

craccum



IT'S ALL OVER NOW ZAVET



Spatchka

AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL

Monday 1-2 pm June 11
Executive Lounge (beside Employment Bureau), 1st Floor, Student Union Bldg.

Business: How best to assist our 'adopted' prisoner of conscience in Syria. (All welcome).

For further details on AI phone Paul Robertson (Secretary AUA - 874-503).

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

Tuesday June 12, 1-2 pm
Venue: Room 143 (beside TV Room)
1st floor, Student Union Building
Topic: South Africa - Where does SCM stand? All Welcome.
For further details on SCM phone Mitzi Nairn, 685-192

CORSO

Tuesday June 12
B10 (Library Basement)
Film: Lucha: Chile, followed by 2nd Auckland University Meeting 1979.
All interested in helping Corso Appeal
Sat June 16 phone 602-543.

CHILD THEME FOR LECTURE SERIES

To mark 1979 as the Year of the Child, the annual Winter Lectures at Auckland University will have as a general theme 'The Child in the City'. The lectures, which will be held in the Lower Lecture Theatre (behind the clocktower) from 1-2 pm on Tuesdays, are as follows:

Tuesday 12 June - 'The Child in the City - an Overview': Hon Dr A.M. Finlay.
Tuesday 19 June - 'Communication and Social Perception Between Polynesians and Pakehas': Dr Patricia Kinloch, Health Dept, Wellington.
Tuesday 26 June - 'The Child and Urban Form': Dr Michael Austin, School of Architecture, Auckland University.
Tuesday 10 July - 'Polynesian Child Rearing in an Urban Context': Professor James and Dr Jane Ritchie, Psychology Dept, Waikato University.

The lectures are open to all members of the public, and no tickets are required.

HARE KRISHNA VEGETARIAN COOKING CLASSES

Come and see how to cook delicious ancient recipes. Full demonstrations and a free lunch thrown in. Every week a different preparation 1-2 pm every Thursday in Room 202, Studass.

TRADE-AID STALL

Friday June 15, 1-2 pm. Quad.
Selling goods produced in Third World countries.
Aims: - To provide a better deal for the producers.
- To educate the NZ public on why Third World producers are not getting a better deal at present.

Goods available include:
- Quality 'Ceylon' tea (from Sri Lanka)
- handicrafts, eg. mats, bowls, sandals.
Phone Martin, 689-529 for further details.

Apology

Concerning the last paragraph of column 2 on page 5 of the last issue of Craccum:
The reference is to a person being 'in court with another assault charge'. That person's lawyer has pointed out that the passage contains allegations of fact which are contrary to the evidence - both police and defence evidence - and that the case is going on appeal soon. Craccum apologises for any inaccuracy of fact and points out that the article is merely a report of an interview, ie. one person's view.

The same passage may appear to contain gratuitous comments on the character of the person charged. Craccum states that any such inferences are unintended, and the views of the person being interviewed are not necessarily those of Craccum. The article is a report of the interview and Craccum has no knowledge of the identity of the person referred to in the passage to which objection has been taken.

HUNUA ELECTORAL PETITION

ON TUESDAY, 12 JUNE, DR JOHN PREBBLE WILL BE SPEAKING ON 'HUNUA ELECTION - THE FACTS' IN B 15 AT 1.00 pm. ALL WELCOME

COPING WITH STRESS

Resource Person: David Simpson
Date and Time: Saturday 16 June 10 am - 4 pm
Place: Counselling Service above Campus Office

This one-day workshop is aimed to familiarise student or staff participants with basic psychological and physical mechanisms of stress arousal, origins of stress and successful methods for coping with stressful situations or reducing stress levels.
For further information, please phone extension 595.



Apple Computer System Now in New Zealand

Apple II Computer System is designed for day-to-day tasks in



Education

computer assisted instruction (CAI), student/tutor research at all educational levels - in all disciplines, administration.



Smaller Businesses



Financial Planning



Scientific Research and development



apple computers

CED Distributors Limited
Box 72-053
Auckland
Phone 486-200

See the **Apple II**, the **Commodore Pet** and the **TRS80** at

Calculator Centre

Auckland
Lorne Street, back of 246.
Phone 370-326

Christchurch
201 High Street, between
Tuam & Lichfield. Phone 60-504

Dunedin
134 Stuart Street (Eclipse Radio & Hobbies). Phone 778-102



FINAL WEEK
Mon to Sat at 6.00 pm
Samuel Beckett's

KRAPPS LAST TAPE & NOT I

His tape recorded tragedy... her relentless mouth

OPENING WEDNESDAY JUNE 20th
at 8.15 pm

THE SONG OF JOHNNY MUSCLE

By Simon O'Connor.
Music by Phillip Oxenham.

"The story of a hoodlum who tried to make his way - the devil and the law conspired to make him pay."

EDITORIAL

DEATH FOR PUSHERS SUGGESTED

Press Assn Wellington
Parliament may have to consider the death penalty for drug dealers, the Parliamentary Under-Secretary to the Minister of Internal Affairs, Mr K. M. Comber, said last night.

Drug dealers were "peddlars in death," he said during the address-in-reply debate.

"They cause death, they may well invite death."

"Where individuals and gangs peddle in drugs and death knowingly and wittingly, I question whether their lives should not be forfeited," Mr Comber said.

Parliament "may yet again be forced to agonise on the reintroduction of the death penalty" for crimes related to drug dealing, not use, he said.

The drug problem was escalating, he said.

He was concerned at an "irresponsible" editorial in the Listener by an economic consultant, Mr Norman Macbeth, on March 10 which advocated a soft line on cannabis.

"This article in a Government corporation publication was a tragic example of misleading the public," said Mr Comber.

He claimed the latest information about cannabis meant there was no room for a soft line.

\$70m Owino

There are about three things which the Government knows that it can get away with anything, - drugs, terrorism and national security. These three areas of concern alone by far form the greatest potential for the infringement of Civil Liberties.

National Security for example has reigned over the past five or six years a plethora of legislation aimed at fighting (whatever it is!) before it strikes, and means of combating it once it's happened. This is why New Zealand has the most repressive legislation on the books for any western democracy in the field of internal security. At the moment the SIS have virtually free reign as far as phone-tapping, mail interception and monitoring of activities, bugs and tracking devices. The fact that in the last eight months the Government has seen fit to authorise the issuing of six interception warrants for phone tapping proves my point. The fact alone that these measures have not as yet resulted in convictions serves to prove it. If no convictions are forthcoming then this must mean that the SIS is harassing innocent people. But on that another day.

Drugs is also another area where under the hysterical ranting of the established press (ie the *Auckland Star*) the Government can virtually take what steps it likes to combat the so called 'drug problem'. For example the Misuse of Drugs Act last year has provisions in it for similar powers as the Security Intelligence Service - ie phone-tapping, mail interception, use of bugs and tracking devices.

Terrorism, or its threat to New Zealand (?) has also led to the creation of a special terrorist squad attached to the armed forces and the police. They are armed and mobile. What conceivable situation can you think of where New Zealand may be the possible victim of a terrorist attack? Stuck as we are in the far-reaches of the world, away from the attentive eye of the world press, New Zealand seems to be the last place for a publicity-conscious terrorist group to want to strike. But the public seems to blindly acquiesce to every move that the government may wish to make.

That's what Civil Liberties are all about. The rights of the individual as opposed to the rights of the state. Civil Liberties are at the best of times like lone wolves crying into the wind of public indifference and government pressure. Our freedoms are going, if in fact they are not yet gone already.

Facism is a word that is bandied around quite a bit in relation to New Zealand's Government. In my view it is a word that is rather over used. New Zealand, with its tradition of Parliamentary democracy and reasonably stable if not somewhat conservative Government is not going to go Fascist overnight. Armed coups and military Juntas are the result of decades of ineffectual Government, poor economic conditions and indifference on the part of the public.

Sound familiar?

The term 'South American solution' is one which has been used on both sides of the house as a yardstick, a measurement as to the way in which New Zealand society is going. Are we destined to become another South American Banana State?

Consider the facts.

Our economy is a mess. We have one of the highest inflation rates in the OECD, our internal deficit is staggering to say the least and we have a government which seems unable to introduce measures which would at least make a start towards rectifying the situation. If the Government is to go along its merry path as of present where it introduces economic measures such as sales taxes on home made boats and ice cream then it seems we are in for worse. Why is it that the Social Welfare Budgets, the Education vote, the Health Budget are going to be chopped in the Budget?

Why doesn't the Government talk about disbanding some of the armed forces, or the Police, or the SIS and god knows what else they have?

Because these forces represent the status quo. They are needed to protect the Government from the wrath of the people faced with intolerable price

risers, a declining standard of living and a repressive Government.

Demonstrations are now almost common place. Cost-of-living, abortion, SIS, Nuclear Warships, Apartheid, Maori Land, Bastion Point, Civil Liberties, Marijuana, the list is endless of grievances which sections of the community have against the Government. To maintain the rule of Law and Order it is necessary for the Government to maintain a repressive apparatus, not to be used immediately, but to be used when the circumstances call for it. The use of the Army has now become common-place as a means of settling either a horny social issue or solving an industrial dispute.

What you may ask is the meaning of this long tirade?

It's my belief that the Government, as stated in the opening paragraph of this editorial are able to do what they like under the guise of Law and Order - especially when its tied to the matter of Drugs, Internal Security and Terrorism. Now they are possibly thinking of introducing the death penalty for drug pushers. Sound familiar? Is it a case of the ends justifying the means? Is the hard drug problem in New Zealand so bad that we actually have to air in Parliament the idea of killing offenders? Apparently it is.

Already we have search without arrest, entry into houses without warrants, detention without trial, conviction by suspicion, phone - tapping, bugs tracking devices, mail opening and god knows what else. Where has it got us in relation to stopping the drug problem in New Zealand? Bloody nowhere. Experience in both the United States and the UK have shown that draconian laws go nowhere in stopping any kind of drug problem.

The death penalty has been mandatory in Thailand for some years and yet latest figures on hand show that people are still willing to run the gauntlet of a firing squad for the chance of a lucrative Heroin deal

All laws and legislation in this country do little if anything to stop the root cause of drug trafficking - the profit motive. No matter how many 'pushers' the Under-Secretary of Internal Affairs, Mr Comber wishes to see charged, he will not eradicate the potential in New Zealand for the trafficker to make a small fortune in a relatively short space of time. The *Star* sets the number of Heroin users in the country as well under 10,000. Why then, instead of useless punitive measures, don't the government set up clinics where junkies can register and receive a regulated dosage as part of withdrawal treatment? If every addict in the country was on such a programme and a fair proportion are already, then they would have no need to buy smack illegally. Elimination of the profit motive overnight. Why, why, why?

How many alcoholics are there in this country. What is the cost to the country for hospital beds occupied by victims of road accident caused by drink, how many marriages have been broken up, how many kids beaten, how many lives ruined. A fuck of a lot more than 10,000 I'll bet. But tackling the alcohol problem cuts a bit too close to the bone for most Kiwis. It's a sad fact of life that our government, in an effort to raise flagging public support have to continue to raise the spectre of Drugs as the number one problem of the day.

Next thing they will be wanting to give the booze-barons knighthoods.

Craccum

Volume 12, Issue 13, June 12 1979

You know how every week we have a long pointless column that contrives to mention everybody's name if they happen to be in the office on Thursday night? Well, it's not going to happen this week, because I'm in charge and my resolve is firm. Nobody produced this week's Craccum - it appeared, ready typeset and laid out at 10.30pm on Thursday 7 June 1979. We are convinced that this is an immaculate conception, and an application has been made to the Vatican for the registration of Craccum 13 as an authorised bone fide miracle. The following witnesses have applied for canonisation: Sarah (call me Rachel), David Beach, Comrade Strange and Charles the Hun. Tara has entered the priory of the Poor Clares, Fiona has run off to join the unofficial Krishnas (it was only a matter of time) Alex James has turned down the offer of Master of the Queen's Music, and Dave 'Pious' Merritt III has been given a bishopric. Adam is selling holy water, five dollars for a 10cc syringe, I Don didn't get a mention, and Peter Trapeze swung (once again) from the unseen to the obscene. Oh damn it's happened again! - aaargh! aaargh!



