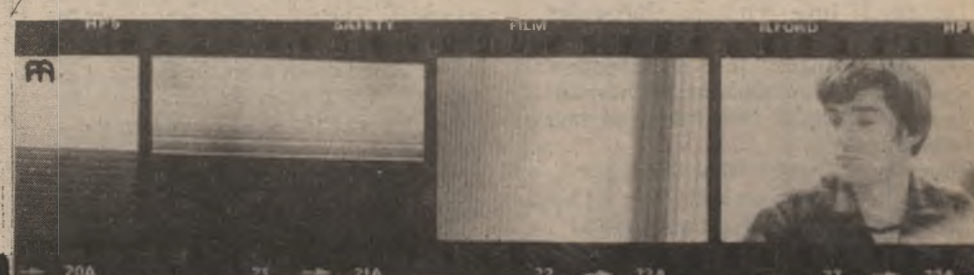
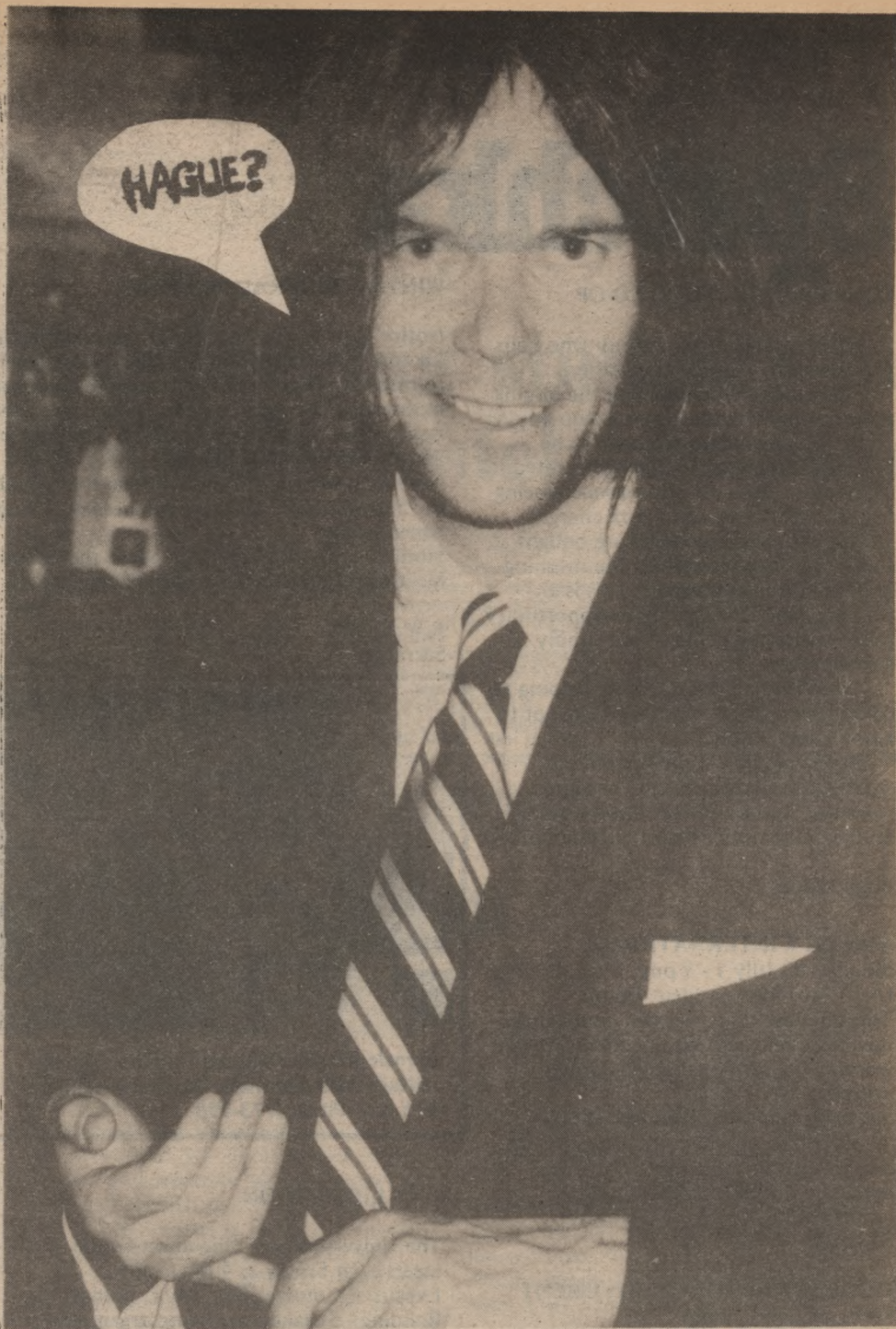


craccum





# Spatchka

CO-OPERATION FOOD CO-OP

There is on campus a group who help themselves by helping each other.

This is done by combining the buying power of individuals to give group buying power which enables products to be bought at wholesale and be distributed to members at this cost plus expenses being freight, kleensacks and xerox charges.

Our fruit and vegetables are bought at auctions. From growers on the morning of distribution (Thursday), this is an exciting experience giving an opportunity to see where the demand and supply curves meet.

Apart from cheap produce, helping at co-op gives a good opportunity to get to know other people.

Orders are due in on Mondays at 5 pm. Order Forms may be obtained from the Studass Office. A price guide is on the co-op notice board outside Studass.

Brian Lloyd

## AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL

Monday 23 July 1 - 2 pm., Exec. Lounge (A.I.) 1st Floor, Student Union. The 'adopted' East German couple have now been released. We are still however working on our remaining 'adopted' prisoner-held in Syria. Special guest at our meeting will be 'Moby' Shah who belongs to an English A.I. group. All welcome. For further details or if interested in joining AI phone Paul Robertson (Secretary) 874-503.

## STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

Thurs 26 July 1-2 pm  
Room 144 (beside TV Room) 1st Floor, Student Union.  
'Where has NZ gone wrong?' Discussion led by SCM'er - Paul Ungemuth. All Welcome.  
For further details phone Mitzi Nairn 685-192.

## FOLK CLUB

YES! Folk Club still exists! So bring your instrument, voice, body or spirit and partake of the festivities. Every Wednesday night in the WCR. (Especially August 8th. Folk group extraordinaire performs)

## NOBEL PRIZE-WINNER TO LECTURE

An American Nobel Prize-winner in physics, Professor Richard P. Feynman, will deliver this year's Sir Douglas Robb Lectures, which begin on 31 July. His general title for the four lectures is 'Today's Answers to Newton's Queries About Light'.

Richard Feynman has been Professor of Theoretical Physics at the California Institute of Technology since 1951. Born in New York, he studied at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Princeton. His graduate research on the behaviour of subatomic particles led to his appointment to the atomic bomb project, and he was at Los Alamos from 1943-5. After the war he was an Associate-Professor at Cornell before moving to Caltech.

For the Robb Lectures, Professor Feynman has written that he is going to try to tell what the world of light and electrons looks like from the point of view of modern physics.

The dates and separate titles of the lectures are:  
Tuesday 31 July - 'Photons: Corpuscles of Light'  
Thursday 2 August - 'Fits of Reflection and Transmission: Quantum Behaviour'  
Tuesday 7 August - 'Electrons and their Interactions'  
Thursday 9 August - 'New Queries'

All the lectures are in B 28 at 8.15 pm. All students and staff are welcome to attend and tickets are not required.

CRACCUM 23 JULY PAGE 2

## WINTER GENERAL MEETING

Notice is given that the Winter General Meeting of the Association will be held in Lecture Theatre B28 on Thursday 9 August 1979 commencing at 1.00 p.m.

In case this Meeting does not achieve a quorum or otherwise fails to deal with all business on the Agenda notice is also given that the Winter General Meeting of the Association MAY be held or MAY continue in the Union Cafeteria on Friday 10 August 1979 from 1.00 p.m.

Notices of Motion for inclusion on the Agenda for this Meeting should be handed to the Secretary by 5 p.m. on Wednesday, 1 August, save in the case of Constitutional Amendments.

Motions proposing amendments to the Constitution may only be discussed at this Meeting if notice is given to the Secretary by 5 p.m. on Wednesday 25 July 1979.

R.W. Lack  
Secretary



Female flatmate wanted to share Parnell cottage with one male. Quiet atmosphere. \$15 p.w. Ph Ian 773-793

## GAY LIBERATION

The University Gay Liberation Group meets each Friday at 4 pm in the Executive Lounge (First floor, Studass Building). Speakers are being organised for some of these meetings and details will be posted on the Gay Lib notice-board off the Quad. All are welcome to attend.

## HARBOUR BRIDGE TRIAL FOR CYCLISTS

At the last meeting of the Auckland Harbour Bridge Authority it was decided to provide a carrying service across the bridge on a trial basis.

After receiving several deputations and submissions from P.A.T.H. and other people, the Bridge Authority has decided to carry out this trial during peak hours.

From Monday, July the 23rd, for four weeks the Authority's trucks will provide a shuttle service between the Authority's administration building beside the toll gates, and Shelley Beach Road at Point Erin, between 7 and 9 am each week day and back again between 4 and 6 pm.

P.A.T.H.'s aims were to provide a means of getting the general right of access for all means of transport across the bridge rather than just high energy forms. The Bridge Authority has always restricted usage to vehicles with an engine capacity of 50 ccs or more. This is because they like to think of the bridge and it's approaches as forming part of the motorway system.

Unlike most motorways there is no viable alternative for low energy forms of transport. The only other way across the Harbour is by the Devonport ferry (other ferries closed down after the Bridge was opened). The Devonport ferry is too far out of the way for most people on the North Shore to use, so their alternatives to the use of the bridge are effectively nonexistent.

If people in this country are really serious about making efficient use of

## PUBLIC SPEAKING

Resource Person - Aloma Colgan

A five-week course for improving confidence and skills in speaking at seminars, tutorials, lectures and meetings. Students, staff, demonstrators, tutors and budding student politicians welcome.

Starting Friday 27 July from 3-5 pm., then on 3 and 10 August, and 7 September, at the Counselling Service (above Campus Post Office).

Class limited to 20.

For further information, please phone extension 595.

## NOMINATIONS

Nominations are re-opened for the position of Education Vice-President for the period from 1 January 1980 to 31 December 1980.

Nominations close with the Secretary at 5.00 pm on Friday 27 July. An election will be held in the last week of this term.

R.W. Lack  
Secretary

## TRADE AID STALL

Quad 1 - 2 pm Fri 27 July

— Buy Quality Sri Lankan Tea  
— Buy 3rd World handicrafts eg mats, dresses, bags.  
— Buy 'The New Internationalist' magazine.

All money from Stall returned to CORSO. Ph Martyn Nicholls 689-529 if you wish to help or if you wish to know more about the Trade-Aid aims.

obviously limited quantities of liquid fuels, situations which prevent the use of the bicycle and the foot cannot be acceptable. While the Bridge Authority is not prepared to provide other than limited facilities, until demand has shown them to be necessary, the trial period offers the chance of getting a foot in the door to a further freeing up of access. If on the other hand people do not use the service during the trial it will be discontinued.

No fare will be charged during the trial and door to door travel times should compare well with peak hour trips by car or bus. Cyclists will probably find it easiest to converge from Sunnybrae Rd or Shakespeare Rd onto Northcote Rd and Lake Rd, then cut across the Onewa Rd traffic congestion. There they will be joined by Birkenhead and Northcote cyclists riding along Queen St and down Stafford Rd to the A.H.B.A. admin. building beside the toll gates. The shuttle service will drop people off at the lower end of Shelly Beach Rd on Point Erin. From there, city-bound cyclists can ride down under the end of the bridge to Westhaven and from there into the city centre along level roads.

The Bridge Authority will only consent to extending the service if the truck is made use of. If people do not make use of it now then we can say goodbye to getting any access for the next few years. So all of you from the North Shore with any sort of bike this is your only chance, make the best of it!

Bill Robertson,

# Coming Up

TUES 24 JULY 1 - 2 pm — Lunchtime ROCK series. This week featuring 'Head over Heels' Admission \$1.50.

FLICKS '79. TUES 24 JULY 6.30 pm 'MASH' & 'MANDIGO' Admission \$1.00

SUN 29 JULY 7.30 pm (NZH & STAR) The first presentation in the UNIVERSITY MUSIC GROUP's brilliant series of concerts is brimful of interest. Incorporating the new Bosendorfer, Janetta McStay and Bryan Sayer will play Mozart's masterly Sonata in D for Two Pianos (K448). Mary O'Brien and Janetta McStay perform Sonata No. 1 for Violin & Piano by Bartok. By Bartok also the Sonata for Two Pianos and Percussion - pianos - Ingrid Wahlberg and David Guerin, percussion - Wayne Laird and Don McGlashan. Tickets for what will surely be an exciting concert are \$4, sen cit. \$3, students \$2, Bookings 31 Princes St and 792300 ext 9624.

## LITTLE THEATRE

WED 25 JULY - FRI 3 AUGUST at 1 pm 'CLEOPATRA' The Diploma of Drama Group presents scenes from Antony and Cleopatra by William Shakespeare.

## WANTED: HANDYPERSON

The Clubs and Societies Noticeboards in the Quad are currently being renovated. A student is required over the weekend in the near future to work on these. Anybody wanting to earn a few dollars over the weekend contact Grant Ellis c/- Studass.

## BICYCLE CLUB

Membership cards for the Bicycle Club will finally be distributed at the club noticeboard at 1pm on Tuesday 24 July. Everyone welcome. Club T-shirts will also be on sale.

## SPORTSTALK

Well, with the major sporting event of the weekend absorbing much of the media and idle chatter in NZ I bet you forgot about university sport.

Our clubs top teams did well last weekend with the Rugby XV squeaking in against Takapuna 4-3, the Soccer XI, played in the Northern League 2nd Divisions, swamping Manukau 3-1; the Hockey XI gaining entry to the Airst Final beating Indians 4-3 on Sunday, while defeating them 3-0 in Saturday's game; the top Netball team defeating colleagues, Teachers 21-20. (Sorry, couldn't find a women's Hockey result). Congratulations to all involved.

The major attraction for university sportspeople in the next month is Winter Tournament, to be hosted by Otago. Auckland hopes to take a strong team to Dunedin, in the following sports;  
Small-bore Rifle  
Mens & Womens Hockey  
Womens & Mens Soccer  
League  
Squash  
Badminton  
Karate  
Motorsport

If anyone is interested please contact, the above clubs, either through their mailbox in the Studass Office, or probably more successfully through a phone number which can be gained from the Receptionist.

Just a word about the Rowing Club. They have recently purchased two excellent new boats, (an eight and a four) and are beginning a new membership drive. These boats will enable them to outfit in great style an extra 20 members, so if you're interested in participating in this great sport contact, B. Meekan on 26-38240.

Keep on sporting,

PAM

Litt

Well! The of new flat has M is all over. President. fascinating thing Chancellor (Mr I Forum to be exciting pieces f Wellington to executive. July 26 is Na the Education F only does the G Education exper rocket (the new grants beginnin: affect the Unive studying at and the place that n arbitant fees: Student Health, So on July 21 associations in organising a larg the theme of Ec Auckland we w as universit spirit of a day d



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## Little Greg on the Pirie

Well! The office has been re-arranged, the new flat has been sorted out, and the PM is all over. Now I can get on with being President. That means doing fascinating things like asking the Vice-Chancellor (Mr Look-alike) to speak at the Forum to be held on July 26, writing exciting pieces for Craccum, and zooming to Wellington to play at National Executive.

July 26 is National Education Day in the Education Fightback Campaign. Not only does the Government's moves on Education expenditure affect your pocket (the new 'Tertiary Study/Fees' starting beginning next year) but also they affect the University. The place you are studying at and will continue to do so. The place that may be forced to charge exorbitant fees for use of the Creche, Student Health, and Counselling Service.

So on July 26 all Students' associations in New Zealand will be organising a large variety of activities in the theme of Education Fightback. At Auckland we want you, the student, as well as university staff to join in the spirit of a day designed to convince the

Government of the error of its ways. We will be encouraging members of the public to explore the University campus to see for themselves the potential disaster inherent in Government's attack.

Attend the Forum at 1 pm July 26 in the Quad.

Tell your parents, lovers, friends, work-mates, brothers and sisters - these are the people that will all be affected as well as students.

If you're passing out of the Quad towards the Library, cast an eye over the Student Information Service office. Here a small band of enthusiastic stalwarts sit and wait - prepared to answer your every query and assist with your hassles. However more people are needed - you don't have to know all about everything, just be prepared to talk - and listen. Especially needed is someone to co-ordinate people, files etc - can you help?

If you are interested see either Barry Hook (Welfare Officer) or myself.

Greg  
P.S. I'm in my office most times if you want to find me for anything.

## craccum



Editor . . . . . David Merritt  
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Craccum is registered by the Post Office as an official letterbomb and is transported up here weekly by the Turkistan-Siberian Railways, all the way from far-off Wanganui where the sodden mess is Printed by the kind people at Wanganui Newspapers. Published by the Craccum Administration Board for the Auckland University Students' Association, Private Bag, Auckland. Bless their cotton socks.

'Hey man', said Merritt, 'Pick up on this real groovy scene.' 'Farrrout', said Peter and Comrade, 'this transcends any cosmic vibes I've ever experienced.' Ahh, nostalgia. Forgetting the present in return for a brief glimpse of the past. So next week it all happens.

Hey, hey LBJ,  
How many kids did you kill today?  
And I bet you don't like it at all.

Pirie walks in. He's the President you know. Beers all round. A lighted carrot appears and disappears just as quick. Turn on, tune in and drop out. Yeah. On the mono the latest single from the Mothers blares out. The room fills with smoke. Che looks down from his poster on the wall. 'Solidarity with the People', says another. Yeah. Hendrix dies. The TV drones on.  
Hell NO  
We won't GO!

The adoration of the masses must always be reserved for the true examples of revolutionary fervour. The cast in order of appearance is as follows: Brian, Eugenie, Elizabeth, Tara, Mike the Ryke, Fiona, Adam, John, I Don, DAK. And the Zip goes berserk not once but twice this week. So as the big band hits the 6 and the little one points drunkenly towards the general direction of the 11 it's goodbye from him and goodnight from me.

## Engineering students on Waikato hostel rampage

HAMILTON, Sunday (PA). — Auckland University engineering students have caused about \$250 worth of damage to a Waikato University hostel.

