

# craccum

Wednesday, April 11th has been called a day for action by Students throughout New Zealand to protest against the action of the National Government in delaying the implementation of a \$9.00 per week increase in the level of the Standard Tertiary Bursary from 1980. N.Z.U.S.A. and A.U.S.A. demand that this increase should take effect immediately. The new policy proposals for the Standard Tertiary Bursary and Special Marriage Allowance are contained in a paper prepared by Mr P.J. Cottier who is employed by the Education Department.

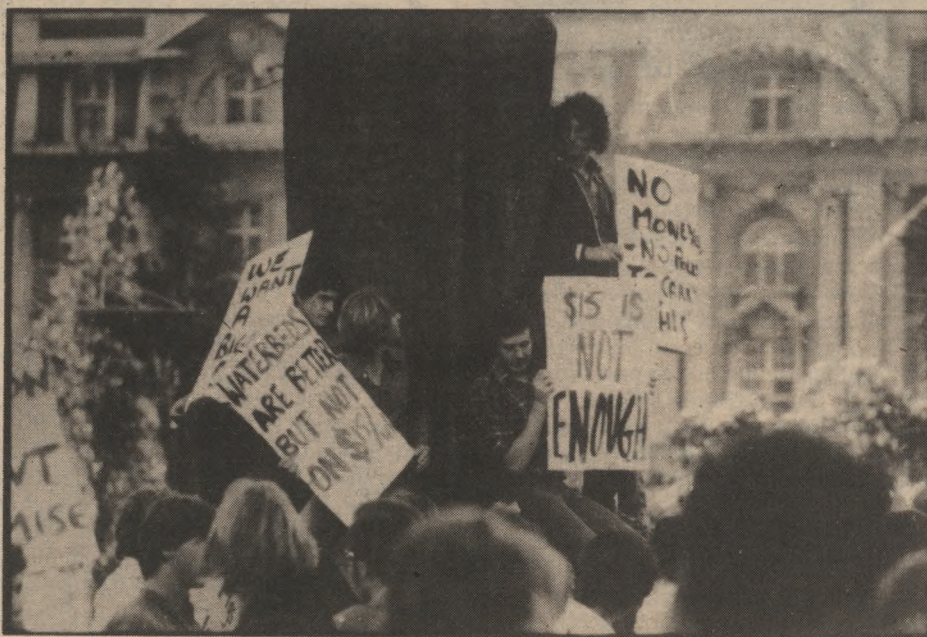
**New Deal**  
The new bursary levels proposed in the paper are as follows:

	1979	1980
first three years	\$30 pw	\$39 pw
fourth year & after	\$33 pw	\$42 pw
marriage allowance	\$60 pw	\$78 pw

In other words, the proposal is for a \$9.00 per week increase on the first two rates and a \$18 per week increase for the marriage allowance.

**Why was \$9.00 per week chosen?**  
Cottier argues that the STB should be increased by \$7.50 p.w. to restore the relative level which existed in 1976 between the level of the bursary and student living costs, using average university hostel fees as the basis for measuring such costs. The extra \$1.50 p.w. is claimed as additional necessary compensation for the tax changes announced in the 1978 budget. In a full year the Cottier proposal will cost \$755,000. This is costed on the 1978 statistics. \$7,631,694 of this cost will be for University Students, \$2,123,306 will be for Technical Institute Students. No estimate is made of the cost for Teachers College students because a minimal number receive the STB. These figures also show the amount the Government will save by delaying implementation of these proposals for one year until 1980.

**\$9.00 increase - Fact or Fiction?**  
The fact that the Education Department has proposed a \$9.00 increase in the level of bursaries shows that our arguments that the present level of the bursary is inadequate are correct. In 1974 the Education Department recommended that the level of the STB be tied to Social Welfare Benefit. In the 1975 election the National Government promised to undertake complete revision of the whole confused bursary system. In the 1978 election campaign the National Government promised to 'keep under review levels of support now being considered for those in post-compulsory education.' Does the \$9.00 increase fulfil these election promises? The answer must be an emphatic NO. Mr Cottier says that the object of the increase is to restore the relative level which existed in 1976. The \$9.00 increase is not an increase in the real level of the bursary. It is intended merely to make up the purchasing power that students have lost through inflation over the last four years.



Brian Brennan

## BURSARIES

**Does the \$9.00 increase restore the 1976 relativity?**

Mr Cottier has selected the increase in the average university hostel fees as the basis for the \$9.00 increase to take effect in 1980. In Auckland the increase in hostel fees (as estimated by the University) has been 61% for the period 1976-1979. Estimates prepared by the Auckland University indicate that the approximate cost of living for a first year student has increased by 47% during the same period. However, this is a very conservative figure considering the low estimate of

living expenses by the University. During this same period the Consumer Price Index has increased by 56.7%. It comes as something of a shock when you realize that the level of the STB has increased by only 25% during this period. If the level of the STB were increased to \$39 pw now (1979) this would go a long way towards restoring the 1976 relativity. BUT, IF THE \$9 PW INCREASE IS DELAYED UNTIL 1980 IT WILL NOT RESTORE THE RELATIVITY.



Brian Brennan

The abatement causes many problems for students that are quite unfair. These problems are listed below:

- \* There is no age limit on the abatement, unlike the unemployment benefit which pays a higher allowance to people over twenty.
- \* Married students receive abated bursaries on the grounds that they are living "at home." The exception is that two full-time students, married or married de-facto to each other, get the full bursary.
- \* But students who are separated, divorced or widowed are not so lucky. They are treated as though married and get abated bursaries.
- \* Orphans are abated when they reach the age of majority. While a minor the orphan gets the unabated bursary, unless his/her guardians live in the town where s/he is studying. But once the orphan reaches the age of majority, s/he is treated as independent and, having no home other than where s/he lives, the bursary is automatically abated.
- \* In some cases a student's home is so far away from a tertiary institution that it is impracticable to expect him/her to live at home.

The regulations however, state that the requirements for receiving an unabated bursary are if:

- the distance between the home and the institution exceeds 48 km
- the home is situated more than 2.4 km from the nearest public transport.
- the travelling time for a one-way journey between the home and the institution exceeds 1½ hours.

These regulations mean that a student might be expected to live at home (ie not be awarded an unabated bursary) even though s/he has to spend 2 hours a day travelling to the institution. Clearly these students are significantly disadvantaged, either they lose 2 hours a day in possible study time, or they face the prospect of surviving on \$19 per week. The recent survey on student income and expenditure showed that only 6% of students are able to take this latter option.

If a student wishes to attend university or technical institute outside the city in which his/her parents reside, s/he can only receive an unabated bursary if s/he is studying a course not available at the institution s/he would "normally" attend.

The philosophy of the abatement is out of tune with the realities of today's society. It is not realistic to expect students to live with their parents, and be supported by them, right the way through their tertiary education. Yet it is on this basis that the Standard Tertiary Bursary is administered.

To remove these problems is a matter of great urgency. For this reason NZUSA calls for the complete abolition of the abatement.

*Continued on back page*



# Put Something Exciting Between Your Legs

The advantages that a motorcycle offers in terms of economical, reliable and enjoyable transport are manifold and more people are coming to realise that these advantages can be theirs. In this article, the first of a series on how to buy a motorcycle, we will examine the ins and outs of purchasing a vehicle that will suit your needs and pocket.

The small motorcycle offers what must undoubtedly be the most economical form of motorised transport. A small motorcycle is defined here as being between 50 and 200 cc. People are drawn to the small motorcycle because of its economics ie lower initial purchase price and cheaper upkeep, or because of the fact that they are learners and therefore restricted by law to a machine of up to 250 cc. Small motorcycles come in all shapes and types and particularly to the novice motorcyclist, choosing a particular bike can be a bit bewildering. Examine objectively the pros and cons of each model you consider. **DON'T BUY THE CHEAPEST THING YOU SEE !!** It may not be the cheapest thing in the longer term.

First let us examine what the market has to offer.

50cc machines represent the bottom end of the motorcycling spectrum. These relatively inexpensive machines have much to offer the commuter needing shorter distance transport around the city and suburbs. A new 50cc bike will cost you approximately \$750.00 They give splendid service so long as their diminutive size and power output is respected. Ideal for that short hop from Ponsonby or Parnell to university. Second hand 50's can be purchased from as little as \$200.00. But beware, many have had little



maintenance and due to the small size of the motor they have an economical life expectancy of around about 5 years. They are also quite unsuitable for motorway use. They lack sufficient power and stability. HONDA offers a four stroke 50cc step thru design, whilst SUZUKI and YAMAHA offer a plethora of designs from basic to sophisticated. For longer distance economical commuter riding, one should not go past the 100cc market. But once again these are not ideal for motorway use. They will however offer much more than the 50's to the suburban and around town user.

The market in this capacity section centres around the single cylinder design with YAMAHA offering it's YB100 model, SUZUKI the A100 series, HONDA it's CG110 and KAWASAKI it's KH100 series. These bikes deliver approx 80-95 miles per gallon and a top speed of around 65 mph. They qualify for a lower licensing and registration rate. Ideal for commuting, for example, from New Lynn to University. The basic designs of these models ensures that service and maintenance costs are minimal. e.g. tyres cost approx \$15.00 !!

The cost of one of these 100cc bikes new ranges from \$855.00 upwards. Used examples can be had for as little as \$300.00. But once again beware.

Just a step up in engine size we have the 125 cc market. Generally speaking these 125cc models offer a far higher degree of sophistication than the more basic 50cc and 100cc bikes. Two engine configurations can be had ie single and twin cylinders.

The single cylinders are seen in numbers represented by HONDA'S CG 125, KAWASAKI'S KH125, SUZUKI'S GP125 and YAMAHA'S RS 125F. These models still offer fuel consumption in the region of 70 to 90 m.p.g. and top speeds of 70 m.p.h. Prices range from \$1125.00 upwards. The twin cylinder 125's are considerably dearer but offer far more sophistication. But the fuel consumption of these ranges from 50 to 60 m.p. gallon. However performance on some of these is up to 75 m.p.h. plus. Models available here are SUZUKI'S GT125, HONDA'S CB 125T. Prices in this sector of the market range up to \$1754.00 !! Second hand twins can be found from as little as \$375.00. But a worn-out one of these will cost you far more than the more basic designs. 125cc & 175cc Trail bikes give the motorcyclist another option here. Whilst their lower gearing sacrifices some road usability, they should be considered if the odd weekend or two in the dirt interests you. But if road use alone is your interest, stick to the road bikes !!

The largest small bike class is the 250cc group. These bikes give excellent service to the commuter and are the minimum size recommended for motorway use. These come in single and twin cylinder sizes and a new price of around \$1570. SUZUKI'S GT 185 and KAWASAKI'S Z200 are supplementary to some fairly tidy late model second hand YAMAHA RD 200's and HONDA CB200's. A good second hand one of these can be had for as little as \$800. The fuel consumption for these 250cc bikes is in the region of 55 to 70 m.p.g. per gallon and top speeds are up to 80 m.p.h. area, which gives these bikes an easy 50 m.p.h. cruising speed.

In considering any of these small bikes, the prospective purchaser should bear in mind that none are really designed for carrying a passenger for any real distance. Insurance costs for sub-250cc bikes are still reasonable with full policies available from \$65.00 upwards. If the purchaser ensures that he buys a good quality used bike, or a better a new one, many miles of economical, safe riding are obtained from smaller bikes. Providing, of course, that correct maintenance schedules are adhered to, and that the rider does not attempt to disregard the small size of motor these bikes can give the rider the lowest cost, most environmentally friendly, or even to the motorised transport available.

In many South East Asian nations the small motorcycle is the ubiquitous form of motorised transport. The current situation and traffic conditions can lead to a growth of the small motorcycle role in New Zealand.

Mark Pavletich

## International Students Congress



The National Overseas Students Action Committee (NOSAC) warmly welcomes all students - o'seas as well as local - to the International Students' Congress which will be held from the 6th to the 9th of May in the Motu Moana Camp, Green Bay, 7 miles out of Auckland city centre.

The ISC will provide a platform for an exchange of views and opinions and, for self-education, stimulation and understanding of the world around us. The objective is to learn more and know more of society and of the country which students come from, and thus, to achieve an understanding of the ambivalence and contradictions that exists in society. With this it is hoped that students as intellectuals will then be able to integrate with the people, and work towards the achievement of a just and equitable society.

To this end, the congress has set aside some topics of discussion. The workshop on the S, Pacific, M'sia & S'pore will focus on some of the historical, social, economic, cultural and political development of the countries. The panel on S.E. Asia will deal with the current situation in the ASEAN countries and with the turmoil that is raging on in the Indo-Chinese countries. The forum on Trade Unionism will touch on the place that trade unions have in society, both in NZ and O'seas. The workshop on the role of

students encapsulates the previous discussion topics. It seeks to define the part that students can and should, be in working for the just society.

The Congress will also provide an opportunity for both o'seas and local students to mix and learn together. Each will be able to understand the problems. Thus people will not only be able to increase their understanding of the world but also to develop closer friendships among themselves. According to the conference has set aside time in programmes for sports and games; films and slides; informal cultural and social evenings.

The organising and planning for the congress has been going on smoothly, except for a slight hitch in the publicity of the event. This is in part due to the unforeseen circumstances of the printing strike. Howsoever, the posters for the event will be out in about a week's time. There will also be a supplementary newsletter, carrying articles covering some of the discussion topics.

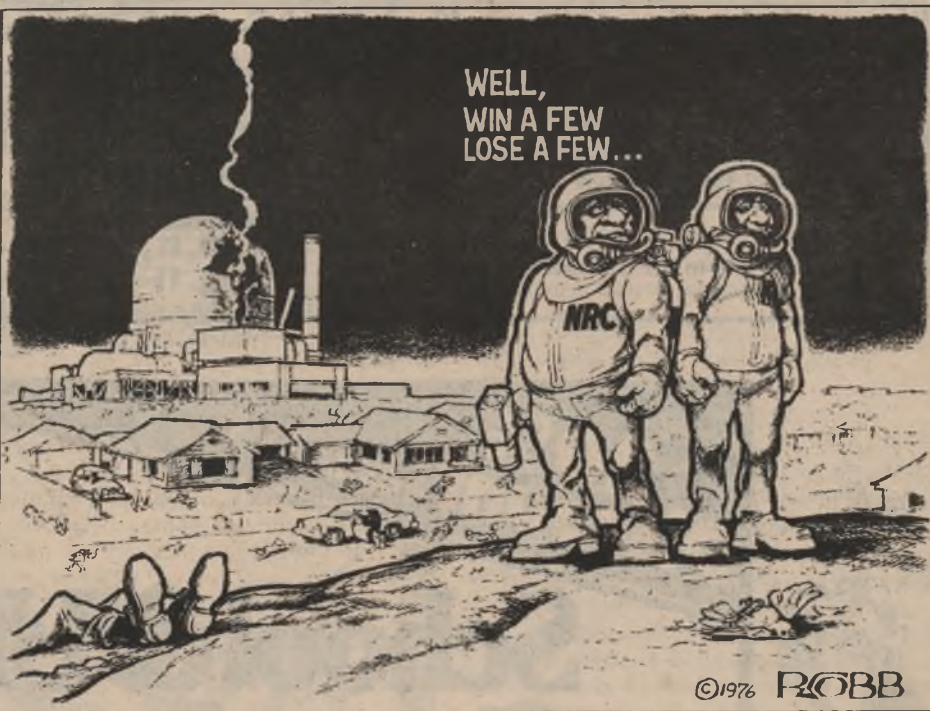
Speakers for the congress will come from both local and o'seas people, viz. Australia and the UK.

Registration: Registration for the full 4 days is \$120 per person. This includes all meals, accommodation arrangements as well as contribution towards the speakers' costs.



# The Gripes of Roth

The Editor of Craccum wishes to formally apologise to the staff of the University Works Department for references made on the back page of issue 6 to the men who supervise the University parking facilities. The writing concerned was satirical in purpose and no offence to any University staff was intended.



## The Craccum Blurb

At the time of writing, anything could happen in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. Without question, the reactor accident at Three-Mile Island is the worst nuclear accident that has yet occurred. Scientists from all over have consistently poooh-pooohed the idea that such accidents are possible, or put enormous odds against such accidents, making the risks seem minimal. But still, they happen. How and why?

In the Harrisburg case, it began on Wednesday, March 28th, when it was reported that a water pump, used to cool the reactor core, broke down, and water was diverted to an auxiliary building normally used to cool 'clean' water. Radioactive steam was vented off by officials in the belief that it was clean. At that stage, it was categorically stated that there was 'absolutely no danger of a meltdown.'

