainees.

The council feels that these detainees should not be regarded as criminals and their detentions should be regarded as a preventive rather than a punitive measure.

The memo lists the council's protests against prolonged solitary confinement, bad conditions of detention, round-the-clock interrogation coupled with violence, denial of reading and writing materials to some detainees, barring of lawyers from seeing their clients, poor medical services and the abuse of power by camp Superintendents.

Informations for the memorandum were drawn from complaints by detainees, their relatives, the general public and also from personal investigations by members of Council.

RIGHT TO COUNSEL

Some detainees were only permitted to see their counsel after a considerable lapse of time. This practice of denying a detainee access to legal advice makes a mockery of the Malaysian legal system.

In order to enable the detainee to obtain proper legal advice and the lawyer to discharge his proper function there is a need for confidential communication

between the lawyer and his clients. Unfortunately, the authorities have always disregarded the need for privacy and invariably a Special Branch Officer would be present to listen and record the conversation between the detainee and his lawyer.

Very often political detainees are arrested in the wee hours of the morning without the knowledge of his relatives or friends. Some languish behind bars for years without any trial or charges laid against them.

FILTHY CELLS & BAD CONDITIONS

Certain detainees are held in cells designed to completely cut off and isolate them from the outside. Those detained in these cells cannot see anything outside their cells, since even the cell doors are boarded up. Normally these persons are deprived of their watches during detention, causing them to quickly lose all sense of time. These cells are usually small, dark and poorly lit, and badly ventilated. Often these cells are dirty and infested with bugs, mosquitoes and even mice. No proper bed is provided and the persons detained are forced to sleep on elevated cement platforms, sometimes even without a pillow or a blanket. In the case of female detainees, cases have been reported that no sanitary towels have been provided during their menstrual periods.

SOLITARY CONFINEMENT

More and more people are being held in solitary confinement. In one case a detainee who had already been sent to a proper detention camp was suddenly and for no reason given, transferred to an undisclosed detention centre and held in solitary confinement for six months.

Equally disturbing are the amendments to the Internal security (detained persons) Rules 1960 made in 1977. By these amendments a detainee in a 'special' detention camp may be held in solitary confinement in a cell for varying periods of time.

After the Batu Gajah detention camp had been declared to be such a 'special' camp, many of the detainees there were held in solitary confinement for long periods and from complaints received the period of solitary confinement could last for as long as 24 hours a day.

The bar Council cannot see or appreciate the necessity for such inhuman treatments and condemns it. There is ample medical testimony to show that solitary confinement especially when it is prolonged can have very serious psychiatric consequences.

INTERROGATION

Complaints have been received that some have been subjected to round-the-clock interrogation by teams of interrogators. These detainees thereby have been deprived of sleep for long hours and consequently have suffered severe mental and physical stress.

In the case of Prof. Syed Husein Ali (a Malay lecturer at the University of Malaya) he was subjected to such interrogation for four consecutive nights, interspersed by verbal abuse and physical violence. Such methods of eliciting information constitute torture.

MEDICAL SERVICES

The inadequacy of the present system of medical services in detention camps have been the subject of a coroner's comment.

In a Taiping Death Inquiry arising out of the death of a 34-year-old detainee Wong Sui Sung (Wong Meng Siew) at the Taiping Detention Camp in 1974 the Coroner, Mr Loh Ho Bing (who was then also President of the Taiping Session Court) observed that: "... On the evidence of this inquiry only a mere hospital assistant was in charge of the clinic (i.e. the clinic attached to the Detention Camp) and a medical officer was sent for duty in the afternoon of every Wednesday only"

The Coroner strongly urged the Authority concerned to adopt a more humane approach whereby the visit by medical officers could be increased in a manner commensurate with the medical complaints of the detainees and the process of going through a hospital assistant before seeing a doctor be completely abolished.

In general the Coroner's plea has not only gone unheeded but the medical services has deteriorated since. For although at the Taiping Detention Camp, the cumbersome procedure for seeing the doctor has been simplified, the same old system is still in force at the Batu Gajah Detention Camp.

And although in the case of Taiping Detention Camp the no. of visits by the doctor has been increased to twice a week the number of detainees since 1974 (the date of the above inquiry) has almost quadrupled i.e. there are now more than 650 detainees at Taiping.

There is similar disproportion at the Batu Gajah Detention Camp where there are more than 100 detainees. Here the doctor comes only once a week.

A significant number of detainees suffer from various ailments ranging from asthma to heart disease and there have been at least four suicides among detainees because of unbearable health conditions. Detainees are also not allowed to see their personal physician at their own expenses.

READING AND WRITING MATERIAL

Detainees who are in solitary confinement are very often also deprived of all reading and writing material. To deprive detainees of all reading and writing material is extremely cruel and inhuman and is indefensible.

In a number of cases detainees held in detention camps have also not been permitted to receive or read books and reading material which are legally permitted in the country.

Letters are almost always processed by the Special Branch.

OTHER HARASSMENTS

A recent grievance is the introduction of a glass panel or divider from his visit. The glass divider contains only a few holes through which the parties are expected to speak to each other.

Another maltreatment of detainees is the practice of handcuffing them whenever they go out of the camp for various purposes. Even detainees who are hospitalised are handcuffed to their beds. Ng See Siong a detainee from Batu Gajah Camp had his hand handcuffed to his wrist whilst he was ward in the General Hospital in Ipoh. Detainees' resentment at this unnecessary degrading treatment has resulted in a number of incidents. In 1975 for example two detainees (Mok Sai Yee & Toh Peng) refused to attend their father's funeral when the camp official insisted on handcuffing them. In the same month Prof Syed Husin Ali refused to attend Taiping Hospital for treatment because of this harassment.

VICTORY TO THE PEOPLE

The Malaysian govt must be strongly condemned for its blatant disregard for human rights and inhumane treatment of detainees. Political detainees have no redress against their continued detention. The only way is for us to appeal to you for your support and agitation and also from friends abroad to bring pressure on the govt. to abandon its criminal activities and release unconditionally all detainees or bring them to fair trial!

Despite the harsh conditions of detention and fearful repression, the people are not cowed. More and more Malaysians are standing up to fight for justice and social equality. All the persecutions will come to nought. Wherever there is oppression there is resistance. Victory will ultimately belong to the people who fight for justice, truth, freedom and democracy.

Ref The Star 9/3/79, 16/3/79.

Shakespeare Tavern

ALBERT STREET

FOLK ROCK MUSIC

every Thursday Friday and Saturday 8 pm

THIS WEEK

PAULINE & ALISTAIR

Coming soon

Chris Thompson

PEPE LOPEZ

TEQUILA

THE SPIRIT OF MEXICO

OUT ON ITS OWN



COCA-COLA



"COCA-COLA" IS THE REGISTERED TRADE MARK OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY

Mayday...Mayday...STB

the case of Taipine
e no. of visits by
eased to twice a
nees since 1974
quiry) has almost
e are now more
ping.
disproportion at
on Camp where
etainees. Here
once a week.
number of detainees
ailments ranging
t disease and then
ur suicides among
f unbearable health
s are also not
personal physician

ITING MATERIAL
e in solitary confin
also deprived of
material. To depri
ng and writing:
/ cruel and inhum
ises detainees held
ave also not been
or read books and
ch are legally
ntry.
t always processed

ENTS
e is the introduction
vider from his visit
tains only a few
the parties are
each other.
ment of detainees
cuffing them
it of the camp for
en detainees who
cuffed to their be
nee from Batu G
handcuffed to his
d in the General
tainees' resentment
rading treatment h
of incidents. In 19
ainees (Mok Sai Y
to attend their
r the camp official
ing them. In the
sin Ali refused to
ital for treatment
ssment.

PEOPLE
vt must be strongly
latant disregard for
umane treatment
etainees have no
continued detain
us to appeal to you
agitation and also
to bring pressure
its criminal
unconditionally
em to fair trial
conditions of
l repression, the
d. More and more
ing up to fight for
ality. All the
ne to nought.
pression there is
will ultimately belong
ght for justice,
democracy.

, 16/3/79.

In March 1979 Mr P.W. Chronican com-
mited a report on the operations of STB.
The board of STB also had the firm of
Wilkinson and Wilberfoss do a study of
expected cash flow requirements, project-
ions of likely sales of ISIC cards and other
reported financial mumbo jumbo. Since
these reports have become available the
travelling STB roadshow has been making
the rounds of NZUSA constituent execu-
tives and generally dazzling their audien-
ces with esoteric knowledge of the travel
industry and goings on in the corridors of
power. The object of all this has been to
convince constituent executives of the
need to collectively front up a guarantee
to the BNZ for \$125,000 so that STB can
secure sufficient working funds to continue
operations.

Each Student Association has been
asked to guarantee its pro rata share of
this amount calculated on the basis of the
number of student members. What this
amounts to is that Auckland has been
asked to guarantee the amount of \$35,000
constituents with large memberships pay
more than those with smaller memberships.

The reason that STB is short of funds
is many. First, because it owes money to
AUSTS (the Australian STB). Chronican
informs us that in May 1978 STB was
reported to be in a deficit situation of
\$17,000 approx., although accounts were
not available. He also tells us that between
1975 and 1978 STB is assumed to have
ended at a large loss, although the lateness
of the presentation of accounts have pre-
cluded any informed discussion on the
financial validity of the operation. Hardly
a satisfactory situation. The second
reason that STB is short of cash is that all
money paid to STB by students for travel
paid directly into a trust account so that
anything goes wrong with STB students
won't be stranded overseas and unable to
return home even though they have paid their
fare in advance. In order to secure
sufficient funds to continue its operations,
STB has found it necessary to ask the BNZ
for an overdraft.

Given that STB has been able to trade
at a consistent loss in recent years you
may well ask 'are we not pouring good
money after bad into STB if we allow it
to trade on at a loss into the foreseeable
future?' Back in the boom days for some
mysterious reason STB was able to trade
profitably that NZUSA, STB, and all
concerned had visions of building a student
empire to rival ITT and wipe out all the
offering in the world on the profits
generated by STB. Then things changed
and reality caught up with STB, and things
went from bad to worse very quickly and
in a cold winters morn a couple of years
the gnomes of STB woke up to find
their empire in ruins.

However, hope, like loans from Student
Associations, springs eternal and after the
smoke had cleared and everyone had stop-
ped crying over losing all that money a
new era dawned where STB was going to
take a grown up approach to business and
be audited accounts and all that sort of
thing. Hadn't everyone learnt a lot from
letting down the drain for a cool \$100,000
and they wouldn't make those mistakes
again would they?

The end product of the intrigue, lobby-
ing, and rationalising occurred with
the decision by constituent members (ie.
all the Student Associations) to allow
STB to continue handling ISIC Cards and
student flight products on March 12 of
last year. This involved the BNZ taking
taking over the sale of general IATA fares on
campus and setting up in business with
STB. Today we find that STB is still in
operation and constituent associations
are being asked to make a pledge of faith
in its ability to trade profitably in the
future.

On the face of it this appears to be a
plausible scheme except that I forgot to
add that the debt to AUSTS is to be
repayed by a \$2 surcharge on ISIC cards
sold during the next 3 years.

Chronican has assumed that 26,500
ISIC cards will be sold to NZ students
each year for the next three years. This
is probably a reasonable assumption be-
cause in 1978 STB sold 26,562 cards NZ
wide. Chronican further say that the
ISIC card is the major financial strength
of STB and that without its income a
profit situation is impossible. On the basis
of Chronican's assumptions the amount
actually paid out by students over the
next three years will be as follows:

| | |
|---------------------|------------------|
| 31/3/79 - 31/3/80 = | \$132,500 |
| 31/3/80 - 31/3/81 = | \$132,500 |
| 31/3/81 - 31/3/82 = | \$159,000 |
| Total | \$424,000 |

This income from ISIC sales will be
used to repay the debt to AUSTS and to
finance the travel operations of STB for
the period 31/3/79 - 31/3/82.

LAST YEAR

Chronican's report reveals that
for the period 1978/1979 STB sold 575
fares to students. From these figures it
appears that students buy ISIC cards for
other reasons than to secure ISIC privileges
in overseas countries or to take advantage
of the travel service offered by STB. Most
students probably buy ISIC cards because
they confer domestic air travel and local
bus privileges. The question has often been
asked whether an alternative card system
could be introduced for students who only
want internal travel privileges (at a price
below that of the ISIC card).

The cost to STB of production of ISIC
cards is below \$2 including payment to
ISTC for materials. At this stage it might
be interesting to do a cost/benefit analysis
of an alternative card system and repay-
ment of the debt to AUSTS by a method
other than through ISIC income. The
assumption made is that the same number
of students will buy an alternative card as
buy ISIC cards now if these cards confer
the same internal travel privileges as the
present ISIC card. This seems to be a
valid assumption when you consider that
only 575 of the 26,562 students who
bought ISIC cards took advantage of STB's
travel facilities to travel overseas last year.
Of course more ISIC card holders than
575 could have travelled overseas last year
but this must raise serious doubts as to
the efficiency of STB's travel operations if it is
in fact the case. The cost to students of

purchasing an alternative card would be as
follows:

| | |
|---|------------------|
| 31/3/79 - 31/3/80 = | \$53,000 |
| 31/3/80 - 31/3/81 = | \$53,000 |
| 31/3/81 - 31/3/82 = | \$53,000 |
| Total card payments | \$159,000 |
| Repayment of AUSTS debt | \$ 97,000 |
| Interest on debt at 10% for 3 years reducing balance | \$21,000 |
| Total | \$277,000 |

The cost to students of the alternative
card system and repayment of the AUSTS
debt over the same time period as it is
presently being repayed would be \$277,000.
The cost to students of ISIC cards and
repayment of the AUSTS debt under the
existing scheme will be \$424,000.

There seems to be a difference of
\$147,000 in these two schemes which
accomplish basically the same thing, ie.
the provision of an internal travel card
and repayment of STB's debts. How can
this difference be accounted for? The
obvious explanation is that STB is going

to make a trading loss over this period
on its travel operations.

A problem arises here because although
it is reluctantly agreed by most people
that an alternative card system could
be devised to confer internal travel
privileges (on planes and buses etc),
it appears that if STB were to stop
selling ISIC cards they would not be
otherwise available to NZ students and
it is nice and handy to have an ISIC card
if you do go overseas, particularly to
Europe. Also, STB claims that it can
provide travel to students cheaper than
anyone else. This appears to be a doubt-
ful proposition at best. There is also the
fact that in the past students have found
the travel service offered by STB to be
erratic and uncertain in operation. Maybe
the 575 students who did use STB's
travel service last year feel that it is
worthwhile to continue with the opera-
tions of STB on the existing basis. One does
wonder what the other 26,000
think about this when you consider that
the extra \$3 they paid (over the estimated
price of an alternative card) helped to
subsidise the unprofitable travel opera-
tions of STB and will continue to do so
until STB starts to trade profitably (if ever).

Colin McFadzean, David Merritt, Bob Lack.
PART TWO NEXT WEEK

At last, your Bursary Cheque. You can bank it on campus.



The Bank of New Zealand is
right on campus to help you
with banking services. When
your bursary cheque arrives
there's no need to wait until
you're down town. Call into
our on-campus office. If you
haven't already a cheque or
savings account with us we
can very quickly open one.
You'll find it so much more
convenient to bank with the
Bank of New Zealand.

Because we're right here on
campus we understand
student money problems too.
We always have a sympathetic
ear, backed by helpful and
practical advice. Anytime
you'd like to talk things over
just call and arrange a time.

Ask for Henry Grimshaw,
University of Auckland Branch
Phone: 774-024



Bank of New Zealand
Here when you need us - on campus

On The Buses

In these days of energy crisis, where 'carless day,' 'petrol rationing,' and 'petrol station closed' are key phrases, public transport is beginning to have a new attractiveness to many New Zealanders. We tend, however to treat public transport fairly shabbily - we only use it when we're forced to, and then only grudgingly.

Assuming, though, that the energy 'crunch' will come, and we'll all be forced through necessity to use public transport, how ready is it? Who pulls the strings? And how does Auckland compare with other cities in preparedness?

Unfortunately, the cast in this drama is almost entirely a cast of villains. Government, local authorities, private companies -- they all seem oblivious to the future. There are a few promising trends, but so far, they're only trends. What's needed is leadership and direction. But who's going to provide it? Colin Maclachlan?