The damage occurred in May when about 30 senior students were in Hamilton during a field trip to Waikato industries.

A Waikato University residential warden confirmed reports that doors were kicked, aftershave lotion smeared over mirrors, holes were punched in billiard tables and broken bottles and rubbish strewn over the common room.

The warden, who preferred not to

be named, said future requests by the Engineering School for overnight accommodation would be closely scrutinised. He said the dean of the Engineering School had undertaken to get the students to pay for the damage.

Auckland University Engineering School dean Professor R. F. Meyer said there was no connection between the Waikato field trip and the Auckland University capping week haka party which was raided by Maori protesters earlier in the month.

"To the best of my knowledge no one there had been in the haka

party," he said. The field trip comprised fourth year students.

Professor Meyer said undue publicity may aggravate the situation by making students feel the need to contest the circumstances.

"In the catalogue of events they are not entirely convinced of their responsibility," he said.

Professor Meyer said engineering students had for several years stayed at Waikato halls of residence during annual field trips and these had been no previous trouble.

The students had apologised to the university.

## The Craccum Blurb

You probably would have missed this little gem in the Auckland Star the other week. I nearly did, but there it was tucked away on page

21 or something, underneath a Woolworths ad. It's all really very straightforward and probably accurate report of some damage that our friends over the road did to a hostel at Waikato University over the May holidays. But there was something about this seemingly harmless bit of nonsense that made me stop and think for a while, not usually a mean feat.

Firstly there was the fact that this piece of particular news is almost a month old. I know that sometimes the *Star* finds it hard to get news somedays (Recent the sensational attraction that quite minor events receive ie MURDER-DRUG DEAL or some such rot). And because somedays they have buggar-all to print newswise, they use the time-favoured technique of 'fillers'. NZPA guff on international affairs mainly, or feature articles by Reuters. And usually it's pretty good stuff. Backgrounders on interesting spots of the world or explaining the background of a particular countries leader. So the *Star* does that, as do we all and newspapers are the better for it.

But there is another way that a newspaper can 'fill' an otherwise boring issue. In short it's called 'Sensationalism', the creation of headlines out of nothing. You see, what I was thinking was the seemingly small importance that the *Star* seemed to merit to the news above compared to the hysterical and largely inaccurate treatment that they dished out to the 'Haka Affair'.

Last week, the Maori protagonists from He Taua were found guilty in the

Magistrates Court of rioting. They will be sentenced this week and there is a distinct probability that some may go down for a small prison sentence.

Can you remember back to the Haka Incident and the press reaction? Pretty heavy right? For almost a week it captivated headlines in every newspaper in the country, was the subject of countless editorials. And as I said before, the Auckland newspapers, in particular the *Star*, were particularly hysterical.

Even today, Thursday, the *Star* had the headline (headline?) MR BIG OF DOG PACK ATTACKS CITY RANGER. It's a story about the gangs of dogs that are roaming Bastion Point and how one of them bit a ranger. God!, is that how news is made? Is that story the most important piece of news in the whole country? I doubt it very much.

But that was exactly how public opinion was formed on the He Taua affair.

Get the point? On some days the *Star* will resort to sensationalisations to fill space. This was the case on the day that the He Taua incident took place. And this was the case last Thursday. But not the case on the particular day that the gem above was extracted from.

Compare the difference in attitude between the coverage of the 'Haka Affair' and this.

Isn't an article like this worthy of closer investigation after the *Star* went to such pains as to portray the activities of the Engineers during the Haka Affair as those of cherubs?

And it's not as if news of the above nature isn't topical either. It's a shocking example of the vandalism in Educational establishments that is so rife amongst our children!!!

## NZUSA

Applications are now open for the following full-time positions with the New Zealand University Students Association in 1980 :-

President  
Education & Welfare Vice-President  
General Vice President

Each position carries a salary of approximately \$6,125 gross p.a. and successful applicants are expected to live in Wellington.

Applications are also open for the part-time position of Womens Rights Action Committee Co-ordinator which carries an honorarium of approximately \$500 p.a.

Applications should include the name, address, and telephone number of the applicant, and the position applied for be sent to -

The President  
NZUSA  
P.O. Box 9047,  
Courtenay Place,  
Wellington.

Applications close at 5 p.m. on Monday August 4. Elections will take place on August 14 at NZUSA's Council in Auckland and candidates are advised to attend.

For further information contact your Students' Association President or the President of NZUSA at the above address.



# Life on the Ocean Wave

I am about to give up on you all, supposed cream of kiwi youth. I watch in awe as you traipse from one lecture to another warmly wrapped in your winter ego-centricities. Any motivation to do anything seems only to come from a need to satisfy your production-line mentalities. Zeal is not just a word — it's supposed to be one of the blessings of youth, but my God it's certainly well out of sight on this campus.

What can I say to make it scary enough? One million human beings estimated drowned in the South China Sea — I've tried it before — it reaches a few hearts, eyes show some flashing emotion, and away it fades, like ripples in a pond. I walk away and the startled deer relaxes and resumes its grass-munching.

What can I do to make you realise that something has to be done? I believe that tears are powerful weapons — well if this appeal doesn't bring about some response, next sunny lunchtime on the Quad, Annie Maignot will sob loudly into the mike, and if that doesn't work, I'll possibly run amok.

Perhaps in the twilight of your days, when your grandchildren discuss one of the greatest catastrophes of the 21st century, you'll take yourselves back to what you should have been doing way back in '79 and you'll remember 'oh yes, I had to have that assignment in by the end of July, then, that's right, Harry invited me to a chalet in the snow for the August holidays and come September, I believe the monsoon had virtually tied it up for all those faceless, genderless, oriental masses in the South China Sea, so very far and remote from my comfortable corner in Mt Eden.

Apathy is a little like drug-addiction — it can be cured but it can also sneak up on you again if you're not careful. It's the malady of the moment, more frightening to me than cancer — and more lethal.

The Indo-China Refugee Action Group is rather sadly in the process of being destroyed by that silent assassin of all our hopes — apathy.

Even professors skulk in their studies and say when confronted, "yes, I'm very concerned and of course it's dreadful that these poor people are drowning, however I will sign your petition", signs hurriedly and then either disappears without further discussion or belabours me with the details of never-ending tiresome commitments, ie. other meetings, workload, family, sickness, or general debility. One of our committee has four children, and a paraplegic husband, another is breastfeeding as well as having a 2-year old child ... so much for your commitments!

Whatever has come of our kiwi conscience in fact? Forever repressed, shoved in a drawer, never to see the sun. Why are we so afraid? Or are we even capable of fear? Are we capable of feeling anything? I mean, if the fact of 1000 people dying a day 3,000 miles away (the same distance away as Perth) doesn't appeal to our compassion, what on earth does?

Maybe you feel inadequate — well I have deep respect for your possible inadequacies, but people are drowning while you nurse them, so if you could just put them aside and lend us your support — just your presence and interest at our meetings would be token enough. We need new energy, new ideas, new people to make this campaign a success.

The National Government, after public pressure, forced an expedient change of heart, announced that it would treble its intake of Vietnamese boat people, but over a period of eighteen months! This leisurely approach to the disaster has been likened to a Wahine disaster where the lifeboats take eighteen months to arrive, and then, when they do, select only the youngest and most skilled and active.

Our aim in ICRAAG is to get as many individuals and groups involved as possible, so that the government can be persuaded to move one step further and place the acceptance of Vietnamese refugees on an emergency basis, using the many resources of goodwill that exist already in a community not yet cast, thank goodness, entirely in the mould of Robert Muldoon.

CRACUM 23 JULY PAGE 4



On a cost accountancy basis, he announced, out of nowhere but his addled pate, that New Zealand could not afford to take any more than 800 refugees; now, purely out of motives of compromise and political expediency, he announces that we can take 1700 refugees, but on the basis of aroha, of an empty country experiencing (thanks again to Muldoon) a great loss of people, we should take as many as there are suitable sponsors.

As for the difficulties in assimilating refugees or selecting sponsors, there are simple processes of self selection that would work well — if they were allowed to happen — with the minimum necessary degree of official aid and guidance. Take, as a typical instance, the town of Coromandel, a small place, pop. 1,100 with another 1,000 or so in the hinterland. To ICRAAG's knowledge, there is one local doctor who will take a dependent Vietnamese, either very young or very old. One commune will take a fisherman and gardener and their dependents. The town needs a shoemaker — there is already one in the Mangere hostel — and a fruiterer. There are families who have volunteered to sponsor financially and personally, through housing and counselling, a Vietnamese family. So what's the problem? The problem is, quite simply, institutionalised racism, in our immigration policy, and in some of our leaders' heads, eg. Robert Muldoon.

If you want to find out more, come to the Indo-Chinese Refugee Action Committee. If you want to do more, there may be a job there — even the most lowly and simple tasks work well if we all do them. Take petitions, for instance, they may not achieve miracles in themselves, but miracles, like genius, are a little spark of inspiration and a hell of a lot of hard work. At least it's one way of meeting people and seeing what they think! Posters, leaflets, publicity, fund-raising, all these skills are needed to inform a public insulated, if not deadened, by remoteness.

Our main action for the next month will centre around the sending of a service ship to the area to pick up drowning people, give medical assistance, refuel, repair and provision the boats. Mr Ed Ewbank, a marine architect and ship's captain, has lived and sailed extensively around Hong Kong and is investigating the possibility of purchasing a vessel up there if the govt does not respond to our request. He was interviewed on the nationwide TV programme 'Focus' by a sympathetic TV2 interviewer, but this is only a beginning. To get such a vessel to sea, we need all sorts of resources (some of them such as a volunteer qualified crew becoming a reality).

There are quite a few things happening in ICRAAG — it could even be fun if it weren't so amazingly frightening and urgent .... I hear small underfed children crying as the monsoon seas become angrier; I personally feel fear in the mothers' heart as she tries to protect her children, I feel the hopelessness of the man who has given up everything for the right to sail his family away in a leaky old boat not even fit to sail on the Hauraki Gulf. Are you capable of transcending your complacency to share these voices with me? I couldn't give a damn if they're rich or poor, right or left, lawyers or prostitutes (many of the Jews exterminated during the last war were wealthy), as most of these must have been to be able to pay their \$3000 for the right to become a refugee. We don't give the death penalty to our violent rapists — why should our blatant inaction become the executioner of such tragic, degraded people today?

Being vaguely perturbed is not sufficient. Become active.

This campaign is not just another cause — it's a battle against time, lethargy and bigotry.

Contact Annie Maignot, Frank Doogan at the Student Union — or phone 452-484 nights. Next meeting is Tuesday 24th, 8 pm. SRC Room.

Annie Maignot



# REMEMBER HOLOCAUST?



## WILL THE SOUTH CHINA SEA BE THEIR AUSCHWITZ?



# Head Over Heels

in concert

Tuesday 24th July  
1 pm.

\$1.50 Maidment Theatre

Education Fightback  
Fines Benefit

**THEATRE CORPORATE**  
Galatos St Newton Ph 74 307

OPENING THURSDAY 26th  
JULY AT 8.15pm  
William Shakespeare's  
divine comedy

## TWELFTH NIGHT

DIRECTED BY  
RAYMOND HAWTHORNE

OPENING WEDNESDAY  
1st AUGUST AT 6.00pm

## The Dark Lady

Shakespeare's Sonnets performed  
by Rhys McConachie

LATE NIGHT PRODUCTION  
OPENING THURS 2nd AUGUST  
AT 11pm

## KABARET

Fantasies and realities of a twilight world.

**MERCURY THEATRE**  
France Street Newton

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

\$1 off seat prices for students with ID  
A new play by Brian McNeill

## THE NAVAL OFFICER

SPONSORED BY COOK'S NEW ZEALAND  
WINE CO LTD

**2** Mon. 8.15 pm; Tues., Wed.  
Fri., Sat 6.00 pm

## ABIGAIL'S PARTY

Devised by Mike Leigh

— The most devastating and hilarious  
party you will ever attend  
\$4.00

Phone 33-869  
10am - 9pm

# SKI WEEKENDS

24th AUGUST 7 SEPTEMBER

\$28.00

INCLUDES FOOD, TRANSPORT AND ACCOMMODATION

YOUTH HOSTEL ASSN.

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# A is for Anarchy

New Zealand is truly a classless state. Social standing is one with professional occupation, and as such New Zealand is the state of the middle-class. The bourgeoisie. People generally find it difficult to accept the last word, while they have little trouble conceiving of a 'middle-class'. This is possibly because of its inevitable connection, in most people's minds, with Communism and more remotely, revolt (revolution). In that context, the bourgeois are defined by their occupation, and consequently their wealth.

However, I find this definition lacking in modern times at least. 'Bourgeois' was a term used in the French Revolution long ago, and survived to be used in notably the Russian Revolution. It's an outdated term, at least in as much as it referred to occupation et al. Certainly, these features are relevant, but are more 'effect' than 'cause'. The bourgeois can be defined as a state-of-mind. In as much as this state-of-mind desires ostentation, certainly the previous conceptions of the bourgeois were correct, but not adequate. There is more. If it could be summed up in a word, it would be 'acceptance'. Acceptance of social and political conditions, acceptance of the norm - of limits to personal action. Thus it becomes clear from this that the true proletariat is now defunct. Workers have become conservative (who voted in Thatcher and Muldoon?) and as far as recent political trends are concerned, almost reactionary. It may be the worker who revolts, but it is not his revolution. Workers are exploited in revolution, just as they are classically represented as exploited in their occupation. It is invariably the military or the student who plans a revolution (and possibly by definition, those who instigate revolutions should be termed students, as they are practising their concepts of what society should be).

Acceptance implies stagnation. This is also related to the continuance of a political structure over a period of time. The French Revolution heralded the overthrow of the old order, and the appearance of the state founded on the structure of atheism and libertinism, after a period of anarchy. Now France is a western capitalist country. From its notable origins it has become bourgeois. Likewise with the USSR. Communism has served its purpose. Once the Russian Revolution succeeded, it in effect also defeated itself. A permanent state was established, which, by the definition of being the state, became conservative - although not obvious in the beginning. It now becomes more apparent that Communist Russia is on the decent to conservatism. It is run by old men with now old ideas who force (as in capitalist societies, but less subtly) the acceptance of norms. Thus Communism, as typified by Russia is becoming bourgeois.

So the paradox exists whereby revolution defeats itself by succeeding. As soon as it does so, the society begins stagnating. The only way that this stagnation could not arise is through anarchy. We have been told that the only constant is change, but in the society declining to the bourgeois, the constant is no paradox. The only possible concept of the successful revolution is the perpetual revolution. In itself, the perpetual revolution can take two forms. One which succeeds in toppling the state, and in turn is toppled, and so on (which is the most susceptible to failure as it may not be toppled in its turn. The second type succeeds through its failure. It is the revolution which never topples the government, but continues indefinitely acting as a thorn in the process of the state - thus urging reforms, and possibly eventually the development of anarchy. This anarchy would certainly be limited in its area of working, and this itself would fluctuate in its struggle with the state. But even so, it would quite possibly be the most practical way of establishing a working anarchy.



I have been referring to 'revolution' rather loosely, without specifying its exact nature. Of course, one must realize that the only realistic method for revolution (whether for rightist, leftist, or nihilist purposes) is by violence. The whole development of societies, not because of the societies - but because of the aggressive nature of man, is based on violence. To consider the success of a new society merely because it is beneficial to man is naively romantic - there will always be unscrupulous men willing to subvert the development of such a society for his own gain. This 'thorn in the process of the state' is terrorism.

Anarchy can be the only aim to terrorism. The RAF (the Baader-Meinhof Group) as possibly the most publicized terrorist group (apart from Italy's 'Red Brigades') in the West, epitomizes the use of terrorism for questionable motives. Meinhof, before she became a terrorist, praised Baader's action of blowing up a department-store for the criminality of the action, rather than the destruction of the goods themselves. Jillian Becker, a biographer, considers this as '... a venerable anarchist view', which it was; but the RAF maintained they were Communists; that they were only against the laws of the Western democracies. Not those of Mao's totalitarian China. This is doing things by halves, and certainly can not be taken seriously as 'justifiable' terrorist action.

But why did the RAF maintain this?

The answer can be seen in the group's relation with the society with which it claimed to be opposed. One taboo in conventional society is a life, or a political group, without an aim. So absurd is the situation that it is likely that the individual without an aim will probably consider himself as a freak. Thus as far as the individual is concerned, he will make minor goals for his weeks if he does not have a major goal in life, so is nihilism, and thus anarchy, shunned by society. Student groups and the public can identify with martyrs who have a constructive (no matter how idealistic) political ideology to follow, while they must overcome their abhorance for political action which ultimately intends to create chaos (at least in conventional terms). Thus no matter how 'subconsciously, the RAF was conforming in some aspects to society. However, revolutionary groups inevitably do. To overthrow one society, the group must have some foothold in it with which to kick it over - and if it succeeds it has that link with the old society. Apart from all this though, the point I am trying to make is that the only 'true' revolution now, can be one which discards all present ideological concepts. Thus the presence of anarchy, which by definition does not contain any ideological concept (at least in as far as is practically possible).

The RAF has just... of a group that rebelled, ... of being able to be taken seriously, ... truly rebellious faction).

Why terrorism? Kropotkin, a nineteenth century anarchist stated the '... venerable anarchist view' (as referred to above), when he wrote: 'Everything is good for us which falls outside legality'. Thus the anarchist must be against all laws. Not just petty criminal laws, in fact that is below the consideration of the anarchist (for although he may employ such actions as destruction of goods, there is certainly a distinction between the thief and the anarchist. The focal point of the anarchist's disregard for the laws laid down by the state must be those laws which concern the state itself. Thus terrorism follows as that action which is most offensive to the state - as it is designed to overthrow it (or even worse, perpetually disrupt the smooth workings of the state. Even worse, because if the state is overthrown, theoretically a new one will arise, but in its function as a 'thorn', such terrorism prevents the proper functioning of any state whatsoever).

To return to the paradox of the successful revolution. The (cause of) failure of man. Such persons will halt the course of events where the situation most suits their personal interests. There will again arise exploiters, as there can never fail to arise - in any form of society/state. The same factor causes the failure of capitalist society. Survival of the fittest is the maxim, and so it will remain even when there is no need (which there incidentally never is). It also follows that a rightist state will also fail. Even if one is placed in the unlikely situation of having a 'benevolent' dictator, with all that it entails, his successors' decent to tyranny is more than likely. Anarchy eliminates that element of the state to corrupt and exploit - which is the state, any state, its.

