

**CRACCUM IS ANGRY
THIS PLACE IS GOING
TO THE DOGS.
WE GONNA CLEAN IT UP!**



craccum

Spatchka

INTERNATIONAL MUSLIMS STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

TOPIC: Reformation of an International Muslims Students' Association. A meeting will be held this Thursday. Venue: Room 204, Student Building (2nd floor)
Date: 21 June 1979 Time: 1 pm
All Fellow Muslims are invited. For further detail, please contact Fanzie Phone 30-604.

COMPUTING SOCIETY

Tuesday 19th June, A talk 'Introduction to using the B506 Computer', 1 pm Computer Seminar Room, basement Computer Centre.
Tuesday 26th June. Next A.U.C.S. meeting, there will be a demonstration of microcomputer equipment by Micro-processor Developments.' 1 pm Computer Seminar room.
We are still selling used computer mag tapes: 600' - \$5, 1200' - \$6, 2400' \$7.

NOMINATIONS

Nominations are now open for the position of President of the Association. The term of office is from the date of election to 31 December 1979. Nominations should be made on the official form, which is available from the Receptionist, Ground Floor Office, Student Union Building during normal working hours.
Nominations close with the Secretary at 5.00 pm on Friday 29th June 1979.
An election will be held in conjunction with the election for next year's officers on 17 and 18 July.

R.W. Lack
Secretary

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.



The Alchemist

On now in the Maidment is Theatre Workshop's production of 'The Alchemist' by Ben Jonson. Dedicated to Professor Sidney Musgrove whose standard edition of 'The Alchemist' is being used as a script, the play relies heavily on Jonson's knowledge of London. Set in and outside a house in the Blackfriars area during the 1610 plague outbreak, the characters themselves are drawn from typical London stock.

'Broadly farcical' and with an element of uncompromising satire Jonson lets the characters reveal their limitations as they act in accordance with the dominant 'humeur' of their blood.

There is also an insight into the alchemical methods of the time as Subtle, Jonson's 'Alchemist' attempts to turn base metals into gold. This production uses modern costumes to present the characters as recognisable archetypes and comparisons have been made between this seventeenth century search for the philosopher's stone which Subtle and Face claim they're making and rush to buy Golden Kiwi and TAB tickets in the New Zealand of 1979.

'The Alchemist', directed by John Curry, is on at the Maidment Theatre at 8.15 from June 16 - 30.

Important

The Auckland Festival Society offers five 'scholarships' of 30 tickets each to the 11th AUCKLAND INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL. 13 - 26 July 1979. Prizes awarded for the best essays in any medium or media on the subject of film. Get started - further details next week.

ALSO IMPORTANT

Bass player wanted for 'head over heels' Phone Noel 760-530.

FLATMATE WANTED

Female Flatmate Wanted: for Mt Eden house, \$14 per week. Phone 604-439.

LIFT WANTED to Wellington by Stanley Chitukutuku on 4th July. Willing to share expenses. Ring 30604 or leave a message.

LOST BIKE

Stolen from St Paul's St - between 7.30 and 12 pm Tuesday 12th - Green Yamaha RD 350, 1974, Registration 916XX. Phone David 2985390

See! A ROMAN CATHOLIC NUN WITH BIG FEET POSING AS HARRY HOUDINI!

AVAILABLE NOW AT THE BOOK SHOP ONLY \$1.50.

COVER IS BLUE.

Short Story Competition
closing date - 2 pm Friday 22nd

1st Prize - \$50 from BNZ
2nd + 3rd Prizes - records from Record Warehouse

WINTER SOLSTICE PARTY FOR PEACE

Cockroach PAULINE & ALISTAIR FAL

PROCEEDS TO AUCK. PEACE SQUADRON

WAIATARA FREEMANS BAY COMMUNITY CENTRE FRIDAY JUNE 22 \$2

between 730
- Green Yam
on 916XX



Brian Brennan

The Beavis Babble

Well, the Students' Association
born without a President since 6 pm
Thursday June 7, this being the
optimum time when the Returning
Committee posted the results of the
Referendum on the Noticeboard.
Candidates for a new President for the
year have now been opened
and will close on Friday June 29 at 5 pm.
All our budding Presidents had better
come to the Studass offices, collect a
nomination form, fill it in and give it to
the Association Secretary before then.
The only requirement is that all nominees
for the position must have been a student
of the University of Auckland for at
least one year immediately preceding
election. Elections to decide the
winner of the competition will be held
Tuesday - Wednesday July 17 & 18,
the same time as the elections for the
four for next year.

anyway as I'm the Administrative President and thus hold the number one position in the hierarchy I'm holding the reins of power until then. It's no joke since I'm doing six papers at the moment and the Presidency is not an easy job by any means. Not if you're not going to do it properly. All aspiring Presidents be warned!

As far as the Executive is concerned
we now have a new Cultural Affairs
and a new International Affairs

Officer. Both are very keen people who I hope will be assets to the Committee. But we still need a Treasurer. The position of Treasurer is a very demanding one but can be rewarding (no, not like that! I mean experience-wise!) so if you've passed Accounting I and feel that the urge to play High Financier, come along and apply.

In order to clear up a common misconception, the Presidency is the only elected position which carries any sort of financial reward. Other members of the Executive do NOT get paid for their services. They don't even get an honorarium. So anyone who has been suggesting that it's time the Executive did the job it's paid to do had better watch out in case that happens and nothing gets done at all (and further more I will come and throw stones on your roof). Actually, a large number of people give up huge amounts of time to do things in the Students' Association and get precious little thanks for doing so. This applies not only to the members of the Executive but also the AUSA representatives on various committees and sub-committees and large numbers of people who lend a hand when it is required. So if you don't think that things are being done the way you would like then the solution would be to get involved yourself.

The Craccum Blurb

First of all, apologies for last week's issue. It was the pits as far as I was concerned and I hope we never do a 16 page issue ever again this year (despite the fact that we should if we want to stay within our budget!). Mea culpa, Mea Culpa.

On my right (as I lie here on the page staring fish-eyed at all you lot) is the new Association President, Mr John Beavis. He is only filling in until you little sods elect a new one which what with Engineers on study breaks won't be until July. John's OK, and I hope that you read his sage words of paternal advice with bated breath.

Firstly a plea for help. Not for *Craccum* which at times has more people than it can possibly handle but for the Students' Association in general. Help is urgently needed with the Education Cutbacks Campaign. This is possibly one of the most crucial campaigns that the Association will ever be running and if you want to take your involvement a bit further than just voting once a year in the Association elections then this is your chance.

It's simple to get involved. Just walk into the Students' Association, which is next to the concourse across to the Rec Centre. When you are in there, go boldly up to Ms Dudding, who is the receptionist and one of my former flatmates, and say, 'I want to get involved in the

Education Cuts Campaign'. She no doubt will put you onto either Kevin Haguc, the Education VP, Colin McFadzean, the Resource Officer, or anybody else around. But by all means please get involved.

I've really said my piece this week in that mammoth article, 'The State of the Union'. Again it is not intended to be a slight to the Executive, many whom I can count as close friends. The article is not really intended as an attack on this year's executive, rather it could be any executive in the past few years. This year's lot are certainly bad but I can remember worse.

It's easy to sit back and carp at the Executive and say that 'you are not doing a good job'. Being on Executive is a pretty unrewarding time and with no financial remuneration it can be pretty bloody awful. It's up to you to use your Executive and make them work, and it's also up to you to do some work yourselves. This week is Bursaries week. There are activities all week (see the back page). You have no excuse if this campaign does not go smoothly or achieve any of its gains. So, bloody well do something or else I'll stand in the quad this Thursday lunchtime and if you think that I've been abusive in the past, then in the words of the immortal Bachmann-Turner Overdrive, 'You ain't seen nothing yet'.

David the Rejuvenated Merritt

craccum

..... David Merritt
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 Managing Manager . . . Anthony Wright
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 Photographer Elizabeth Leyland
 Editor Alex James
 Production Manager Matvey West
 Hack I Don
 Content Cartoonist Mike Ryken
 Writers Barbara Amos

was an all-new Craccum that emerged from the doldrums of the last issue. The editors in their usual way conducted mass criticism of the newly reinstated editor. It was made to publicly confess to all the various counter-revolutionary ways. Chairman Merritt, in his benign magnanimity was responsible in a minor way for this week's issue but the true adoration and masses was reserved to Hua Kuo Feng, the man whose blue pencils are entombed in the great hall of the people.

Lui Chi Leyland, Wu Tai Sage and Chiang Gifford formed the first ranks of the Peoples Liberation Army while barefoot doctors Wang Cameron, Poo James and I Don gleefully left the towns for the countryside where they are reported to be doing very well in private practice. Comrade Strange, Yuig Te Tanczos and Mike Bike attended study groups to learn the new policies relating to letrasetting. Tara X received strange requests out to dinner by an anonymous individual, Bryn N, who gave a false phone number – get in touch or else! Selwyn came back but the Dutch stayed away. I wonder why?..... 'The O.35 Rotring', says Brian, 'is our weapon to combat Soviet hegemonism', but I don't suppose that many of you will know what a word like that means. Frank Stark does. Goodnight.

Wanganui Printers were responsible for printing this and we are, believe it or not, registered with the Wanganui Computer Centre as a subversive publication.

Well, the 'issue' hasn't died the seemingly desired peaceful death. Much to the surprise of the Executive, who thought they had it all sweetly under control, the head of Roth rolled neatly back onto the floor again at last Thursday evening's exec meeting.

An astute and determined part-time student in the name of one Mr Jan Leeky, ~~has~~ ~~hotly~~ ~~contested~~ the validity of the referendum. He contended that the referendum had not been given adequate notice, hindering the ability of students to participate, especially part-timers. Our Association is most unusual in that it has nothing in its constitution relating to the timing of a referendum, whereas it is usual to require notice from 48 hours up to 7 days. Jan Leeky claimed he had no interest in the result whatever, but in

this procedural matter, being one of 'straight out damned democracy'.

But his pertinent point fell on unsympathetic ears — the exec's general argument ran that the SGM had been well advertised, the poll had had the highest ever turnout and anyway, another referendum wouldn't affect the result. Then a motion was carried that the referendum results stand, and Mr Lecky's objections were looked into for future use. Nicely trounced. But not so! Mr Lecky was not to be squashed and had the kiddies in a right real flap! In a very determined manner, he informed them all that he was going to move a motion of no confidence in the lost of them, and was going to make an issue out of it with the press. And going on past experience, if Jan Lecky is serious, he sure is capable of doing so.

THE STATE OF THE UNION

Everybody in the Students' Association says that the place is fucked. Right from the President to the Receptionist there is this overwhelming feeling of despair and disillusionment. Your Students' Association is going to the dogs and it's about time that *Craccum* told you just what is going on.

Many of you were probably surprised with the fact that *Craccum*, or more particularly myself, declined to take a stand one way or the other on the no confidence motion in Janet Roth. I thought at the time that *Craccum* should ensure that both sides of the story should get equal coverage, not that they deserved it but because it's not every day that students feel so hot under the collar about things. *Craccum* is the mouthpiece of the students and I think that we fairly accurately mirrored the difference of opinions that students held. Even in *Craccum* itself, staff members held wildly differing views and the keen observer at the SGM would have seen us voting every which way. You must remember that *Craccum* is not the product of just one individual, ie me, but the result of a group of students.

Looking back now, perhaps I made a mistake in not backing one side, but perhaps this article will make amends for that.

Most students couldn't give a stuff about the eccentric carry-ons of the Executive. For most it's another world. Yet it does affect us all. At present following the departure of Roth, Administrative Vice-President John Beavis is acting President. Until there can be a new election held in four weeks time, Beavis will be carrying much of the burden. He is in the invidious position of having to be a 'caretaker' President, someone who will have to try and keep the place running smoothly but who lacks the necessary mandate from a student election to bring about any reforms. And also at the back of his mind (and I dare say the minds of others) is the thorny question of a successor for Roth. Beavis himself is perhaps an obvious choice but he is unwilling to forsake his University study at this stage of the year and he can hardly be blamed for that.

What the Association is looking for at present is a forceful personality, somebody with a high profile and the necessary commitment to get the place running smoothly again and to pull all the diverse threads on Executive together. Any incoming President both for the remainder of 1979 and also for 1980, should be looking long and hard at ways and means of captivating student interest and, (dare I say it), even trying to turn students' views towards other 'student issues'. Just imagine the situation where a President was able to command 3000 students to a meeting to force changes within the University on matters such as workloads and assessment. Gad! Students need to be shown just what power they have within the University to bring about changes. You have the power! Get rid of the Association President if you must but don't go back to sleep straight afterwards.

There are other possible candidates within the Executive for the Presidential position. Kevin Hague, the Education Vice-President is also believed to be thinking the matter over seriously. Hague has already made his intentions clear that he will probably be standing for President in 1980. Whether or not he will be any good however is a matter of debate. I personally believe that he has the potential but to stand for the remainder of this year may be a serious mistake.

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Craccum also believes that the Engineers themselves may well stand their own candidates for the AUSA Presidency. The two names that have cropped up most frequently are those of Simon Faire, the present Engineering Society President and Merv. Prince, who you may remember was AUSA President last year.

Janet Roth will be standing again, trying to win back the Presidential position she lost through the no confidence referendum. Already there has been one carefully orchestrated student meeting (last Tuesday) and students can soon expect the usual flood of 'Re-elect Janet Roth' material. (See report elsewhere in *Craccum*)

But the problems within AUSA go far deeper than just the lack of executive members. 1979 has seen a deepening of the splits that occur on Executive almost every year. These splits usually are between those Exec. members who stood for election on a 'political viewpoint' and those who stood for purposes of their own. This split was neatly polarised over Roth's 'Haka Statement'. Despite her drawbacks and obvious lack of competence in some areas (administration etc) Roth at least tried to inject some of the old-time interest and activism back into Auckland University. With the largest forums/SGM's

/Referendums ever seen as proof, she certainly succeeded, albeit briefly.

What AUSA needs at present is a long-overdue shot of plain and simple idealism coupled with action. The Students Association and the Executive should now be looking for ways and means of uniting students by simply saying

"Look, when you students really want to, you can change things around here. How about bursaries, assessment, workloads? Do you want to change the University system, brighten up your environment? Are you sufficiently interested in any of these things mentioned above to want to take action and change things for the better? No? then what would you like to do?"

But I doubt it somehow. Too tied up with the bureaucracy, AUSA will continue along its merry way, achieving little and continuing to foster the disinterest of students and in that way make the real problem of on-campus apathy even worse. So far for 1979 we've seen 2 mediocre abortion marches, 1 fairly successful Bursaries demonstration in appalling weather and now, the somewhat patchy Education Cutbacks campaign. Sure there are other things that Studass has done for students, but what have they achieved? How does AUSA know if this activity is

what students want done? Nobody ever asks us.

Has AUSA progressed at all in the last five, even ten years? Have they achieved anything significant, won any victory (minor or major) on a student issue or any issue for that matter? Not in my opinion. Things have probably got worse. We all complain about University, about the teaching standards in some departments, about the increasingly heavy workloads due to internal assessment, even about the actual physical conditions and atmosphere this place has. Yet we never seem to do anything about it. You see it's a two-way thing. If students don't show any concern then the Executive can hardly be blamed for doing nothing either.

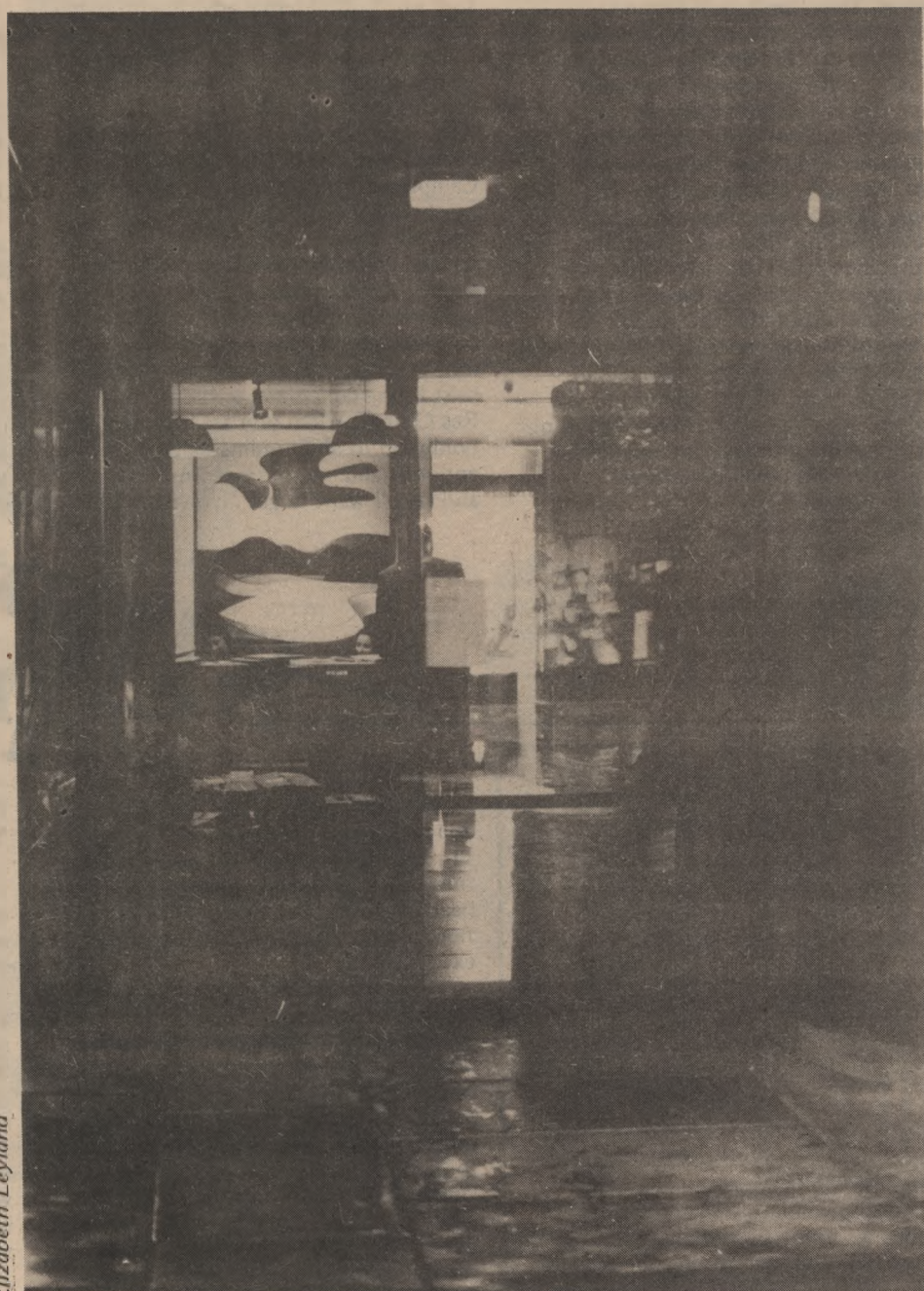
But surely the activities of the last few weeks do show that students are interested. 4100 students voting in an AUSA Referendum is unheard of, even way back in the 'good old days' of the late sixties. That interest must be around students do care about many things.

So then, if students are concerned, (which I hope they are) it is then up to the Students' Association to provide an outlet for that concern. Within the Paremoremo-like walls of the Student Union all the machinery and in some cases experience are there, just waiting to be tapped. If you want the Students' Association to do something, then for Christ's sake tell them or else they will just blunder along as they are at present.

Since the late sixties, (just getting back to an earlier point), the Students' Association has in fact achieved little for the immediate benefit of its student members. Sure we've settled the liberal conscience and organised countless things concerning issues outside the University, from the anti-war mobilisations in the sixties to the abortion demo's of today. But this is not the real work of a Students' Association but only one part of it. As I said before, what has the Students' Association achieved within the University? Minor victories within one or two Departments, token success through the now annual bursaries march and some progress on re-negotiating the Deed of Management with the University. Not much to show for after ten years of student money.

But in that ten years there has been some progress in setting up the structures which were needed in the sixties within the Students' Association. By structures I mean the setting up of the Student Representative Council (SRC) which was hailed as an opportunity for students to dictate to executive both policy and action. Since its formation in 1969, SRC at Auckland has suffered year after year with small student numbers, poor venues and lack-lustre chairing. Original SRC consisted of elected student representatives drawn from all the University faculties, but in 1977, SRC went open for the first time, with voting rights granted to all students. A similar system had existed at Victoria University in Wellington for some years and has worked reasonably well. But meetings in Auckland are not well advertised, it suffers from having to meet weekly (or fortnightly) in a very poor venue on the second floor of the cafeteria and the attendance at most is less than 100 students.

Of those 100 students who attend SRC's, perhaps less than a good half fall into that indefinable of categories, the 'average student'. So far this year almost every discussion, almost every motion has been dominated by executive or former executive members. SRC falls dismally short of its potential, that of being the true voice of student opinion. It's a Catch 22 situation. The average student



Elizabeth Leyland

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won't go in any numbers because SRC is
dominated by Exec members and appears
powerless and SRC continues to be
powerless while there is a poor student
attendance.

Just look at the Executive for this year
(rather what's left of them). Just what
they achieved? It's now over half-
way through the year for them and yet
most some of the Executive seem to
have failed to grasp what both the
Executive should be doing, and more
importantly, what they themselves should
be doing within their respective portfolios.
Almost all of them I'm sure want to do
something that will leave either University
or society a little better, but enmeshed
with the structure, they can see few ways
of getting students interested. Perhaps
that the students of today are not
interested in issues such as abortion,
poverty and the environment. They
should be, for University provides them
with one of the last chances they will get
to be exposed to new ideas and to think
about things that concern them. Is it
surprising that the Students' Association,
failing to adequately come to grips
with problems within the University
and to resolve its conscience by latching
onto every outside issue it can find.
Issues which do not directly affect
students. Some time this term Craccum
will be producing the AUSA policy
bulletin, a publication which contains
every policy motion that Students'

Association (and therefore supposedly
students) holds near and dear to its heart.
And on the whole, the vast majority of
policy concerns outside issues but few
relating directly to our University
environment. I'm not saying that
STUDASS involvement in outside issues
is a bad thing, by all counts it reflects a
healthy interest in society outside the
University. But what I am saying is that
it is high time that AUSA spent far more
energy, time and money on issues which
give students themselves the opportunity
to press for change.

The present Education cutbacks
campaign is one such area but the work
on this campaign has fallen almost
entirely upon the Association Resource
Officer, Colin McFadzean and EVP
Hague. Involvement by other members of
Executive (with one or two exceptions)
is virtually nil. Each Exec member seems
content to tend their own little patch
as defined by the constitution and do
little else.

Earlier this year, Craccum, or rather I,
tried to generate a similar debate on the
activities of the Executive. If you can
remember back to issue 3, Craccum
emblazoned across the front page in large
headlines 'EXEC CRAPS OUT'. Perhaps
we were pre-empting things a wee bit (it
was still early in the year) and the
approach, (pure sensationalism a la
Sunday News) lacked the reasoned
debate of an article such as this. But we

tried to get the Executive themselves
thinking about just what they were doing
for the year and more importantly, make
students aware as to the activities of the
Executive and the possible shortcomings
that were, even then, becoming very
apparent. We hoped to spark a bit of
debate, but, as you will remember, the
total response we got from both the
students and the executive was absolutely
nil It wasn't as if we were urging the
Executive to adopt new policies or even
to work on outside issues. The
activities which we urged the Association
Executive to make a stand on were
almost without exception 'student
issues' such as assessment, bursaries,
entry requirements to University, more
student accommodation, better teaching
standards and better staff/student
ratios, greater student representation
within the Universities, lowering the
student workloads, halting the practice of
setting exams during the weekend and
after hours (ie after 6 pm). All pretty
down to earth and honest, designed to
make even the most complacent among
us aware of the issues and the problems.
Well, as said earlier, both the students
and the Executive gave one of their
collective yawns and went back to sleep.
Conclusion - you couldn't give a stuff.
And if you couldn't give a stuff then
neither could we. Craccum this year has
virtually ignored the activities of the
Executive - not the campaigns, few that
they may be, but reporting on the actual
exec meetings themselves. And so the
Executive continued on its merry way
and we had nothing to do with them,
nor them with us.

But now Craccum has had enough.
We can no longer sit back and watch the
destruction of AUSA by petty in-fighting
and sheer bloody incompetence on the
part of some members of the executive.
Earlier we mentioned the spate of
resignations that has plagued the Students'
Association. These have now reached the
fever pitch. In the past month the
Association has lost so many staff that its
ability to function smoothly must now
be seriously impaired. The staff are
resigning in numbers because they are
increasingly blamed for the internal
problems within the Association.
Threatened by poor management and
abused by some exec members, many
just cannot take any more. It is an
unfortunate fact of life that while the
Association continues to be plagued with
its internal troubles, it is the staff who
are going to suffer. When it comes to
infighting staff are easy scapegoats who
often are not in the position to answer
back to criticism.

Only you as students have the power
to stop what is going on within the
Students' Association. If 4000 students
could get off their collective posteriors
to vote in a referendum to roll an
Association President who, to be frank,
didn't deserve to be rolled for the reasons
that Roth was, then we feel that you
should, must, now turn your critical gaze
at the rest of the Students' Association,
for there is just as much incompetence
there.

But back to the Executive. Last year I
personally had many misgivings about the
Executive, many of the successful
candidates lacked any experience
concerning Association affairs and many
stood on the platform of 'I'm not a
political person I'll just work on my
one area only'. With Roth as President it
was obvious that she would run into
trouble with the executive, right from
the very start. If the executive members
do not want to get involved with
'politics' (whatever that may be) then
they should at least work competently on
their own portfolio. Most don't even do
that. They are content to do nothing

except go to the weekly Executive
meetings, say little and then go home
satisfied that they have done their thing.
One of the problems of being on
Executive, and this is something which
has evolved since the mid seventies, is
that to do any justice to a portfolio the
exec member must make a clear decision
when he or she stands to either work
full-time on Executive or full-time
academically. You simply cannot do both.
AUSA is literally littered with student
politicians who have crapped out
academically because they tried to
combine the two. I was one of them and
know what it's like when at the end of
the year you review a year on exec and
balance that with the 5 'failed' on your
examination result card.

For some time now there has been the
idea floated within the Students'
Association itself that at least three other
executive positions should be full-time
and paid, those of the Administrative
Vice-President, the Education Vice-
President and the Association Treasurer.
It is hoped that by paying these positions
it would attract a higher quality of
applicant. This I cannot agree with, since
it was the same line of argument with
which New Zealand started to pay their
M.P's way back at the turn of the century.