However, only one day later, officials were admitting 'We concede that it's not just a little thing.' On the Friday, a new release of radioactive steam led to evacuation plans for pregnant women and children. A complicating factor in the battle to contain the radioactivity was the fact that because the pumps cooling the plant were inoperative and temperatures in some parts of the reactor had reached the point where water was being split up into its constituent molecules. This mixture of hydrogen and oxygen is potentially highly explosive. The gas mixture formed a bubble at the top of the containment vessel, and an explosion would be almost certain to breach the vessel.

In the event of this happening, it is certain that the uranium core would heat up to the extent that it would melt. Even if the gas mixture did not explode, it is still quite possible that a 'melt-down' could occur, if the temperature got high enough. If a 'melt-down' occurred, the reactor core would bury itself perhaps several hundred metres in the earth below the reactor, having melted everything in its path. This would have a disastrous effect - containment of the radioactivity would be absolutely impossible. Soil, water, and air would all alike be severely contaminated, and because of the situation of the reactor in the middle of a river, the contamination would be spread by the water over a large area.

The biggest argument against nuclear reactors is not so much that they are in themselves unsafe, but that human beings being fallible, have the capacity to turn any situation into an unsafe one. No amount of legislation, no amount of precautions, or security can guard against human error - accidental or malicious. In the Harrisburg case, an 'error of judgement' meant that just one valve was opened, releasing radioactivity into the atmosphere and setting off the whole scare.

No, when the stakes are so high, there is only one answer. Nuclear power is out. We cannot trust ourselves with it.

Roger Wilson

as it might seem, some people students don't need bursaries. That as the majority of come from middle-class back- they don't require any extra assistance. That to give students is to in fact add to their already adequate funds. The stereotype of 'law student' is often conjured up

cept this argument is to agree number of assumptions. First is that students should be on their parents, that they right to expect adequate assistance from the state if they live away from home. The is structured along these lines - it the abatement. It ensures that who have no 'genuine' reason to (ie they only do so from preference), receive less than for various reasons such as physical distance from home, are appalling that people of our age- deemed not fit to be given the many miles of where and with whom they live. ndly is the assumption that have fairly wealthy parents who to support them through their University. While this may be a large proportion of students, it only not true for all. To cut off ary, or even to retain it at its level, is to make it harder for from poorer backgrounds to come s the ubiquitous iversity. The only way to ensure iversities do not become the e of the rich is to have a bursary uch a level that a person can live

on it without requiring money from other sources. What this means is that tertiary education should be as easily-available as secondary and primary education - or as our slogan puts it 'Education - a right not a privilege.'

Aside from all this, it is obvious that those who manage to get to University are not all that well-off regardless of their background. Preliminary results have just been released for a survey on income and expenditure of tertiary students, which show among other things, that 55% of the students who replied took part-time jobs during the year, while 32% took out loans. These two figures clearly illustrate just how grossly inadequate the bursary really is.

As I mentioned in my last column, this Wednesday April 11, is bursary action day. There will be a march downtown, leaving the quad at 1 pm. If you want to see an increase in the bursary, removal of the abatement and other anomalies, regular cost of living adjustments, then come along. University students will not be the only ones marching - technical institute students will be joining the march, for they also are tied to the same iniquitous bursary system. Training college students will hopefully also be present in a show of student solidarity. We in no way want to see them with their salaries cut, as has been rumoured might happen, for we support their fight for a better training allowance. Similar actions will be taking place on other university campuses, for it is a national day of action. I hope you join in the march this Wednesday.

Janet Roth

## Craccum

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Eugenie Sage  
David Beach  
Elizabeth Leyland  
Matthew West  
Alex James  
Barbara Amos  
Don Mathias

Craccum of course is no stranger to germs but the latest plague crept up with more usual clandestine charm. David was a marked man and there is no doubt that provides a vast amount of free housing. So there was David on his back and the are conspicuously bare of Merritt meanderings. Sue was branded as the carrier of isolation were abandoned as it was realised that the horse had already. Comrade Francis submitted to the horde and before long Brian and Mike travelled into the casualty cart. The troops viz Claw, Sarah, Eugenie, Selwyn, huddled together to meet the remorseless foe. News is still coming in but rates their chances highly as the germs have already become bored with their and are setting their sights on the virgin territory which awaits them. Little of Fiona and Amanda as yet, but letters have been forwarded to their and dearest telling of their brave conduct in the face of the enemy. Fiona's have survived to haunt subsequent generations and are printed on page all their glory.

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# Chess

Three Auckland University students tied for first place in the Premier Reserve Grade of the New Zealand Chess Congress held over Christmas/New Year. One of this distinguished trio, Peter Mataga, scored an impressive victory against Vic student Patrick Cordue during the tournament.

In the diagrammed position, playing White, Peter tempted his opponent into an indiscretion with

1. h4 f6?

Wins the bishop but the weakening of the king's position is more significant.

2. h5 fg5  
3. Ng5 Qd7  
4. hg6 hg6  
5. e6 Qd6



If 6. Qg6, Qf4ch; 7. Kbl, Qf5; 8. (threatening 9. g4) Rf6; and the position holds. A spectacular way to dissipate the White advantage here be 8. Rh8 ch, Kh8; 9. Nf7ch, Rf7; 10. Rh1ch, Kg8; 11. gf7ch, Qf7; 12. Rh8ch, Kh8; 13. Qf7 when Black has enough material for his queen. He with a Black rook and knight struggle ineffectually over on the queen side has plenty of time to quietly strengthen his position.

6..... Rf6

Black must defend the g-pawn and Rf5 fails to 7. g4, Rg5; 8. fg5, Qe3 and mates.

7. Rh4 Rf5

White threatened 8. Qh3 followed 9. Rh8ch, Bh8; 10. Qh7ch, Kf8; mate. Note that 8. g4 no longer works after 8.... Rg5; 9. fg5, Qe6; 10. Qe3 and queen are the wrong way on the h-file.

8. Qh3 Rg5

9. fg5 Bd4

The threat of 10. Rf7 forced Black part with more material. The exchange ahead with a dominating position won quickly.

**SUBTLE STRATAGEMS (SPONSORED BY CLASSIC AND HOLLYWOOD CINEMAS)**



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

The solution to last week's problem was 1. Qd6ch, Qd6 (if 1.... Rc6; 2. Rb8; 3. R(7)a7 and mate follows); a7 and Black can't prevent 3. R(7)a7.

**CHESS WINNER !!** Paul Beach. Tickets can be picked up at the Cinema Office.

The winner of the preceding week's problem was K.J. Taylor.

David Beach

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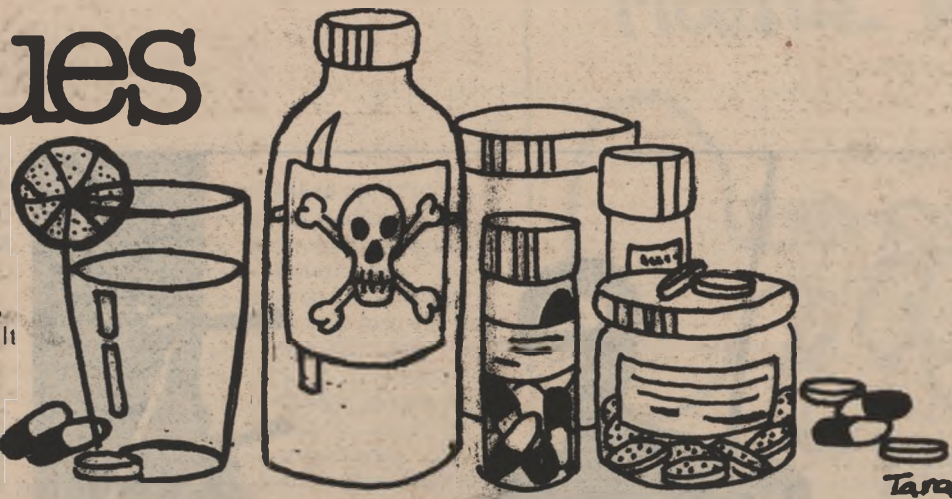
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# Tu Blues

If you have already had it, some have got it at the moment, and by lots of things, the entire staff of will have it by the end of the Dave Merritt doesn't stop over everybody. Yes, you've all what it is, the Russian 'flu. (It has suggested that this outbreak is a result Russians putting the virus in the supply. This, however, is extremely unlikely.) This present bug is however related to one that hit the country 20 years ago. So if you are over 25,



you have a good chance of already being immune. But if you have got it, you'll probably want to get rid of it. This bug has no speedy miracle cure, but there are ways and means of helping yourself to a quicker recovery. It usually only lasts for about 3-4 days so it won't be too long before you're over it.

Symptoms can include sore throat, sore eyes, headache, cough, general aches and pains, nausea, and a very high fever.

1. If you've got the 'flu, GO TO BED. (Preferably alone, remember, you're contagious.
2. Next important thing is plenty of fluids. Water, fruit drinks, anything liquid just lots of it. Hot lemon drinks are good. Just pour boiling water into some lemon juice and sweeten with honey or sugar.
3. ASPIRIN (Solprin, Disprin) 2 tablets 4 hourly will help the aches and pains and may lower your temperature by making you perspire. You should not take more than 8 tablets in 24 hours, and should drink plenty of fluid with them.

4. GARGLES may temporarily help the sore throat. If there is mucus in the throat and if the throat is not too sore - a teaspoon of salt in a glass of water is the best gargle.

5. SLEEPING is the best way to help your body to cope with the flu. Should you find it hard to sleep, try taking your swot-books to bed with you - that usually works.

6. FRIENDS - Everyone has to look after everyone else when the flu is on. Don't be afraid to ask for help. Your turn to do the looking after will come. Friends can - keep up the supply of drinks; provide small meals and fruit when you feel like eating; air sheets and make up dry beds while the afflicted is having a tepid shower. They can boost morale; see that you are not disturbed while sleeping; buy carbon-paper at the bookshop and see that 2 different people take notes for you at your missed lectures - two different sets of notes can provide a lot of information.) The fluid supply is the important thing.

7. COMMON SENSE rather than magic is the answer to riding-out the flu. Go to bed and stay there. Take plenty of drink.

## 8. CONVALESCENCE

Get back to normal life gradually - be kind to yourself and don't push yourself too hard. Try to eat good meals - milk, eggs, cheese, fish, fresh fruit, vegetables and whole-grain foods.

Enough sleep is a must. You may feel tired for a while after flu. It is quite natural to do so. When recovered - remember the Gym and all the regular physical exercise and pleasure that is there for you. It is a good time to make plans for being really healthy for the rest of the year.

So if you have had the misfortune to catch the 'flu, you can only lie in bed and wait for it to go away. But when you do get it, remember you are contagious and you won't prove anything by being brave and coming to lectures, except that you won't be very popular with your friends and associates when you give it to them.

Fiona Cameron

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Elton John described him as the best rock singer in Britain. In America, where his greatest potential lies, his uncompromising stand before audiences, symbolised in the defiant pose on the right, has earned him the tag: rock's new Angry Young Man. Mick Brown followed the fortunes of Elvis Costello on tour. Photograph by Chalkie Davies.

At the Whiskey-A-Go-Go, the club on the Strip where the music is loudest and the gloom most stygian, patrons are able to feast themselves on the Elvis Costello Special - a dish that turns out to be nothing more exotic than fish and chips - while across the street a record shop offers prizes to the customers who can dress most like him. With his swept-back hair, horn-rimmed glasses and ill-fitting budget-suits - a look best described as early Sixties impoverished filing-clerk - Costello is easily parodied. 'The competition is nothing to do with us,' snorts his manager, Jake Riviera. 'It's bloody annoying. It makes Elvis look like some kind of geek. Just because nobody else in California wears a tie they behave as if he comes from outer space. It's his songs they should be emphasising. That's what's important.'

Costello and his group, the Attractions, are staying at the Tropicana Motel, an establishment that prides itself on its rock music clientele. It is cheap (\$12 a night, no breakfast) but atmospheric: 14 years ago Sam Cooke, the soul singer, was shot dead in the room which Costello now occupies.

Three tours of America in 12 months, too many hours spent in anonymous hotel rooms and the converted Greyhound bus in which the band travel, have dispelled whatever sense of wonder Costello might have felt - when working as a computer operator for a London cosmetics company only 18 months before - about being in what he calls 'The Promised Land'. When on tour he seldom rises before noon. And when he appears at the poolside he is dressed in spite of the heat rather than because of it: perspiring in a grey suit (one of a job-lot, bought for 7pounds in a clearance sale in Liverpool) and a tab-collar shirt, buttoned tight to the throat. Perhaps it is the heat which gives him the brusque, rather impatient air of someone who appears always to be on his way to somewhere else - or at least wishes he was.

Elvis Costello's ascent has been positively meteoric by any standards. Without so much as a recording contract to his name in May of last year, within nine months - around the time 'Watching the Detectives' gave him his first Top 10 single - he was being described by Elton John as the best rock singer in Britain. Both his albums have enjoyed considerable success in this country (his third will be released shortly). But it is in America that his greatest potential lies. His first release, 'My Aim Is True', was the biggest-selling British import record of 1977. 'Rolling Stone' magazine, the bible of the American rock business, named it one of the best five records of the year. His second album, 'This Year's Model,' coasted into the best-seller charts on a wave of equally extravagant critical praise.

The highly stylised aggression of British punk rock may have been greeted



## This Year's Elvis

with indifference by American audiences. But in Costello they appear to have found the perfect antidote to the comfortable complacency which has infected American pop: an artist who combines excitement, wit and a refreshingly challenging intelligence in his songs.

Elvis is not, of course, his real name. Nor, come to that, is Costello. He was born Declan McManus. His father, Ross McManus, was once a singer with the Joe Loss Orchestra, and now earns his living on the northern club circuit and singing in television commercials. Elvis would accompany his father to concerts and recording sessions. "But, if anything, that was a discouragement," he says. "Being a musician never seemed like a good job to do; it's not a good job. I mean, it's not guaranteed to make you a better person or give you a stable kind of life. It's something you do in spite of your better judgment."

He left school at 16, in 1971, with neither qualifications nor ambition. "I squandered my education," he says drily. "I probably could have gone to university if I'd put my mind to it, the same as anybody could. But I was just lazy." Moving from the family home in Twickenham to Liverpool, Costello took a job as a computer operator, writing songs in his spare time. The job, he says, was money for old rope. He did it for four years, always careful to appear less

knowledgeable about the subject than he actually was, so he would not be given more work. He moved back to London in the meantime and married. He and his wife Mary, have a three-year-old son, Mark.

Costello had already made up his mind to pursue a musical career. In the evenings he played in semi-professional groups; by day he would use the office stationery for his song-writing, and the telephone to call record companies and music publishers, trying unsuccessfully to interest them in his work.

"I was actually walking into people's offices with my guitar to play them songs because I figured a direct form of communication would do the trick," he says. "I've always admired people like Sammy Cahn and James Van Heusen who would audition a song for someone like Frank Sinatra by just sitting there and hammering it out. It wasn't professional, but it did get the melody across. I figures if it worked for them it could work for me. But it never did."

It was a newspaper advertisement for new talent which brought him to Stiff Records and Jake Riviera. A 30-year-old ex-grammar-school boy from Pinner, Riviera had formed Stiff out of the conviction that most people in positions of power in the record industry "are complete dinks who wouldn't know good music if it bit them in the arse". Styling

Stiff "the undertakers to the industry", Riviera has made a vocation of discovering the careers of those misfits and oddities either passed by or discarded by the major record labels.

Costello's tape was the first Stiff release, and Costello was his first signing. "Elvis just didn't conform to any of the ideas of a rock star," Riviera says. "Because he didn't look like Pete Dinklage, like Frampton - all long hair and aviator sunglasses - nobody could see it. Record companies don't like self-confident, cocky people like which Elvis was. They like the boy who has a forelock-tugging approach. But his determination and character are what make him useful. Other managers see that as a handicap - oh-oh, this chap's got a handicap of his own viewpoint. I liked his I've always liked people who are different, they're right."

Riviera christened the singer in a London pub (Costello is a name which Ross would sometimes use for promotional purposes) and the first album, 'My Aim Is True', was launched with a promotional campaign proclaiming 'Elvis Is King' - a statement of both of intent and of heresy against Elvis Presley, then still alive.

Like everything about Stiff Records, the campaign was a tongue-in-cheek parody of the po-faced earnestness which the music industry usually employs about launching new idols. Riviera's company on the verge of bankruptcy launched an advertising campaign which included a full-sized poster spread across six three separate British music papers (readers wanting the complete Elvis collection obliged to buy all three). Elvis was arrested for obstruction after setting his guitar and amplifier outside the Hotel and giving an impromptu performance for the American executives. Columbia Records gathered for a convention.