Marcuse formulates an argument whereby it is left to the student to organize and lead any revolt. The worker (though, as stated before, he cannot claim the title of 'proletariat' in this present society) is always being led blindly, and it is for the student to seize the opportunity to steer events towards revolution.)

The success of anarchy is dependant upon the failure of any one revolution. With the perpetual aggression terrorism affords, a limited anarchy (as stated before) would be possible. Even the fluctuation of the areas affected by anarchy would complement the conception of anarchy. Although at first indiscriminate chaos might eventually, events would settle in equilibrium, and the only chaos that would follow would be that of the absence of a state. However I must stress that the success of such a situation (of anarchy) is dependant upon the presence of the state, and quite literally, the failure of a particular revolution to completely overthrow the state (thus my choice of the term 'terrorism' - the revolution is never intended to succeed completely in itself). In such a situation there is perpetual aggression between the state and the revolutionary - and because of this, the terrorist hasn't the opportunity to exploit any group of people, and the state is hindered in its function, in the area where the terrorists are active.

Thus anarchy is possible and can be achieved by terrorism - although terrorism used for any other purpose is futile, as terrorism can only be validly based on nihilistic motives.

Attila  
(Please note that this article is for theoretical consideration, and does not necessarily advocate terrorism, but is aimed to show that anarchy can only be achieved through it.)



# The Pariah Soldiers

The winners of the short-story competition have finally been decided. Brett eacock with "Pariah Soldiers", printed below won the \$50 first prize donated by the BNZ. David Hindley was second and Hugh Cook third. For their troubles they receive vouchers from the kind people at Record Warehouse.

relude.

When the ship lifts, all bills are paid. No regrets.'

Robert A Heinlein

Well, I guess this is goodbye, then.' Brent aid, listening to the PA call. 'That's the last call.'

Thanks for the dinner. And goodbye.'

He nibbled at her lower lip.

Thank you for the ride to the airport.

Don't worry about me. I can take care of myself. And I'll see you again, someday. promise.'

He leaned down and kissed her cheek ery lightly. She smiled, reached up and turned his face with her hands to kiss him gently and affectionately on the mouth. He responded warmly at some length. When she broke away she pecked lightly at his chin and smiled. He ran his fingers through her soft brown hair.

Why didn't you ever ask me to go to bed with you, Brent ?' She stroke his cheek.

I probably would have accepted.'

I know. I guess I'm more than a little cared of you. Sure, when I took you

out I had that in mind. '

"I noticed." She giggled.

Don't interrupt il maestro when he's peaking.'

Sorry.

You did it again. Anyway after a while discovered that you meant more to me is a friend, than a lover. I stopped wanting just to bed you down. Not altogether ind not without regrets. . . . Whatever.

It's too late for that now. . . . I've got to go.' He adjusted the cabinbag and turned o leave.

Goodbye.'

Look after yourself.' He turned and quickly stole another kiss. Lightly he

caressed her cheek with the back of his curled fingers. 'Friends ?' He asked,

softly.

Still friends.'

Auf wiedersehen.' He was gone. At the door to the departure lounge he waved with thumb up. She waves.

Aloha, Brent Drake.' She walked slowly away., trying hard not to cry.

Brent watched twenty three years of his life recede beneath the low clouds as the DC 10 lifted above them. He thought of

little else but Corinne and smiled a little wistfully. 'I have no regrets.' He said

aloud. But he wasn't entirely convinced.

After all there weren't too many options open in the wide world for an ex-corporal in the Territorial Volunteers with a

Degree in Archaeology. Still, Van Gelder hadn't seemed too fussy over that and

had paid the fare to Johannesburg. He glanced across the aisle at Van Gelder

who seemed asleep. He was a natty dresser with a fussy manner and a tidy goatee

beard. His hair was brown but the beard was ginger. He reminded Brent of

a pimp. Brent felt uneasy near him, like he would near a spider. He had the

impression that Van Gelder despised him. That was hardly unusual. Most pimps

despised their whores. And he was new to this game. His services, arranged through

Van Gelder, were for clients of a different breed. These clients wanted the

whores of war.

Allegro.

'Get a shot off FAST. This upsets him

long enough to let you make your second shot perfect.'

R A H.

Sergeant Brent Drake carefully pushed the leafy branch aside and raised the

binoculars. After a brief scan he passed

them to Corporal Frank Sheppard who

lay, equally prone and nearly as

invisible in the night, beside him.

'See it ?'

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'Yo.'

'Cheeky fuckers. Two kilometres over the

river and they light a campfire.'

'We turn back?'

'I know that the river marks the border.

It just dried up.'

'I'll get the platoon ready.'

'Shep.'

'Yo ?'

'No noise. We don't want any guests at

this party.'

'Yo Sarge.'

Brent rolled over, snatching momentary

rest after the forced march over the past

two days. A beard stubbled his jaw and

lampblack darkened his face further. He

took off the netted Helmet and laid it

beside him as he took out his weapons,

a Walther automatic and an Uzi submachinegun.

First he field stripped and cleaned the

Uzi, attaching the sionics silencer to the

adapted barrel. Then he checked and

filled the dozen magazines with ammuni-

tion, taping them in pairs, end to end.

He laid the loaded Uzi beside him and

took up the Walther. He stripped it,

cleaned it and reloaded it, engaging the

safety. The spare magazine went into his

thigh pocket.

Sheppard whistled softly from behind.

Drake wormed his way down for the

summit of the Kopje to him.

'Alls balls Sarge. Ten four.'

'Kay. Move 'em. Points.' Drake checked

on each man as he passed. Two, Cooper

and Boese moved on ahead as scouts.

Each man had a tiny field radio with an

earplug strapped inside his helmet. A

microphone was attached to the securing

strap.

'Alls balls at the creek, Sarge.' A voice

whispered in Drakes ear.

'Kay. Get across and have a look over

the other side.'

'We have and we are. Alls balls.'

'Move 'em to the river. At the double.

I'll kick anyone who makes a sound.

Brent spoke louder, turning off the mike.

There was no trouble to the river. The

trail led to a ford which was only about

shin deep. The troop crossed and slowed

to a cautious walk. Drake switched on

the mike.

'Sergeant to troop. Final orders. Cooper

and Dodds will find a sniperpost overlook-

ing the Camp. The mortar team will set

up five hundred metres to the rear. One

man will circle to get any stragglers,

Thorpe can handle it. The rest will attack

from ambush at sunrise when I signal

with a thunderflash. Grenades first, then

guns. The grenades are the mortar teams

cue. Don't drop 'Em short or I'll bust

your balls.

One last thing. No prisoners. Kill

every last one of the bastards.'

'Sarge !' The voice in his ear again.

'Boese ?'

'Sentry post on the trail about a hundred

metres from the camp.'

'How many ?'

'Two.'

'New ?'

'Playing cards.'

'Kill 'em shush.'

'Kay.'

Gently Drake drew the Uzi up and

cocked it. The slight noise magnified in

the darkness. Then he engaged the safety.

'Alls balls at the post, Sarge.' Boese

appeared around the bend. 'Cooper

spotted a small Kop near the camp and

took off for it.'

'Dodds, go join him'

'Ten four.'

Around the bend the light of the fire

could be seen directly through a screen

of bushes. The two sentries lay in the

trail. One was face up, the blood a black

pool around and over him. His throat was

cut from ear to ear. The second body lay

face down. The head grinned in the trail a

few feet away. 'Cooper has been showing

off with that fucking Machete again, I

see.' Shep observed sardonically. Brent

nodded. But he didn't praise Boese. There

had been harder killings. Only difficult

killings earned praise. The platoon moved

on, stepping carefully around the blood.

No one wanted to attract a nosy Lion or

hyaena with blood on his boots. In silence

each man split away to find a den to the

east of the camp. Shep and Brent moved

in a pair.

'There's a sentry in the camp.' Cooper's

voice from the Kop.

'Tell Boese.'

'Kay.'

Shep whispered, 'Spot for two.' in

Drakes ear. Drake crawled slowly and

silently through the brush after him.

The spot was a fallen tree where a fork

left a natural firing slot in a narrow cleft.

What made it ideal was that the tree was a

hardwood of the sort the troops nick-

named Armowood because a two inch

branch would stop a high velocity bullet.

They wormed into the space behind the

cleft and laid out their weapons. Peering

through it, Brent could see the entire

camp, with the sleepy sentry leaning

heavily against one of the trees which

edged the clearing. His AKM rifle lay on

the ground and his head drooped onto

his chest. Behind him a shadow moved

slightly. Then all was still. Suddenly the

sentry jerked and a shadow moved again.

The sentry was dragged silently out of

sight. Then all was still.

'Alls balls.' Boese in a quiet whisper.

Shep tapped Brent lightly. To the east

there was a faint glow. Venus was high

and bright.

'What do you think about, Sarge ?' Shep

whispered close to Brent's ear.

'About what ?'

'While you wait for the shit to hit the

fan ?' Shep grinned in the starlight. 'I

think about sex. All kindsa sex.'

'That'll drive you crazy, for sure . . .

Usually . . . I think about how shit scared

I am. About a hot meal. Steak. A hot

bath and a shave. Anything but women.

Too easy to go crazy that way.' Brent

carefully turned around to watch the

increasing glow. 'You know what ? War

ain't hell. Waiting is hell. Waiting is

boring. Thinking only makes you scared.

And being scared is the hell and the

torture . . . Most of us run away before

the shooting starts. When the shit starts

flying you're too excited and scared and

crazy and happy to care. Least of all

about the rights and wrongs of the whole

fucking business.

'It'll drive you crazy thinking about

getting laid. Worse, it'll probably get you

killed . . . Which goes to show you. I'm

thinking about a woman. Haven't thought

about her in years. It's not like me.'

'She prettyv ?'

'Very. I've got an old photo somewhere.

Show it to you one day.'

'How old is she ?'

'She'll be . . . twenty nine. Shit. I've been

away for ten years. I feel old.'

'Not half as old as you look.'

'Cunt. You're still the Junior NCO in

this pig outfit.'

'Are you pulling rank ?'

'Yo.' Drake reached for the thunderflash

as the trees exploded in the golden sun-

light. The whole world seemed to brighten

as the sun rose into the still gloom. Brent

pulled the ring thing, counted to .....

three and lobbed it high.

It landed with a thud in the glowing

fire. One of the sleepers raised his head

just in time to get a faceful of embers as

the thunderflash detonated. The flash left

afterimages in Brent's eyes as he pulled

the ring from the second grenade and

threw it at the tent. The thunderflash

spread ashes and embers over a wide area,

burning and blinding the waking men.

Light ashes hung in a pall of dolorous

grey over the camp as the grenades

exploded in smoke and fire, the platoon

opening fire with their silenced weapons.

Blood sprayed as men were shot and torn

by the explosions. One reached his gun

but was cut down as he fumbled with the

magazine. Another ran. Drake saw but

before he could fire his Uzi clicked empty.

Cursing he ejected the magazine and

tossed it end for end. As he cocked the

gun again, not taking his eyes off the

fleeing figure, he saw the fugitive's head

explode in a red halo. The body flicked,

stumbled and fell. Cooper was showing

off again. Dodds would aim for the body

to make a better target. Brent sprayed

the camp with fire to vent his frustration.

He saw but missed another runner. This

one vanished into the brush. The sionics

created a ghostly hell in the dying echoes

of the grenades. Shots were barely audible.

An almost silent vengeance cut down

terrorist after terrorist in a merciless hail.

One made it to his gun and the impression

was shattered by the loud characteristic

backfire sound of the Russian weapon.

Here there be battle indeed. But this one

was confused and dazed. He fired to the

west, away from the ambushers. Then he

was cut in two by a concentrated burst

from at least five Uzis. His gun stuttered

wildly as he jerked the trigger in death.

Into the trees and the sky and then the

earth ....

Brent put the fourth pair of magazines

into the Uzi and cautiously approached

the edge of the clearing. The camp was a

slaughterhouse. Nearly forty figures lay

in death about the clearing. Still and

silent. One figure twitched. Brent put a

bullet in it. It twitched again, in

convulsion. Behind it another leaped to

its feet, one hand clutching at a tiny

Skorpion submachine gun. Drake dived

to one side, flicking the lever to AUTO

and rolling, firing. The fire of the

Skorpion went high then wild as the

Terrorist died. Brent picked himself up

and walked over to the dead man. He

sprayed the body, emptying the

magazine. From the shredded tent he

heard a weak groan.

'Hilfe. Hilfe. Bitte.'

He flicked open the side. A white man

with a red star on his jacket lay under the

tent, both legs blown off. He spoke in

German. Brent didn't understand him. In

a case were some papers and a quantity of</



# EDUCATION FIGHTBACK

Yes this is another plea to get involved in the Education Fightback campaign. This next week is the big one. Everything is being organised for the 26 and 27 July and you have to do very little to contribute actively to the success of these days. Elsewhere in this edition are articles telling you exactly what to do but meanwhile.....

A lot of people have been asking the question 'What good does all this protesting do?' Well I have no doubts that without this action we would have been screwed a lot harder by the government in the last budget. Keeping up that pressure on the government is necessary to survive. Students need to work particularly hard in this field because we don't have the economic power that Big Biznis has and we have to keep up permanent pressure on those in power, otherwise we really cop it. In these economically unstable times just keeping our heads above water is a major success.

Even better if we can present the public with our case and gain the support of the public to our cause. Then the battle is almost won. Those in power are surprisingly aware of public opinion even though at times they may seem blissfully ignorant that life exists beyond Bellamys, but if they see strong public support for a campaign they will sit up and take notice. After all you are being fooled if you think the Prime Minister is governing the country because he loves it, he only wants to be re-elected along with his party next election. Unfortunately before we can educate the public on the relevant issues the students (you) whom they affect the most should know them themselves. I consider it to be every student's duty to know these issues but many couldn't care less. Craccum is very good at communicating with the majority of students, but getting enough information and enthusiasm across is difficult, especially in a form not too incomprehensible or incoherent. Leafletting, posters and forums also help but really this isn't enough. To remedy this situation I would like to see firstly the Students' Association holding organised training for public speaking and secondly the student body organised into better more definable groups, such as smaller faculty and department representatives. But that is in the future.

At the moment we have several thousand students fully conversant with the objects of education fightback, and that's enough to make a large impact. Just imagine if every student's car or every student's daddy's car had a fightback sticker, and everybody wore their fightback buttons. So do it!

However nothing is as effective as direct action. Through this we can show the public we are human and a member of society, not just another bloody student. The personal contact is invaluable. (That's why it's really unproductive to yell 'jump' to people on high buildings, we should be asking them to join us). And we can be seen as being rational (like the next door neighbour) then all the barriers are broken down and people will be more willing to listen to what we say. Then through making our action 'newsworthy' the media will present our case to the public.

A protest may also increase the support to the cause by increasing the dedication of your own ranks. So far we have had two 'sit-downs', the first being 'spontaneous' therefore badly organised and lax so that nobody knew what to do. The media coverage to the public response was terrible but it led to the second which being well organised led to media and public interest. Just think with even better organisation it could have been even better, out of interest how many of those who sat down knew the real purpose of getting arrested?

Unfortunately the momentum created by these demos was not maintained and the organisers just can't be blamed. Most of us have been suffering from a strange complaint known as Burnout Syndrome. It works something like this: You get involved, people see you're willing to work and pile more on your back, as a result you feel greater responsibility and so on and so forth. Eventually you have a total collapse and avoid any great commitment to the campaign. Fortunately only a few of our ranks have suffered the full effects of this syndrome. With mass support we could have organised all sorts of invaluable actions, all keeping up the heat including more sit-downs, dances and crazy ideas and in general making people sit up, look, listen and laugh.

So get involved and have a good time, at the very least stick your bumper stickers, wear your button and tell people about fightback and what it is all about then dress up on July 26 and enjoy yourself. After that don't stop, carry on fighting. The protest is never finished, without your support and actions those who are supposedly representing you never have a chance.

That's what it's all about!

James Gilderdale





# MEANS TESTING

## IS MEANS TESTING GOOD FOR STUDENTS?

In bursary schemes in overseas countries such as Australia and Britain it has been the aspect of meanstesting which has attracted the most controversy and criticism from students both individually and through their student organisations.

Tertiary students up until now have been relatively fortunate. Means testing does not pervade the Standard Tertiary Bursary (STB) even though aspects of it do exist. The abatement, for example, is a very crude form of means testing in that students whose university is in the same centre as their parents have their bursary abated by \$11 per week. Another example is hardship. Although the existing criteria are confidential nevertheless some form of means testing is involved when applications for the Hardship and Special Hardship Allowances are considered.

The Tertiary Study Grant scheme announced in the Budget and planned for 1980 marks a significant change. In differing forms means testing is a common and prevalent feature of the scheme.

## WHAT IS MEANS TESTING?

Obviously means testing is an assessment or evaluation of a persons financial means of support. In very simple terms there are two types of such means of support.

1. Money - wages, salaries
2. Assets

Means testing can be done in two different ways :-

1. Testing the parents (or spouse)
2. Testing the individual

It needs to be stressed that this is the bare bones of means testing. In reality it can be a very sophisticated process. Furthermore it does not necessarily encompass all the above four factors. It can involve just one or two of them. For example, testing the income (not assets) of an individual is a form of means testing.

In practice means testing is generally carried out in one of two possible ways:-

1. Parental testing. This is based on the parent's income and/or assets. It is the most dominant and common type and the one which has caused the most controversy. It can also be broadened to include the income and/or assets of a spouse.
2. Income testing. This refers to the students (individuals) own income. It occurs when the governing authorities agree that the student is 'financially independent' of his/her parents.

## THE ARGUMENT FOR MEANS TESTING

The case for means testing is based around two main claims - equity and cost savings.

1. The equity argument is that all students can receive the same amount or basic level but not all necessarily need it. Thus bursary assistance should be equalised according to need. Integral to this is a principle of selectivity. Students should be selected according to need to assess how much bursary assistance they should be awarded.

This is the basis of the Tertiary Study Grant Scheme. The basic level has been lowered from \$30 to \$23. To qualify for up to the extra \$17 students will be selected according to supposed need.