There are other proposals that are
around which may help the Students'
Association and the executive work better
for students. Craccum will for the next
few weeks at least, be examining the
Executive closely and making
recommendations for changes. It may be
that there is a need for a total restructur-
ing of the executive by changing port-
folios etc. But then again there may not.

Perhaps one of the few rays of hope
that there is on the Association front is
the overseas students. No group of
students deserves as much praise for their
unstinting work within Studass as the
Auckland branch of the National Over-
seas Students Action Committee. If you
ever want to see an Association run well
then elect a Malaysian student as
President and watch things zing. The
Overseas Students at Auckland deserve
our full support and understanding. As
indigenous New Zealanders we need to
be able to realize just what it's like to live
in a country where educational opport-
unities are few and where to get any
sort of tertiary education many students
are forced to leave their homelands and
travel to the U.K., Australia and New
Zealand.

The election of the next Association
President is perhaps the most crucial
election ever held within the Association
for a long time. The issues have never
been clearer. Either we are going to have
a Students' Association which will take
firm action on behalf of and for its
student members and try and get students
interested in their education and perhaps
society as a whole or else the rot will
continue the way that it is at present. It's
that clear. I disagree with Roth when
she claims that 'Racism is the issue'. It is
not. I doubt very much if a majority of
students are racist, I certainly hope that
they are not. But to fight an election
campaign, as she will no doubt do, on that
sort of platform only serves to confuse
the issues and indeed obscure them
completely. The election is over whether
or not students want an effective
Association and if they are willing to back
their words up with deeds. Sink or swim.
Craccum has now committed itself to
ensuring that the Association survives. If
need be we will start calling General
Meetings of Students. And it may be that
a petition will be received calling for a
motion of NO CONFIDENCE IN THE
EXECUTIVE.

We're that serious.

David Merritt

BURSARIES & THE BUDGET

Today I got to work late about 11 o'clock. I had been up till 4 in the morning thinking I was going to die as coughing spasms kept racking my body. As I was lying in bed I thought 'Is it all worth it.' Kevin Hague and I have been slaving our guts out for the last three weeks on the Education Fightback campaign working 10 hours and more most days. And on weekends.

So far we have accomplished a hell of a lot in terms of meetings with outside groups like Trade Unions and other educational groups. We have their support and an Auckland Regional Steering Committee has been set up. The Overseas Students have their act together for a march and have been very industrious over the last few weeks since the increase in their fees to \$1500 was announced. We had a meeting to organize student activities for Education Fightback 2 weeks ago. Until Merritt got up in the Quad and jumped up and down and issued forth a stream of vitriol. Only a handful of students had been interested enough in the future of education to attend this meeting. What did this meeting accomplish? Firstly we

got a hard core of people willing to contribute their time and talents to the campaign. Secondly, it showed that it was going to take a lot of work to get students as a whole involved. Surprise, surprise.

At the moment everyone is caught up in the political infighting going on to fill the power vacuum left by the removal of Janet Roth. This includes the political heavies and hangers on around the students association. So far your elected representatives have done very little to contribute towards the running of this campaign. I know that you all have exams and tests and assignments to do. However the writing is on the wall folks - spending on university education is going to be cut in the forthcoming budget. Not only will the Universities suffer but so will the whole education system. You may think that because you are at university studying now that you are safe and you won't really be affected by the Government slashing education spending. After all you'll have your degree this year or next and you'll be home laughing. If this is the way you think then you have some serious problems friend. Think of

your little brother or sister - they might not get the same opportunities you have taken for granted. Even more importantly think of your children. The education system is still suffering the effects of cuts made in spending made in the 1930s. If you think I'm exaggerating talk to a primary school teacher who has been teaching in a condemned building for 8 years or a teacher from a school where the teachers have to buy their own chalk.

If everyone is so self centred that they couldn't be bothered getting involved in what should be one of the biggest campaigns this country has ever seen then we should pack up now forget the whole thing and stop wasting our time and money on it. A handful of people can't do all the things that have to be done and I don't think that the rest of the students at this university can realistically expect them to. You have all heard the saying that 'many hands make light work' - well in this case it is true. The burden is too great for those involved, at the moment, to carry it for the rest of you. Personally I feel that the things said about student apathy are a myth. We had a Special

General Meeting and Referendum last week that dispelled that old bogey - not to mention two of the largest forums at this campus since the golden days of student radicalism in the late sixties and early seventies. Oh for the good old days! I could rave on and on about this forever but you will just get bored if you aren't already.

You may well ask (if you have any conscience) what can I do. Here's what you can do:

- 1) go on the Bursaries March on Tuesday 19th June
- 2) come to our second organizing meeting on Tuesday 26th June
- 3) join one of the committees that have been set up
- 4) talk to your lecture or tutorial about what the cuts in education spending mean to you
- 5) contact Studass - either Kevin Hague or myself.

Above all do something or I'll set Merritt on you and no one wants that, do they?

Colin McFadzean
Resource Officer (Resident Hippie)

CUTS EXPECTED

It has been the trend in recent years that whenever there is an increase in the level or a significant change to the bursary system to announce it in the Budget. Consequently students should be looking to the 1979 Budget which will be announced by Mr Muldoon on Thursday 21 June.

In the first term considerable concern and agitation was expressed by thousands of university and technical institute students. The fuel for this was provided by a confidential document written by the Department of Labour which stated that in order to restore the value of the Standard Tertiary Bursary (STB) to its 1976 level (the year of its introduction) to take into account inflation and tax changes it would have to be increased by \$9 per week for 1980.

This document was 'leaked' to Wellington's *Evening Post* and the call for an immediate \$9 increase was taken up by the New Zealand University Students' Association (NZUSA). As a result a campaign was launched which led to thousands of university and technical institute students throughout the country participating in organised protests in appalling weather conditions on 11 April.

ACTUAL CUTS TO THE STB

Although the '\$9 deal' paper of the Department of Education proved that NZUSA's long-standing criticisms of the inadequacy of the STB were valid, particularly with regard to the level, nevertheless there is a very strong move by the Government to actually cut, in real terms, the value of the STB. Since 1976 it has been content to allow the indirect eroding effects of inflation to do this. But now it is considering more direct methods.

In its 1975 election manifesto the National Party said it was going to introduce a 'new reformed bursary.' This was designed to undermine a certain degree of popularity that the then Labour Government had with students following the announcement by Finance Minister Tizard in the 1975 Budget of its intention to introduce the STB in 1976. The very clear impression given by National through its Education Spokesman Les Gandar was that this 'new reformed bursary' would be brighter and better than the STB.

CRACCUM JUNE 19TH PAGE 6

Three and a half years, two conferences and one Review of Financial Assistance for Post-Compulsory Study with its Steering Committee and three Working Parties later students are still waiting for this 'new reformed bursary.'

It now appears that we are on the verge of being told what this 'new reformed bursary' will be and Damocles Sword will be severed on 21 June. But rather than be an improvement on the STB it is expected to be a considerable dismantlement of it by a two-fold process of cuts - loans and means-testing.

At the moment the STB is based on a grant system at two rates - the abated rate and the unabated rate. There is a slightly higher level on both rates for students in their fourth year or more.

The following changes are expected to the current system. There will be one basic grant which will be at the abated rate. It is possible that this rate may be increased slightly (\$19 and \$22.50). This grant will be supplemented to the equivalent unabated rate by a student loan which will be made available on hardship grounds. The criteria for eligibility for this loan will be determined by means-testing. However, this means-testing is likely to go by another name. This will be budget testing - a system which is supposedly based on patterns of student income and expenditure.

However, it is hard to conceive of such a system not involving parental means-testing.

There are three reasons for expecting such a 'new reformed bursary'. These are:

1. Usually reliable sources.
2. The drift of comments made by Treasury and the Department of Education at the last meeting of the Steering Committee of the Government Review of Financial Assistance for Post Compulsory Study.
3. Such a system would be a very effective method of cutting bursary expenditure. Loans are more of a long-term cut but also in a period of uncertain employment prospects guaranteed indebtedness is no incentive to take out a loan. Means-testing meanwhile is a very effective way of immediate cost cutting.

WHY LOANS SHOULD BE OPPOSED
1. First of all it is means reducing the amount given to students in the form of a grant. A grant does not have to be repaid;

a loan does. The present STB is a grant.
2. The danger of a two-tier system with grant and loan components is that the grant component will proportionally diminish and the loan component increase. Sweden has such a system. When introduced in 1964 the grant component represented about 25% of the total assistance. By 1968 it was 22% and in late 1975 it was down to 15%.
3. It has not been shown that where loans have been introduced they have

been successful. In fact an OECD study concluded that no perfect loans system has yet to be introduced. Attempts to introduce loans in both Australia and Britain have failed miserably.

4. For a loan system to be just then a tertiary qualification would have to be a guarantee of future lucrative employment so that students will readily be able to pay back their debts.

However, in New Zealand this does not appear to be the case. As Treasury

Year	Graduates Seeking Permanent Employment (Percentage of Total)			
1976	6%			
1977	6.3%			
1978	8.5%			

A break down into selected disciplines for 1977 and 1978 is also pertinent.

	1977		1978	
	Total	Percentage	Total	Percentage
Agriculture/Forestry	37	6.3	61	9.1
Humanities	87	7.2	115	8.9
Social Sciences	74	7.8	86	8.5
Engineering	12	3.1	42	10.2
Law	56	15.5	75	19.0
Science	92	7.3	110	8.4



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noted in its submission to the 1977 Bursaries Conference:
"One factor we would see operating against extensive use being made of loans in New Zealand is the fairly egalitarian relativity of wages. In the first few years at least most graduates are not paid significantly more than the average wage."
New Zealand's unemployment situation suggests that the introduction of a loans scheme with the subsequent repayments would be inopportune. The following figures taken from the Vice Chancellors' Committee's Graduate Employment survey suggests an alarming and politically sensitive trend.
Furthermore the general situation in white-collar employment is not encouraging. The March 1979 Monthly Abstract of Statistics provides some insight into trends in this area where many ex-students can be expected to be employed.

REGISTERED UNEMPLOYED - PROFESSIONAL, TECHNICAL AND CLERICAL		
	Monthly Average for Dec. Year	
	Males	Females
1974	19	51
1975	116	231
1976	165	347
1977	241	469

A loans system does have an inherent bias towards graduates and against non-graduates. In the United States those who default on their repayments tend to be non-graduates. NZUSA understands that a large number, about 40% of those who enter university do not graduate. Non-graduates are more likely to be in a difficult position to repay their loans.

WHY MEANS-TESTING SHOULD BE OPPOSED

1. It is an invasion of student's and the parent's privacy.
2. It assumes that students should be financially dependent on their parents.
3. It is ill equipped to cater for parents with differing attitudes towards financially supporting their off-spring through post-compulsory study.
4. There is a great scope for anomalies such as parental unwillingness, arbitrary rules, support from relatives and friends etc.
5. There could easily be an anomaly between the ages of majority and financial independence.
6. In Norway, Sweden and the Netherlands where it has been tried there has been a definite move away from parental means testing.
7. The West German experience suggests that means testing may deter eligible students from applying. This may also explain the low number of applicants for the means-tested Special Hardship Allowance in New Zealand.
8. Means-testing in Australia, Canada, West Germany and the United Kingdom come under strong criticism especially from student organisations.
9. Implementing means testing would almost certainly involve enquiries into the financial situation of students. Universities would be expected to do this. Based on experiences with the Hardship and Special Hardship Allowances many university staff consider such enquiries to be an unreasonable invasion of their students' privacy.
10. Because of the increased load universities would be very reluctant to do means testing on especially considering they are hard pressed by work on the STB.

WHAT THE 'NEW REFORMED BURSARY' SHOULD REALLY BE LIKE
There are three areas with the present STB where major reforms are needed.
Inadequate Grant-In-Aid
The underlying principle behind the

bursary is that it is a partly supportive allowance which is to be supplemented by vacation earnings. It is not intended to be a fully supportive allowance (as student-teacher allowances are) or a living wage.

But the ability of the bursary to be an adequate grant-in-aid has been severely restricted by the inability of the private sector or the traditional source of student employment to employ students during the summer vacations.

This has become increasingly evident in the 1977-78 and 1979-80 vacations. In the former at one stage 1494 tertiary students were registered as unemployed while in the latter it was as high as 1519. Most of the potential unemployed were absorbed by the Government sponsored Student Community Service Programme (SCSP). But a related side-effect of this is underemployment. Although many tertiary students can obtain full-time employment through the SCSP the actual duration of working time is often less than in a full employment situation. Also there is no overtime in SCSP. Consequently the earning power of many students has diminished.

Unemployed and underemployed students are not the only ones effected. Others include women students who tend to get jobs with lower pay rates, students living in areas where seasonal employment is not readily available, and students who are required by their courses to keep studying over the vacation or to work in unpaid or low paid jobs face particular problems.

For these reasons the Standard Tertiary Bursary has proved to be significantly inadequate as a grant-in-aid system, let alone a fully supportive allowance, and consequently NZUSA is not only campaigning for a large increase in the base bursary level but also the permanent continuation of the SCSP.

2. Indexation.

There is no set system of guaranteed increases to the base level of the bursary. The Government's policy is to annually review the bursary to take into account increased costs. Its rationale behind this is flexibility. But this flexibility is not in the interest of university and technical institute students. In reality it means giving students as less, if any, as possible. The size of the increase largely depends on the strength of NZUSA at a given time.

Under the guise of flexibility the bursary level as set out in 1976 has significantly diminished in real terms because of double digit inflation. For this reason NZUSA advocates the indexation of the bursary to an appropriate cost-of-living formula. Examples of the type of index is the Consumer Price Index.

Until the bursary is indexed as costs rise, especially in the basic fields of food, accommodation and text-books, it becomes increasingly inadequate as a grant-in-aid scheme.

The '\$9 deal' paper of the Department of Education reveals the extent of the loss of value through inflation. This \$9 is based on the STB level at the time of introduction in 1976. However, since the time of announcement in May 1975 the STB has declined in value by 23%.

3. Abatement

Apart from the failure of the bursary to keep up with inflation it has been the abatement which has caused the most controversy. Its effect is that the bursary is 'abated' or reduced by \$11 per week for students who do not have to live away from home to attend a university or a technical institute. The assumptions behind this system are that parents should contribute to a student's keep and that students should live at home. In other

words the abatement is a crude form of means-testing.

It is the abatement which has caused so many of the major anomalies in the bursary. These include :-

- * There is no age limit on abatement regulations as there is, for example for the unemployment benefit which pays a higher allowance to those over 20 years of age. In one case a forty year old woman and her son, attending university as full-time students received abated bursaries because they were both 'living at home'.
- * Married students receive abated bursaries on the grounds that they are 'living at home.' The exception is that two full-time students married, or married de facto, receive the full bursary.
- * Students who are separated, divorced or widowed are treated as though married and receive the abated bursary.
- * Orphans are abated when they reach the age of majority. While a minor, an orphan receives an unabated bursary, unless his or her guardians live in the town where he/she studies. But when the orphan reaches the age of majority he or she is treated as independent and having no home other than where he or she lives, is automatically abated.
- * If a student has lived away from his or her parent's home town and the parents move to the same town as the student, the student's bursary will be automatically abated - even if the student and parents have lived apart for years.
- * In some cases a student's parents live so far away from a tertiary institution that it is impracticable to expect the student to live at home. If, for example the distance between the home and the institution exceeds 48 km, the home is situated more than 2.5 km from the nearest public transport; or travelling time one-way between the home and the

institution exceeds one and a half hours; the student can live away from home and get the full bursary. But these rules are arbitrary and it is bad luck for the student who just falls outside them.

* Students may attend a tertiary institution outside their home town and receive unabated bursaries if their chosen course of study or major subject is not available in their home town. The exception is students living in the Auckland urban-area. They can attend a university outside Auckland and receive an unabated bursary, whatever their course of study. This measure was designed to take pressure of growing student numbers off Auckland University but is none the less anomalous.

* A student whose parents live overseas, or move overseas permanently, is granted the abated bursary.

ARE THE CUTS INEVITABLE ?

The short answer is no but this rests solely with students themselves. Government will only act if enough students are angry, agitated and active in protests against the cuts. It was largely through mass student pressure that the STB was originally introduced in 1976 and subsequently the level increased albeit inadequately. We are now in the position that the 'alternative government', the Labour Party, is actually committed to the principle of indexation.

Changes and amendments to the Budget can be made up to two days prior to its announcement. Consequently NZUSA is organising, through its seven constituents, a nation-wide week of protests calling for opposition to the cuts and instead for an immediate increase to the level of the bursary (as well as for indexation and abolition of the abatement).

Ian Powell,
RESEARCH OFFICER.

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Interview With Dominic Choong

Excerpts from a talk given by Dominic Choong, a representative from FUEMSSO, the national organisation of Malaysian and Singaporean students in Britain at the University of Auckland on June 7th, 1979. Dominic came to New Zealand in May to attend the International Students Congress at the invitation of the National Overseas Students Action Committee (NOSAC), and has since undertaken a speaking tour of all campuses in the country.

'We have about 18,000 Malaysian and Singaporean students in the UK and as I understand, the great majority of overseas students in NZ are Malaysians, so in that respect the situation is not radically different from our situation in UK.'

'The question of why there are so many overseas students can perhaps be understood in a global context of the relationship between developed and underdeveloped countries especially in a relationship between a country such as Malaysia which had been for a long time a colony of Britain and which continues to hold a subservient relationship with developed countries.'

'Discriminatory fees is something that has been going on in Britain for much longer — discriminatory fees for overseas students were first brought in in 1967 and overseas students have since organised campaigns to fight against it.'

'..... if we look at the historical relationship between a country such as Britain, and Malaysia, the question of the right to overseas students to study in a developed country such as Britain is quite clear.'

'It was really owing to the colonial exploitation of countries such as Malaya that brought about in the first place the underdevelopment on the one hand, the colony of Malaya and on the other hand, the growth and development of countries such as Britain. And in this respect, NZ not only in her capacity of being one of the Commonwealth countries but also continuing to be caught up within a global system of unequal relationship — a global system of exploitation between developed and underdeveloped countries — will now place herself within this framework, too.'

In the immediate post-war period Britain, having suffered from the damage of the war — the Second World War, Malaya then was still a British colony and hence the main produce, the main commodity produced by the natural wealth of our country and human resources, such as tin and rubber were crucial to British post-war recovery. One example alone will show out this. Malayan rubber, which was totally British-owned in the 1940s and 50s, alone in the period 1948-1951 earned more foreign exchange for Britain than the total export of British industry put together. This is the extent of contribution of the colonised people, of the colonised wealth in their country.'

'It was therefore absolutely vital that Malaya continued to be a British colony because it was this kind of wealth, this kind of contribution made by our people that in turn contributed to the development of the welfare state in Britain, the development of public health facilities and education.'

'What happened when our country was formally granted independence in 1957 and what has happened since is also quite clear — that political power was granted, vested within the ruling elite of the country who are subordinate and subservient to the interests of multinational companies; that the elite would rule by harsh repressive measures in order to maintain a docile, cheap labour force who would therefore be the resources used for the generation of profits that would be siphoned off out of the country by multinational companies.'

'This picture has continued since our independence in 1957 — that for the first 20 years (up to 1977) of independent Malaysia, up to 10 or 15% of our national income is siphoned off every year as profits to multinational companies from Britain, Germany, Japan US and so on.'

'It is the continuation of this state of affairs that precisely because the wealth produced in our country are not reinvested for the development of facilities and services that cater for the needs of the people, such as health facilities and education facilities, that has brought about the situation where our youths would therefore have to seek education abroad because of no other reason than the lack of educational facilities in our country. If we were to view the relationship in those terms the growth of educational facilities, for example in developed countries must in the first place be due to the exploitative relationship that is already in existence



At right, Dominic Choong, General Secretary of the Federation of United Kingdom and Eire Malaysian and Singaporean Students' Organisation. (FUEMSSO)

between developed and underdeveloped countries; that in turn, explains that the people from Malaysia must have in some way contributed to the growth of educational facilities in NZ, Britain, America and so on.'

'Therefore where a government such as the NZ Government faces economic crisis out of its own incompetence and mismanagement and takes on overseas students to bear the brunt of such crisis is not only unfair, but politically racist. That overseas students can be a scapegoat, can be the first victim of an economic crisis is due to no other reason than that they are culturally a minority group an identifiable minority within a society such as NZ, and they are vulnerable because they are not organised.'

'For Muldoon to be able to get away with totally unsubstantiated allegations that overseas students come from well-off families, that they can pay their way through education and other such remarks is clearly based on a whole back-drop of ignorance of Kiwi people about overseas students; and this ignorance is itself created by the society, by the mass media, and it is no less ultimately based on a playing up of some form of racial ignorance, racial prejudice.'

'Why impose \$1500? This is a totally arbitrary figure if one examines it closely one could take the total cost of higher education facilities — the salaries of staff and so on — the total cost of maintaining

higher education, divided by the total number of students actually in higher education, to get the full economic cost per student in higher education. That figure would be far greater than \$1500. While to maintain the higher educational facilities in NZ would incur costs per student that is far greater than \$1500, the marginal costs incurred by the presence of overseas students is minimal. If you remove all the overseas students from this country, the costs incurred in maintaining the same sort of educational facilities would be affected in a very, very minimal way. So \$1500 is totally arbitrary.'

'We have warned Britain when we engaged in the fight against discriminatory fees that overseas students are only the precursors of what would eventually be the target — which is education for home students altogether; that overseas students are only the first step which will ultimately lead to an attack on education altogether, such as the cutback on public expenditure on education.'

'..... in Britain, when overseas students' fees continued to escalate — when it was clearly shown up the government has no justification whatsoever to discriminate against overseas students — the differential between home and overseas students' tuition fees was removed: home students' fees were raised to the same level as overseas students.'

'And this really has made on the one hand not only that education became even less accessible to the home students and overseas students alike, but it has in the long term turned education into a saleable commodity. generally universities in Britain previously had to account for their finances by about one or two per cent from tuition fee, the rest coming from central government fund. But increasingly universities find themselves dependent on tuition fees as a source of income so that where one finds insufficient enrolment for a course, in other words where a course does not sell, there is all justification to close down the course in some cases departments, and colleges altogether — a convenient way of cutting public expenditure in education.'

'But it all starts off with what appears to be quite harmless, in the picking on one section of the academic community, namely overseas students. And therefore it is quite clear that the fight of overseas students against discrimination in this country must be seen as part and parcel of the fight by the Kiwi people against cuts in public expenditure altogether.'

'If however we look at what has been put out as a so-called long-standing policy of the NZ Government — that overseas students are seen as part of the foreign aid policy — if we really examine the hypocrisy of this argument, that if a government genuinely wants to help an underdeveloped country, obviously one of the most effective ways is to provide education for its youths such that the knowledge, the training and the intellectual skill acquired by youths of those countries can be brought back, to help in the development of those countries.'

'..... foreign aid in this respect as claimed by the NZ Government ... even that in itself bears examination; whether in fact overseas students themselves by their sheer presence here incur any cost to the NZ public, NZ Government at all in the first place ... the remittance that they receive from home, from their families and friends; in other words the foreign exchange that is brought in ... more often than not can counterbalance whatever marginal cost is incurred by themselves in places of higher institution; not to mention the contribution that overseas students make to the NZ economy by working in the summer and paying taxes for all that.'

'Without going too much into foreign aid, we can nonetheless still examine the priorities of any government such as for example, the NZ Government that claims on the one hand about providing foreign aid and cut back expenditure at home and so on. If we are only aware of the fact that at the same time, the NZ Government maintains military alliances with the governments of Malaysia and Singapore, that the maintenance of NZ troops in Singapore amounts to something like \$20 million (each year). If the government is to set its social priority to cater for the needs of its own people, then obviously the cutting of such military expenditure which is ostensibly for the defence of the people of Malaysia and Singapore, but which has never been requested by the people (there) is called for.'

'If we recognise that the government of Malaysia is subordinate to the interests of multinational companies; is therefore subservient to foreign interest, (and) they are able to survive internally out of sheer suppression of the rights of the local people, of our people back home to organise themselves democratically ... to demand their very basic human and democratic rights, to assert themselves as citizens of that country. The sheer absolute repressive machinery at the disposal of our government is clear to all Malaysians: that people can be detained at home without trial for any length of time, on any grounds whatsoever. And such governments therefore act directly contrary to the interests of the people of our country. And it is this kind of repressive system that preserves the sort of economic system and the economic relationship that enables the greater wealth from our country to be continually siphoned off to developed countries.'

'Raising tuition fees further on the other hand, for students from our country will only lead to people from a more elite background being able to afford higher education altogether. And these people, more likely than people who come from a wider cross-section of society can lend their support when they return home — lend their intellectual support to the status quo, to the repressive government. Hence in supporting the fight for greater accessibility of education to the youths of underdeveloped countries such as Malaysia, we are also in part trying to support the movement in those countries by our people to fight for greater democratic rights and independence for our country.'

Foreign Affairs Turns Traitor

On Friday June 15th, the Minister of Foreign Affairs the Rt Hon B.E. Talboys visited Auckland University for the official opening of the Geothermal Institute. This was indeed a timely visit. It is also timely to highlight certain issues directly related to his Department, especially since his visit on June 1st was also the national action day for the campaign against discriminatory fee for overseas students. For the fees issue does not end with the nation-wide day of action on all campuses; hopefully this article will raise questions and initiate more in-depth discussions of the issue at all levels.

The admission of private overseas students to New Zealand educational institutions is seen as part of the Government's foreign aid programme. In a letter to NZUSA in May 1976, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, Mr Brian Talboys proclaimed that: 'One Major aim of offering places in our educational institutions to overseas students is to provide an indirect form of aid to developing countries.'

On May 9th, 1977 the acting Minister of Immigration Mr H. Lapwood said that: 'Government aid is provided on a country by country basis. The philosophy behind the private overseas student programme is to provide expertise to other nations.'

Then what happens? On May 14th 1979, the Prime Minister Mr Muldoon announced that tuition fees for private overseas students would be increased by 200% - a move which is expected to net NZ \$2 mil. by 1982. This has been implemented on the recommendation of the Treasury Department and is a blatantly calculated move; in the Government's own words, it is 'a measure aimed at collecting overseas funds.'

In the light of this latest move by the Government in the area of private overseas students policy, the sincerity behind NZ's foreign 'aid' programme, is put mildly, in doubt. It contradicts the very philosophy and principles behind the form of aid however indirect, and trying to justify such a move by putting forward misleading information to the public demonstrates a serious responsibility on the Government's part and on the part of the Department responsible for this aspect of NZ's foreign policy.