The real Tara X

Editor David Merritt
Technical Editor Brian Brennan
Advertising Manager Anthony Wright
Arts Editor Eugenie Sage
Assistant Editor David Beach
Photographer Elizabeth Leyland
Music Editor Alex James
Distribution Manager Matvey West
Legal Hack I Don
Resident Cartoonist Mike Ryken
Typesetters(yay!!) Barbara Amos
..... Sarah Brown

Janet's Last Stand

We just knew that she'd go at some time during the year. Some nights, when we'd be really utterly bombed and wrecked, us student politicians would sit around and discuss (you guessed it!), student politics. Maybe you don't know it or something, some of us do actually care about the old place and want to do something good before we go off and scratch our mark in the world. Something to be remembered by. And so when we get messed or moribund, both sometimes, we'd sit around and discuss things what are going on, like.

And we just knew that she'd go. It was inevitable. Either a right-wing executive or a right-wing mass of students, the average type. I can pity Janet in some ways. Bound to be run-down by both the students and the inner clique which inevitably, alas, is all the Students Association is at the moment. Condemned by students because she was a feminist and a socialist and a lesbian and she had the decency to expose what are basically humanitarian causes. And then condemned by the inner clique on executive who thought she was incompetent " 'cos she didn't go to catering committee sometimes and she kept erratic hours and she had feminists in her office all the time and because 'all she ever does is abortion marches'."

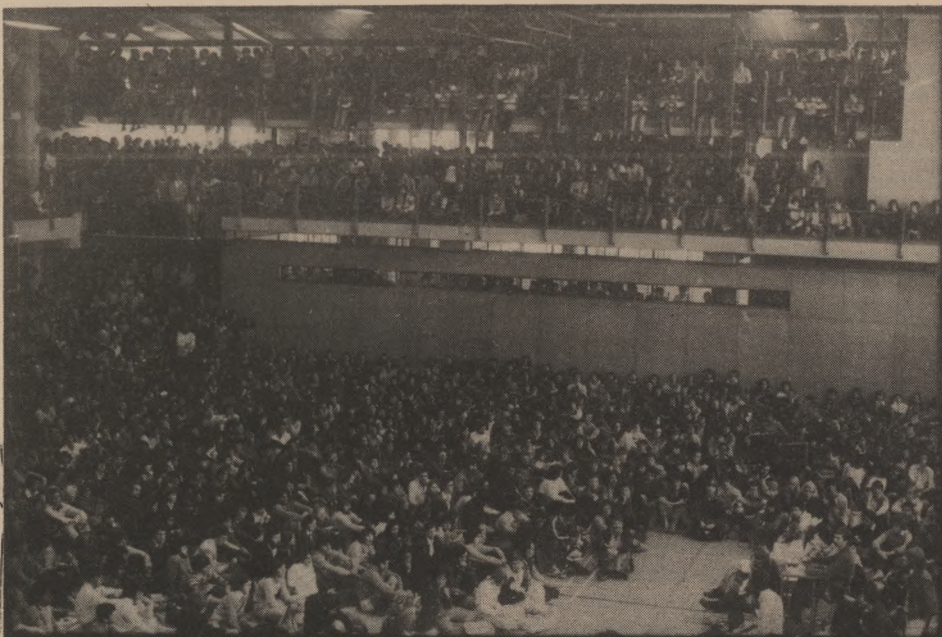
Yes, we'd say over our Benson and Hedges and late night cups of coffee "she's bound to go. For sure."

Blahhhhh

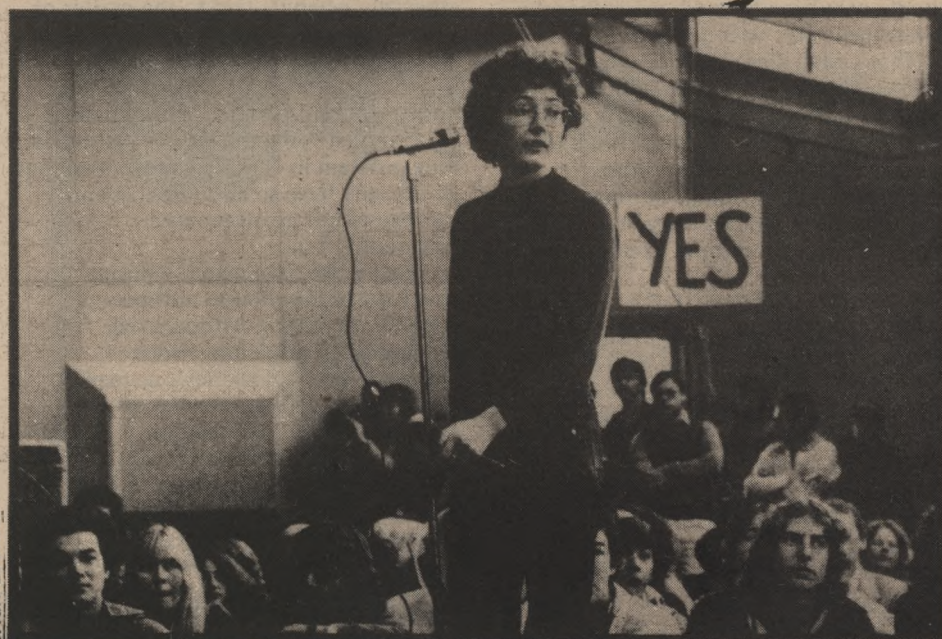
And so it came to pass that she did go but in a manner so strange. It had to be a General Meeting, of course, she'd never resign. Those Trots never resign, they always fight it out to the end. Funnily enough it was over something that we'd never have thought would get her rolled. A bloody Engineers Haka party. Can you possibly think of something so trivial or inane? Neither can I.

The meeting was packed. I mean really packed solid. Some said over 3000, maybe more even. There were students crammed on the floor, hanging over the balconies and waiting in droves outside. People were still trying to get into the Rec. Centre when the meeting was over and god knows how many had to be turned away. Sounds sort of like a sell-out concert or a Roman Circus doesn't it? "Come and see Roth get thrown to the student lions." And so she was, for that's what that meeting essentially was. Right from the start, by the way that people cheered some speakers and jeered others, you knew which way it would go. And more importantly what the margin would be.

For the question of the margin was every bit as important to some as the actual vote itself. Under an obscure section of the now, very out-dated AUSA constitution any motion which was carried but failed to gain the votes of two-thirds of the students present and voting may be declared a contentious issue and a referendum has to be held as soon as possible. Before the meeting began I was fairly sure that Roth's supporters would be there in sufficiently



Elizabeth Leyland



Brian Brennan

large numbers to enforce this rule. But I do digress. It's just that I find it hard to write about such an event which like most things has its good points and its bad points.

I'd helped with the sound gear, setting it up and trying to make some sense out of the acoustics of the Rec Centre, which resemble closely those of the interior of a beached whale. This was at 12.30 and already students had started to pour in. As more and more arrived the rostrum was moved further and further back to make room on the floor of the Gym. Roth opened the meeting and handed the chair over to the Administrative Vice-President, John Beavis. Beavis didn't mess around, from the very start until the confusion at the end he ran the meeting well and maintained order as much as it was possible in those conditions. Speaking times were limited to two and a half minutes per speaker with nobody being allowed to speak twice.

Both the mover and seconder of the motion gave in my opinion very weak speeches. Perhaps they were intimidated

(like many) by the sheer size of the meeting and the atmosphere present. Both concentrated on the Haka issue itself especially the statement which Roth produced.

Roth then spoke. She explained her statement, saying it was a device to get students to come to the forum and get the issues (as she saw them) discussed. On the matter of the dropping of the charges brought against He Taua she said that it was not a matter which should be dealt with by the courts but rather one which should be dealt with by society as a whole. Following an extension to her speaking time of another 30 seconds Roth finished with a quote from Broadsheet where she pointed out that generalisations against Engineers were foolish and she had never claimed that it was all engineers who were wrong.

Barry Hook was next. One of the more conservative Executive members his work in the field of welfare has been steady but hardly impressive. He essentially said that Roth had abused her position as President to make political capital. Other speakers also reiterated this claim which was denied by both Roth and her supporters.

Bill Ralston from TV2 sat down next to me. We'd been old friends from way back when I'd been a cub reporter on Craccum years ago. He's now got a respectable job with 'Eyewitness' but his interest hadn't diminished over the years. We looked at each other and raised eyebrows. 'Like a mini Nuremberg rally' he said.

Chris Lovell, a former President of the Engineering Society spoke well and thankfully declined to stoop to unfounded allegations and emotionalism. 'I admire a President for taking a stand against racism, I admire a President for taking a personal stand against racism, but I do not admire a President who takes a group of students down the drain for the sake of political expediency.'

By now it became fairly clear that a vote would be taken shortly. Hague, last, a smart political move which raised more than a few political brows. He explained the roles which the President should perform, the political, the administration and the representation of students. These roles, especially the last one she had not performed well. He then moved that the motion be put.

Beavis accepted the motion that the motion be put. A voice vote was fairly inconclusive (as they always are) and it went to a show of hands. Chaos as it was realised that while the motion of no confidence in Roth had been clearly won it may not have been by the two-thirds margin as talked about earlier. Beavis declared the motion carried and then a procedural motion was carried that there be a referendum the following day, (Thursday). This was also clearly carried.

At the moment I'm sitting here midday Thursday. Downstairs nearly 2500 votes have already been cast in the referendum and the day is only half through. Its going to be a high poll, perhaps as high as 4000. The biggest ever.

The Annual SGM

I remember going to one of these last year, watching the toilet-paper rolls and the recriminations fly, but nothing else really got off the ground. Ha, ha, student politics, we all said. This time it was different: student politics actually seemed to concern us on this issue; the president of the association and the students were closely involved in one problem, and for once the students wanted to speak up for themselves. 3,200 of them in one place at one time for one purpose - unprecedented, even by that famous forum. I would have thought that it would have inspired at least a little awe in the members of Exec, all those constituents calling for something to be done, for either a pound of flesh from or a second chance for Janet Roth.