2. The cost saving argument follows on from the equity one in that aid is given where it is allegedly most needed. The implication, not always admitted by its advocates, is that too much money is being awarded. Thus although means testing can be an equaliser it is a downward rather than an upward equaliser.

## HOW DOES MEANS TESTING CUT BURSARY AID

Means testing is a very effective method of cutting education spending. This should be seen in three different ways.

1. It is conducted in a very secretive way and in its actual implementation represents direct cutting.
2. Many students find means testing a deterrent to applying for hardship because it is an invasion of privacy and can be an embarrassing and humiliating experience. Relatively few students actually apply for the existing hardship provisions even though in 1978 about 55% of bursary holders had part-time employment and 32% were on loans. Thus by acting as a deterrent means testing can also indirectly cut education expenditure.
3. Means testing needs to be put in the context of cutting education expenditure. It has appeared in an environment of cutting - for example, the \$3 million cut to university expenditure and the reduction of the basic bursary level from \$30 to \$23 - and should only be seen as a downward equaliser or a device for effecting cuts.

## THE ARGUMENTS AGAINST MEANS TESTING

There are two overall objections to means testing in principle. The first is that it is an invasion of privacy - whether it be the privacy of the parent or the individual. The second is that it undermines the obligation of the State to provide adequate financial assistance to ensure the provision of a free tertiary education system.

Thirdly although it claims to work towards equity it is actually a cause of inequities. With means testing there is considerable scope for anomalies such as parental unwillingness to financially assist, support from relatives and friends, and difficulties in assessing future income. Furthermore a system which is based on inequities benefits those who are able, skilled and experienced in beating the rules but discriminates against those who are not.

Finally means testing involves a considerable amount of administration which in turn is expensive when salaries are considered. Processing and assessing applications is a very extensive and exhaustive process if it is to be done properly. Thus it involves taking from Peter and giving to Paul.

It is parental testing, however, that has caused most of the criticisms. As a result of these there has been a definite move away from parental means testing overseas in countries like Norway, Sweden and the Netherlands. Amongst the specific criticisms are the following:-

1. It assumes that students should be financially dependent on their parents. This assumption is very debatable to say the least.
2. It is ill equipped to cater for parents with differing attitudes towards financially supporting their off-spring through post-compulsory. Many parents object to having to subsidise state education which they prop up through taxes anyway. The student who has reluctant parents is discriminated against.
3. Often associated with parental means testing is an age of independence - that is, upon reaching a certain age it will no longer be applied. Under the proposed scheme for 1980 the effective age is 20. But this can also represent an anomaly if it differs with the age of majority. In New Zealand in 1980 students will be expected to be financially dependent on their parents until they turn 20 but are able to vote for the political party of their choice when they are 18.

Income and testing is definitely more preferable (or rather less offensive) than parental testing. At least the objections to the latter do not apply to the former.



However, income testing has two major weaknesses. Both relate to the assessment of a student's income.

The first occurs when the assessment is based on the student's income in the previous year(s). This is an unsatisfactory method because income can fluctuate from year to year and also through inflation a student may have, in real terms, a lower income compared with the previous year.

The second occurs when the assessment is based on the student's assumed income in the coming year. However, there is often a significant difference between assumed and actual income. Within an academic year circumstances can change and predictions can be astray to the detriment of students.

## THE OVERSEAS EXPERIENCE

### Australia

In Australia means tested bursaries are provided through the Tertiary Education Assistance Scheme (TEAS). It is the means testing which has attracted the most controversy. Some of the main criticisms are outlined below :-

1. The Australian Union of Students is completely against means testing. It argues that 'means tests do not prevent subsidies to the sons and daughters of the rich - they simply work to exclude large numbers of students from the allowance they need', that the means test 'attempts to forcibly bind the student to the family - and to force the family, instead of the Government, to maintain the student while he or she is at college' and that means tests 'place in the hands of the Government an instrument which can and will be used against students' (by tightening up eligibility rules etc).

2. In 1975 TEAS was investigated by the Williams Committee. It pointed out that the present means test (in 1975) has remained virtually unaltered in form for many years. 'Since it was first applied to Commonwealth Scholarship schemes there have been major changes in the income levels of students' families. Also in the past the students in receipt of scholarship assistance were a relatively homogeneous group who with rare exception had proceeded directly from secondary school to tertiary studies. The



scheme has to cater for the needs of a more heterogeneous group of students and ones with dependants. TEAS means test assumes that the means test will provide financial assistance to children. But this does not apply to the Butcher Committee report. As the Butcher Committee report noted in its recent visit to the Australian Government, one of the particular difficulties with TEAS is 'the financial problems that arise when parents either refuse outright or limit that assistance to their children which the means tests assume forthcoming, or when children are the law regards as adult at 18 for purposes, will not accept continued financial assistance on their parents.'

My 1978 former NZUSA Research Officer Peter Franks visited Australia and subsequently made the following observations.

During my visit to Melbourne in 1978, this year I commented to one of the chairmen of the Student Assistance Tribunals that I had found it difficult to understand the fine print of Australian regulations. 'You think its the repeated. I have been a legal adviser for forty years and at times even understand them!'

varies in the form of grants do not exist in Canada. Instead assistance is in the form of loans which are repaid by the student or income tested. The Canadian National Union of Students and provincial student organisations have attacked it for various reasons. It includes the following:-

Criteria for deciding whether a student is financially independent or not are that many students are dependent on their parents who are not living at home and who have not depended on their parents for sometime. Many young people have achieved effective independence from their parents by age 18. A student is considered to be independent upon parents the required contribution to the student's expenses is arbitrarily set.

Many students feel that they have less money or consideration than they deserve and require advice to appeal to government or judicial decisions concerning their independence.

Assumptions are made about the standard level of summer vacation earnings of students and the loans are reduced accordingly. However, this level is not real and not actual.

**United Kingdom**

Students in the United Kingdom are tested by both parental (or spouse) and student income. There are four main reasons:-

1. Parents have no legal obligation to pay.

2. The legal age of majority is 25.

3. Age for financial independence for means testing.

4. Parental income levels used as a basis for the means test have not been much in recent years. Between 1972 the parental share in the total income rose from 16% to 23%.

An increasingly large proportion of students cannot or do not make a full contribution that is assumed in the calculation of grant levels. A 1975 survey found that nearly 50% of students said their parents were unable to give the full value of their assessed contribution.

## THE BURSARIES DILEMMA:



## MEANS TESTING IN 1980

In the new Tertiary Study Grant means testing will be applied in three different ways - in three different situations. Essentially these three ways are parental, income restrictions, and budget testing.

There are two notable absences which make the means testing less obnoxious than what it could have been. The first is that assets are not tested. The danger of testing assets is that assets generally represent money which is tied up (in, for example, property) and is not available to be spent. The second is that while it exists parental means testing does not prevail throughout the whole scheme.

### Parental Testing

Single students under the age of 20 when applying for the Supplementary Hardship Grant of up to \$17 per week (on top of the \$23 basic level) are required to make a joint application with their parents or guardians. The criteria has yet to be made available but the major or principle objections to parental testing are relevant to this part of the new scheme.

### Income Testing

The officials of the Department of Education who are responsible for drafting this part of the Tertiary Study Grant claim that income testing does not exist. Instead they refer to income restrictions. However, all that is different between the two is the terminology; the basis remains the same.

The income restrictions apply to the basic level of \$23. Students are not eligible for the full \$23 if they are in receipt of a personal income of over \$2000 per annum (not including holiday earnings). The basic level will be reduced by \$2 weekly for every \$100 or part thereof over \$2000.

In the case of the Fees Study Grant students with a 'personal gross annual income' from any source (not inclusive of holiday earnings) in excess of \$3000 are not eligible for it.

### Budget Testing

Again officials in the Department of Education claim that this is not means testing. But to the contrary it is a very sophisticated version of it. In some respects budget testing is more accurate and less inequitable than income testing let alone parental testing. It has yet to be applied in New Zealand but essentially it involves an assessment of patterns of both income and expenditure - of both incomings and outgoings. Those students over 20 when applying for the Supplementary Hardship Grant will have to provide a budget for their anticipated income and expenditure for the coming year. Whether a special form will be supplied or students will have to do it on their own is uncertain. How changes occur during the year which are not anticipated in the budget (such as unexpected extra costs, like rent increases and high dental bills, and loss of income, for example loss of a part-time job) will be catered for remains a disturbing issue.

It is not easy to find an overseas example so that budget testing can be seen in practice. A variant of budget testing occurs in the Canadian province of British Columbia where, as a part of income testing, there is an automatic assumption that students will save a set amount from vacation earnings. However, the experience of students is that this assumption does not pay enough heed to rising costs, tuition fees and unemploy-

# WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT?

## A LIST OF STUDENTS' OBJECTIONS TO THE S.T.G. & THE CUTBACK IN UNIVERSITY FUNDING

— compiled by Chris Parr.

(NB. - not to be regarded as the official opinion of any organisation or group, unless formally adopted by same, nor as exhaustive or infallible!)

1. There has been no consultation with student or other educational groups concerning the S.T.G., the fees rise for us & for overseas students, or the university finance cuts.
2. Students already have to live on FAR lower incomes than almost any other members of the community (including the unemployed).
3. The S.T.G., while purporting to be a rise (this has been much exploited by politicians), is in fact effectively a decrease - the \$4 being lost in fees rise and inflation, and the hardship allowance being graduated and restricted to those who 'demonstrate need' according to unrevealed criteria.
4. Over the last 6-10 years the Bursary has been getting progressively lower in spending value, despite the token rises and restructurings, and this now knocks us back even further.
5. The means test is quite unacceptable, because of the invalidity of its preconceptions (eg parental willingness to support their progeny, progeny's proximity to parents, et cet.)
6. The unrealistic assumption that students can readily get holiday jobs (viz esp. much greater difficulty now than 5 or 10 years ago in freezing works, wharves, glass & other factories, companies like Watties, et cet.)
7. The unfounded assumption that all, or even most, overseas students come from well-to-do families (almost no Pacific Islanders, and few Malaysians do, by New Zealand standards). So much for 'aid'!
8. The restriction of entitlement, to 2 degrees or 5 years, which ever is the shorter.
9. Now, even more than before, the bursary bears no reasonable relation to university hostel costs.
10. No attempt is being made (through scholarships, trust funds, or encouragement to industry to provide scholarships and finance) to provide alternative forms of financial support for students, or the university.
11. The cutbacks are likely to seriously affect research programmes, library acquisitions, maintenance and staffing in ways that will not be recuperable / able to be remedied.
12. The claims, by government, public, and quisling students with right-wing upper-middle-class, two-car, materialistic, stuff-you-Jake-I'm-Ok tendencies and backgrounds (ah, excuse that - I'm getting tired, y'see) that most students don't work hard enough, and that 'there's too much fat in the universities', are QUITE UNSUBSTANTIATED AND LUDICROUS GENERALISATIONS.

— Stick that up your left nostril, Wellington.

(midnite, lastnite, CPP) 16/7/79

Sensitive to the low esteem that means testing is held in Department officials argue that it does not apply to budget testing. However, as in the case of income restrictions, the latter is a variant of the former even given that budget testing differs more than income restrictions from the main norms of means testing. An integral feature of budget testing is an assessment of the means of financial support (i.e. income). Furthermore the level of expenditure is influenced by income.

### THE BALANCE SHEET

The means testing, in its varying forms, which are prevalent throughout the proposed Tertiary Study Grant scheme represent (along with the entitlement restrictions, the reduction of the basic level, and the fees increase) one of the major faults of the new scheme.

The implications for the future are that rather than eradicating existing

inequities it will further increase and magnify them. Furthermore it will be a very effective method of preventing students from receiving a reasonable grant or bursary.

Finally means testing can be expected to harm relations between students and university administrative staff. The latter are expected to play an important role in implementing the means testing. This is a role the staff do not want - in fact they intensely dislike it - because it forces them to pry, or at least appear to pry into the private affairs of students. And when students do not get the amount they hoped for they will tend to blame the staff when in fact it is not likely to be their fault. In other words the Minister of Education through his Department is getting university staff not only to do his dirty work for him but also to bare the responsibility for it.

Ian Powell,  
NZUSA RESEARCH OFFICER.



# YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED

There has been much concern among students over the Tertiary Study Grant scheme announced in the recent Muldoon Budget. Many students have been fearful that the new system will put them under severe financial pressure. Others have claimed that the new grant with its hardship provisions is sufficient for almost all students who are prepared to support themselves by working over the summer vacation. This article is an attempt to outline the effect of the TSG on the financial situation of tertiary students and to investigate the Government's motives for the introduction of this particular scheme. The statistics used are obtained from the First Draft of the Report on Student Income and Expenditure (from a survey sponsored by the Education Department and distributed in 1978) and the Tertiary Study Grants Information for Applicants.

There is a great difference between the weekly living expenses of students living in their parents' homes and those of students living in other types of accommodation. Of students living in their parents' homes, 84.1% have weekly living expenses of \$10 or less. This group of students make up 30.3% of students who received the Standard Tertiary Bursary in 1978. Since the qualifications for TSG will be similar to those for STB it can be assumed that the same percentage of TSG holders will be living at home and have a weekly expenditure of \$10 or less. For such students the TSG base rate allowance of \$851 a year (\$23 a week) exceeds their annual living expenses by at least \$330 and in many cases much more. This can hardly be heartening to those who believe that government allowances to students should supplement holiday earnings. For this 30.3% of bursars there is little incentive to find work during the summer vacation. This is borne out by the fact that in the 1977-78 summer vacation 30.8% of STB holders earned less than \$400.

Compare this with students living in flats. This group amounts to 36.7% of all STB holders. Of these 41.7% have weekly expenses of \$26 or more; so 15.3% of STB holders live in flats and have weekly living expenses of more than \$26. For this 15.3% of bursars the new TSG base rate will fail to meet their annual living expenses by at least \$500. For many the deficit will be much more.

Here is a definite case for some form of means test. This group of 15.3% of those eligible for the TSG will individually be worse off by more than \$830 than will another group comprising 30.3% of those eligible for TSG as a result of their living expenses alone. I have chosen these two cases to illustrate the enormous differences in student expenditure. Any suggestion that the TSG should not be means-tested is therefore not backed by statistics of student expenditure. It is therefore not the concept of a means test but the obnoxious nature of the TSG means test that is so objectionable.

The principal problem with the income/expenditure test on the TSG devised by the Government is that the testing of individual students is wholly at the Government's discretion. Applicants for the supplementary allowance of up to \$17 a week are required to supply a budget of their proposed income and expenditure. There is no obligation for the Government to accept students' proposed expenditure budgets, even though these have not been deliberately falsified. This leaves the setting of acceptable student expenditure in Government hands. Here are several examples of how the Government may reject a student's expenditure budget:-

1) They may decide that a student who is flitting could be living in his/her parents' home, and should not therefore be eligible for the supplementary assistance.

2) They may decide that a student who runs a motor vehicle is being unnecessarily extravagant in doing so, and reject this student's vehicle related expenses.

3) They may decide that a student who lives alone or with one other person could be living with a group of people at lesser expense.

4) They may decide that a student spends too much on entertainment, and reject this student's application on this basis.

The relevant section of the Information for Applicants states that a 'supplementary hardship allowance is available to students who are in receipt of a tertiary study grant and who would be unable to study full-time without additional financial assistance.' This makes it painfully obvious that the Government intends only those who are otherwise unable to continue their full-time study to receive the hardship allowance. Those who are capable of continuing their study by changing their life-style, however unwilling they may be to do so, cannot expect to receive this allowance. It appears that the Government also expects students to attempt to find part-time

jobs or take out loans before they are considered 'unable to study without additional financial assistance.' There can be no other explanation for the fact that only 3.4% of students in 1978 received the hardship supplement to the STB while 55.1% of STB holders obtained part-time employment and 31.8% were forced to take out loans.

Students under the age of twenty are expected to make a joint application with their parents for a hardship supplement to the TSG. Government will consider these applications too on a 'case by case basis'. It is therefore wholly the decision of Government whether parents should pay for their children's education. This fails to take into account those parents who although the Government considers able to financially support their children's tertiary education are unwilling or consider themselves unable to do so. Many students who fall into this age-group will also feel insulted by being forced to accept money from their parents while non-students in this age-group are financially independent. Of all students eligible for TSG next year, about 55% will be aged under twenty. Furthermore, a vast majority of students

are aged under twenty when they first enroll for tertiary education, so in the future almost all prospective students will be faced with the decision of relying on their parents for financial help or delaying their tertiary education until they are aged over twenty.

Government refuses to release any information on the criteria necessary to obtain the hardship allowance. This is in itself ominous, for it indicates that they have something to hide. Prospective students are therefore placed in a difficult situation. The application for TSG is to be made at the start of the academic year. At this time many students have little idea of what their expenditure for the year may be. To add to their confusion, they will also have no knowledge of whether they will be eligible for a supplementary allowance and therefore little knowledge of their prospective income.

How can such a student be expected to budget his/her finances for the year? How can an income/expenditure budget such as the Government requires be produced with any accuracy? I can find no answer to these questions. The students forced to drop out through financial pressure next year will not have found an answer. Maybe Mr Wellington has an answer, but then he's not telling.

Government's obvious motives for imposing the TSG scheme is its bumbling book-balancing exercise made necessary partly by the oil crisis and partly by such ill-conceived election bribes as National Superannuation and the economic stimulation and tax concessions of last year. Overseas surveys have concluded that the best long-term return from any form of government investment comes from investment in education. The Muldoon Government has failed to recognise this, or perhaps chosen to overlook it. This latter possibility should not be disregarded. Muldoon and his Government have been seen to thrive on ignorance, bigotry and prejudice in society. For a government which has its basis of support in these traits, education represents a serious danger. It is in the interests of the National Party to keep the masses uneducated. The working class must be denied education for the National Government to survive. This explains the development of a system by which tertiary education becomes a right for those with financial means but a privilege for those without.

The nature of the income/expenditure testing of the TSG hardship allowances is nothing short of the Government controlling the life-style of tertiary students. This is a further attack on individual freedoms in the tradition of the Security Intelligence Service Act, Contraception Sterilisation and Abortion Act and Misuse of Drugs Act. It differs from these only in its subtlety.