In the latest policy change for example the Government has shown its readiness to employ the crudest forms of argument and to resort to bare defiant statements of faith which appeals only to prejudice, and cannot be substantiated by facts or figures.

As a department directly responsible for, and which oversee the foreign aid programme of NZ, its lack of a coherent philosophy and framework of action has been demonstrated time and again. The increase for instance, was implemented without the Department undertaking to examine the deeper implications behind such a policy - whether it would in fact reduce overseas student numbers in future, whether education opportunities would be made readily available only to those who can afford to pay for it and so on.

This was clearly reflected in the Prime Minister's Press Conference on May 14th, where it was evident that the decision was based on very limited information or consultation on the issue. When asked for example, how many students would be affected by the new policy, his illuminating reply was 'It depends how many take it, you see.' It is certainly difficult to see how a major policy change affecting a significant number of people and involving serious bilateral relationships and NZ's foreign aid policy could be based on an informed decision-making.

To delve deeper into this aspect: when asked how many have fallen into the category this year, the PM's answer was the same vein - 'I couldn't tell you'

"Do these students pay anything at the moment?" His answer was deliberately vague: 'Not as directly, I mean they will have sundry payments they will have to make obviously.' When asked how much students in Australia have to pay, his answer was that he did not have the figures. Neither could he produce an exact figure for the cost of educating a student.

Obviously, this is an area which the Foreign Affairs Department could have taken the initiative to provide the PM with more accurate information than he seems to be at present basing his rationale on. It could have enlightened the PM that overseas students in Australia, like their Australian counterparts, do not pay any tuition fees. However it is strange that the PM was certain that the higher fees imposed is 'lower than most countries that we have surveyed' (and therefore imply that NZ's move in this respect is justified) without having acquainted himself with the policy of our nearest neighbour across the Tasman.

What the PM should have acknowledged too, is that other countries which do not charge fees for private overseas students include France and Germany. Other countries which do charge fees, as NZ has all along been doing, impose fees at the same rate that their own students are charged; one example being Canada. Overseas students in NZ have always been paying the same amount of fees that NZ students have to pay if they are not entitled to a fees bursary.

This is not the first time that policies have been made in such a manner. In 1976 a decision was made to limit the intake of overseas students from any one country to 40% of the total number. This was ostensibly to increase the number of countries from which overseas students were accepted and according to Mr Talboys 'extend the range of experience of NZ students'. The most

appalling aspect about such a major policy aimed at cutting back Malaysian student numbers and extending the geographical range of students coming to NZ is the fact that it was made at a time when according to the Minister of Immigration, it was 'impossible to say at this stage what effect controlling the entry of students from Malaysia will have on the intake of students from other countries.'

In the three years since this policy has been imposed, no redistribution of nationalities coming over has been achieved. What has taken place is a drastic reduction in the total overseas student number instead.

A policy with such far-reaching consequences was implemented without prior consultation with any department or student body. The Auckland University Council called the cutback 'premature' while the Victoria University Council formally expressed its concern over the handling of the new policy where no consultation with the universities was made. The Waikato and Canterbury University Councils also stressed the need for adequate consultation in future.

Finally, on Oct 26th 1976, the Minister of Immigration Mr Gill admitted that: 'Traditionally the Minister of Immigration did not make unilateral decisions. There had certainly been *prima facie* evidence that consultation with university authorities had not been as good or as effective as it should have been'

On July 26th 1978, the Overseas Students Admission Committee (OSAC) reported that 'representatives of the Vice-Chancellors' Committee had met the Interdepartmental Committee on Private Overseas Students Policy to discuss matters of common interest and had been assured that there would be consultation in future before changes to policy.' So far this assurance has not materialised. However it is interesting to note that the

Minister of Foreign Affairs did discuss the imposition of quotas on Malaysian students with the Malaysian Foreign Minister when he visited the country in March 1976, and furthermore kept him well-informed of progress on the matter.

The next intriguing policy change came in the form of a provision of a 'two year probationary period' before an overseas student who has married a NZ resident can apply for Permanent Residence. This was announced on Oct 1976 and to add insult to injury it was allegedly designed to prevent 'marriages of Convenience.' This is an outrageous slander on overseas student integrity, particularly so since the Minister could give no concrete evidence whatsoever to support his allegation, nor could he say how many entered into such marriages. The requirement for the two year probationary period was lifted one and a half years later on May 1978 but irreparable damage had been done.

Again in 1978, a decision not to allow overseas students to take up courses in Dip. in Agriculture and Horticulture was made without consultation with the Vice-Chancellors' Committee. Neither were the Universities informed of the decision.

On May 10th 1978, the Interdepartmental Committee on Private Overseas Students Policy decided that overseas students should not be granted extensions to their student permits to attend graduation ceremonies. Again no convincing reasons were given to explain such a curtailment of student rights. However, this unfortunate policy had an even shorter life than the one designed to 'rout' out 'Marriages of Convenience'. It was quietly revoked in Feb. this year, when the majority of overseas students who might have remained behind for capping had already returned home.

The incompetence and irresponsible attitude of the policy-making body is glaringly evident. Hasty implementation of policies without a full consideration of the complex issues involved, coupled with the lack of serious consultation with departments, organisations and student bodies which are better informed in overseas students affairs have led to the implementation of unjustifiable policies, only to revoke them later. For all this, the Foreign Affairs Department must take its fair share of responsibility.

The latest policy imposing drastic fee increases reflects this continuing trend of unilateral decisions in the area. The Treasury, in the bid to collect overseas funds, recommended the fee increase which is expected to net a miserable NZ\$ 2 mil to help the economy. The Foreign Affairs Department could very well have come up with a counter-recommendation which would easily outbid the amount raised by the Treasury Department recommendation - pulling back NZ troops stationed in Singapore would net an impressive sum of NZ\$ 20 mil annually.

But then perhaps this is yet another of Muldoon's economic 'miracles' making NZ\$2 mil out of an 'aid' programme. Or perhaps it is the 'indirect form of aid' that Mr Talboys referred to - so indirect that it has made a complete about-turn. Overseas students have indeed come to the aid of foreign aid!

Is it surprising that there is little faith left in NZ's aid programme? It is high time the NZ government and the Foreign Affairs Department in particular stop bandying such high-sounding terms as 'aid' around in the attempt to project a favourable international image and to cover up its real motives to the NZ public. It should stop masquerading behind a benevolent 'aid' programme which is no longer, if it has ever been, valid.



Auckland NOSAC

CRACCUM JUNE 19TH PAGE 9

Son of Sons and Lovers

Walter Morel trudged brokenly up the mean weed-infested alleyway between the coalstained back-to-backs. Beneath the ragged trousers tied at the knee, legs that had once been slabs of ferric muscle were bowed now, corded and varicose; beneath the patched jacket, the spine curved, bowed by the unrelieved labour of the years, and the deep chest heaved and crackled with the effort of pushing one broken boot after the other. The knotty hands, black with a permanent black that defied all scrubbing, swung ineptly; his battered lunch-tin banged along the sagging railings.

The alley echoed with the twilight din of cisterns flushing erratically in their corrugated outhouses as Morel turned into his tiny garden; he glanced at the crops struggling pitifully in the mean sod.

'Mean sod!' he muttered, kicking a weeny dune upon which a lettuce, no bigger than a radish-sprout, faltered. The dune collapsed in dust, the lettuce died.

There would be no dinner Saturday, then.

He lifted the rusty latch, pushed open the back door, pulled off his boots, dropped them on the stone floor. He hung his threadbare cap upon its nail, and his jacket beneath it, and his paper collar beside that, and shuffled into the scullery on his calloused sockless feet. The tin bath was ready, as it always was, in front of the fireplace, the scrubbing brush floating in it like a dead hedgehog, the carbolic soap reeking above the smell of the shinbone stew bubbling on the stove.

His wife filled the bath from a pail. 'Tha'd best git in while 'er's hot,' she said. 'Thur's nobbut cold, else.'

Walter Morel took off his wide belt and braces and his trousers and his long underwear, and got in the bath, and sat down.

She looked at his bent back, white, tired, remembered its whip and wire in the time of their joint fires, not so many years ago. Mrs Morel was forty-five, looked sixty; her hair hung in grey whorls from its cheap pins. She glanced at her reddened hands as they soaped her husband's wide blanched back; they looked like lobsters running across tripe.

'Ow wur it oop t'bank, then, Walter?' she enquired, as she always did.

'Sem as yesdy,' grunted Morel, 'an' sem as t'morrer'll be. Bank's allus bank. They cooms in fer t'pay, they cooms in wi' daft bloody questions about overdrafts, they cooms in after financial bloody advice an' what ter do wi' stocks an' shares an' mortgages an' they parks their bloody great Volvos all over t'shop an' they treats me like nobbut dirt, sem as always. Ten year ah bin bank bloody manager, an' niver a bloody one as calls me owt but bloody surname. An' ah grovels an' tooches bloody forelock an' says 'Yes sir' an' 'No sir' an' 'Three bags bloody full sir'. Miners!' he roared suddenly, sluicing the grimy water down his chest. 'Miners, wi' their airs an' bloody voices an' 'Should we have a little flutter 'Tha'll need t'Brillo for t'hands,' said his wife, quietly. 'Ah'll get 'er.'

'Nay, moother,' said Morel, 'tha'll not get ink out wi' Brillo, 'er's ingrained, tha knows. Ah'll joost tek me tea, an' be off wi' Charlie.'

'Whippets tonight, is it, Walter?' 'Naw, naw, tha daft bogger! Whippets is Wednesday, tonight's t'Rotary, tha knows, we're tekkin on t'Conservative Association Pigeon Team!'

He rose, creaking, from the tub, and began to towel himself with half an old blanket. An untypical smile broke out briefly on his lips.

'Aye, our pigeons 'as a damn good chance tonight, lass! We niver beat Conservatives yet, but seein' as 'ow they 'ad to eat three o' their best birds at las' week's Annual Dinner An' Ball, we should see 'em off proper!' He rubbed his hands together gleefully.

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'By 'eck, ah've joost remembered, t'Masonic Lodge is having a Ladies Dinner Friday night, wi' a bit o'luck they'll be a couple o'whippets short f or next week's area semi-final, hee-hee-hee!'

He drew his rags back over his racked frame, took a swig of ebony tea, and, stuffing the wedge of bread-and-scrape into his jacket-pocket, opened the door just as his son Paul was about to step through it into the house.

His father looked at him; or, rather, up-and down him. The old banker's lip curled.

'Got a white shirt on, then?' he said. 'Look at them hands, mother, like a girl's, soft as bloody butter, reet miner's hands he's got. Son o'mine wi'reet bloody miner's hands!'

'I wish they were,' said Paul, seventeen and slim as a flute, dark doe-eyed and the soft hair falling about his shoulders like a pre-Raphaelite martyr.

His father clipped his ear, or at any rate the ringlets over it, with the back of his knuckly hand.

'Bin 'anging round wi' bloody miners again, has tha?' he roared. 'Bank people not good enough, is that it?' He leaned forward, and a menacing forefinger jabbed the boy's frail sternum. 'Tha'll git nobbut swillikins in yer gawpie wi' they minin' nobs, lad! Tha'll mek thissen a laffin' stock, soockin' oop t'miners, they'll never let thee near a pit, let alone down 'er. Did tha niver 'ear about closed shop, sonny boy? You keep to yer station in life, my lad, you know yer place! My dad wur a banker, an' 'is dad wur a banker before 'im, in the good days, when bein' a bloody banker meant summat, when folks looked oop t'bankers when it wur a reet craft. An' now ah'm a banker, too, and tha'll be a bloody banker an' all, if ah knows owt about it! Morels 'as allus gone down t'bank, an' allus will!'

Whereupon he shoved the boy aside, strode furiously through the rickety slat-door, and hurled it shut behind him. Mrs Morel looked at her son. She pushed a wisp of hair back into a misshapen bun. He had always been her favourite.

'Tha's caught me off-guard, son,' she murmured, coy, dropping her gaze. 'Ah've not a bit o'rouge about me, an' thee coomin' straight off t'Top.'

Paul smiled. The Top, that glittering hill of emerald lawns and split-level executive two-car-garage homes, was the elite part of the town where the mining classes lived, drinking their vodka-tinis by the private putting-greens while their Filipino couples buffed the tumble-driers to an immaculate sheen. It was said the colour televisions were never switched off.

'How do you know about that, mummy?' said Paul.

Despite her love for the boy, his mother blanched.

'By the right, son, if tha dad ever 'eard tha talk like that, 'e'd 'ave his belt off to thee! Tha's mixin' too much wi' miners' sons, tha's pickin' oop their Etonian ways it'll be beagling next.'

'Not just their sons, mummy,' murmured Paul.

'Tha what?'

'There's a girl —'

'Girl? You mean —'

'Her name,' said Paul, looking out of the window, is Fiona Gormley-Gormely!

Mrs Morel reeled! She fell back against the mantelpiece, and the little jam-jars of loose-change jumped and jingled. Her mouth fell open, and the firelight winked off her NHS tin dentures.

'Fiona Gormley-Gormely?' she shrieked. 'Tha's never walking out wi' Fiona Gormley-Gormely? 'Er dad's a foreman faceworker, lad, he teks home nigh on a grand a week, they've a week-end place in Eton Square an' a steam yacht lyin' off Montego Bay, full o'free coal! They sits down reg'lar at table wi' Lord Scargill an' the McGahey o' McGahey. Folk say as 'ow her father fans his tea wi' a mink cap!'

'I— I can't help it, mummy, it's jolly hard to describe but when I'm with Fiona a sort of inferno roars through my loins and Fiona says that she has these enormous waves breaking on the shore that thunder through her in unrelenting surges and break upon her innermost recesses. Is that love, mumsy?'

'Is it boggery! Love is going to Young Conservative fetes together an' mekkin' sure yer betrothed 'as a pensionable position wi'luncheon vouchers an' gets out of 'is bath when he wants a widdle. Ah'm talking' plain, Paul, as talkin' plain's me nature. What's wrong wi'girls round here, son, girls of our own class, decent middle-class lasses from old stockbroking families, brain-surgeons' daughters, solititors' girls? Poor as church mice they maun be, but brass isn't everything, lad. Stock to yer own sort, there's nobbut grief for a banker's boy up t'Top!'

Paul opened his mouth to protest, but the words died unuttered. For at that very second, there rang through the mean little streets that terrible banshee wail of sirens that drove like a fearful spike into the hearts, nay the very souls, of all who struggled for life within its dreary compass! And, as ever, hardly had the grim electric screaming died away than its echo was taken up by the yet more awful cries of women and children and, yes, even the men themselves.

Mrs Morel, snatching her black shawl about her, ran from the door, her son on her heels, and into the narrow street

already crowded with a hurtling throng of neighbours, whose clogs clattered upon the uneven cobbling like the death rattle of the Earth itself. Down the steep hill they ran, towards the last dying notes of the tocsin.

'A disaster at t'bank!' they cried as they ran. 'A disaster at t'bank!'

When the Morels got to the bottom of the hill, the bank's facade was hidden by the weeping mob. Middle-class members from t'Bottom, lawyers, doctors, retirees on small fixed incomes, shopkeepers, managers, businessmen of every description shrieked and beat their breasts, while the bleak wind carried off their torn hair, blowing the pitiful tufts hither and yon in a bitter little game all its own.

The bank, of course, had long closed for the day; but where else were the relatives of the victims to run? For on the six o'clock news, the grim tidings had broken, that, as the result of collapsed pay-talks, freezes, contracts, understandings, union and CBI agreements, and the latest of that year's eighteen Government revolutionary incomes policies, the Pound now stood at eighteen cents.

And so clamorous was the grief of the stricken middle-class victims (and, it has to be said, so muted was the purr of the Bentley engines), that none of them even heard the sound of the miners driving down from t'Top to their branch HQ to put in those wage-claims which were, after all, the only hedge against inflation open to them.

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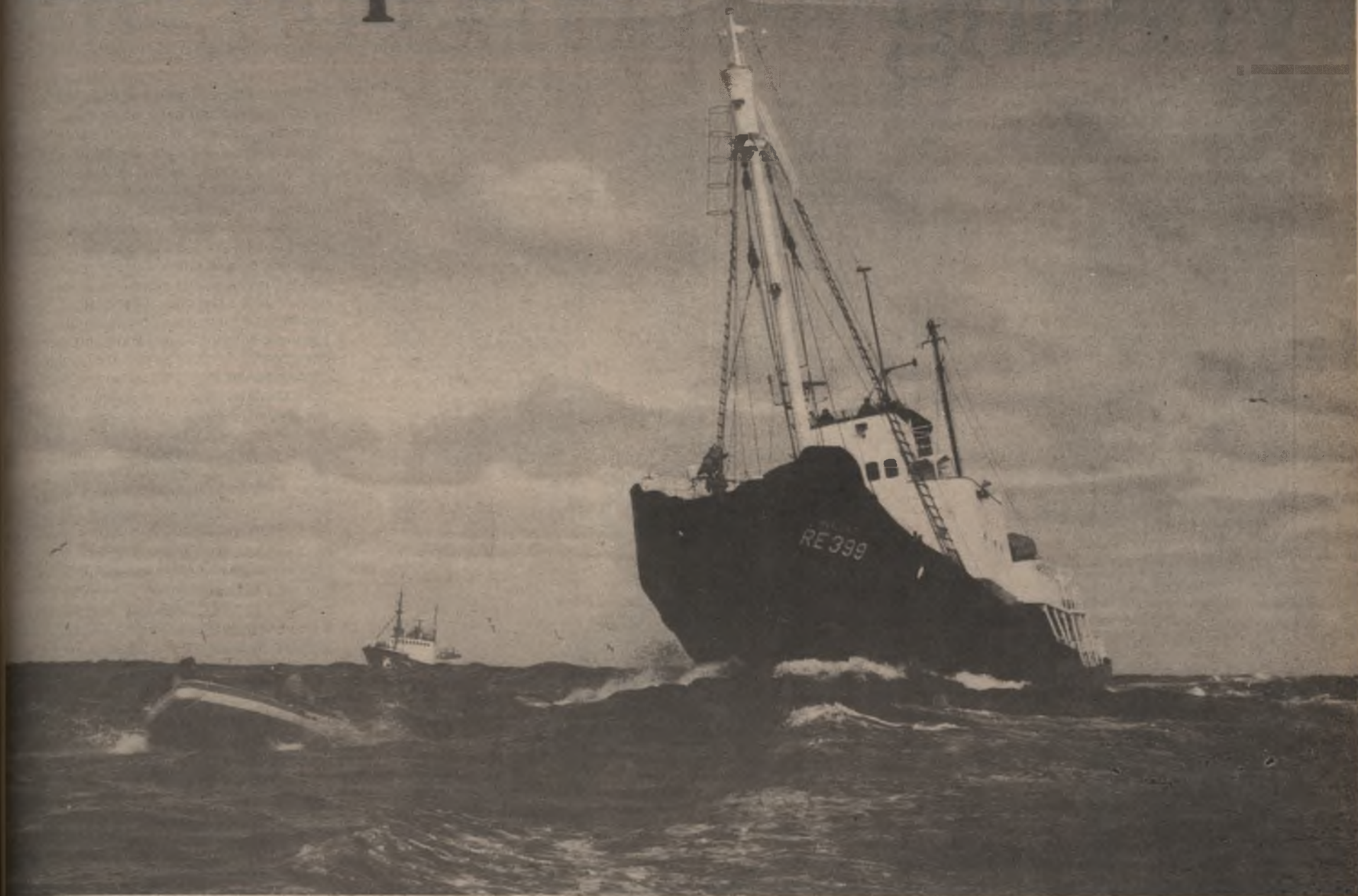
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Greenpeace News



Auckland Newsletter

Hi, - a newsletter which we hope will bring you up to date on what's happening, and also, encourage you to join in with the activities. There are four of us working from the Epicentre here in Auckland: Thomas Donohue, Elaine Shaw, Pattie Kearney and Debbie Hager, plus John Patton, our Treasurer. We're here most days - 121 Symonds Street, Phone 31 508.

There's a lot of work to do here - typing, filing, writing letters, articles, news releases - generally helping with the constantly changing issues we're dealing with. I think it's important that we keep in touch with each other - it's easy once you've joined up to sit and wait for us to contact you if we need help - but we just don't have time except through these letters. It's up to each person to come forward and volunteer time - you may only have an hour a week - we could use it. So contact your nearest branch and find out what they need - how you can help them.

If there's no branch in your neighbourhood, start one - we have plenty of information up here about most of the issues you could be interested in - at the moment it's not practical for us to send these things to everyone - it's too expensive and we just don't have the people or time to co-ordinate it.

So read on - find out what's happening - and enjoy Greenpeace.

Debbie

Filing Cabinet

In the last issue we asked if anyone had a filing cabinet for us - no-one came forward with one so we bought one from Auckland Office Equipment Ltd.

It cost \$105.00 plus \$50 for 100 insets. We'd appreciate a little financial help towards the cost.

Bernard Rhodes

- an ex-skipper from FRI, has been asked to speak at the Nuclear Free Pacific Conference - which is being held in Japan from August 4th to the 10th.

He would like to speak about alternative living as well as specific nuclear issues as he feels that nuclear technology should not be rejected without viable, practical alternatives being offered. He, therefore, invites suggestions from Greenpeacers about which issues they feel are important, and feed back on what stance he should take at the conference. Please address your letters to him at: 104 Wharf Road, Waiheke Island.

Seals

Thank you all once again for your help and support. Although we didn't win this time we tried. Letters to the Canadian and Norwegian Embassies shouldn't stop. The slaughter will take place again next year - if we continue the pressure they will have to take notice. Canadian High Commission, P.O. Box 12049, Wellington. Royal Norwegian Commission, P.O. Box 1392, Wellington.

Anne Findley, Christchurch is working on a number of projects, speaking to groups, conducting a door-to-door survey and many other things. The next GP Christchurch meeting will be on the 24th June at Corso in Barbados St.

Thursday, 24th May. Palmerston North Art Gallery - From Neil Newman

The evening public meeting of Greenpeace, Manawatu was a big success. About 60 people attended. Dr Marjorie Orr, Lindsey Smith, Michael Witshire, Bruce Mortimer and others had made a good job of publicity and arrangements. We showed slides of GP activities, a film called 'Whales, Dolphins and Man' and video cassette from Greenpeace, Vancouver. Speeches were given by Marjorie, Bill Weiber (Wellington) Michael Wiltshire and myself. The next day, Friday, 25th June, Marjorie, Bill, Bruce Mortimer and I travelled up to Taradale in Bruce's car and gave the Hawkes Bay people a taste of the Greenpeace Travelling Road Show at an evening meeting at the Hawkes Bay Community College. (A similar programme to the night before). About forty people attended the meeting, from Napier, Taradale, Havelock North and Hastings, and they were enthusiastic.

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Marjorie Orr, RD4, Palmerston North.
Phone : Linton 877

Animal Health Laboratory
Private Bag, Palmerston North. Phone
68-079, ext 565.

Nuclear Things: Mike Witshire - same
contact address.

CHRISTCHURCH :
Anne Findlay, 122 Malvern Street,
Christchurch 1. P.O. Box 1536,

DUNEDIN :
Paul Wernham, 'Environmental Access'
245 Mornay Place, Dunedin.

ROTORUA :
Environcentre, P.O. Box 1489, Rotorua.

These centres should be able to offer
resources, help, meeting places - and
hopefully even enthusiasm. If there is no
Greenpeace branch in your area, how
about starting one ?

Greenpeace Auckland.
Next meeting June 27th, at the Epicentre,
121 Symonds Street, Auckland at 7.30

GREENPEACE NEEDS YOU

If you haven't joined - Join Now
If you have, please update your
membership.



Whaling

Some Words on Whales

The International Whaling Commission meets in London on July 9th, and 1979 will go down as the year of the big fight. For the whales it is critical and for whale people it's the best chance we've had in five years to stop whaling. Some estimates place the world Blue whale population as low as 600 individuals, a level which means that some breeding stocks are already extinct, from which the species as a whole could not recover. Yet they are still being hunted by pirate and outlaw whalers (i.e. private concerns and non-IWC countries). Presently Japan is outfitting an outlaw operation in Taiwan. Three ships are at this moment being outfitted in South Africa. Over the past three years as Japan's quota has been reduced by 50%, Japanese imports from non-IWC countries has increased by 200%. Greenpeace has positively connected the pirate ship 'Sierra' with Japan, capturing on film the direct transfer of whale meat onto the Japanese ship 'Yamoto Reefer' and has discovered Japanese meat merchants on board selecting the 'prime' cuts and throwing the rest of the whale to the sharks.



But the Japanese have declared now that it will no longer import whale products from the outlaw whalers. Does this represent a change of heart? No, just a change of strategy.

This year three separate proposals for a moratorium on commercial whaling are on the agenda (US, Australia and the Seychelles). Australia and NZ have this year been swung into the moratorium camp, the Seychelles is a new member to the IWC., Tonga and Monaco may join by July and would vote moratoria. This would make 15 conservation votes, sufficient to carry the 3/4's majority needed for a moratorium.

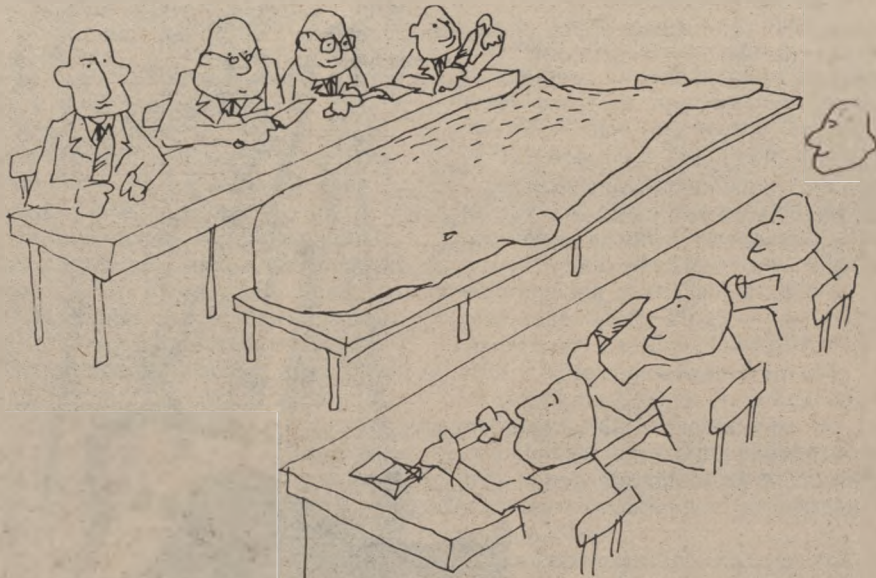
Japan's move puts pressure on non IWC whalers (Taiwan, Peru, North Korea, etc) to join immediately as they are completely dependent on the Japanese market to subsidize their carnage. Although this would help to protect the stocks which need it most, it places the moratoria in extreme peril. Basically, the Japanese move is what we've been working for but at exactly the wrong time.