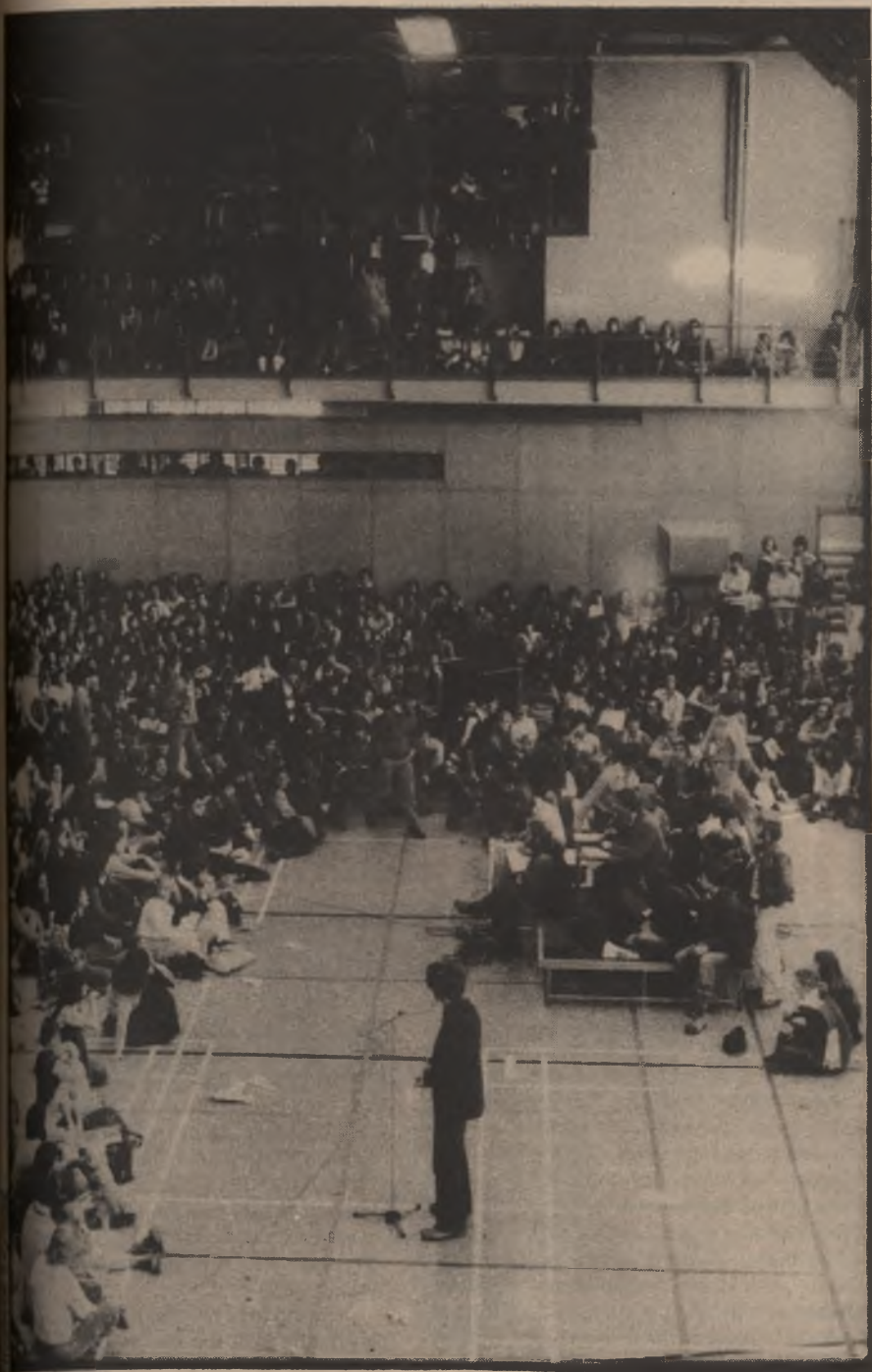
Exec acted predictably - weaving through the maze of procedure they called it a contentious issue and announced a referendum. Presuming that every-



one who was at the meeting couldn't make a difference. Let's hope so. Let's hope that the referendum will be a success. Let's hope that the way student politics is run will be changed. Let's hope that the Exec will be more representative of the students.

The voting
Quad
Library
Human Sciences
Fine Arts
Chemistry
Engineering
Medical School

sat down near
ids from way
ib reporter on
s now got a
ewitness' but
ed over the
h other and
a mini Nurem
er President of
spoke well and
stoop to
und emotional
r taking a stand
a President for
against racism
resident who
vn the drain
ed iency.
eakers had
the motion. Ma
ort of Janet we
t Action League
itive.
irly clear that
ortly. Hague
ove which raised
al brows. He
ch the President
litical, the
representation
specially the
ned well. He
otion be put
motion that the
rly inconclusive
d it went to a
as realised that
confidence in
won it may not
hirds margin as
avis declared
n a procedural
t there be a
ng day, (Thurs
ried.
sitting here
nstairs nearly
y been cast in
y is only half
e a high poll,
). The biggest



who was at the SGM as well as some
couldn't make it will vote, the poll
be huge, and as fair as democracy
can be. Let's hope it doesn't suffer the
fate of other referendums, and get
aside by the clever constitutional
lawyers the way STB was. The issue has
brought more students out to vote than
any Exec elections ever have - no way
can Exec ignore students this time.

The vote aside, the actual question of
the president (our president?)'s
competence was not very well debated.
Tyne-Corbould had to get out there and
call us all racists a second time, which
served to renew the sordid affair of the
haka party and put the engineers' backs
up, while trite statements came from
one-eyed bigots on both sides, all
preaching to the converted. Still, Roth

The voting figures, booth by booth, are as follows:

	for	against	invalid
Quad	704	580	7
Library	661	489	1
Human Sciences	162	186	1
Fine Arts	8	14	0
Chemistry	422	133	0
Engineering	521	50	0
Medical School	100	83	3
	2578	1535	12

should realize from both the numbers
and the fervour of the students present
at the meeting that at best her position is
very tricky. Were she a politician of the
old school she would resign, and then
stupefy the critics by storming the
polls to regain her position in a new
election. But then, were she a politician
of the old school she wouldn't have got
herself into this mess.

At least she stirred the waters enough
to get the campus up and going. Can
anyone keep it going? Roth stood on an
election platform of activism, and it has
only been by her own mistake that she
has managed to get the rest of the varsity
active, either for or against her. The
store of usually uninvolved students
seems to have been tapped, and over a
wholly on-campus issue at that. A rocket
has been shot up the arse of Exec, and I
just hope that all the students keep up
their concern over the doings of their
elected representatives.

Dak's View

Conclusion

It's now eight o'clock and the results
have been out for at least an hour now.
Needless to say Roth lost the Referen-
dum and lost it fairly clearly. There is no
way that a 1000 vote majority can be
over-looked, especially in a poll of over
4000 students. The fact that she did as
well as she did (over 1500 votes) came as
a surprise to most who expected the
result to be overwhelming.

Some have said that the success of the
no confidence vote is a step backwards,
a reactionary move by largely conservative
students. But this claim perhaps fails
under close examination when you look
at the plethora of issues that the potential
voter was faced with. Everybody was in
with the knife. Constitutional experts,
racists, anti-women people, anti-trots
and the rest.

Make you feel better now you have
your ounce of flesh? Does your con-
science feel secure with the knowledge
that you have purged one of the better
Presidents which a strong executive
could have rectified. For most of the
year Roth has had to contend with an
Executive which has been decimated by
resignations but also split by internal
dissent. Perhaps Roth's greatest problem
has been that she concentrated too much
time on politics and not enough on people.
Her approach to the job was too much
for most of the Executive who had served
out their political apprenticeship under the
the presidency of Merv Prince last year.
But the Executive is hardly to blame tot-
ally for what happened last week, for they
too have had their own problems. For
one a fair proportion of them are incom-
petent and in some cases the workload
has fallen on two or three exec heads.
Peter Monteith for example and Hague.
Both competent in their own fields but
boggled down with other areas. It's
indicative of the whole place. Too much
to do and too few to do it.

As you can see I still have some mixed
emotions about it all, next week we will
endeavour to present a clearer look at
the state of the Student Union.

Theatre Workshop
presents

The Alchemist

by Ben Jonson

Directed by John Curry

Kenneth

Maidment

Theatre

June 16-30 8.15pm

Book at: Maidment

Office (31-741) 11am-2pm

or
Festival Society Box Office
1st Floor His Majesty's Arcade

Adults \$3

Students &

Concession \$2

MERCURY
THEATRE
France Street, Newton

1 Tues, Wed, Fri, Sat, 8.15pm
Thurs, 6.30pm
\$4.50 & \$6.50

\$1 off seat prices for students with ID

JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES

by Alan Ayckbourn

"Superlatively good theatre"
- Iain Macdonald, Herald

Sponsored by Sheraton House

2 Mon 8.15pm; Tues
Wed Fri Sat at 6pm \$4

MAN FRIDAY

by Adrian Mitchell

Extremely beguiling, bracing theatrical
fun and full of musical inventiveness.

Phone 33-869
10am-9pm

Theatre Workshop
presents

Beckett's

FOOTFALLS

and

Strindberg's

THE STRANGER

with

The Shepherd's Tale
~ a poem by Lawrence Brock

Little Theatre
June 11-15

Mon - Fri 6.15pm

Mon. Tues. Thurs. Fri.
1.00pm

\$1 Students

\$1.50 Adults

ANZUS?... BULLSHIT!

Pentagon officials in a press release to the Washington Post, last weekend, have decided that nuclear powered warships belonging to the United States Navy will not be allowed into the port of New York.

The reasons cited for this decision have been i) the danger of attacks on these vessels by extremist groups, and ii) the proximity of a high density of population. Thus the criteria, it seems, for not allowing nuclear warships into any port is the danger of terrorist attacks and a large population near the berthing area of these vessels. There are however other cities in the US which the Navy visits and they have these same criteria e.g. San Francisco, San Diego, and Long Beach (near Los Angeles). So why isn't the action implemented in the New York case carried over to these other cities?

Surely, the probability of terrorist attacks applies to these other cities just as well as it does to New York. Why is there this inconsistency with policy? The Navy has, for the time being at least, refused to tell us why New York is different from other cities they visit, or if any other cities are going to be added to New York and be off limit to nuclear powered vessels.

Up until now, the United States Navy has not kept these vessels out of New York harbour officially, but they have been kept out unofficially even though its mayor and city officials have been more than happy to allow them in.

Why is there this contrast in New Zealand, where people who definitely do care when nuclear powered vessels arrive, still get them visiting regardless.

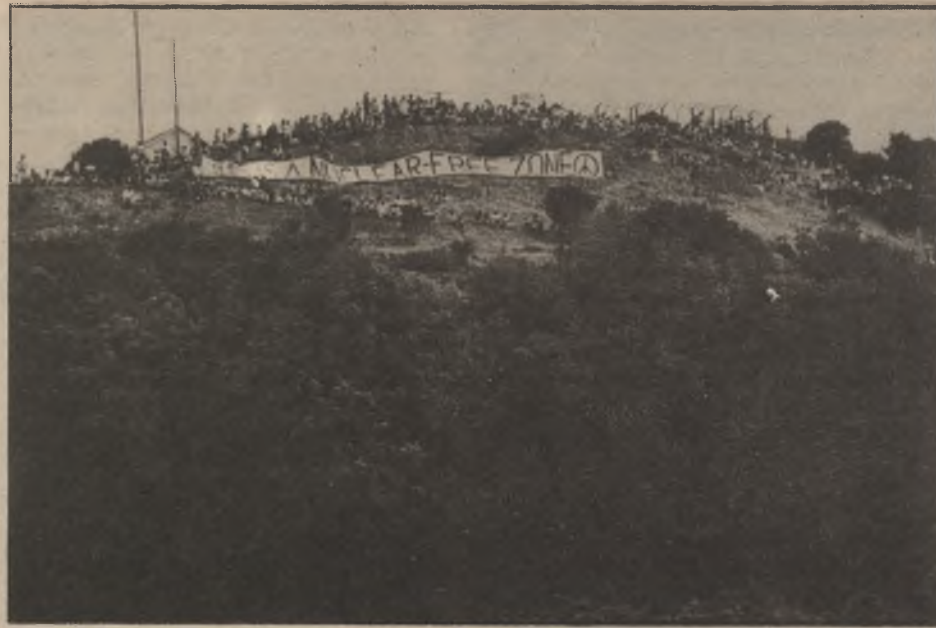
In Auckland and Wellington, the vessels are berthed within 1/2 km from their respective inner city shopping centres. Why should this situation be tolerated? This does not apply to San Francisco, Long Beach or San Diego. They have special port facilities for vessels of this nature which, in one case, is just over 30 km from the centre of the city.

Although this is not exactly safe either, it is a lot better than having a vessel parked, literally, in your back yard. The vessels are also more heavily guarded in the aforementioned cities than when tied up at Jellicoe Wharf. The New Zealand government, just by having recently formed a terrorist squad, have admitted to the possibility of an attack by an extremist group. So by having admitted to the possibility of such an attack, shouldn't we refuse to grant them admittance into our territorial waters?

Granted, the possibility of attack is small, but remember what happened to the passengers of the Titanic when the captain considered it unnecessary to hold practices of abandoning the ship?

'Although the US Government encourages its allies around the world to accept port visits by US nuclear warships, there are some US ports where public safety factors play a part in ruling out visits' (NZPA)

Why is it only in the United States that considerations for public safety are taken into account? Does the United States Navy seriously take into consideration the welfare of its allies? Could it also be possible that the United States want our port facilities only for their



Brian Brennan

strategic worth, so whether we like it or not, they might try to pressurize us into letting them into our ports?