GOVERNMENT

To its credit, the government in the last year has for the first time, acknowledged the role of public transport in providing a social service and energy conservation, and has fronted up with cold, hard cash to back its concern. Unfortunately, the amount they're prepared to provide is tiny compared with the cost of running the service, and the only subsidy that's of much use at all is the money provided under the 'bus replacement' scheme.

Before the 'bus replacement' scheme started, the age of New Zealand's public transport fleets was a matter of concern. Most buses were over twenty years old, the supply of parts was difficult, and the amount of maintenance needed was astronomical. The bus replacement scheme allowed the four main centres to re-equip their fleets at zero cost, or a 'bus for a bus' basis. Auckland chose the expensive Mercedes; Wellington and Christchurch chose more basic Leylands and Bristols.

The first cracks began to appear in the bus replacement programme when the Wellington City Council decided that for their next batch of buses, they'd like trolley buses.

Immediate consternation back at the Wellington City Council. 'Trolley buses are much more energy efficient than diesel buses, and, besides we want trolley buses and we don't like changing our minds.'

The upshot of all this was that the government agreed to provide the funding for the Trolley buses, but only up to a maximum of \$95,000 each. At the same time, they imposed a limit of \$70,000 on diesel bus purchases.

Immediate consternation on both the Wellington City Council and the A.R.A. ! The WCC Trolley buses were due to cost of the order of \$125,000 each, meaning that the WCC would have to find \$30,000 out of its own pocket for each of 68 buses to complete the deal. And the A.R.A. with some hundreds of \$93,000 Mercedes buses on order suddenly found that instead of being fully paid for by the government, they were going to have to find some \$23,000 for each bus bought. This sort of double-edged swordsmanship is typical of the way the government has handled the whole public transport problem.



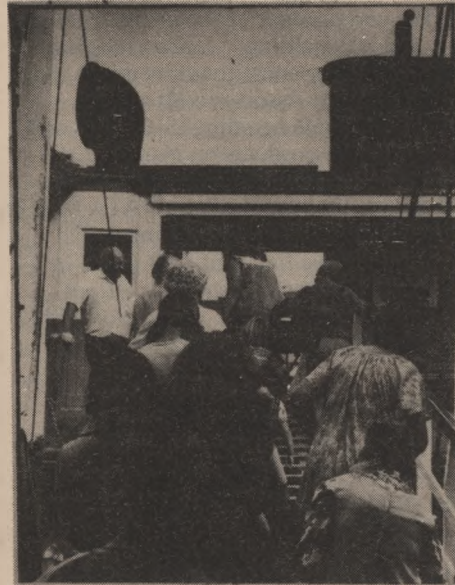
Elizabeth Leyland

Another example of this is shown by the government's treatment of urban bus operators over the road - user charges, brought in on April 1st 1978. Under the old scheme, bus operators paid on tax based on mileage and diesel fuel consumed and earned a rebate of 200% of the heavy transport licence fees they paid on their buses. This usually meant a net cost to the operator that was quite small - for example in the case of the Christchurch Transport Board, \$25,000 per year. However, under the new system, bus operators are charged the full road user charges, but are subsidised part of the cost of their operations.

This subsidy comes in two parts. One is based on the total number of passenger-miles created by the local authority (the number of passengers multiplied by the average distance they travel.) This subsidy is set at quite a low level -- 0.15 cents per pass-km. The second part of the subsidy is a grant intended to preserve night and weekend services, which in a number of centres are under severe threat. This amounts to 7.5 cents per kilometre run on night and weekend services. However, the net effect of these subsidies plus the new road user charges is that most transport authorities have to find considerably more cash for the government this year than last year. In the case of the Christchurch Transport Board, mentioned before, this amounts to \$125,000 per year, as opposed to \$25,000 previously. In the case of an operator which runs few, if any night or weekend services (as happens in most provincial cities), the escalation in costs would be much more dramatic. So much for nice, kind Uncle Colin Maclachlan's generosity!

There is one aspect, though, of the subsidies which deserves further mention. The subsidy of evening and weekend services should provide a reasonable incentive to local authorities to retain these services in the face of rising costs and financial axemanship. If labour costs are excluded, this subsidy covers a very large proportion of the incremental costs of running a diesel bus. In the case of a trolley bus, the subsidy might cover almost the entire incremental running costs. So when your local buses are cut in the evenings or weekends, jump up and down and point out the inconsistencies in doing so.

Generally, though, the government's



role in public transport has been one of reacting only under the extremest provocation, rather than taking the lead, as many people have expected them to. The current energy crisis is obviously seen by the government as only temporary, and more substantial measures cannot be expected in the light of the 'user pays' principle currently in fashion. The only thing wrong with the 'user pay' principle applied to public transport is that it ignores the fact that by virtue of its existence, public transport directly saves the government vast amounts in overseas funds (for fuel), and in expenditure on roading (imagine what the centre of Auckland would look like if everybody brought their cars) and other capital projects.

The message is clear. Public transport needs the government, and the government needs public transport, even though they might not be aware of it. Convincing them is another problem

UNIONS

One of the most important factors in the public transport equation is the trade union movement. Often ignored by both management and the public, public transport workers are affected in more ways than is apparent by seemingly innocuous decisions made without their involvement. Bus drivers, railwaymen, seamen -- they've all had their grievances, and have taken action in an effort to obtain satisfaction. Not always, however, have the public ever realised or accepted the reasons for the action.

Take bus drivers, for example. In metropolitan areas (plus New Plymouth and Invercargill), bus drivers working for the local authority are members of the Tramway Union, -- the name a hangover from the days when a tramway was indeed a tramway. Around half of Tramway Union members (60% in Auckland) work 'broken shifts' - which implies that the eight-or-nine-hours work they do in a day is broken by a break of up to three hours, which is unpaid. This system is necessary, because 'peaks' in demand occur in the early morning and late afternoon, and demand during the middle of the day may be fairly light. So a driver on 'broken shifts' may work from 6.30 am to 11.00am and again from 2.00 pm till 6.30 pm -- nine hours work spread over a maximum of twelve hours.

Just prior to a recent renegotiation of the award, there were suggestions that some broken shifts could be spread out over fourteen hours. This was unacceptable to the Tramway Union -- and a great deal of resentment surfaced, particularly in Christchurch, where a local work condition was also threatened. Had the fourteen-hour rule been agreed to, a substantial number of drivers could have seen their entire social lives disappear overnight.

A culmination of events like this led to buses being off the road on Thursdays and Fridays for several weeks in succession. This caused a good deal of acrimony on the part of the public -- but what other option do drivers have when their backs are up against the wall?

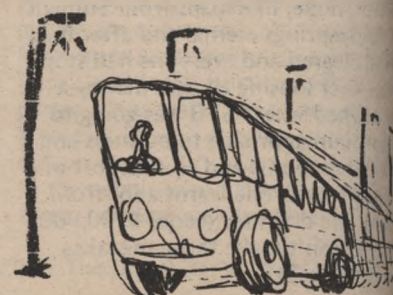
A similar situation arose recently in Wellington over the removal of Suburban trains from the Johnsonville line on Sundays. Because of the gauche manner in which this was handled by the Railways, in which this was handled by the Railways without consultation of those directly affected, local railwaymen took direct action. The line was blocked, and no trains moved at all. Public consternation was of course immediate -- but again, in a system where employees are treated like machines, to be switched on and off at whim, the options for protest were severely limited.

And in Auckland, the Waiheke hydrofoil has not run for several years because of a manning dispute -- another testimony to the intransigence of public transport operators.

Public transport workers -- particularly bus drivers, -- are subject to many social and medical problems because of the nature of their jobs. Among them are a high rate of marital breakdown, high blood pressure, and nervous complaints. Being out in the traffic all day can be hazardous to your health! But until communication within the industry is vastly improved, these problems -- which underly many others -- will not improve. For public transport to be a really viable proposition, it is essential that more decisions are made by the people who actually provide the service. If this doesn't happen, the increasing financial and operational constraints on public transport will ensure more and more confrontation situations.

THE A.R.A.

In spite of the fact that you probably think that the A.R.A. is hopeless as a public transport system -- rest assured -- in some ways you're a lot better off here than in most cities in the country. In Hamilton, buses outside normal working hours are non-existent, in Wellington, public transport within the city is good but where the Railways take over, in Christchurch, the service is not bad if you stay home at night, or if you



ent renegotiation of the suggestions that could be spread out. This was unacceptable. Union -- and a great surfaced, particularly re a local work threatened. Had the been agreed to, a of drivers could have al lives disappear

events like this led oad on Thursdays eeks in succession. deal of acrimony c -- but what other ve when their back all ? n arose recently in removal of Suburban sonville line on f the gauche manner d by the Railw n of those directly aymen took direct is blocked, and no Public constern- immediate -- m where employees hines, to be switch , the options for ly limited.

d, the Waiheke hyd several years becau te -- another testim of public transport workers -- particu bject to many soci ms because of the . Among them are a breakdown, high l nervous complaint iffic all day can be health ! But until thin the industry is ese problems -- whi rs -- will not improv rt to be a really via sential that more by the people who e service. If this e increasing financi nstraints on public re more and more ations.

act that you probab .A. is hopeless as a stem -- rest assured re a lot better off h in the country. In tside normal worki tent, in Wellington, ithin the city is good ways take over h, the service is not me at night, or if you

in the central city, but anything and in that bustling metropolis South, Dunedin, public transport most a forgotten dream. At least in Auckland, you have Sunday on almost all routes (some at 20 ute intervals), you have late buses up 11.40 pm (or at least 11.00 pm), you some cross-town routes, and most services are run by one operator.

The biggest problem with public port in Auckland is the city's sheer In spite of the fact that there are quite well developed suburban commercial and industrial centres, there a substantial part of the workforce loyed in the central city. This means the transport system gets a 'radial' hasis -- all roads lead to downtown ckland. But the problem with a 'radial' sport system in a city this size is the inner suburbs tends to be very served, while outlying suburbs have adic services only. Also, the problems roviding passengers from an outer rb with a bus to the suburb of their ce are immense -- there are just so ny destinations to choose from: engers do not like to have to transfer een buses, so crosstown passengers rally travel by other means or not at ly limited. The net result is a reinforcement of the 'radial' nature of the system.

The other major problem with public port in Auckland is the very high When other cities with larger rms than Auckland can offer a flat of the equivalent of 27c, you can see there must be another way of ncing the operation than charging or \$1.20 for a trip to town, as pens in Auckland to those who live ter out. If there's one thing which people off the buses in Auckland, it's cost. A return trip to town for two ns and three children could cost as ch as \$5.60, if they lived just outside end of Zone One. And if the buses run once an hour, it's unrealistic to ct those who have alternative means port to wait. Unfortunately to y many of the problems, money is iered, and it is the rate at which the A. already gobbles up money that is ing some consternation at a local cal level. Rates revolts by the rate- rs sure as hell aren't going to improve ic transport -- in fact a rates revolt lead directly to transport cuts.

to their credit, the A.R.A. have igned the North Shore and Western ces, and are currently doing the same to Eastern services. This sort of exercise has been long due, and is the sort of thing desperat- required in Wellington, Christchurch, Dunedin where public transport is stuck in the tram-tracks (which itably run to the city and nowhere Administrators have generally d to recognise the emergence of new commercial, social, and industrial centres from the central city, and the fact the decline in public transport usage at least partly attributable to this.

However, on the debit side, where the A. have redesigned services, they've n created a bewildering variety of new es, some of them so tortuous that the most hardened bus passenger have second thoughts. Such routes

are just too complicated for the ordinary passenger. Bodies like the A.R.A. must recognise that passengers do not like having to remember a myriad of numbers in their heads -- the route numbers that will take them home -- or to arm themselves with sheaves of paper, and sort through them for ten minutes before discovering that the bus they required had already gone.

Rather, the average passenger wants to know (a) where his/her bus leaves from, and (b) how often. A classic case of confusion for intending passengers is on western routes beyond New Lynn, where tortuous routes through back streets are the order of the day, where there is little or no regularity as to the timing of the buses, and where it must almost be possible to traverse every single part of the network on one bus if you choose it carefully -- and in the order of your choice.

No, in spite of the fact that the A.R.A. is better run than some, it is still run badly. And, since we are paying for it, we mustn't be backward in saying what's wrong.

OTHER PUBLIC TRANSPORT

The A.R.A. is, of course, not the only suburban passenger transport carrier in the Auckland region. A dwindling number of private enterprise bus companies still operate to some of the further flung suburbs, particularly in the western and eastern parts of the city. And the NZ Railways provides a meagre suburban passenger service on lines to Papakura and Waitakere, along with some supporting bus services to towns lying further out along the southern corridor. And not to be forgotten are those ferries, providing a regular link with Devonport, somewhat less regular to Waiheke Island, and a few services to Stanley Bay.

One of the biggest problems faced by the private suburban bus operators has been the almost total lack of support from the government. This, and the necessity to return a profit, and protect the shareholders' investment, has created big problems for the independents, who have, one by one, been forced to close and hand their operations over to the A.R.A.

This burden that the A.R.A. has carried has been a wearisome one. Many of the private bus fleets consisted of a bewildering variety of elderly (sometimes home-made) buses in varying states of decomposition. It has been the A.R.A. which has had to accept the responsibility for the maintenance and eventual replacement of these fleets of ageing vehicles, putting an intolerable strain on already over-stretched finances.

History looks like repeating itself, too. The Whenuapai Bus Company has in recent months had the axe delicately poised over it, and only intervention by the Waitemata City Council has saved it. Whether this becomes a permanent arrangement has yet to be seen, - and intimations that Waitemata would like to take over some of the A.R.A.'s western operations smack more of empire-building than common-sense.

The sorry story of the Railways' suburban rail service seems to be only just unfolding. There is no doubt that rail is



Elizabeth Leyland

faster and cheaper than bus travel. However, it has yet to be proved as comfortable or convenient. At the present rate of progress, it seems more likely that rail will quietly be allowed to die - a dramatic reversal of the plan just a few years ago when the highly extravagant 'rapid-rail' system was being hailed as the answer to all Auckland's problems past, present, and future.

While 'rapid-rail' as proposed was highly 'dollar-intensive,' the existing railways in the Auckland area are a valuable resource, and do not deserve an ignominious fate. Energy is going to be a big problem in the near future, and electrification of the entire Main Trunk being seriously proposed - it is certainly not beyond hope that electric traction could solve at least part of the Auckland transport equation.

Meanwhile, the last few remaining harbour ferries soldier on, oblivious to technological change over the last few decades. The assumption that they will continue to do so is not warranted, though. One day, even they will expire, creating havoc for the residents of Devonport and Waiheke especially. What will happen then? No-one knows. No-one even likes to think about it.

THE SOLUTION

If there were an easy solution to the Auckland transport mess, it would have been tried long ago. Aucklanders are going to have to face the fact that there is likely to be much strife ahead before improvements occur. However, there are some things which are clear.

Firstly, the present system where local politicians have the decision-making power on matters of even minor importance may be good for their egos, but it's not good management. Professional management of public transport is essential, and it cannot be done by local body politicians who often have little interest in public transport, except as a vehicle for their own political ambitions. That is not to say the politicians do not have a place -- they should provide the broad policy direction for their managers, and they should seek public reaction and feed back and pass it on to their managers. They are also useful for carrying the can.

In the case of railways, one of the worst features of the present set-up is the fact that they are controlled direct from

Wellington by bureaucrats who may have little or no understanding of Auckland's problems. If challenged, the bureaucrat can then hide behind the skirts of a Cabinet Minister who has even less idea of what goes on than he has. Local control of suburban rail services is essential.

However, local control in itself will not necessarily ease the situation unless there is a high degree of co-operation and co-ordination between Railways and the A.R.A., (and other transport operators). The best way to do this may be for the A.R.A. to actually organise suburban rail services themselves, with the Railways providing the A.R.A. with trains to order.

Becoming more and more obvious is the fact that the age of the private bus company running suburban services is well and truly over. Apart from the obvious financial problems, it is clear that a profit-oriented company cannot respond to passenger needs in the way that a subsidised operation like the A.R.A. can. In many ways, the demise of these companies cannot come too soon.

One of the more interesting ideas to be proposed recently is that some local councils should run their own public transport because of the crippling effect of A.R.A. transport operations on rates. It is unlikely that they would be able to do any better, however, and co-ordination between these services could put us back ten years to the days of the omni-present but unco-ordinated private transport operators. The government, with its proposed Urban Transport Authorities, has clearly indicated that co-ordination must be the order of the day, and any moves to thwart this must be seen as retrograde.