If the moratoria fail, the situation will test severely the sincerity of concern behind NZ's choice to support a moratorium. Remember, if you will, that historically, NZ has taken what Richard Prebble MP called 'a gutless stand', voting for the taking of protected N. Pacific female sperm whales as a 'by-catch' (accident) and abstaining for moratoria.

New Zealand's awareness of whales must be so heightened that IWC Commissioners Lynch and Caughley dare not repeat last year's pitiful record. It should be noted here that NZ is getting off to a weak start by choosing not to send a scientific advisor to the preliminary scientific meetings of the Commission which begin this month.

So what can you do? I'm glad you asked.

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- Write to South Pacific television and ask them to put on air as soon as possible the Greenpeace movie 'Voyages to Save the Whales.'
- Write to your Member of Parliament, Mr Talboys and Mr Muldoon and question their position on female by-catch and the ethics of killing whales. We need them to put in writing their specific stand so many times, that they aren't back down.
- Write to your local papers about whales. Ask questions, write editorials, write articles for suburban and smaller papers. If Mr Muldoon answers your letter, That's News, Report it.
- Send us press clippings about whales. Send us your ideas, not just about the IWC but the dolphin that keeps appearing at your beach.
- Talk about whales to your friends, to your kid's teacher.
- Write to your school inspectors and ask that whales are included on the

last year completely tied up 1/4 of the Icelandic fleet, thus reducing the catch drastically. In the other ocean, the sailing ship 'Stone Witch' is preparing to take on the Russian fleet, while off the Azores the ship 'Fri' is being asked to mount a 'shadow campaign' on pirate whaling activities there.

In the Congress of the United States, there is now a Bill written by Senators Magnusson, Hatfield, et al to automatically ban any nation from its 200 mile EEZ that is cited under the Pelley Amendment as violating an international conservation agreement. Japan not so coincidentally, takes 13% of its fishing catch from the US waters. This Bill, which would put some very sharp teeth in the IWC regulations, has already been passed by the Senate and if it passes in the House of Representatives would almost assuredly be signed by President Carter.



formal syllabus. Greenpeace is currently preparing a full unit on whales. g) Oh yes, keep supporting us, we hate to feel alone.

On other fronts, the Greenpeace vessel 'Rainbow Warrior' is off the coast of Iceland at this moment preparing to take on the Icelandic whaling fleet. Her efforts

Greenpeace Japan Office

Over the last several years it has become apparent that Japan is the key to the whaling problems in the world today. Not only does Japan directly take more whales than all other nations combined, and consistently block conservation moves within the IWC, but the Japanese black-market for whale meat is providing an easy livelihood for dozens

of 'Pirate Whalers' who sell their booty of endangered and baby whale meat almost exclusively in Japanese markets. (Most of these ships are wholly or partially Japanese-owned, with at least part of the crew Japanese meat merchants.) In the past these facts have caused some animosity towards the people of Japan. Yet, in fact, the Japanese people know literally nothing about the real status of whales in the world today. The only information available to them has come from the Japanese Whaling Association and their government, both of which are firmly committed to the continuation of whaling until the bitter end even though it will mean the end of whale meat as a protein source for Japan. Claiming that world whale populations are on the increase and that western whale-saving groups are anti-Japanese racists, they have so far succeeded in burying the truth from the Japanese people.

Obviously, the only way to put real pressure on the Japanese government and industries is to educate the Japanese public and the only way to do that is from within Japan. This has been a problem in the past, for Japan is not the easiest place for an environmental group to become established, and costs are sometimes prohibitively high.

However, there is now a Greenpeace office in Tokyo. Michi Mathias, member of the Hawaiian Board of Directors, is establishing a Greenpeace presence within Japan and making the contacts which will be needed for future actions. Michi has been lucky enough to get office space and phone for free, and she is teaching English to support herself and the office. (since GP Hawaii has no ready money to send her). Already it is becoming apparent that this pioneering effort will lay the groundwork for future whale campaigns.

Anyone wishing to write to Michi to wish her well may write to: Michiko Mathias, Director GP Foundation Urban Engineering Tokyo Uni, Hongo Bunkyo-ku, Tokyo.

Greenpeace undertake second phase of Icelandic Whaling Campaign

The Greenpeace trawler "Rainbow Warrior" will be entering Icelandic waters at the end of May to continue her peaceful campaign to protect Fin, Sperm and Sei whales from Icelandic harpoons. The campaign began in 1978 when, with the use of small inflatable dinghies acting as shields between the whales and the catcher ships, Greenpeace managed to save whales directly and to make an issue of whaling within Iceland itself.

This year, using better Equipment Greenpeace will return in an effort to carry through its commitment of forcing the closure of the Icelandic whaling industry by 1981. Greenpeace will attempt to deny the catcher ships 25% of their catch, thereby affecting the economics of the Icelandic whaling industry. Iceland has been chosen as a target for the campaign for a variety of reasons. She is the only International Whaling Commission member nation still hunting Fin whales. In all other areas the Fin whale is a protected species. She has consistently supported Japan and Russia on crucial votes within the International Whaling Commission forum and trades in whale by-products with Japan.

It is hoped that the campaign will last for the duration of the height of the Icelandic whaling season - June and July. During this time Greenpeace will attempt to confront one of the four catcher ships constantly, in pursuit of their request to the Icelandic government that Iceland support a ten year moratorium on commercial whaling as they did, along with 52 other countries, at the 1972 United Nations Conference in Stockholm on the Human Environment.

Never Whistle While You're Pissing

WHO IS THE ONE MORE TRUSTWORTHY THAN ALL THE BUDDHAS AND SAGES?

If you whistle while you're pissing, you have two minds where one is quite efficient. If you have two minds, you are at war with yourself. If you are at war with yourself, it is easy for an external force to defeat you. This is why Mong-tse wrote, 'A man must destroy himself before others can destroy him.'

I once overheard two botanists arguing over a Damned Thing that had mysteriously sprouted in a college yard. One claimed that the Damned Thing was a tree and the other claimed that it was a shrub. They each had good scholarly arguments, and they were still debating when I left them.

The world is forever spawning Damned Things - things that are neither tree nor shrub, fish nor fowl, black nor white - and the categorical thinker can only regard the spiky and buzzing world as a sensory fact as a profound insult to his card-index system of classifications.

Most of all are the facts which violate common sense," that dreary bog of fallen prejudice and muddy inertia. The whole history of science is the odyssey of a pixilated card-indexer perpetually wailing between such Damned Things and desperately juggling his classifications to fit them in, just as the history of politics is the futile epic of a long series of attempts to line up the Damned Things and cajole them to march in regiment.

The most thoroughly and relentlessly Damned, banned, excluded, condemned, forbidden, ostracized, ignored, suppressed, repressed, robbed, brutalized and defamed of all Damned Things is the individual human being. The social engineers, statisticians, psychologists, sociologists, market researchers, landlords, bureaucrats, captains of industry, bankers, governors, commissars, kings and presidents are perpetually forcing this Damned Thing into carefully prepared blueprints and perpetually irritated that the Damned Thing will not fit into the slot assigned to it. The theologians call it a sinner and try to reform it. The governor calls it a criminal and tries to punish it. The psychotherapist calls it a neurotic and tries to cure it. Still, the Damned Thing will not fit into their slots.

Every ideology is a mental murder, a reduction of dynamic living processes to static classifications, and every classification is a Damnation, just as every inclusion is an exclusion. In a busy, buzzing universe where no two snowflakes are identical, and no two trees are identical, and no two people are identical - and, indeed, the smallest subatomic particle, we are assured, is not even identical with itself from one microsecond to the next - every card index system is a self-delusion. 'Or, to put it more charitably,' as Nietzsche says, 'we are all better artists than we realize.'

It is easy to see that the label 'Jew' was a Damnation in Nazi Germany, but actually the label 'Jew' is a Damnation everywhere, even where anti-Semitism does not exist. 'He is a Jew', 'He is a doctor,' and 'He is a poet' mean, to the card-indexing center of the cortex, that my experience with him will be like my experience with other Jews, other doctors, and other poets. Thus, individuality is ignored when identity is asserted.

At a party or any place where strangers meet, watch this mechanism in action. Behind the friendly overtures there is wariness as each person fishes for the label that will identify and Damn the other. Finally, it is revealed: 'Oh, he's an advertising copywriter,' 'Oh, he's an engine-lathe operator.' Both parties relax, for now they know how to behave, what roles to play in the game. Ninety-percent of each has been Damned; the other is reacting to the 1 percent that has been labeled by the card-index machine.

Certain Damns are socially and intellectually necessary, of course. A standard pie thrown in a comedian's face

is Damned by the physicist who analyzes it according to the Newtonian laws of motion. These equations tell us all we want to know about the impact of the pie on the face, but nothing about the human meaning of the pie-throwing. A cultural anthropologist, analyzing the social function of the comedian as shaman, court jester, and king's surrogate, explains the pie-throwing as a survival of the Feast of Fools and the killing of the king's double. This Damns the subject in another way. A psychoanalyst, finding an Oedipal castration ritual here, has performed a third Damnation, and the Marxist, seeing an outlet for the worker's repressed rage against the bosses, performs a fourth. Each Damnation has its values and its uses but it is nonetheless a Damnation unless its partial and arbitrary nature is recognized.

The poet, who compares the pie in the comedian's face with the Decline of the West or his own lost love, commits a fifth Damnation, but in this case the game element and whimsicality of the symbolism are safely obvious.

Human society can be structured either according to the principle of authority or according to the principle of liberty. Authority is a static social configuration in which people act as superiors and inferiors: a sado-masochistic relationship. Liberty is a dynamic social configuration in which people act as equals: an erotic relationship. In every interaction between people, either Authority or Liberty is the dominant factor. Families, churches, lodges, clubs and corporations are either more authoritarian than libertarian or more libertarian than authoritarian.

Any attempt at balancing the two invariably ends in confrontation, which demands an either/or choice. Usually, groups of relative strangers lean towards authority, preferring to have decisions made for them as long as they may behave predictably, without personal risk or commitment.

It becomes obvious as we proceed that the most pugnacious and intolerant form of authority is the State, which even today dares to assume an absolutism which the Church itself has long ago surrendered and to enforce obedience with the techniques of the Church's old and shameful Inquisition. Every form of authoritarianism is, however, a small 'State', even if it has a membership of only two. Freud's remark that effect that the delusion of one man is neurosis and the delusion of many men is religion can be generalized: The authoritarianism of one man is crime and the authoritarianism of many men is the State. Benjamin Tucker wrote quite accurately:

Aggression is simply another name for government. Aggression, invasion, government are interchangeable terms. The essence of government is control, or the attempt to control. He who attempts to control another is a governor, an aggressor, an invader; and the nature of such invasion is not changed, whether it be made by one man upon another man, after the manner of the ordinary criminal, or by one man upon all other men, after the manner of an absolute monarch, or by all other men upon one man, after the manner of a modern democracy.

Tucker's use of the word 'invasion' is remarkably precise: every act of authority is, in fact, an invasion of the psychic and physical territory of another.

Every fact of science was once Damned. Every invention was considered impossible. Every discovery was a nervous shock to some orthodoxy. Every artistic innovation was denounced as fraud and folly. The entire web of culture and 'progress,' everything on earth that is manmade and not given to us by nature, is the concrete manifestation of some man's refusal to bow to Authority. We would own no more, know no more, and be no more than the first apelike hominids if it were not for the rebellious, the recalcitrant, and the intransigent. As Oscar Wilde truly said, 'Disobedience was man's Original Virtue.' The individual act of obedience is the cornerstone not only of the strength of authoritarian society, but also of its weakness.

The human brain, which loves to read descriptions of itself as the universe's most marvelous organ of perception is an even more marvelous organ of rejection. The naked facts of our economic game, are easily discoverable and undeniable once stated, but conservatives - who are usually individuals who profit every day of their lives from these facts - manage to remain oblivious to them or to see them through a very rosy-tinted and distorting lens. (Similarly, the revolutionary ignores the total testimony of history about the natural course of revolution, through violence, to chaos, back to the starting point.)

We must remember that *thought is abstraction*. In Einstein's metaphor, the relationship between a physical fact and our mental reception of that fact is not like the relationship between beef and beef-broth, a simple matter of extraction and condensation; rather, as Einstein goes on, it is like the relationship between our overcoat and the ticket given us when we check our overcoat. In other words, human perception involves *coding* even more than crude *sensing*. The mesh of language, or of mathematics, or of a school of art, or of any system of human abstracting, gives to our mental constructs the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 16.



It is a still deeply warm afternoon, and half drunk, with the fruit scent of the local wine on your fingertips, you sit relaxed under a huge tree, feeling the presence of spring, here in the rich countryside of south west France. Before you on a trim lawn are some sixty adult ducks, their deep colours iridescent beneath the pale sky. As if frozen in a photograph they do not move, make no sound.

From the neighbouring farmhouse you hear the low pitched creak of a door that was once painted blue. A middle aged man in dusty dungarees emerges, carrying two large buckets of corn meal. He walks across the lawn and lowers the buckets, dropping the fluted handles with a sharp double clank. From one bucket he takes a funnel with a curved spout, and he goes down on one knee to open the beak of the first duck and slowly insert the spout, pushing it firmly until it has disappeared down the shiny neck. He fills the funnel with corn meal and turns the handle of a built in archimedes screw to fill the bird's stomach. This first duck is younger than the others and still needs to be restrained: its wings are clipped and its feet are tied together out of sight. The man works slowly and methodically, moving smoothly from duck to duck along the orderly rows, returning several times to the farmhouse to refill the buckets.

The last bird to be treated has had its belly filled in this way twice a day for the last year. Its feet are no longer tied together, but it is as securely moored as the first, by its own obese gravity - its body has spread sideways as if the bird were melting into the lawn. By now its swollen liver occupies most of its globular abdomen, and it is much too fat to move, or even hold its neck upright. A forked stick, like a fishing-rod rest, holds its head the correct distance from the ground to prevent asphyxiation.

The man in dungarees lifts the bird gently, holding the limp body away from him like a medicine ball while it copiously defecates, then carries it into the cool interior of the farmhouse, where with swift movements he chops off the head and cuts open the warm breast with secateurs. The shiny copper coloured liver that slides out into his waiting tray will be finely ground, blended with rendered fat, seasoned, and slowly baked. The resulting pate de foie is a true delicacy, and the four star restaurant which buys it will pay a great deal, and charge a great deal more, for its small, elegantly garnished portions.

You witness the scene with an urbane detachment. The ducks are, after all, only ducks: they are not subjected to any physical pain, and probably suffer no more mental distress than battery hens. But there is some vague sense of

mechanical brutality that nags at your peace of mind. A man who can turn a living, feeling bird into a machine for producing liver efficiently - does he have no reservations about his work? Could he conceive of the same thing being done to a child? How would we feel if people were treated with a similarly callous indifference? But no, surely, you realise, we would not let that happen: maybe at Auschwitz, but not these days, not here: but you would be wrong. There is a human parallel that absolutely vindicates the silent suffering of the duck, because we do it to ourselves, intentionally and voluntarily. We call it (fanfare please)

**GOING TO
VAH-CITY**

*Here is the drag see how it goes
Down on your heels, up on your toes
That's the way to do the varsity drag:
Hotter than hot, newer than new
Meaner than mean, bluer than blue
Gets as much applause as waving the flag!
You can pass many a class whether you're dumb or wise
If you all answer the call*

*When your professor cries 'Everybody!'
Down on your heels, up on your toes
Stay after school, learn how it goes
Everybody do the varsity Drag!*

PATÉ DE FOIE GRAS

(FATTY LIVER PASTE)

Acadē'mic a&n 1. a. Scholarly; of a university etc., of the philosophy of Plato, sceptical 2. Abstract, unpractical, theoretical, cold, merely logical (Art) conventional, over-formal

Welcome to vah-city. This must be one of the last places on earth where it goes by that name. In England, where it originated, it is now called 'Uni': the word 'varsity' being hopelessly entwined with visions of straw boaters, striped blazers, and aristocratic privilege. It is a telling anachronism for this country - our universities have never been institutions where one studies to form a picture of the universe *n.* All existing things; the whole creation (and the Creator); all mankind; (log) all the objects under consideration (f.f. *univers* f.l. *universum*. Uni-(versus) pp. of *vertere*, turn) combined into one, whole)

University means literally 'the whole', and it is significant that the 'uni-' prefix, the wholeness or one-ness, is the part to be dropped from popular usage in New Zealand. Varsity is where chaps go to get honours in classics and cups at the regatta: you would not get far in Kiwi society with the kind of accent that says 'university' without a change of inflexion (try ordering a coffee with it).

It is an unimpeachable idea to have a centre for learning where young people of proven intelligence can look at 'the whole thing' in a fresh light, free from the ideological and social taboos of their elders - that is, in an atmosphere of

academic (1) freedom, to cultivate a realistic view of themselves and the world around them, and use their tutors' experience to develop practical lifestyles. But what really happens? The whole Creation (and needless to say the Creator) can go to hell, all I want is

TICK BOX OF YOUR CHOICE

- ☐ a) 'a B.A. (B.Sc., M.A.etc) to fall back on for a comfy niche in the meritocracy when I finish travelling'. (now that the anti-rat race ideology has solidified, overseas travel is the only acceptable ambition for students, and probably the only way to get a job)
- ☐ b) 'A nice clean 9-4 job as a career academic' (Like the army recruiting ads say, the pays good, the holidays are long, and there's plenty of time off to play rugby)
- ☐ c) 'a diploma my parents can frame and hang on the wall to reassure themselves that their years of sacrifice have not been wasted' (Years of sacrifice are always wasted)
- ☐ d) 'A thorough, practical, all round knowledge of the behaviour of quarks (etruscan poetry, 15th century ceramics, cloning fruit flies)

☐ e) 'A Bursary instead of the no, surely) And so, four times a year you nuzzle your frontal lobes up to the lecturers' droning voices and the capacity for universal awareness with buckets of specialist academic (2) until your imagination and ideas are vestigial structures whose existence is purpose you only vaguely recall. A few breaks, mostly taken up with frantic attempts to supplant your inadequate bursary, this ghastly process drags on for whole years at a stretch until finally - the great denouement - propped up with black coffee and amphetamine, you rack your memory books and illegible lecture notes for a catalogue of stale, regurgitated pen pushing, finely grind it until it carries the unprofessorial taint of identity and personality, liberally with the examiners catch-phrases and theories (without which it won't be a second sniff) and serve it up as incalculable personal expense as a rarely and swiftly consigned to an obscure corner of a departmental from which it will probably never





Despite the fact that we are already 79% through it, twentieth century philosophers are mysteriously ignored although the fundamental problems of existence of the present day are as different from those of even the 19th century as the methods of warfare or transport. Students are required to face the metaphysical equivalent of the neutron bomb with the conceptual equivalent of a muzzle loading rifle, or better still, an Eleatic bow and arrow.

Any advances that may have been made in the science of thought in this century are circumnavigated (with a predictable refusal to explain why): perhaps the works of Aldous Huxley, Arthur Koestler, Alan Watts, R.D. Laing, E.F. Schumacher, Herbert Marcuse and Juddi Krishnamurti are sufficiently relevant to the problems of the present day as to be impervious to their disposal by linguistic analysis, theoretical logic or comparative bibliography, and consequently impossible to lecture on without admitting that there are more things in 'Heaven and Hell' than are met with in our 'philosophy'. As William Earle said, academic philosophers would come to work in white coats if they thought they could get away with it.

However, if one stops to think about it, this approach to philosophy is only to be expected. Genuine philosophical enquiry - of the kind which produced the works that students now have to study - in this age of subtle yet pervasive psychic repression, mass manipulation, and economic totalitarianism, in an institution financed by the power elite for whom this state of affairs is maintained, is automatically an act of subversion. To subject the ideals and institutions which shore up over neurotic and materialistic society to sceptical and dispassionate scrutiny would be a latter day heresy: to step outside the self-perpetuating hallucinations of absolute authority and competitive ambition even for a moment is to see them for what they are: ingrained conditioning and blinkered habit. Our system government gives us a good example of how we fool ourselves on a permanent basis: party politics takes the process of national policy and decision making behind the closed doors of caucus committee rooms (and consequently vulnerable to the sway of unseen private interests) while leaving a pantomime of impotent democratic "debate" out in public for the entertainment of the governed. Seeing that this is the case no matter what party is in power, why do we ever bother to vote? It seems we have forgotten to ask such questions. Wouldn't you like the choice of whether or not your taxes were spent on 'defence' (maintaining aggression forces in peacetime against imaginary enemies, over \$280 m this year, thank you), sophisticated surveillance equipment, and

an ever-growing (and ever more inefficient and wasteful) bureaucracy? But you will never get offered the choice, and under the present systems of government and vah-city education you will never even think to ask for it. The tiny minority for whom the system works to a material advantage have everything to lose and nothing to gain by having the internal inconsistencies of our society coming under the searchlight of objective analysis, which is what would happen if Vah-city taught philosophy.

- A note for first-year philosophy students: it is now too late to change, without special permission from the Dean, to a physics course, where curiously enough particle research is currently providing ample material for philosophical enquiry - anyone doubting this should read 'The Tao of Physics' by Capra.

In a similar vein, the Anthropology Department skilfully avoids studying the social order of the Pakeha: our mating rituals in particular should interest them, being far more primitive in structure than those of the most aboriginal forest dwellers of Papua/New Guinea: a bizarre and arbitrary merry-go-round of gratification, marriage, mortgage and divorce. Perhaps in the absence of any significant culture of our own, it makes sense to look elsewhere just to see what these terms mean.

WELL, WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO ABOUT IT?

The first and most obvious answer is, drop the whole thing as a bad job and have a good long think about just what you hoped to get out of it in the first place. It's called dropping out - mainly because it means dropping back in to the real world. The Universe, and for that matter the biggest university, is OUT THERE in the wilds of the city and country, where real situations demand a creative response, and where you will eventually have to live, work, play, and find peace of mind. The concrete and glass slabs of vah-city - surely ordered over the telephone by someone from the Department of Education - epitomise the inability of an institutional structure to provide a stimulating academic (1) environment. Take the hint - they are designed to keep accountants happy, not you. If dropping out seems a bit drastic, remember that for all the D of E's selfrighteous indignation over the on-course dropout rate, the exam and 'assessment' (periodic exam) systems rigidly enforce a far more punitive toll, hacking an enthusiastic first year department of five hundred down to an ambitious third year of fifty (thereby ensuring that tutors in the more esoteric subjects get the lightest possible workload).

The authority structure of vah-city - in which students themselves have next to no say - is open to the criticism that in real terms, it is anti-educational because it stifles any attempt at original thinking but vah-city itself is only a part of a self-perpetuating system of education and government that coerces the individual into accepting, firstly, that the authority of 'school' is absolute as a social and political institution, and secondly and more brutally that life after school will continue to be a 9-5 institution requiring an obedient response. The first priority of the schooling system is teaching the need to be taught - an abdication of initiative and independence that is demanded of the individual from the age of five. All other educational priorities derive from, and are subordinate to, the demand to conform, and there is a battery of other coercive institutions - jails, mental hospitals, courts and media - to enforce it.

Dropping out altogether is, however, rather drastic in view of the enormous potential for real education latent in the system. There is a better alternative - dropping out in spirit. While vah-city as it stands is incapable of giving you a University education, it is one of the best places to observe the underhand techniques by which a repressive elite maintains its vital status quo. Continue to attend - when you feel like it - and observe the machine at work in all its fascinating and horrifying complexity. If you only came here to get a degree, you have missed the point; a degree on its own is worth nothing without a mature, honest, happy individual to use it. Don't let lectures ruin your sunniest days or essays your highest evenings and weekends.

If a lecturer bores you, skip his class: it's impossible for him to teach or you to learn if either of you are there because you have to be. Many changes can be made to humanise the vah-city environment, but they will only come from the student body - no-one else gives a damn - and the student body means you, personally.

There was a time when the Student Association was a vehicle for change - back in the GROOVY sixties when it was fashionable to rock the boat, Studass had a measure of political clout. But now it has atrophied; the indifference of the average student manifests itself in the fact that the Student Representative Council (the theoretical backbone of the Association) is now powerless in real terms. The same people speak each week on the same topics, which become steadily less and less relevant politically and socially: constitutional amendments, rubber stamp decisions, and statements of policy without the machinery to implement them; resolutions that resolve nothing. The failure of democracy in national politics is mirrored in the failure of democracy in student politics; both need the active participation of the represented mass to work effectively or fairly, and neither get it. The Executive ran out to provocative ideas long ago, and as it seems, learned to accommodate student apathy, nowadays contenting itself with going through the motions of political activism (like the impotent annual bursary march).

Perhaps the most telling example of student apathy occurred last year, when some brave soul called a Special General Meeting to wind up the Student Association. There weren't enough people interested on either side to even form a quorum.

If Studass doesn't have the answers, who does? Well, anyone who feels like standing up in the Quad and raving. Those who came to the forum on the Haka party have had a taste of University - a group of people examining their prejudices *en masse*, and debating issues of immediate relevance. Is it possible to construct an environment where this can happen spontaneously, without needing a punch-up and sensationalistic media coverage to prod it into existence? I believe it can. Many people came away from that forum with the sneaking suspicion that they had learned something vah-city would never have taught them. Would it be too much to ask for some interest in a weekly open forum? All it would take would be the guts to stand up and put a point of view - or at least admit the lack of one. It's up to you, we could have a University here. But if you as an individual can't be bothered, all you will get is Vah-city: a degree factory without identity, gaiety or independence.