No longer with Stiff, Costello now nestles in the ample corporate bosom of Warner Brothers Records in Britain. Columbia in America (his Hilton Hotel was successful). Ironically, Columbia's English subsidiary was one of the first companies who originally turned him down. "When we headlined the Columbia convention in New Orleans the head of English A & R came up to me and said 'Sorry I couldn't do anything with you sent me, but it's worked out right, hasn't it?' I said, 'Yeah - for Costello gives a mirthless chuckle, and derive an enormous amount of satisfaction from crossing people like that off the guest list when they come round for favours - all the company men who wouldn't give me the time of day needed it. I defy anybody to tell me I wouldn't do the same thing in the situation."

While privately gloating over Costello's potential, Columbia are being careful not to subject him to the sort of hype and promotional overkill which almost always destroyed their last discovery, Bruce Springsteen. They have spent \$700,000 promoting Costello's 'This Year's Model' - a campaign which includes special edition promotional records, with the singer's name printed on the plastic, and Elvis Costello dollar bills. Riviera vetoed the idea of a giveaway Elvis horn-rims.



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refusal to court the media, his  
omising stand before audiences  
frequent public pronouncements  
re to corrupt American youth,"  
Newsweek, "but my visa will  
run out before I get to do it")  
the American Press to tag  
as rock's new "Angry Young  
cidents in which a persistent  
pher was physically ejected from  
ing-room and when Costello him-  
an apparent fit on stage,  
two guitars and an amplifier -  
tion which puzzles even him -  
compounded the image.  
lo prefers to describe himself as  
nt. "I'm contrary and awkward  
e," he says. "I like to disrupt  
preconceptions, to disrupt things  
i. Not simply from a destructive  
view, but any other way would  
and I'm not interested in dull  
that's the enjoyment that I get  
this - that it isn't dull, and I  
keep it as varied and different as  
It's the only way to survive;  
e it would be just impossible. It's  
easy to be pigeonholed and written-  
come a captive and a hasbeen. It  
all the time."

disdain of fashion in all its  
ations - and of its followers - is a  
 theme of Costello's work. In  
 This Year's Girl, he decries the  
 which glamorous images are  
 ed and the inadequacies which  
 often disguise in those who adopt

st spark might collar the market  
year's girl  
yourself rolling on the carpet  
year's girl  
isco synthesisers  
daily tranquillisers  
body-building prizes  
bedroom alibis  
but no surprises from this  
girl

ello harbours few romantic  
s. His best songs are impressive  
ue of the universality of the feelings  
sed - frustration, rejection, and the  
or revenge, which are not often  
the song-writer's mill - dealt with  
s veering from barely suppressed  
ironic humour. In (The Angels  
Wear My) Red Shoes he

'I'm so happy I could die  
id "Drop dead" and left with  
er guy

ello says that much of his  
tion is drawn from the atmosphere  
diocrity which he believes permeates  
in life - what he calls 'the  
teacher mentality" of the country.  
merica things are either dazzling or  
mundane: that middle ground  
exists in England is so much more  
zing - that seething sort of  
phere in which nothing ever gets  
control; nobody ever raises their  
above a certain pitch, and if they  
y're looked down upon for it; that  
achieving the whole society is based  
y mustn't be too clever. At school  
not encouraged to think for your-  
be too smart. 'Who do you think  
re?' - that's a favourite phrase.  
ns are suppressed; any extremes or

freakishness are just soaked up. It's a  
country totally based on mediocrity.'

He is a prolific writer, borrowing his  
ideas from snatches of overheard  
conversation, television and advertising  
billboards, and he writes very fast. His first  
recorded song, Less Than Zero, was  
written from a strong sense of repugnance  
after he had watched Oswald Mosley being  
interviewed on television. "It appalled  
me," he says. "That complacency - that  
attitude of 'it can't happen here' - can be  
quite scary when you suddenly look  
round and realise that maybe it could."

His appearance at the recent Rock  
Against Racism carnival was not, he  
insists, a political action. "To some  
people being associated with Rock  
Against Racism or the Anti-Nazi League  
automatically means you're associated  
with the Socialist Workers' Party. But I  
coudn't give a damn about the SWP.  
To say you're anti-Nazi is a political  
statement; to say you're anti-racist is a  
humanitarian statement. Obviously, I am  
anti-racist. But the festival was a good  
thing for us to do musically."

When Costello first performed Less  
Than Zero in America, audiences thought  
he was singing about Lee Harvey Oswald.  
When told, Costello promptly wrote a new  
set of lyrics, so that song was in fact  
about him. Now that audiences have start-  
ed shouting for the song, he has dropped  
it from his performance altogether. It is  
precisely this sort of quirkish unpredict-  
ability which has so endeared him to  
Americans.

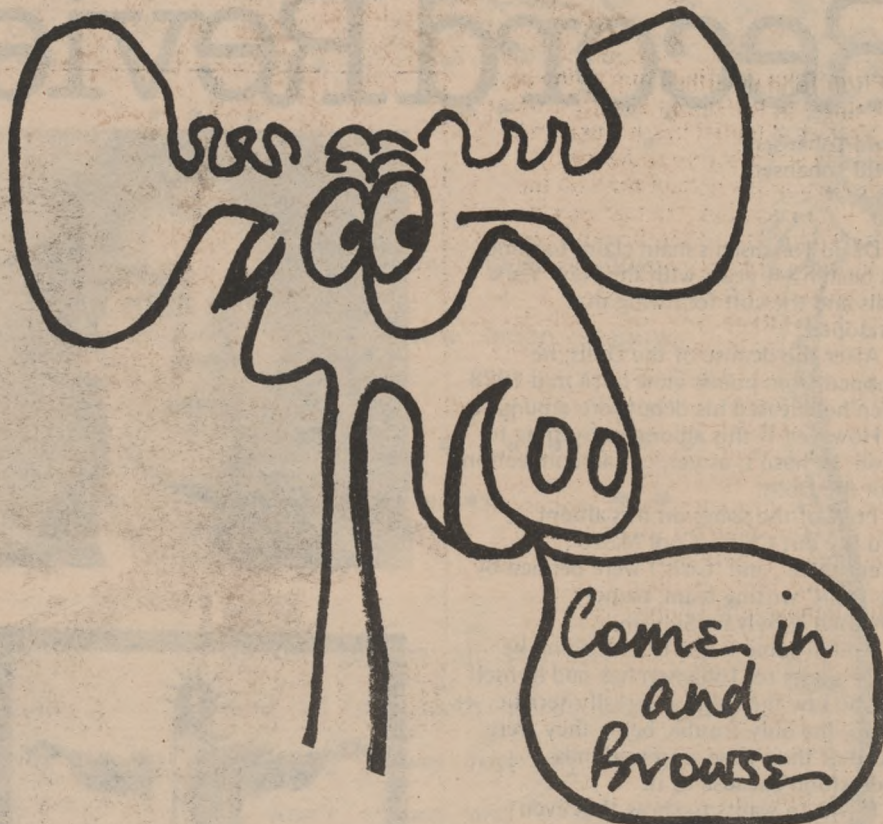
He has no great love for the  
vicissitudes of touring. "I'd give it all up  
tomorrow if I felt it had become pointless  
- like working in a factory, just filling in a  
quota. I'm not addicted to the applause in  
the way some people are. The smell of  
the greasepaint - that's a load of crap as  
far as I'm concerned. I'm not in  
showbusiness." He pronounces the word  
as if it were a disease. "I'm not interested  
in routines. If you can't keep a fresh view  
of things you should get out."

Costello says he is very careful to keep  
it all in perspective - the attention and  
acclaim. He has observed the fate of  
enough rock performers to know the  
Faustian bargain fame can so often entail.  
He has even noticed some of the symptoms  
in himself: moments of complete megalom-  
ania and moments of complete unworth-  
iness of it all; a complete contempt for  
everything, including himself - "the  
usual things everybody goes through, only  
magnified".

He becomes uncomfortable discussing  
such things, shuffling in his seat,  
enhancing that impression of someone  
who wishes he were somewhere else. When  
pressed he admits that sometimes he  
wishes he could wind the clock back two  
years, to that time before he had even  
become Elvis Costello. Sometimes, but  
not often. Is there anything he feels he  
has lot since then? "Oh, yeah, yeah, a lot,"  
he says quickly, and then checks himself.  
"But I'm not going to tell you what."

If Costello has learned anything over  
the past 18 months it is that, if it is not  
too late to start having regrets, it is  
certainly too soon to start making them  
public.  
Reprinted from the now defunct 'Sunday  
Times', Great Britain.

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# Record Reviews

David Johansen  
David Johansen  
C.B.S.

David Johansen's main claim to fame has been his 4 years with the New York Dolls and the cult following that developed.

After the demise of the Dolls, he dropped from public view until mid-1978 when he released his debut solo album.

However, if this album is anything to go on, he hasn't, as yet, cut all connections with the Dolls.

Four of the songs on this album ('Funky but Chic', 'Cool Metro', 'Frenchette', and 'Girls') were penned by the Dolls' writing team, namely Johansen & Sylvain Sylvain.

And in some ways, I don't think he really wants to. Johansen has said himself that he saw the Dolls as a really terrific group, the only trouble being they were ahead of their time and were misunderstood because of it.

David Jo wants to show that even though the Dolls didn't make it, he can, thus showing that the Dolls' failure was due to lack of public interest and/or fear & not that they lacked talent.

The album seems to show that he wants to forget about the bad things of the Dolls' life (namely that they were all gay, but David & Sylvain aren't).

He does this, I feel, by the number of songs written by him about relationships with women. ('Donna', 'Lonely Tenement' are but two). I see this as a transition album - between the Dolls and his real self and as such has its faults.

He doesn't try to dress up his singing leaving it basically very rough, but with the very tight backing provided by some of the best session men New York has to offer makes it a good, strong, solo album.

So be on the look out for this record. It's well worth it.

Comrade Strange



Hearts On Fire  
Randel Chowning Band  
A & M thru Festival

Randle Chowning opted out of Ozark Mountain Daredevils (where he played lead guitar) when they collectively decided to settle in Springfield, Mo. to concentrate on Redneck Rock. This album demonstrates, he needed to get away - his songs are independent, sophisticated, and a long way from Ozark Mountains.

He admits to aiming for a middle ground in composing and playing. He has found it - jazz, blues, boogie, gospel are all subordinated to a sharp precision that somehow permeates the album without overwhelming it. As a solo album, Hearts on Fire shows a full songwriting potential; the lyrics are unobtrusive, and apart from an occasional lapse into cliché (the song 'Crazy Over You' is as trite as its title suggests) they dovetail with the arrangements to produce songs that are flexible despite much attention to detail.

Chowning voice is pretty much Doobie Brother, with rhythm guitarist Ken Shepherd taking vocal credits on songs and providing strong harmonic support throughout. The band play what is told, and ten session men flesh out arrangements which will doubtless sound stronger next time around after the songs have been taken on the road. I hope to hear Chownings next album, hopefully some of the caution here will evaporate as he re-remembers how to kick ass and rock.

Alex James

Byrd in the Hand  
Charlie Byrd  
Fantasy thru Festival

This album is subtitled 'Charlie Byrd's Great Recordings 73-75' and yes, they are great. Byrd brings forty years of hard work out into the open with these twelve selections, ranging from full-on basement cooking in nameless clubs ('Blame it on my Youth', 'Feel like makin' love') to lyrical expositions underpinned with discrete latin backing ('Crystal Silence', 'Wave'). The tracks are not in good sequence: the mood of one song is often killed by the next, instead of being modified by it. Byrd's classical training comes to the fore frequently; some of his solos sound studied but the technique is seamless. Joe Byrd plays complementary bass throughout, Bill Reichenbach and Johnny Rae share drum credits, and Byrd plays acoustic guitar in a style similar to his contemporary and early partner Django Reinhardt, with continuous harmonies supplemented by bottom-to-top scale fills. Altogether a good album for a wet afternoon.

Randolph Huntley



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# Boogie Primer

## Part 4

## Culture

is Vulinovich  
Theatre  
March 29

Suppose most guitarists and guitarists around the varsity are mainly interested in and capable of rock'n'roll or styles, and so wouldn't pay much attention to the news of a young classical guitarist on campus. But, and I am sure the discerning among you realize there is more to guitar than the 'Boogie Primer', and that what there is, especially as regards technique, is common to all styles. What I am saying is a student of any form of guitar will have learnt a lot from Denis's

Perhaps the first lesson is, control your fingers. Denis never said a word, but his fingers betrayed on several occasions his inexperience. In spite of that, he managed to produce a wide range of tones and colours with feeling and skill, especially in his later works. The programme was a mix of styles, including actual guitar works by Dowland and Torroba as well as transcriptions of works by Bach, Liszt, and Albeniz, and except for an occasional nervous flaw, Denis seemed to be in all of them.

This performance was one of his first public recitals, and to judge from his control of tone if not his showmanship he has a promising future. Most of all, though, it would like to impress on all guitarists the beneficial seeing a classically trained guitarist is for improving their own technique. Jump at any chances you get to hear this local talent.

Struck by Divine misapprehension,  
my perchance ~~that~~ tries to set fire to  
a stone effigy of a  
screwdriver  
(see below left)



### CHORUS

Chorus musical notation and lyrics:

I'm being followed by a moon shadow moon shadow moon shadow  
leaping and hopping on a moon shadow moon shadow moon shadow

### VERSES

Verse 1 musical notation and lyrics:

1 and if I ever lose my eyes if my colours all run dry  
2 and if I ever lose my mouth and all my teeth north and south  
3 and if I ever lose my hands lose my power lose my lands  
4 and if I ever lose my legs I won't mourn and I won't beg

Verse 2 musical notation and lyrics:

1 oh if I ever lose my eyes away - - - - - ay  
2 " " " " " "  
3 " " " " " "  
4 " " " " " "

Verse 3 musical notation and lyrics:

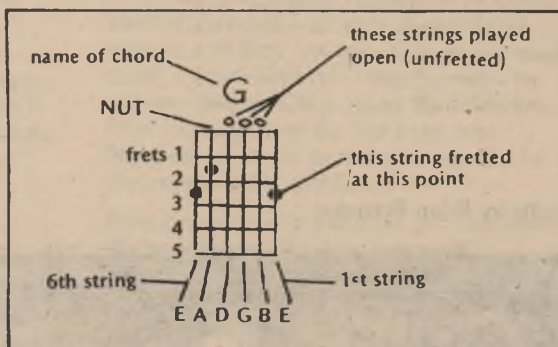
1 I won't have to cry no more  
2 I won't have to talk no more  
3 I won't have to work no more  
4 I won't have to walk no more

### CODA

Coda musical notation and lyrics:

Did it take long to find me I asked the faithful light  
did it take long to find me and are you going to stay the night

The song is played as follows: Chorus, Verse 1, Verse 2, Chorus, Verse 3, Verse 4, Chorus, Coda, Chorus.  
The point marks above the lyrics are the points in the singing where the last chord shown should be played. The song can be found on the album Teaser And The Firecat on Island Records.





# NEVER MIND THE BULLETS

Maybe I'm showing my age. Maybe I've been around too long - after all who can remember Ed Haysom changing into his genuine tartan lumberjack shirt and neatly faded jeans to stand before ..... a General Meeting of AUSA ?

So there we all were. B28 again. The Autumn General Meeting. 'Autumn' because it is the first of two GM's to be held each year - the second due in the Winter Term. About 300 students three-quarters filled the room - a change from the 500-600 Ed had to face. A medium sized contingent of our Engineering friends was present with (still!) the prompt cards to tell them which way to vote. In addition large notices purporting to represent Engineers' opinions on the

matters being debated were frequently displayed.