So, all in all, what do we have? An ailing system, crippled by government stinginess, the potential for working conditions to take a giant step backward, and fragmentation of effort through sheer numbers of independent operators all doing their own thing.

What hope is there? Well, very little if we follow our present course. But in the unlikely event of strong leadership (and many dollars) from the government, and an end to the bickering within the inner sanctum of the A.R.A. -- yes, then there would be some hope.

Roger Wilson

In The Dock

You can add to the congestion of rush-hour traffic at 15. You can copulate with your neighbour's offspring at 16. If you feel so inclined you can die in your country's wars at 18. You can't however partake of a quiet ale in the pub down the road until you're 20. This will not of course be news to most readers. You don't have to be a frequenter of taverns to have beheld the spectacle of the men in blue sauntering casually amongst the drinkers. The averted eyes which are as much a give-away as a 1960's birth certificate



engraved upon one's forehead. The sceptical constables taking down names and addresses.

What kind of law endorses such idiocy? An idiotic law, of course, the Sale of Liquor Act. Along with quaint provisions such as the section making it an offence for a publican to, 'incite a person to

drink,' the Act imposes a fine of up to \$200 for anyone under 20 found on licensed premises. To encourage the pubs to assist in the enforcement of this law both the holder of the license and the barman who serves the drink are liable to be fined \$200 unless they had reasonable grounds for believing that the person

being served was 20 or over. If they serve someone under 18 the Courts can hit with a \$1,000 fine. The police are given wide powers to combat the scourge of underage drinking. They can require patrons to give their name and address if you don't comply you're liable for a fine.

These laws seem a little strange in a society where abstinence from alcohol is not one of the most noticeable national characteristics. How have they managed to remain on the statute books? The reason is that there is still a large number of people who regard alcohol as the ultimate goal but they have become reconciled to the age restriction. Any attempts to remove this last remaining safeguard provokes furious and almost intemperate opposition from this quarter. No Government is keen to alienate a portion of the electorate and so the laws remain.

A few weeks ago, in a different context, I raved about the power of the Breweries. If they really have so much influence don't they put the hard word on the Minister to change the law? The answer is that the Breweries have little to gain from such a move. They have already cornered the youth market. Consumption of alcohol would not rise markedly if the age restriction was removed. If you want to drink being under 20 is not a serious obstacle to getting one. Alcohol is sold at parties from the third form up. If the Breweries benefit from the restriction. The old forbidden fruit argument. By making drinking a dangerous adult activity the law emphasises the importance of consumption. Drinking is no longer subordinate to the basic object of having a good time. Sinking the piss becomes a focal point of the social gathering.

Having established that the Temperance League is funded by the Breweries, I concede that the law does make a few token gestures towards civilizing social attitudes towards alcohol. You don't commit an offence if you consume alcohol on licensed premises as part of a meal if you're over 18 or if you're accompanied by a 20 year old spouse or parent. An amendment to the law in 76 extended these provisions to allow those over 18 onto licensed premises if accompanied by spouse (20 or over) or parent.

The Sale of Liquor Act incorporates sanctions to deal with those who misrepresent the relationship they have with underage companions. However be wary such assertions can't be made with impunity. Under the Police Offences Act it is an offence to, 'obstruct a police officer in the course of his duty.' You might also conceivably come under the Draconian provision of the Crimes Act which prescribes a 7 year prison sentence for anyone who, 'conspires to distort, pervert, prevent or defeat the course of justice.'

The Courts are of course unlikely to mete out justice in this heavy handed manner. Underage drinking draws about \$20 fine for a first offence. However more significant than the fines levied is the conditioning effect such laws have on social attitudes towards drinking.

David Beach

20% Discount Texas T1-55

School & University Students

Texas Calculators Direct From Importer

C.E.D. Distributors Limited are certified distributors for Texas Instruments, also for most other calculators available in New Zealand. We have selected the T1-55 for this special offer, as a machine particularly designed around the needs of senior students. All calculators supplied by us are covered by a 12 month guarantee, with instant replacement/repair service. SPECIAL NOTE FOR INTERESTED BUYERS: This offer is open for 2 months only. If, when you receive your calculator, you feel it does not measure up to our description, it is returnable within 10 days and you will receive your money back.

T1-55 Versatile Slide Rule Calculator and 'How-To' Book Combination for Statistical and Mathematical Problem Solving With Simple Programmability.

Advanced T1-55 capabilities include programming, plus a unique blend of hardware and software features. Easily handles almost any mathematical operation, from logarithms and trigonometry to more advanced statistical problems.

Easy-to-understand 140-page 'Calculator Decision Making Sourcebook' shows you how to use the power of statistics, financial mathematics, and programmability in making better decisions, whatever your field or profession. Step-by-step examples cover analysing relationships in data, verifying quality and performance, measuring change, forecasting trends, testing research claims, and projecting investment returns.

Normal Retail Our Direct Price

~~\$90~~ **\$72**

For all Texas Calculators, Return This Coupon

If coupon missing, send this ad with your cheque to: C.E.D. Distributors Ltd., 65-67 Birkenhead Ave, Birkenhead, Box 72-053, Auckland.

C.E.D. Distributors Ltd.,

65-67 Birkenhead Ave, Birkenhead Box 72-053, Auckland

Please mail me (dispatched within 7 days of receipt of order)

(quantity) of (type) Texas calculators

Cheque, money order for \$ enclosed. (Include \$1 for insurance, post and packing.)

Signed

Print NAME

STREET

TOWN

NOTE Further 5% saving on an order for 6 or more T1-55's

Calculator Decision-Making Sourcebook

Discount Prices

| | |
|-------|----------|
| T1-59 | \$445.50 |
| T1-58 | \$182.75 |
| T1-57 | \$112.50 |
| MBA | \$125.80 |
| BA | \$54.00 |
| T1-25 | \$45.82 |
| T1-30 | \$29.75 |

For information phone us, Auckland 486-200

Step-by-Step Solutions
and Programs for:
Forecasting Trends
Measuring Change
Predicting
Analysing
Verifying Quality
Testing Research Cl

24097

The Craccum Vox Pop

Well folks, ya love us. Don't deny it. We'll all down in variously coloured inks the Craccum Vox Pox (Voice of the People) Questionnaire.

But, you protest, 'I never filled in one of those.' Maybe not brudder, but 200 of our confreres did. They form what the Editor fondly refers to as a representative sample. Which means that they wrote what you would have, if you'd had the chance.

The male (65%), 1st year (34%), Arts (19%) student was typical of the sample. He is a discerning creature (76% of him reads Craccum every week. 6% read it fortnightly. 17% read it occasionally. Three informed persons never read it.

Students were asked to rate Craccum on 1 (low) - 10 on the basis of:

Overall effect
Content
Layout

In spite of gargantuan feats of calculation Craccum staff were unable to deduce consequential information such as means and medians or averages from the above data. It was in a smug stupor they preferred to make vague congratulatory noises at each other concerning the preponderance of 7s and 8s.

Students came out 2 to 1 in favour of Craccum stapled and trimmed although there were several queries as to the additional cost involved.

The most voraciously read regular feature was Lettuce to the Editor (85% of sample). Craccum policy that no reader put pen to paper in vain is endorsed. The funnies on the back page came next with 76%. The full list in order of preference:



Elizabeth Leyland

| | |
|-------------------|-----|
| Lettuce to Editor | 85% |
| My Back Pages | 76% |
| Record Reviews | 65% |
| Splurge | 45% |
| Blurb | 41% |
| Caption Compet. | 35% |
| Classified Ads. | 34% |
| Arts | 32% |
| Crossword | 22% |
| Poetry | 20% |
| In The Dock | 19% |
| Cookery | 18% |
| Gripes of Roth | 14% |
| Coren | 13% |
| Boogie Primer | 11% |
| Chess | 5% |
| Malaysian News | 4% |

And on what topics are the masses clamouring to have more articles written? Surprise, surprise, humour heads the list with that eternal laggard Education bringing up the rear. This is a University isn't it?

| | |
|------------------|-----|
| Humour | 66% |
| University | 56% |
| Sports | 38% |
| Students Assoc. | 37% |
| Environment | 36% |
| International | 36% |
| N.Z. Politics | 35% |
| Local Government | 15% |
| Education | 14% |

Plans to have the Chess prominently displayed on the front cover have reluctantly been shelved. Alas, alack, students are indeed a boorish lot.

| Overall | Content | Layout |
|---------|---------|---------|
| 1 - 2% | 1 - 2% | 1 - 1% |
| 2 - 4% | 2 - 3% | 2 - 1% |
| 3 - 5% | 3 - 7% | 3 - 4% |
| 4 - 5% | 4 - 15% | 4 - 8% |
| 5 - 13% | 5 - 16% | 5 - 10% |
| 6 - 18% | 6 - 17% | 6 - 13% |
| 7 - 23% | 7 - 24% | 7 - 15% |
| 8 - 22% | 8 - 11% | 8 - 29% |
| 9 - 6% | 9 - 3% | 9 - 14% |
| 10 - 3% | 10 - 2% | 10 - 5% |

Imported humour didn't fare so well however. Coren afficiandos were dismayed at the relegation of their Fleet Street hero to the bottom of the lists. Evidently he couldn't compete with the exacting standards set by the indigenous comic talent which illuminates the Lettuce pages.

Several students availed themselves of the opportunity to make general comments at the end of the Questionnaire. Many claimed that Craccum was biased towards the left, although most recognised that Establishment papers such as the Star and Herald were biased the other way. One person described the distinction as being between the 'clique' at Craccum and the 'sensationalists' down town.

There were a few practical gripes about the smudgy black ink used on covers. However the comment which seemed to best sum up the findings of the survey came from the gentleman who declared that Craccum was, 'better than last year because of 'My Back Pages' and the funny letters.'

David Beach

X Marx The Trot

The Socialist Action League which has masquerading in New Zealand for 9 years as a Trotskyist Party, is nothing more nor less than the direct creation of the party in America, the Socialist Workers Party, SWP, which has 17 acknowledged FBI agents all in leading positions controlling the S.W.P.

The death of Joseph Hansen, leader of the revisionist Socialist Workers Party a month after 40 years as an agent of the FBI left a mountain of unanswered questions about his F.B.I. involvement and a nest of handpicked, trained F.B.I. successors.

They have stepped into Hansen's shoes to continue the spying, the provocations, the kidnappings and murder plots which are the stock-in-trade of the imperialist spy agencies.

Their takeover of the SWP was established in the US courts in a \$40m damages suit brought by the SWP itself. It was confirmed in detail by Mr M Wesley Swearingen, a 25-year F.B.I. officer who gave a tape-recorded interview to the UPI news agency in November 1978 after his arrest.

Swearingen said that the 'highest offices' in the SWP were held by FBI



Leon Trotsky, founder of the Fourth International and co-leader of the Russian Revolution with Lenin in 1917, was murdered by Ramon Mercedes, a Stalinist agent, in Mexico on August the 20th 1940.

agents, adding: 'I wouldn't be surprised to find out that everybody controlling the SWP is an FBI agent.'

Speaking about one of the FBI's top SWP informers, Swearingen said: 'People wouldn't believe who he is.'

The nest of agents are so important, that the U.S. government is willing to pay out \$40m to conceal the identity of these agents.

The astonishing announcement was made by U.S. Federal Attorney Robert Fisk Jnr before a three judge panel in the Second U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals.

The court has just rejected a contempt citation against Attorney General Griffin G. Bell who has shown himself to be ready to go to jail rather than reveal the names of the FBI agents who have penetrated the SWP.

'We would rather lose the case than turn over the files of these informants' Fisk told the judges.

The response of the Socialist Action League to these unprecedented revelations about their sister organisation in the U.S. which expose a scandal of unheard of proportions in the labour movement - has been a deafening silence.

Over a three year period while more

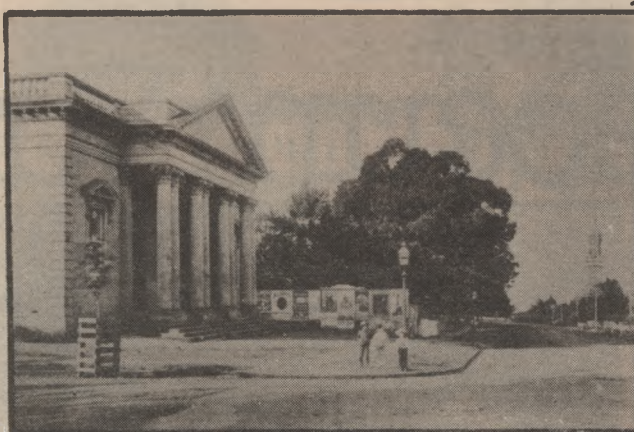
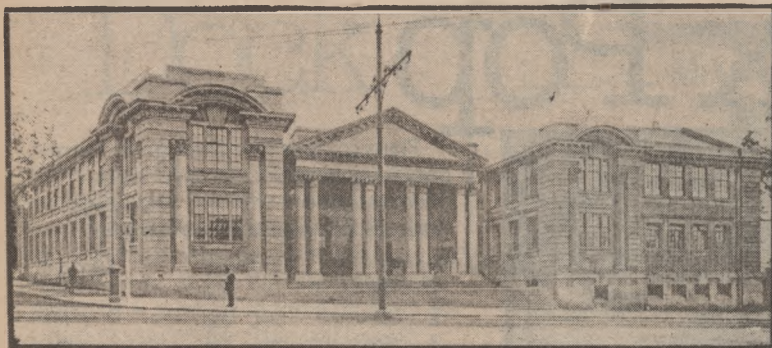
and more information was being uncovered about the role of Joseph Hansen as an FBI informer, the Socialist Action League has not published a single public statement on the matter. This despite the fact that the International Committee of the Fourth International has been calling for an open public international inquiry by the labour movement into these facts.

The reason for the silence of the S.A.L. is because being the junior partner, in fact the direct creation, of the S.W.P., they are being run by the same cecel of FBI agents who direct the daily affairs of the S.W.P. in America.

The present national secretary of the S.A.L., Russell Johnson spent two years over in Canada working in close contact with Hansen before returning to the founding conference of the League to chart the course mapped out by Hansen.

The Socialist Action League and the FBI
Women's Common Room, Tuesday 3rd
April - Lunchtime 1 - 2 pm.
Admission 50 cents.
Speaker - Jim Mulgrew, National Secretary,
Socialist Labour League, Australia.

Lots of thanks to everyone who helped get this thing ready. Especially thanks to Peter Russell, Information Officer; all the lovely people up in the Works Dept; the Public Library and last but not least all the people that took and printed photos, and especially Brian who laid it all out at 11 o'clock on Thursday night.

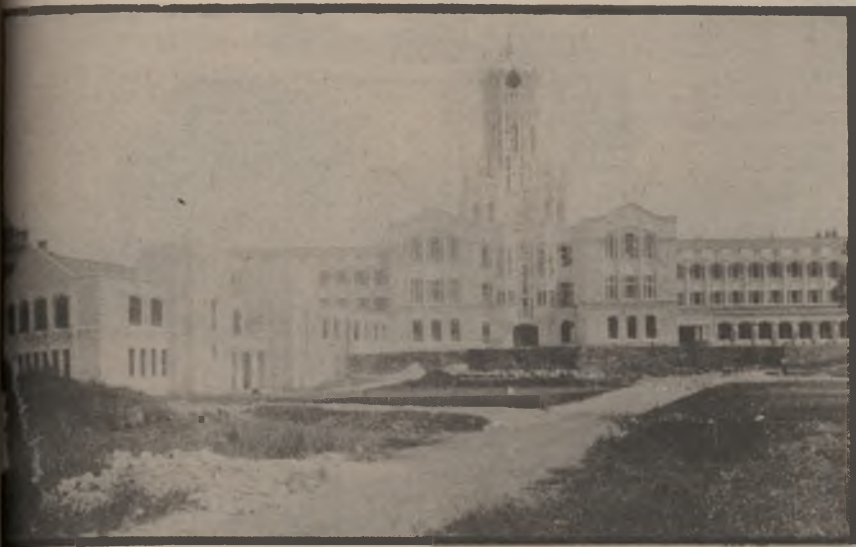


Up here in Craccum, we often go on little nostalgic trips, wondering what this place looked like before someone discovered grey, pre-fabricated concrete. The average Joe/Josephine student hasn't the foggiest idea, (unless he has been around University for over 20 years) of what this place used to look like. You know, before motorways, skyscrapers, urban renewal; things not envisaged by the people who planned Auckland University College, way back in 1883.