Overall, the TSG is a particularly unpleasant development in the field of tertiary education. It provides even less adequate financial assistance for students than did its predecessor the STB. Although the reduction of the base-rate to \$23 reduces the number of students receiving an unnecessarily high allowance, this is far outweighed by the increased number of students who, having been denied any hardship allowance, will be forced to cut their expenditure to conform to the \$23 base-rate. The removal of abatement, long campaigned for by students, has been achieved by abating all grants with no guarantee that those students who can possibly live in their parents' homes while undertaking tertiary study may not be required to cut their living expenses by doing so.

TSG? No thanks, I'll stick to THC.

Ivan Sowry





Arrest this man.'

Under your command, Cunt  
Brent hit him. A powerhouse  
which lifted the surprised  
his feet and laid him out.  
at the hell are you doing ?'  
ed his arm.  
ct's expired.' Brent shook  
and walked back to his  
pack.  
port was crowded. Brent had  
his way through the crowd to  
ing counter . When he reached  
way to the departure lounge he  
heard waiting, in Dress Uniform,

this in aid of ?' He grinned as  
hands.  
and the boys had a long talk.'  
ashamed.

want you to ask me to stay ?

I'd better give you this.'

reached into his pocket and  
an envelope. 'We didn't think  
so we had a whip round for  
all know that you are the best  
the whole damn army and you  
of the shit countless times.  
ed us hard but fair and you led  
we were very successful.'  
the speech crap and get around  
it.'  
Op was a total success and we  
to you. So we're paying the  
our bonuses are in there in a US  
one. It's your future.'  
opened the envelope. 'There's a  
million dollars in here.'  
grinned. 'Notice my extra

you were after my job.' Brent  
'Take care of yourself. If you  
ach a raving Homo I'd kiss you.  
might take it wrong . . . Tell  
cards to take care too. I really  
this. Thanks.'  
Sarge.' Shep wiped an eye.  
Shep. Sergeant Drake died  
er.'

'Bulls.' Thumbs up.

more sentimental than women.  
thinking.'

R A H

turned in surprise, nearly  
with a boy nursing an armload  
Corinne?' he called

opped at the sound of her name.  
turned. He stood in the foyer  
tall and stockily built. His arms  
ing and veined but appeared thin  
tion to his body. His face was  
very familiar with a moustache.  
his short and in one hand he  
an hat, trimmed in patterned  
he wore an open necked, short  
left and long khaki trousers. On  
Western styled boots. The  
wide and brown with a bronze  
his left cheek was a vivid scar  
et from jaw to eyelid. He  
briefly with his free hand,  
easily.

it changed at all,' he said  
questionately. 'You don't  
me at all ?'

... She shook her head.  
ange in ten years, I guess. Last  
was at the airport.' He smiled.  
all friends ?'  
ant Drake ?'

ained and caught her in his

... your face ...'  
in a car accident. They did  
astic surgery for me.' Brent  
remember the agony after the  
of the phosphorus grenade, his  
over his eyes to protect them.  
aved his lower face but was  
the skin. But his cheeks and

Eight months later he flew to LA and  
came back with a new photo in his pass-  
port. The surgery scars were almost  
invisible. A year later an assassin didn't  
live long enough to regret bungling the job  
of cutting his throat.

She embraced Brent warmly. He  
kissed her cheek.  
'Let me have a look at you.' He stood her  
back a little with his hands. 'When I left  
you were one of the prettiest girls I  
knew.' He smiled. 'You're a very  
beautiful woman, now.'  
'Thank you. You've changed too, but  
not that much.'

The bell chimed to signal the end of  
interval.  
'Damn. Find you a seat ?' He asked.  
'Sho.'

The theatre darkened. 'Are you married ?'  
'No. Not even close,' she said, softly.  
'Now that is surprising. I expected to find  
a whole bunch of kids. A lot of men  
would leap at a wife like you.'  
'Too many. I got burnt a few times.'  
'Twice shy ?'

She nodded.  
'Current guy ?'  
'Not since last week.'  
'That's when he split your lip.' He  
observed sharply.  
'After I left a hand shaped blush on his  
smug face.'  
'Well done. That's more like the Corinne  
I know.'  
'What have you done for ten years ?' She  
asked.

'Odd jobs. Nothing earthshakingly  
important. I wasn't getting anywhere so I  
came home.' He was surprised to find  
how easy the lie sounded. He hated himself  
for telling it to her. Especially to her.  
'You promised to write.'

'I tried to. I really did. But I just  
couldn't find the words. Then I had a  
long stint in the boondocks and there  
wasn't a post office. After that it just  
slipped away and I forgot. I'm sorry.'  
'I waited for a letter. Even a card.' She  
felt his hand on the arm of the seat and  
she clasped it.

'I sent you a birthday present that year.  
No card. Did you get it ?'  
'What was it ?'

'A painting.'  
'No, I didn't get it. How much did it  
cost you ?'

'Not much. Just a print.' Bullshit. You  
spent over \$600 on it.

Brent lapsed into silence and they  
watched the movie.

They walked out of the theatre hold-  
ing hands. Outside the day was bright  
and hot. He raised his hat and then  
plonked it on her head, grinning playfully.  
She pirouetted.

'Love the Get Up O Great White Hunter.'  
She smiled and took off the hat. He shook  
his head, and she put it on again.  
'Suits you good.' He mumbled, taking her  
arm and leading her out onto the street.  
They window shopped for a while,  
exchanging memories, laughing. He didn't  
say much but proved a good listener,  
which is more than most men ever are.  
'Care for a drink,' He asked her as they  
passed a bar.  
'OK.'

Interlude

'A zygote is a gamete's way of producing  
more gametes. This may be the purpose of  
the universe.'

R A H.

Corinne stirred softly in her sleep, her  
arm resting across his chest with her  
head on his shoulder, her hair splayed  
over his arm and the pillow. A few curls  
clung damply to her forehead and he  
raised his hand to gently brush them aside  
from her eyes, lifting his head to kiss her  
thick, soft hair and lightly breathe the  
light sweet scent that lingered from her  
perfume. He lay back to stare at the  
ceiling, his hand lightly touching her  
breast. After a time he drew the sheet  
onto the bed and covered them from the  
light chill which settled on their damp  
skin.

'Ten years. Shit.' He whispered.

'Mmmmn ?' She hummed.

'Sorry, I didn't mean to wake you.'

'Mmmmnnot awake.' She mumbled and  
lifted her head. He kissed her. 'Mmmmnnot  
now. You didn't let me get any sleep last  
night. Look at it. It's dawn.'

'You've been asleep for four hours.'

'Well that's different then.' She  
chuckled and drew his hand up to her  
breast.

'I thought you'd see it my way.' He  
rolled a little and bent to kiss her  
breasts. She laughed.

'Just why did you come home ?' She  
asked, soaping his back in the shower.  
'Honestly ?'

'Honest.'

'I was tired and homesick. And I wanted  
to find you again.' He turned and began  
to lather her, caressing her with the  
sponge.

'To find me ?'

'Yo.' He cupped her breast with one hand  
and gently ran the sponge over the nipple.  
She closed her eyes. He repeated the  
movement with her other breast. She put  
her arms around him, drawing him closer.  
'This is new.' Her hand traced the scar on  
his left hip.

The image of a bayonet in his mind  
he replied. 'A brawl. I got in the way.'  
He kissed her lovingly and dropped the  
sponge. 'Dear God, you're beautiful.'  
'Do you want some food?' she asked.  
'Not just yet', he answered, lifting her  
off the floor and pushing her against the  
shower wall. She squealed.  
'It's Cold !' She squirmed.  
'Not for long.' He replied. Her protests  
died in a happy gurgle.

'Hup!' he tossed her the shirt to put on as  
she towelled herself.  
'Thank you.' She pulled her head out  
from the towel but he had gone.

When she walked into the kitchen he  
was already dishing out bacon and eggs  
into two plates. 'Meet the world's  
greatest Chef.' He flourished his spatula  
and pulled out a seat for her. He wore his  
trousers and her apron. She wore his shirt  
and nothing else. She winced as her  
nether region contacted the cold vinyl  
chair.

'Have you got any plans ?' She asked as  
he sat down. 'I mean for the future ?'

'None. I'll just have to take it as it comes  
for a while. At least until I find a place  
to live. Hotels are too expensive.'

'You can live here.' She said, softly.

'Are you asking me to move in with you?'

She raised both eyebrows and winked.  
'OK, then.' He raised the glass of orange  
juice. 'Here's to us.'

Finale

'Does History record ANY case in which  
the majority was right ?' R A H

'Mail's here.' Corinne said in a taut voice  
from the door.

'All bills I suppose.' He grumbled  
sleepily.

'Not all, no.' She snapped. He sat up in  
bed.

'What's wrong ?'

'Why did you lie to me ?' She broke into  
tears.

'Lie to you ? What do you mean ?' He  
was puzzled and not a little scared. She  
threw a paper magazine at him. It ruffled  
in mid air and landed in a heap. He sorted  
it out. It was the latest TIME.

'That was in my mailbox at the High  
School. Every teacher there knows you  
are my boyfriend. Every one had seen  
this.' She was crying.

Brent untangled the pages and opened  
the cover. Then it hit him.  
'Oh, shit.' He lay back suddenly. A  
photograph of himself. In uniform. In the  
bush. Standing over a dead Terrorist,  
checking him for papers. It had been  
taken only two years ago, just after the  
scar had healed. A legend in a sash;  
SOUTH AFRICA: THE MERCENARY  
WAR.

'I didn't want you to know.'

'So you lied to me ?' She pulled the  
sheets away. He felt stupidly naked.

'Get out !' She screamed.

'I didn't want to tell you. It's not exactly  
pleasant and I don't think it's that  
important.'

'Not important ? It was enough for you  
to lie about it.'

'I didn't want to hurt. Most people appear  
to disapprove of those activities around  
here.'

'You didn't have to lie to me. I thought  
I could trust you.'

'Don't cry.'

'I'll have a bloody good laugh about it  
then. My man the hired killer ....'

'No !' He shouted. 'Don't ever say that !

Never ! I was a mercenary. I kept my  
contracts and did the service. I earned  
that money with blood, sweat and tears.

And most if it was mine, blood included.  
I was damn proud of being a mercenary  
soldier. We all are .... were ..... Most of us  
are just lost. Professional soldiers without

a war or a country. Unemployed ex  
troopers like me. A few are killing for  
money. They tend to stick together and  
let the professionals do their own job.  
We never reneged a contract. We often  
gave better service than the native  
conscripts. We died for our contracts. It  
meant that much to us.'

He paused. Then he reached out for  
her hand. She drew away.  
'I'm proud to .... have been a mercenary.  
Note the past tense. It's over and behind  
me. In the past. Not forgotten but not  
important anymore. Does it matter to  
you ?'

'Yes, it does. How can I ever believe you  
and trust you again. How do I know that  
you won't get a phone call and be gone  
the next day ? What do I do ?'

Brent walked over to the window  
where he watched the traffic passing in  
the street.  
'Corinne, I can't go back. I don't want  
to go back and I couldn't go back.  
Ever .....

Remember when I told you that I  
came back to find you ? That first  
morning ? What I told you then, six  
months ago. That was no lie. But I  
came back for another reason. I had to  
get away from it. I had to find out if I  
was still Brent Drake. I'd changed. The  
war was getting more and more savage.  
And the more vicious it got the better I  
started to like it. I really began to enjoy  
the killing and the bloodshed and the  
torture. Both sides did it. I didn't care.  
All I could see was the killing and the  
hatred. It was very seductive. It blinded  
me all too easily.

Then, one day a few months back I  
discovered that I had to start caring  
again. But so many people died to show  
me that .... The killing was everywhere.  
It was brutal and evil. Killings, burnings,  
mutilation. They had taken to scalping  
their victims. Intelligence told us they  
got a bounty in drugs and cash for every  
white scalp and booze for black scalps.  
Amounts depended on age and sex of  
the victim. That was OK by me. We  
could always count on them getting  
greedy. More innocent victims died but  
they never got back across the borders.  
That day we found a village near the  
border burning. Most of the men had  
been shot and scalped. The old women  
and children were herded into a hut and  
burnt. The young women were raped,  
shot and scalped. Three were mutilated.  
We didn't notice at first because we  
didn't care to look. They had all been  
partially eaten. That's when I started  
caring again. When we caught them we  
found they were led by a white man. A  
German. He had papers in Russian on  
him. We killed them all. That's when I  
knew I had to get out. I knew that if I  
did, I could never go back. I also knew  
that if I stayed I wouldn't have the  
willpower to leave. We hated the terrorists.

pro



# Arts

All of us. We didn't care too much for the SA army either. We had seen some of their handiwork. Once we caught one who had raped and killed a black girl. She was ten. We cut his throat. Killing a black isn't a crime for a white soldier. Did it make us any better than him?

Corinne, when I sat down to wait for dawn the day we caught those cannibals, I thought of you. Because for ten years I had been trying to stop caring for you and to forget you. That day I realised that I shouldn't have left. I should have turned us around and driven into the city and found a motel. I should have made love to you and married you. The hell with all the rest. Be Damn conventional.

I'm trying to tell you that I love you and I have for the last eleven years. He bent forwards like a wilting stem and he cried.

She wanted to reach out to him and comfort him but she was unsure and reluctant to want to touch him. The silence drew on as he faced away from her, tears coursing over his cheeks. Finally he turned around to face her. The tears had stopped.

'Well, now you know.' 'Now I know.' She agreed, putting out her hand. 'Friends?' 'Friends.' He pulled her to him and hugged her. She kissed his shoulder. 'There are no more lies.' He said, nuzzling her hair. 'No. No more lies. I love you too. Here and now.'

He began to fumble with her dress. She pulled away and shed it easily, stepping out of it. Then she was nude, her underclothes gone in moments. He smiled.

Gently he ran his hand over the soft smooth curve of her stomach. His brows knit suddenly. 'Do my eyes deceive me or have you put on weight this last few weeks?'

'I'm a little heavier. But that's kind of natural.' She pushed his head down a little further to kiss her stomach. 'Brent, are we going to get married?'

'Say when. Thursday be OK?'

'Brent, I'm going to have a baby.'

'I know. I guessed.' Brent smiled up at her. 'Sometimes you just can't keep a secret. Not like morning sickness.'

Brent caressed her stomach again, and kissed her. 'When you see so much killing for no reason then life is suddenly very precious and very fragile. Our own child. It's like a miracle for us alone. No one else can share in it.' He smiled and sat up. 'The past is buried but we can't ever forget it.' He whispered, more to himself than to her. And he silently agreed to it.

Craccum would like to thank Professor Michael Joseph in the English Dept. for judging the competition.

The other runners-up will be published later in the year.



CRACCUM 23 JULY PAGE 14



Dora J. Campbell  
Little Theatre  
July 9 - 20

The University Little Theatre. A bastion of student kulcha. And what should I see there but a vanity show of someone's mother's nightclass dribblings, sunday paintings in the worst possible sense. A waste of time and space, says Dan Dare, intergalactic ace. The bile rises, the THING oozes out of the pit.

To start from the door; on your right a sub Josef Albers' 'optical composition' at least she's got the price tag right, this hard edged abstraction being twice as expensive as anything else. The other 'Abstract' was a tachiste 'exercise', as bad as all such things are.

After passing the excreble orchid we come to old churches, summer gardens, all the hackneyed amateur society of arts (junior division) schtick. And then..... Dora J. Campbell, your big moment has arrived and left without you.....the portraits.

I recognised the subject of one of the portraits. Thinks I, 'that's not really her is it?' A total lack of sympathy for subject is evident, only marginally less than her lack of sympathy for paint; which is after all what painting is all about. Maybe she should try painting slugs.

Portraiture isn't easy, I'll accept that. But these shoddy excuses for used handkerchieves certainly don't come near it. Inept drawings and paintlings, the whole exercise depresses me. No good people, more than that, I am shocked. I am horrified. That space like the Little Theatre is wasted on twaddle like this is a crushing indictment of the system it operates under and student apathy to not complain or use the space themselves. The mudpools gloop happily in the hot Venusian swamps.

J. Jonah Jameson

Auckland City Art Gallery  
Videotapes from Sydney till end of July 1979.

Consisting of seven videotape programmes each lasting between fifteen and thirty minutes it includes such producers as Max Steiner and Susan Sontag.

Steiner's *Fascism and Technology*, cleverly explores the subtle and sinister effects of high technology upon society - the gradual shift from power of unions to a powerful technocratic minority. Tom Zubrycki's black and white production - *Addison Road Drop In*, probes the reaction of unemployed kids on the dole, treating them as social outcasts in a middle class community. It is adequately cynical. *Sugar n'snails* is another penetration of society, playing with the idea of sex roles and social situations.

There is an interesting presentation of a talk by Buckminster Fuller, which was recorded during his 1970 Sydney visit. This tape was awarded the Australian Film Awards for videotape effects, and upon seeing it you'll see why.

Susan Sontag brilliantly interviews film makers and discusses the difference between the photographer as an individual eye and the photographer as the recorder.

All video's are thought provoking and quick, with not interwoven or creeping boredom.

John Broad

Freedom Poetry  
Maidment  
Tuesday July 17

A fiery conflagration in the ,er, before the reading with accusations of extended ego-trips and a lack of communication between those involved left the Defence Fund for the NZI arrests, \$100 richer, courtesy of Herman Gladwin. Given to compensate for his absence from the stage, nevertheless his poetry and acetic wit would have been preferable. The gathering was small, the red seats of the Maid yawned expectantly, but with a liberal sprinkling of student politicos.

And the poetry? Bill Millett by-passed his own work in favour of some rather long poems by his favourite negro poet Ham Melanite. The latter had distanced his personal feeling enough to ensure that his poems weren't just emotional outpourings, tales of prejudice and persecution. But with their heavy metaphors and convoluted prose-like lines, their very length tended to dull the comprehension of the audience. Millett with his American twang and theatrical style, gesticulating extravagantly in appropriate places admitted later that he was a raver and liked to read raving. Perhaps he was right in suggesting that New Zealanders seem to dislike overt displays of emotion. But his hectoring style reminiscent of an evangelical preacher was at times a little overpowering. Millett's own poem on Hiroshima came nearer to rattling the soul, his mentor's work was more of an assault on the senses.