But what have they got they could use for this purpose, you might ask? The trade prospects regarding beef, cheese, mutton and fruit sales to the US for one thing. However when Mr Holbrooke (Assistant Secretary of State) called Mr Selden (the American Ambassador for NZ) in April, it was considered that the NZ public must be made aware of the link between visits by nuclear-powered vessels and the viability of ANZUS.

This (ANZUS) is a treaty that was drawn up along the same lines as that of the NATO treaty and at about the same time and for the same purpose; to try to alienate Russia during the Cold War. The Cold War is now long gone.

It should be stated that there is no need for the ANZUS treaty to exist. The United States is under no obligation whatsoever to help us out 'in times of need'. Nor for that matter Australia.

The situation in Australia is very similar to that here in Godzone; there are protests but ships still arrive at Melbourne and Hobart. They are not allowed to go into Sydney Harbour as New South Wales has a Labour Government in power and they, like their New Zealand counterparts, do not allow nuclear vessels into their ports.

Mr Muldoon, since this issue was raised, has stated that the American decision regarding nuclear vessels in New York Harbour would not affect the New Zealand Government's decision to allow American nuclear ships to visit this country.

I do not believe that Mr Muldoon is in possession of all the facts regarding this

case: 1. The United States Navy believes, officially, that their vessels are safe; that no harm will come to anybody when one of these ships is in port or out at sea. This cannot be so as (a) the United States refuses to insure these vessels in case of an accident. And such an accident has happened. During a visit to Japan, fish were contaminated by a small amount of nuclear waste, people ate the fish and as a result became sick.

Washington refused to have anything to do with it and Tokyo ended up paying hospital bills and compensation to the people affected. (b) Commander Ricko Rickolver, designer of the Harrisburg reactor, decided that they would be the reactor needed to power nuclear ships and submarines. It was this same design of reactor that was involved in the 3-Mile Island affair. (c) Cities in the United States do not allow nuclear vessels to be berthed at the downtown wharves; they must be berthed at special facilities designed expressly for use by nuclear vessels. (2) In the Auckland Harbour Bylaw No. 227 it states that ships carrying over 25 kg of explosives must moor at Rotoiti. However, all nuclear vessels are (according to Admiral Gene La Roche, Director of the Centre for Defence Research) armed with both conventional (3/4) and nuclear (1/4) weapons. Thus, the Crown is overriding a clearly defined bylaw for no logical reason. (It cannot be for safety reasons).

In February this year, Mr W Birch Minister of Science and Energy, started discussions with the Auckland Harbour Board about the possibility of alternative sites for berthing nuclear powered ships as the AHB had lost \$4000 and local shipping lost \$5000 in the time that the Haddo was berthed at Jellicoe Wharf. The

fact that alternative berthing arrangements are being seriously considered has been confirmed in a letter from Mr Birch. However, the acting chairman of the Auckland Harbour Board, Mr M.A. Shanahan has said that the Board was probably not reconsider its position regarding visits by nuclear ships.

Why is this being denied? There can be only one reason, I feel; that being would be a complete turn around in policy and would prove to be an embarrassing point with Government.

It was learnt from a crew member of the Haddo that port calls by ageing ships like his ship and the Pintado (both of class 1963) were 'just a blind' to prepare NZ'ers for visits by much larger nuclear ships. The US Navy was interested in so much in our busy ports as in the possibility of using our fiords by the 15,000 ton, long ranging Trident submarines, which will be starting operations from Pegeout Sound, south of Vancouver Canada, in 1981.

Mr Bob Aldridge, the Californian engineer who designed the nuclear reactor for Trident, believes that the intensification of port calls to NZ since 1976 is intended to prepare NZ'ers psychologically for the future use of Trident in some international incident.

The use of the fiords by Trident would bound to be of a nature similar to those in use in Norway; well concealed and protected bases deep in the cliffs of the fiord.

And what is allowing the U.S. to do this; the ANZUS treaty? The ANZUS treaty is only a consultation treaty and no more. In his book 'The Last Domino' Malcolm Booker says that not since 1945 has the US offered to aid an ally in the case of a full attack. This has been backed up by a statement from Mr Zumwalt, former U.S. Navy Chief of Operations. He said that they (the U.S.) would even send ONE ship to help an ANZUS ally; not even if it was Australia that was in need of help.

So the ANZUS treaty is really a bluff; the U.S. has shown that it has no intention of helping us at any time, so why should we help them in this game of political chess? We should not allow ourselves to be pawns that can be discarded at a moments notice.

Naval exercises involving the Royal Navy, the New Zealand Navy, and in all probability, the Australian and United States Navy, will be starting in August. If the U.S. Navy is involved, as in all likelihood it will be, we can look forward to a visit at about that time.

I would say that the ship(s) that arrive will be nuclear-powered, under the Navy's policy of getting NZ'ers used to the presence of nuclear craft.

Thus the situation is more complex than is generally realised, but the Government must act now and give the necessary one year notice to leave ANZUS under the terms of the treaty.

Footnote

Norway, an endorser of NATO, has refused to allow nuclear ships into any of their harbours; and they are still members of NATO.

Comrade Strange

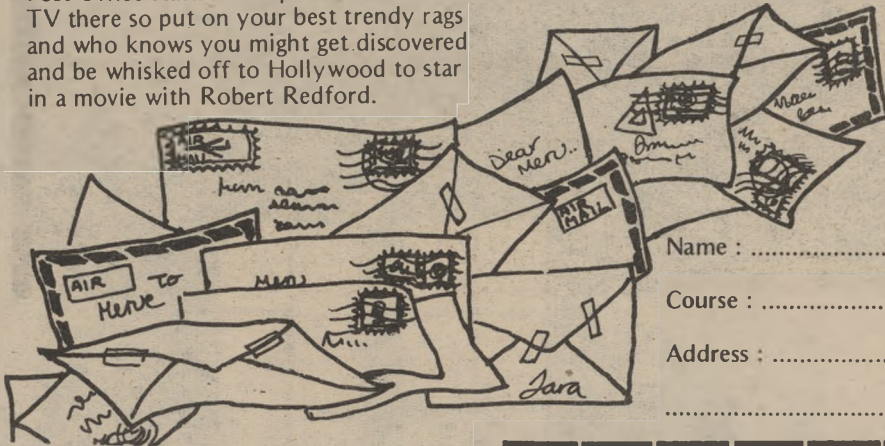
OPERATION STUFF UP

As you all know (if you read the masterpieces on these pages each week) the Government is cutting education spending. We in our infinite wisdom and boredom decided that it would be fun (that word) to write off thousands of letters to the Minister of the Education, I mean Education, and tell how pissed off we are about this. To the end, fellow students, a stall will be set up in the Quad all this week equipped with letters and letter writing materials so you can drop Merv a line. Also, write to the MP of your choice. Postage on letters is free. We will collect all the letters in clear plastic sacks and take them to the University Post Office on Friday at 1 pm. All students will be expected to be there to crowd out the Post Office and cause general confusion, pandemonium or whatever takes your fancy.

A form letter is included in this pamphlet for you to rip out and send to Merv. All you have to do is drop it in an envelope and send it off. However, form letters usually get thrown in the bin at Government House so it would be

preferable if people could write their own letters and bring them along to the Quad to be put in the clear plastic bags. Preferably make use of the stall in the Quad to write your letter. There is really no excuse for anyone who doesn't write at least one letter.

It should be a good stir on Friday when we take all the letters over to the Post office and see the shock horror and suicidal looks on the faces of the Post Office staff. We hope to have the TV there so put on your best trendy rags and who knows you might get discovered and be whisked off to Hollywood to star in a movie with Robert Redford.



To :

The Rt Hon Merv Wellington,
Minister of Education,
c/- Government House,
WELLINGTON.

Dear Sir,

I oppose education cuts because they are shortsighted and cause

irreparable long term harm to the quality of education.

Yours faithfully,

Name :

Course :

Address :

Your money man right on campus



Henry Grimshaw at the Bank of New Zealand is always willing to talk to you about your financial problems. He knows it's tough for a student to make ends meet these days. If you've got a special financial problem call into our campus office and arrange a time for a chat.

You'll find an understanding attitude backed by solid, practical help and

advice. You might be surprised at just how much we can do for you. Advice is free at the Bank of New Zealand. So, if there's a financial problem worrying you talk it over with us. We'll do our best to help.

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



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

START YOUR SAVINGS WITH COUNTRYWIDE.

8%

**PER ANNUM
ON CALL!**

8% per annum interest calculated daily!

COUNTRYWIDE
PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY

1st Floor Society House, 280 Queen St,
(just down from Wellesley Street) Phone 31-159.



PHOTOGRAPHS BY ELIZABETH LEYLAND 1978

Reviews

John F. Kennedy
Admiral Milton Eisenhower
January 2, 1961



The first of the two books is a collection of essays by various authors, including John F. Kennedy, who is the central figure. The second book is a biography of Kennedy, written by a different author. Both books provide a detailed look at Kennedy's life and his role in the United States. The first book is more of a collection of thoughts and opinions, while the second is a more traditional biography. Both are well-written and provide a good understanding of Kennedy's character and his impact on the world.

Reviews

Gillian Chaplin Exhibition
Outreach Gallery
June 2 - 15

Outreach, the first building on the corner of Ponsonby Road, rambling brick, a hive full of art and craft, pots, prints, activities for the doers rather than the viewers, all the components of a community centre. A gallery at the top of the staircase, arrived there, not on the opening 'do' but a quiet week morning where there was plenty of room to look think and look again. Gillian Chaplin has not included a blurb sheet, or explanatory titles for her exhibited 46 prints. Factual notes on the wall give the necessary information. The rest is up to you, no method of interpretation or viewpoint, to distort your impression, with which you will no doubt emerge into the everyday business of Ponsonby Road and feel slightly dislocated, a brief jolt. The photographs shown do not shout, or assault your senses with message or meaning, but they are strong, intense (sic), the eye of the artist.

They can be divided into three groups, her own personal exploration of the medium, a group of 15 photographs made from negatives 'taken from my mother's family album'. The photographers were Daphne and Lionel Chaplin and taken in South Africa 'where I was born'. Finally photos taken while she worked on a project which resulted in a book called Mihaia about Rua Kenaua the prophet ('The authors Judith Binney, Craig Wallace, and I assisted, the book will be published in late October'). Number one, Pool I, a pair of legs in a swimming pool, Pool II no figure just the shadow of the photographer, Pool III, the legs again, unshapely, partially immersed in the empty, still water; alone. Throughout the exhibition the camera angles to avoid the deliberate statement, bodies exist without faces/eyes - windows of the soul - shadows flitting across empty sand, pavement. A constant juxtaposition of texture, heavily contrasted darkness and light: manipulated to emphasise its importance in each composition. A man sits on and against a wooden seat, skin weathered dry wood the soft drapery of his shirt and definite lines of cord. Galatea Terrace shadow and texture are thrown together, a foreground figure obscures the light source and the head of a figure reclining on a candle-wicked bed. An implication of tension between the body and black silhouette. In the last photographs we see faces, some have their eyes shut or don't seem to be looking - Anne 1977, her hair swirls around her head, she is in water, her eyes closed, bodiless and mysterious, it can be a woman in a bath but the serene expressionless face suggests more.

The South African series connect visibly with her own photographs. Skillfully enlarged Ms Chaplin has coloured them, but only partially, the colour sometimes confined to the corsage on a dress or as in Number 11 'West Street' the background of trees and flowers are coloured, a woman stands in the foreground, isolated in monochrome.

The people of these photographs do look at us, but time makes them separate, they glance out from their picnics and gatherings you perceive how the era is gone, intangible, the colours give them

a lift from the real to the surreal, and dreamlike they stand in vast landscapes locked in the past.

This bridges the series to the illustrations, which although they were taken by Ms Chaplin, show fragments of a past life that is now as remote as the South African photos. No one is shown apart from paintings on the walls of a depersonalised, frozen environment.