Education is an important key yes
But the good life never comes by degrees no
And if you're passing by through Harvard or Yale
It's only window shopping and strictly no sale
Bryan Ferry

IT'S RIGHT, YOU GET NOTHING FOR YOUR COLLEGE DEGREE Frank Zappa

Instead of the...
so, four times...
ontal lobes up...
voices and...
sal awareness...
it academic (2)...
ion and ideals...
whose existence...
aguely recall...
taken up with...
supplant your...
, this ghastly...
years at a stre...
reat denouem...
ack coffee and...
rack your men...
lecture notes...
regurgitated...
d it until it...
ssorial taints...
ality, liberally...
catch-phrases...
which it won't...
serve it up at...
al expense as...
once, marked...
consigned to...
departmental...
probably never

Probably nowhere else is the wholesale...
of the concept of a university...
stant than in the Philosophy...
y, where the academic (1) freedom...
...
...n. love of wisdom or know-...
...that which deals with ultimate...
...with the most general causes...
...ples of things; system of...
...for life; serenity...
...manoevered into freedom to be...
...ademic (2). Instead of getting to...
...with ultimate realities, or discovering...
...for conduct of life' (did we ever...
...anything so urgently?) students are...
...to prove and refute the...
...ents of philosophers long dead...
...academic (2) detachment tanta-...
...to a refusal to acknowledge...
...phy as a form of personal growth...
...t anything more than an...
...real study.

Never Whistle While You're Pissing Cont.

structure, not of the original fact, but of the symbol system into which it is coded, just as a map-maker colours a nation purple not because it is purple but because his code demands it. But every code excludes certain things, blurs other things, and overemphasizes still other things. Nijinski's celebrated leap through the window at the climax of *Le Spectre d'une Rose* is best coded in the ballet notation system used by choreographers; verbal language falters badly in attempting to convey it; painting or sculpture could capture totally the magic of one instant, but one instant only, of it; the physicist's equation, $\text{Force} = \text{Mass} \times \text{Acceleration}$, highlights one aspect of it missed by all these other codes, but loses everything else about it. Every perception is influenced, formed, and structured by the habitual coding habits - mental game habits - of the perceiver.

All authority is a function of coding, of game rules. Men have arisen again and again armed with pitchforks to fight armies with cannon; men have also submitted docilely to the weakest and most tottery oppressors. It all depends on the extent to which coding distorts perception and conditions the physical (and mental) reflexes.

It seems at first glance that authority could not exist at all if all men were cowards or if no men were cowards, but flourishes as it does only because most men are cowards and some men are thieves. Actually, the inner dynamics of cowardice and submission on the one hand and of heroism and rebellion on the other are seldom consciously realized either by the ruling class or the servile class. Submission is identified not with cowardice but with virtue, rebellion not with heroism but with evil. To the Roman slave-owners, Spartacus was a villain and the obedient slaves were virtuous. The obedient slaves believed this also. The obedient always think of themselves as virtuous rather than cowardly.

If authority implies submission, liberation implies equality, authority exists when one man obeys another, and liberty exists when men do not obey other men. Thus, to say that authority exists is to say that class and caste exist, that submission and inequality exist. To say that liberty exists is to say that classlessness exists, to say that brotherhood and equality exist.

Authority, by dividing men into classes creates dichotomy, disruption, hostility, fear, disunion. Liberty, by placing men on an equal footing, creates association, amalgamation, union, security. When the relationships between men are based on authority and coercion, they are driven apart; when based on liberty and non-aggression they are drawn together.

These facts are self-evident and axiomatic. If authoritarianism did not possess the in-built, preprogrammed double-bind structure of a Game Without End, men would long ago have rejected it and embraced libertarianism.

The usual pacifist complaint about war, that young men are led to death by old men who sit at home manning bureaucrat's desks and taking no risks themselves, misses the point entirely. Demands that the old should be drafted to fight their own wars, or that the leaders of the warring nations should be sent to the front lines on the first day of battle, etc., are aimed at an assumed "sense of justice" that simply does not exist. To the typical submissive citizen of authoritarian society, it is normal, obvious, and 'natural' that he should obey older and more dominant males, even at the risk of his life, even against his own kindred, and even in causes that are unjust or absurd.

'The Charge of the Light Brigade' - the story of a group of young males led to their death in a palpably idiotic situation and only because they obeyed a senseless order without stopping to think - has

been, and remains a popular poem, because unthinking obedience by young males to older males is the most highly prized of all conditioned reflexes within human, and hominid, societies.

The mechanism by which authority and submission are implanted in the human mind is coding of perception. That which fits into the code is accepted; all else is Damned. It is Damned to being ignored, brushed aside, unnoticed, and - if these fail - it is Damned to being forgotten.

A worse form of Damnation is reserved for those things which cannot be ignored. These are daubed with the brain's projected prejudices until, crucified beyond recognition, they are capable of being fitted into the system, classified, card-indexed, buried. This is what happens to every Damned Thing which is too prickly and sticky to be excommunicated entirely. As Josiah Warren remarked, 'It is dangerous to understand new things too quickly.' Almost always, we have not understood them. We have murdered them and mummified their corpses.

It is now theoretically possible to link the human nervous system into a radio network so that, microminiaturized receivers being implanted in people's brains, the messages coming out of these radios would be indistinguishable to the subjects from the voice of their own thoughts. One central transmitter, located in the nation's capital, could broadcast all day long what the authorities wanted the people to believe. The average man on the receiving end of these broadcasts would not even know he was a robot; he would think it was his own voice he was listening to. The average woman could be treated similarly.

It is ironic that people will find such a concept both shocking and frightening. Like Orwell's *1984*, this is not a fantasy of the future but a parable of the present. Every citizen in every authoritarian society already has such a 'radio' built into his or her brain. This radio is the little voice that asks, each time a desire is formed, 'Is it safe? Will my wife (my husband/my boss/ my church/my community) approve? Will people ridicule and mock me? Will the police come and arrest me?' This little voice the Freudians call 'The Superego', with Freud himself vividly characterized as 'the ego's harsh master.' With a more functional approach, Perls, Hefferline and Goodman, in *Gestalt Therapy*, describe this process as 'a set of conditioned verbal habits.'

This set, which is fairly uniform throughout any authoritarian society, determines the actions which will, and will not, occur there. Let us consider humanity a biogram (the basic DNA blueprint of the human organism and its potentials) united with a logogram (every socially conditioned perceptual code). The biogram has not changed in several hundred thousand years; the logogram is different in each society. When the logogram reinforces the biogram, we have a libertarian society, such as still can be found among some American Indian tribes. Like Confucianism before it became authoritarian and rigidified, American Indian ethics is based on speaking from the heart and acting from the heart - that is, from the biogram.

No authoritarian society can tolerate this. All authority is based on conditioning men and women to act from the logogram, since the logogram is a set created by those in authority.

Every authoritarian logogram divides society, as it divides the individual, into alienated halves. Those at the bottom suffer the *burden of nescience*. The natural sensory activity of the biogram - what the person sees, hears, smells, tastes, feels, and above all, what the organism as a whole, or as a potential

whole, *wants* - is always *irrelevant and immaterial*. The authoritarian logogram, not the field of sensed experience, determines what is relevant and material. This is as true of a highly paid advertising copywriter as it is of an engine lathe operator. The person acts, not on personal experience and the evaluations of the nervous system, but on the orders from above. Thus, personal experience and personal judgment being nonoperational, these functions become also less 'real'. They exist, if at all, only in that fantasy land which Freud called the Unconscious. Since nobody has found a way to prove that the Freudian Unconscious really exists, it can be doubted that personal experience and personal judgment exist; it is an act of faith to assume they do. The organism has become, as Marx said, 'a tool, a machine, a robot.'

Those at the top of the authoritarian pyramid, however, suffer an equal and opposite *burden of omniscience*. All that is forbidden to the servile class - the web of perception, evaluation and participation in the sensed universe - is demanded of the members of the master class. They must attempt to do the seeing, hearing, smelling, tasting, feeling and decision-making for the whole society.

But a man with a gun is told only that which people assume will not provoke him to pull the trigger. Since all authority and government are based on force, the master class, with its burden of omniscience, faces the servile class, with its burden of nescience, precisely as a highwayman faces his victim. *Communication is possible only between equals*. The master class never abstracts enough information from the servile class to know what is actually going on in the world where the actual productivity of society occurs. Furthermore the logogram of any authoritarian society remains fairly inflexible as time passes, but everything else in the universe constantly changes. The result can only be progressive disorientation among the rulers. The end is debacle.

A monopoly on the means of communication may define a ruling elite more precisely than the celebrated Marxian formula of 'monopoly on the means of production.' Since man extends his nervous system through channels of communication like the written word, the telephone, radio, etc., he who controls the media controls part of the nervous system of every member of society. The contents of these media become part of the contents of every individual's brain.

Thus, in pre-literate societies taboos on the spoken word are more numerous and more Draconic than at any more complex level of social organization. With the invention of written speech - hieroglyphic, ideographic or alphabetical - the taboos are shifted to this medium; there is less concern with what people say and more concern with what they write. (Some of the first societies to achieve literacy, such as Egypt and the Mayan culture of ancient Mexico, evidently kept a knowledge of their hieroglyphs a religious secret which only the higher orders of the priestly and royal families were allowed to share.) The same process repeats endlessly: Each step forward in the technology of communication is more heavily tabooed than the earlier steps. Thus, in America today (post-Lenny Bruce), one seldom hears of convictions for spoken blasphemy or obscenity; prosecution of books still continues, but higher courts increasingly interpret the laws in a liberal fashion, and most writers feel fairly confident that they can publish virtually anything; movies are growing almost as desacralized as books, although the fight is still heated in this area; television, the newest medium, remains encased in Neolithic taboo. When a more efficient medium arrives, the taboos on television will decrease.

FREE MARKET: That condition of society in which all economic transactions result from voluntary choice without coercion.

THE STATE: That institution which interferes with the Free Market through the direct exercise of coercion or the granting of privileges (backed by coercion).

TAX: That form of coercion or interference with the Free Market in which the State collects tribute (the tax), allowing it to hire armed forces to practice coercion in defense of privilege, and also to engage in such wars, adventures, experiments, 'reforms', etc. as it pleases, not at its own cost, but at the cost of 'its' subjects.

PRIVILEGE: From the Latin *privi*, private, and *lege*, law. An advantage granted by the State and protected by its powers of coercion. A law for private benefit.

USURY: That form of privilege or interference with the Free Market in which one State-supported group monopolizes the coinage and thereby takes tribute (interest), direct or indirect, on all or most economic transactions.

LANDLORDISM: That form of privilege or interference with the Free Market in which one State-supported group 'owns' the land and thereby takes tribute (rent) from those who live, work, or produce on the land.

TARIFF: That form of privilege or interference with the Free Market in which commodities produced outside the State are not allowed to compete equally with those produced inside the State.

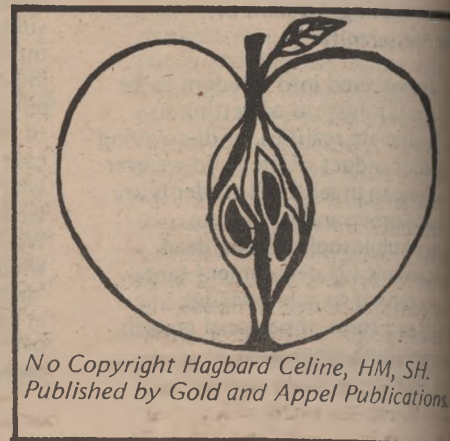
CAPITALISM: That organization of society, incorporating elements of tax, usury, landlordism, and tariff, which thus denies the Free Market while pretending to exemplify it.

CONSERVATISM: That school of capitalist philosophy which claims allegiance to the Free Market while actually supporting usury, landlordism, tariff, and sometimes taxation.

LIBERALISM: That school of capitalist philosophy which attempts to correct the injustices of capitalism by adding new laws to the existing laws. Each time conservatives pass a law creating privilege, liberals pass another law modifying privilege, leading conservatives to pass a more subtle law recreating privilege, etc., until 'everything not forbidden is compulsory' and 'everything not compulsory is forbidden.'

SOCIALISM: The attempted abolition of all privilege by restoring power entirely to the coercive agent behind privilege, the State, thereby converting capitalist oligarchy into Statist monopoly. White-washing a wall by painting it black.

ANARCHISM: That organization of society in which the Free Market operates freely, without taxes, usury, landlordism, tariffs, or other forms of coercion or privilege. **RIGHT ANARCHISTS** predict that in the Free Market people would voluntarily choose to compete more often than to co-operate. **LEFT ANARCHISTS** predict that in the Free Market people would voluntarily choose to co-operate more often than to compete.



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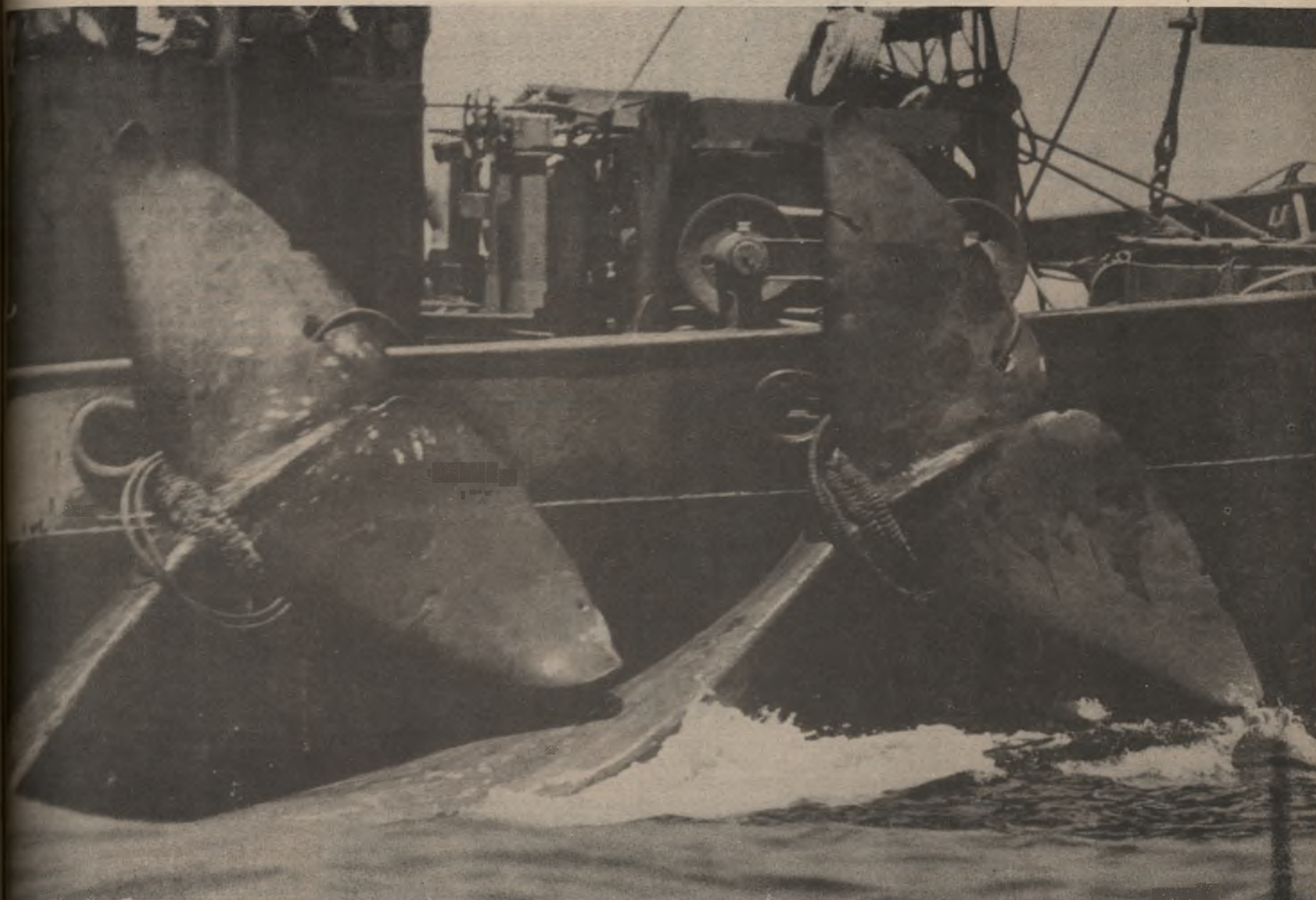
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ST FRI

St. Helena, Atlantic Ocean
from the Peace ship FRI, Naomi
writes:- 'We arrived April 26
10 days sailing from Walvis Bay.
from foggy, corrosive desert dust
clear air of a mid-Atlantic island.
we found here was just too curious
in at first. The island looks like
volcanic desert from the sea,
and the valleys are green and
with small farms and settlements
through them, and is the most
island I have ever seen.
St. Helena is seated in one of the
valleys whose sides are covered
a rock garden of ornamental wild
cactuses and geraniums, and
St. Helena is also difficult to come to
with, so old, and orderly it is, with
pale pastel coloured stone houses,
all its old English institutions, the
Army, the Poorhouse, many
Societies, and Royal Societies. A low
wall fronts the small valley, and
through it to enter the town. The

castle, in which are the offices of the
Governor and other paraphernalia of this
very colonial-minded remnant of the
British Empire, is to the left of the main
square at the entrance to the town. The
Governor, who rides in a chauffeured
car with a silver crown as a number plate,
and his government, particularly the
trimly dressed police force, have proved
themselves to be suspicious of the
possible bad influence of such a boat as
ours, both politically and socially
"David (Moodie) and I have discussed
making up a report of Operation
Namibia. My own thoughts are that it is
almost impossible to answer the major
criticisms that have been levelled at the
operation by both crew and friends,
because they have been of a catch 22
nature. Either, they say, you will reach
Walvis Bay and nothing will happen, in
which case we will have wasted our time,
or we will reach Walvis Bay and be
harshly treated, in which case we are
criticised for putting ourselves, particu-

larly putting the unwilling crew in
into danger.
"So I have little comment to make on
the Walvis Bay event except to say I don't
believe that the fact that a ship is there
there is as significant. I don't mind what
what happened to us there, because
certainly everyone there knew that
critical of the system was a port, and it
was a conservation of a port, and it
And as I believe in the cumulative effect
of all actions to bring about change, I
satisfied that our ship was there, and
Walvis Bay was in the line of fire.
"One of the major criticisms of the
at the time we were sitting in Walvis Bay
was a question about how we could
anyway be represented as a port, and it
so many divisions, divisions and
antagonisms among ourselves. All I can
say is that again I am undismayed. We
are blind to think that the idea doesn't
shine out beyond us because people on
board get blind to it, and I am not at all
convinced that the idea has more meaning

we had been able to achieve harmony
among ourselves. The problem in the
world is to be able to do right actions
with conflicts, and I get much more
appreciation about those conflicts when
I recognise the conflicts in me and
in others.
"Many people on board, that's all
"I'm not" now, but still we have the
book on board, and must eventually find
a way to end them to Namibia. Still the
struggle for independence in Namibia goes
on, and we should be able to carry that
struggle on.
"St. Helena, St. Helena's most famous
is the island of St. Helena. He lived in two
in the island, one of which I
lived yesterday. He lived here, but
there was no consciousness at all
almost no-one on the island has been to
see them. You can just sit in the house
among his relics and very soon get some
of the atmosphere of his mighty
isolation here."

Tahitian Plea

In Auckland several months ago, the visit of a French Naval Frigate resulted in a protest by several Peace Squadron boats and the distribution of a leaflet explaining why many New Zealanders opposed the continuing French nuclear bomb tests in the Pacific. In May two New Zealand warships visited Tahiti. The following is a protest made by the local Front de Liberation de Polynesie. The invitation for the two ships to visit was, of course, made over the heads of the elected Polynesian representatives who have no say in defence matters. (At the same time the Front sent another document to the UN, appealing for the UN to make France respect her engagement to give all her colonies independence.)

"Ia Ora Na, Welcome Back to our Islands!"

Your ships are very dear to our hearts, because of the help they offered us in the black days in 1973. By joining FRI and the other protest vessels in the waters around Moruroa, you drew the attention of the whole world to our desperate battle against the poisonous atomic bombs. It was a righteous battle, because the World Court of Justice had ordered France to stop the tests. The names of OTAGO and CANTERBURY will therefore be remembered forever by our descendants, just as the names of the big canoes that once sailed from here to New Zealand are still remembered by our Maori kin folk.

This time you can help us again. When you return home after your present cruise, please let the New Zealand people know that the Polynesians are still firmly opposed to all nuclear tests in our islands. Under water as well as in the air.

How could it be otherwise? Since 1966 our bodies have every year absorbed a little more atomic poison. As time goes by, more and more people get sick (eczema, itches and stomach troubles) and die from cancer. It has become so bad that the French do not dare to publish any health statistics any longer. Just like the Americans have done in the case of Bikini, they are trying to hide the truth. And then all of a sudden it comes out.

We hope therefore that your navy doctors will take samples of the food and water and examine the population on the islands you visit. It would, of course, be even better that you return here a little bit later with a great number of doctors and specialists on radioactive fallout. This would, indeed, be the best way to realize the good neighbour policy of your navy and government. So we wish you once more a cordial
WELCOME BACK TO OUR ISLANDS!
Front de Liberation de Polynesie.

Visit from Japanese Anti-Nuclear Delegation

Greenpeace, Auckland was visited recently by 17 members of a Japanese group who are promoting the concept of a Nuclear Free Zone in the South Pacific. The group belong to the Japan Congress Against Atomic and Hydrogen Bombs (Gensuikin), and their other aims are :- To investigate the conditions of victims of nuclear bombs in Japan, the Marshall Islands, Moruroa and the United States, the level of radio-activity and damage to the environment, and to discuss ways of extending aid to the victims of nuclear bombs.

To investigate nuclear bases, the deployment of nuclear weapons in the Pacific and plans for any future facilities, and discuss actions for their removal.

To report on the development of nuclear power stations and re-processing plants, and support joint action against plans for any international joint plans for the nuclear fuel cycle.

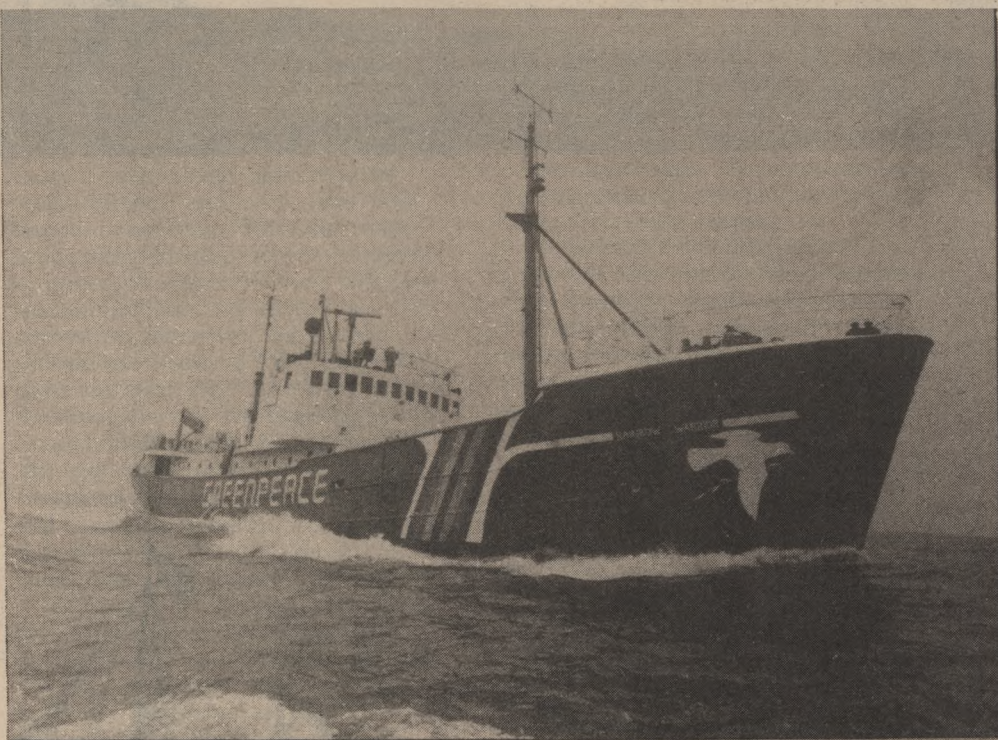
To take action against the disposal of radio-active wastes in the Pacific. To

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'I repeat - there is no real cause for alarm...'

Pacific Letters: Antarctica and Anti-nuclear



examine the independence of various nations in the Pacific in relation to present nuclear strategy.

To form an information network to keep Pacific nations up to date on the actual conditions of nuclear tests in the Pacific. The group presented the Epicentre with two very beautiful books as a gesture of friendship. They were enroute to Saipan, Micronesia, to assist in planning for an international anti-nuclear conference to be held early next year.

Nuclear Safety

The recent decision by the US Navy to ban visits of nuclear-powered warships to New York City almost immediately follows a US Embassy special press release in NZ stating that nuclear-powered warships are an essential part of the ANZUS alliance.

The press release maintained that the proven safety record of US nuclear-powered vessels for more than 25 years

showed that their visits to NZ ports 'do not involve safety or environmental hazards.' Reasons given by the US Defence Dept for the New York ban were the danger of an attack by terrorists in New York and the density of the city's population. This raises the question - how dense does the population have to be before such visits are acceptable?

Some alarming facts about naval reactors are given in a recent letter to a Honolulu newspaper. A lieutenant who served for five years in the submarine nuclear power programme (1971-1976), said: 'because of the severe space limitations inherent in the design of ships, especially submarines, reactors must have much higher power densities than civilian onesnuclear reactors must be operated nearer their core thermal limits - limits at which fuel damage or even melt-down could occur' (see diagram). He also questioned the supposed safety advantage that mobility gives to naval nuclear reactors. 'At least

when a land-based reactor melts down, the highly radioactive fuel will remain more or less in one place. But consider what would happen if a melt-down occurred on a floating platform in or near a port. What would you lose? Pearl Harbour, the waters around Oahu (or Auckland?).

During the recent Three Mile Island investigation, a form NRC reactor safety analyst, Robert Pollard said in his testimony that similar but unpublicised accidents have occurred aboard nuclear submarines. 'Don't believe that there are no such accidents on nuclear submarines. I, myself, had the experience of an accident that I had told (trainees) could not happen.'

Pollard, who said he served as a senior reactor operator aboard the USS Sargo, a fast attack nuclear submarine prior to joining the NRC in 1969, said he could not elaborate because details of the mishaps are classified.

Scramble for the White Continent

Internationally the stage is being set for exploitation on a grand scale in Antarctica.

As a result of recommendations made at recent Antarctic Meetings 'future summer programmes are likely to shift in emphasis to implementing scientific programmes that should provide information on the possible presence of mineral resources in the Antarctic.'

While the stated 'shift in emphasis' is not exactly contrary to the Antarctic Treaty it certainly seems incompatible with the spirit of International Geophysical Year in 1958 when participants were asked to 'join in a treaty to preserve the continent as an international laboratory for scientific research'.

The decisive meeting on the Antarctic Treaty nations Living Marine Resource Regime will take place in Canberra starting mid 1979.