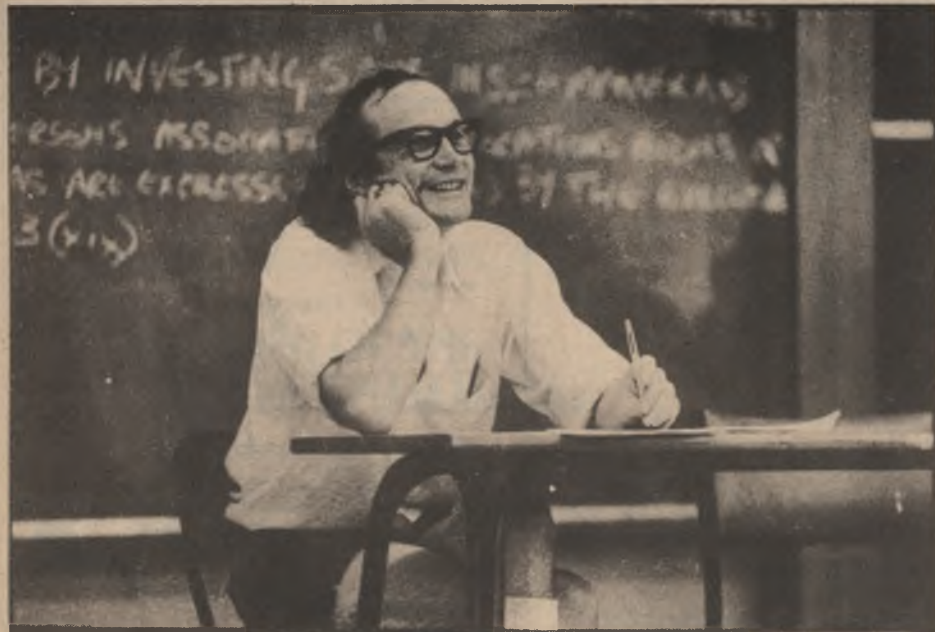
Because the hallowed Constitution of AUSA decrees that a variety of specified bureaucratic decisions have to be made at this Meeting, the newcomer would be unfortunately initially bored by such motions as those re-appointing honorary solicitors and auditors etc.

However one of these annual activities is the adoption of the Annual Report and Accounts of the previous year (1978). Usually a spirited debate can be expected as budding Commerce, Economics, & Accounting students reveal obscure points that explain the umpteen thousand dollar loss in the cafe yet again.



1. Kevin Hague and Janet Roth. Hague's election speech was akin to a eulogy

Photographs by Brian Brennan



2. Bob Lack, Association Secretary



3. Colin McFadzean, Association Resource Officer, tries to explain the finer points between loans, underwritings and guarantees.

However a gentleman leapt to his feet and rushed to the microphone to exclaim in tones of shock that the toilet supplies to the Arts Centre had decreased in expenditure from \$300 in 1977 to only \$21 in 1978. This person was later found to be a candidate for the vacant position of Treasurer on Exec.

After Mr Leigh's no doubt accurate but unfortunately pedantic explanation of such fine points of sanitation, it was decided by the meeting that the adoption of the Annual Accounts should be deferred until the Special General Meeting on April 19, in order to give the thousands of interested students time to consider why the deficit on catering has increased from \$585 in 1977 to \$16,000 in 1978.

After Mervyn Prince (1978's President for those of you who have been able to wipe that painful year from your memory) stated that his Annual Report of the activities of AUSA was biased, contained some misinformed statements, and excluded any mention of Craccum, we were all clarified. After clarification the report was adopted.

Two vacancies on Exec, i.e. Treasurer and Education Vice-President, were put before the meeting to be filled. Mr Cheyne, the gentleman concerned about the Old Maid's lavatorial condition, proposed a policy centering around slandering and defaming not only the previous Treasurer but also the present Accountant. To complete this picture of the ideal Treasurer he pointed out that his brother was an Engineer ! Whoopee fuck. Guess what ? Elected 110-85.

Next up was the position of EVP. Two fine young men threw themselves at the mercy of the Meeting - our own Kevin Hague and a newcomer by the name of Stephen Mitchell. Mr Hague, after reminding us in a tone like a post-mortem assistant that he could recommend calculators (what on earth for I wondered naively), stated that lecturers needed to be trained as such.

Stephen Mitchell committed the unforgivable sin of becoming emotional at a meeting dominated by Engineers. Because they appreciate a good show of some poor jerk getting carried away with his perhaps misguided principles, and because they cannot rise above the level of their own turgid emotions, Engineers react to such a display much the same way as they do to the stripper or porn films at Smoko.

The end result was Kevin elected 134, No Confidence 78, and Stephen

Now followed what could be described as the slightly more confusing part of the whole fiasco. Essentially the Exec decided to change the constitution to allow (or a General Meeting) to provide guarantees for the activities of companies in which AUSA or NZUSA holds more of the total shareholding. All simple, right ? The existing constitution allows the Exec to do just about anything with AUSA's funds except this authorisation of bank guarantees.

Unfortunately the motion put to the meeting, apparently concocted by a student obviously suffering from viral diarrhoea and an inflated sense of self importance, served no purpose other than to confuse everyone assembled, including so it seemed, the President.

After much "muckin' about" the meeting considered amendments, got lost in motions to put the motion, Engineers inane babble, and random vitriolic statements about the worth, value, or otherwise of both STB Ltd and NZUSA and defeated the constitutional amendment. Ho hum.

By now it was well after 2 pm and the place was rapidly filling up with first year students wondering if their lecturer was putting on some sort of variety show for their benefit - so we all adjourned till 1 pm the following day in the Caf.

## ROUND TWO :

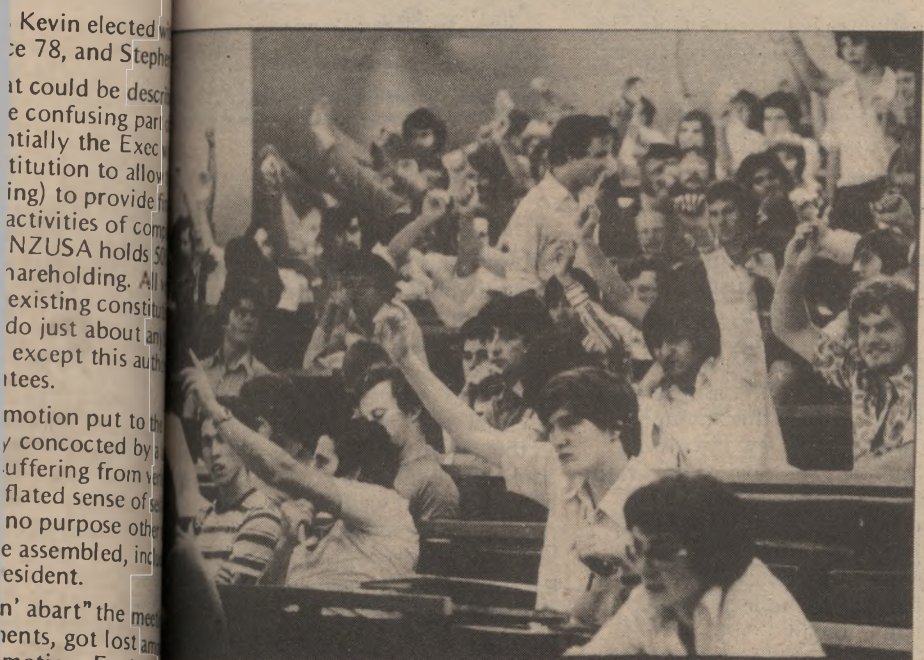
The meeting re-opened after a heart-stopping moment of possible sound system failure that was cleverly rectified by the Capping Book Editor. First item for the day was another constitutional amendment. Proposed by Peter Montague the gist of the motion was to : (a) pass chair of Sports Council from an Exec member to one of their own kind; and (b) to change the name of the 'Sports Clubs' Representative' to that of the 'Sports Officer'.

A very worthwhile collection of interjections indeed ! Unfortunately all changes to the constitution require a majority of 2/3 of those present and *entitled to vote* - people were so overcome by fumes from the kitchens that about 56 voted in favour - hardly 2/3rd of the quorum of 200 for no good bloody reason at all a perfectly reasonable and acceptable motion was lost. May flying elephants shit on you all !





in the finer points of the game. First somebody speaks.....



When all these poor fools raise their hands.

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on one of his visits to the Auckland campus.



7. Chris Lovell, one of the few Engineers I know who is intelligent at General Meetings.

Having disposed of the vital business in its usual off-hand manner the Meeting started on the 'policy' motions on the agenda. Mostly proposed by a disreputable looking hairy type (by the name of Ferrit, I think) they concerned issues in desperate need of an expression of the opinion of Auckland Students: 'Political, cultural, and sporting contacts with South Africa; Insurance with South British Ltd (cup of tea chaps ?) by the University; cutbacks in second-chance education; and the use of plastics cups in the automatic beverage machines which should be got rid of anyway' (whew!).

This last item of business stimulated the now old-hat topic of restricted availability of drinks on campus. Chris Lovell, the Engineer who fooled us all, proposed an amendment to David's motion that very directly ordered the removal of all automatic machines and demanded a sensible "beverage catering service operating continuously between the hours of 8.30 am and 10 pm Monday to Friday".

Being a justified complaint at the not-so gradual erosion of the operating hours of the Coffee Bar especially, this amendment gained Mr Merritt's support fully, apart from some comment about putting coffee in the loo's. CARRIED - now we wait and see what half-arsed compromise Catering Sub-committee comes up with.

General Business hit the masses with an

unintelligible rave by Tennet about 'narcs' (related to nerds I believe) in secondary schools and their sex appeal to drug-crazed randy school-boys. This was followed by another rave by Chris about Rotarian sex lives over a pint of the Bavarian best. Needless to say all went smoothly and he was supported to his hilt.

Educational matters and the performances of the Minister of Education were somberly discussed by calculating Kevin and as a result AUSA supports were given. A valiant attempt by the nicotine addicts amongst us to re-instate the sale of their favourite vice was narrowly defeated only after those of us who do and those of us who don't ran to opposite ends of the cafe and stuck our tongues out at each other. Well done clean mouths !

And to cap off the whole exciting afternoon a notice of motion was given by Mr Tyne-Corbould that, in an equally confusing, round-about and unnecessary amendment to the constitution, attempts to give power to authorise bank guarantees to the Exec etc etc. Look forward to that one at the Special General Meeting !!

Later it was more than a little depressing to note that the Ski Club could get at their AGM 300 people to an evening meeting - what a heart-warming irony for fellow cynics.

Greg Pirie



# Theatre

The question of theatre is a difficult one, and Mercury theatre certainly raises every issue. The main problem that concerns me is -- What is theatre about in New Zealand? It seems that NZers are not a naturally theatre going public. They prefer sport -- as is shown by the large funds continually being fed into such areas and also the fact that we always win medals at the Olympics (if they let us in that is). This is the problem, then that is faced today, by theatres around the country. Money is in short supply and so no longer do they feel they can feed the fussy people with stimulating stuff. There are not enough of that crowd to fill the houses every night.

At Mercury theatre, the Richardson regime was a struggle. It seems that their strategy was to produce entertainment for the public in holidays and in the Xmas party rush. The rest of the time they produced good keen theatre in every possible shape and form. There always seemed to be tantalising fare available. That was in the days when Central Theatre provided competition and their style was also different. But Mercury never seemed to get off the ground in the money making side of things. In the side lines, sprung up Theatre Co-op soon to be changed to Theatre Corporate, apparently full of the young and lively ready to cater for a new kind of audience. Still Merc remained unchanged, one did get a little fed up with the same actors, over and over but at least they were always reliable.

Now that Richardson has cleared out we have yet another Pom from the darkest and furthest-flung reaches of rep theatre in the counties. What does the board see in foreigners, poms at that? It must be remnants of the Empire which subconsciously guides them. Why not local talent? They would argue that local talent isn't interested, Hawthorne wasn't, but all the same there must be someone. Why didn't they take a risk for the first time in their lives?

The new fellow has left a track record which has left a pretty sour taste in the mouths of the discerning theatre going public.

All he has to show are second rate situation comedies and soap operas. We might as well stay at home and watch 'Close to Home'. It is a pathetic line up when one looks at it. When you think of the great plays the British are churning out -- from such minds as Pinter and Stoppard, why can't we have a little relief from the uniform drabness of the sort of plays they have been dealing us.

I grant you. They picked a grand money making notion from an expert who hit it rich with the fund raising mania of the '70s. They now have good houses. There are not enough seats in the foyer to cope with the varicose crowds. They are now required to make it compulsory viewing, even down to the day they go to it. The money is oozing out of the safe. As the system requires that their subscribers get exactly what they paid for, they have no chance to pop in a little thought provoker for those who might like a change from chicken feed.

What a dilemma. Clearly money rings louder than the idea of challenging viewing in the veins of these artistic geni. They may defend themselves and say



Brian Brennan



Pantagleize  
Diploma of Drama  
Little Theatre April 4 - 12

that they have to gently nurture the public in ways of theatre and that they need to have baby food before they get solids. But what about those few who cannot attend our oldest, most revered because the stuff is tasteless. For ideas, how about the idea of repertory, ie alternating shows each night. Too tough on the stage manager eh? Why don't the poms give us some of their good ideas or else let us have a go at feathering our own nests?

Some may say that Corporate is the ideal alternative... that the two complement each other. After all with that duo and New Independent soon to join theatre alley, that should be enough. Corporate has such a sameness about it. We get frantic theatre -- people looking overwhelmingly sincere and beetling back and forth over the stage in beautiful straight lines and circles. Could we possibly get a little moderation? Maybe they could play swaps with their actors, but we all know that those addicts of feverish devotion at Corp would not be able to cope with the lack of Hawthorne's charismatic support.

On the subject of Corporate, why is it that they seem to believe that you have to live, eat breathe and sleep theatre before you become an Actor? Is it always the way? They seem to work the poor slaves to death. I wonder that they perform as well as they do, when one considers how little relief they get. Surely one must admit it is better to burn the candle at one end rather than both. Then there would be a possibility of people as well as actors as the product at the end of the struggle. Must they simply become theatrical automatons?

Each theatre seems to have some method in its madness, which is something, I suppose. The fact remains, however that Auckland theatre is not catering to its public as it may. We have the choice of mindless quaint theatre for the masses who like George and Mildred style theatre, and that which reeks of monk-like aceticism.

Catherine McGeorge

The hope of revolution remains as one of the most sustained and sustaining of twentieth-century myths, despite its occasional attainment of sporadic and abortive actuality. Hence the romantic appeal of the catch-cry, 'I'm as mad as hell; I'm not gonna take this anymore!', familiar to anyone who saw the movie 'Network'; and yet, for most of us, wrath is swallowed up in complacency - life goes on and Beckett seems to supplant Brecht as theatrical chronicler of our forlorn hopes. But the dream persists, pregnant equally with hope and folly, both essentially human.

Eclipses of the sun are another matter; arbitrary yet predictable, they cannot be accommodated within any tidy dynamic of history. They undermine the logic of revolution to reveal metaphysical as well as political anxieties beneath, and it is thus with a stroke of dramatic genius that Michel de Ghelderode times his symbolic eclipse for May Day, a day itself symbolic of revolution, and so creates the grotesque, yet compelling world of 'Pantagleize'. Here Beckett subverts Brecht, or vice versa, or both.

Despite the obvious and necessary simplification of de Ghelderode's ideological scheme, the play's meaning, if you will (or 'message' if you must), remains sufficiently elusive to be a matter for individual interpretation. In any case, the play represents a timely and intelligent choice as the first Diploma of Drama presentation for the year.

I thus direct my enthusiasm towards considering the manifest merits of Mervyn Thompson's production. For once the term 'total theatre' has not been used lightly; for once all the arts do combine and, tempered by the play's underlying concern with the supremacy of folly, transform the theatre from temple to circus. In this case, however, the audience is in the ring, positioned on a revolving platform, so that as one's attention is forcibly turned from scene to scene one is incidentally confronted by a parade of grotesques which, seen in passing, suggests nothing so much as a ride on a ghost

railway. This is typical of the sheer ingenuity and imaginative flair which distinguishes the production as a whole.

If this imagination seems occasionally misdirected and lacking in discipline, excused by an abundance of that most essential theatrical requirement - energy. In this respect 'Pantagleize' provides an admirable illustration of the maximum given sufficient vitality, 'rough' theatre need not be second-rate.

As in last year's production of 'The Bacchae', the diploma students adopt a well-regulated ensemble approach which renders criticism of individual performance unfair as well as irrelevant. Suffice to say that any lack of subtlety in characterization is more than atoned for by the generosity of most performances. And that perhaps points to an appropriate conclusion for, whatever one may personally get out of the production, can be no denying that Thompson and students have a lot to give. The house full for the opening performance, as it deserves to be for the rest of the season. Demand to see it and, if they don't, in, rebel!

Murray Beasley

## Musical Lawyers ???

People will be interested to know an attempt is being made to reinstate a Law School Orchestra, that shall not only consist of law students but of students from many faculties. At the moment there are plans to produce Gilbert and Sullivan's 'Trial by Jury' this year. So if you are interested in playing an instrument in the orchestra auditioning for a part in the production no matter what faculty, then rush to Byron O'Keefe's office, Room 421, 1st floor of library building.

J.B.



# Reviews

Banish Misfortune  
Maidment  
March 30

They were a little late in coming on stage and apologised with the comment, 'We were waiting for the masses to come bounding through the doors.' The cavern of the Maidment was a less than appropriate venue for the intimate music of this pair from Alaska, Lauri Relon and Rusty Sabella.