The last of the exhibition, Mt. Maunganui 1977. A blurred silhouette stands dwarfed by the enormity of clouds and sea, a kite high above. A person, nameless, faceless in the environment and quite alone. It's possible to lead this too symbolically but it can be seen as the connecting theme of many of the others where we never seem to see people relating or expressing definite emotion, but inhabitants in a solitary environment of shadow texture and light.

Sara Lewis

Dr. Tree Revival
Mainstreet
Queen's Birthday

In early 1977, Dr Tree split after a successful existence in Auckland and one album ('Dr. Tree', with a neat cover and still kicking around in second-hand record bins hint hint). It doesn't seem as though anyone ever challenged them as NZ's premiere jazz-rock band, and their demise left a gap in local music which no other pub band could hope to fill. Murray McNabb (keyboards) and Kim Paterson (trumpet) could still be found around Auckland, but for the rest all we got were filtered rumours. Luckily, Frank Gibson Jr. (drums) arrived back for the festival at Trillo's, and with Martin Winch (guitar) up from Wellington, Allan Wade (electric bass) and Andy Brown (acoustic ditto), agreed to get together to relive old times.

Monday was thus both a trip back and a leap forward, for the music, familiar as some tunes were, was definitely not old-timey. The extended improvisations flowed from McNabb and Winch, while Andy Brown treated the audience to some amazing work as bass fiddle and Frank Gibson displayed his brilliant rhythmic sense in long drum solos which were feats of endurance as well as imagination, Paterson adding a Miles Davis touch with some free-form trumpet. For those who like electric jazz it was world class entertainment at half the price, and twice the time, with Dr Tree onstage the whole night and some of the next morning.

Gibson has hinted at possibly reforming the band, although it is doubtful whether he would want to leave the world of overseas music that he has broken into. It is a pity that the enormous talent so obvious in this band is wasted in such a small country, where the market for modern jazz is so limited. NZ has proved itself capable of producing top-flight musicians, all that needs to be done now is for the prejudices against original local material to be got rid of and we will be able to hang on to them.

Dak



Animal House
Civic

Stephen Furst is inundated by a sudden shower of beer from members of the 'animal house' fraternity.

The problem with 'Paradise Lost' explains the lecherous professor in 'Animal House', biting with satisfaction into a crisp red apple, is that being bad is made to seem more fun than doing good. Untroubled by the Miltonian dilemma, National Lampoon have produced a movie in which the forces of evil not only get all the laughs but also prevail against their virtuous adversaries.

The villains of the piece are a band of renegade students known collectively as Delta Fraternity House, or more accurately by that nickname from which the film gets its title. These degenerate undergraduates cut an unscholarly swathe through the staid early 60s American university where they are supposedly studying. Their orgiastic revelries incur the displeasure of Dean Wormer who, fearful of their unrepentant nonconformism, plots their expulsion. He is assisted in this design by Omega Fraternity House, whose stooges pay obsequious court to the University authorities.

Audience sympathy is quickly allied with the cheerful debauchees of Delta House. Freshmen Larry Kruger and Kent Dorfman are frigidly received at the protocol encrusted Omega reception for new members. Wandering disconsolately away they encounter Delta stalwart Bluto urinating copiously outside the furious festivities with which his fraternity house is welcoming in the new year. This affable glutton bids them accompany him back into the fray where they undergo an exuberant initiation ceremony to become fully fledged Delta members.

The proper young men from the Omega Fraternity are not just unsociable - they are positively anti-social. Dorfman resists the morally debilitating Delta influence to the extent of enlisting in the University militia. Omega Sergeant-at-Arms, Douglas Needermyer (later killed in Vietnam by his own troops), persecutes the new recruit unmercifully. He sets him the Herculean task of cleaning out the stable of his beloved stallion, an animal which possesses many of the vindictive characteristics of its master. When Dorfman is not sufficiently assiduous in this task of equine maintenance, Needermyer treads him into the mire

of the unsanitary stable. A team of hitmen from Omega rough up Delta stud Otter for presuming to seduce the girl friend of Omega chief, the terrible but impotent Frank.

However Establishment figures are generally portrayed as being ridiculous rather than fearsome. Needermyer's mounted harangue of his troops is cut short when his steed interrupts the travesty of Otter's golf ball and bolts, trailing Needermyer in the mud behind. Wormer is presented with a gold whistle by the sinister mayor of Faber. All right thinking persons live in constant danger of having their women seduced by the sexually rampant Otter. The Delta team disrupt the Capping Parade from which they have been excluded by substituting one of their own number for the baton twirler of the brass band and leading it into a cul-de-sac. Unable to find their way out the musicians concertina discordantly against the brick wall.

Such digs at authority and blind conformity run throughout the film. But the satiric edge is blunted by the stereotyped way in which Establishment figures are revealed as nasties. Dean Wormer is a caricature of the blustering authoritarian and his servile flunkies from Omega House resemble the villains in a Walt Disney production. No unsuited or unoriginal plot is spared to shift audience sympathy from the Establishment to Delta Fraternity. The hackneyed tone is set early in the film when Wormer snarls at Frank, 'Get Needermyer to help you. He's a sneaky little shit - just like you. The insipid diabolism serves only as a backdrop against which the Delta irregulars can exercise their ingenuity.

Much more care is taken over the Delta characters. In particular John Belushi, playing the paradigmatic slob Bluto, is brilliant. His progress down the self-service queue at the University cafeteria is a sublime bad taste.

With a few lapses, this level of black humour is maintained throughout the film. So if you are amused at the well-groomed getting food spat over them, or a dead horse being left in the Dean's office (a spoof at the Godfather?), Animal House could be the film to see.

David Beach



Cliff Wallace as Friday and Karl Bradley as Crusoe in "Man Friday."

Symphonia of Auckland Subscription Concert,
Town Hall, Monday June 4
Conductor: Jean Matteucci
Soloists: Valentin Zhuk, Wendy Dixon.

Monday night's programme undoubtedly satisfied a wide variety of musical tastes.

The concert opened with two items performed by the North Shore Accordion Band: arrangements of Rossini's "Silken Ladder" and a suite from Bizet's "Carmen". The group made an immediate impression with their immaculate appearance and discipline, as did the fact that they relied on memory for the whole of their recital. However, the sound of the piano accordion does not seem to lend itself to arrangements of such orchestral works - the novelty and appeal of the sound soon wore off despite sensitive musical direction and some lively solo playing, especially in the "Bizet".

Symphonia took over the platform for Symphony No. 4 in G major" by Mahler. The orchestra expands in size to accommodate large-scale works: nearly seventy players jammed on stage for this marathon. Despite the work's length it is not as "heavy" or dramatic as many of Mahler's symphonies. The first movement draws on folk-like elements and is quite lightly scored. There was some lovely wind playing, but the violins, in spite of their numbers, sounded a little thin and restrained. The second movement requires

the leader to play a violin tuned a tone higher than usual, representing the unearthly sound of the violin played by Death. The fourth movement is also unusual in that it incorporates a singer-soprano, Wendy Dixon. She sings a folk-like song about the pleasures of heaven. Miss Dixon's delicate voice conveyed the simplicity of the song delightfully. At times however, she had to battle with the forces of the orchestra, who seemed to forget they were accompanists.

This fault had been corrected by the time the Khachaturian violin concerto was reached. Right from the opening bars it was Mr Zhuk's show. The work is based on folk tunes, turned into virtuoso passages for solo violin, seen in their entirety in the orchestral accompaniment. The finesse, musicality, and technical brilliance of Mr Zhuk's playing "brought the house down". There was some very fine orchestral playing also, especially in the woodwind solos. The short clarinet/violin duet at the beginning of the cadenza was delightful.

The soloist was called back for an encore, for which he played a solo sonata by Usajie, further confirming his brilliance to an already astounded audience.

Sarah Shieff

Man Friday
Adrian Mitchel
Mercury 2 June 4-25

Ever wondered how a martian would see our society? 'Man Friday', playing at the Mercury Two, offers a look at some of the historical bases of it through the eyes of a 'savage', who, as Director Paul Robinson notes in the programme, comes from an 'extremely well run and co-operative tribe.' The society we see, very much through Friday's eyes, is, of course, embodied in his 'faithful' castaway companion Robinson Crusoe. And FaithFull he is too, to every semblance of Victorian social, moral and religious value, including Puritan conscience.

The interaction of these two, seen as a representation of Friday telling his tribe of his experiences with Crusoe so that they can all decide whether the latter may join them, is both extremely entertaining and very thought provoking, emotional and above all relevant to New Zealand.

Philosophical problems within the play, particularly the feeling that Friday's tribe is to some extent a representation of all that is thought to be 'freedom' in Western society now, are thus very background. The plight of the Maori and Polynesian in New Zealand is above all a practical, an actual problem.

'Man Friday' is an entertaining way

of looking at these problems, philosophy included. The play is dramatic, incorporates music, and is above all funny. Funny in the best sense, in that one is laughing at oneself more often than not. 'You are 71 and you haven't realised that all true stories are absurd'. Friday says to his Chief. If this story is not 'true' then it is a good generalization. Hardest hitting of all I found, were the parts about 'education'. Just how much have things changed?

The production was excellent in my opinion. Nothing about it let the play down at all, despite what seemed to be a slight lack of pace at times. It was opening night.

The strange thing about the theme in general is that under such inhibited circumstances as Crusoe lived, he was the one who suffered the most. Karl Bradley played the part very very well, suffering included. Cliff Wallace's excellent voice carried the music and song well too, which is, I think, the only area where the play let down the production.

Having laughed heartily throughout I enjoyed the predicament the play placed me in at its conclusion.

I strongly recommend this play to all. It's 'Man Friday' 2-1, a winner.

W. Hicks



Knock, Knock
Jules Feiffer
New Independent
June 2 - 23

Feeling a touch of those second-term blues? Recommended cure - tickets to 'Knock Knock'. What could be more innocuous than an old log cabin in the middle of somewhere or nowhere? Two menopausal American mailies, an unemployed musician and a commercial cop-out artist turned writer (or at least he tries, tapping out a letter at a time when he's anywhere near the typewriter.) But somehow we end up with visitations from Joan of Arc and her Voices, genuine American twang and all, tales of genies, wishes and Aladdin's lamp, princesses and damp frogs and on-stage resurrections. Cohn, in a state of bewildered bemusement collapses in his chair and the audience is continually wondering what the next venture into comic zaniness will involve, while verbal contests rouse the mind, thundering crashes, gun shots and police sirens assault the senses. Implausible perhaps, in terms of a plot-line, but unified by Feiffer's questioning of what we perceive to be reality. Assumptions about the nature of wisdom and the machinations of justice are cut from under us by Norman Fletcher's personifications and Abe's pertinent witticisms spare no one.

Without skilful direction and good characterisation the play could have succeeded only as blasts of verbal buckshot, crackling from one side of the stage to the other. But Harold Kissin as Cohn, dirty tea-towel around his middle and blundering good humour was accessibly human. Similarly with Ralph Cohen as Abe, his dead-pan face and Woody Allenish expression never lapsing as he laid bare his little neuroses and quirks. And Katherine Cavalcante handled the transition from the soft vowels of Joan of Arc to the shrill tones of an American housewife (of Edith Bunker's vintage) without a break in the old accent Americane. The set was disorganisation incarnate, heaps of old newspapers and magazines, dog-eared photographs. The lighting - simple and contrasting the glare of daylight with a mellow golden spotlight when the characters ventured into philosophical speculation.

Feiffer's background as a social cartoonist may explain the more barbed elements of social comment one can seize from the play (if you're quick though). But he seems to reject the bleakness and cynicism of some of his contemporaries in favour of a note of hopefulness and faith in the human spirit as Abe and Cohn venture outside their cabin after years of enforced isolation. It's only drizzling and the sky isn't missing after all.

Eugenie Sage

EAT AT THE CAFE



BOB DYLAN AT BUDOKAN
Southern Cross Building High St,
Auckland, Ph 370-317.
279 Parnell Road. Ph 779-285
(Parnell Store is open Saturdays
9.30-4pm)

BRING THIS AD INTO
TASTE & SAVE
\$1.00 OFF
THE
BOB DYLAN AT BUDOKAN
ALBUM



SICK

OF OTHERS PRESUMING YOU'RE
HETEROSEXUAL?