But the French have already thrown a spanner in the works by insisting that two of their remote sub-Antarctic islands, Kerguelen and Crozet, must not be included within the Convention area. They have also raised the issue of E.E.C. participation. The E.E.C. has a common fisheries policy which they allege requires that they participate in the negotiations. Other nations, particularly Russia, do not want the E.E.C. to be a participant.

When the meetings have finished harvest figures for krill will be set. Environmentalists have been assured that the quotas will be set at conservative levels. There is evidence that even a harvest of 2 or 3 million tons, if concentrated where krill swarms are heaviest, could have serious repercussions on whales, which rely on krill for their food.

On the continent itself, there are indications of oil and minerals. The impact of either oil or mineral exploration would be monumental and permanent. There is no possible way of dispersing oil spillage or of dispensing with the railing resultant from mining. Even the impact of additional humans in the area is critical as the Antarctica does not have the means within its ecosystem to effectively dispose of even organic waste.

Considering the above, and the critical position New Zealand occupies in discussions concerning Antarctica, Greenpeace is committing itself to the policy of Antarctica as an unspoiled place for research and as a world preserve that yields benefits most directly to mankind if left unexploited.

The life it supports, the active role it plays in the determination of the world's climate and water cycle cannot be endangered. If you are interested in Antarctica or Antarctic research, please contact us at Greenpeace, Private Bag, Wellesley Street, Auckland, Phone 31-508.

This years Energy conference was titled 'Energy and New Zealand Society'. As usual attracted two groups of people. The first group were those attending and presenting papers as part of industry and government departments. The second group attended because they felt the topic of the conference was of pressing importance to the future of our country. They attended often in spite of their jobs (the conference was held during a working week) and in spite of the steep admission fee (up to \$5 dollars). It can be argued that both were there to present views on how to best plan our countries next 30 years in terms of energy. However, the critical factor was that one group was giving an industrial point of view and the other was presenting a personal philosophy. The two views do not coincide. One says that society's problems can be solved through industrial and economic expansion and the other disagrees completely. Group two would say that society's problems can only begin to be ameliorated when the problems are brought down to a personal, human level and not embodied in the wisdom of corporations and government).

Unfortunately, even though this view was held by a significant minority of the convention (up to 40%) and it came out clearly in all workshops it received little or no media attention. The NZ Herald in its articles on the finished conference (May 21) detailed some conclusions from the workshops 'energy and industry' and 'energy supply'. Reference to the 'energy and industry' workshop made no comment on the many 'small-scale 2' suggestions made at this workshop. The seven other workshops were not mentioned. Mr T.F. Hart, group planning co-ordinator for Shell international was meritted an entire article on the basis of his 'plans' for selling NZ gas on the international market. Even the normally conservative-minded National Business Review decried the emphasis on what it termed 'lifestyle'. Ignoring many other facets of the conference, the NBR article focused only on NZ electricity generation.

The point is this: If the views of a significant minority of the conference are ignored by the media, will they also be ignored by those compiling the final recommendations made to the Minister of Energy ?? This is after all the whole point of the conference. To present guidelines for NZ's future energy policy. If the Minister receives only one side of the energy argument - the industrialists point of view - doubtless he will be very pleased. He can then action all his energy plans as 'in accord with the consensus of the Fourth NZ Energy Conference'. He would be quite wrong.

A famous person once said, 'ask not what society can do for industry, but what industry can do for society'. A large number of people would still agree how much longer can they be ignored ??

B. Gray

It's a Gas

One of the most important meetings ever held at Auckland University took place over the May holidays. On 17-19 May over 450 people met to discuss the problems of energy and its effect on society. In the 4th New Zealand Energy Conference. It took as its theme, "Energy and NZ Society".

For a conference dominated by elderly or middle-aged, middle-class people, it came up with some surprising results. It was disappointed to see so few students or young people (only about 25) and most of the results will affect us far into the future.

The structure of the conference, designed as it was to encourage as much debate as possible, resulted in thought-provoking discussion at the least. Although there was some mention of alternative fuels and sources, the dominant theme was one of reappraisal - of energy use, of attitudes and of society. The conclusions followed - from workshop groups, from forums and from discussion of papers - are what I believe to be the most important, even if they weren't mentioned a great deal.

NZ does not have an energy problem. The problem is one of society and shortages in some areas. Nevertheless we should not waste our valuable resources. Conservation should be encouraged. NZ society is based on the assumption of unlimited and cheap energy, no longer available. This lack forces society to change, with detrimental effects. Technology will not solve our problems - we must change our approach. Energy planning is capricious, subject to Government whim. No forward planning is possible. At present we are over-regulated and over-legalised. Alternative technologies cannot be introduced. The system is too centralised and hence vulnerable and inflexible. Communication flow is vertically DOWN - no discussion. We tend to believe in a homogenous society (the 9-to-5 two-car consumer society) but are the solutions? We must develop local resources, and use them more efficiently. Conservation should be actively encouraged (through financial incentives, probably). We have to change from a consumer to a conservator society. Communication and information are crucial for change. Communication flow must be lateral, not vertical.

4. Every New Zealander needs access to accurate, unbiased information so he can make an informed decision on his lifestyle (eg what is the best solar water heater for a certain area).
 5. This will be supplied by local resource centres (public libraries, building centres, environmental centres, CABs)
 6. A major consequence is thus a need for a Freedom of Information Act - essential for a more open society.
 7. We need to change education (schools universities, TV etc) to make enlightened choice, conservation, and decision-taking an integral part of a New Zealander's upbringing.
 8. The nature of advertising will change. Public transport will be encouraged, cars discouraged.
 9. The legal/town planning system has to be changed to permit a wide range of alternative lifestyles and technologies.
 10. Society is not homogenous. Instead of rigidly enforcing our monocultural approach, we must become a more diverse society, letting people make the choice of how they want to live. CHOICE IS FUNDAMENTAL !!
 11. There must be a decentralising of the whole decision-making process. Communities should become more dominant. The result is that energy is used in the most efficient way in that community.
 12. We need a stronger 'cultural' identity, a goal for society to aim at, to develop a sense of community and community purpose. However, this should not be imposed.
 13. Ultimately cities and society will be restructured to accommodate the change in emphasis from consumer to conservator.
- Result ?
- People will have a much richer lifestyle through having choice of how they will live. Energy will be used much more efficiently. The change from country to community decisions will, I believe, give every New Zealander a stronger sense of being.
- No doubt many will consider these conclusions as being pointless and impractical ('I'm all right, Joe'). But the dominant theme at the conference was the need for change, for a careful examination of what we will do with out energy resources.
- Most of the participants would have come away more aware of a need for reappraisal of society. Even if only for this, the 4th NZ Energy Conference was a success.
- Peter Lee

Sci-Fi

The Shape of Things To Come

I have decided that, this being the first science fiction magazine in New Zealand, I had better have a review of some of the magazines I would like to read to start it off.

The main points I will cover will be the layout, content, the magazine's general approach to the subject of science fiction and whether or not you get your money's worth.

After that there will hopefully be reviews of books and a bibliography of the author concerned (maybe of other authors also) and other bits and pieces that will be of general interest to readers of S.F.

Future Life 70 pages \$2.90

My feelings about the magazine are rather mixed to say the least. It cannot be called a science fiction magazine in the true sense of the word as there is not a story to be seen.

It does do, however, is interview S.F. writers, S.F. artists and some of their works. It also reviews a number of books every six weeks.

The Future Life editors state that 'science fiction deals with people and life and the way that things could be in the future' And I believe that this is what they are doing. However, I think that they are going slightly overboard in their approach.

The magazine is well laid out, printed on high quality paper but it tends to look like one of those glossy rags that you can get at the corner dairy ! Their coverage of new developments and their possible applications is very good. For example, they have produced articles on the terra-forming of other planets and the prospect of Walt Disney building a new city with all of the latest prototypes; and its focal point it seems, will be an underwater restaurant.

If you are really into the reading of S.F. stories and not articles about 'tomorrows world' you would be far better off buying a magazine that is entirely devoted to the printing of such stories. This is not a magazine for the bona-fide S.F. fan.

Its price also tends to put you off as well. Even though it's a fairly good magazine in its own right it's not worth \$2.90 that you have to pay for it.

Analog: Science Fiction, Science Fact. 178 pages \$1.60
Fantastic Stories 132 pages \$1.60

Both of these magazines are printed in America, and have a very similar format, are generally well illustrated and they have a reasonable continuity of story from page to page.

These magazines have had trouble in the past with their editors leaving because they have come famous as S.F. writers and want to pursue that line of work full-time. Thus the type of material printed has changed over the years, but the quality has remained constant.

Both magazines have novellas, short stories and serials bought from good S.F. writers but Analog sets itself apart by printing one article a month based on science fact. These are well written and usually easy to follow; it is submitted by a guest writer and is on a different topic each month. These topics range from magnetic monopoles to the terra-forming of our beloved planet and the possible terra forming of other planets in the solar system.

In general appearance and quality of layout Fantastic Stories could do a lot better. It gives itself the appearance of a 1950's type S.F. pulp magazine. Analog, for the same price, gives you a much more appealing product by using better paper and being fastidious in the way they set everything out. So, from that point of view, I feel that Analog is the better magazine to get. However, as far as the quality of articles are concerned, they both provide good reading so don't be put off in that respect.

Comrade Strange

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Directed by John Curry
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Office (31-741) 11am-2pm
Or
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Adults \$3
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THE SONG OF JOHNNY MUSCLE

By Simon O'Connor. Music by Phillip Oxenham
"The story of a hoodlum who tried to find his way - the devil and the law conspired to make him pay."

OPENING WEDNESDAY JUNE 27
AT 6:00pm

Three new plays by Michael Morrissey
EXORCISMS
- Aspects of an affair under seige.

AUCKLAND ACCOUNTANT'S STUDENTS SOCIETY

Mike Tomlinson of
Wilkinson, Wilberfoss
will be giving a talk on:
"THE 1979 BUDGET"

Place: Chapel Lounge
University Club
Princes Street

Date: Thurs. 28 June
6-7pm

Cost: Non-members \$1
Members 50c

To cover room hire & snacks

ALL ARE WELCOME TO ATTEND

CRACCU JUNE 19TH PAGE.19

Who is Johnny Muscle?

The Song of Johnny Muscle will be the next major play presented by Theatre Corporate. It's what you might call a play with music, and the brainchild of Wellington writer-cum-actor Simon O'Connor, and musician Philip Oxenham. Staff reporter Katrina White went along to Corporate, to find both author and musical director in conference with the play's director Paul Minifie.

Well to begin with the obvious, what's the play about?

Minifie - It's the sort of thing that I'd have to say almost defies definition, so you're going to have a hell of a time getting anything out of us on that score. The piece uses a large variety of styles: it incorporates movement, music, elements of naturalism, elements of vaudeville and music hall. Perhaps it's the natural craft of the actor. I think it's unique, in that nobody in New Zealand has ever written a piece like it before. And if I try and qualify that any further I'm really going to get in the shit

O'Connor - The figure of Johnny Muscle stands very much in the centre of things; it's very much his piece. Things happen around him, or he precipitates things, and things affect him. On a very basic level, Johnny Muscle is your local hoodlum, the stormtrooper-cum-badboy of the community. Does that make him so contemporary that he's going to age, in terms of his outlook and vocabulary?

O'Connor - Develop, not necessarily age. It's called the Song of Johnny Muscle, and I hope that song, rather than play, expresses the nature of the thing. A play to me suggests a rather literary form, and this isn't necessarily literature; his song, which progresses throughout the play develops as he develops from — this is putting it really basically — a fairly elemental hood, to a hood whose starting to think about what he's doing and why he's doing it, and his place in the social scheme of things. But even that is pinning it down too specifically.

Minifie - As soon as you start to define him you lose all sorts of things about him. It's basically about the kind of things that happen to him in relation to the community he lives in — he's just part of the problem of people getting into hassles with the authorities, and different levels of bureaucracy. He could be a kid on the street, he could be a local bkie, he could be a very ordinary guy around the place.

O'Connor - He starts from, I suppose, a position of almost instinctive confrontation and it develops to a point where he comes to question his confrontation — not to pull back on it or dilute it at all; I imagine he would still go on confronting, but perhaps a little more consciously, with a fairly considered effect.

Is Johnny Muscle a person, or a type of person, you've had a lot of dealings with?

O'Connor - Yes, on a dark street late at night sometimes.

Minifie - Sometimes in the harsh light of day.

O'Connor - Well, he's not based on any one person who I know, but there are specific people who spring to mind. It seemed to me that he was the most versatile kind of character to express what I wanted to say in this show.

Why did you decide to set it to music?

O'Connor - This is going to sound very wanky, but I'm interested in more open kinds of theatre, ones which hopefully will attract a different kind of audience, outside the usual middle-class owned-and-operated theatre. Music seems able to say things more expressively, and to touch people more effectively.

Minifie - Yes there's an instinctive core reaction in someone when they hear a

piece of music, without the usual cerebral process, which is important.

O'Connor - It's a play that works on its energy level, and a sense of unity. Most of the actors in it take more than one part, costuming is minimal, representational rather than realistic; it's always really people playing parts in front of other people, and telling a story.

Minifie - If you're trying to talk about ideas, explore ideas about a confrontation situation, which is one of the things the show explores, then the traditional cerebral methods of the theatre don't really fit.

O'Connor - Well, in this context it's almost ridiculous. Johnny Muscle just doesn't react — till almost the end of the play — at a cerebral level. So it's impossible to use traditional literary methods — you can't have him soliloquising, or have him spouting all this existentialist crap, or his own interpretation of Marx because he hasn't come across Marx or Sartre. It's necessary to find a way, or a level, to express what he wants to say.



Elizabeth Leyland

Oxenham - Although, of course, as a type, what he actually says is more articulate than what a stormtrooper or a bkie might say.

Minifie - We've been through quite an interesting time in rehearsals where we began by using traditional methods to form the show, and constantly ran up against a block wall, a feeling that everything became very negative, and there was no form, no guts it...

— Very frustrating, wasn't it...
— but the minute we started talking about it in a slightly different way, breaking some of the traditional rules as we know them in the theatre, to talk about a man who does break the rules of the society within which he's living, it all started to make some kind of sense. And I don't think anyone in New Zealand's ever written a piece before which by its very form, its presentation and style, colours what the play is about.

And has it taken longer to put together than you thought it would?

Minifie - Yeah, a lot longer.

Can you see it ever being performed outside the conventional theatre space of four walls and a stage?

O'Connor - It couldn't be performed in the street or anything. Actually, its first performance, four years ago at Unity Theatre in Wellington, didn't have much to do with conventional theatre space. We had no money, and it was a collective of 20 actors where we just divided the spoils, so to speak. I think our total budget was one hundred dollars or so, and we just used what was around the theatre; it could have been a church hall or any other space.

Minifie - But I wouldn't like to try putting it on outside a theatre. One finds it hard enough inside...

And how did you come to be writing the music, Philip?

Well, I knew Simon in Wellington, at Teachers' College, and I remember you said to me that you were writing a play and might want music for it at some stage. And then two weeks before it was due to open I think...

— I said, Phil, you know that play I was going to write...How's the music coming along...

— So it got done like that. It was fairly rushed I think, but all the music's different now.

Why did you feel you had to rewrite the music?

Oxenham - I didn't have to, but the music at Unity was acoustic for one thing; I've done a lot of music in the four years since then, and I just wanted to do it differently in view of what I've been doing since then.

O'Connor - And the play has been changed too. It has a very different feel to it four years later; it's been rewritten, consolidated. It was very much a first draft when it went on in Wellington.

Can you see it being rewritten again?

No, not really. What has been altered this time is bits of unnecessary repetition in the script being ironed out, or where things were obscured by sloppiness. But it's still not a literary piece — it's fairly raw, and it requires a group of ten or twelve people to get together and get stuck into it.

What made you decide to do this play?

Well, one of the first things was that Raymond Hawthorne our director read it, and

thought that it made good sense, and that it was a good New Zealand piece to fit into our Corporate programme for this year, which, as you know, revolves around individual rights. Johnny Muscle is about a very individual kind of person, and it seemed a very good, raw, original idea, requiring a lot of creativity and new ways of thinking. Working on Johnny Muscle made me aware that you do get bogged down working in a particular way in the theatre, with a particular set of rules and ideas, and how it is good to break away from that.

O'Connor - Yeah, I hope that is one of the things that Johnny Muscle says...

Minifie - It is one of the most important things that Johnny Muscle says, that there are other ways of doing things.

O'Connor - Conventions are there to be used, and if we don't use them we get used by them. And that's true for theatre or social conventions or anything else.

How is the music put together?
Oxenham - I come up with sketches, with ideas and pieces of music, and Paul produces them. So far it's worked very well, everybody's shared in it; the company get involved in ideas for a song. It's not as if I can make up a piece of music and take it into the rehearsal room and say, 'This is it' because it just doesn't work like that — it has to be changed, chopped about and mixed.

Minifie - You're not dealing with the kind of music that actors are ordinarily presented with, which is obviously a very neat kind of scoring with maybe four parts, harmonic shape and development — the piece is so much rawer than that. Often it requires a series of sounds to make a statement, or a lyric to make a statement that may trigger some kind of response in people.

Oxenham - There's all sorts of bits in it; what you would probably call vaudeville, some country and western, and quite a bit of stuff in it that you would probably call rock and roll.

And the accompaniment?

Oxenham - Some of it's going on tape, some of it will be live.
Minifie - It incorporates a great many mediums. It's quite exciting. Bloody hard too, because it's dealing with forces one doesn't usually have to deal with in New Zealand theatre.

O'Connor - And it's got nothing to do with that sort of multimedia theatre that everyone was into in the sixties.

Did you intend to bring both Simon and Paul up here from the start?

Minifie - Yes, it was our intention right from the beginning, that if you have the opportunity to work on a new play that's never been given a professional production in the country — which seems to be the result of a lack of foresight on a number of people's part — that one makes good use of the man who wrote, and wrote the music for it. It's not always that easy to realise a playwright's vision....

And there haven't been times when you've felt, you can't do this to my precious play?

O'Connor - Nah, there's nothing precious about it. No, I suppose I had some preconceived ideas about it; we've talked about whether it could be performed in any other space, and I did see it with the kind of single lightbulb swinging overhead, absolutely bare boards and things like that — but that seems rather stupid now, I mean whatever space you've got, you might as well use it to the best advantage, and that's what's been done.

Minifie - No, well I suppose one's not really interested in squabbling or fighting over it.

O'Connor - Yeah, the only really important thing is to get the show on....

Film Festival

Over the past ten years, the Auckland International Film Festival, under the chairmanship of Wynne Colgan, has done its best to maintain high standards and to create a congenial atmosphere for film enthusiasts. Many people are still not aware that Wynne Colgan retired from the Festival Film Committee last October, and that a month later the Festival Society disbanded the rest of the committee. Some serious disagreements about the running of the Film Festival were involved in the disbanding of the committee. This year there will again be an 'Auckland International Film Festival' but the 1979 Festival is in some respects a different type of event, and I hope that regular customers of the Festival will express an opinion about whether they approve or disapprove of the changes. To judge by the Festival programme, there are several changes that I personally find disappointing:

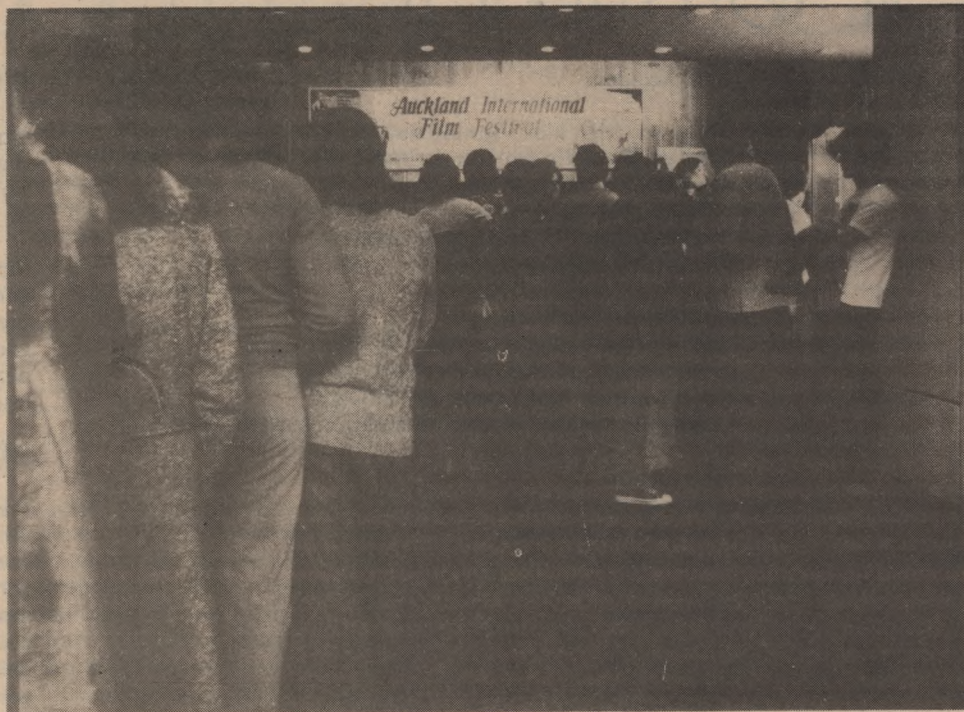
1) It looks as though pre-Festival activities at the University are to be dropped. For ten years the Film Festival has sponsored free film screenings, seminars and talks by film-makers and film critics during the three weeks prior to the Festival. Over the past few years there have been grumbles within the Festival Society about such activities being unnecessary and extravagant. Since this year's Programme omits the usual references to pre-Festival activities, I fear that such activities have been scaled down or dropped entirely.

2) Traditionally it has been possible for Film Festival customers to obtain '5 tickets for the price of 4' (a 20 per cent concession). This year, the concession has been eliminated entirely for non-students. Students will receive an 11 per cent reduction (25c per \$2.25 ticket), provided they can produce a student identity card, and provided they do not book by mail. In view of the large profits that the Film Festival has made in recent years, I can see no justification for whittling down concessions in this way. Together with the Pre-Festival activities, the old style of concessions helped to create a special Festival atmosphere, and I think that the less generous approach of the new organizers may destroy a lot of good will.

Quite a few of the films in this year's programme seem not to have been imported by the Festival but merely picked up from local distributors. It is very likely that such films were already assured of a commercial release in Auckland. Personally, I am not going to bother seeing them in the Festival because of the strong chance that they will return. For example, 'A Wedding' and 'Nosferatu' have for some time been part of a 20th Century Fox display of coming attractions. Other films that appear to have been obtained from local distributors include: 'Days of Heaven,' 'Halloween,' 'Bread and Chocolate,' 'That Obscure Object of Desire,' 'Servant and Mistress,' 'The Chant of Jimmie Blacksmith,' 'Kentucky Fried Movie,' 'The Shout' and 'Juvenile Liaison'. The Festival has always included a few movies obtained in this way, but I fear that the number is increasing. Such films may be very good, but it seems to me that the job of the Festival is to present films that we would not otherwise see in Auckland, not to preview films that are ready to be released here.

The bulk of the Auckland Festival's films have been obtained from the Wellington Film Festival. They are worthwhile films and I am pleased that the Auckland Festival has brought them here. At the same time, it seems that the Wellington organisers should get the credit for having gone overseas and found the films. During the past decade, Auckland has generally been as active as Wellington in tracking down unusual films overseas, and it would be a sad thing for our Festival to become merely an outlet for some of Wellington's films, supplemented by films from local distributors. Incidentally, this year's

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Wellington Festival has 13 films that will not be screened in Auckland. 4) Previous Auckland Festivals have been selected by a committee of people with a specialised knowledge of films. Late last year, the Auckland Festival Society decided to dispense with the specialists. This year it proceeded to create a new 'advisory' committee, with reduced powers, but apparently this committee met only once, and it did not have any say in the selection of films. The committee is not mentioned anywhere in the Festival programme. This suggests that the administrators of the Auckland Festival Society are running the Film Festival themselves, and not in close collaboration with any specialists. This seems a risky way to run a big artistic event of this kind. Even if they continue to rely on the expertise of the Wellington Festival when they obtain their films, the administrators still have to make many day-to-day decisions about the presentation of the films. This is a complex business, since projectionists and cinema managers have their own strong ideas on the subject. Personally, I'd like to be sure that the organisers of the Film Festival had an expert knowledge of films, and that they identified closely enough with the interests of film-makers to fight hard for a high standard of projection. I think that Festival customers should demand that sort of expertise, and should express their disapproval of any out-of-focus projection, curtains that close too soon, doors that are opened before the end of a film, subtitles that are too low to read, films that are screened in the wrong aspect ratio (so that microphone booms are visible!), or any other examples of un-professional presentation.

5) There are several changes in this year's programming that seem to me unfortunate, such as a trend towards the screening of films at the morning or afternoon sessions only -- a frustrating situation for those who can only attend 5 pm or 8 pm sessions.

There are many Aucklanders who have been regular customers of the Film Festival for years, and they will no doubt develop strong opinions about the new style of Festival -- the concession system, the pre-Festival activities, the selection of films, the presentation and programming etc. Since the Film Festival is very much a public event, the public should take the trouble to communicate its opinions (either favourable or unfavourable) to the Auckland Festival Society. Do you like the changes the Society is making?

Roger Horrocks

A Group Show Snaps Gallery June 11-25

This is the first show in the new, improved Snaps. Snaps Gallery formerly resided in a cottage in Airedale St, but has recently moved to a larger premises in the Old Schoolhouse in Federal St. I never saw the old gallery, but the new one could not be bettered - light streams in from three high sash windows, augmented by a square of lights hanging from the ceiling, focussing on all three walls used for exhibition. More improvements are planned, so the gallery should become an even more solid base for photography in Auckland.

The photographs cover a wide range of styles and techniques, from Bruce Foster's meticulous seascapes to Paul Hewson's night polaroids. First are Rod Will's three colour prints, grouped under the title 'Explanation of Relation of Components' - domestic scenes, anonymous people, mostly faceless except for one benign character - 'Laughing Man' - beautifully offset by a child glaring malevolently at the lens from behind a Frankenstein mask. Gary Baigen's four prints seem to document Godzone life - sailing, drinking beers in the backyard, a man playing with a baby. And the most intriguing of the lot, a laughing woman baring her breasts to the camera, a newspaper spread over her knees, simply entitled 'Angela Middleton'. Bruce Foster has three seascapes, plus a beautiful picture of a little girl, alternate bars of shadow and sunlight falling across her face. Where could it be but 'Nambassa 1979'?