The evening was aptly titled 'Banish Misfortune' as the moody evocative songs of the Elizabethan period were balanced by rollicking and tuneful Irish and Scottish folk songs. These they had perverted in their own special way. With Rusty on the mandolin and Lauri using a strange recorder-like instrument similar to the Scottish chanter they interwove more traditional Irish jig type melodies with a bit of blue-grass. Then with Rusty alternating easily between guitar and mandolin and his female companion switching from various pipes or guitar to the lute they played several Elizabethan

bands. Always in time with their pieces blending to form a melodious whole, the songs bespoke much polish and practice while retaining an element of humour and spontaneity. They were obviously at ease with each other and with their audience despite problems of timing after our humid weather had played havoc with their stringed instruments. The concert was not beset by foot-stomping, hand-clapping enthusiasts trying vainly to keep in time but heads nodded and gentle laughter followed one song about a young man's passion for a maid encompassing only her non-hy regions. Typical of the more traditional folk songs with its unobscure lyrics it allowed attention to focus on the instrumental and voice work. Lauri Relon, with her mastery of various pipe instruments including the medieval pishorn or cowhorn is something of a modern day Pan. Her skill was particularly evident in the encore when she and Rusty played a hauntingly beautiful original composition using an unusual instrument - with two pipes forming an inverted 'V' shape and a guitar. Coming over an Elizabethan tavern song performed with the energy and gusto it exemplified the diversity of their performance and their sensitive approach to their music.



Michael (Robert De Niro) rescues injured Steven (John Savage) from the river. ('The Deer Hunter', Cinema One soon)

The Deer Hunter  
Directed by Michael Cimino  
Cinema One soon

The horror and tragedy experienced by a group of Pennsylvania steel workers involved in the Vietnam War provided the basis for a timely piece of anti-war aversion therapy, especially for those with fading recollections of why, even in this stronghold of general apathy, people were but a few short years ago moved into a sincere, unified protest. This film will hit you right between the eyes, preferably invoking an immediate emotional response, or at least later, as the myriad subtleties gradually dawn on you. For example, an observation: men don't just behave like animals in war. No, war can unleash something latent, indeed something profoundly evil from the human psyche. Other animals won't, generally speaking, predate, exploit and torture their own species with no motivation other than to feed some perverse appetite for high excitement. The games of 'Russian roulette' are a grisly manifestation of this.

The film has arguably even more success as a study of an ethnic American community. The spectacle of a Russian Orthodox wedding ceremony and celebration is the backdrop for a lengthy pre-war sequence occupying at least one hour of the 180-odd minutes of running

time. There is an acute attention to detail in character interaction, with particular emphasis on eye contact, which often tells more than any dialogue. In retrospect, hardly a minute of this seemed superfluous, since it had so much bearing on the war-time action later, and in particularly tied in with a neat and poignant final scene, which managed to get in something universal about life in America; when they are left singing 'God Bless America', it's really all they've got.

To my mind at least, the commercial trappings of this film are balanced by the various pluses of big-budget prestige production. Thus Robert De Niro's star billing and the concentration on Michael (his character) in the film may irritate as detracting somewhat from full characterisation of the others, but then it's hard to imagine how it would all look without the impact of wide-screen Panavision. Anyway, this isn't an intellectual film, and therefore to name-drop directors and pad out with plot synopses seems inappropriate. Don't miss this film. Your response will be anything but neutral.

Selwyn Osborne

Bach's St. Matthew Passion  
Auckland Choral Society and Symphonia  
Town Hall, April 3

It is fitting that the Choral Society chose to commence their Subscription Series this year with Bach's St Matthew Passion. Two hundred and fifty years after its first performance in Leipzig, this work remains one of the greatest masterpieces in the repertoire. From the majestic opening chorus to the sublime 'In Tears of Grief' final chorus, a performance of the Passion must be one of the most moving musical experiences there is, for audience and performers alike.

The Choral Society was particularly impressive in its interpretation of the chorales, the tone and dynamics always fitting the sense of the words. The two choirs handled the crowd punctuations with skill and enthusiasm, particularly during the trial sequence.

Kenneth Cornish, as the Evangelist, was by far the most outstanding of the soloists. His expressive powers, and clear, refined vocal timbre gave added depth to the whole performance. His consciousness of the dramatic quality of the work highlighted the cohesion and tension which makes the St. Matthew Passion a unified whole, rather than merely a collection of chorales and arias loosely strung together by recitative.

Wendy Dixon and Anthony Benfell gave the fine performances we have come to expect of them, though Wendy Dixon seemed at times lacking in sufficient projection.

Unfortunately the other soloists were disappointing, with Maurice Taylor, as Christ, rather embarrassing at times.

And the Symphonia? Generally the divided orchestra gave a satisfactory, if lack lustre, performance. The obligatory players, with the exception of the cor anglaises, performed competently, and at times, with inspiration.

Ray Wilson handled both chorus and orchestra with skill and precision, ensuring that there were few rhythmical mishaps.

For all its limitations, I am sure that most members of the audience, like myself, were moved by this performance.

Q.C. Maxwell-Jackson

## Arts Festival



The symbol for this year's Student Arts Festival may be obscure (or just downright indecipherable) but in organisation things appear to be a little more formalised, John Page, the Festival Controller was on campus this week and in true executive fashion managed to find time for a hurried but informative interview.

With no set theme the Festival hopes to move across the whole arts spectrum - drama, revues, music, (from folk to high opera) poetry and visual arts. As happened last year both student groups and individuals from outside the various campuses will be involved, Citizen Band are a definite engagement and Street Talk, Schtung and the Phil Madding Band from

Australia are all likely performers. Organisers have commandeered several venues around Christchurch to supplement the facilities on campus and to encourage participation by the public. They will be paying \$20 for their registration ticket while it is \$14 to students. This lets you into all events except the four evening socials where high overheads necessitate a small door-charge.

Opening with a spectacular fair/carnival on Sunday, May 6, involving open-air presentations sky-divers and ferris-wheel type activities one expects at the Easter show, the Festival continues until the following Saturday when people are expected to drift homewards, satiated

by so much art and culture. The organisers are attempting to help solve problems of transport and accommodation by providing some billets but you have to fill out the relevant forms when you buy a ticket. These go on sale this week and with a 45 to 50% increase on the number of items included in the last festival there's bound to be the proverbial 'something for everyone'. But a major attraction is the multimedia show. Titled 'Avant-Garde Atrocities' it involves sensory stimulation and then deprivation as the spectator passes through mazes a cavernous black polythene envelopes while matching various performances. So watch for more details as the organisers continue to divulge more information on Festival events.



# Lettuce to the Editor

## ROTH FAN CLUB

Dear Dave,  
I am amazed at the number of sexist, male, anti-abortion letters appearing in Craccum (about 8 in the last issue). How do these people have the gall to call abortion a MINORITY ISSUE, and to condemn the President for supporting it?

It is an issue of utmost importance to EVERY WOMAN in New Zealand because the present Government denies her the DEMOCRATIC RIGHT TO CHOOSE whether or not she wishes to have an abortion. 300,000 people signed the repeal petition which was the largest petition ever to come before parliament and the Government (predominantly male) chose to ignore it.

Compared to Abortion Laws in many other parts of the world those in New Zealand are ARCHAIC! What sort of inhuman pigs are they that deny a woman an abortion on grounds of rape?

All male anti-abortionists should have been castrated at birth.

Yours,  
The Real Majority

## REPLIES ANYONE?

Dear Editor,  
I object to the way in which the Abortion Repeal Forum was carried out - there were no speakers for Pro Life (Anti Abortion). Apart from the rights and wrongs of the issue, why was it not part of a supposedly democratic Forum to have at least one opposing speaker? I asked the organizer who said that this was unnecessary. Am I then (I will not speak for others) to be denied any right to persuade differently? As for those who said I must be a Catholic as though this deprived me of any capacity to reason, I remind them that identifying the source of a person's opinions does little or nothing to rebut them but is merely an excuse to ignore me.

Carolyn Anderson  
P.S. Yes I'm female  
P.P.S. Yes I am a Catholic

## A RECORD 217 WORDS WITHOUT AN OBSCENITY

Dear Ed,  
Over the past few weeks the number and content of lettuce dealing with womens rights/ feminists/ rapists etc. has left me stunned. J.J.H. and Noel Flemming (Craccum, March 26) both need to have their heads looked at (most males must be ashamed to admit that there are guys like that). I'm not a feminist (or a lesbian) but I do believe that women should have equal rights and that there is no way that men are superior to women. The females who got really carried away a couple of weeks ago in the quad (calling all males sexist etc) are just putting the feminist movement down. They are making themselves and their group into a joke (good fun for a stir by the engineers) and probably alienating a fair number of sympathetic males.

Now for a few extra grizzles and comments and queries.

1. I agree that the price, quality and selection of cafe food is absolutely disgusting. Can anything be done about it?
2. What happens to the many good ideas that surface in Craccum lettuce - do they rot in the files?
3. Craccum is much, much better than last year.
4. Could we have a fuller rundown on what is happening around the place for each coming week (e.g. in the Maidment, Little Theatre, films etc).

Yours sincerely,  
R.

## BLOODY GOOD LETTER

Dear Dave,  
I'm writing in reply to Abbboran Carabadok. My name is Steve Luke, and I'm not ashamed of my name, nor my beliefs. I guess I've just lost all my credibility by having beliefs rather than opinions.

Have you ever considered that some women own their own lives, are fighting for control of their own bodies, and couldn't care less about 'winning the respect of men'?

Can you conceive of a situation where a woman's self-respect and physical safety does not depend on 'winning the respect of men'?

Do you realize that its not an issue of white liberal male bestowed equality, its an issue of power and repression, of violence and rape!

It's an issue of Independence and Liberation, and you and me are the pricks who are operating the system and benefiting from the system, that attacks women!

Do you think I'm joking?

Do you think I'm going a bit too far?

Have I lost my credibility?

No?

Then I haven't gone far enough!

I think Abbboran Carabadok is a man, because only a man could be so self-centered, smug and patronizing! Only a man could feel so secure; secure in the knowledge that he, or his mates are in control. The world is a wonderful place for those on top!

You thought the Engineers behaviour was 'mere childishness', just a bit of a stir. Of course it wasn't directed at YOU, and wasn't a threat to YOU, because YOU are a MAN. Like me.

That mindless primitive behaviour terrified me. They were the ugliest people I've ever seen. I was too scared to try and stop it, and I am a man, one of the chosen! What was it like then, for the Women?

You who were there witnessed an incredible example of Male Repression, fittingly located in the heart of this middle-class playground. How do you feel about it?

And now a personal note to an engineer who's name I don't know, else I'd name it. You work as a barman at the Exchange, and two Fridays ago, when I heard a scream, and breaking glass, and a dull thump, when I got up to get (as I thought) my head smacked in, when I saw that woman out cold on the floor behind the bar, I saw you, with the other men, watching. When the men quickly said - 'It's only domestic - Don't call the Police' and 'For Christs sake, get them out of here', when the young man, sweating and frantic, carried her out, he too drunk, she a dead heavy weight, dropping her on the pavement, I remember you. Now I ask you, do you think after being smacked to the floor, or thrown over the bar (which was it?) and knocked out cold, a woman should be seen by a doctor? Sure she regained consciousness, and a hundred yards up Parnell Rd she could stagger along if supported (Did you know that?) but how much damage was done physically, and how much more inside?

But it didn't matter, because it was ONLY a domestic incident.

Because she was ONLY a woman.

So, as one man to another, would you care to talk about these events, possibly, without laughter?

Steve Luke



## WHO'S WHINGING?

Dear Grip-nasties, Racists, Socialists, Lesbians, Male Chauvinist sock cutters, whinging pommies, degenerate dope smokers, pathetic piss drinkers, aristocratic arseholes, boys who like ballet, my favourite futher mucker, Ed, and ladies with big buzzookers.

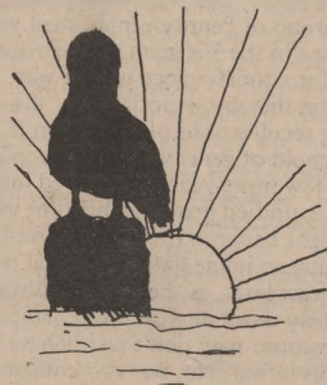
As you may gather, whilst composing this impersonal appreciation of what has cum and what is to follow, I was in no means sexually satisfied. Surprisingly, I will not indulge in debauchery or the creation of literary defecation, but I felt compelled to ask the question; Why is there so much sexual discrimination in this place? There are more females than males employed at this place, they have their own room (the Women's Common Room), a president who is on their side and to top it off, make us use different toilets and changing rooms. Some of the nicer ones will let you take them out and spend untold money on them whilst they are taking time off from their campaign for equal pay.

I suggest we hold a Mens Lib forum in the Quad to voice our disapproval of this outrageous situation, or tell her you have a head ache next time she blows in your left ear.

Yours (is too small)

N.G. Near Mark II

\* No relation to N.G. Near Mark I



## ANTI-FLEMING FLACK

Dear Editor,  
I can't believe that Noel Flemming's for real! Where did he come up with such ridiculous ideas about men and women? It would be nice to believe that his letter (Craccum Mar 26) was tongue-in-cheek; but I am afraid that these are really his own perverted beliefs. Let's get some things straight.

1. University Feminists is NOT a lot of women running around trying to convert people to homosexuality! - and what is a 'hard-core fanatical lesbian'? We are struggling for the acceptance of women (including lesbians) as CREDIBLE HUMAN BEINGS.

2. Who are the 'Like Minded Organisations'? - The National Council of Women? - the Maori Women's Welfare League? Mr Flemming must be bloody afraid of us if he sees lesbians everywhere he looks!

3. Any political activity on the part of the Students Association (represented by Janet Roth) is to be applauded. It's high time the students involved themselves in wider-reading issues than their own petty bitches.

4. As for his 'quick glance of human history' Mr Flemming has got to be joking! Man has only been dominant because of his physical strength. Now machines have made his muscles obsolete (for work and for war) There is no longer any need for a dominant role. But men are still following the same aggressive tack as ever and now we are all on the verge of being blown to smithereens! Now men channel their physical aggressions into sports (such as rugby) and in the case of Mr Flemming, into blindly stupid attacks on other people.

Yours,  
Linda Holdaway

## A SERIOUS OSTRICH LETTER

Dear Craccum,  
By definition, the Auckland University Students Association should be an Association for Students of Auckland University. Obviously But there are some people who believe it should be an Association for the oppressed peoples of South Africa, for Trade Union interests, for pro-abortion, for Gay Rights, Black Power, etc etc. I am not saying that students should not be interested in, and not support these movements; but there are many organisations whose raison d'être is to advance these diverse causes and those who should join them. I myself believe strongly in the conservation of native forests but, rather than agitate within the Students Association at S.R.C. for futile resolutions, donations, student money, marches, Action Days and on, I have joined one of the appropriate organisations - N.F.A.C. - and encouraged other students to do so.

I believe it is very wrong for the Students Association to allow itself to become a group for causes which have nothing to do with the University, or, at least, do not affect students any more than any other sector of the community. In the case of Abortion there

be a considerable number of students here who support right to life principles and I am surprised that the various Christian clubs have not been more prominent in opposing this campaign. But this is only one example of Students Association claiming to act on behalf of everyone on an issue which is highly controversial, even among students. On issues such as the Middle East, A.U.S.A. appearing ridiculous by calling on Israel to abandon occupied land. I can imagine the and despair this resolution caused in Tel Aviv.

Whether these policies are supported by the majority of students or, as I suspect, only a vociferous minority is not really the point, though these are not appropriate matters for the Students Association to meddle in at all. Our 1979 President and Executive would do well to concern themselves with Bursaries, assessment and other student matters instead of using their positions (and our money) to advance their favourite political causes.

Yours sincerely,  
Chris Bilham



## NOEL FLEMING GOES DOWN IN FLAMES

Sir,  
Am I the only person to reply in disbelief to such rubbish as was propagated by Noel Flemming in a recent letter, is still held as a serious belief? I would have thought that people at a modern university would have accepted the women's liberation movement as the natural and inevitable rejection of a long period of unhappy tyranny and ignorance which has ruled far too long in human relations. Noel Flemming has yet to realize that men have as much to gain from liberation from sexist roles, as women have. He suggests that feminists all have sex changes. Thanks, but no thanks. I can only regret that he was not born one hundred years ago, when he would have felt much more at home.