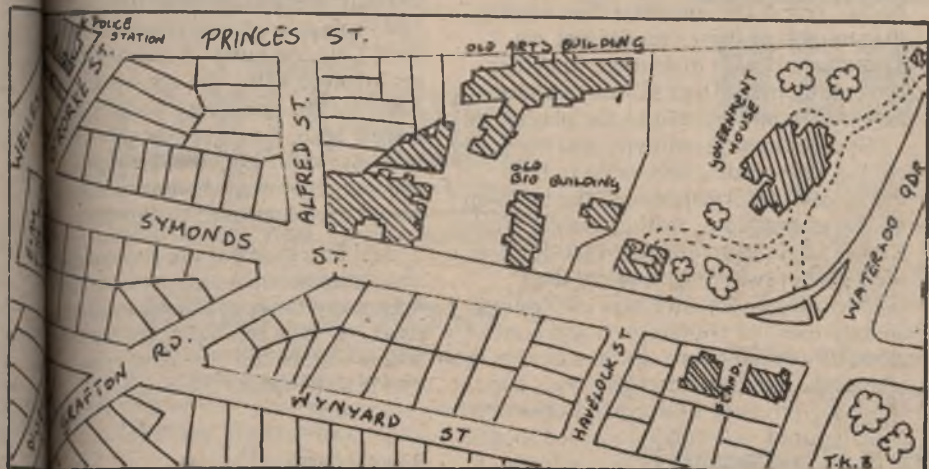
University as we know it is only a conception of the architectural renaissance which hit Varsity in the 1960's. Indeed historians of the future will no doubt, through the use of carbon dating techniques, put this renaissance down to 1966, with the opening of the Chemistry block. The drab unimaginative use of pre-stressed concrete along with the feeble attempts with pebbles from Ladies Bay, scoria from Three Kings, and white paint from the Government Stores Board combined to produce one of the greatest architectural disasters since the bombing of Dresden. So tear your eyes away from the Library building, and stop cringing in horror and dismay when ever you pass the Human Science Block, Craccum presents to you

THE GOOD, THE BAD, AND TUN





UNIVERSITY



What it all means.

1. Old Choral Hall and Science Buildings, 1919. Facade of the Choral Hall was removed when it was considered an earthquake risk.
2. Choral Hall as it was in 1893.
3. No. 9 Havelock Street. The Human Science building took over this. Havelock Street now exists as the lane up to Symonds Street on the right of the building.
4. View from Chemistry block of the present site of the Rec Centre. On the left is the Student Union complex.
5. Building of Science Block, Stage C (Maths & Physics). St Pauls, the Kiwi and Tech are in the background.
6. This old building, which was once Auckland Grammar School, housed the University from 1916-1926. After that it housed the Architecture School and Elam until it was burnt down in 1949.
7. The Old Arts Building as it was just completed in 1926.
8. No. 3 Alfred Street. Now the Library takes over this site.
9. This building stood on the corner of the now non-existent O'Rorke Street, and Princes Street. Almost on the same site as the Maths & Physics block.
10. This house, No. 30 Princes Street, was replaced by the Old Maid.
11. View of Princes Street from Albert Park, taken about the turn of the century. On the right is the present Library site, and second from the left is the building now the Registry office. Its facade has been changed drastically over the years.



Theatre



David Weatherley as Falstaff and Anthony Wright as Bandolph in 'Henry IV',

Henry IV Part I
William Shakespeare
Mercury Theatre March 21-April 21

This play should really be called 'Falstaff': he gets most of the good lines and all the laughs, and provides a buttress of flesh and wit for the sober side of the drama. I don't mean to detract from the effect of the history aspect of the play, but and I think even the bard himself would agree with me. Falstaff is the star of this show, and David Weatherley gives a both strong and compassionate portrayal of this most famous knight errant. Robert Shannon is also convincing as the prodigal royal son Hal, playing his split personality well, while Paul Robinson as the King and John Walton as Hotspur give strong performances of the two power-hungry men battling for the crown.

These four are generally well supported by the cast and a stark but effective set. 'Henry IV' poses lots of staging problems in its rapid succession of pub and court

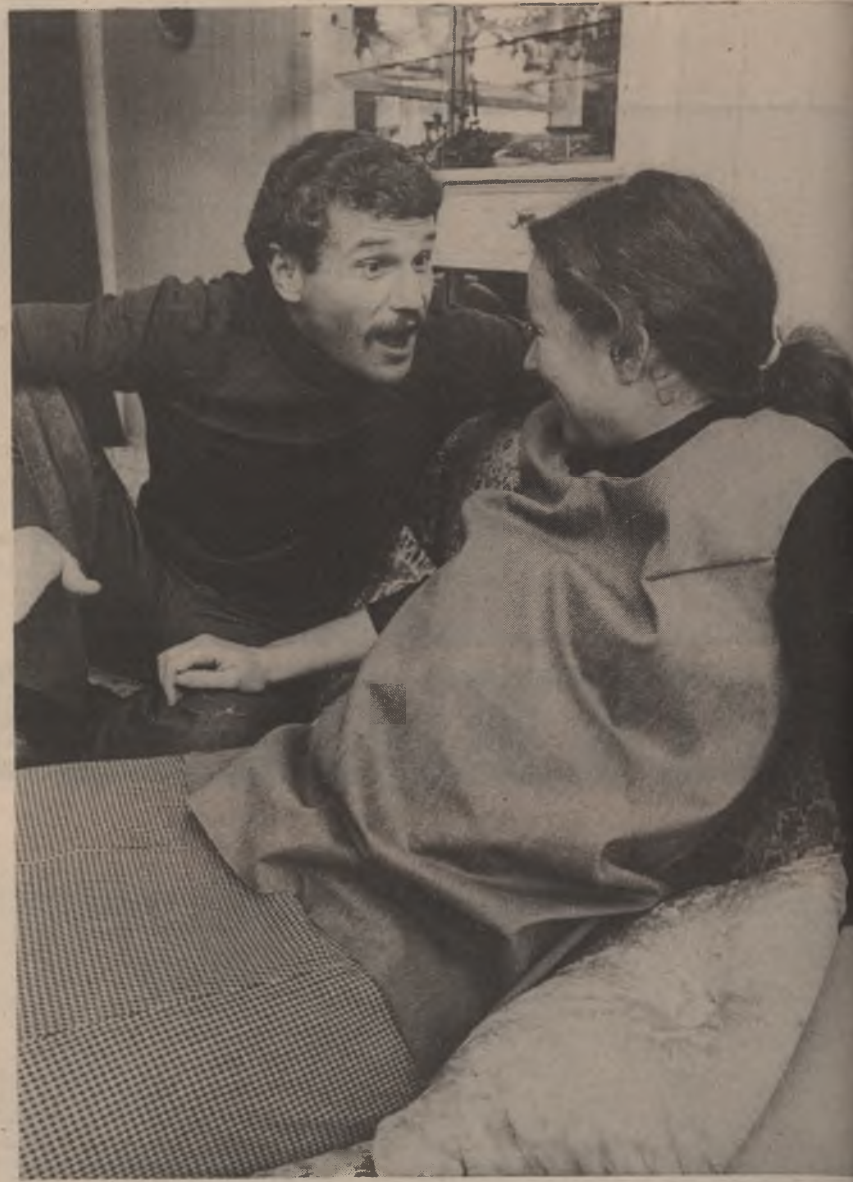


scenes, but director Ian Mullins manages with usual Mercury facility. One especially good idea is the provision of a prologue and an epilogue, the first from 'Richard II' which serves to explain the circumstances surrounding Henry IV's accession to the throne, and the second from 'Henry VI' which indicates the unending struggle Henry IV started.

However, the clarity hoped for by these onstage explanations was somewhat clouded by the speed of the dialogue and the subsequent damage wrought on some speeches by a failure to negotiate the metre of Shakespeare's blank verse. This is probably simply a first-night problem, but one would hope that in addition to the care taken over details of design some attention would be paid to the fundamental concern of conveying the poetry of the play to the audience.

Having made that rather brusque statement I should mitigate it by declaring that in its overall effect the play is very good, and of course it has that key to success, Jack Falstaff. Even if you think you don't like Shakespeare, you shouldn't miss this fine realization of one of the greatest characters he created, and it may well be that you find this production does something to alter your dramatic preferences.

David Kirkpatrick



Karl Bradley as Sam and Juliet Monaghan as Mim in "Crossfire", New Independent

Crossfire
Jennifer Compton
New Independent until March 31

The New Independent's final production at No. 2 Symonds Street (until March 31) is an interesting piece by a New Zealander, who not so much sermonises on the theme of women's emancipation as illustrates how feminist ideals can propagate as much stress and frustration as male chauvinism. Two generations occupy the same house, separated by 65 years. The events of 1910 and 1975 are presented more or less simultaneously on the same set. Moreover three of the actors handle double-roles, intertwining the personalities of Edwardian and latter day characters, and facilitating comparison of the differing social climates. Given the subject matter, one could speculate that without the strength of these two devices, we would be left with little more than high class soap opera. Their skilful employment here is certainly a credit to the playwright.

Good humour, sensitivity and humanity are the key words attributable to both the actors' performances and the build-up of characterisations. Anthea Walker and Karl Bradley deserve special mention for their ease in switching between their double-roles; submissive wife concealing anxiety over her childlessness and contempt for contemporary social shackles, and steely feminist career-girl type, and Bradley from dour Edwardian husband to good-natured, but rather confused spouse of a would-be feminist, Sam's wife of

1975 is Cilla Onslow, who, perhaps more so than her 1970 counterpart, is caught in the crossfire of values imposed on her by others and her own needs and instincts. Penny Munro plays this part with a richness and subtlety that is richly endowed with quirky self-contradictions, without a hitch.

The two young expectant girls of two generations are catalysts for much of what occurs. Modern-day Mim (Juliet Monaghan) can afford to be a little more positive and less compromising than 1910 housemaid (Louise Jones), and also gets most of the best lines; she's untroubled by delusions about her predicament. In the odd reservation about John Shaw's 1975 role as a laconic young-blood who finds Cilla too hung-up and cerebral to get involved with. The ears became jaded by the over-liberal use of swear words. Sure, they were necessary, but a few less in, for example, the highly-charged argument where Lam rejects would have improved their impact.

It'll be a shame if pre-conceptions about the feminist element of the play keep away the rugby players and other products of 1/4-acre suburban homes who would benefit the most from this perceptive and often satirical production.

Selwyn Osborne

Cult

ENER? STRIKE T

Classical music cover about time. Go to concerts now and you'll find the performers with the perspective of Western Springs. From now on review records and concerts with these pages in the knowledge that these pages will be read and appreciated more than just the odd conservatorium.

Going to a concert and aligning yourself with the Brigade in their fight to be seen to be more to be seen to be with many fine in groups visiting the place that there is plenty of listening to in the pop music. Not a regular review.

We plan to bring you performers and up to date music groups on campus.

With world-class performers Plotnikova and the Mingrian Quartet, the artist in the second hand missed. Road on.

Golden Opinions
Plotnikova
Hall March 28

IRINA PLOTNIKOV Golden opinions preceded by an exaggeration that the Town Hall Wednesday night search programmes for the artist in the second hand was a dazzling success and was a vast improvement on the programme the co-

advised. The first work was Tchaikovsky 2nd Piano Concerto given an airing ear to ear Kersenbaum and it advertised again Plotnikova and the Symphony was streets ahead.



Monday
Wednesday
CLOSING

A DO
Directed by
Concurrently

META
... he found into

Opening V
THE SE

Culture

WENER? STRIKE THE BALANCE

Classical music covered in Craccum??? and about time. Go to Town Hall concerts now and you'll probably rub shoulders with the person who lay beside you at Western Springs.

From now on reviews of classical records and concerts will feature regularly these pages in the knowledge that they will be read and appreciated by many more than just the odd student from the conservatorium.

Going to a concert a few years ago meant signing yourself with the Blue Brigade in their fox furs who went more to be seen than to listen. But now, with many fine individual performers and groups visiting the city, people are realising that there is plenty worth listening to in the Town Hall besides pop music. Not that it will be ignored - regular reviews will continue and more.

We plan to bring you interviews with performers and up to date information about music groups on and off the campus.

With world-class performances like Irina Plotnikova and groups like the Chilingirian Quartet opportunity can't be missed.

Read on.

J.B.

Golden Opinions
Irina Plotnikova
Town Hall March 28

IRINA PLOTNIKOVA came to us with golden opinions preceding her. Not one of them was an exaggeration. In spite of the fact that the Town Hall audience last Wednesday night searched in vain through programmes for the works played by the artist in the second half, the concert was a dazzling success. What we got was a vast improvement on the advertised programme the concert organisers advertised.

The first work was Tchaikovsky's easy 2nd Piano Concerto. This had been given an airing early last year by Maria Kersenbaum and it was a surprise to see it advertised again. Yet Irina Plotnikova and the Symphonia's performance was streets ahead of the earlier one.

After interval we sat waiting for the classical refinement of Haydn but instead the dark sounds of Chopin's F minor Fantasia greeted our ears. The second half of the concert was devoted to high romanticism.

The work opens with a pounding theme which, after Tchaikovsky has thrown it at the audience again and again becomes a dead weight. In fact the first movement is a good example of the composer whipping up emotional intensity by repetition and, if it receives anything less than a brilliant performance, is a bore.

But Irina Plotnikova found a great deal of light and shade in the piece. Her runs were crystal clear, her chordal passages forceful and unblurred and her rapport with the orchestra something that one does not often hear. She allowed phrases to grow out of the orchestral accompaniment and there was a sense of unity about the whole performance. Writing that comes close to empty virtuosity sounded fresh and lively in her hands.

Her Chopin playing exhibited all the qualities admired in the Tchaikovsky but in particular her rapt playing of the pianissimo chord theme was stunning to listen to.

Then came the marvellous moment when she began with the Tristan chords to play Liszt's horribly difficult arrangement of the Liebestod from Wagner's 'Tristan and Isolde'. How she managed to sort the theme out of the welter of chromatic detail without a single mistake in pedalling beggars description. This was the ideal performance of a work few dare to touch.

As if to court our disbelief Irina Plotnikova then launched into one of Liszt's essays in the diabolical, the Sonata quasi una Fantasia 'after reading Dante'. Rarely heard in New Zealand one had to suppress the thought 'far better than the record.' Again everything was faultless in its accuracy and clarity.

For an encore to the enthusiastic audience the pianist melted her way through Debussy's piece from Estampes, 'Garden in the Rain'. Here her rapid pianissimo brushing of the keys caused new wonder.

John Broad

University Chamber Orchestra
Guest Conductor: Russell Channell
Soloist: Meredith White
Maidment - Monday 26



An almost capacity audience had the pleasure of listening to an admirably diverse programme ranging from Haydn, to 'Hymn No. 2' - a recent composition by Auckland student David Hamilton. Under Russell Channell's experienced direction the Chamber Orchestra played brilliantly, with precision, sensitivity and balance. And not least, the concert provided a chance for the audience to experience the adroit musicality of pianist Meredith White.

Soloist for Beethoven's 'Piano Concerto No. 1', she worked well with the conductor playing an immaculate first movement with a cadenza executed with fine phrasing but notable individuality. After a sumptuous second movement, the third movement sparked along amply demonstrating formidable dexterity.

The orchestra came into its own in Haydn's 'Symphony No. 93 in D', with a scintillating performance marked by good balance and quality string playing.

'Hymn No. 2' by David Hamilton largely explores a variety of string sonorities, reminiscent of Penderecki, and its quotations from Bach's 'Air' is a technique frequently encountered in for example, the music of American composer Charles Ives, Italian, Luciano Berio and - not least J.S. Bach himself. Hamilton does not neglect the players themselves who are required to enunciate the text from the Requiem Mass. Although I think this work could have benefited from a more intense performance, I should say it was largely successful in its dedication to the memorial of the late Professor Rive.

The evening ended with the well-known Faure 'Dolly' suite, beautifully played and suitably capturing the mood of a highly appreciative audience.