If you would like to talk, confidentially, with
someone else not tied to any Gay Rights political
organisation, contact:

Robert 606-608 or
Anthony 592-150

in the first instance. We'll try and help, but under-
standing is all we can promise.

**RICK STEELE &
HOT BISCUIT BAND**
at the
GLUEPOT
Mon - Wed 11-13 June

UNIVERSITY BOOK SHOP

ANNUAL

SALE

begins

MONDAY JUNE 18th

8.30a.m

YOU'RE

Record Review



Live At Budokan
Bob Dylan
CBS Records

ne

OP

When Bob Dylan was in Auckland last year, the eight a.m. news reported that some milkman had spotted him jogging around Albert Park just before dawn. Between midnight and eight a.m. the next day hundreds of enthusiasts kept a fruitless vigil. Who is this man? Why will more people watch him jog than John Walker? The truth is, Dylan is a god - well, he certainly seems to be. And in order to re-introduce his songs to the generation who think there was a Dark Age between Elvis Presley and Johnny Rotten, The Bob Dylan Corporation have released the man's third live album in five years. Recorded a couple of days before his Western Springs Concert, Live At Budokan is a superbly recorded, well-packaged and thoroughly marketed album featuring ultra-polished renditions of most of the Dylan Classics (and no, I will not start to list them) and two then-unreleased songs from last year's album, Sweet Legal.

Perhaps this latest album also reveals some attempt to demystify Him (himself...him). My natural instincts/ prejudices cringe at the treatment meted out to these Hymns of our Collective Childhood, but maybe that's what Bob Dylan in 1978/79 is all about. Or maybe it's what CBS are about. As a creative artist, Dylan would be letting the side down were he still to churn out night after night, decade after decade, unchanged versions of things he wrote seven years ago. So what does he do? He rearranges, douses them in slick arrangements serving them up anew for audiences who definitely do want to hear once more, the skipping reels of yore and that the times are really, for all, honestly a-changin'. And what of the audiences? I think that most of them are pleased more when they recognize the songs than actually experience them. What can anyone do with that many Stairways to Heaven.

Wielding twelve well-drilled musicians and singers, as in his Auckland concert, the high points are where they belt-up, use often-reggae backdrops and leave a man slightly more exposed. That sweetness is long-gone but it's on these songs that don't try to move too fast but a little feeling (anyone here

remember feeling?) emerges - particularly I Want You and Just Like A Woman. Most of the others are what you might term interesting revampations which, let us face the stark truth, would never have made the reputation that is still Dylan's laurels and ball and chain. And yes, I did think Woodstock was better than The Last Waltz. Go on, tear me to shreds.

This album attempts to demonstrate that Dylan has not let the waters around him grow (even though two thirds of the album dates from the sixties), that he doesn't really need new material because of the amount of meat left on the old bones, rather than making much attempt to either write or perform new stuff or even create A Live Atmosphere. The crowd noise is mixed right down, surfacing only as distant, almost polite applause between songs. The recording quality defies parallel. It is so free from any of the usual nuisances that plague live albums that the album represents almost entirely an attempt to uproot his most famous songs from their own vanishing past. How does it feel...?

The Boardroom Boys have obviously decided this one's gotta be a bigseller - free full-colour poster, lyrics printed alongside very old-Dylan-looking-profiles-in-backlight-situations from concerts, so you can singalong and not get bored when you're listening. It's a very attractive package.

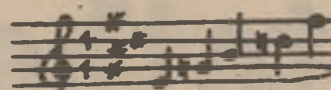
as you stare into the vacuum of his eyes and ask him do you want to make a deal

And so there it is. Dylan uptodate. It really ain't no use to sit and wonder why, this is no memory-lane trip (did I say trip?) and seeks to alienate the purists (or at least to drag them into the 1980's). With old words and new tunes this album is designed to attract praise, scorn but moreover a new audience unused to lyrics more substantial than Talking Heads' and Steely Dan and proves that there was indeed intelligent life before Bruce Springsteen. It's at least worth ten times more attention than most of our current fads and after all, who's really forgotten that

*he that gets hurt
will be he who has stalled,
but as I grit my teeth through my third
hearing of this reggaeisation of Don't
Think Twice It's All Right it's easy to
see without looking too far
that not much
is really sacred...*

Brian Brennan

Boogie Primer



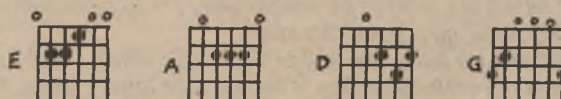
Part 5

PAINLESS CHORDS

The easiest chords on guitar are those which incorporate open strings. Of these, the chords in the keys of E, A, D and G can nearly all be played with three left hand fingers. If you can master these keys you will be able to play most songs: (this is no exaggeration - careers have been made on less) Right then!

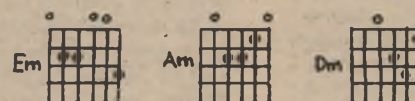
THE MAJOR CHORDS

Major chords sound solid and optimistic - songs composed entirely of major chords sound bouncy but have little depth of feeling. They are based on the major scale, which is the basis of most Western music, and rock and roll in particular. The major chord comprises the first or root note, the major third (four frets above the root) the fifth (seven frets above the root) and the eighth or octave, which is the same as the root note. The shorthand notation for major chords is the root note written with a capital letter: G means the chord of G major.



THE MINOR CHORDS

Minor chords sound deep and evocative: they are based on the minor scale, which has a more oriental feel. Songs composed entirely of minor chords tend to sound miserable, or at best melancholy - it's hard to say why. Minor chords are made with the root note, the minor third (three frets above) the fifth and the octave. The notation for a minor chord is a small 'm' after the root letter (Am means the chord of A minor).



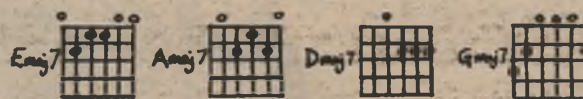
THE SEVENTH CHORDS

What follows may be a little confusing, so stick with it; seventh chords are major chords that include the seventh note of the MINOR scale. (Two frets below the octave). They are not written Minor Seventh because that would suggest that the chord itself was minor (i.e. that it had a minor third in it). Instead they are called natural sevenths or more usually just 'sevenths'. Seventh chords tend to introduce other chords which resolve them; the chord they suggest resolves the dissonance of the introduced seventh note. A seventh chord introduces a chord with a root note five frets higher than its own root note, so E seventh (written E7) introduces a chord based on A. This sounds hideously complicated but it is much easier to hear while you are playing than it is to describe on paper.



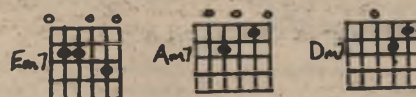
THE MAJOR SEVENTH CHORDS

Major sevenths are major chords which include the seventh note of the MAJOR scale (one fret below the octave). It sounds totally different from a natural seventh, and although it sounds introductory, it usually introduces a minor chord with a root note two frets above its own root note, so D major seventh (written D maj7) introduces E minor, G major seventh (Gmaj7) introduces A minor, and so on.



THE MINOR SEVENTH CHORDS

These are minor chords (i.e. including a minor third) which also contain a natural seventh (two frets below the octave). They usually introduce a (natural) seventh chord with a root note five frets above their own, so E minor seventh (written Em7) introduces A7, A minor seventh (Am7) introduces D7 (and so on).



This should be enough to keep you occupied for at least a month: practice changing fluidly from one chord to another in whatever combinations you can concoct. It will be painfully slow at first - accuracy has to come before speed. Try to avoid putting the chord on one finger at a time; it is much better for your hand to learn the shape of the whole chord so that you can whack it on effortlessly (i.e. without having to think about it). As you learn the shape of a chord, learn what it is called and why - you will find this a great help when you come to play with other musicians (particularly those with different instruments).

Armed with these basic chords, you can approximate just about any song ever written, and with the addition of a handful more you can play the original versions faithfully. Get a songbook of a group or a performer whose songs you are familiar with, and play as often as you can. The next Boogie Primer will include a build it yourself automatic transposition machine, with which you will be able to play any song IN ANY KEY!

Alex James

Lettuce to the Editor

Now hear this. This is the Editor speaking. Remember me? Yeah, well, way back at the beginning of the year, Craccum had this policy of printing (with reservations) all the letters that we received. And for a while we had up to four pages of Lettuce to the Editor a week. But the quality of the letters in the first term left a lot to be desired. A social historian in the year 2300 looking at the issues of the day for students in the 1970's would soon discover that, well, they didn't seem to be interested in much at all. So as I was saying, I became more and more pissed off with the standard of the letters that we were receiving.

Backlogs of letters soon developed due to the sheer size of the mailbag we were receiving and because we had to hold them over for publication for up to three weeks they soon lost their topicality, if any. Enough said.

So if you are keen to see large numbers of letters in Craccum every week, and we know that you are, the first requisite is of course to write the bloody things and to get them to us on time. Since we go to the printers on Friday mornings, a letter must reach us by noon Thursday if not earlier. Write them ultra-legibly and if possible get them typed (We have typewriters up here if you need them). Double space and write/type on one side of the paper as well.

A lot of the letters that do not get printed are not printed for the following reasons.

1. Firstly they are simply illegible, ie not readable. A surprisingly high percentage of letters fall into this category. I really pity those staff members in the University who have to read some of your writing.
2. Secondly a lot of letters are written by people who, to be brutally frank, only only like to see their names in print. These letters are usually signed by a non-de-plume and are characterised by sheer inanity or triteness.
3. Thirdly, letters that are no longer topical or on a topic which I feel has been well and truly thrashed via the letters pages.

So that is it as far as my editorial policy is towards the letters pages. For the next few issues we will be reserving two pages per week. If the quality and the quantity demand then this allocation will naturally be increased. But if you want to read five or six pages of repetitive drivel then, my friends, you are to be disappointed. So get to it. The rules of the game are not too draconian, some weeks I just couldn't give a stuff anyway and after all, this is a University isn't it?

Dave Merritt

I'D DO IT BUT

Dear Sir,
The Editor of Craccum is in a position of trust to publish all letters received by him which do not actually contravene the law. Unfortunately some of us have reason to believe that he has yielded to the temptation to suppress at least some of those he disagrees with. Might I request him to desist from this practice, or at least, to acknowledge all those he does not print and give a line or two of explanation (as in 'N.Z. Truth' and some other papers). This would;

1. Let the writer know his letter was at least received and give him some idea of what to avoid if he wants future letters published.
2. Give the readers of Craccum some idea of the extent (if any) to which censorship is being practised.

Yours etc
C.B.

MOST FUCK-WITTED LETTER BIDDY'S EVER READ

Dear Susie,
Were the love and kisses for me or David? Anyway, I am the chappie who wrote 'the ill informed comment that students do not need bursary increases'. With the figures from your letter to Craccum I have established the following:

Expenditure: \$33.00 (per week)
Income: STB \$30
'A' Bursary \$5
Hardship Bursary \$5
\$40 per week

This leaves you with \$7 per week for your extras such as clothing, dentist or optician bills. In the two years I have been here I have not spent more than \$60 in books and even a medical student brother does not come close to spending \$282 in textbooks for a single year. Perhaps you are unaware of the Second Hand Bookstall where you can buy and sell textbooks and that most, if not all, prescribed texts are available in the Undergraduate Reading Room.

The \$350 you saved over the Christmas period has still to be accounted for and I think that if you had economised only one third of this would need to be spent on textbooks. You say you receive no financial support from your parents but I would like to know whether you are living away from home by choice. In summary, you have \$7 per week of income, excluding holiday money saved, with which to 'survive'. As far as I can see you cannot be justified in receiving a \$9 a week increase which students were pushing for; it would be nice to have but education is a privilege and not a right which we can exploit to the financial disadvantage of the government and more particularly the taxpayer.