The informal (or disorganised) tone of the whole evening was typified by Tim Shadbolt's entrance - a long uumm, a shuffling of papers and a seemingly purposeful gumboot march across the stage. His 'Nambassa' poems on spiritualism, outrageously chauvinistic perhaps, but amusing to most. Inevitably his poetry seems to make a mockery of pseudo-intellectual burlings about form and style. His poem about men and motorways with its rhyming couplets and down-to-earth images was perhaps an exercise in preaching to the converted but was pungent and timely in its criticism of bureaucratic block-headedness.

A short break and the purpose of the stack of tea-cases with their spray-painted map of New Zealand, became clear. The Haka party incident was resurrected in a play written by Shadbolt and one of the members of He Taua. Unrehearsed and deceptively simple in its outline of the pakeha land grab and the resulting change in the status of the Maori it should find a responsive audience on its marae tour. With more practice and a more clear-cut ending some school classrooms would benefit from its performance, given the present one-sided interpretation of New Zealand history.

Eugenie Sage

Appaloosa  
Maidment  
Wednesday July 18th

Appaloosa brought no glamour or stage presence with them, and as they tuned their instruments and arranged their leads around them I had the distinct impression they were all talented clever musicians. Professional was the word that sprung to mind. I knew from the pre-concert publicity that Appaloosa were Harvey Mann, Glen Absolum, Malcolm Smith and John Solomon. I recognised Harvey Mann, of course, and I recognised the bass player from as far back as the Albert Park concerts I imagined, but the new looking keyboards player and the lantern jawed drummer were new faces to me.

Harvey Mann drew his hand down the frets and Appaloosa thundered into a piece called Revolution. Sitting up the front I was impressed with the way my trouser legs were vibrating in the aisle, but there was something in Harvey

Mann's staccatto rhythm playing that bore bad feeling to me. I was raised on legends about Harvey Mann, one of my personal friends was tutored by the man and I had seen him perform in an ill-fated nightclub in Milford a number of times. There had been definite spirit and originality in his music then, and now, glancing up at him from where I sat, I felt he was going through a sort of ritual, a musicians ritual, when you have played to half filled halls numerous times before Appaloosa's music had a drunken pub sound to it; Mann's guitar sounded coolly uncommitted. It sounded like a raunched up disco guitar. When he tripped his foot pedal for the inevitable lead break I knew he had lost something in losing his pseudo-religious air. He had admitted defeat. He was conforming and competing on somebody else's level.

I wrote down 'Blink and you'd miss it' on my foolscap, referring to the way his fingers moved across the strings. As the band began playing Superman I was once again struck by the offhand manner that was being conveyed. Maybe we the audience looked offhand. I do not know. As it was Superman featured a very novel piece of music featuring the organ and a Supertramp support act from the bass and drums. But it was clever and good and original and musical. It was pleasant to listen to. But it was short, and as Superman wound down to the sound of Mann's guitar having an electronic hernia I got the feeling he had reached some sort of decision within himself. As it turned out, it was to make more noise. The next song was an instrumental that almost fell apart in the opening bars and was saved halfway through by Mr Mann turning the piece into an Arabian nights caricature. No doubt it was rehearsed, but it sounded and looked spontaneous.

The hall waited with almost baited breath as Mann introduced the next song 'Spark is gone' as a disco number. The tension was tangible. The band made a strong attempt to convince us that this was not their final artistic decline, but Mann's staccatto rhythm playing and technical lead break said it all. The applause was the sound of people watching the last thread of musical hope being stretched to breaking point. This was Harvey Mann they were watching; one of the top rated guitarists in the country. A recluse and a New Zealand musical legend, playing bad pub music through a distorted sound system.

And so on to the next piece, entitled 'I'm a Prisoner', a song they apparently had to do, with both Mann and the bass player sharing the vocals. For a moment there they were a band, there was a definite feeling of contribution and togetherness in the air, the audience was whistling and cat calling, the oriental gentleman in front of me was showing what I presumed was high enthusiasm by moving his head vaguely in with the beat. For myself, I was still puzzled, having not got over Harvey Mann introducing the song as Punk Funk, then playing a sophisticated up tempo dance melody. For me it was the final staw in his faltering credibility and my cue to switch off, only to reappear again as an interested part with the stunning piece of guitar work he offered during Little World Blues, hardly a blues track at all mind you, but more like a watered down Todd Rundgren weepie.

So that was Appaloosa as I saw it, an up-tempo dance band playing soul disco funk with a rock and roll guitarist to put a violent edge on the whole thing. Nobody is doubting Harvey Mann's ability as a guitarist, but as the obvious leader of the band, I question his value as an artist and as a communicating artist at that. I am sure he is deeply involved in music, but if he is, none of that came through to me when Appaloosa took the stage at the Maidment on Wednesday.

Tony Sandlant

You Are  
Groot  
dependent  
28

Gibbons still I  
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As You Are  
Groot  
Independent  
28

Gibbons still been around, he will have rewritten The Decline to include the sub-genus of the diminutive, bedroom farce - but bring the family pet in on the well. Suffice to say that part-time television writer John Mortimer constructed four extremely predictable playettes, each set in a of London a la Coronation Street, which go something along the lines 'we've got a one-track mind/ What neighbours say' .... Sort of 'On ye olde tradition of Sid Hattie Jaques, while at the same adhering to the conviction that live is a painful cathartic ritual to be gone once a month, and that to the pangs of this distressing it is every director's duty to make as little distinguishable from ercial television as possible. Understand 'Come As You Are' was ed at fairly short notice to fill an ected gap in the New Independent, and this haste would explain the fairly crude characterisation mblmed lines. But if I were New ndent I would rather have called it for the duration of the Film Festival mply rested on my laurels for a

Susan Poff  
Silks and Graphics  
John Leech Gallery  
July 16-27

The rush-hour traffic shuffled past outside, exhaust fumes drifted in occasionally through the open glass doors. But inside serenity prevailed. No angry tensions were evident in any of the pieces on display. Painstaking care and attention to detail and colour tonings were there instead. The exhibition included some sixty pieces, lengths of silk fashioned into togas, caftans, cushions, scarves or just hanging from the ceiling. No marked originality in the recurrence of the jungle theme in many of her works, but all were beautifully executed. A screen inspired by Blake's 'Tyger Tyger' poem had golden tigers and lush tropical flowers and vegetation sort of Kipling's Jungle Book in muted technicolour. There was a hint of the batik crackle technique in some of the pieces, the eskimo-doll finger-puppets for example, but most of the works centred on using blocks of colour, blending these or dyeing the cloth several times. She uses quilting in her cushions and waist-coats to add the interest of an extra dimension.

The gentle pastels of many of the silk pieces were retained in the sketches. Sweeps of colour in wash or aqua tint were applied over the heavier black outlines of her figures. Preferring not to clutter her pictures with graphic details of the surroundings she captures mood - and a sense of contemplation and heavy-limbed drowsiness seems evident in several of her subjects. Humour intrudes too, in 'Bloody Winter', a wry study of a comfortably stolid female, arms folded, trying to keep warm.

Eugenie Sage

# Cleopatra



nce more the throngs are gathering the Little Theatre. From the people who brought you 'size,' Mervyn Thompson and the ma of Drama students, comes 'Cleopatra'. The 'first and greatest' she has been called 'woman'. The 'serpent of old Nile'. epithets abound and the production mpting to provide an insight into many-faceted moods and the asion of masks she presented to around her. Using a series of scenes 'Antony and Cleopatra', the play is tured as a lunchtime production, only sixty-five minutes long. There- it includes only the scenes in which atra features with a few lines of

inter linking dialogue. No great loss, because according to those involved the Bard's greater creativity in the Cleopatra scenes seem to indicate a greater involve- ment with his subject than with Antony and his cohorts in the scenes in Rome and on Pompey's barge. To capture the variety and infiniteness of her character, five students will portray different aspects of Cleopatra's personality and stages in her development. Ten perform- ances are scheduled at 1 pm on July 25, 26, 27, 30 and 31 August 1, 2 and 3 and for those who prefer to titillate their brain-cells at a later hour there are two performances at 5 pm on Saturday July 28 and Wednesday August 1. All on in the Little Theatre.

# Results

guarantees but are only kept by the

## RESULTS OF A.U.S.A. ELECTIONS FOR POSITIONS FOR 1979

PRESIDENT		
Dermot COOKE	79	
Ross DAVISON	87	
Rodney DISSMEYER	32	
GREGORY PIRIE	1003	ELECTED
Chris SULLIVAN	155	
No Confidence in any of these	340	
No Vote	92	
Invalid	5	

EDUCATION VICE-PRESIDENT		
IVAN SOWRY	1028	ELECTED
No Confidence	477	
No Vote	283	
Invalid	1	

WOMEN'S RIGHTS OFFICER		
Gary THOMASON	540	
ANNEMARIE WILLE	852	ELECTED
No Confidence in any of these	247	
No Vote	150	
Invalid	2	

## RESULTS OF A.U.S.A. ELECTIONS FOR POSITIONS FOR 1980

PRESIDENT		
KEVIN HAGUE	973	ELECTED
No Confidence	636	
No Vote	180	
Invalid	1	

EDUCATION VICE-PRESIDENT		
Stephen MITCHELL	644	
NO CONFIDENCE	708	POSITION NOT FILLED
No Vote	437	
Invalid	2	

ADMINISTRATIVE VICE-PRESIDENT		
DAVID ROSE	829	ELECTED
No Confidence	590	
No Vote	371	
Invalid	1	

Learning Hui all day Tuesday, Functions Room, Top Floor Cafeteria Block

The NZUSA speaking tour on Racism was decided upon at the May Council of NZUSA held at Canterbury University. The events of May 1 at Auckland University could not be swept under the mat.

Universities have in the past been the forums for discussion on contentious issues and the time has now come for a cessation to uttering patronising tokenistic statements and to correct the overt and covert racial bigotry which exists in this country.

The speaker for the tour is Titewhai Harawira. Mrs Harawira is a most able speaker and is experienced in combating racial discrimination in this country through her involvement in groups which investigate racism from a totally different perspective than that offered by the institutionalised bodies which gain so much media coverage.

Past Failed Artists  
Elam Commonroom  
July 17-19

First year students at Elam have been receiving some shocking treatment at the hands of the Art School and the University authorities, and it's getting worse. Last year 40% of the first year of 40 were failed. With the uproar at the beginning of the year, minor concessions (totally meaningless) were made by the authorities, but the scars on those who had been stomped on won't go away that easily. In a small and intimate place like Elam the sort of injustices which happened become very imprtant.

Five of those failed have just shown work in the Elam Commonroom, a mistake as a more public showing in the main foyer may have been more appropriate. Aesthetically the work was not all of a high standard. However it was all more adventurous and of a higher standard than usual second year Elam work.

Michael Gallagher's work is the most pertinent (Michael won last year's Campus Arts North Photo Competition and was failed from Elam two years in a row) being a series of photos finished earlier this year entitled 'The Art of Helen Keller'. The words accompanying the images build

up a tension until the final message: 'So maybe I was blind, but at least I knew what I wanted to say to you. I wanted to say, what makes you think I see any more or less than you'. But knowing the way he was misunderstood while at Elam I doubt if any of the people that it is aimed at will get it; I asked one of the lecturers for his response to the protest aspect of this work and he answered, 'I didn't see it that way'.

So the system will roll on leaving in its wake a present first year scared to experiment, competing among themselves and scared of the high failure rate which must come about again at the end of this year, leaving more of them to be cast out into the cold without bursaries a second chance or any real understanding of what happened. The Art School will continue to suffer from any real lack of purpose, philosophy or validity as an educational system. The nearest thing to a philosophy they have at the moment is an adherence to ridiculous authoritarian principles. And that's not Art, Baby.

Adam Gifford



# Music



Neil Young  
Rust Never Sleeps  
Reprise thru Festival

Is this Neil Young's punk album? Finally after all these years of travelling down that long American highway has Young found his final musical resting place? I doubt it somehow. Young has been through so many musical changes in the last decade that would make even Fleetwood Mac blush. Remember the outcry when Dylan went electric? It's a bit like how the uninitiated will receive this latest offering. For while the first side of Rust Never Sleeps conforms to the style set by albums such as 'Harvest' 'Zuma' and 'Comes A Time', side two breaks new ground; punchy, raw rock and roll. The music has got that edge to it that really hasn't been heard since. fuck when?

Try the band Young unleashes as they screech behind him: 'Welfare mothers make better lovers'. Crazy Horse fulfil the promise they always showed, as Young brings out the werewolf in everyone. He's baying at the moon again, no, not just baying but threatening its very existence, as he threatens all those Laurel Canyon stars.....and throwing at them all their fears and nightmares — 'The king is gone but he's not forgotten This is the story of Johnny Rotten' Neil Young has found out how to have

fun; don't follow the rules, don't play safe, scream.

His lyrics are so strong compared to the wimp shit on 'Comes a Time'. (This album was released at the same time as 'Comes A Time' was released.....a year late, as is normal with Neil). He gets away with so much, seemingly cumbersome lines coming off effortlessly; *'They had the best selection, they were poisoned with protection.... They were lost in rock formations or became park bench mutations....So I got bored and left them, they were just dead-weight to me.'* I'm sure there's some of your old heroes wincing at that. But what sold me on this album was the gem: *'I'm gonna ride my llama from Peru to Texakana.'*

Neil Young, my companion on so many whisky sodden nights, hasn't let me down. He is the only early seventies rock star worth giving a shit about. And he knows when to leave the highway and when to get back on to it. This is his first (or tenth?) punk album, and, as he quotes Janis: *'My my, hey hey, Rock and roll is here to stay/ It's better to burn out/ Than to fade away/ My my, hey hey.'* I'm in love with a man who with Frank Sinatra is the only artist who's left on Reprise. Thank god.

David Merritt

Joe Jackson  
Look Sharp  
A & M (thru festival)

What do you call a review like this? A star is born? Spiv Rock Rules? A Natty Dread in a Portsmouth? Joe Jackson has just made one of the best first albums I've heard, and I want to tell you all about it.

Joe's songs are short crisp little numbers, white reggae with flashes of rock'n'roll. His predominant theme is LOVE: Lost, unrequited or just plain frustrated. He often sounds (at first) like Mr Costello, but without that warped and twisted little jerk's megalomania or belief that revenge is the ultimate in love. In fact, the only really bitter song is 'Fools in Love' with its feeling of finishing an affair and thinking 'what a load of shit that was'. For the rest, his problems range from the funny/sad and great 'Is She Really Going Out With Him' as he sees beautiful girls walking down the street with 'gorillas' nowhere near as sharp as him to 'Pretty Girls' who don't seem to fancy him a lot even with his cool threads. The tabloids get slammed in 'Sunday Papers' and that other bastion of popular culture, the supermarket, in '(Do The) Instant Mash'. But Joe survives all these attacks, and why not, after all he does 'Look Sharp'.

The music is clean and poppy, bass and drums up front, light thin rhythm guitar working through the mix, an occasional splash of Joe's piano, and his clean fresh vocals dominating the set. The songs were recorded live in the studio, giving an exciting and stylish sound.

And Style is to 1979 what rage was to 1977, and Joe Jackson has a lot of it. He writes excellent songs and is A & M's best signing since the Sex Pistols. I've had more fun with this record than any other this year.

Adam Gifford

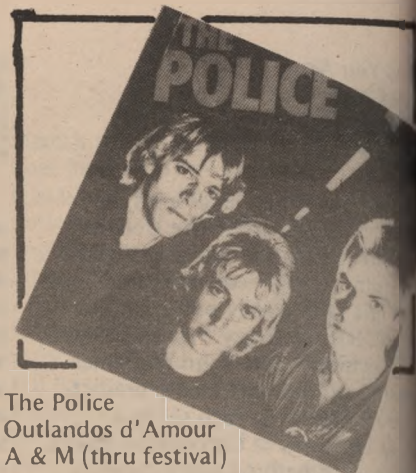


THE CARS:  
Candy-O  
Electra (Through WEA)

What, may you ask, is the difference between the Cars and the Akron spud-farmers functionalist collective, Devo? Very little. Both are turning out well produced late '70s product, both are extremely image conscious.

I'll start with the better one. The Cars are obviously, from sales alone, possessors of a superb pop consciousness. Their advertising campaigns are always joys to see, mainly due to their use of classic cars in promo shots. This album, like the last, is produced by Roy Thomas Baker, who was responsible for Queens mid-seventies overblown studio pyrotechnics. He seems to have restrained himself for this opus, opting for a clean sound which highlights Ric Ocasek's catchy beats, mannered vocals and crafted lyrics, with their images of classy, sophisticated chrome and plastic cars and ladies.

So why don't I like the Cars? I think mainly due to a refusal to accept the whole American Chrome Culture Neon Lit symbolism they epitomise so well. If you liked the first album you'll like this one even better, as it's excellent, right down to the Vargas playgirl on the cover, which unfortunately is the level they work on.



The Police  
Outlandos d'Amour  
A & M (thru festival)

Rumour has it that the Police are making it big in America. Not surprising really, their particular brand of lightweight being of the sort guaranteed not to upset anyone in the U S of A. Their latest single, 'Roxanne', is an agreeable enough pop song if you can stand the obnoxious lyrics, but the rest of the album goes from the pathetic to the boring. The are the makings of American success — the new (wave) Wings perhaps?

The overwhelming impression one gets of the album is impotence. If songwriter Sting's lyrics are from personal experience, the pathetic bastard certainly wallowed in shit before finding fame and fortune. Songs about suicide due to lost girlfriends, life-sized rubber dolls, accommodating prostitutes are matched with his musical impotence, as he whines his way through a succession of trite, disposable riffs.

I saw the Police live about a year ago and promptly forgot about them. They were a novelty, a white reggae three-piece from Coventry who looked pretty and were third billed to the Clash. They must have hired a very good publicist to have come this far this fast ahead of much more deserving bands. If you're into tasteless flatulence, here it is.

Mark Boyd



DEVO:  
Duty Now For The Future  
Warners (through WEA)

The other bunch; the pseudo intellectual nurds tho...Devo...o, I don't buy at all. Their whole machine-age schtick (and I may be misunderstanding them, as are the vast majority of their public) leaves me cold on all levels, and musically this album has less to offer than the last. The nearest thing to a good song is 'Secret Agent Man' which doesn't sound like Devo at all. The factory anthems and such are written patronisingly from on high, these guys (de-evolved, regressed or whatever) have never worked on a factory floor, they come from the advertising agency and don't you ever forget it! The real factory anthems are all Disco. In fact, these creeps come across like over 50 years out of date, like intellectuals from the first quarter of this century babbling on about liberation through automation and the beauty of the machine. They'll start to get credibility in my book when they ask Frank Lloyd Wright to build houses for them. The real soundtrack of that revolution (not devolution) was Schoenberg, Xenakis and Varese et al.