Stuart Mackenzie uses a Diana camera - a Woolworths special, and obtains some amazing effects with it. The dark mist framing the prints is reminiscent of snapshots from the turn of the century, particularly the pastoral scene of a cabbage tree and winding creek. Gillian Chaplin's prints actually are snapshots, from an old family album of South Africa, blown up and touched here and there with crayon. They are certainly the most charming of the exhibition. A young man ('Benjamin 1937') smiles from behind the door of an old convertible - his tie is striped red, the door trimmed in yellow. Then the most beautiful of all - 'Natal South Coast 1951'. A family plays on the rocks, while a tiny Gillian Chaplin determinedly strides toward a raging Indian Ocean. And where is the colour? Mother's dress is light blue and red, still bright from a long forgotten summer's day.

Shirley Guar has composed four prints of light and silhouettes and smoky halos, with titles such as 'Cranium and Cloud' and 'If only I had wings to fly'. Anne Noble's untitled photographs are beautiful - an apple, a group of trees, a

Arts

window, a rose. A truly amazing rose, translucent, vibrating with light. Paul Hewson has assembled groups of Polaroid shots and captioned each one. They consist of night-time shots of hotels and motels, disreputable characters lurking in shadows and dark interiors. Images like a red motel sign ('The night was hot') and the front of the Hotel Gardiner bathed in a bright yellow night light ('The mist before my eyes cleared') abound, all building up a distinctly Chanderesque mood.

Megan Jenkinson also tints her prints, but uses water colours and paints wider areas than Gillian Chaplin. 'Virginia with cats' shows a picture of an old tomcat, which has been tinted bright orange. 'Zilla stares from a blank background, her cap coloured bright green. On the same background is a picture of a young lady of many years before; she has been tinted the same colour. Clive Stone's four prints are all blurred images concerned mainly with framing. Faces stare at the camera as if seen through the late-night alcoholic haze of a seedy bar room.

The most striking feature of this show, apart from the general excellence of the exhibits, is the opportunity it gives the viewer to compare styles of several different photographers at first hand. After a few minutes at Snaps the differences of approach and concepts behind the photographs become obvious, and therein lies the enjoyment and the challenge of the show. See if you can, as one of only two permanent photograph galleries in the country Snaps needs your support.

Mark Boyd

Overruled George Bernard Shaw New Independent June 13 - 23

The lady at the door wondered whether anybody would even bother coming given the generosity with which the rainmaker was distributing his booty. But the polished and elegant performance justified the trudge up the hill. The play short, scarcely more than thirty minutes long and typically Shawian in the none too subtle manner in which a discussion of morality is introduced. Gregory Lunn may have been afraid of his conscience, striving to live by his mother's admonitions but even he was persuaded to apply moral standards to one's conduct over which we 'have no control' rather than to one's person or principles.

Opening with a tete-a-tete in a society drawing room Kenneth Porter's imposing appearance as an impeccably attired English gentleman was an amusing contrast to his pathetic little-boy lisp. The present object of his attentions, Mrs Juno was well portrayed by Fiona Bunce. With her dulcet tones and petulant foot-stomping she was a beautiful parody of a London society lady. But the dumb blond shrew was there under the veneer of gentility and seeming coyness. Within this complex of eternal triangles or husband and wife swapping Shaw seemed bent on exposing the hypocrisies of conventional marital relationships. More cutting in its time perhaps but nevertheless an insight into human foibles and motivations.

Mrs Lunn's dalliance with the dapper little solicitor Mr Juno, - well handled by Peter Morgan with the required holier-than-thou moral pomposity, seemed inappropriate for a 'splendid Andalusian beauty' Sheila Summers was appropriately husky and aloof. But she admitted to be seeking only amusement and in fact no spine-chilling passions dominated the play. The characters seemed involved in a quest for laughter and diversion. "Marriage is all very well but it isn't romance You get so sick of being happily married."

Eugenie Sage

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Seeing Red

In June and early July of this year, the New Zealand Students' Arts Council is mounting a programme of women's films around the country. The films, made by women and focusing on women, cover a range of issues: from the historical perspective on women fighting for unions rights in the 1930's to the present situation of women in society: how they believe they appear to others, how the myth of womanhood is perpetuated; the struggles of coming to terms with relationships within the family and the personal and creative aspects of finding one's identity. The unifying factor seemed to be the consistent anger felt by the filmmakers about the status of women in society and so the programme has been titled *Seeing Red*.

The festival has been brought about by a visit from Carole Kostanich, a feminist filmmaker and former New Zealander now living in Sydney who approached the Students' Arts Council with a package of films from the Sydney Filmmakers Co-operative.

The aim of the festival is to reveal the ingrained and often subconscious attitudes society has to women and the consequent pressures both women and society as a whole suffers because of these attitudes. And the programme, with the diversity of themes and the different perspectives of the six filmmakers will successfully attract a broad cross-section of people.

Size 10 is a conscious attempt by the filmmakers and the women filmed to understand the notion of idealized and commercialized female beauty. How do you begin to break free from the conditioning which has insisted on hairless legs, sweet-smelling armpits.

The Selling of the Female Image, Carole Kostanich's own film, focuses on the powerful medium of commercial advertising on television which is bent on projecting women in stereotyped and restricting roles. Both films emphasize the powerlessness a woman feels about her own body and her growing sense of alienation from it. It effectively means that she is wasting time and energy trying to reconcile the myth of the 'body beautiful' with her own apparently imperfect, continually changing appearance and capabilities.

In contrast to the analysis of the myth of womanhood, *Maidment* looks at one woman's attempt to find her identity, a self that feels real. The film is a compilation documentary of the filmmaker's maternal family using old photographs, slides, home-movies and excerpts from some historical Australian women's films. The soundtrack uses original family letters, excerpts from the *Three Marias* New Portuguese Letters and original music from a number of sources. Through four generations of these women

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Jeni Thornley traces their relationships with each other and their men, and their fight for survival in a hard land. Jeni, in trying to break away from family constrictions, experiences a crisis of identity, and the film follows her seeking out her reflection in mirrors, desiring to know herself. The journey towards independence is complicated by her own fear of personal growth. 'I'm afraid to learn about myself ... I'm slipping outside of myself, alienating myself', so gaining the strength to accuse herself. At the end of the film Jeni is still searching, but knows that 'the leap' has begun.

With Babies and Banners looks at the great General Motors strike in Michigan in the 1930's, regarding pay and working conditions all in a time when union meetings were generally held in coal sheds and open avowal of membership meant getting fired. The film looks at the struggle of the women involved to gain their rights as workers, not simply as women, showing how their anger led to the fight. When General Motors asked to the workers' demands on February 11, 1937, a victory against the world's largest corporation and also against the entrenched attitudes towards women in American society where you got a job because you were good looking or a back-breaking worker.

Elsie shows the running of the Elsie

Women's Refuge in Sydney, which functions as a non-hierarchical alternative organization, where the women being given refuge and help are also part of the decision-making process. For many women, this is the first opportunity to take responsibility in organization and to participate positively with others. The decisions they make are ultimately political statements about the power of women to improve their inferior status in society. On the other end of the spectrum, however, is *Just Me and my Little Girlie*, which looks at the incestuous relationship between a father and his fifteen year old daughter. His need to dominate and control the girl is symptomatic of the power struggles played out in institutions throughout the country. It is her fear and submissiveness that he has of this. She on the other hand is fearful as to where she stands in relation to the struggle. As Elwyn Morris stated in *POL*, 'her agonizing ambivalence is suggested by the scenes where she laughs and chats with him contrasted with ones where he threatens to kill her if she tells anyone'.

The purpose of the festival appears to be summed up in the final comment on the press blurb, 'To see red isn't to waste energy. It's to state that women are no longer prepared to be intimidated. Anger is the first positive step towards bringing about change.' (With thanks to Christine McIndoe)

Valentin Zhuk
Maidment June 8
Symphonia Hall June 10

Valentin Zhuk, concert master of the Moscow Philharmonic, impressed Auckland audiences so much that his Maidment performance was sold out within hours and another was being called for.

This second concert was a popular affair - only two meaty works; the Beethoven *Kreutzer Sonata* in A major and a Bach chaconne, with the other works obviously there for popular appeal and as such were highly successful.

The *Kreutzer* has always proved a challenge for violinists but is somewhat less of one for pianists. Beethoven realised that to accompany a concerto on the piano was ridiculous, thus he wrote the work 'in a concert style', making it ideal for virtuoso recitals. It is a superb work from the point of view of construction, too.

Zhukie-baby gave a way-out, fittingly dramatic performance, but it is doubtful whether he and Ingrid Wahlberg formed the ideal duo in this work. Her playing did not match his in intensity. The variations in the second movement saw them at their best.

The form of the chaconne is a tight one and unravelling this work was a fascinating task for the listener. Zhuk is a clear and accurate Bach player whose warm tone and expressive style never overpowers the Baroque linearity of the score.

The rest of the concert was devoted to display pieces. The over-familiar Saint-Saens *Havanaise* was given yet another airing, albeit competently. It is difficult to drum up any enthusiasm for this old warhorse.

Heifetz's arrangements of other people's music were made for him to play as encores. His Gershwin *Porgy and Bess* excerpts went down as well with the American concert public as they did with Auckland's audience.

The concert finished with two Paganini hair-raisers, which had the audience marvelling at the soloist's technical prowess. There are, however, grounds for thinking that the diabolical associations of this composer are more interesting than his music, significant as it may be in the history of the development of the violin as a virtuoso instrument.

John Broad

'Invasion of the Body-Snatchers'
Westend

I was initially attracted to watch 'Invasion of the Body-Snatchers' by the presence of Donald Sutherland in a starring role. I went to the film under the recent impressions of his memorable acting in 'Animal House', and with more remove twinges of nostalgia from Fellini's 'Casanova'. As far as his acting and for that matter the whole cast's was concerned, I was in no way disappointed. I certainly disagree with Murray Forgee's film review. Bad show

This film is a re-make of an earlier one whose story revolves around the departure of intelligent spores from a dying planet which travel through space, eventually to bump into earth and deposit themselves on a city. They have the ability to form a hybrid with plants, to become a beautiful flower, which naturally attracts the notice of the population. They are taken into homes, and after a few days there are reports from distraught people whose husbands, wives (and to be with the times, de factos, of course), seem to be the same externally, but are less emotional. Sutherland, as the incidental health inspector infuses some humour into what turns out to be an all-out horror movie. He eventually finds out the secret of these spores, which are able to reproduce people (and are intending to overtake the world by turning people into big brother's people; right out of '1984'!), with his associate (female).

Mr Spock (sorry, Leonard Nimoy) discards his ears, and instead portrays a trendy psychiatrist, who analyses Sutherland's associate (female), but is one of the first to fall under the influence of the spores; and as a friend of Sutherland, leads the 'goodies' into danger, and inevitable doom. The ending is stark and visual, and certainly one of the most effective parts of the film, leaving a possible double meaning: was he or wasn't he (one of them!)?

The plot itself is, to put it mildly, a bit of a cliché, however, there are some nice gory bits to pull it out of any lull. Having undergone my formative years under the influence of the New Zealand censor, I was quite amazed it actually got away with a feeble R13, but I suppose since it didn't have any naughty words in it, it was O.K. Most students should get in.

Attila

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Brooke Shields as Violet

Pretty Baby
Plaza Theatre

Even at age twelve, Violet, (Pretty Baby) seemed to be destined to the life of prostitution. Like most children born to prostitutes, she was a mistake, and her mother treated her, more or less, as such.

Thus Violet, under such conditions, picked up the language and actions that a person in her situation demanded (i.e. seduction). But more than that, she seemed to be the perfect occupation for her. She seemed to have the uncanny ability to attract men to her, for the purpose of seducing them.

And when she came of age, (about 12½) her virginity was sold for \$400. Prior to this, Monsieur Belloque, a photographer, (with Carradine), requiring models lived at the brothel. At first it seemed he was little affected by the high class surroundings and the beautiful women, but gradually he fell in love with Violet and she with him.

But because of her upbringing, she couldn't deny the Madame the opportunity to make some money in return for being looked after; but more importantly, her chance to become a professional whore.

This scene is supposed to shock people, to show people the stark reality of life when reduced to terms of money.

Her mother gets married to a fairly rich gentleman, but leaves her behind at the brothel promising to return to get her.

In the meantime, she plies her trade until the brothels of New Orleans are closed down by 'concerned citizens' as they are deemed a 'public disgrace'.

Violet then lives with, and becomes married to M. Belloque.

As said before, this film will shock people; to show that, maybe not so much on a grand scale as in the film, this sort of thing does happen even today. Our material world demands that everything be reduced to monetary terms and with being the main object in mind, women especially are vulnerable to what happens around them. Prostitutes, unable to make their 'way in the world' as they have little or no skills, depend on men and the sexual favours that they can offer to get out of the rut that they are in.

Hattie (Violet's mother) and hence Violet herself, are very lucky as they are given the opportunity to start a new life for themselves.

Comrade Strange

Music Reviews



Levon Helm and The RCO All-Stars
ABC AA-1017;
Levon Helm
ABC AA-1089 (Both imports)

During 1978 The Band's drummer recorded two albums of his own, at various studios between Malibu and Woodstock, and with more than a little help from his friends. *Levon Helm* has just arrived in Taste Records' latest shipment of U.S. imports, along with a few more copies of *Levon Helm and The RCO All-Stars*, which first appeared last spring. The two differ somewhat in flavour. *Levon Helm* is a simpler blend of R & B and rock and roll; the other album is perhaps closer in idiom to New Orleans than Downtown New York. For each set, Helm gathered around him such luminaries as befitted the material. The RCO All-Stars comprise, among others, Mac (Dr John) Rebennack, Paul Butterfield and most of Brooker T. and The MG's, plus the inevitable guest spots for members of The Band.

If you're a Band fan, chances are you'll already have these albums - if you enjoyed the Helm/Rebennack/Butterfield contributions to *The Last Waltz*, you really can't go wrong with either of them. Levon has never been a prolific songwriter and has just a single credit on the label of *RCO All-Stars* for the 50s-style *Blues So Bad*. He and his fellow musicians simply choose to play some of the songs they love best, and they play it all the way you'd expect from some of the best in the business. Perhaps for this reason there is none of the self indulgence that so often mars solo efforts by members of good bands.

The material on *Levon Helm* provides that Southern R & B voice with what is arguably its finest vehicle to date. Naming standout tracks is at best a damnable practice when dealing with artists of this calibre - the musicianship and vocals are consistent throughout. However the outstanding track would have to be Gerry Goffin and Barry Goldberg's lovely *Audience For My Pain*, a well-chosen conclusion to Side 2 with strong lyrics, and played and sung with lots of feeling, indeed summing up all this album's most endearing qualities: super blues piano, punchy bass rhythms, a horn section which properly blazes instead of screaming, and sensitive backing vocals. Above all there is a sense of humanity and maturity which puts soul into Allen Toussaint's *Play Something Sweet* and (happily) liberates the Al Green number *Take Me To The River* from the paranoid intensity of a recent plastic psycho-rock version. The superb quality of these American pressings easily justifies the premium import price.

S.O. & H.C.
CRACCUM JUNE 19TH PAGE 24

Muddy 'Mississippi' Waters Live
Blue Sky released thru CBS
ELPS 3971

Oh Yeah
Oh Yeah
Everything, Everything
Everything gonna be all right this morning

And on this optimistic note the latest instalment of the most important modern blues collaboration takes off. Muddy Waters and Johnny Winter have 70 years of music between them. Both have spent the last 10 years playing Rockstars; Johnny with various white blues/rock/heavy metal bands, Muddy with boogie albums with various white boys lost lost in the blues (or whites), Clapton Blomfield/Kooper et al. Together with Muddy's own band, they have returned to Chicago blues; simple electric music, short guitar breaks, harp blowing, jamming easy, double entendres catch-crys, the whole goddamm cliched 12 bar 3 chord lot.

And it works! My god does it work. Winter has chosen the tracks to showcase Muddy's classic slide guitar work, leading to a slower pace than may be evident in concert. But laid back it ain't. The solos display control and economy of means. Muddy Waters has got to that state spoken of by Duke Ellington; "It took me 40 years to find out what to leave out." The band, an amalgam of Muddy's and James Cotton's regular Chicago outfits, has skill, class and the indefinable WHAM that makes the blues so good, and at the same time that modesty and humility fundamental to good music; they know who the bossman is. Johnny Winter blends in, complimenting and not competing; four guitarists and the album isn't guitar heavy !!!

The songs are a mixture of Waters old classics and some of his more recent songs. The updated 'I'm a Man', 'Mannish Boy' from the 'Hard Again' set, 'Baby Please Don't Go' and Sonny Boy Williamson's 'Nine Below Zero' sound better than some of the more recent songs, but Muddy Waters strength is now in bringing us the blues as a living, breathing animal, with all its inherent contradictions, its simplicity, strength and dignity, its stupidity and antiquated blindness, its fun.

The blues are a totally honest way of looking at life, the bedrock to build on. They accept suffering, pain, guilt, all these other evils most people refuse to accept as necessary. Muddy and his albino sidekick, after taking so much shit in the past, are going back to the basics, aiming for the rock audience (the money still) but refusing to compromise. Muddy's Schoolhouse efforts 'Hard Again' and 'I'm Ready' are great Rock albums while Johnny Winter's 'White, Hot and Blue' and 'Nothing But The Blues' sets are his first true blues albums.

This record 'Muddy Mississippi' (god knows where that came from - Stovalls plantation yay) Waters Live' marks the peak of their collaboration so far. It can go down with BB King's 'Live at the Regal' and Muddy's own 'Live at Newport 1960' as great live blues.

For him, the Beatles' question is answered - he's 64, we still need him, we even feed him now, and :

Everything, Everything,
Everything gonna be alright this morning,
Oh Yeah.

Dianne Chikowski



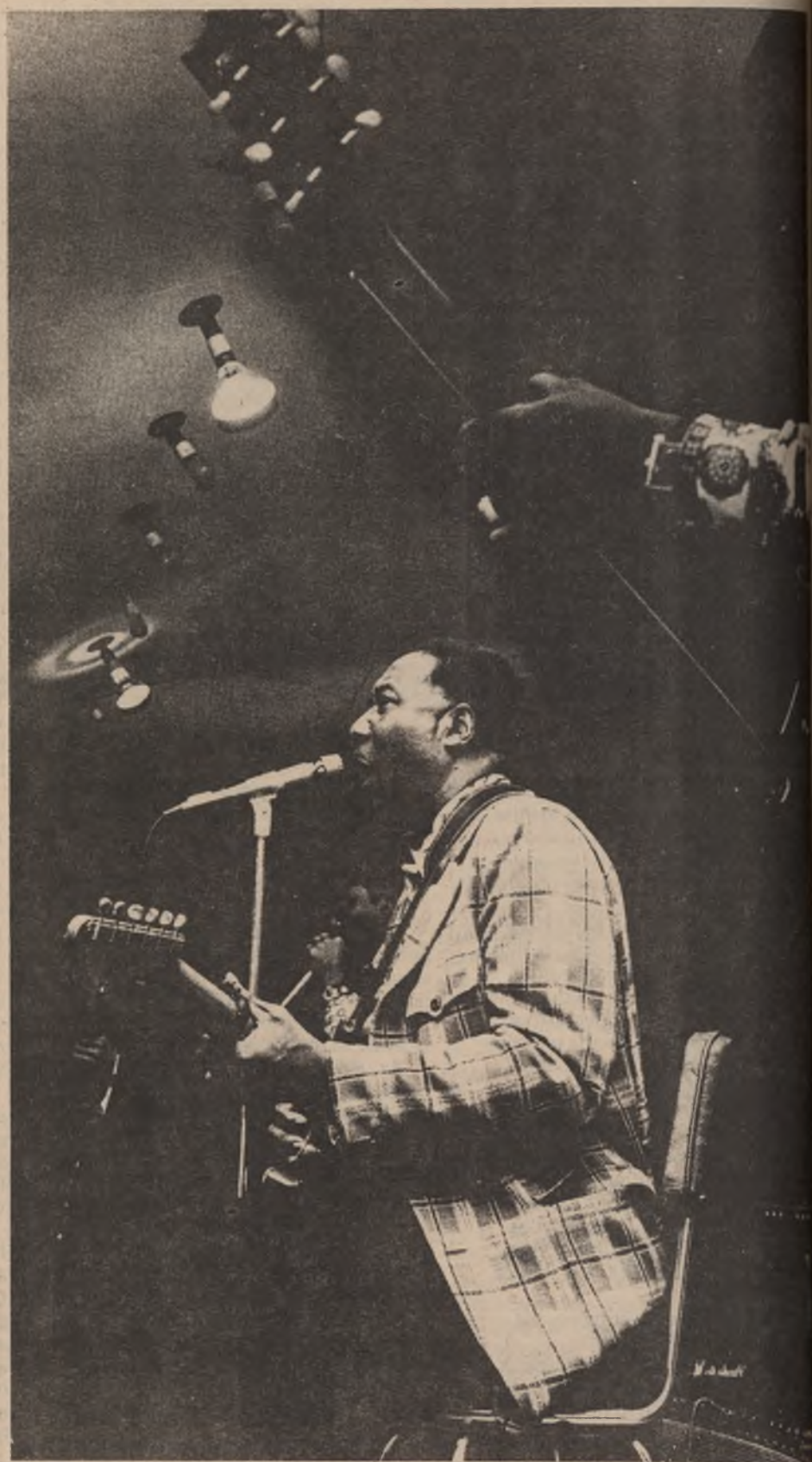
Rickie Lee Jones
WEA Records

RLJ is a hip, street-wise 25 year old arrival to the Warner Brothers stable, full of enthusiasm for her songs and desperate to make it big: judging by this album, she has a long way to go yet. The top line session band do their best to fill the gaps between what Rickie promises and what she delivers; the music is high quality easy listening, with her voice often intruding

on the sensitive arrangements. The lyrics are naive, structured loosely in the Joni Mitchell associative-rhyme mould, and though there are strong verbal images presented there is little matching insight to make them meaningful to the listener. In the final analysis it is the voice which lets her down; Rickie stays in tune but her control is minimal outside her low range, which she uses only infrequently: most of her high notes quiver alarmingly, and her phrasing swoops at random, lending her songs an air of sincerity and drama that they rarely need.

From the biography supplied with this album we learn that Rickie drifted for several years, drinking heavily and bumming around, before cleaning up her act and playing without fee in Los Angeles clubs. This is easily believable when listening to the album; at any moment you expect her to cut loose from the band with 'Nobody loves you when you're down and out'. Her diction is muddy and sometimes so slurred that she sounds helplessly drunk: and the poor printing of the sleeve makes her words unreadable as well as unhearable. If you have heard her disco single 'Chuck E's in love' you will already have had most of what Ms Jones has to offer.

Alex James



Everythings gonna be all right this evening too. Muddy Waters live.

Concert of the Year

Rock'n'Roll With the Modern Lovers
The Modern Lovers
Berk 9 L36879 (thru Festival)



The Rubinoos
Back to the Drawing Board
L36882. (thru Festival)

Pretentiously pop. Slickly, smarmily, stultifyingly stupid. Limp, wimp, drivel. Stick with ABBA.

Adam (aged 2)

Tuesday 26th June sees the Auckland appearance of John McLaughlin at the Town Hall. Those of you familiar with his work will already have tickets, but if you have never heard his records, go anyway. McLaughlin is without exaggeration the most accomplished guitarist in the world, displaying a total mastery of playing and compositional technique, and has expanded every field of music in which he has worked.

McLaughlin firstly studied classical playing and composition, then jazz, where he swiftly rose to become an acknowledged virtuoso. In 1972 he formed the Mahavishnu Orchestra (Mahavishnu means The Great Creator) with Jan Hammer, Jerry Goodman, Rick Laird and Billy Cobham — probably the most innovative and flexible group of musicians ever assembled. Their first album 'The Inner Mounting Flame' used elements of jazz and classical music to produce a wholly new, intriguing and imaginative sound — probably the first commercially successful album to incorporate rhythmic as well as melodic complexity; utilising polyrhythms, based on combinations of odd rather than even numbers of beats to the bar, (a technique previously only encountered in classical music and avant-garde jazz) and modal melodies (a mediaeval technique using particular scales rather than specific keys). The album's greatest achievement was in making these previously arcane techniques accessible to a wide audience by placing them in a rock context. The innovations of this and successive Mahavishnu Orchestra albums have given popular music a breadth of scope it has never previously

enjoyed — but John has since moved on: in 1975 the live album 'Shakti' emerged, featuring the talents of a previously unknown Indian violinist, L. Shankar (no relation to Ravi). McLaughlin's music had taken a new direction — Eastwards. Playing a custom built guitar with sympathetic strings like a sitar (sympathetic strings are not played, but resonate in the same way as a piano with a loud pedal on) and backed by traditional tabla drums and tambura, Shankar and McLaughlin demonstrated a total musical rapport that seemed intuitive rather than planned, blending traditional Indian music with Western techniques.

John McLaughlin is backed on this tour by the One Truth Band, which includes Shankar and keyboard wizard Stu Goldberg, with whom John collaborated on the 'Inner Worlds' album in 1976. The band have been touring and playing together for two years, polishing a fusion of rock, jazz, and the many other influences which have shaped John's musical direction over the years. The new album 'Electric Dreams' will be featured on the tour, and we hope to run a review of it next week (if CBS can overcome one or two logistics problems that have so far delayed its release).

John McLaughlin has almost single-handedly demonstrated that the electric guitar is a 'serious' musical instrument, without ever losing the ability to communicate directly to his audience with immaculate rock. His career has made an indelible mark on contemporary music — you can find out how on the 26th. Go to it!

Alex James

Adam (age 12)

UNIVERSITY BOOK SHOP ANNUAL SALE NOW ON

MASSIVE REDUCTIONS : BOOKS AND STATIONERY

Guinness Book
Of Records

Were 10.95

Now \$**4-95**

Album Cover
Albums

Were 15.45

Now \$**7-90**

Calculators
H.P. 38E (6 only)

Were 195.00

Now \$**165**

University
Crested
Sweatshirts
(Red/Yellow/Brown)

Were 12.50

Now \$**9-95**

Lettuce to the Editor

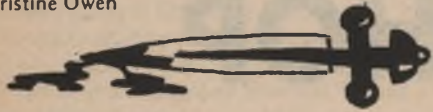
AND SO SAY ALL OF US

Dear Craccum,
Oh shit, I find it hard to believe. It is the night of the referendum and a friend has just interrupted my overdue essay writing to inform me of the depressing result. I don't know if it's official yet, but it looks like they have 'done' Janet Roth alright. The last two days have been an eye-opener for me. I had no idea that the forces of conservatism were so strong on this campus. Is it really such a large majority of you, or do the statistics lie somehow?