Gillian Civil

Chilingirian Quartet
Town Hall
March 22

The Auckland Chamber Music Society's programme for 1979 got underway on Thursday 22 March with a concert in the Town Hall Concert Chamber by the Chilingirian Quartet.

This is a young group who have been playing together since 1971 and who boast initial coaching from the well-known Amadeus Quartet. Fortunately their playing exhibits none of the faults of their teachers' - Levon Chilingirian's first violin does not dominate dynamically nor in terms of a wide vibrato, in fact the ensemble playing of the Quartet is all that one would wish for.

Their programme, while hardly adventurous, was interesting. The Beethoven Op.18 No.5 in A is a work that could have been written by the ghost of Mozart. It received an untimid performance with none of that hushed over-refinement at the ends of phrases which less experienced performers tend to bring to Mozart or early Beethoven. In the second movement the players showed that they were not afraid of a level of expressive playing that was both dramatically appropriate and very exciting to listen to.

What did stand out throughout the whole concert was obvious from the third movement of the Beethoven and that is this group's ability to match accompaniment figures to a dominant melody. The first and second violins provided a beautifully shaded semi-quaver shimmer in Variation 4. This talent was shown in both the following items in the programme.

In Britten's Quartet No.2 the Quartet exploited to the full their opportunities to display unusual string sonorities. This is a work full of forward drive and verve and the players gave a gripping performance.

The last movement proved to be the most meaty. In it Britten's considerable debt to Purcell was clearly felt in the Chaconne form and the characteristic dotted rhythms. The main repeated motif proved elusive to track down in Britten's subtle treatment, with its instrumental solos and other clever disguising tricks. The Vivace movement, too, had some marvellously realised exhilarating take-offs in which the Quartet exhibited their particular blend of driving energy and refinement.

By contrast, after two such works, the Schubert A major Quartet D.804 appeared flaccid. This was more the fault of the programming than of the performance. Schubert's seemingly endless expositions of melancholy song-like themes against gentle accompaniments, and his liking for short development sections created this impression. Perhaps the work should have been placed second in the programme. It was a pity to lose the sense of impetus in the concert, even for such a work as this.

At the conclusion of the concert the house lights came up promptly and thus we were spared the lolly items that some groups feel they must dish up as encores to audiences who have been made to think. Times have changed.

John Broad

THEATRE CORPORATE
Galatos St Newton Ph774 307

Monday and Tuesday at 6.15 pm
Wednesday to Saturday at 8.15 pm

CLOSING APRIL 7th

IBSEN'S

A DOLL'S HOUSE

Directed by Raymond Hawthorne

Concurrently, Wed. to Sat at 6.00 pm

KAFKA'S

METAMORPHOSIS

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

Opening Wednesday April 11th
SUMMER OF
THE SEVENTEENTH DOLL

MERCURY THEATRE
FRANCE STREET

HENRY IV

PART I

by William Shakespeare

A play rich in tapestry and action.

Tues. Wed. Fri. Sat. at 8.15 pm

Thurs. at 6.30 pm

\$4.50 and \$6.50

\$1.00 off for Students with ID Mon - Fri

MATINEE SATURDAY

APRIL 7th AT 2.15 pm

Phone 33-869 10am-9pm



Reviews

Mi-Sex & th' Dudes
Old Maid
March 20

The theatre foyer was completely packed with people waiting to get into the 8.30 show; there wasn't an empty seat left in the place. And it was loud. The tender-eared had either brought their cottonwool, or stayed at home that night, and I wasn't the only one feeling numb in the cranium region on the way out afterwards.

Support act th' Dudes came on first, with a line up that was obviously determined to make the most of this nouvelle vague thing. The volume was turned right up, the lead singer had gone in for shiny blue trousers, and at the end of their set he even managed to smash the microphone stand down on the stage. But for all their efforts, their act failed to convince. Volume could not make up for lack of drive, and their offers to do a 'punchy little pop song' were greeted by discerning punkers in the audience with cries of 'boring'. The band seemed obviously more at home when they slipped into the more traditional playing style of their current single 'Be Mine Tonight'.

After this introduction, the appearance of Mi-Sex was like a surge of ECT. The band came across with a super-charged assault on an immediately appreciative audience. This was the impact of a show that had driving power, and polish. The band have just come back from touring Australia, and their act made use of some superb no-nonsense theatrics and lighting.

Mi-Sex have taken punk that little bit further, without compromising any of the raw-power essential. Like Murray Burns' free-ranging keyboards on top of the driving rhythm and drums, liberal use of synthesiser echo and incorporation of a blues rhythm in one song. Like bassist Don Martin's quirky white suit and 'precious' playing style, contending with the black leathers and tee-shirted stance of most of the group. Not to mention the frenetic pogoing of lead singer Steve Gilpin, and his sardonic commentary.

'They're pretty good, aren't they?' said the long haired and love oiled guy in blue denims next to me as the lights went up, and I'd certainly agree. But then (plug plug) my view of the evening is probably coloured by the amazing Greek coffee and desert I had at this restaurant called Mykonos up by the City Hotel, that Nobody seems to know about.

Katrina White

Hello Sailor/Toy Love
Old Maid
Tuesday March 27

Hello Sailor played another date on their 'Pacifica Amour' tour in concert in the Maid.

Toy Love opened with a strong short set which was received with some enthusiasm from a crowd who seemed mostly in a state of shock (from the doorcharge perhaps?).

Although dwarfed by the arachnidly lurking Sailor drumkit behind him, Mike Dooley made full use of his own battered kit, laying down an infectiously danceable beat. With Alec Bathgate playing ferocious rhythm and great, simple, lead guitar, Paul Keen working solid inventive lines from his bass and Jane Walker adding that extra zing to the sound with organ and piano, singer Chris Knox had to work to stay in control.

Using all the stage, his body, voice, the audience, Knox gave the songs what they were worth. Ten songs, all packed with great lyrics, melodies, beat and structure, building from 'Rainbow' to the stunning closer 'Frogs', a hard act to follow. Most bands would give their

eye teeth for songs like 'Squeeze' (ask Radio B to play it for you), 'Green Walls' or 'Pull Down the Shades'. Catch Toy Love next time you have a chance.

Hello Sailor opened their set with 'Fire', a strong brash attack that was followed by their only cover, the Stones' 'Let's Spend the Night Together' (although their next song ripped the melody off B.S. & T's 'Spinning Wheel'). Unfortunately, most of their songs, especially the Brazier penned ones, were weak. 'Watch Your Back', 'Disco's Dead' are bad white funk/Rolling Stones disco, 'Latin Lady' and a couple of others Willie de Ville-type sub-spanish stupidity. 'Gutter Black' and 'Blue Lady' however were much improved on the recordings. Much of the set blanded out due to the sameness of the double guitar attack, the sluggish bass and downright mediocre drumming. Rick Ball had a huge kit in front of him and insisted on plodding along with the same beat for most of the songs.

Graham Brazier's singing was without

range, his stage presence, though confident (narcissistic?) palled quickly without the music to back it up, degenerating to a twee play with a knife during the 'Greasy Kid Stuff' and a toy gun during 'Son of Sam' (is the new macho hero polak with bad breath?).

The best songs were those written by Dave McCartney, with a fine gravelly growl, or the more mannered Harry L. A real Auckland/South Seas feeling across here.

By the end, Sailor were playing loud due to their frustration with the apathy of the audience. Is it something in the air just Auckland chic? Some hardy souls up and danced during the encore, but didn't deserve one. Hello Sailor are more than a good, tight, dirtyass rock band (who needs it). Having been around for a while, they have their audience, paid their dues. But the spirit seems

Although relying less on technical proficiency, Toy Love impressed more. Maybe Sailor should call it a day.

Adam



PANTAGLEIZE

You've probably seen the posters. With their black suns and carefully etched figures and they may have set you pondering. So to explain. 'Pantagleize' is the first production of the year by the Dip. Drama students. It's sub-titled 'a Farce to Make You Sad' and was written by a Belgian dramatist, Michel de Ghelderode. He anticipates the Theatre of Cruelty and of the Absurd with this story of a group of Revolutionaries plotting to overthrow the government and reactionaries fighting against them. All happening on May-Day - the 'day of revolutions'. Pantagleize, a Chaplinesque character mistakenly comes to lead the revolutionary forces and de Ghelderode uses this man/clown idea to play up the irrational aspects in man - the mocker and the mocked. Directed by Mervyn Thompson the play develops the idea of total theatre and is innovative in its use of the revolving stage as a platform for the audience rather than the actors. Hailed as the most ambitious production in the Little Theatre to date, it's being performed on April 4th, 5th, 6th, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th at 1 pm and on 7th and 11th of April at 5 pm.

poets of the world unite...
send poems to craccum.

EXTRA-MARITAL COHABITATION

I am preparing a paper on children of extra-marital relationships for presentation at an international family law conference. The Conference is concerned with changing family patterns.

Would anybody who would be prepared to answer a confidential questionnaire please contact Pauline Tapp, Faculty of Law, Phone 792-300 ext 9425.

AUCKLAND ACCOUNTANTS STUDENTS' SOCIETY LUNCHTIME LECTURE SERIES

"What Street are you going to walk down with your professional qualifications?"

(i.e. B.Com., A.C.A. etc) (6 lectures)

Lecture No. 1:

"Chartered Accountant: Audit and Accounting"

Tuesday 10th April 1-2 pm
A.T.I. "B" Block - Conference Room
Admission Free - All welcome

Sarah's Cookery Column

Bosom

ance of the normal trend of cookery columns in student newspapers, and everyone have to be radical these days, we again this week present the fattening though instead of the ultimate in carbohydrate, we take the more subtle with things that have a bit of pleasant taste as well - like cakes. Besides, the been telling me for weeks to use this recipe, so I guess it's about time. Next we'll probably get into the more wholesome, nourishing and good-for-you stuff supposed to include the usual round-up of ingredients like bean sprouts, soy yoghurt, carrot juice, wheat germ, every herb that people don't grow in their boxes and other organic materials, but since we're being radical we'll have the haute cuisine flatters' ingredients like carrots, peas, potatoes and a bit of meat. Of course any contributions to this column are always welcome free to add a bit of culture to the whole thing - it never gets typed till the last anyway well, sometimes earlier

CHOCOLATE CAKE

1/2 cup butter (or 3/4 cup)
1/2 cup sugar (or 2 cups)
1/2 cup flour (or 2 cups)
1/2 cup baking powder
1/2 cup baking soda
1/2 cup bananas, mashed, though you can add more if you want to
1/2 cup warm milk
1/2 cup butter and sugar - which means beat it until the 'mixture' goes a creamy
1/2 cup - tastes nice too)
the eggs and beat well - it may curdle a little - you can add some of the flour
get rid of this.
in the flour with the baking powder and baking soda.
in the banana, and lastly the warm milk.
in a moderate oven, (about 350 degrees F) for about 45 minutes.



CHOCOLATE CAKE - a really easy recipe

sifted flour

sugar

cold milk

cocoa - this can be reduced a little, as otherwise it'll be quite rich.

butter, melted

Baking Powder

vanilla

all ingredients in a bowl and beat them all well together. Place mixture into a tin
 at 350 degrees F for 45 minutes.

Radio Bosom first started transmitting on 950 KHz from two cupboards on the 1st floor of the Student Union Building in 1974.

Five years and seven licenses later, they transmit on 1404 kHz from 5 cupboards on the 2nd floor of the Student Union Building.

The studios that Radio B now occupy were completed during the Christmas holidays and are now occupied by the \$15,000 worth of equipment that they possess.

The Student Executive, very mindful of the service that Radio B provides to the University, helps in any way it can (usually by sizeable grants for equipment). It is hoped that by the end of this year, the studios will be fully outfitted.

The equipment they use includes the usual number of L.P's, singles and cartridges, the only stereo broadcasting quality cartridge machine in the country (as far as is known), two twelve channel mixer consuls, production desks, three 100 watt per channel stereo amplifiers, a 100 watt transmitter and a lower powered stand-by for emergencies.

The station is stereo throughout except for the transmitter. And the cost of such an item? only \$50.

But each time they do apply for an F.M. license (it goes in with their A.M. application) they are turned down and reasons for it are not forthcoming.

It could be construed, then, that the three Auckland stations and Government have something to do with it. (Like: they don't want a student radio station to be the first to broadcast on F.M.?)

However, it should be said that the three stations do all they can to help Bosom broadcast on A.M. (e.g. the lending of equipment, use of their studios, technical knowledge).

The complex of three studios that Radio B works from are among the best in the country and are definitely the best that any student radio station has in New Zealand.

It consists of a main on-the-air studio, a recording studio, and a production studio (that can double as a secondary on-the-air studio if the need ever arises).

It also contains such luxuries as double-glazing, carpeting, sound-proofing and ventilation.

The main purpose of Radio Bosom is to provide information during Orientation. The information is compiled by the different groups represented in the University and is usually presented in the 'jingle' form, put together by the personnel in Radio Hauraki's production studio this year as B's studio wasn't ready to be used. (Note: they did all the production work themselves).

Music is supposed to be of a secondary concern, but sometimes it doesn't seem to work out that way.

Radio B feel that three Top 40/ commercial type stations in Auckland is enough, so they don't follow that type of format. They follow a fairly loose type of programming in which the announcers preference (and this is varied) comes to the fore; and with the conspicuous lack of advertisements, they really do work at being an alternative.

With broadcasting time from 7 am to 12 midnight, each of the announcers can do a 3 hour programme except for a 2 hour stint, 10 till 12 midday.

In the terms of the licence they are not allowed to run a general news service (this doesn't include news of direct interest to students) nor are the announcers allowed to expand their political and/or sexual beliefs (whatever they may be!)

The other stations in New Zealand see Radio Bosom as a very good training ground for personnel, especially announcers. Many of the people who have worked for Bosom now have secure jobs on commercial stations throughout the country and in some cases in some Australian stations.

Radio Bosom is supposed to cater for ALL TASTES and to this end, they really do try.

Nigel Horrocks of Radio i came along one Sunday night to do a 3-hour jazz programme; they had 2 punks up also one night to do a programme on punk rock. David Merritt, Editor of Craccum, came in for 3 hours one Thursday night.

On the question of women announcers, Radio B have had only one that's been really successful, and she is Julie Pendray. After working for Bosom, she went to Radio Hauraki, doing the midnight-to-dawn show, then to IXX and is now doing part time at Radio i.

Like most radio stations, Bosom relies very heavily on the generosity of the various record companies in the country to provide them with records. And so far this year, they've been very good, giving them 120 albums and singles.

At one time, only students would've listened to Bosom but now they believe they have much bigger and wider audience. They base this statement on the fact that they have a more powerful transmitter and also on what happened during the 2nd week of Orientation.

Once an hour, the announcers would play a track off the albums they had of Jonathan Richman and the Modern Lovers (some of the announcers felt that they hadn't been receiving the attention they deserved). Later that day, they were receiving numerous phone calls asking who the group were and what albums were available. And people were going into record shops to buy their records, telling the staff that they had heard them being played on Radio B.

Radio Bosom is now venturing out into other associated activities; namely the Bosom Disco. They hope that in about a month's time, their equipment will be all together and they will be available for university and outside work: reasonable rates.

Now that Orientation has finished, you can only hear them over the speakers in the Quad.

But as an extra treat this year, they will be repeating their 1976 Winter Tournament performance. i.e. they will be going on the air again this year by broadcasting during the Easter Tournament 9th - 21st - broadcast period.

So make sure you tune your radio to Radio Bosom 1404 KHz during Easter.

Comrade Strange

Lettuce to the Editor

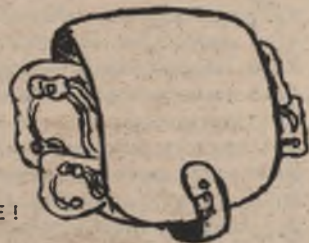
Right you little nurds, listen closely to the infinite wisdom of the Craccum politbureau. The amounts of lettuce that we are now getting is just not on. Last week alone all records, both world and Commonwealth were shattered with a mammoth effort of 42 tasty bits of lettuce to the editorial rabbit. But there is grave news on the horizon. An increasing number of you little swines are not following our instructions to the letter (no pun intended). Letters that are written in obscure hieroglyphics from the early Egyptian Empire will find that their 8000 word tomes are delegated to the rubbish bin after a fleeting scrutiny by several Craccum staff. So, my contention is that you should A. Try to type them but this is not always possible or B. Print them legibly and write on alternate lines. Sounds simple doesn't it? Well then, bloody do it. Oh yes, and another thing I'm in this mood at present, I'm getting a wee bit sick of some letters which to be very frank are either really pointless or which contains about 13 P.S.'s or which express an already covered in earlier lettuce. I don't want to start discriminating about what we print, far from it, but lettuce should actually be more than wanting to see your name in So bear that in mind.