Stephen Peat

SMOKERS OF THE WORLD

My dear suckum,
In reply to an epistle from the scrivener-general of the Bronchial Rights Movement, I should like to express my deep regret and empathy with my fellow scholarly and erudite smokers. We have borne the brunt of much discrimination over the last few years, and we're sick of it. The humble cafe ashtray has been surrogated by the wax or paper cup, whose mein is usually one of an undignified cesspool of excrementitious feculence, after a fag or two. The removal of the vending machine resulted in some inconvenience, and if Rothmans is still the issue, why not reinstate brands that don't reek of racism? Although I agree smoking is unhealthy, is it not our right to convert our lungs into coal-sacks, if we so desire? I, for one, enjoy the fusty odours of a good cigar and there's nothing (except the obvious) like the feeling a good toke on a J gives you as it rips the shit out of your glottis and pharynx. If, in Sparrowfart's own words, freedom and democracy are to be heralded to the fore, then if I feel like smoking, I'll fucking-well smoke!

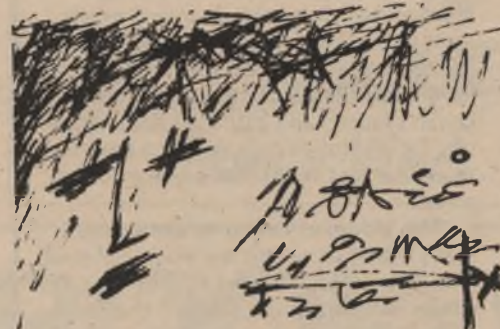
Yours,
A Citizen for the League of Toxiocomaniacs



YES INDEED!, TOLKIEN ADDICTS OF THE WORLD UNITE!

Dear Sir,
Thousands of Tolkien addicts all over New Zealand will be interested to learn that the classic cartoon films of the 'Hobbit' and 'Lord of the Rings (Part One)' were released in the U.K. over six months ago. Also 'Watership Down' by Richard Adams was released nearly a year ago. My question is - 'When are we in New Zealand going to be allowed to see them?' What are the film distributors waiting for - surely not the censor's decision. With such assured box office successes I would have thought the dollar greedy industry would be crying out to release these films - especially during the school holidays. Perhaps someone in the know could inform us as to the possible release dates for these films please. Or is N.Z. to be last as usual?

Chris Brady



LET'S OPPOSE DISCRIMINATORY FEES IMPOSED ON OVERSEAS STUDENTS

Dear Editor,
Obviously enough, the imposition of discriminatory fees on Overseas students, especially Malaysian Students, is another attack from Mr Muldoon's Government. In 1976 Muldoon's Government 'generously' gave us 45% cut on the intake of Overseas students. Last year they tried to take away our 'CAPPING' right as if they could do anything they wanted to; but faced criticism and opposition from overseas/Kiwi students and public; and we regained our 'Capping' right after some concrete actions were taken by students, last year. Now they want to impose the discriminatory fees on overseas students - NZ\$1,500 (approx. M\$3,450, and an average Malaysian income in Malaysia is around M\$200 per month). We should not sit back doing nothing to oppose the discriminatory fees to show that we, overseas students are very generous in giving away our rights. Otherwise, Mr Muldoon will bully his way through. Are we so easily bullied? Definitely not! We must unite and get organised to oppose the discriminatory fees effectively.

Surely, we still have some weak points, shy to speak out to protect our rights, owing to our background. But if we don't speak out and protect our rights now; Mr Muldoon will say, 'Silent? - No opposition!' and impose the discriminatory fees next year on you and me. Who will suffer then? Ourselves and our families. Our families have to suffer more just because we do not protect our rights now in NZ. Our parents have to save here and there in order to send us here to study. Imposing the NZ\$1,500 discriminatory fees on overseas students will drive many of our parents into dead end.

It is a serious matter, do something about it. Sign the petition; write letters of protest to NZ Prime Minister and Ministers; help to distribute the pamphlet; and march with our Malaysian, Singaporean and Kiwi students on the Action Day (15th June, 1979) to make our grievances known to public.

Let's oppose the discriminatory fees together!

A Malaysian

CRITIC PANNED

Dear Craccum,
I agree with your reviewer, A.W. Busser, that was refreshing to hear the recent N.Z.S.O. concert, which featured a nerve-tingling performance of Bartok's Bluebeard's Castle. Unfortunately, however, your correspondent deviated far from his brief in his review; devoting almost a paragraph to denigrating the music of Frederick Delius. He quotes a remark by Debussy who said that Delius' music was 'to soothe the convalescents in well-to-do neighbourhoods.' Yet Debussy's own life and works and aesthetic and moral ideals in many ways paralleled those of Frederick Delius. What's more, quoting Debussy in order to that more contemporary works should be performed, is the height of irony, as it is unlikely that Debussy would have enjoyed much of today's music. He said that music 'should seek to please; extreme complication is contrary to art. Beauty must appeal to the senses, must provide us with immediate enjoyment, must impress or insinuate itself into us without any effort on our part.' I was disturbed to see that your reviewer coined the phrase 'musical laxatives' as a description of Delius' music. Use of words like these is a technique which has been used by such masters of their craft as Heifetz, who, playing one reviewer once described as 'silk-underwear music'. That phrase doesn't really mean anything, any more than 'musical laxatives' does, but it cast a shadow over the career of a phenomenal artist for a number of years. However, I suppose Frederick Delius always have to be content with, in his own words: 'the few who love and understand. The rest are not worth worrying about'. And as was recently expressed in a book by Christopher Palmer; 'You and I, the men in the street, may follow the visionary, to some it is given to follow more deeply than others.'

Bhaady Miller



TRAPZ

ations) all the
ired. A social
ll. So as I was
weeks they
nd to get them
them typed

ity who have
-de-plume and

ntity demand
it. The rules

A.W. Busser, the
cent N.Z.S.O.
erve-tingling
uebeard's Castle.
our correspondent
in his review;
h to denigrating
He quotes a remark
Delius' music was
well-to-do
issy's own life
oral ideals in music
ederick Delius
issy in order to
orks should be
irony, as it is
ld have enjoyed
said that music
eme complication
must appeal to the
h immediate
r insinuate itself
on our part.
your reviewer
laxatives' as a
ic. Use of words
has been used
as Heifetz, whom
described as
at phrase doesn't
more than 'music
a shadow over the
list for a number
Frederick Delius
with, in his own
and understand.
ng about'. And a
a book by
and I, the men
visionary, to some
deeply than other

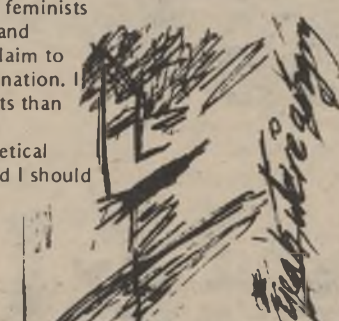
TRAPERS



SMALL THINGS COME IN

Dear Craccum,
What absolute rubbish this claim of females finding the Engineering School a terrifying place is. How these boring feminists with their humourless closed minds and compulsory abortion attitudes can claim to represent all women defies the imagination. I regard these people as worse terrorists than Engineering Students.
I have never suffered from the theoretical sexism of the Engineering School and I should know, being;

One of the Eight over there



ANOTHER CHRIS TENNET LETTER

Dear Dave,
I know that it's really too late for this letter because the S.G.M. will have happened before this is published but I'd still like to rave and so I shall This is in effect a reply to the letter in the latest Craccum by that would-be Engineer Hague, who like quite a few on Exec this year, seems to like kissing Engineers' arses, and who needs two columns of Lettuce to explain his rather obvious position. Here follows a few points in reply:

The haka party is financially supported by Engineering Soc, practises in the Engineers common room, and consists mainly of Engineers. The boys from other faculties who belong to it do so as 'Engineers'. They don't go along as 'Law Students' or 'Commerce Students'.

One cannot separate the '1979 haka party' from the '1978 haka party' because (a) most fuckwits that become 'dishonourable Maoris' stay in the haka party until they leave the university and therefore the haka party does not change radically from year to year; and (b) the 1979 haka party would have done the same things as its predecessors because the members of haka party seem to have little imagination.

Victims of haka parties are mostly not associated with them at all. Non-Engineering students have been disrupted by haka parties, but Engineering students have been hassled and/or intimidated by haka parties, and I can think of at least two presidents that have been thrown in the Albert Park fountain by wankers during a 'haka party'.

An integral part of racism is blindly accepting that your own culture is best and then pushing it down the throats of people of other races while at the same time destroying theirs. The Haka is one of the few vestiges of Maori civilisation that hasn't been wiped out by the Maori Wars, the plastic-tiki industry and 140 years of European government, and like or not, the Engineers haka party is helping to destroy the meaning of the haka. Getting drunk, acting like a wanker, and scrawling 'Fuck Chooks' in lipstick across ones body, then doing a 'haka' in a grass skirt, makes a very sick joke out of someone else's heritage. The fact that most members of the haka party are too ignorant to comprehend this does not lessen the insult, either. In some cases though, the insult is deliberate. I have been at Exec and SRC meetings in past years where haka party-goers have been told in no uncertain terms by more sensitive students what an insult to Maori culture their inane antics are. But the haka party was not stopped, even though these 'fair-minded' Engineers knew. You don't believe me, re-read last weeks Craccum).

As for the 'incident' itself, I cannot say that the haka party-goers deserved to get beaten up as I don't think anyone 'deserves' to be assaulted. However it says a lot for the 'fair-minded' Engineers - who laughed off the discussion about their haka party

until they themselves got hurt. There were dozens of haka party-goers at the 'incident' yet only about one dozen Maoris in He Taua of which approximately half were girls. There is no definite evidence that He Taua were armed, as has been claimed in some headline-grabbing rags; the haka party-goers got injured by tables and crash helmets - objects that would have been in the Engineers common room, not carried in by He Taua. So, instead of a vicious premeditated fight, we have at best a fairly even brawl. I could understand if the boys in the haka party were crying over a proper gang-bashing, instead the Engineers' attitude is laughable.

6. Most of Exec reacted like the gutless wonders they are, and managed to support both sides at once because they were so shit-scared of offending the mighty Engineers and losing their 'liberal' image. It is they whom I have no confidence in, not the President. Exec is being run by a bunch of unprincipled fuckwits who don't deserve anybody's confidence. Even when the forum had been such a success they still attacked Janet. Barry Hook said he was going to resign yet he couldn't stand the thought of risking his precious position and later withdrew his resignation. Why couldn't he have let the students decide?

7. Evaluating Janet. If we are going to play with figures, Janet is no more a minority candidate than virtually any Exec member past or present, including Mr Hague.

The point is, unlike some, she has always made her politics and attitudes clear from the start, and she has adhered to these after being elected. She hasn't jumped from office to office either. Nor does she not do anything while pretending to ascertain the 'average student's' opinion. Policy from SRC and GM's is the best way of determining students' views. (No elected official should go around asking his mates what they think on issues - a practise that can only confirm his prejudices). Janet has followed AUSA policy very well and done a lot more work than some Exec members who have been moaning about her.

8. It is irrelevant - no, downright dishonest - to vote according to whether a successor is waiting in the wings. AUSA can survive without a President for a while, and people are cheating both the Association and themselves if they support Janet for this reason. Every office-holder can only be condemned or congratulated for his or her own performance.

In summary, the propaganda contained in Hague's last letter is misleading to say the least. The question students should have asked themselves is 'Did Janet do the correct thing or should she have supported the haka party hypocrites?' The answer is fairly obvious. Thank goodness at least one member of our Executive has a backbone.

Yours in anger,
Chris Tennet

LATE, BUT BETTER THAN NEVER

Well Dave,
Here's an ironic little twist! In the past, the Engineers have been condemned for their group actions and block voting. Their apparent 'Stick-together-despite-what-you-think' attitudes have always brought them a good deal of criticism.