Sincerely,  
Lynda Howie



AND IN THE BLUE CORNAH .....  
LETTER  
Dear Ed,  
Can't let another issue of Craccum go by without replying to the deluded male pigs who've been throwing shit at the Women's Rights Movement lately.  
Let me confirm that any statements - sexist or otherwise - that I made at the International Women's day forum were intended for human beings - that is the women and the few men in the audience who are entitled to the term - and I don't give a damn for Carabodok's 'respect of Men'. That's something I can quite easily do without. In fact, if I did have the respect of those half-witted, juvenile agro engineers that pass themselves off as men I'd be real worried, brother. The condonance of the male patriarchy, the rapists, the war-mongers, the earth polluters, and their cohorts in this institution of male supremacy means nothing to me. I relish the day when they all go into the sea like the blind lemmings they are - let's hope there's enough earth left, not mangled by the machinations of their war machine, or the excreta of their male technology, to let the serious, humane people of the world - women - get on with life without their domination, interference or respect!  
Solidarity,  
Janet Roth  
P.S. Janet Roth is the best president we've had since the Goddess was born. All her critics are coming from a bad case of 'pussy-envy' and should go and see a female psychiatrist for it!  
THIS IS THE LAST LETTER .....  
Dear Mr Rabbit,  
I have been amazed at the amount of debate that the International Womens Day quad forum has aroused in the pages of Craccum - not because the issues discussed at the forum were uncontroversial (they usually tend to get men upset, not without good reason), but because of the complete lack of coverage of any of the day's activities in our own student newspaper. Considering that the forum was one of the largest held on Auckland campus over the last couple of years, it seems to me that it would not have been unreasonable to expect some - even a token mention in Craccum. What happened, for example, to the photos that your trusty henchperson, Brock Badger, was snapping in the quad? One draws the conclusion that Craccum is less interested in such student activities than the Herald (of all papers), which carried quite a sizeable mention of International Womens Day activities on campus.  
This, in addition to the muck up of the Exec elections due to Mr Rabbit attempting to wow the Auckland masses with an excitingly different means of presentation, and also (I suspect), the louseup of the Abortion action day supplement (lousy nonpolitical graphics, and great gaps where photos and lettering had been left out - Who in Gods name knows who Sullivan is? Why purge Tirikatene? - leads me to the conclusion that poor Mr Rabbit has bitten off a bit more than he can chew with the editorship of Craccum. Let's hope that he realises this before the standard of Craccum falls too far below Craccum 1978, and that he resigns, a sadder but wiser bunny.  
Yours in anticipation,  
Pissed off woman student.  
P.S. How about getting Craccum off to the printers on Thursday night - like last year - huh?  
Dear 'Pissed off Woman student'  
1. Craccum didn't have to print the bloody supplement,  
2A  
Our stock of 'Feminist' graphics are all very old, worn and somewhat naive in conception. The  
Technical Editor, seeking to rectify this situation has, in the last month on several occasions asked Ms Roth for some new and better (or even just some new) graphics. Nothing has been forthcoming.  
2B  
Janet has also been told that groups wishing to have a four page centrespread in Craccum usually provide us with graphics, photos and illustrations to insert with the typeset copy. The IAAD people provided us with one photo, (which we used) but neglected to bring it in before Thursday night.  
2C  
We were promised that four pages of copy would be ready by Monday night. On Thursday we were delivered what amounted to little over half of that. We had to pad it out something chronic, with homemade Thursday night graphics. If you want to accuse our cartoonists for creative paralysis at 1 am Friday morning you may do so, but I trust you will have more tact.  
Brian Brennan  
- Technical Editor  
3. Craccum has never gone to the printers on Thursday night,  
4. On the election broadsheet, see the 'Craccum Blurb' in the previous issue where I explained about that. In fact, some years, Craccum has had no coverage at all of elections.  
5. Back to the I.A.A. Day supplement. There were no 'graphics or photos or lettering left off. In our poll of students they rated layout 8 out of 10 - if you don't like it then stiff cheese.  
6. You say that there was no buildup in Craccum for I.A.A.D. Crap. We advertised meetings etc, all the stuff we were handed we printed.  
7. Craccum this year has had a fairly drastic problem with space. It's the Craccum staff who decide what goes where etc, in line with what we personally think students want to read.  
8. I dislike people who make allegations like yours and then hide behind a pseudonym  
9. Come up and see us on a Thursday night, and we'll be happy to explain anything further.  
CITIZENS FOR ROTH  
Cheap David,  
Just a little note to say  
Janet Wrath, hello today.  
I am not a feminist  
not a punk  
nor a sexual deviant  
but I do get just a little bored with the continual inanity oozing forth from the sewers in this non-biodegradable hole. I do agree that Janet Wrath may not be the best president a university has ever had.  
However, she did have the guts to stand for it, and everyone who voted knew her views on various topics before the election - just as clearly as they do now.  
So, unless you can do better, stick your head in the shit you write as opposed to the sand you ferment in.  
Sincerely yours,  
Young Gnat  
(How can you ferment in sand? Young Gnats certainly do funny things don't we Gavin? - I d)

SHIT, I HATE LETTERS LIKE THIS

Dear Mr Rabbit,  
I have been amazed at the amount of debate that the International Womens Day quad forum has aroused in the pages of Craccum - not because the issues discussed at the forum were uncontroversial (they usually tend to get men upset, not without good reason), but because of the complete lack of coverage of any of the day's activities in our own student newspaper. Considering that the forum was one of the largest held on Auckland campus over the last couple of years, it seems to me that it would not have been unreasonable to expect some - even a token mention in Craccum. What happened, for example, to the photos that your trusty henchperson, Brock Badger, was snapping in the quad? One draws the conclusion that Craccum is less interested in such student activities than the Herald (of all papers), which carried quite a sizeable mention of International Womens Day activities on campus.  
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8. I dislike people who make allegations like yours and then hide behind a pseudonym  
9. Come up and see us on a Thursday night, and we'll be happy to explain anything further.

JANET ROTH (AGAIN !!!)

Dear Quacken,  
In conjunction with all those other lettuces about our very own Marilyn Waring (ie our Dear Presi), I am in full agreement.  
Being a First Year Student, I have only been at this glorious institution 4 weeks and all I have seen of Ms Roth was her involvement in that fiasco of a forum on Womans Rights. Not being around at the election of the present administration, I am beginning to wonder what election platform our esteemed President used. Did she stand for election so she could use the Presidential position as an influential way of putting across her feministic views? (ie its all a feminist plot).  
Don't get me wrong, I support equality for women, but the feminists go further - they put the male sex down.  
There are numerous other examples of this administration preoccupation with external politics and I am protesting, I didn't pay \$35 for some issues I don't even support.  
M.A.D.  
P.S. I'm not an Engineer



CITIZENS FOR ROTH

Cheap David,  
Just a little note to say  
Janet Wrath, hello today.  
I am not a feminist  
not a punk  
nor a sexual deviant  
but I do get just a little bored with the continual inanity oozing forth from the sewers in this non-biodegradable hole. I do agree that Janet Wrath may not be the best president a university has ever had.  
However, she did have the guts to stand for it, and everyone who voted knew her views on various topics before the election - just as clearly as they do now.  
So, unless you can do better, stick your head in the shit you write as opposed to the sand you ferment in.

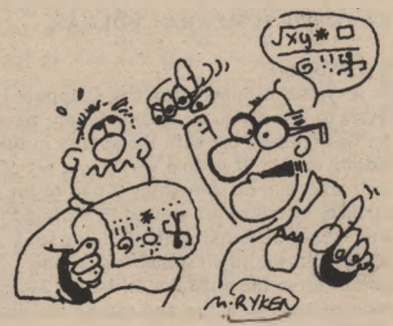
Sincerely yours,  
Young Gnat  
(How can you ferment in sand? Young Gnats certainly do funny things don't we Gavin? - I d)

ENGINEERS

Dear furry face,  
In reference to the AGM held in B28 on Wednesday, the 28th March. Why hold it in a room that at 2 o'clock will be used for lectures? The reason probably was that everyone expected the quorum to be lost at 2 pm when lectures resumed. No one expected any group to be sufficiently motivated to say to hell with their study and set out to sort out a bit of the bullshit that seems to be in existence around the University.  
There were a few INDIVIDUALS who got together and made the meeting the farce it was. Why? Because they were entirely f-c-ed off with the fact that they had been kept blind over the AGM and agenda. Sure anyone could have gone to the Student Association Office and picked up an agenda; but how many knew that?  
It's about time that there was more publicity and more discussion given to the motions before the AGM. It's about time the AGM was streamlined and people being informed of what each motion meant. Until this happens the AGMs will continue to be the farce that they are.  
Yours orally,  
Gary Thomason

GENERAL MEETING

Dear Sir,  
I am disgusted at the Autumn A.G.M. postponing the acceptance of the Treasurers report, ostensibly to give more time to read it.  
BULLSHIT !!!  
O' they have to interpret accounts more important and complicated than those presented the same way, just before the meeting. This means those who voted for this motion can't read accounts, even when competently prepared, such as Mr Leigh's report.  
I.C.N.



\*!!+\*\*\*++\$\*!!\*

Dear David,  
Over the past few years some of New Zealand's leading educationalists have become increasingly concerned at the standard of English, and other related subjects, taught in our schools. The liberal minded amongst us have derided those that have advocated a 'back to the basics' approach to education. I suggest to all those that have little sympathy with those advocating this more traditional approach that they read our very own 'Craccum' Magazine.  
The constant recourse to the use of the expletive, as a means of expression, is both extremely distasteful to many, and indicative of an inability on the part of some, to communicate with others, using the Queens English.  
It is also a pity to see our paper turn from an objective viewpoint to become the mouthpiece of the politically radical amongst us. It comes as no surprise to me that well educated students fail to become politically motivated by articles that are as objective as those contained in the 'Peking News'. Perhaps we are not as naive as some would have us believe.

Yours faithfully,  
5th Year Student



# More Lettuce

## YOU HALF OWN IT, ASK ABOUT IT !

Dear Dave,  
Why doesn't the University Bookshop have a well-stocked and well-displayed magazine section ?

Love  
Breakfast

*I imagine it's because the kind people at U.B.S. suffer, just as we do, from a chronic shortage of space. I think Auckland has got the smallest floor space compared with Victoria, Canterbury and Otago who of course are dealing with fewer students. But they do a good job really. Craccum needing more space ? Well, there was this cheap deal on the 'Times' - Ed).*

## BOOKSHOP CARE TO REPLY ?

Dave,  
The U.B.S. stinks - we were told to buy a scalpel - due to our ignorance we went to our 50% owned book-shop located in the quad, so we paired many and varying costs ranging from \$1.85 to \$3.15 for a number 4 scalpel and 2 blades required for our next biology lab. When we turned up for our lab feeling suitably meek and dutiful we were told that by exercising our lower regions we could have bought the same equipment for \$1.02. We thought, being 1st years, and pretty ignorant, (so everyone says), that U.B.S. being 1/2 owned by us would give us the fairest deal. It seems that the graffiti outside its door is quite right. We're going up to 'PERYER'S' for my lab gear in the future - we want our S.T.B.'s to last.

Yours in poverty,  
Ripped off students

## WE GET PRAISED

Dear Sir,  
I wish to complain about the GUMBY who wrote in to CRACCUM (great paper) stating that he thought CRACCUM ought to maintain a 'higher moral tone'. Since when did a Students Newspaper ever do that sort of thing ? And if Mr Roberts was so offended why didn't he leave ? He should be aware that 'that sort of thing' does go on in public, and not be so embarrassed about 'blatant animalistic impulses'. Wake up to life!

Yours faithfully,  
P.N.B.

## MORALS, VALUES ETC

Dear Sir,  
I was mildly surprised last week to find your correspondent, K.J. Roberts, expressing the hope that Craccum could, in some mysterious way, improve the moral tone of that vagueness, 'a student's lifestyle.' Despite my short sojourn at the university, I find it hard to accept that someone's way of thinking, and behaving, should be forcefully changed by outside pressure, or that there are sets of standards to which all should conform. Personally, I find continual joy in the beauty of both the variety of this world, and its cause, the innate individuality of everything, 'living' or otherwise.

I would like to think that part of the reason centres of learning like the university exist (ha!!) and for having a student newspaper is to encourage recognition of the undesirability of standardizing this invaluable individuality by promoting tolerance towards those who think differently to the way we do. After all, should we judge the validity of others' beliefs simply because they differ from those which we have decided upon as being most suitable for ourselves ?

Yours faithfully,  
Charles R. Grinter

## MANGERE BRIDGE

Dear Dave,  
Thanks for that second interview on Mangere Bridge, it's nice to get both sides of a story. It would be interesting to get the previous 'interviewees' opinion of the article. (Craccum March 12th). What astounds me most is Mr Purdue's attitude. Why should they get a bonus at all! A job's a job, you do it and you get paid what you're entitled to. O.K., so a bonus is an inspiration to complete the job but it's up to the firm to decide what it should be and to even offer it. The workers can accept it or ignore it. In the meantime, I get the feeling these buggers have been pulling the wool over our eyes, and I'd like to see any financial support from S.R.C. policy action stopped. If it comes up again, I'll be there. Christ, I can't even afford to upgrade my bike let alone a car.

N.G. Near  
P.S. How about publishing SRC agendas in advance. It may well inspire more people to come along. It's no good reading about it afterwards.  
(Agendas come out too late - Ed)

## YAY !, ANOTHER GOOD LETTUCE

Dear Mr Merritt,  
Ten to twenty years ago, I, as a young lad, remember a spate of protest marches on various issues. Today, what has happened to the protests ? Does anyone care anymore ? We are faced with so many problems and restrictions concerning every aspect of life, that none of us are able to concentrate on any issue in particular. I am hoping that people will join the abortion action march, whether or not they support the cause. To make a protest is the main thing. To support an issue is even better, but at least make some effort.

Unsigned



## A COMPLIMENT-BEGGING LETTER ?

Hello Editor,  
It's ruff to see that you've got such a lack of space (not between the ears dummy) that you can't devote more room (maybe even a page or two) to those ginourmously trrific cartoons by M. Ryken. It's such a shame you are limiting such talents with 'space-fillers' only and not a full feature comic strip which I no doubt bet that he is capable of. I hope the graphics people keep up their enlightening work (people only look at pitchas anyway) - Get well soon.

from Mike  
P.S. do I get paid ?

## AWARE, IF SOMEWHAT VULGAR

Dear Womble,  
As is typical of most lettuce in Crappum I will revert to base language to express my views. I am f-c-ing f-c-ed off with the apathy in this bloody varsity. If people would just get off their arses and do something. I had to get partially pissed to get around to writing this after weeks of thinking about doing so. If just one person would do something, as the gentleman in the quad did on March 21, more people would be active and maybe this apathy could be overcome.

F-c-ing pissed off

## AND SO SAY ALL OF US !!!

Dear Editor,  
Matthew I must admit, must be a trifle masochistic to return time again to the blastings of a few imbeciles who congregate in the upper echelons of the quad. What these piggish, pimped, puriles do not realize is that they are full of more crap than Matthew and over the last couple of years, have destroyed any conception of free speech that might have existed on an increasingly conservative campus. I find their physical affronts on any poor soul that endeavours to speak, cruel and childish, and only serves to reflect their unwillingness to offer anything vaguely intelligent in answer to the challenges Matthews outpourings (if heard) incite. I'm sure many a student would appreciate it if these startling examples of pubescent 20yr olds would confine their imbecilic egotistic screams of abuse to the engineering school where their mentality would be appreciated. You only serve to reflect blatantly the 'middle class showground' that Auckland University is regrettably becoming.

Yours,  
K. Harrison

## 'BAN THE WATER BOMB' LETTER

Dear Craccum,  
Having read your paper last year, and finding it has not altered my particular brand of madness, I have decided to write you a letter dealing with my views on events in the quad at lunch-time, Weds 21st March. Firstly a speaker talked about the ways in which the system of apartheid (Boo!) affects New Zealanders. He had a lot to say, but only a small number of students seemed to be listening. Someone even had the nerve to tell him to shut up, which with respect for peace and quiet for good digestion at lunch-time, he soon did. Soon after, a stupid, fatuous, national-type never-will-be politician attracted a very large crowd, by proceeding in an obviously Muldoon-influenced style to talk without making any points, until abused, and then retaliating in a truly pathetic manner. I partly agreed with the heckling which began since he obviously had nothing important to say anyway, but the frequency of your-average-water-bomb-throwing was soon as boring as dear old Matthew, who must be some kind of masochist, with a bit of the dictator spirit thrown in for good measure ('shut-up ! shut-up !). I suggest that on his next appearance he be ignored. After all you can't stand around insulting nobody (it's not in the parties policy) and backhand seems to be his only stroke.