Talk about UP, and then DOWN again in a hell of a rush. The controversy that arose out of that brief incident at the Engineering School in May, and enormous forum which followed were the most promising and (ironically) positive things to have happened at Auckland University for a long time. People were no longer apathetic; they were coming together, thinking, listening, arguing. Without Janet's action, sweet nothing would have happened --- only brief, typically anaemic, ambiguous reports in the daily media pap; a hypocritical march in the capping parade. Then all nice and quiet and peaceful again, with no necessity to think it out --- because thinking sometimes hurts.

So someone has dared to voice their opinion and - gasp! - in such a brazen manner! The wheels of the great clobbering machine roll into action -- and a homegrown one at that -- comprised of students themselves. You are the ones who will be the 'ruling class' soon; the managers, the merchants, the manipulators, the owners. What's been happening at this university may seem a small thing, but it epitomizes what you are going to continue to do in NZ society. Stuff debate, controversy, constructive ideas and change. All hail self-interest, mediocrity, and the status quo. I'm not a member of Young Socialists or University Feminists, I'm non-affiliated, but I sure as hell am depressed. Judging by the pair of fuckwits I have heard mentioned as possible candidates for Janet's replacement, the 'majority' are going to get just what they deserve.

Yours,
Christine Owen



WELL DONE

Dear unpaid Crusaders for Student Enlightenment
I am writing this because I too seek student enlightenment (even if it is a bit late). Before I begin I would like to clarify a point. I know there are many engineers who are good, socially responsible, mature human beings. There are others who appear to be like this but who let themselves be influenced by a less mature and responsible pressure group of engineers. This pressure group is what this letter deals with. After the haka incident they decide to roll Janet Roth (and succeeded) because she suggested the engineers in the haka party (who are perhaps part of that group) were irresponsible. This was the reason Roth rolled i.e. these engineers can do anything they like and no-one may even criticise them for it. I don't support Janet Roth or anyone else but I don't like seeing anyone get 'clobbered' for such an infantile set of reasons. Neither do I like such massive support aroused for such a 'clobbering' by the distribution of such misleading, distorted and outright lying propaganda. (Engs, I refer to your blue sheets). Recently two commerce students moved that Roth had abused Presidential privileges etc ie Get rid of her. This move was so transparent that I knew they must be buddies of engineers even before another talkative engineer told me they were the best mates of two 1st Pro engineering students. Last week's letter written by the 'NG near' that said rolling Roth was nothing to do with engineers, was an insult to the intelligence of anybody who has any. I would just like to warn these engineers that the next time they decide to do something like this, they had better do it quickly. Because if I find out, I and any other person I can find on campus who is breathing and interested will do all we can to stop you. And as for the two commerce students: So you stuck up for your mates, got rid of that bitch Roth. Well done boys! Here's hoping not to see any of you at S.R.C.

Truly mine,
Nicholas Young

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RADIO B WRITES

Dear Dave,
I wish to apologise to the guy who rang up Radio B, and complained about my playing 'Plaistowitz Patricia' late Tuesday afternoon. I agree with your feelings, but please note the following:
i) Many songs have crude lyrics and Ian Dury is no exception, however, to put a little 'beep' over the naughty words would ruin many an otherwise good song (Instance Jethro Tull's 'Locomotive Breath')
ii) The aforementioned song was a request and the DJ has to play most requests within reason, although he can say no. (A very rare occurrence, I think)
iii) Radio B. tries to cater for all tastes and some people like that kind of 'music'. We only cater!
Fourth, and finally, if you care to come in next Tuesday between 2 and 4 pm I will play a request of your choice (within reason).

Yours Humbly
P. Bennett

O.K. I WAS IN A BAD MOOD, SORRY!

Dear Craccum,
In the centre pages of your June 12th issue you published two prints made by Elizabeth Leyland in 1978. On page 14, underneath the letterhead you imply that a lot of letters don't get printed because you think they are crappy. But I recall a survey held by your team at the beginning of the year that "Lettuce" proved very popular and I'm sure that the majority of students would still like to read those crappy letters rather than look at two everyday photographs that could have been printed on one page. I am not trying to pull Elizabeth down. She does a great job, especially when she is limited by the quality of the newsprint -- But if I want to see photos of doors that are left open in a print that has been made with a tilted camera or easel, or of girls with inaccurately toned eyes, then I will look at a photography magazine. But otherwise, keep up the good work.

Yours (though not entirely)
J.B.
PS. There is no such thing as a nuclear-free zone.
PPS. We don't need overseas students (because there is one sleeping next to me in the Science Library now)
PPPS. The concrete walls in this place look dull and boring. Perhaps the 'Fine Arts' students could rectify this.

LOOK, I WAS NOT IN A GOOD MOOD

Dear Mr Brennan (not Merritt)
A few words regarding Vice Chancellor Merritt's dictatorial decisions on what sort of letters he wants, not what his generally uninterested circulation wants. The letters, as your own polls show are by far and away the most popular part of your paper, indeed the reason people stoop to pick it up. For if they don't turn to them first they are often the most closely read. They are also often discussed and everyone gets the funny inane parts read out to them countless times as everyone thinks they're the first to read it. I will agree they need to be written clearly (as this letter) and if they are topical they should be current -- however if they are inane or trite where's the harm, where else will one get our names in print but surely in Craccum as we all ain't the Eleanor Moyles of the Star and Advertisers - Inane letters are funny, amusing and also add life to a paper which admittedly caters for many smaller rather than general groups such as clubs and reviews of things bugged all people will go to. You need something that appeals to a marginally larger readership - Also 8 pages is pathetic especially when the front cover is counted as page 1, and the centre page is a picture of some windows and tart with a lean to her head - what's it about, who is she, how big is she by now people should be pissed off with this letter but I'm emphasizing things to put my point across. Note everyone is a literary great and not everyone likes reading literary greats as the letters are the only changing part of seven or 8 pages of repetitive drivel - let's have more laughs and letters!
Can you have a vote of no confidence in editors?

J.B.
P.S. This is readable - Glenn can read it.

ROTH SUPPORTER RAVES

The Editor,
This is a letter of thanks to Janet Roth for the personal stand she took which I am much obliged.
After the 'Engineer Haka Party' incident of May 1st there appeared on this campus much Racist feelings where, I as a Maori student was disgusted in seeing emerge. The Campus became an uncomfortable place for any Polynesian which is indicative of our so called 'Multicultural harmonious society'. Through the action Janet Roth took by calling the Forum and bringing to attention, the racist undertones emerging on campus she diffused the situation in the most capable manner by making a personal stand to blanket us Maori on Campus from Racism that is detrimental to our N.Z. society with minority peoples. Na reira, Janet, he mihi atu tenei kia koe mo tou Tu ki nga take o nga Maori runga o tenei waahi

Tena Koe
na Whatarau Tatana Kahotea



PURE SARCASM

Craccum lettuce, dear students-all,
Congratulations on getting rid of Janet Roth! I cannot wait until we get the chance to vote in some New President. Will it be someone who will be Gutless, have No Opinions, always be in his Office (pushing a pen, or something useful)? Will it be a Magic Multifaceted Creature who represents All the students? Perhaps a Brilliant New Blend of Left and Right - a Super Being who can say Yes and No in one breath? I hope so! I can't wait! I want an ineffectual little politico for President!
And I must say while I'm here I'm glad the nasty disruptive minority groups 'represented' by Janet Roth got a kick in the teeth! Especially as it was another nasty disruptive minority group that did it! I mean, fair's fair.

Yours in anticipation,
Alison Jones

ARSU (AND THAT'S NOT RUDE!), WRITES IN CRAYON

Dear Trish,
Thank you for your letter in the 6/6 Edition of Craccum requesting ashtrays in the Cafeteria (and presumably other areas where food is distributed). I think your idea is admirable and commendable, but not original.

- As you are aware there are about 200 tables in the Cafeteria and Mezzanine floor to furnish these with an ashtray each will cost about \$100. Not a phenomenal amount I agree.
 - To collect, empty, clean and replace these each day would take about 2 hours in total. Not too much - \$6 per day.
 - To replace the stolen, missing, broken ashtrays each week would, an estimate and from past experience, amount to say 50 per week. \$25 - acceptable you may say.
 - To add the three together would be:
(1) \$100 initial cost
(2) \$410 per annum (47 weeks) labour
(3) \$175 per annum (47 weeks) replacement cost.
\$2685 total cost
 - In effect, 25c from each of 10,000 students would pay for the scheme each year, and believe it or not the budgets are balanced to try and provide a breakeven result so that such an unbudgetted expenditure would have to come from somewhere (perhaps give up Craccum) - its your union, your choice.
 - The alternative is to continue as we do, in an unsatisfactory but cheaper way where disposable cups, already paid for and rubbished after use, are used by the smoker, leaving not too much of an unsightly mess (after being cleared by our table clearers into a kleensack) for the next person sitting at the table.
- Should the logic of this seem unbalanced, please come and see me on the ground floor of the Student Admin Building, anytime.

Jay Clarke,
Union Manager
P.S. We have around the walls those horrible 'Smokers please' bins into which, most non smokers would hope, all smokers would disappear.

A PRIVILEGE RATHER THAN A RIGHT

Dear Person of Some Merit,
This letter concerns education fightback. I agree that education is of major importance in creating more able people. I think that no cuts should be made to preschool, primary or secondary education, they are a right and are essential to the country in producing people of some quality. I agree that teaching staff are of vital importance and so are regular additions to the library but not under-passes, not private roads for staff parking. I think that training that will train skilled people for jobs is essential and such courses as sciences, doctors, engineers, accountancy management etc need not but cut back but I am a BA student and if our intake was cut back or our courses redirected this would seem reasonable to me. When studying subjects because I am interested in them, this is a privilege rather than a right.
Also if anyone claims they believe in equality they should ask themselves would they be prepared to pay \$50-100 more so that overseas students do not have to pay higher fees. If they would they believe in equality. I do not believe people that have not been able to come straight to university should be staffed by higher entrance qualifications if the degree they are doing is not just for interest. Night school classes are for interest and if I want to continue subjects completely job unrelated (or oversupplied) I would be prepared to pay for these courses. To conclude education up to and including secondary school is a right but ask yourselves when you get your degrees are you gonna do anything for this country to help others?

Usually silent Heather
P.S. What happened to the Boogie Primer - Who's gonna learn guitar at this rate?, and thanks for keeping us informed about student matters.

Due to considerations of space, the Boogie Primer can only appear monthly at the most: last week's should keep you going for a while.

EDITORIAL GETS BITE. MERRITT NEAR DEATH.

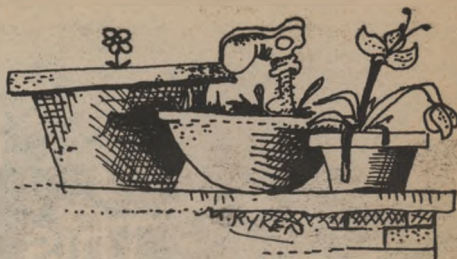
Dear Sir,
In reference to your editorial 12.6.79 It is a crime to even offer a listening device for sale 'Free reign'? If so, how do you know there were six interceptions. Listening devices are also used in hostage situations. The arguments dismissing the dangers of terrorism are the same used to dismiss the dangers of nuclear-powered vessels. I smell rat. Protect the Government against the 'wrath' of an 'indifferent people'? Perhaps more emphasis on responsibility by those pushing for rights would force Governments to credit more responsibility to the people. The situation in New Zealand is better than in Australia and elsewhere. The morale by comparison is abysmal.
The Government has set up drug clinics. The nature of the addictive drugs is that many of the same people who are on programmes will buy 'smack' illegally if they can. I have yet to see a major public campaign against heroin abuse, but where have you been Mr Merritt to not have seen the current campaign against alcohol abuse?
I can only conclude that the latter part of the original article threatens your little 'innocent' use of marijuana.

Yours faithfully,
I.C. Neill

ANOTHER KNIFE IN THE SMOKER

Dear Smoker,
I don't care if you smoke (the sooner your kind die off the better), but I do get pissed off when you smoke on buses, in queues, or other places where a non-smoker can't move away to get some fresh air.
Your attitude (and I quote "If I want to smoke I'll fucking well smoke") is so typical of many smokers - arrogant and selfish. Sure, you have the right to do as you please, but not if it annoys other people.
Face it mate, smoking is becoming less and less socially acceptable, a dying habit. (ha ha) (no offence to the Ed).

Yours in good health,
Mark Eliassen (Eli for short)



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TODAY EVP, TOMORROW

feel it my duty to make it widely known
through your correspondence columns, that
the Education Vice President, (Kevin Hague), is
the habit of communicating with Student
Representatives on Staff/Student
Consultative Committees in a scurrilous and
objectionable manner. In his most recent
epistle, we learned that Mr Hague is, 'pissed off/
annoyed' by our lack of interest in the 'rather
very extremely important' matter of Education
cutbacks.
It seems that the E.V.P. is unaware that
Student Reps have a prior duty to serve their
constituents in improving the complex
educational and social relationship with the
teaching staffs of individual departments. While
I would join in any effective protest against
the Governments threatening sickle, I do not
consider myself to be at the beck and call of
Hague in his pursuit of political power.
I concur in and have enthusiastically canvassed,
'Operation Stuff Up' and applaud Mr Hague's
energy in putting it into effect so quickly but,
please Kevin, concentrate on attracting support
not on dragooning it.
In conclusion, May I make a plea for less of
the, often colourful, anonymity affected by
the majority of your correspondents. Anyone
who has anything worthwhile to say, ought
to be prepared to endorse it with his or her
own name.

Yours sincerely,
Bill Cole
(I agree - Ed)

CHIEF AND SLUG

Dear Craccum,
I am writing this letter to thank the prick who
stole my wallet out of my bag for the untold
troubles caused to me. It had my only set of
keys in it. May it turn into a set of teeth
and bite your arsehole.

Yours sincerely
Mike Tayler

HE NEVER INVITES ME OUT TO DINNER,
AND I CAN'T AFFORD IT ANYWAY

David, dear,
While I have no desire to clutter up your pages
with boring facts and figures, I feel that I
cannot allow Mr Peat's remarks to escape
unallenged.
For the record, I do not receive \$40 per week.
I wish I did. I applied to have my abatement
removed on the grounds that, although I was
once married, I have not been for four years
now. I have not seen my ex-husband for two
years, and receive no maintenance. A letter
from the Education Dept informed me that my
application had been approved, and that I
would now receive \$35 per week, which
included a \$5 hardship allowance. The cheques
I actually received were for \$284 and \$181
respectively. That adds up to \$465, divided
by 13 weeks equals \$35.80 approx. Don't ask
me how that particular sum was arrived at; I
don't know.
My parents live in Papamoa. To the best
of my knowledge, a university does not, at
present, exist there.
As for books, you may not believe me, but it
is perfectly true that I have spent nearly \$280
on them so far this year. Six of my nine papers
are Stage II English, each of which involves the
purchase of a large number of novels. Granted,
I could have bought them second hand, but
since I am intending to make English Literature
my career, I prefer to buy them and to keep
them. As I pointed out in my last letter, you
are welcome to inspect my bookshelves to
justify this expenditure for yourself.

The extra \$2.80 per week only just covers
my clothing expenses, and my bank balance
(\$24.91 currently) certainly bears out the fact
that I am not making a profit at the expense of
the taxpayer.

With all due respect, Mr Peat, I feel that you
have missed the point of my last letter. For
reasons that I outlined there, I am in a
comparatively well-off position, and my
expenses are, I feel, lower than those of many
other students. My argument is that the
majority of students are not as well off as I am.
If you wish to find out whether the love and
kisses were for you or David, why don't you
invite me out to dinner (since you seem to be
so well off) and we'll discuss it further

My finances I mean, not the liberality of my
reflections.

Love and
Suzie XXXXX

FILLS ME WITH DESPAIR AS WELL

Dear David,
I think the two letters in last week's Craccum,
one from Chris Tennet and the other from Noel
Flemming, sum up just how exaggerated and
stupid the whole Haka Party/Roth issue has
become. On the one hand we have Tennet
making token efforts at pacifism, while in
reality saying the Engineers are pathetic and
ridiculous because they weren't victims of a
proper gang thrashing.
Noel, however, spouts bullshit about the sick
and violent tendencies of He Taua and claims
that most positions of power in the student
body are held by radicals. Crap ! How many
members of this years Exec. are (or were)
members of the Young Nats ? It wouldn't
surprise me if Flemming was the idiot who
stood up at the SGM and said: 'Roth represents
every divisive element in NZ society!'
That bigoted fuckwits like Tennet and
Flemming exist on this campus in such large
numbers fills me with despair. God help our
generation.

C. Irwin

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Would the person or people involved in
stealing my precious, sentimental, valuable
handbag and collapsible umbrella, kindly hand
it in to the Library. It makes me feel sorry for
someone who can steal their fellow students'
belongings. I can't understand of what use
another person's library card, keys, squash tally,
bankbooks etc would be to someone else.
To those who steal, remember, what you win
on the swings, you will lose on the round-
abouts.

S.B.
P.S. You can keep the money, just return
everything else.



Dear David,
Mr Tennet has a rare talent for combining inanity
and bullshit in as long and drawn-out a manner
possible.
I think that most people would be able to pick
out the factual inaccuracies and rather patchy
logic evident in this latest epistle, but since his
letter is more of an unjustified stab at me than
an attempt to make serious deliberation, I feel
that I should make several points.
First, as regards my relationship with Engineering
Society, which Mr Tennet appears to question. I
have been a financial member of AUES for the
last two years, and am currently studying five
mechanical engineering papers. Mr Tennet pro-
vides no evidence of what he calls "arse-licking"
by Exec, but if he means not alienating a large,
active section of the student population, then
I guess we plead guilty.
Mr Tennet claims that Ms Roth was no more a
minority candidate "than virtually any Exec.
member past or present, including Mr Hague."
I should, perhaps, point out that in the elections
held last year, I polled (*at this point Kevin rushed
out to check the figures on his meritorious poll.
Such slavish devotion to accuracy. Unfortunately,
he never came back to finish it off. Ah well.*)
Alex James
pp Kevin Hague.
PS. Yes I did
..... 601 (cf. Chris Tennet = 311, No Confidence
= 587). In the presidential elections, Janet
polled 443 (c.f. No Confidence = 587). Maybe
Chris needs reminding.

I feel rather fucked off that Messrs Tennet and
Tyne-Corbord resort to gutter-sniping with
faulty information, particularly in view of the
situation in which AUSA finds itself. I consider
this correspondence closed.
I would point out that "EDUCATION FIGHT-
BACK" is well under way. Presently, much of
the work is being undertaken by only a few
people, notably Colin McFadzean. We desper-
ately need people to come in and help at all
times. We also need somebody to undertake
the job of full-time campus activities co-ordinator
(a paid position).
If you have any spare time, drop into the Studass
office and see Colin, Jill or myself. The same
applies to those more affluent students who feel
they are wealthy enough to make a financial
contribution to the campaign.

Your servant,
Kevin.

O.K., O.K., I GET THE MESSAGE

Honey Bun, Sweetie Pie,
How are you ? Had a good Queens Birthday ?
Well, if you haven't, I'd like to remind you that
it's over and you'd better get off your fat
arse and do something !!
There were altogether 16 pages in June 12's
Craccum, 4 of these were pictures and ads,
¾ of pages 2, 7, and 16 were again ads. Except
the miserable 4 pages of readable stuff, ie the
Editorial, 'Janet's Last Stand', ANZUS, all the
rest were reviews and reviews plus that 2 pages
of lettuces. Was that your version of a student
magazine ? For a while I thought it was one of
those supermarket discount newsletters that
stuff up your mailbox ! No doubt that ads will
help the financial situation (is it that bad?) but
the last issue was just ridiculous ! Where is all
the energy and drive that you had at the
beginning of the year ? Gone to your abdomen?
You were moaning about student apathy at the
beginning of the year, but when there is such
a big issue in the campus, I didn't see a single
word from you, D the Merritted ! When a
motion of no confidence was put on M. Prince
last year, the then editor of Craccum dared to
voice her opinion. Have you uttered a single
word on this issue ? I, as an ordinary student

Letter of the week ...

FINALLY, AFTER ALL THESE YEARS,
SOMEONE AGREED WITH ME.

Dear Dave,
I must say I was stoked with your last
Editorial (June 12th). Although I don't fully
agree with your views on terrorism and
National Security, I feel they are close to the
mark. But more to the point, your comments
towards the end, on Drugs, are spot on.

As I understand it, clinics such as you
mentioned have long been in operation in
England with a corresponding substantial drop
in 'smack' related crimes. The main argument
against such establishments by our 'peers' is
that easier access will corrupt those who
would have been deterred by the law. One
only has to look at the Juvenile crime rate
here to realise that those who still respect the
law, have common sense enough not to touch
anything as dangerous as 'horse'. And should
they not have such good sense, these clinics
do 'protect their own'. There are no dangers of
dirty needles, over-doses and bad 'stuff' that has
been cut with any latently lethal shit. Before
anyone misunderstands me here, I'm not
encouraging use of this crap. However suppose,
for arguments sake that someone gets hooked as
a result of these clinics. (Most unlikely as
patients must register anyway) Such an addict
is not going to go out and be ripped off by
\$X for gear that could be bad when he can
settle his cravings for free at one of these
clinics. So now the addict is dependent on the
Clinic. The clinic is his dealer. The Clinic is
also out to help him, rip him off and possibly
kill him. Therefore the addict will keep going
back and keep getting help as the clinic tries to
bring him off this stuff. Let's face it, these guys
need help, not condemnation. The very nature
of their 'disease' has virtually condemned them
already.

The ones that do need condemning are the
dealers and pushers. As you say, eliminate the
profit motive and bang goes the whole
industry. So also will the crime rate drop as
junkies don't have to find money to support
their habits.

This reintroduces the old argument for
decriminalizing marijuana. For a 'smack' dealer
to set himself up, he must have finance. This he
gets through pot. The risks are less and by
dealing 'grass' to the hundreds of thousands of
smokers in New Zealand at a profit, he makes
enough eventually to move on to heroin where
the market is slightly more limited but the
profits are much greater.

For those that don't fully comprehend what
this means, decriminalizing dope will result in
something like the equivalent of a parking
ticket if you're caught. So you're still breaking
the law, but not as badly.

So, if marijuana was decriminalized, the
risks would be less, the prices would drop and
dealing dope would be unprofitable enough
not to bother with.

Look what happened in the years of prohibition.
Bootleggers were making a mint. Prohibition
was lifted and the arse dropped out of the black
market - a financial loss to the underworld.

would really like to know the opinion of one
who has been in student politics for such a
long period, one who knows the running of the
Assoc. so well, instead, you chose to avoid the
issue and try to dwell on other issues (or
have you no opinion at all on this issue ?) You
disappointed me !

Your Ex-Fan

P.S. Anyway I think I still love you, and
your Craccum.

(Yeah, I know, and to tell the truth I agree with
your sentiments entirely. Craccum No 13 was
abysmal. Promise - no more 16 page Craccums.
And hopefully my 'State of the Union' article
on pages 4 and 5 will give you some idea as to
what I think. To be honest, I didn't think that
my views had such a sway among student
opinion.

As to my enthusiasm waning, that is a problem
that people like you can help with Craccum,
which thrives on student contributions. Go to
it ! Craccum 13 was the pits. This weeks issue
is, as I hope you agree, somewhat better. We
will try and keep it up.

And, by the way, if you think Craccum is
rotten try and get hold of some of the other
Student Newspapers. With one, possibly two
issue exceptions, Craccum leaves them all far
dead. Nah, Na, Nah, Nah, Nah ! - Merritt)

Now suppose dope was decriminalized. All
these dealers would be out of 'work'. So
naturally they would try to move on to the
next step up the ladder. That's where the
clinics come into the game. By removing the
smack market, all these pushers would be left
out in the cold. God!! Think what it would
do to the economy !!

So having followed this tedious but wonder-
fully logical argument through to this point,
you are now wondering 'How the hell do we get
the Government to take action on this'.

There are several ways.

1) It could be a job for our National Affairs
Officer.

2) If it is thought that bigger guns are needed
perhaps we can set into action, that super-
fluous-knot of bureaucracy known as
N.Z.U.S.A.

Indeed to continue there are further issues I
should like to see NZUSA pursue, for the
benefit of its students.

It's obvious from last week's little affair, just
how accurate referendums are in determining
general opinion. Well, consider our 3 yearly
National (I mean nationwide) Elections and
you might also remember a little slip of paper
in the past that accompanied it. This was
concerned with National Prohibition and
whether you as a voter want it.

Now I know politicians rely on issues in order
to campaign and in the past, the fact that a
body was elected usually implied that their
stand on issues represented the feelings of the
people. That was before these days of voting
for candidates and parties rather than issues.
Blind faith they call it.

For this reason, I would like to see evidence
of more awareness of issues in the next General
Election. And the obvious way to do this is to
organise a nationwide referendum to coincide
with the election. This will serve three purposes;

1) As mentioned, it would create more public
awareness of the issues rather than just the
candidates or parties.

2) It would also give the elected party and the
voters a very good idea of the feelings of the
country's people. Remember - Democracy -
'of the people, by the people, for the people !
Polls such as Heylen (?) and the like can't
compete for accuracy in something like this
and the elected government would have to
accept the results as the true feelings of New
Zealanders.

3) The cost of such a survey would be
minimised by holding it as a part of the
General Elections.

And now the issues ! Well to start with there's
Abortion, Marijuana, Heroin Clinics, Bastion
Point, Raglan Maori Land, Nuclear Power and
visits of Nuclear powered ships. If I've missed
any, I'm sure someone will write you next
week.

So what I would like to see, is for Chris
Gosling to show that NZUSA is a political
tool for students and push the Government to
organise such a referendum.

Simon Woodward

EDUCATION FIGHT BACK

This week is Bursaries Action Week.

Activities planned are as follows:

TUESDAY MARCH

Assemble Quad 1 p.m.

We need your
full support. Forsake a
lunchtime
and join in!

WEDNESDAY MONEY

Pick up your bursary cheque from
The Old Arts Building. It's not much.
And it will be even less next year.

THURSDAY MOURN

In the Women's Common Room. From
7p.m. onwards; Drink your last cheap
drink and smoke your last cigarette.
Watch the Education Budget get cut.

FRIDAY MASS MEETING

In the Recreation Centre. 1 p.m.
We want thousands of you to come
along.