If your lettuce isn't in this issue fear not. If its readable and doesn't contravene various laws then it'll be in next week, in our special 5 page spread. So get to it. That's all for

PEOPLE WITH THE RIGHT IDEA !

Dear Sir,
Tomorrow, the 22nd of March we will be approaching the people of the Crippled Childrens Society with a view to offering our help to them. I, Bruce, am doing this as a protest against apathy in the society in which we live. We, Mark and Niki are participating because we believe that simply helping people is a basic start towards improving our society. We feel that if everyone made similar contributions this would be a very effective method of helping to overcome apathy. We have not picked this organisation as more needy than any other, nor are our motives ones of self gratification. We hope that other people will take this letter and our actions seriously, and help others and themselves by doing something constructive towards cleaning up this mess.

Yours faithfully,
Bruce Cronin
Mark Duley
Niki Harre



ANOTHER SWINE !

Dear People,
To whom it may concern !
There I was, studiously completing an essay on Sunday 17th when I happened to leave my desk for approximately twenty minutes. It was in this time that some swine performed the most foul deed of taking \$35 from my wallet. I hear the cries of 'you were asking for it' and 'stupid' for leaving the wallet in the midst of such a public place — but I have learnt my lesson — sadly.
If your conscience has no case for your fellow students, who are also in the situation of extremely limited finances — then I pity you.

Yours in sadness,
A disillusioned student.
P.S. And on a Sunday !

HUMAN SCIENCES BUILDING ONCE MORE

Dear Dave,
In spite of horrid little witticisms from equally horrid little Arts students about the Human Sciences Building, it is a triumph of design and marginal utilities. There is a lecture theatre equipped with thousands of dollars of audio visual equipment, both lecture halls having air conditioning, carpet, comfortable seating and nice shiny desk tops in an interesting pastel. They also come complete with push button revolving blackboards and a dazzling array of technical innovations. Human Science was put there for your comfort and mine.

All this can be appreciated on a wet, cold morning after a thorough soaking courtesy of crossing Symonds St. Best of all, when we lift our heads to observe the panoramic cinema screen the rain water charmingly flows down behind the collar to caress the back.

Dave Wilson.
P.S. It is my belief that on these mornings someone tries to find out how much cold air can be pumped into the Large Lecture Fridge.

LETTUCE CLAIMS ANOTHER VICTIM

Dear Craccum-itor,
I have had an urge to write to your paper for a long time (since the beginning of the year) and this has seriously worried me.
I visited a doctor who gave me some medicine but as you see it doesn't seemed to have helped. I also visited a psychiatrist who said it must have something to do with a nasty incident in my childhood and he couldn't cure me for less than \$1000 worth of visits.
I have always prided myself on my strong will-power, but it just isn't strong enough to fight this strange desire.
It's not as if I just want to see my name in print, as I am too ashamed to give my real name. I think it must be contagious as several other people have shown all the symptoms (ie they wrote to you too). I hope anyone who caught it from me will forgive me.

Yours,
Defeated
P.S. I feel better

BRIAN GETS A LETTER

Dear Cockup,
Apart from the odd semi-amusing letter I see in your horse-shit and camel urine infested urinated (connected with breast plates of high priests) edition. Will you still print this ?
The majority of the student contributions come from minority groups or petty, repetitive wankers. As in the words of the late Edmund Burke 'It is a general popular error to imagine the loudest complainers to the public to be the most anxious for its welfare.' So cocksuckers just because we don't write regularly to Fuckum striving for self-gratification and seeing our own attempts at witicism in print, doesn't mean we don't love you. Just to be irrelevant did you know that Ambrose Bierce (my great great grandfathers homosexual flunky) once said : 'A bore is a person who talks when you wish him to listen'.

We have one serious suggestion to make before we leave you, panting and drooling over your bowl of guppies. How about using less black ink (don't be mistaken we would all like to look Idi Amin but we still prefer to run the plantations) besides it stains the toilets bowls and my boyfriends tongue. Frankly, Brian, (you deserve at least two letters a year) we have had numerous complaints (2½ to date) from our distinguished peers on the latter matter.
See you next week,

Love Al Pacino and friends (Don't try to trace this letter)
P.S. Contrary to popular belief, all English tutors don't take it up the arse (candles don't count)
P.P.S. How about a review on John Denver ?
PPPS Brian was that really you up at One Tree Hill on Saturday night in the back seat of that black Morris 1000 with our mate Dave ???
PPPPS If it was, my pet goat and I won't be coming over weekends any more.
PPPPPS How about a condom machine in the Cafe, my goat's got Gonorrhoea.

ALFRED STREET AGAIN !

Dear Craccum,
While crossing the dreaded Alfred Street some days ago, an attempt to injure my good person was made by a group of thugs in a dark blue Mazda: I was three-quarters of the way across on my way to the Milk Bar when said thugs changed lanes in a most despicable manner with the obvious intent of making me leap for safety or be crushed. That they changed lanes afterwards, back to their original lane, is certain proof of the deliberate nature of their stupid irresponsible behaviour, that they were all laughing and that the driver was leaning on the horn are further items of proof. Those low-life sons of mongrel bitches seemed to find the idea of knocking yours truly for six somewhat amusing. I only hope then that they see the humour in the car-length scratch that I gouged into their shiny paintwork with the steel tip of my trusty umbrella as they raced by.

Yours fearlessly,
Meatball the Magnificent
Paragon of niceness, defender of the free.

THE TILES ARE SLIPPERY

Dear Ed,
I thought that I too would have a moan to Craccum as it seems to keep you happy.
On rainy days walking around Uni becomes very dangerous, as the ground in many places is designed to be as smooth as possible, so that our feet (50% at least in worn old jandals) get very little grip and we all slip and slide and sometimes fall over (like I did today). I am referring especially to the orange tiles outside the coffee bar and by the Rec Centre.
Could any one with any influence in any future building, designing, renovations, repairing or whatever, please try to bear this in mind. The surface doesn't have to be so terribly uneven that walking barefoot is painful and women with 3 inch (sorry 7.5cm) heels sprain their ankles, but just enough so we can walk with dignity (?)

Love,
The person walking around with a wet bum.

WYNYARD STREET AGAIN

Dear DavED,
Wot de goddam' hell goin' on here ? Has de Wynyard St done bin an-axed f'om de Council or de Uni-farcity flexing dem dere biceps, eh !
As if enuff FREE carpark fo' de cars exist. Well, dere muss be a goddam' ZILLION fo' de two-Wheelers and Co., a MILLION fo' de BIG BOSSES o' de outfit an only a poultry to-hunderet fo' de udders to fight over. An', eye dink dat iffin de cars park in de bike space, fair n'uff! Goddam bikes al'ays cn Princes St spaces.
Wood you givit dis youre utermest attention! pliss. It wud make me feel lotz beter.

Love,
Big Dadda Doc (Hons)
P.S. If knot, eye will send over de' whol' dam' sebenth Tank Reggemant - iffin' any o' de buggers still alive.

A GOOD LETTER, 8 OUT OF 10.

Dere Dave,
In reply to the person who agrees with the person who won't vote for a Women's Reps should like to point out that —
(1) there are more men on campus than women
(2) more men finish degrees than women
(3) there are more male reps than female
The fact that more men make it to University in the first place is indicative of the amount of selective pressure within the University, the social pressure to choose family beliefs over career. There are still sexist lecturers, threatening male students, and plenty of jibes. And even women tend not to notice — but O the difference it would make if it ceased to exist !
Educated women seem to be regarded as a threat to that most delicate and indulged 'creature', the male ego. And men usually resort to very effective protection in the have louder voices and more weight to throw around. They have traditionally more power as a tool, or a protection, usually regarded it as a by-product rather than a goal, and perhaps explains the small number of female politicians. It isn't want of political courage that sets us apart — we all know how a student reception of politics (any politician usually is (Unless the politician in question the redoubtable Matthew).

Dere persons, and particularly if you are women, you perhaps don't realise what disadvantages you are 'naturally' faced as being a woman. Perhaps you are so used to them, you don't feel it any more. There is plenty of sexual bias floating around. The real sexual revolution will be upon us both women and men can choose their own lifestyles and be happy.

Love Frith

WHO CALLED US A RABBIT ?

Dear Rabbits,
I has recently come to my attention (and that one K.Y. Roberts was deeply disgusted by my actions with my bird in the science lab on the 19th March at 6.30 pm (it was 6.40 pm). Well I came from a single sex school too, and I would suggest to K.Y. that he can always turn his eyes elsewhere, or his Victorian, inhibited mind crawl back into comfy worm hole. Since he also is a proponent of 'animalistic impulses', it might be better to go and asked his mummy to explain the facts of life. Alternatively he could join Pat Bartlett and get sex banned (or to the 'missionary' position), who incidentally has the largest library of Porno books in the world. Anyway, I'll be there same time, same place next week.

Signed
Cunnilligist

OPEN LETTER TO ALL CRACCUM EATING COMMITTEES

Tuesday the 20th March a pizza was purchased from the canteen, that had been eaten, one piece of cake then one very expensive 'sandwich', which consisted of thinly buttered with onion and one, and one onion

very little of this 'food' I ate was only because I got a long story short that I got from the 'food' reasoning, fortunately not eating all of the 'food' time as a student politics varsity cafe in this coffee before been poisoned by a satisfactory answer to this, which I suspect you are doing, a copy of this I sent to the Health Department

sincerely,
Cairney



writing in reply to Ms Mc March 19th. She has a stuffed up ideas as to the Surely it is primarily to your capabilities. She knows we know in what d we ought to be in a 9-1 idiots, and drive anyone to think around the t that's so wrong with the of the varsity ? in picking to ignore the Old Rec centre complex. thinks we are all intellectuals hasn't discovered the got off their arses and get somewhere beyond this.

Beyond the Red Tap machine Lady

HAS GOT SOME AWFUL

ulations on your first I found it very attractive ink seemed to stick to this was probably my Nevertheless (and I edition seemed to of grandeur, which on be our stapled diet th this high standard sufficient demise to that of th son engine ? It has alr ges of Rhyme, but wil 6.40 pm). Well I came from a single sex school too, and I would suggest to K.Y. that he can always turn his eyes elsewhere, or his Victorian, inhibited mind crawl back into comfy worm hole. Since he also is a proponent of 'animalistic impulses', it might be better to go and asked his mummy to explain the facts of life. Alternatively he could join Pat Bartlett and get sex banned (or to the 'missionary' position), who incidentally has the largest library of Porno books in the world. Anyway, I'll be there same time, same place next week.

Sorry about all the pu was Merritt(-Ed). Truly, keep up the (strc

I actually prefer red-h S I'm sorry to have to multiple post-script

More Lettuce

WILL A RADICAL, LEFTIST, STUDENT NEWSPAPER PRINT A BIGOTED LETTER SUCH AS THIS ???

Dear Tish-Pooh person,
Whilst sitting in the Cafe, 'eating' a piece of Cold Servery cake (naturally stale) and drinking my cup of Coke, I was accosted by some loathsome, greasy creature pertaining to be a Young Socialist. I naturally pretended to be a dead camel with gonorrhoea but this only excited him further, as he waved a grubby picture under my face and breathed garlic all over me. Having tried a rude approach to be rid of him, I then changed tactics, adopting the calm and polite approach. I said to him: 'You filthy Communist'. He said: 'You filthy Communist'. You maker of from Wombat's. By this time he was in ecstasy. I began to get annoyed. He urged me to support a working class revolution in the Law Faculty and the formation of Islamic Law in the Engineering School. 'Oh, go an' I said in despair. He said: 'Would you like to see this'. Which, as all we Young Socialists believe in and the sharing of other people's, will cost you 20c etc.... etc....' But I didn't.

Not many days after this incident I was again sitting in the Cafe (eating my own home-made lunch) when I was again accosted by some loathsome, greasy creature pertaining to be a seller of Harebol New Zealand magazines. He said: 'Harebol New Zealand?' and I replied: 'Hare Mac, Hare Krishna, Hare Legs, F-c- off you filthy vendor of pugnacious Harebol New Zealand magazines.' and promptly vomited on his head. He moved on. BUT, an hour later I was still sitting in the Cafe when back walks this Krishna type person licking up his third lot of vomit since mine. 'Harebol New Zealand?' says he. 'I ornicate your face' says I. And he did. The episode would be at an end, but today whilst sitting in the Cafe (what a masochist) I was again accosted. I watched him progress from one table to the next, gleefully licking up the accumulating vomit, eyeing up the sailors, and using issues of CRACCUM to wipe his arsehole. I waited for the inevitable 'Harebol New Zealand?'. And it inevitably came, all over the table.

'Wipe it up', I cried and shoved his face in it, booting him in the pubic region at the same time. He grovelled along to the next table. 'Harebol New 'Piss off, Quince' And so on.

Half an hour later, out in the Quad Now, my complaint may not be immediately apparent, especially if you're an aardvark. Why should I have to put up with the continued annoyance of people shoving propaganda in my face everytime I sit down in the Cafe? Sure they have a right to print and sell their literature but why don't they advertise in the back of 'Truth' like everybody else. To have to say 'No thank you, I don't want to buy your little paper' three and four times a lunchtime is beyond a joke. Why aren't they banned from pedalling their shit in the Cafe?

Yours in Open mindedness
Regional Ramsballs

REVOLTED BY CROKE

Dear Sir,
In our first year at this establishment we are disgusted at the quality of the soft drinks from the serving machine at the milk bar. We invite you to taste this dubious sample of (Coke?) for which we paid 30c and which, we suspect consists of approx 90% soda water, 9% of we-know-not-what, and 1% coke flavouring. We demand satisfaction!

Revolted
G.P.J.R.

MOTORCYCLES GETS A LETTER EDITOR ONCE OWNED AN R.D. IS THERE A CONNECTION?

Dear Ed,
What do you know? Contrary to popular belief there is a motorcycle club on campus. There have been two meetings this year and when (or if) this is published there will have been two 'orientation' rides. I was on the first and it was definitely good value. To get to the problem in hand; there seems to be a distinct lack of the fairer sex. I shall state here and now that there are absolutely no restrictions with respect to gender, or for that matter the size of the motorcycle. Everybody is welcome so keep your eye on the notice board and come to a meeting or for a ride.

Faithfully P.D.G.

P.S. The motorcycle club does have a social side too.

P.P.S. The motorcycle page in CRACCUM is a cracker idea.

SHITHEADS KNOW NO BOUNDS

The Editor,
To the sadistic offspring of a bitch who laid out bread along the middle of Symonds St. (outside O'Rourke Hall) during the rush hour on Friday morning - Congratulations! If you weren't watching you'll be pleased to know you had tallied two feathered victims before I moved the bait to the relative safety of the footpath (and to the shithead who made the sarcastic comment, no I'm not starving, despite living at I.H.).

Y. Joass
P.S. Apologies to the clergy of St Pauls for the two inanimate avian forms deposited in your foyer. They deserved better than burial in the nearest refuse repository.

CRIES FROM THE LONG-GONE

Dear Editorperson,
As a combination science/arts student I have been made aware of the segregation of these two faculties. For eg my science lectures are held in the Wellesley/Albert St area, while my arts lectures are on the opposite side of Albert St. Thus the only contact I have with the Arts clique is on the library side of the campus. Similarly architecture and engineering students live in a world of their own. This can only be detrimental to the varsity as a unified institution. Why doesn't the exec do what they're paid for and do something for the students.

Love, Cracked,
P.S. Is the rumour of the Bursary going up to \$39 true?