So there you have it, two sides of a modern america, and no, I'm not interested (who is?) and I wish people would stop trying to write these 'new-age' soundtracks and I must run, my TV dinner is burning.

Adam Gifford



# Lettuce to the Editor

ING DOWN BURSARY CRITICS IN

attempt to enlighten B.H. (Issue 16).  
them with Govt. payments; dole,  
benefit, National super, bursaries etc. is  
one has yet found a perfect method  
ensures every one gets exactly what they  
a dollar more or less. The Govt makes  
tempt to do this eg taxing single people's  
ans testing for bursaries, but these are  
ans accurate and the latter case also  
on of privacy, and how can anyone  
accuracy what their income and  
ure for the year will be? Another  
with trying to give everyone what  
ed, is how do you define need? Is it  
minimum for food, rent and power?  
ou let them have a bit more to make  
dy enjoyable? If so, how much? Is it  
ble for them to go to the pictures once  
twice a year, how often can they go  
ub, buy a new shirt etc. etc.?  
ne has the perfect solution please let  
e know, I certainly haven't.

ing however no one has the perfect  
there are different ways of distributing  
First the Govt. could be very tight  
ure that no one makes a profit,  
many people short; second they could  
verage figure (?) giving some people an  
and some a shortage or thirdly making  
one has at least as much as they need  
ee people too much. I personally (and  
people agree) think that the third  
e would mean no one would have to  
on going to University. Some people  
ik and No. 1 know I would have too much  
but in my case my parents would  
te a contribution from me for my  
as, as although they are helping me  
; there are many things they would  
e newer car which does not break down  
more clothes for my younger sisters,  
I am sure there are many people like  
s parents are helping out but who  
ch, so giving them some money would  
rid of some of the 'profit'. For  
whose parents are rich they can donate  
to charity if they feel guilty, but they  
robably had more money than need all  
; and for some even if they received no  
at all would still have more money  
ey need thanks to Mummy and Daddy.  
we are in an 'economic crisis' but there  
ar areas which can be cut first, and the  
ying to balance it's books by cutting  
an and similar, may convince people  
doing the 'right' thing and that no  
uffering and win the next election but  
e longterm harm to many people and  
e the country.

people are often saying why should the  
er pay, but who makes up a large  
ion of taxpayers? None other than  
ed present students and the families of  
ants.

also say that these people who can't  
to go to university should work for a  
This is more likely to be 2 or 3 years  
se of the inflation rate, because most  
ake 4 or 5 yrs and to set aside an  
larger than probably needed to make  
at they don't run out. Why should a  
ave to spend 2 or 3 years at a dull low  
just because he is one of 7 children  
Otara not the only son of a Remuera  
r.

is very hard once you have gone out to  
to give up having the money and to go  
to university, especially if you have met  
one and are thinking about marriage,  
ing a house etc. and you don't really want to  
for 4 years.

er point is many people can afford on  
present bursary to live at home and go to  
nity, but can't afford to leave home.  
ny say so what but many people  
get along with their families, don't want  
ependent till they're 23 or 24 or are  
ing hardship to their families by being at  
e. As in my case where if I stay at  
sity for 4 or 5 years and live at home  
ut time, my sisters will still be sharing a  
at the ages of 19 and 17.

go over my main point, in case you  
it in this long letter, it is, isn't it better for  
to have too much rather than some being  
And there is no perfect system.

And there is no perfect system.

And there is no perfect system.

And there is no perfect system.

And there is no perfect system.

And there is no perfect system.

And there is no perfect system.

And there is no perfect system.

And there is no perfect system.

NOW HEAR THIS !!!

Dear Dave,  
Here we are, at 1.35 pm, two Social Controllers,  
sitting in the Maidment Theatre foyer listening  
to an excellent concert by Appaloosa. Make  
that disillusioned Social Controllers. Sure,  
we know that Student Apathy runs rampant  
here - but we thought that that was just  
political apathy. Now we know that they  
don't care about anything at all.  
We offered to run a series of concerts to earn  
money for those fined after being arrested in  
the Queen St Sit-in. Last week was the Toy  
Love concert - we didn't even make enough  
money to pay the band, let alone any fines!  
This week there are even less people. Look,  
the fines aren't that important - we just  
thought that you'd like some entertainment in  
your lunchhour.  
The ironic result of all this is that students  
end up paying anyway - out of their fees - for  
the bands involved.  
It's nice to see all the people who got fined  
helping themselves.

Sarah and Rachel

CHA, CHA, CHA

Dear Dave,  
Browsing through this week's lettuce, I came  
upon the infantile drivellings of a nurd named  
Ned. 'See you at my necktie party,' said said  
nurd. I will and you'll get a bloody good work-  
ing over when I do - a motorcyclist I am, but  
a 'motorbike cretin' I'm not.  
However, I confess that when I said my bit on  
2 Wheeled Parking Zones, I was ignorant of the  
fact that although the signs in these areas read:  
'Parking Two Wheeled Vehicles Only', they  
don't actually mean this! Apparently, there are  
no bylaws actually in support of the signs; I  
say 'apparently' because the bloody law stud-  
ents who cooked this up, never bothered to  
directly inform AUMCC or any other interest-  
ed groups; I only discovered this through divers  
strange and wondrous channels, not the law  
school. Maybe the nice lads and lasses from  
the Law School would like to comment on this....  
As far as combating the 4 wheeled aaah.....um  
.....pox.....er.....um (well, maybe plague sounds  
nicer) goes, the only thing left to us now seems  
to be Ned the nurd's suggestion: demolish a  
few cars, and zap their owners.

I, also, was shocked to read of the plight of the  
Ladies of the Mt Wesley Turnoff (where?)  
Glorybox (what?!) Association, however, girls,  
I have little to offer compared with the dle  
delights offered by Beano and Fuzz, unless  
you like big Vibrattorrry British bikes, 6'2"  
weeds and breakdowns (not all premeditated)  
on unheard of, seldom travelled backroads.  
And, ladies, if Ya want filth, I go squalor.  
Yours, (all the time, not like Beano and Fuzz)  
David Benson  
(aomost on behalf of AUMCC)  
P.S. We are still looking for new members, pref-  
erably with some new ideas.

PHILLIPA HAS A FAN CLUB

Dear Dave,  
I have just finished reading through your  
latest literary masterpiece (viz Craccum No 16)  
and have come up with a few suggestions to  
make No 17 a collector's item, which will  
eventually be sold in Sotheby's for a few  
hundred thousand each (as far as art is concern-  
ed, this will leave the Mona Lisa for dead).  
Anyway, here goes:

- 1) Re-introduction of crosswords - that's why  
half the world even bothers to buy newspapers  
(the other half can't really read but love looking  
at the pretty pictures, or so they can pretend  
they are reading the sports page, which makes  
them all racing experts and so they can tell you  
(in ten picks) what is going to win the second  
leg on Saturday (it's a nine horse field).
- 2) Bring back those mindless pieces of trivia of  
'My Back Pages' that we all loved to read during  
our anthro lectures
- 3) Bring back that minute column which you  
so magnanimously used to give over to chess. A  
little bit of culture never hurt anyone (or did it?)
- 4) MORE LETTUCE (but hold the mayonnaise)
- 5) Any finally, for all those sex-starved students  
like myself, how about a colour, full-size,  
life-like, double-page, no-expense spared, pull-  
out, pin-up, full-frontal (or sideways; or any  
way at all) centrefold of, yes you guessed it,  
our beloved Publications Officer - Phillippa  
Poole (Hubba, hubba, drool, drool)

Yours in expectation  
Your obsequious servant  
Brother Babba-lovie

MARTIANS ON CAMPUS

Dear Sir,  
and fellow students I beseech you, what I am  
telling you is the truth the whole truth and  
nothing but the truth. At 10 pm on the 14th of  
July I was pursuing my usual Saturday night  
activity of banging my head against the statue  
of Queen Victoria in Albert Park when I viewed  
a large strange purple light at a distance. I  
observed that it came from the quadrangle and  
I headed in that direction. But I was so blinded  
by the bright purple light that I accidentally  
tripped over and fell into the fountain. I made a  
large splash and took several seconds to recover.  
When I gazed to look at the quadrangle the  
purple light had disappeared. The little green  
fellows must have heard the splash and taken  
flight. Either that or they may have hidden  
somewhere on campus so be on the lookout for  
little green men.

Name withheld

TOO LATE FOR LAST WEEKS ELECTIONS

Dear David,  
I think Kevin Hague is a really shit-hot guy -  
full of charm and good-looks and all those  
things. I think he would make quite a good  
President so I'll think I'll vote for him but it is  
my opinion that it doesn't matter too much  
who the President is anyway. But the whole  
point of this letter is to tell you that Kevin is  
neat and an alright sort of guy.

Love  
Melanie

SEZ WHO ?

Dear Dave,  
Colin Cosmos is the greatest.

Yours in admiration,  
Colin (no relation)

SEZ WHO II?

Dear Sir,  
According to Marx classless society is  
inevitable. What are we all worrying about?  
Also when will Craccum stop being middle  
class and a stereotype?

V.I. Lenin

'ULLO, CAN'T ANYBODY KICK A DEAD  
HORSE ?

Mizzter Meritovsky,  
Excuse please, I wish to use your paper to  
speak with Tieni Hamlin. Dear Tieni, did you  
not take English at school? Can you not see  
that Chris Billham is using the standard propa-  
gandist techniques: emotive terms, labelling,  
polarisation and so on? And you seem to have  
been as big a sucker as anyone - this guy  
shouldn't be taken seriously (he should be taken  
away!) and I must admit to some consternation  
about your own bias, your own stereotypes.  
I am a white person living in Papatoetoe, on  
the 'border' of Otara and Mangere, and I can  
assure you that there are lots of white people  
here. Let me tell you - you show more bias in  
your letter than Chris (Arsehole) Billham; he  
attacked a district - (and in doing so also  
incurred MY wrath) but you attack 'whites',  
a pretty disturbing outlook. Don't think we're  
so perfect, the biggest scum I know are all  
white (and I know some real cunts, believe-you-  
me!)

In fact, the Stormtroopers in my neighbour-  
hood are white (under their tattoos) and I  
can't see any mention of Brown skins,  
Polynesians or any coloured people in C.B.'s  
letter. You seem to be taking his letter as a  
personal slight, well don't, he's not worth the  
effort! Your outburst is only a demonstration  
of your frustrations, yes, your BIAS!  
See, it's not all one-sided, try looking at  
yourself and your friends, I bet a few Pakehas  
are amongst them, I know that some of my  
best friends have coloured skins, brown, black,  
yellow or white, who cares? It's the person  
that counts, and insofar as personality goes for  
Chris Bilham, suffice it to say that if Brains  
were rubber he couldn't make a Frenchie for a  
Canary!!

Love  
M.E. LeRoy  
P.S. See last weeks letter to Paul Tolich, now  
there's a guy who'd love Chris Bilham's  
company.....  
(O.S. - oversight: what the hell did you do to  
my 'mate', now it's a 'make'..... explain please  
Dave or I'll sic my sexually deprived Odonata  
onto you!!)

PURE & UTTER DRIVEL

Dear Dave,  
I think it is my duty as a New Zealand citizen  
to express my views on certain issues. For  
instance the Education Fightback. For years it  
has been apparent that universities have been a  
strong drain on the economy whilst providing  
negligible returns. My proposals for remedying  
this situation are:

- 1) Cut out each and every bursary.
- 2) Those that decide to 'opt out' of the  
University system will be automatically  
drafted into one of the armed services (their  
choice, it's really quite reasonable)
- 3) Groups that cause agitation within the  
university ie Young Socialists, Feminists,  
Gays and Young Nats will be rehabilitated.
- 4) Regimentation of the student body as a  
whole through compulsory exercise for a  
stronger body and mind.
- 5) Abolition of useless side causes that will be  
replaced with character building, correct  
moral attitudes and a course on conforming  
successfully to society.

My second main argument concerns  
increased use of the military for greater  
economic and moral returns. Think of how  
much money is squandered on the arts and  
literature which could be applied to stopping  
the communist spread or winning the nuclear  
arms race. We must establish a large nuclear  
capability in NZ, and NOW!! It is necessary  
for our own survival.

Furthermore the youth of the country  
could be put to work to provide greater  
economic stability for New Zealanders as a  
whole. This would eliminate the whingers,  
bludgers and parasites of society.

The argument of NZ as a nuclear free zone  
is absolute balderdash. Look at the harsh  
realities of the situation. The Domino  
Theory has been proven to be startlingly  
accurate. Our only alternative is to be armed  
to the teeth. I propose Government cutbacks  
on some of the less important areas such as  
social welfare, education, civil services  
(especially health) to enable us to buy more  
essential equipment such as:- cruise missiles,  
neutron bombs, Polaris submarines, supersonic  
jet fighters and SAM missiles. It must be  
borne in mind that to achieve these ultimate  
goals we need a great amount of finance. We  
must rely upon the average Kiwi (and the  
Yanks) to pull us through.  
Definitely in the transition period of these  
great reforms there will be a vocal minority  
who wish to live in todays decadent  
antiquated system. The Police must be given  
greater powers of search and arrest and our  
system will be modeled on the successful  
system already operating in South Africa.  
We must stop the Reds!!

This may seem as a radical line of approach  
but these things MUST be done now to restore  
NZ to its former glory.  
KIWIS UNITE !!

Signed - Innovator of the Wanganui  
Computer

These small  
spaces are  
hard on the  
teeth?

UMM .....

Dear Sir,  
Perhaps the most horrifying incident in my  
life occurred the other day. It took place in the  
library, more specifically, in one of the men's  
toilets. I entered the cubicle to be greeted by  
the large slogan 'JUDAS GO HOME'. There  
were stars of David, and swastikas on the walls  
and other slogans. This shocked me to such an  
extent that I was almost physically sick there  
and then.

This blatant racism does really shock me. My  
naivete aside, I would have attributed to  
university students a broader mind than this  
shows. It also seems to me that a lot of students  
don't particularly care about their Maori,  
Polynesian, Jewish brothers and sisters - think  
this was evidenced by the fact that Janet Roth  
was ousted by misogynists and not on the  
racial stand she had taken.

Recently there has been a large campaign about  
cut-backs in the education budget. Why is it  
that students only get fired-up about issues  
which affect their pockets?!! To me, a campaign  
against racial hatred in this university and  
country would be time better spent. Why  
don't we stop thinking about the preservation  
of our own white, middle-class life and help  
others who are down trodden for the colour  
of their skin or their religious beliefs?

J.S. Denmead

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# Some More Lettuce

THE TRICKLE BECOMES A TORRENT

Dear Dave,  
May I take the opportunity to reply to Michael Stevens' letter in Issue 17. Your letter Michael contains many elements I cannot reconcile. You admit that you are not an expert on the Bible but you know that it can be made to say anything you want it to say. Immediately after, 'you say' that Christ is able to forgive anything. This is only true on the condition that we acknowledge our faults and are prepared to change. What was the purpose of Christ's death if He was going to forgive 'anything' anyway? Just as the law courts demand a penalty for an offence, God in His justice and holiness requires a penalty to be paid. People seem to expect that God should just wave failings goodbye and neglect His holiness is the basis of our society. It is not the office of the magistrate to say, 'forget it', but a judgement must be made - either guilty or not guilty. The magistrate does have the right, if he chooses, to pay the fine for a traffic offence for the offender. This is essentially what Christ did on the cross, but the forgiveness is conditional on admitting our guilt and being prepared to change. Again, doing God's will and being wrong is impossible. In the Holocaust were the people responsible, right on the basis that they felt it was a good thing to get rid of the Jews? Can I suggest that you do look at the Bible closely, and the passages quoted by the other Christians who wrote in (ie Deuteronomy 22:5; Romans 1:26, 27; 1 Corinthians 6:9), for like P Maloney I don't think the Bible can be used to support your view as you seem to suggest. If the Bible is the basis of your faith, then you should listen to what St Paul and others say and not do what you think and feel. Proverbs 16:25:

'There is a way which seems right to a man, but its end is the way to death.'

I'm upset Dave that Michael was asked to reply to the letter. The exclusive presentation of the letter and special entry right is subversive and a failure in journalism ethics. Michael has the same rights to reply as I have but you have given him a special privilege that adds a certain authority to it, thereby prejudicing our - the readers' - interpretation.

Yours sincerely,  
Rudy Vogels  
P.S. Keep up the previous standard of lettuce. It's really good value.

## LEAD A CHRISTIAN TO .....

Dear Dave,  
I quite agree with Michael Stevens that it is very easy to make the Bible say anything you want it to - by pulling little pieces out from here and there, ignoring the context totally. Many people have their favourite 'proof-texts' which in reality are merely 'pretexts'. The Bible has not only itself as the context for all that is in it, but has also historical and social contexts. For example, the part Michael Stevens mentions which says women are unclean all the time they menstruate comes from the Pentateuch - the words of God, through Moses, to the Israelites. Many of the laws given here are for the maintenance of a high standard of health among the Israelites, as in the case of being forbidden to eat pork (pigs are prone to worm infestations and other infections easily passed to man). 'To pick and choose amongst which laws to obey and which not to obey, cannot be supported.' Indeed! And God makes it clear that homosexuality is unacceptable, being a travesty of His intentions in creating man and woman - for each other, throughout the Bible, in many contexts e.g. Rom 1:27; Eph 5:3,5; Deut 22:5; Rev 21:8. In all this my aim is not to 'attack you from a Christian viewpoint'. Jesus said that He did not condemn those who did not receive and obey His teachings, but rather that the teachings themselves would do this, because they were from God. (Jn 12:47,48). He takes an attitude of love to the very end (Ezek 18:32). I am not going to ostracise you, nor refuse to associate with you simply because you are gay, nor because you do not take what God says seriously. This was not and is not the way of Jesus; and I am under His command to love, unconditionally. God's love is unconditional. However, His forgiveness is not. It is conditional on repentance - a desire to leave the old ways of living and live in God's way, through the power He gives. (Acts 2:37,38) Then He gives grace and forgiveness. This is the whole theme of the Bible - new life, God's life, available to all who receive Him in this way, through Jesus Christ.