Signed C.J.  
P.S. Craccum is good mag.  
P.P.S. I wonder who had high blood pressure on Wednesday afternoon ?



## TA VERY MUCHLY

To Whom It May Concern,  
I would like to thank the person who handed in my ivory ring to the Custodian on Monday 19th. As the ring had been a gift I was very pleased to have it back.

Annette Farnsworth

## MATTHEW EXPLAINED

Dear Sir/Madam,  
I wish to talk about 'Matthew', and clear up some doubts which in some peoples minds exist. Matthew Connor is a true Kiwi through born at Thames. His father is Irish and his mother is Irish-Spanish both born in Zealand. His father and mother were for many years Missionaries in the New Hebrides and an Anglican-Vicar at Otahuhu in 1959. Matthew and I both attended Kerepehi School and also Hauraki Plains College, both at University together in 1962. Matthew proved to be an outstanding public speaker winning many cups and certificates in public speaking and getting high marks in other subjects, he is also an accomplished pianist and violinist. At University Matthew proved to be a brilliant and outstanding student gaining exceptional high grades in all his papers. He is certainly no foreigner, but I emphasize True Kiwi.

When I hear him being abused in the Quad get angry because I realise that not many know the real Matthew, because if they did they wouldn't carry on as they do. Matthew comes from a good home and is himself a true humanitarian. I've no doubt that Matthew would make a Mayor, M.P. or Councillor, as he has all the qualities for success.

So students, if you think Matthew is a fool, think you may be wrong. So you can talk to someone who went to Primary-Sec School and University with him, he's no fool.

Yours sincerely in Enlightenment,  
Ak University Lecturer Anonymous



## MATTHEW FAN CLUB

Dear Craccum,  
When is this minority of cheeky illmannered students going to belt up ? I refer of course to the reception accorded Matthew when he spoke in the Quad last week. To be quite truthful I was sick and disgusted that such abuse especially from students could be heaped upon one person e.g. Flour and water bombs. Most of us who have been at this place for some years, regard Matthew as part of us. He is a brilliant, thought-provoking and powerful orator, I rank him as one of the best to ever speak here. Those of us who have met Matthew on a personal level know him to be kind hearted, warm and highly intelligent. Thank you Matthew for the contribution you have made over the years to Thursday forums. We may not agree with everything you say, but by God we admire the guts you have in getting up to say it.

Yours sincerely,  
Grateful Student  
P.S. Matthew has got the most beautiful pair of big brown eyes I've ever seen, full of compassion.



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## WHINGING

Craccum,  
I suggest respectfully that the volume  
akers around the quad be kept at  
ble levels during forums ? I feel certain  
the normal level (as used by Radio Romi)  
the sufficient for the purpose of assisting  
speakers to air their views/exercise their  
dices. If the speakers are at all interesting  
oration should be enough to draw those  
wish to listen to the immediate area around  
platform. In other words people in the milk  
er in it's surrounds are not really interested  
ing aurally assaulted by hysterical scream-  
I wonder if it is at all necessary ?  
conclusion then can I say that in the interests  
the auditory health in free thinking students  
y where I must ask for this noise pollution  
It is ecologically unhealthy  
If it doesn't I'll rip the f-c-ing wires off  
the speakers.

enigmatically  
all-the-not-quite-magnificent-but-still-  
good  
ander of Truth, Liberty & Justice  
fast of Champions

## MORE LETTUCE CALLING ME NAMES GET ZAPPED !

Hedgehog Face,  
for those of you who are wondering why all the  
digging and grading is being done on the old  
masium site, here is the answer. You (the  
of A.U.) will have to put up with it for a  
of 33 weeks while an underpass from the  
floor level of Engineering School to near  
gymnasium is built.  
was decided a long time ago by the powers  
be (and sometimes not be) that it was out  
the question for the boys and 4 girls at  
Engineering school to get wet when they crossed  
monds St to sample the cultural wares being  
lared 'over the road'.  
Please bear with the noise in the meantime.  
I remember in those times when the dirt and  
becomes unbearable what a great place  
uckland University will be when the  
Engineers have more immediate access to the  
very heart of the University.

ours in a cream puff,  
ame Jamieson  
orms Controller for Engineering Society

## WOULD YOU BUY A USED COUNTRY FROM THIS MAN ?

Dear Typesetter, Edi and Tor,  
am sitting here in the cafe minding my own  
business, waiting for the coffee-bar to open,  
when I thought ! 'Gosh, wouldn't it be neat to  
POWER ! To be a RED-TAPIST — A  
BUREAUCRAT !'  
could close down a whole street and say 'piss  
- you can't park here - who the hell do you  
think you are ?' Then after I could follow a dog  
until it does what a dog has to do, then fine it  
100. Then I could get paternal and play 'daddy'  
foreign girls, who happen by some freak of  
nature to like going out with boys, and as a  
reward for that bit of fun make front page  
news. Then I could protect the impressionable  
twenty-year olds by censoring the movies that  
enter this free little paradise.  
Then I shall wonder why everyone has left  
my tiny little country, tucked out of the  
world's way. But as I sit alone reading my book  
I shall be comforted by the knowledge  
that I have taught them to be responsible.  
Who said 'Government for the people by the  
people' ?

ally yours,  
K. Lincoln

## M.O.T's

Dear David Merritonio,  
How about a little traffic department  
victimisation? The other day my friend and I  
saw fit to abuse the wanking officer (number  
●) as he wrote a ticket to a poorly soul who  
had turned right at the Student Car Park.  
Recognising the bastard as the same arrogant  
prick who gives tickets to cars there nearly  
every day, we thought it time to express our  
opinions (which consisted of some very  
naughty and unprintable words). Proceeding up  
the hill, we were unfortunate enough to come  
to a road block consisting of big fat ● on his  
bike. Of all things, he insisted on our names and  
addresses, to which we politely told him to get  
stuffed. So he replied, (Quote) "When you  
bring your car to Varsity next time, I will give  
you a ticket. That's not a threat, it's a promise".  
We shall see how fatso keeps his promises. Now  
the turkey-sucking camel-brained pumpernickel  
didn't express any victimisation at all, did he !

Lots of love,  
Name and address withheld  
P.S. We should steal his bike and make him  
walk.

## AT LEAST SOMEBODY LOVES US

Dear David & Co.,  
I was guilty at the beginning of this year of  
harbouring uncomplimentary thoughts about  
the '79 version of Craccum. I didn't feel it  
measured up to Ms Chunn's excellent product  
of last year — and that the editor's presence  
was too pervasive. But ..... reactionary twit that  
I am, I WAS WRONG ! Your editorial influence  
can only be of advantage, trying as you do,  
to shake the slack-assed masses out of their apathy  
and narrow conservation. (gad ! - when I look  
through the student newspapers from other  
NZ campuses and see wishy-washy, hackneyed,  
fourth-form journalism; pathetic humour;  
lousey layout and art work; and in Canta's case  
unabashed sexism ; - then I appreciate what  
we've got with Craccum.

Yours,  
A convert

## WHERE WAS THE SAVIOUR AT BELSEN,

Dear Dave,  
You are right when you say this whole bloody  
world is doomed, but you are wrong when you  
say that we have the power to stop this suicidal  
rush towards destruction. We don't, simply  
because we are already dead. There is only one  
person who can stop this suicidal rush toward  
destruction because he does have life.  
A man called Jesus who was crucified some  
2000 years ago was raised to life again and is  
still alive today, and the only source of life and  
hope to this doomed world. Mankind is dead,  
although he is alive physically and mentally.  
This is evident all around the world, and the  
cause of this deadness is mans disobedience to  
God.  
The amazing thing is that Jesus was God as well  
as man and when he died on the cross he took  
on himself the spiritual death that belongs to us.  
But that was not the end. God raised him from  
the dead and he is still alive today and through  
his life there is hope in this world.  
I'm not cynical because I know that although  
we are surrounded by this death, there is a  
source of life that is real and relevant today  
and it is found only in the man/God Jesus  
Christ. If we let him, he and only he, can  
transform our world.

Stephen Ross.  
(I'd welcome any answers to the question  
posed in the title of the letter - short and to  
the point please - Ed)

## A LETTUCE ABOUT A.A.A.C.

Dear Students,  
To convert anybody to a cause, be it women's  
rights or nuclear free zones, one must surely put  
the facts into a coherent essay.  
My coffee break was disturbed yesterday by  
some 'Auckland Anti-Apartheid Council'  
propaganda. They quoted excerpts from  
Mr Talboys speech to the UN General Assembly  
(10/10/77) and then contradicted them. One  
such excerpt reads 'Consular representatives  
are not empowered to become involved in  
political relations between states ....'  
The answer given by the AAAC to that was  
'In reality there is no difference between the  
two ....' (Here the two refers to ambassadors  
and consular representatives).  
The last section on the paper was entitled  
'Your Questions - Our Answers' and Question 3  
was 'Can't we sue the Consulate to protest to  
the South African Government and protect our  
citizens living in South Africa ?'  
Ans. 'NO ! The South African regime didn't  
set up overseas posts to collect protests and  
complaints but to promote apartheid and trade.  
A CONSULATE CANNOT ENTER INTO  
POLITICAL RELATIONS BETWEEN STATES  
AND IS POWERLESS TO EFFECT CHANGE  
IN SOUTH AFRICA'.  
The above statement is exactly what Mr Talboys  
said in his speech and they blatantly denied it !!!  
What kind of jerks are running that place ?  
There is an immodest amount of facts about  
the S.A. 'regime' which one can use to  
discredit their modus operandi AND make sense  
at the same time,

Not quite yours,  
BANDIDO  
(P.S. Your 'My Back Pages' would be much  
improved by extinction)



## NARCISSIST ?

Dear Dave,  
Quite upset I was to read your depressed  
'Craccum Blurb' (March 26) I feel that I should  
point out that this year has seen an influx of  
talent and original thinking in the person of  
Dave Goodwin. The students obviously need  
saving from the apathy and passiveness that  
has finally engulfed them, and Dave Goodwin, it  
must be said, will be their Saviour. There are  
some who are born to follow while others must  
lead and Dave is such a man, destined to shape  
History. A Nietzschean Superman - the Artist  
without parallel. It is Dave who can rebuild this  
University and make it a great place after all he  
did produce, direct and write the play that won  
the Radio New Zealand Human Rights Award.  
'The Right to a Groovy Education' Should you,  
or anyone wish to meet this new Messiah, he  
can be seen around Campus if you're lucky.  
Look for the oh-so-trendy torn T-shirt the  
motorbike boots and faded jeans. Failing that,  
the dazzling smile and aura of total cool should  
give him away.

Peace and love,  
Dave Goodwin

## SATISFIED CUSTOMER

Dear Sir,  
I have noticed that a number of people have  
been complaining that they could not get into  
popular events during Orientation. I wonder  
why, it was so easy to get in.  
For example for the Citizen Band/Schtung  
Concert, all that was necessary was to turn up  
about an hour before it was due to start and  
stand there for about half an hour in about  
20cm<sup>2</sup> of floor space, with only the odd elbow  
stuck into you and only a slight smell of B.O.  
Then you would receive a surge of hope as  
several important-looking people came and  
stood by the door on the inside. The fact that  
they did not open the door perturbed a few  
people, but you became only slightly and  
probably temporarily deafened by everyone  
yelling 'Boring!', only slightly embarrassed by  
the loud rude comments and even, to offset this,  
amused by everyone doing their best imitation  
of a sheep noise. During this time your area of  
floor was reduced by half and proddings by  
elbows became more frequent as people moved  
forward in eager anticipation that they might  
open the doors soon, but so what ?! Finally the  
doors were opened and your troubles were  
over !?? Realising that not everyone was going  
to get in some people began to push (others  
began to just for fun), but this wasn't worrying,  
as you couldn't fall over as you were only  
pushed hard against the person in front. If you  
were being pushed from behind by a 6ft muscly  
guy and in front a guy again at least 6ft,  
decided he didn't like being pushed and started  
pushing the other way, it was just bad luck.  
Reasonably soon you reached the door (wide  
enough for 2 people at a time, just) where the  
people behind tried to push you through at the  
same time as 5 other people. At last you were  
through, had your ticket clipped and hand  
stamped, and voila ! with only about 100  
bruises, 10 cuts, 2 or 3 broken bones at the  
most, only slightly overcome by fumes (from  
people's bodies) slightly deafened, slightly  
shocked (if you were the type shocked by rude  
comments) and with your dignity lost forever  
you could go and enjoy the concert.

So as you see getting to see popular events was  
easy and people who complained should be  
ashamed of themselves.  
Also for those who wondered, the people from  
C.B.S. could get in after the place was apparently  
filled because they had seats reserved for them!  
So did other important people from the  
Students Association.  
Also spare a thought for Rachael and Sarah who  
didn't get to see anything (that they arranged)  
because they had to sit by the doors all the  
time.

Love,  
One Who Knows

## AN OPTIMIST

Dear Sir,  
I am writing in reply to Ms McGeorges Craccum  
Blurb of March 19th. She has obviously got  
totally stuffed up ideas as to the purpose of  
varsity. Surely it is primarily to discover your-  
self and your capabilities. She seems to imply  
that unless we know in what direction we are  
headed we ought to be in a 9-5 job which is  
probably the best way to breed a society of  
mindless idiots, and drive anyone with a  
capacity to think around the bend.  
And what's so wrong with the architectural  
aspect of the varsity ? in picking on the HSB  
she chooses to ignore the Old Arts Building  
and Rec Centre complex.  
If she thinks we are all intellectually dead, it is  
obvious she hasn't discovered her niche. If  
everyone got off their arses and did something  
we might get somewhere beyond producing  
shit like this.

Looking Beyond the Red Tape  
The Sunshine Lady



# a Poem or Three

## Sunflower

Since I am not a sunflower,  
The spring  
Is not sufficient  
(without you)

Hugh Cook

## Rose and Rose of Flowers

Did you ever notice  
the tragic beauty  
of a Rose;  
Poised on the brink between  
Life  
and the flower bowl?

Frederick R. Clarkson

## Camouflage

Shape.  
And the clouds shape the phoenix  
And are ignored.

Shadow.  
And the shadows orchestrate the sun  
And mock pedestrian dignity,  
And are seen yet not seen.

Silhouette  
And the shell  
Spire a minaret in the sand,  
But the mind is blind to all  
But an aerosol palace of chrome and plastic.

Surface.  
And the leaf, shining, mauve and saffron.  
Tumbles the rain into ecstasy,  
And is brushed aside.

Spacing.  
And the mathematics of dunes  
Foster no desiring,  
The mountains no worship.

Movement.  
And the shaping of forests  
Is either too slow or too fast:  
It evades contemplation.

Hugh Cook

## The Eiffel Tower

I,  
Have always wanted,  
To grab the Eiffel Tower,  
And squeeze until,  
The juices bled,  
To fill my fingernails,  
With blood red.

Envy, (the say),  
Has made me dream,  
Of a powerful man,  
His Tower in a can,  
I open at lunch  
I crunch and crunch,  
The Tower for lunch.

I,  
Have always wished  
to bleed the Eiffel Tower.  
Crass victory I moan.  
At last atop the tip,  
I make a hurried bite.  
O Glorious Tower!

AB

## Blooded Highway

What are they doing now  
All those people I once knew  
When youth excused all  
And the knots weren't tied  
What do they see  
Through the haze of pain  
That reflection offers?  
Is it just me  
That's crawled through the  
To this rutted track  
That leads to the fog?  
And as the pins go in one by one  
I writhe in the way  
They want me to  
It's a calculated agony  
That we all endure  
For the sake of normalcy  
And acceptance.  
Come with me  
And I'll take your hand  
But watch out of the glass  
Embedded in my soul

Pseudonym

## Test Pattern

Limp meat and a hangover  
Slumps in the living room;  
The test pattern succumbs to soaps and suds,  
And meat raises a beer to suckle meat's lips,  
And yells at the kids to turn down the volume a bit,  
While the long-leg blonde drools over deodorants,  
While the smoother razor shaves smoother,  
While  
The kids hunt for glue and petrol,  
While -

Six legs lost in a maze of electrical torques,  
Climb a vein of metal amid radiations  
That would skin a scream from anything less like armour.  
Antennae probe and scan  
For the road to the cinnamon hive.  
A laughter shakes the world, high and hysterical,  
Applauding a waterfall of tampons,  
A fountain of cholesterol  
While  
Plastics burn from a blistered wire  
And armour fights against oblivion.