THE CLOSING OF ALFRED STREET AND OBSERVATIONS MADE WHILE READING LETTUCE TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Sir,
The common argument seems to revolve around the ease with which one can elude death when crossing Alfred street. Clearly, this isn't too difficult as any surviving second or third year student will testify. However, the basic argument goes a bit deeper. Would this strip of land better serve the community if put to another use? Does the convenience provided to motorists outweigh the inconveniences forced on those using the university - the possibility of direct accidents with traffic as well as indirect effects, such as toxic fumes, distraction and noise. If the street was turned into a mall there would be some small nuisance for motorists but this would be overwhelmed by the benefits to the university. The most obvious benefit would be a strong contribution towards a more relaxed atmosphere. Street theatre groups and speakers could be provided with an alternative to the starkness of the quad. Continued access could be provided for bicycles and possibly limited parking for motorcycles. In short, a contribution to the personality of the university instead of a detraction. Finally, it is important that Alfred Street be looked at, not just as a means of elaborating Auckland's urban transport system, but as a piece of land in the centre of a working community. For this land to produce the greatest benefit to the greatest number of people it must work within the needs of this immediate community. Clearly, Alfred St is not fulfilling this requirement, could be put to better use and should therefore be closed.

Brian Gray

FAN MAIL

Dear Craccum,
I think Brian Brennan is lovely.

Carolyn Burns

P.S. So does my friend Brigid.

MY GOD! I JUST DON'T BELIEVE THIS

Editor,
I would like to air my opinion (just my opinion) on these feminist people who are currently holding forth in the quad on what appears to be an inordinately excessive number of lunchtimes. I personally think Matthew is far greater value because he's funny instead of just monotonous. I will say at this point that I actually agree with SOME of their arguments, its just their attitude I find boorish. They automatically assume that every male is sexist and plan their ravings (if they are planned at all) accordingly.

Why is it that feminists are always the most nauseating variety of female? Maybe if these loud-mouthed cows shut up and let some proper females, who are prepared to think before they shout, do the campaigning, they might get more support than they do at present. I personally am at my most chauvinistic after listening to those horrible specimens in the quad.

I feel it fair to say that I shall not be drawn into a written battle in these pages, I would much prefer to meet these women in person, so that I can kick them in the throat.

C.B.

OPEN LETTER TO ALL MEMBERS OF CATERING COMMITTEE AND CRACCUM

Wednesday the 20th March at approximately 10.30 I purchased from the coffee bar one pizza, that had been obviously reheated, one piece of cake that was extremely stale and one very expensive 'vogels bread sandwich', which consisted of a piece of thinly buttered with one piece of lettuce by one, and one onion ring on top of a little of this 'food' for obvious reasons. I ate it late was only because I was very hungry. To cut a long story short the only thing I got from the 'food' was a case of indigestion, fortunately not too severe, due to not eating all of the 'food'. As a student politico I have eaten in many varsity cafe in this country and have never before been poisoned by the food. A satisfactory answer to this complaint is not being given, which I suspect you will have some idea of doing, a copy of this letter will be sent to the Health Department.

Sincerely,
Gairney

CRACK

In reply to Ms McGeorges Craccum of March 19th. She has obviously got a confused up ideas as to the purpose of CRACCUM. Surely it is primarily to discover your own capabilities. She seems to imply we know in what direction we are going. We ought to be in a 9-5 job which is the best way to breed a society of idiots, and drive anyone with a brain to think around the bend. What's so wrong with the architectural school of the varsity? in picking on the HSB and ignoring the Old Arts Building and the Rec centre complex. I think we are all intellectually dead, it is because she hasn't discovered her niche. If she got off their arses and did something to get somewhere beyond producing CRACCUM this.

Beyond the Red Tape
Shine Lady

CRACK GOT SOME AWFUL PUNS IN IT

Comments on your first edition of CRACCUM I found it very attractive. So attractive that I seemed to stick to my fingers, and this was probably my imagination or overkill. Nevertheless (and usually more) the first edition seemed to convey an air of grandeur, which on hindsight may be our staple diet this year.

This high standard suffer a similarly demise to that of the infernal machine engine? It has already withstood the rigors of Rhyme, but will it sopher-more as the year at Varsity regresses?? But I fear I am crossing (I gave blood); I end this thing that is called Wife, and to the world beyond, may join the Legions of Students; up that beautiful Blonde

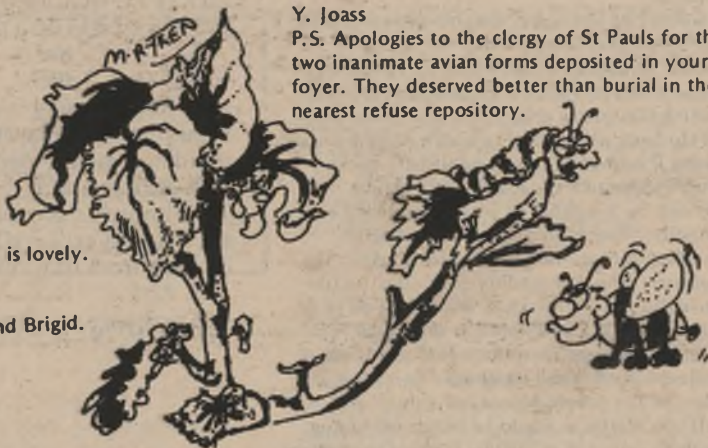
Sincerely,
Ed

I'm sorry about all the pun-ishment, but I was Merritt(-Ed).

Keep up the (strong word) fine

I actually prefer red-heads.

I'm sorry to have to use the multiple post-script trick again



Struth!

TOM WRITES US A LETTUCE

Dear Dave,
Over the last few years which I have spent at this universist, I have come across the sentiment in many people that there is no togetherness between students. The closest we get to coming together with a common goal is in the annual Arts students/Engineers mock battle, and even then we are lucky to get fifty participants from arts students.

Well, here it is. The chance for all students to be involved in the one occasion. This year the Capping parade through town is being brought back to life after several years' absence, due to council refusal to allow their streets to be messed up by flour-bombing students. Well, they still refuse to allow such activity, but due to co-operation with other respectable organisations in favour with the Council, a parade will be allowed. The parade will consist of anything students wish to contribute in the way of exhibitionism, lunatism or for those who prefer it ordinaryanism.

Anyway, I am convinced. There are gallons of potential fuel for fun in the silent masses that inhabit this increasingly dreary institution and if they could motivate themselves to actually participate and contribute or even just to help and approve, then we may have a memorable occasion (a rarity here) on our hands.

Yours,
TIRED OF APATHY
Tom Vanderlaan

P.S. Put suggestions in the box in quad or come and see us.

WHO THE HELL IS Q.O.C. ?

Dear Dave,
Who the hell let Michael Tuohy out of Selwyn Village ? Firstly, my letter was a big joke anyway, designed so that some idiot (or senile fool) would bite, and take it, hook, line and sinker. Secondly, it was a light hearted attempt at suggesting a variation of the present pastel grey colour scheme in the quad; or perhaps it suits his mentality (drab !)

Thirdly, I am not a young nat (and unlike some people, I do risk my life crossing Alfred St), and I don't come from a middle class background (both of my parents worked to send me to school !)

So next time look before you leap !

Q.O.C.

P.S. 'Ask you what provocation I have had ? The strong antipathy of good to bad.'

A PLUG FOR ANOTHER NEWSPAPER. IS THERE ONE ?

Dear Hippie-person,
If all your readers want to read a real and I mean real newspaper, they should make a point of getting 'Whittaker St - Elams own newspaper when its released on Campus. You can marvel at all the inside stories and original - suitable for framing - graphics. So make sure you get it.

Professionally yours
Chip 'First to the Scoop' Douglas
Head News Hound

P.S. Our humour won't be as 60's as yours.
(Filthy Idiom Swines, get a ferritt up your nose!)

'The Editor of the 1979 Anti-Calendar wishes to extend sincere apologies to Dr Read of the Department of Romance Languages for references made to his teaching abilities. Dr Read was not teaching at Auckland University last year and so it was impossible for him to have been the lecturer stated by student replies. As the Anti-Calendar was constructed from both department and student replies to questionnaires, this situation may have arisen elsewhere. Again, the editor's apologies are offered.'

NOEL FLEMMING HATE CLUB PART ONE

Dear (or not so dear) Noel Flemming,
Why don't you run home to mummy and have a good cry about all these terrible young (and old) women at university who don't want to spend their lives washing your socks and scrubbing your kitchen floor.

I mean to say, why should a female have the right to work and earn her own money. She should always be kept in a grovelling position, begging her illustrious up-him-self man for an extra \$1 to buy another sack of carrots or a new hairbrush (shouldn't she Noel).

Every woman is only born to create more little Noel Flemmings - 'But why don't they realise this ?' you cry. 'Why do they want the right to abortion instead of having 5 pre school, snotty nosed kids screaming at her heels because the Pope doesn't like contraception.'

I agree varsity life must seem to be deteriorating to you, ever since women were allowed to step out of chastity belts and become educated (which hasn't been that long in universal time thus perhaps answering why not too many women are mentioned in male authored history books).

So, cry Noel Flemming - cry to Mummy with the dishpan hands and varicose veins on her legs from carrying such a bigoted child for 9 months (or was it 12 - could you find your way out ?)

Bee

P.S. I would hate to be a male if Noel Flemmings article is an example of male ability to reason, and their humanistic ideas.

MATTHEW, VOLUME 28

Dear Sir,
I would like to suggest that next years orientation controllers hire a circus for the quad. It would go down very well judging by the very popular support such entertainment receives during Matthew's visits to campus. That mob of students who gather to watch Matthew would enjoy it (although it may be slightly above their intellectual capacity). They can be thrilled by a number of clowns throwing water and flour over each other and by animals jumping through hoops. And for those in the audience who can produce such constructive criticism's and remarks as 'Matthew you're a cunt', 'Bullshit' and 'Look at the funny little man with glasses', I would award prizes of balloons, rattles and dummies.

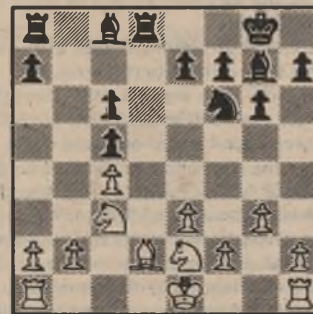
Most of the people who stand around and criticise Matthew would be better off saying nothing rather than making fools of themselves and every other student. Their behaviour is symbolic of their intellectual deficiency when someone tries to speak then they should have the decency to listen to him.

Foremost among these harrassing idiots was the Radio B D.J. on Wednesday afternoon who persisted in interrupting with moronic suggestions (mainly the same as those already mentioned). I would like to know how it is possible that this cretin, who is supposed to be a mouthpiece for students ideas and needs, can be allowed near a microphone and a responsible position on an AUSA sub-committee.

Yours
Jim Nargs

Chess

More blood, sweat and tears from Howick-Pakuranga 60/60 Tournament. Playing Black I reached the diagrammed position in my game against Bob Smith. The continuation featured a profitable occupation of the c8/h3 diagonal by the Black bishop.



1..... Be6

First stop. The attack on the c-pawn provokes a weakness on the long diagonal.

2. b3 Ne4

3. Rd1

The knight can't be taken because of the pin, so the bishop must be defended.

3.... Rd2 !

4. Ne4

If 4. Rd2, Nc3 wins material.

4.... Ra2

5. Ncl

5. Nc5 was better although Black still wins after 5.... Bg4; 6. Rd2, Ra1; 7. Rd1, Rd1 ch; 8. Kd1, Rd8 ch; 9. Ke1, Bf3; 10. Rg1, e5! threatening 11... Bf8 followed by 12... Rd3. If 11. Nc3, e4; 12. N(5) e4, Rd3; and Black picks up a piece.

5.... Ra1

6. O-O Bh3 !

7. R(f) e1 Bg4

If this had been played last move White could have simply replied 7. f3.

8. Rd2 Bf5!

The bishop has occupied every square on the diagonal except d7! The knight is now diverted from its protection of c3.

9. Nc5 Bc3

The exchange up, Black won easily.

Chess Aches

SPONSORED BY CLASSIC AND HOLLYWOOD CINEMAS



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

The solution to last week's problem was 1. h7, Rh1; 2. a7, Ra8; 3. Rd1, Rf8. One of the pawns must queen after Black soon loses one of his rooks.

Last week's winner was

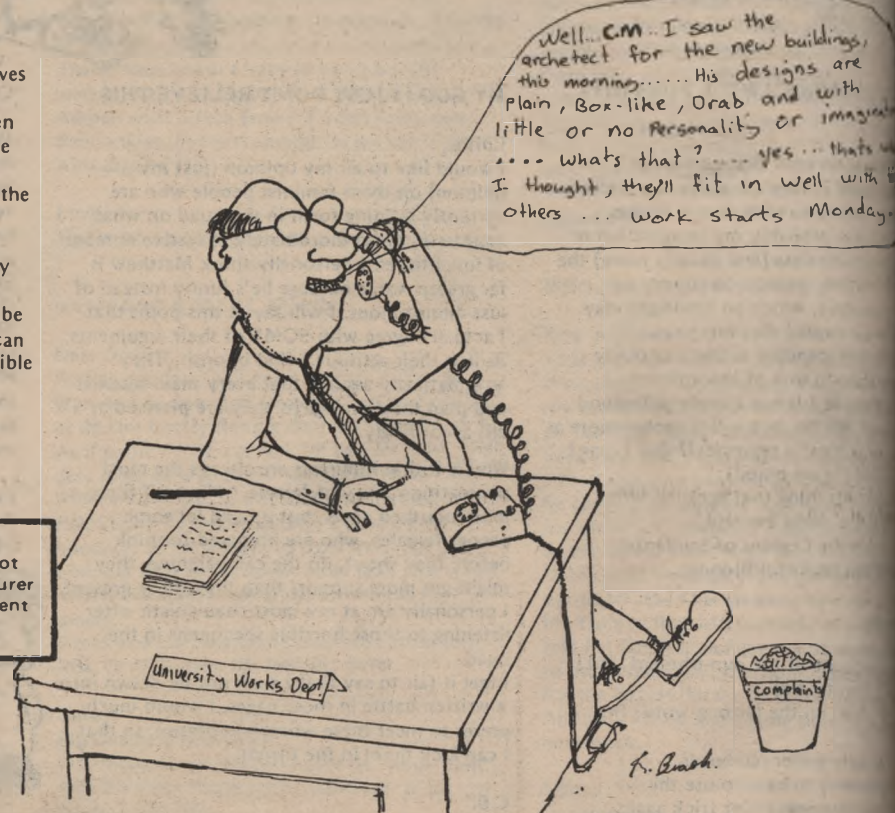
Tickets can be picked up at the Craccum office.

David Beach

ALGAEBRAIC NOTATION

Each square has one designation. The horizontal ranks are labelled from White's end. Normal symbols are used (note that N stands for Knight, except that pawns as such are not used; just the arrival square is given for non-capturing pawn move).

Some examples: P-K4 (White's move) - e4
N-QB3 (Black's move) - Nc6



Splurge

SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING

is given of a Special General Meeting of the Association to be held in main hall of the Recreation Centre Thursday 29th April 1979 commencing 8.00 pm.

Agenda will include the following: Consideration of Annual Accounts Constitutional amendment regarding powers to guarantee loans. Resolution to guarantee a loan to the Student Travel Bureau Ltd. Other business provided notice is given to the Secretary by noon on Wednesday 11th April 1979. Copies of the accounts and of the proposed Constitutional amendment are available from the A.U.S.A. office.

problem White is to y. Solutions should e Craccum office. The first correct so hat wins the prize either the Classic c to last week's p 2. a7, Ra8; 3. Rd ns must queen after s one of his rooks. winner was be picked up at the

Lack- etary

IN THE LIBRARY?

General Library is running more lectory tours in April, as follows:

| | |
|--------|----------|
| April, | 11.10 am |
| 3 | 3.10 pm |
| 1 | 11.10 am |
| 5 | 3.10 pm |
| | 11.10 am |

depart from Library foyer.

C NOTATION

e has one designat ranks are labelled nd. Normal symbo t N stands for Knight wns as such are not arrival square is g pawn move.

ples: P-K4 (White's

s move) - Nc6

w the new buildings, designs are ab and with libly or imagin yes... that's in well with starts Monday.

ANGELICAL UNION

tion All Overseas Students AC is calling for all interested parties forward to help in the organising the International Student Congress to be held on the 6 - 9th May. Meeting to discuss this will be held on 5th April (Thursday) at 1.00 pm in Executive Lounge (next to Employment Bureau).