Could this have been envy? Now with this impending S.G.M., we see the boot on the other foot. Ms Roth and her associates are going to lectures expounding the virtues of Roth in order to gain support for her, so that 'the Engineers' can't vote her out. Ironically the Engineers are doing the opposite. On Wednesday the 6th June, they will leave behind their little signs, their kegs of beer, their Swandris and possibly even their chalk. They won't be going over en masse to block vote for either option. Instead, those that do go, will go as individuals. This S.G.M. was initiated by 'non-Engineers' and we intend to show that this will not be an 'Engineer vs Roth' confrontation. The outcome will be the result of the opinion of the majority of the students attending the meeting and not due to the opinion of a few Engineering Executive Members.

Unfortunately, as a consequence of this, I can't accurately predict the outcome of the meeting, so I'll see you there.

N.G. Near



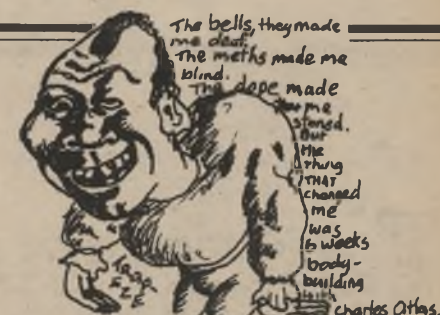
ANOTHER DEEP ENGINEER

Dear Dr (unreadable)

I am a white male engineering student. This year I have found myself responsible for engineers antics over 20 years, pakeha oppression for the last 200 years, and male dominance for 2 million years. I have been told (by people who don't know me) that I am a rapist, a sexist, a racist, a drunkard and a hooligan.
Can I be all of these?
What should I do?

- Should I:
- a) hide in a box with a playboy bunny and a DB factory for 5000 years.
 - or b) marry Enoch Powell and become all of these
 - or c) burn down Bastion Point and shoot all those who wear 'repeal' badges
 - or d) become an art student, paint my face purple and have 'the operation'.

Yours concerned
Andrew Peek



SLUTTED IN A BIG WAY

Craccum,
They tell me the stench still lingers around the engineering school. I am referring of course to the vicious bludgeoning of unwitting students whose only object was to contribute a note of humour to an otherwise bleak capping week. Polynesians who had no such 'trumped up' grievance with the haka party were also involved in the brutal assault. One can only conclude that this gang was a group of thugs who finally found a slight excuse to vent their sick violent tendencies.

Last weeks Craccum article was a joke. With the group involved openly admitting association with that disgusting exhibition at the cenotaph on Anzac morning. What kind of a person jeers at elderly men who unselfishly gave part of their youth, rightly or wrong, to protect others.

The misguided argument that violence is necessary in some circumstances is not only dangerous it is downright stupid. Northern Island is a fine example of a situation where racial violence has erupted. Not everyone agrees about who should be clobbered. Maybe I should get a few people together and confront the authors of Craccum with iron-bars and chains because they published that rubbish on the attack last week.

Several inconsistencies were apparent in last weeks article on this gang. Funny that the odd chain and iron-bar was taken along just in case there was a bit of 'spontaneous violence'. They had these weapons alright - a student who is scarred for life can vouch for that. The name 'He Taua' was made up the day after the incident but our efficient news-gatherers managed to predict the future and publish the name on the day of the attack. It is obvious that the purpose of the article is propagandise and mislead.

I am not surprised at the tone of last weeks Craccum. Most positions of power in the Student hierarchy are held by the few people who wish to spend time creating a platform for airing their own personal beliefs rather than working toward a degree. Surprisingly enough these people are not the 'individuals seeking alternatives' they claim to be. In fact there is greater conformity among them than there is in the major proportion of 'conventional students'. It is usually 'in vogue' for 'trendy lefties' to support 'suppressed minorities' - it is also hackneyed. And so is Janet Roth.

I hope that every student attending this university will contribute to the demise of Janet Roth at the special general meeting arranged for her downfall. Clearly she has never represented majority student opinion and in fact came to office in questionable circumstances. In the most blatant abuse of her official post to date she turned her back on the students she purports to represent and once again promoted her own personal views.

Noel Flemming

FROM THE MINISTRY OF PEACE, A MINISTRY OF TRUTH

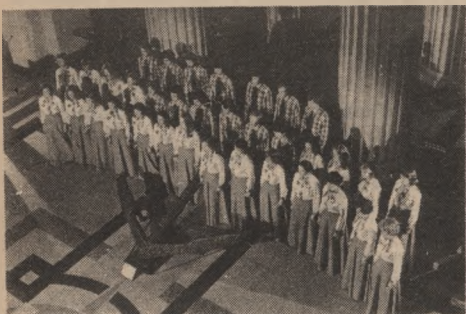
Dear Mr Rabbit cum Editor,
One important point that has been brought home to me over the last few weeks, is the need for the Engineering Society to freshen its image. After several prolonged executive meetings (boring, boring, silly, silly) we have decided to open our doors to public scrutiny. Conducted tours will commence at 1 pm every 2nd Monday of the month.

Any interested person will be invited to join the Engineering Society at a fee of \$3.50. Those joining before August 1st will be given a car exemption sticker. When placed on the windscreen of your car, it will allow you to drive on your carless day.

Yours faithfully,
Gary Thomason
Engineering Society Public Relations Officer

UNIVERSITY SINGERS ON TOUR

At the beginning of the May study break when most students are thinking of taking things quietly for a while, thirty-two dedicated singers plus their conductor Prof. Peter Godfrey, two committee members, and one composer getting a free ride, set off for a week long tour of five North Island centres. Yes, the University Singers had begun another successful concert tour - this time taking in Taupo, Napier, Hastings, Gisborne



and Tauranga. Scheduled to leave at 8.30 am on Saturday 5 May, the inevitable delay was made up for by cutting out the morning tea stop! A rehearsal on arrival in Taupo, a quick tea with billets and then at 8 pm the first concert. The choir's programme on the tour covered three centuries of music - taking in Renaissance motets (by Victoria, Byrd, and Anerio), Mendelssohn, Parry, Negro Spirituals, Britten's 'Rejoice in the Lamb', and three works by N.Z. composers: Tremain's 'Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis' (1961), Rive's 'And is there care in heaven?' (1972), and 'Lux Aeterna' (1979) by David Hamilton written especially for the tour.

The last work received its first performance in the composer's hometown (Taupo) on the first night where the local paper's critic said: '... the work high-lighted the choir's strengths - the purity of tone and precise intonation - which enabled the changing patterns of harmony and dissonance to convey the meaning of the words.' On the Sunday the choir travelled to Napier and performed that afternoon in the cathedral, including music for organ in the programme, played by James Tibbles. Under a heading of 'Choir Fulfills Expectations' the local critic commented on the choir's good balance, cohesion and intonation, and in mentioning the organ playing said: '... the organist ... contributed to the programme with a stylish performance of a modern work 'Paen' by Kenneth Leighton, and provided effective and sympathetic accompaniment in two works.'

The choir performed in Hastings on the Monday night and then on Tuesday night in Gisborne where the paper headlined their review with: 'Singers reveal other side of varsity life', commenting: 'Whenever we hear of universities these days we tend to think of trouble. Last night Gisborne saw the other side of the picture What a different story this was to the hassles, confrontations and mockery that seem so predominant in varsity life nowadays. Here were about 30 men and women dedicated to music of a special kind, showing us what application to the arts, beyond the academic life, can produce.' Again the most recent work was well received with the critic saying 'The highlight of the evening was the presentation of a completely new piece by young N.Z. composer David Hamilton. That the choir has been able to master in so short a time this music which is tremendously 'atmospheric' demanding

considerable voice control, is a tribute to their capabilities.' The critic also commented favourably on solo singing by Shona McIntyre, Sally Drewry and Virginia Gummer.

On Wednesday the choir moved on to Te Kaha where after a meal the choir took part in a church service and was officially welcomed. As part of the service the choir performed the two Negro Spirituals and also some arrange-

ments of Maori songs. In response a local group performed for the choir. That night was spent 'roughing it' in the meeting house sleeping in sleeping bags. The following morning, the choir paid a visit to the carving school nearby where another impromptu performance was staged. Then it was on to Tauranga, leaving behind probably the most hospitable and friendly stop on the tour. The Tauranga concert again drew

an enthusiastic response from the local critic and on the Friday morning the choir set off on their return to Auckland after a very strenuous but also very successful tour.

The choir is presenting its tour programme in a concert in Maclaurin Chapel on Thursday 14 June at 8 pm. Tickets (\$3; students \$2) are available from the secretary of the Music Department.

20% Discount Texas TI-55

School & University Students

Texas Calculators Direct From Importer

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

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

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

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

Normal Retail Our Direct Price

\$90 \$72

For all Texas Calculators, Return This Coupon

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

C.E.D. Distributors Ltd.,

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

Please mail me (dispatched within 7 days of receipt of order) _____ (quantity) of _____ (type) Texas calculators

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

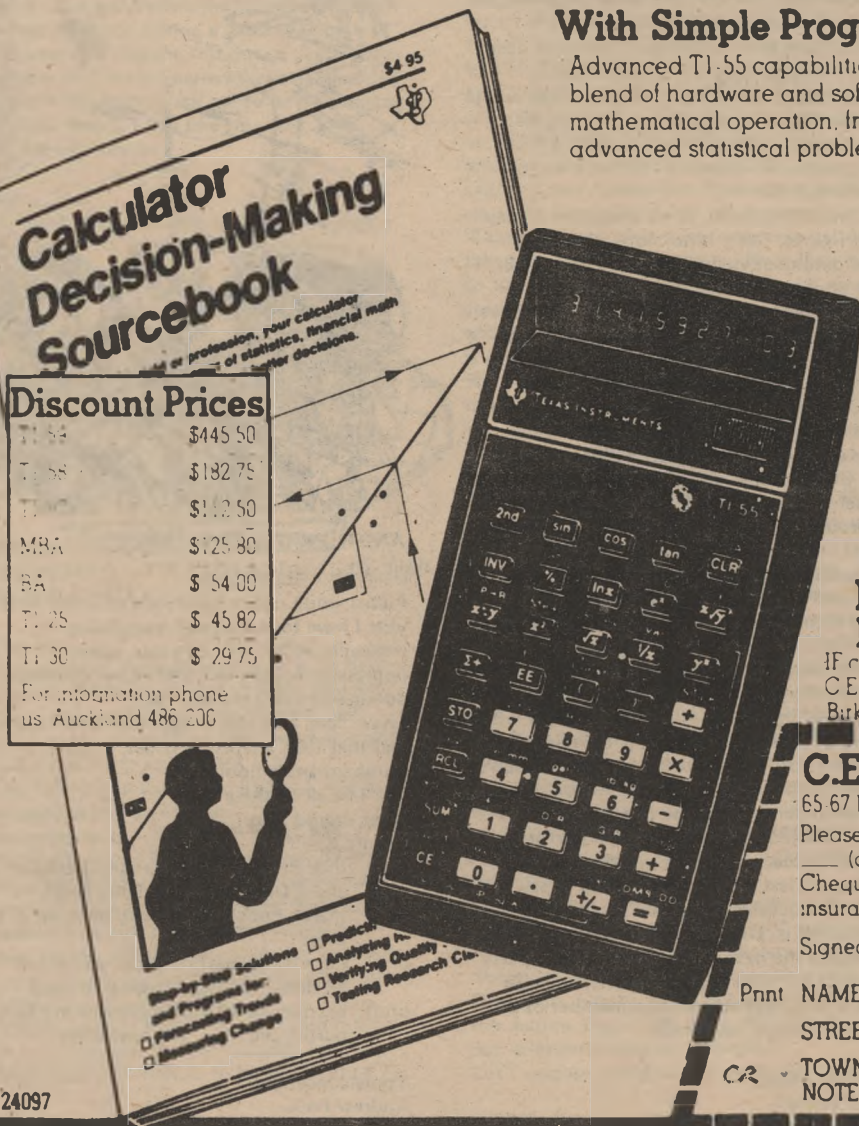
Signed _____

Print NAME _____

STREET _____

TOWN _____

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



24097