Meat murders a packet of peanuts,  
And yells at the wife to  
Cut the yakker on the pone,  
While  
The faithful dog is faithful,  
While  
The baby is baby delightful  
While  
The deodorants deodorise and the razors shave smooth,  
While -

Six legs lost in a maze of electrical torques,  
Placed on the slippery ply of magnet and force-flux,  
Darkness and devil-lights.  
Every step is a gamble - but to stop,  
Starvation's stalemate. And who could endure to stop  
Here in a ringing world  
Crashing with laughter and gunfire,  
With the screams of limbs strung up on barbed wire  
For the entertainment of the nation,  
With the slobbering joy of lips and saliva  
Acting love for the loveless,  
With the slobbering greed of lips and saliva  
Clamouring for toothpaste and icecream.

One leg slips, and burns out,  
A white-hot agony. But still the struggle:  
Joints, claws, carapace,  
Lever and hoist,  
Endure death within murder -  
The last wish  
A wish for the wings of farfalla.

Meat screams murder  
At the screen more dead than a test pattern,  
At death in the afternoon -  
The death of his afternoon.

Hugh Cook

## From 'Seven Days of Heat' Day Seven

Priam priam  
Priam priam  
Param param param

Twins, two year olds  
Together in the park

SWING swang SWING  
SWING swang SWING

fancy that, everything happens at once,  
the other day the man came to give Molly  
her hydatid pill, well, he arrives at the  
back door, and you wouldn't believe the  
fuss Molly kicks up, then the man to fix  
the washing machine appears at the front  
door, and in the middle of this, rushing  
backwards and forwards, trying to sort  
them out, my son rings, collect, from  
London, I can tell you, I didn't know  
whether I was Arthur or Martha!

## LONDON

Albert and Victoria  
Down Oxford St  
Red bus/black cab/red bus/black cab

Rakbakcak bakarackcakcak

The cold kept rattling the door  
Gave it a cabbage to keep it quiet  
Then I ran out of cabbages

Zero degrees 30 hours in the air 38 degrees

## SYDNEY

Nearly cracked up, there I was, a pale,  
brittle shadow, with a small suitcase  
and a panama hat, on the ferry to Manley,  
the sun beating down, the water gleaming  
back, this enormous fat man beside me,  
the deck crammed with tanned, nearly  
naked bodies, all talking loud in arid  
voices, and the children, such stupid  
children, splattered with melting ice  
cream, rushing everywhere, and I began  
to laugh quietly, and the fat man leaned  
over and said, 'Yeah?'

Yea yeayer Yea  
Goddammit GoddiditGoddidit Godd  
Goddammit GoddiditGoddidit Godd

## CARBONIA

Voss Veni Voss Vidi Voss Vacant  
Forever lying  
By a road of heat

snx snx snx snx  
HussssssK

The buzz of old voices  
Eating the afternoon's left-overs  
pudd pudd pudding

Clatter of plates  
Clatter clatter  
He sat on the roof  
Waiting for one to break  
Clatter clatter  
None did

Live's like that I always say, haven't seen  
you since last time, or the time before  
that, can't remember when it was so hot,  
bad luck for the farmers, put them out  
their misery, that's what I say, the cattle  
that is, not the farmers, couldn't do  
without them, back bone of the nation,  
the farmers that is not the cattle, never  
been so hot, so bloody hot, so bloody  
bloody hot ....

ping pating  
pating pating patung  
First drops  
Pating  
The roof panting  
Pating  
On the veranda  
A bowl begins to fill  
Patung  
From the north  
A cool cool wind

Richard von Sturmer



# at the Maid

**MAIDMENT THEATRE**  
**Mon 9th April 6 pm & 8.15 pm.** The Film Society present 'LEGACY'. A Locarno prize-winning film starring the remarkable Joan Hotchkiss and directed by Karen Arthur.  
**Wed 11th April 8 pm**  
 'LIMBS'. The ever popular Limbs present another exciting evening of dance - always professional - always great entertainment. Tickets \$4 students \$2.50  
**Thurs 12th April 1 pm**  
 'How should we then Live' by Francis Schaeffer Part IV. Still showing to packed houses this week's films are 'The Age of Non-Reason' - man's escape from reason into non-reason thereby abandoning the truth, 'The Age of Fragmentation' - fragmented state of art, music, poetry, and the movie expressing man's dilemma. Admission free.  
**Tues 17th April 6.30 pm**  
 'FLICKS 79' 'Women in Love' & 'Nashville' Admission \$1.  
**LITTLE THEATRE**  
**Mon 9th April 1 pm, Tues 10th 1 pm, Wed 11th 1 & 5 pm, Thurs 12th 1 pm.**  
 'PANTAGLEIZE' A dramatic farce to make you sad directed by Mervyn Thompson. A Diploma of Drama presentation. Tickets at door \$1.50 students \$1.00 children 75c.

**STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT**  
 Tuesday 10 April 1-2 pm  
 Venue: Room 143 (beside TV Room)  
 1st floor, Student Union Building.  
 Continuation of investigation into various Biblical themes.  
 Led by Psychology lecturer and SCM member Ray Nairn. All welcome.  
 Contact person for SCM  
 Mitzi Nairn Ph 685-192

## NZUSA CHINA TRIP

The China trip is leaving in about two months and since the nurd in NZUSA haven't sent us anything. It costs about \$1400 (or maybe more) and is well worth it. For further information write to:  
**NZUSA CHINA TRIP**  
 P.O. Box 9047,  
 Courtenay Place,  
 Wellington.

## POETRY READING

The Poetry Reading to be held last Thursday in the University Hall will now be happening this Tuesday, April 10 same place at 1 - 2 pm. Michael Joseph, Kendrick Smithyman and Karl Stead will all be reading their poetry supported by a visitor from Wellington, Lauris Edmond.

## COUNSELLING SERVICE ACTIVITIES FOR FIRST TERM 1979

**COMMUNICATION THERAPY**  
 Resource Person : Aloma Colgan  
 Dates : Every Friday, starting March 30  
 Times : 3 pm to 5 pm

This group is designed specifically for those who wish to relate more effectively to other people.

**THERAPEUTIC GROUPS**  
 Resource Person : Lorna McLay  
 Dates and

Times: To be arranged to suit participants at a meeting on Wednesday April 4, 1 pm to 2 pm.

These groups will be for people who wish to resolve specific issues relating to their lives - issues such as confusion concerning sexual identity and relationship difficulties with a partner or parent. Any person wishing to join any of these groups must see a counsellor first.  
**SPECIAL GROUP FOR GRADUATE STUDENTS TAKING MASTERS AND Ph.D's**  
 Resource Persons: Lorna McLay, Aloma Colgan and David Simpson  
 Dates : First meeting Wednesday April 11  
 Times: 1 pm to 2 pm, Room B

This group is for graduate students experiencing unproductive anxiety during the process of completing theses and preparing for orals. It will be an inter-departmental group which will concern itself with support, the sharing of feelings and methods of coping with debilitation anxiety; isolation; balancing University and social life; negative criticism; relating effectively with persons relevant to successful completion of the thesis; and the maintenance of an autonomous and positive self-image.

## STUDY SKILLS

Resource Person: David Simpson  
 Individual and Group counselling

is available for those who require assistance with basic scholastic skills such as essay writing, note taking in lectures, preparation for examinations and term tests, as well as more general problems such as failure in concentration or memory.

**ASSERTION TRAINING**  
 Resource Person: Aloma Colgan  
 Dates: Tuesdays, April 3, 10, 17, 24  
 Times: 1 pm to 2 pm Room B

This course will be aimed at identifying areas of difficulty and learning and using assertive skills. There will be an opportunity for practice, group feedback, homework assignments, to help increase effectiveness in coping with interpersonal situations.

**WEIGHT CONTROL**  
 Resource Person: Aloma Colgan  
 Dates: Tuesdays, April 5, 12, 19, 26  
 Times: 1 pm to 2 pm Room B

This workshop is aimed at establishing enduring habits for keeping weight down to a desirable level, learning how to avoid food traps and will offer an exercise plan.

Our move to the new premises above the campus Post Office has been delayed because of flooding. At this stage we are still situated at 51 Symonds Street and as yet have not had a definite indication of when we are to move. We apologise for any inconvenience caused and suggest that you ring us a day or two before your group starts to confirm where the group will be held. As soon as a definite date for our move has been set we will announce this in CRACCUM and 'Next Week'. Please ring and confirm a place for any group you may wish to join or for further information. All groups are free of charge. Phone 792-300 Ext 595 or 596.

# plurge

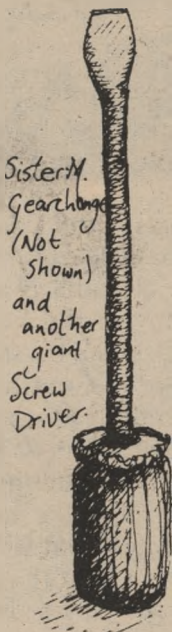
## MARRIAGE DISCUSSIONS

If you are contemplating marriage in your future you are welcome to attend marriage discussion course. The sessions on April 17, 18, 23, 24 at 8 pm MacLaurin Chapel Hall.  
 Various aspects of the marriage will be discussed in depth. Marriage resolution, sexuality, family, marriage enrichment and the wedding ceremony will be examined by those in the field and considered by participating.

For more information and to register, telephone Sandra Myer ex 732.

## YOU'VE FOUND OUT HOW TO DO IT AND WHERE TO GET IT !

Wonderful ! So share the news with fellow students who come crowding the SIS office daily craving such snippets. In fact if you have ANY information on ANY topic which may be of interest to students WE WANT TO KNOW ! Bring your information and your self to the SIS office (corner of the Quad by bookshop).



# SGM

## SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING

Notice is given of a Special General Meeting of the Association to be held in the main hall of the Recreation Centre on Thursday 19 April 1979 commencing at 1.00 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 11 April 1979.

Notice has been received of intent to move the following constitutional amendments at a Special General Meeting to be held 19 April :

**RULE 29 (i) (g) be amended to read as follows :**  
 'By investing the same by providing loans or guarantees to the New Zealand University Students' Association or N.Z.U.S.A. Trusts, the New Zealand University Sports Union, the New Zealand Students' Arts Council, the University of Auckland Bookshop Limited, or any company in which the Auckland University Students' Association holds at least fifty per cent (50%) of the share capital or in which the New Zealand University Students' Association holds at least fifty per cent (50%) of the share capital'

This Rule currently reads:  
 'By investing the same by providing loans to the New Zealand University Students' Association or N.Z.U.S.A. Trusts, the New Zealand University Sports Union, the New Zealand University Arts Council, The University of Auckland Bookshop Limited, or any company in which the Auckland University Students' Association holds at least fifty per cent (50%) of the share capital.'

A shadowed motion to be moved in the event the foregoing is not carried:

## CORBOLD/

That the Constitution be amended by the inclusion of a new Rule, 27C (vi), to read:  
 'The Executive shall have power to provide financial assistance whether by way of gift, loan, guarantee, taking of shares or otherwise to any person, association or corporation with which the Association has joined for the accomplishment of the objects of the Association or to any company in which either the Association holds at least fifty per cent (50%) of the share capital or in which the New Zealand University Students' Association holds at least fifty per cent (50%) of the share capital up to a limit on any occasion of 1% of the total annual fees income of the Association PROVIDED ALWAYS that the provision of any financial assistance under this clause to an extent greater than 1% of the total annual fees income of the Association may be approved by a General Meeting of the Association.'

Agenda for this meeting for motions other than constitutional amendments closes at the Secretary at noon on Wednesday 11 April.



# BURSARIES

Continued from front page

Bursaries are only paid to students on full-time, full-year courses. Students on block courses (eg 8 or 12 week courses at a technical institute) and "sandwich" courses (eg a period of study followed by practical work, followed by more study) do not get the bursary.

- \* Technical Institute students doing full-year courses part-time are not eligible for fees bursaries. University students however are, with the exception of Ph.D students who receive no assistance with fees and pay a total of \$300 in fees over a three year period.
- \* Ph.D students are not eligible for the standard tertiary bursary. Although two-thirds of them receive competitive scholarships, grants or wages, one third get nothing.
- \* Some students who are obliged to work in order to complete the practical section of their course, receive only the Standard Tertiary Bursary although they are doing a full-day's work. Examples of this are student nurses who have to work "on section" at hospitals as part of the technical institute courses, and social work students at Massey University who have to work on supervised field placements as part of their course.
- \* Students in technical institutes are paid their bursaries fortnightly by direct credit. University students are

Brian Brennan



Students' Associations have been pointing out the inadequacy of the STB since its introduction in 1975. The basic level is ridiculously low, and the regulations governing the bursary are riddled with anomalies like the Abatement. Traditionally, the Department of Education has not been our greatest ally in fighting for an adequate bursary but just recently, the department has recommended to Government a \$9 increase in the level of the bursary. Merv Wellington, the Minister of Education has ranked the proposed increase in the bursary at 42 out of 49 new policy proposals by the Department which indicates his commitment, and his Government's commitment to providing the opportunity for all. The department's recommendation vindicates what we have been saying all along, but unless we can show the Government that we support and need this increase in the bursary then we will be faced with yet another meaningless increase come Budget time, which in real terms represents yet another loss.

paid three times a year by cheque (four times a year at Victoria University). More frequent payments help students with budgetting.

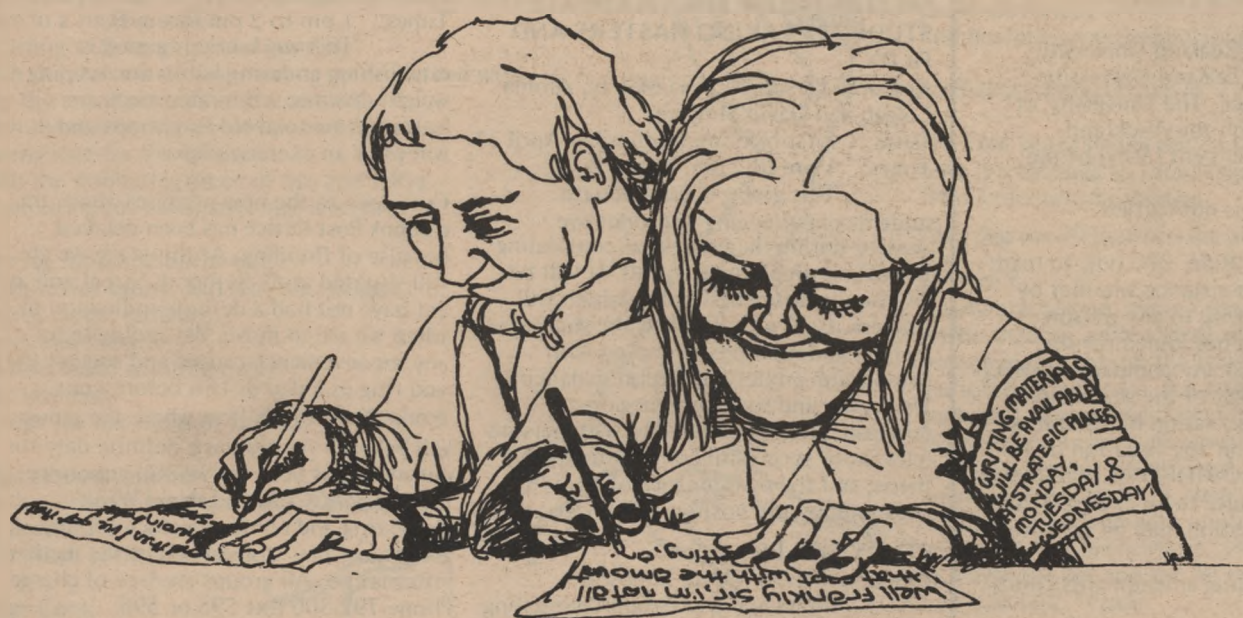
\* The Education Department is placed in the position of being jury and executioner in cases where students appeal against decisions on their entitlements to bursary assistance.

NZUSA is therefore calling for amendments to the existing bursary regulations to ensure that these harmful inconsistencies are removed. It is called a Standard Tertiary Bursary and we think that at present it is anything but standard.

Some students take courses which are far more expensive than normal. Although the actual government bursary regulations don't themselves cause problems for students in these cases, the fact is that this additional financial burden (with little or no aid from the government) causes many students greater hardships than usual. At the University of Auckland first-year students receive an average grant of about \$50 a year to assist in the purchase of materials. The total cost of materials is estimated at about \$1,000 a year. There are also numerous other courses which incur additional costs to the student and are not subsidised by the Government including: Architecture, dentistry, medicine and surveying.

## DEMONSTRATE

**WEDNESDAY APRIL 11  
ASSEMBLE QUAD 1 PM**



**drop  
the  
minister  
a line**