WEEK'S CAPTION COMPETITION

was none other than Chris Tennet 'Margaret Thatcher secures another

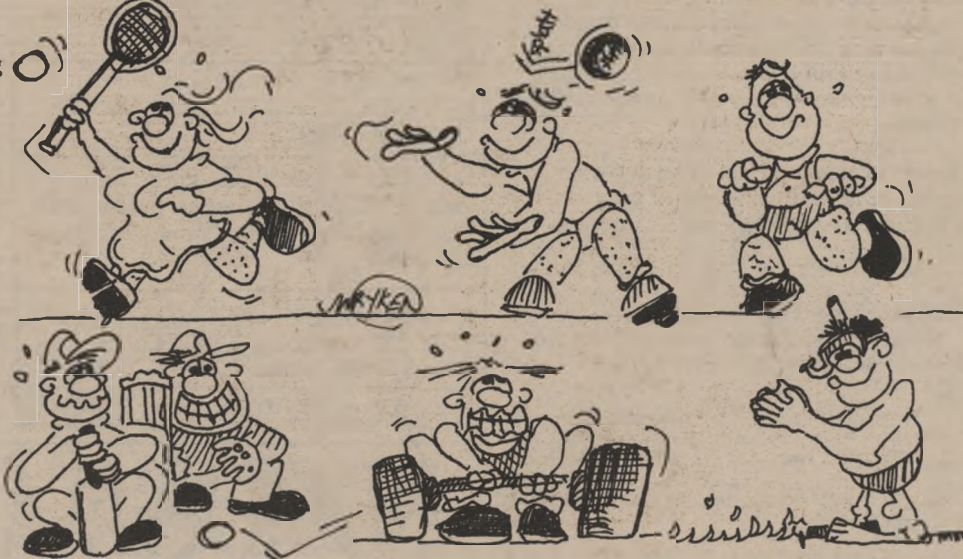
WEEK'S CAPTION COMPETITION

was none other than Chris Tennet 'Margaret Thatcher secures another

FOLK KLUB

Mum, Everything is fine. Where's the cake Mum? Folk Klub was amazing!! We all enjoyed ourselves immensely. Next Wednesday night at 6.00 we are having more guitar lessons before our night at 7.00. We hope lots more people will venture along and help us to have another great night of entertainment. I'm doing brilliantly at the guitar lessons on Tuesday lunchtime. My teacher says I may become famous some time in the near future. I'll keep watching the Klub notice board in case I miss out on anything. I've missed five lectures about the girl I met at Folk Klub Wednesday night.

borrow an athlete



billeting forms available from studass office

CAPPING

"WASTE OF TIME".... LAW STUDENT
"PISS DRINKING!".... ENGINEER
"FLOUR & WATER?".... ALF
"WHAT IS IT?"..... 1ST YEAR
"UNECONOMIC"..... B.COM STUDENT
"HEALTH HAZARD".... MED STUDENT

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT (S.C.M.)

Tuesday 3rd April, 1 - 2 pm
Venue: Room 143 (beside TV Room)
Student Union Building, 1st Floor
Topic: Continuation of investigation into various Biblical themes.
Led by Psychology lecturer & SCM member Ray Nairn. All welcome.
Contact person for S.C.M.
Mitzi Nairn Ph 685-192

DISCUSSION GROUP

April 2 12 - 1 pm MacLaurin Chapel.
Topic: The Meanings of Love:
'Creative Fidelity' Marcel
'Hell is the Other Person' Satre.
Everyone Welcome.
For further information -
Phone John Hinchcliff University
792-300 ext 495 or Home 605-544, or
Sandra Myer 792-300 ext 732.

SHORT STORY COMPETITION

To encourage those shy wielders of the pen who are hiding away in various cobwebby corners round this establishment, Craccum is holding a short-story competition. The Bank of New Zealand has come forth with a \$50 first prize and Record Warehouse has promised to reward second and third place-getters with \$20 and \$10 record vouchers respectively, so clamber out of the woodwork and get into print by dropping your entry into the Craccum office in the next month.

OPPOSE THE RAILWAY CUTBACKS

Representatives from the National Union of Railwaymen and Railway Tradesmen's Association will be speaking on the continuing run down of rail services.
1 pm Tuesday 3 April Room 237 (above Womens Common Room).
YOUNG SOCIALISTS FORUM

Hi everybody, my name is Cassandra. I am a first year University student and I'm in a wheelchair. To get to and from University I have to travel by taxi which means paying exorbitant prices and thus I am in dire need of some generous big hearted person to take me to and from University. If anyone is willing to give up space in their car I shall be grinning like a cheshire cat.
I wish to be transported from the Laura Fergusson Home, 224 Gt South Road, Greenlane, and I would like to be dropped off at Princes St, outside the Student Union Building. Times are :-
Mon. nights 6 p.m. going back
Wed. morning 10.30 am to University
" nights 6 p.m. going back
Thursday afternoon 1.30 to University
" 6 p.m. going back
Friday afternoon 2.30 to University
" 5 p.m. going back
Please phone Wednesdays 7.00 540-912
Thank you, Cassandra.

POETRY READING

University Hall, Thursday 12 April 1 - 2
With Michael Joseph, Kendrick Smithyman, C.K. Stead and a guest from Wellington, Lauris Edmond.

SOCIALIST ACTION LEAGUE AND FBI

Women's Common Room, Tuesday 3rd April, Lunchtime 1 - 2 pm.
50 cents. Speaker Jim Mulgrew, National Secretary, Socialist Labour League, Australia.

NATIONAL CLUB MEETING

Tuesday 3rd April: Exec Lounge 1-2 pm.
The state of civil liberties under a National Govt. Barry Littlewood - Auckland Council for Civil Liberties. International Affairs Committee - Inaugural Meeting Monday 9th April Exec Lounge 1 - 2 pm. All interested students welcome.

"WE MUST BE FAIR
WE MUST BE SEEN TO BE FAIR"

at the Maid

KMT FLICKS'79 - 'TOMMY' & 'HORRORS OF FRANKENSTEIN' for only \$1.00 - Tues 3 6.30 pm

KMT Thurs 5th at 1 pm 'How should we then Live' by Francis Schaeffer. Part 3 The Revolutionary Age, Illustrates how tyranny and terror are a result of building a culture on a non-reformation basis. The Scientific Age - Galileo, Bacon, Copernicus and others built a biblical understanding of the universe and man. These films play to 'House Full' signs so be early.

KMT 'FRIDAY at ONE' April 6th. Conservatorium of Music popular lunchtime concert has pleasure in presenting the KARLHEINZ CO. featuring David Griffiths, Bryony Phillips. The performance includes music by Benjamin Britten. Free admission.

LITTLE THEATRE Wed 4, 5, 6 April 1 pm, and April 7 5 pm. The opening of the play 'PANTAGLEIZE', A farce to make you sad directed by Mervyn Thompson. A Diploma of Drama Presentation. Tickets at door \$1.50 students \$1, children 75c.

CORSO will be showing a series of five films or slide shows every Thursday lunchtime (1-2 pm) in Room B10 from April 5 to May 3. Each will deal with an area of need or injustice in a third world country.

April 5 - 'Guatemala - After the Earthquake', 30 minutes (slides)
April 12 - 'Who Owns the Sky', 30 minutes (slides)
April 19 - 'Lucho - Club: with poems and guns', 60 minutes (film)
April 26 - 'Bottle Babies', 45 minutes (film)
May 3 - 'New Caledonia - Paradise Lost', 45 minutes (film)

My Back Pages Classified

Witnessed any outrageous travesties of justice recently? If so the folks at Craccum would love to hear from you. Publicizing the inadequacies of N.Z.'s judicial system is the only way to straighten it out. So disburden yourself of your grievances and ensure that someone else doesn't suffer the same experience.

In particular we'd like to hear from anyone who has been busted for possession of cannabis recently.

Men use 2.7 calories of energy per minute when peeling potatoes, but women only 1.29.

It has been scientifically proved that a good hangover cure is another drink.

In Ancient Britain the fine for insulting the King's bard was six cows and eight pence.

Before the 13th century, the use of buttons to fasten your clothing was taken as an indication that you led a loose life.

A 19-year-old Memphis housewife claimed a million dollars damages against a health spa where, she said, an hour-and-a-half trapped inside a sauna bath had turned her from a devout Catholic into an insatiable nymphomaniac. Appearing before a grand jury investigating a vice wave in Memphis, the lady admitted that she'd had carnal knowledge of 5000 police officers of all ranks during a three-year period. Asked why she made a speciality of policemen, she said she thought it must have had something to do with her belief in law and order.

Snakes have two sets of genitals. Some have been seen to take twenty-two hours to complete copulation.

The giant squid has the biggest eye of any living creature, bigger than a man's head.

Anglo-Saxons thought Friday so unlucky that any child born on that day was killed rather than be allowed to grow up to a life of misfortune.

An Australian colonel in 1973 paid 70 pounds for a slice of Queen Victoria's wedding cake.

Beer gushed from domestic taps in Bydgoszcz, Poland, when a faulty valve at a brewery diverted ale into the city's water mains.

In 1973 Idi Amin took delivery of 1201 Royal Stewart tartan kilts: 1200 for the 50 pipe bands he had created in the Ugandan Army; the other for himself.

Two murderers have confessed, six alcoholics have renounced drink and 300 people have been christened at a Japanese coffee shop run by Chinese Christians.

The white cliffs of Dover are retreating from France at the rate of up to 15in a year.

At the Congress of Vienna, shortly after the Battle of Waterloo, the only uncontested resolution passed by the allies was that Brie deserved the title of King of Cheeses.

The 15th-century fashion for square-ended shoes was launched by King Charles VIII of France. He had six toes on one foot.

St. Peter's, Rome, would fit inside Europe's biggest cave, the Grotto dei Giganti near Trieste.

In an eight-hour working day the average American spends one hour earning enough to pay his rent, 58 minutes to buy his food, and two hours 39 minutes to pay his taxes.

In Britain the incomes of the richest 10 per cent are 15 times those of the poorest 10 per cent. America's rich are 29 times better off than its poor, and France's 76 times.

Plastic funeral wreaths are such good sellers in the United States that they are stocked in supermarkets.

A young wife was granted a nullity decree in the London Divorce Court because her spouse was 'not a man'. The judge commented that there seemed to have been quite serious deceit.

An elderly gentleman applying for car insurance admitted to three accidents: once his car had been hit by an aircraft, once rammed by a yacht and once swamped by a giant wave.

Whitelaw Reid, millionaire owner of a massive country estate near Sing Sing prison, used to keep a couple of old suits hanging on a barn near the road, for the convenience of escaped convicts.

As a boy, Clive of India ran a protection racket, extorting money from shopkeepers in his home town of Market Drayton.

No insurance company has yet dared offer third-party cover for a nuclear power station.

Texts for Sale: 03.101: Lerner & Libby. Education 14.101: Liebert, Poulos & Marmor. History 24.232: Bailyn; 24.210: Elliot - Europe Divided. Phone Annette Farnsworth 542-540.

Wanted: Bike. All it needs is wheels, brakes etc. Nothing fancy. Ph 500-716, Fiona, after 7 pm.

Rock Dances: We'll do your do in style. Pure Rock. No BeeGees, no Grease. Best Sound System around. Phone Chris Head, 373-486.

For Sale: Grassi Flute - A Grade Silver Plate. As New cond. \$200. Contact Receptionist, Studass Office.

Good Value: PANTAGLEIZE - LITTLE THEATRE WARNING: Sensitive Persons may be affected

Wanted: If you've got a pushbike - got money! Yes, I will give you up \$100 for your bike, depending on its condition. Phone 545-864 evenings ask for Steve.

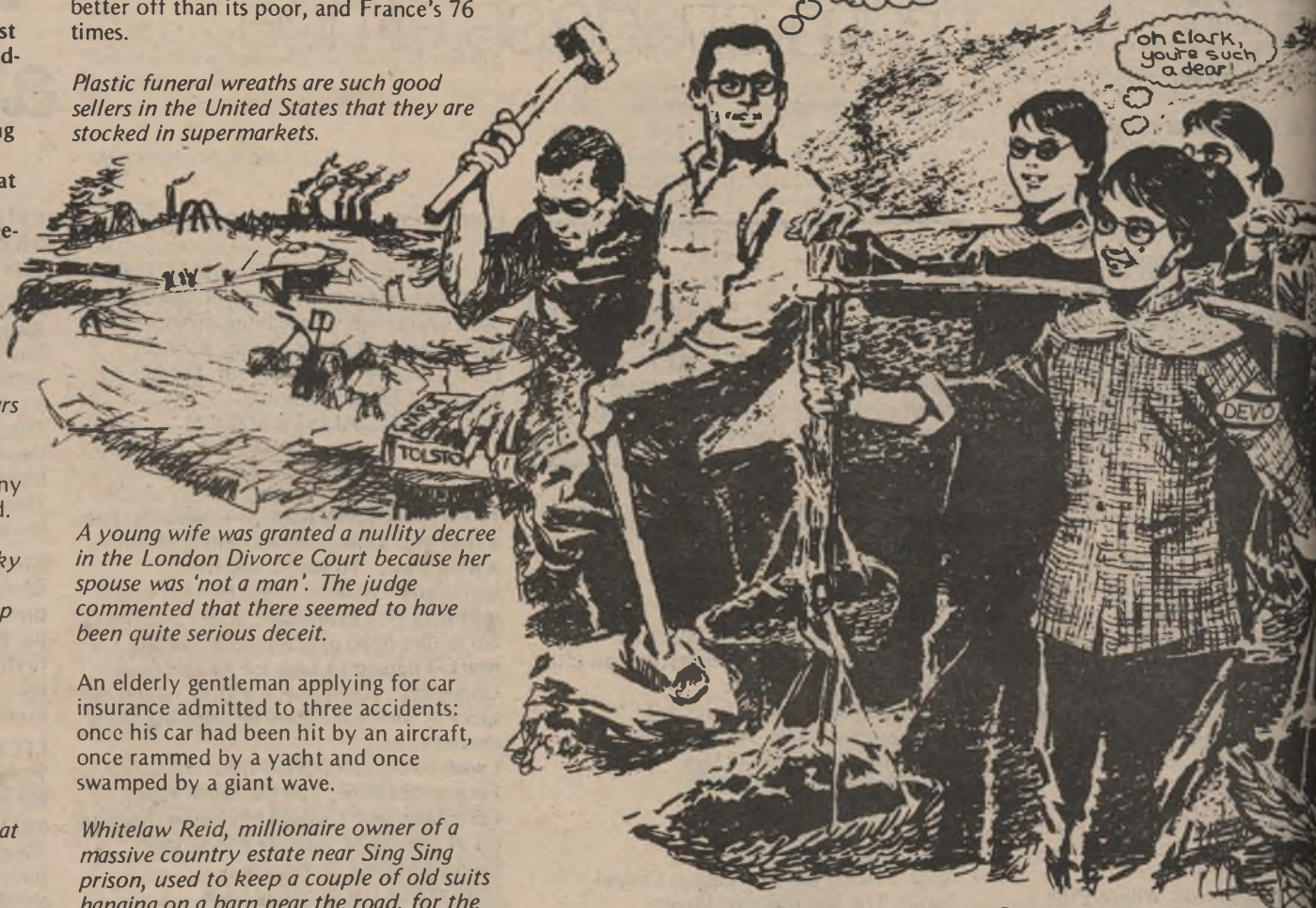
For Sale: Radio Alarm Clock. Stop late for lectures. \$50. Phone Geoff, 582-552

Lost: I left a book on H.L. Menchen a novel entitled "The Short-Timers" with some papers on a bench by the wall near the Choral Hall. If you know where they are, please phone 775-4

For Sale: Yamaha Trumpet, Hardly \$200. Contact Receptionist, Studass

Male Flatmate Wanted: Phone 604

NZUSA CHINA TRIP



And Next Week...

MORE ELAM, RECORD CLEANERS, THE AGM, MORE STB, MORE STB (other sort), S.E. ASIA, the CRECHE, THE PUBLIC WORKS ACT, RECORD REVIEWS (finally!), POETRY, INTERNATIONAL STUDENT CONGRESS, AND NOT TO MENTION THE FAMED AND MUCHLOVED BY ALL - 5 PAGES OF LETTUCE TO CLEAR THE BLOODY BACKLOG' And by the way, Nicholas Tarling had nothing to do with this issue.

CAPPING BOOK — SELL IT!

SEE GREG PIRIE AT STUDASS IMMEDIATELY