Yours again,  
Mark Reynolds.  
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THE TORRENT BECOMES A FLOOD

Dear Ed,  
I wonder if Michael Stevens knows as much about the Bible as he thinks he does? Firstly Michael, you claim that the Bible can be made to say anything you want it to say. You may like to show me where you can get it to say that it is not going against Gods will to be a homosexual, or that it is in God's will to be one. Secondly, you claim that Christ has the ability to forgive anything. There is one thing he will not forgive, and that is rejection of himself as Lord. To accept him as Lord means that you obey him, and to obey him means that you leave behind homosexuality. 'Do not fool yourselves: people who are immoral, or worship idols, or are adulterers, or homosexual perverts ..... none of these will receive God's Kingdom. Some of you were like that (speaking to the Corinthian Church). But you have been cleansed from sin ..... ' (1 Corinthians 6:9-11. Good News Bible) Next, you state that if you are sure you are doing God's will, but are wrong, you are sure that God will forgive you. I am not so sure. God has given us his word, the Bible (which you seem to think you know a bit about) and in it, God makes clear his will on the matter. You say it cannot be supported that Christians pick and choose which laws to obey. (By the way - where does it say women cannot wear red dresses?) Some things in scripture are clearer than others, and one of the clear ones happens to be that homosexuality is forbidden. You say that Christianity is a message of love, tolerance and peace. It is also a message of judgement, for Christ is coming back to judge all people. You say that you know that your Redeemer liveth. He is only your Redeemer if you follow him. You say that you know Christ's love - how about responding to it?

Yours-as-one-who-has-responded  
Meryl J. Quigley



## IT NEVER ENDS

Dear Craccum,  
I would like to answer a few points raised in the responses to my previous letter.  
1. O.K., I'm not a Greek scholar, but I feel the sentiment I expressed through quoting Romans 13:10 is still a valid one.  
2. Romans 1:26,27 speaks of 'exchanging natural relations' - I myself have not exchanged anything, for to me my homosexual nature is my natural one. Paul uses the words 'nature' (phusis) and 'natural' (phusikos) many times and one finds almost as many meanings as there are uses. There is no doubt, however, that Paul would have considered excessive lust as sinful whether homosexual or heterosexual (see for instance 1 Thess 4:3-6). Tom Horner in his recent review of homosexuality in the Biblical times 'Jonathan Loved David' (Westminster Press, 1978) concludes 'What is really important is the quality of the relationship, not its method of expression'. The author also notes that nowhere in the Gospels do we find any indication that Jesus would condemn homosexuality - his interest was in spiritual rather than in sexual matters. It is surely impossible to conceive of Jesus as displaying hostility toward anyone because of his or her sexual nature.  
3. Mark Reynolds's emphatic statement that homosexuality is learned is not necessarily true - no one is yet 100% sure where it comes from: some psychologists hold to a principally hereditary/genetic/physiological explanation, others hold to a totally environmentally-conditioned explanation. For myself I can remember homosexual tendencies over at least 75% of my life so far.  
4. To dwell on a 'sin' is not the Christian message as contained in the Bible. To quote from Hal Lindsay: 'The New Testament .... clearly teaches that faith is the means of salvation. The issue that must remain central is that faith alone is all that's necessary for salvation .... salvation is a free gift from God and there's no possible way to do anything to merit it'. (see Romans 4:4; 5:1; 7:18 - 8:4; 11:6; and Ephesians 2:8,9). My homosexuality is not an issue between God and me - he knows I'm gay; the issue is simply that I have put my faith in Him as the only means of salvation. To conclude may I quote from 2 Timothy 1:12 '.... for I know whom I have believed and I am convinced that He is able guard what I have entrusted to Him until that day.'

Yours sincerely,  
Gay Christian.

AT LAST, A PHILOSOPHICAL ARGUMENT ..

Dear SLUG (- why should you get all the letters D.M.?)  
In reply to Barry McDonald. Barry my man, O.K. so if I assume that God exists what is the 'sure foundation' for life? To join into the struggle of Good and Evil? A somewhat naive view don't you think? Explain that to the Vietnamese Boat People, the victims of the Yorkshire Ripper, Arther Allan Thomas, Me ..... I'm quite certain that is not the case. What then? To 'prove' ourselves before entry into heaven? A rotten trick, if we're all good when born (and don't tell me people are born evil) why bother waiting? Why not let us in then? Actually, the whole 'Heaven' - bit sounds a bit pathetic to me. Still, on with the slaughter ....  
'There is no absolute authority, it is all arbitrary'. Quote. Grounds? Authority in mankind is cyclic - power comes from those above and below you, with those at the top receiving their authority from the masses. 'Absolute' authority does not, cannot exist - because of this very nature. This 'absolute' power would have to be either eternal or non-existent, since creation would imply the ludicrous ie that an 'absolute' can be created (similarly 'cessation', an absolute cannot cease, these would be imperfections). So this 'absolute' either has always and will always exist, or has never, and can never exist. (I'm

## GOOD ON YA !

Dear Dave,  
I've just finished reading the 29,000 or so words in the Vol 53 16 Craccum (excluding the AFF supplement). Hmm. It all inspires me to do something about something. But what? Could I run for Exec? Could I re-write the constitution; become Minister of Education (what did they say in '1984'? - was it 'MINILUV'? ) and give us all enough to prevent us from complaining?

Problems, problems, everywhere. OK - so we all have nice ideas, but who's got the action? John B has been 'round varsity almost as long as I've known his 'kid' sister and she's got her B.A. plus a journalism whatever and is long gone! So he's not struggling, 'cos he knows enough to keep on top. Given that he'll be 'round 'till 31.12.79 or so, then let's begin by looking at, and asking why, he does what he does. Let's not rush round and ask everyone what they want and then mess everything up into one big useless melting-pot conglomerate compromise!

Brian Gray has some long hours work ahead of him - but will the results be worth it? By using present exec. members and SRC members to fill his committee he'll only be getting last years problems, and will miss out on the problems everyone ignores ('cos they're after exams and holidays) - the next-years problems. Grab your new EVP and set him to wondering whether we'll have a STUDASS in 1984, or whether our glorified meatworks-cum-military-training-academy of a campus will end up like the Ardmore Training College did. Get some serious insights into what's happening overseas when they charge money after not-having charged money for tertiary education. See what roles commercial sponsorship will play in a pay-to-learn system, and find out whether, when we do have to pay-to-learn, all the rich young kids will opt out of varsity anyway - if no one else goes then they may not want to.

Look at the students - their ages and their pre-varsity backgrounds and find out how many gave away some other occupation to learn more! Begin to learn that each year in a student body is like a wave, a swell rolling onwards forever across a vast and immutable ocean; that certain basics will never change but will prefer to die 'honourable' deaths (eg the 'welfare state' concept that is inherent in most of our upbringings!), that perhaps we should return to our campus, and, as USA is beginning to do, sort out our domestic troubles COMPLETELY - so that the swell rolling in each year from the ocean will wash over a clean and uncluttered beach. (Have you noticed how clean 'varsity is compared to most of the rest of central Auckland?) And so, when it comes to considering students in the future - allow for them as students - not as anything else.

Look at society - at our Mamma and Poppas and what they think. For we are subject to their pressures, perhaps not directly, but they

quoting freely from St Anselm, Norman Malcolm and others, see 'God & Reason' by Ed L. Miller around pp 36-39) And Findlay says (G & R p 36) '.... our conception of God... demands .... that he be conceived of as 'a being who 'towers infinitely' above and beyond all other objects, .... only propositions not things - can be necessary, and that the idea of a being whose non-existence is unthinkable .... (that is, whose existence is necessary) is therefore unintelligible .... What follows from an adequate conception of God is that he cannot possibly exist.' .... unquote. What say you to that? That he doesn't exist is inherent in the inconceivability of his non-existence. One last word, if 'you shall love your neighbour as yourself' does that entitle suicidal people to murder? Masochist to Sadism? C.S. Lewis in 'Mere Christianity' points out that loving yourself does not necessitate liking yourself. Can you dislike God? Can you like God? As for not believing everybody, do you think that the Majority of Mankind is wrong and that you Christians are right? Because Christians certainly don't make up the major part of humanity! are so many people wrong, and if so why doesn't He do something about it! You don't have a philosophy, you have an indoctrination, a religion, too bad, I won't hold it against you .....

Yours sincerely  
CRACCUM (huh?)  
Duh, I think these names are back to front!

and their contemporaries control the 'other' world out there. And we must allow for them in our lawmaking and constitutionalising by thinking ahead to when we are in their position - and have to provide advanced educational opportunities for those who wish to pursue them for career or other ends. Allow for CRACCUM, and Bastion Point and Carless Daisys and all the unforseeable and yet imminent ill-tidings of the next two decades - 20 years to 2000! Let's be ready - but how? Well, having got this far I've had to reread it all to see what I'm getting at. Seems like all those folks wot sent Turners & Growers stuff up to you fresh and crunchy for your weekly vege diet have got points, but no barbs! We all love to have our dig, but Mr + Ms + Miss + Mrs student have all gone crap happy over the power they have to abort interesting STUDASS execs and now we're all waiting round for some smart arse to put another target up. None of us, including me, really know where to begin.

Yeah, Merv did all right last year - he got through on a social gambit - but there's been nothing that has interested me socially for about 2-3 generations. Somehow the social scene at varsity typifies my arguments. From experience there appear to be two active bodies on campus:

a) the leaders of the pack  
b) some 1st + 2nd yrs who have good ideas/ loud voices and who often end up in (a)  
Go anywhere on varsity where something seems to be happening and you'll find them all there, and usually having fun! And few of them do dismal things in end of year tests. They've got no magic potion, but they're into living, and are taking up the opportunities as they arrive - rather than complaining about the packet the opportunity came in, or longing after someone else's opportunity, or waiting for the next load 'cos they might be bigger and better.

Back to reorganisation. Welfare state gives to those who need, and this seems O.K. But where do all the opportunities come from? Perhaps we could try going and giving a little ourselves. Maybe our grotty little microcosm could blossom into a source of inspiration like wot we almost did before messing up capping '79. We're here to be student's of life at a tertiary level - a level above that normally required to live life. Any future we may foresee should be intrinsically accounted for in our way of learning, so that we become a happy and life-giving soul in this bleak and forsaken ruin of modern society. Perhaps, to come to the end of a confused but thought-clearing scrawl 2 could suggest a little careful looking ahead when we come to say our piece, whenever, for the way of the student.

To those of you who've read Dave's mag either pass it on to a friend, fold it neatly and put it back in a CRACCUM bin, or put it in a big orange garbage gobbler somewhere.

Phil  
P.S. I'll start by trying the exec. business

RELIGION I

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## RELIGION I WONDER ?

Dave,  
I'll all this Education Fightback twaddle !  
review a few basic facts : first, cutting  
an defence spending will inevitably affect  
cutting edge. This will have three conse-  
quences: a surfeit of trained killers on the  
front; a talent drain overseas, eg to Zimbabwe  
Asia, the Sudan, and Southern Angola;  
efficient apprehension of Japanese fishing  
boats. Secondly, and consequently, maintaining  
tertiary education at its present level will  
enable the government taxing the hides of  
workers to pay for the education of young  
ladies and queens of the petty and not so petty  
spoils. Thirdly, and least importantly, if  
we keep up our present state of over-education,  
going to have to get a BSc and a BE before  
I get my vacation job taking colour TV  
sets out of their crates. Fourthly, you've  
to admit that your primary concern is  
money, and so long as the government is  
willing to let you remain sponging on the  
taxpayer, you're happy. (Don't let this bug  
you; Dave; this is for those on STB) You only  
open your eyes when some-one starts twisting  
your little finger.  
On these grounds I would respectfully submit  
that the Education Fightback campaign has no  
rationale, either in principle or in common  
sense.

Warrior (7/8 of LLB)

I'd like to be an anarchist, but, one, it  
doesn't work, and, two, it's against my  
reason.



## NOT QUITE FIGURE THIS ONE

Person !  
I was coughing blood in the Cafe recently (the  
result of accidental inhalation of what was  
supposedly a doughnut), I reached for something  
to wipe the blood flecks from my essay  
on 'Political Vulgarism' and the NZ turd'  
as I'm a pol. die student) when my hand had  
the misfortune to close around a copy of  
the magazine. Momentarily distracted from cleaning  
the sight of what appeared to be a 40 inch  
turd, (but which turned out to be the editors  
respectable arse as he backed through the cafe  
entrance to avoid shaming the plebs with the  
sight of his countenance), - I cast my  
eyes over a few pages.  
You can imagine my shock, person, when I  
noticed issue 16 was in fact an entirely illicit  
reprint of 'Noddy in Fairland' by E. Blighted.  
The deplorable state of affairs is obviously due  
to failure to read my pamphlet entitled  
'Reducing Change - a comparison of paper  
money versus animal sacrifice'.  
I'll tell this land mine study took up 3 points  
on which Crap-um was attempting to induce  
change (student antipathy, issue of free  
advice to engineers and money changers in  
the temple) and compared their success with  
behaviour change induced by immolation  
of cats over the same tissues. The astounding  
results showed no significant differences in  
behaviour change between methods but  
immolation of cats was cunningly turned into  
massive profit (Big Ben, Kentucky fried mean  
anything to you, baby). Sale of Crap-um to  
nation for upgrading to toilet paper was a  
distinct failure as senior civil servants insisted  
that when they held it up to the light (and  
don't ask me when senior civil servants last saw  
the light) a distinct image of Mead I. Ockracy  
could be seen, and damned if they would wipe  
their arses on their patron saint.  
After reading the study, Person, I suggest that  
production of 'Noddies adventures in the big  
world', cease and desist and the mere productive  
action of immolation of fat cats commences.

hours in tubers,  
W.  
Yes blood spattered letters can be  
perfectious.

## WONDERWHAT THIS IS ABOUT ?

Dear Ms T.C.  
So ya gonna leave us. How about thinkin'  
ageen. Think about how irresponsible ya being -  
leaven' at this time of the yr - What's the Soc.  
dept gonna do ? Anyhow who wants a  
revolution ? What about your tut - what a they  
ganna do ? Just when they need ya most - with  
2nd 1/2 yr cramin' etc. haven't no one told ya  
kiddies need a stable environ ? - like same tut  
all yr is best. If yo ain't convinced yet how  
bout the truth - but I s'pose thats bein' selfish  
- anyhow here goes - I like ya, your a neet tut  
an' I don't want ya to leave. How bout it  
then T.C. ? Will ya stay.

Anonymous (may jest as 'propriately be  
unanimous)  
P.S. 'cuse the spellin'

## OFF YER BUMS

Dear Craccum,  
This is my second letter to Craccum, as I  
rarely write unless I am angry. Allow me to  
state my position.  
On Tuesday the 17th there was a well-  
publicised meeting in the SRC Lounge,  
organised by ICRAAG (Indo-China  
Refugee Action Group) for the benefit of  
students and members of the public  
sympathetic towards the plight of the Viet-  
namese refugees. I attended the meeting, and  
noted that of the 60-80 people present, most  
were either Jews or Kiwis. And but for one  
or two exceptions, there were no other  
Malaysian students attending. I was disgusted  
by this miserable turn-out, by their apathy and  
lack of concern for fellow Chinese. Remember,  
it won't be long before Thailand falls, and  
when it does, it will be you Malaysians next  
on the refugee boats.  
So please, leave your books just for once, and  
get out and lend a hand to this pressing concern.  
These refugees are not simply Vietnamese  
migration statistics, they are real people, with  
families and friends just like us. They are in  
desperate need of our help.  
Many thanks to those sufficiently prompted by  
their consciences to act. Perhaps some day  
the others will see the awful truth and the  
tragedy. Hopefully it will not be too late.

William Chow

## T'WAS NOTHING

Dear Dave,  
The recent education cuts attack the very roots  
of equality of opportunity in education and  
as such have considerable political consequences.  
Some of the effects include the following.  
1) That certain individuals will be favoured,  
due to sponsorship and/or socialisation,  
thereby giving greater motivation to pursue  
education.  
2) That educational establishments will be  
linked financially to business and public sectors  
and therefore be politically answerable to them  
and not the voter.  
3) Technology and positions of power will  
have a greater tendency to become occupied by  
conservative graduates, dedicated to preserving  
the status quo.  
4) That we further degrade the value/concept  
of equality, whereby all may have equal access  
to opportunities.  
5) Perpetuate the myth that students are an  
aristocratic leisure class, which are parasitic to  
the community. Not, as is the case, valuable  
productive people training for future employ-  
ment.  
6) The cut-backs deflect public opinion away  
from realistic 'economic restructuring' where  
either more money needs to be spent on  
education, or the creation of a new education  
system. Perhaps students themselves could be  
financed to help set up student run  
industries, accommodation, food, travel, and  
welfare.

These cuts are justified under the rationale  
that we face an economic crisis. While nothing  
is done in cutting New Zealand's military  
expenditure, government bureaucracy and  
overseas dependency on trade and energy. In  
knowledge lies the knowledge of our imprison-  
ment and the keys to our freedom. By making  
education a privilege and not a right, we lock  
the door and throw away the key.

## LET THE FIGHT CONTINUE

yours,  
David McHugh  
P.S. Congratulations Dave on your participation  
in the Anti-Apartheid demonstration, held  
at the New Zealand Insurance Companies  
shareholders meeting.

## FAR OUT MAN ! REALLY COSMIC

Dear Dopehead,  
My mate and I are concerned about the bad  
deal we are getting at varsity, and decided to  
'stick' up for our rights (or wrongs). We are  
referring to the lack of green stuff on campus.  
We are meant to be bright intelligent students  
and surely we can afford to lose some of our  
brain to the evil weed. Basically we want some-  
where on campus to trade dope, because as I  
see it, the law is only a law when it applies to  
a majority and in this case it doesn't, therefore  
I see NZ green etc. as legal. We would be willing  
to run a shop or place on campus to sell 'pot  
plants' or grass (which doesn't need to be cut)  
with all proceeds going into a 'joint' account.  
We are not trying to cause any shit, just giving  
a suitable solution to a desired need. Therefore  
unless someone else can come up with a better  
solution we feel this idea (bit of genius)  
should be implemented. And just remember  
'Keep New Zealand Green', buy a 'Pot plant'.

Yours jointly,  
Nigel & Derek (convicted criminals)

## LOVE, LOVE ME DO.

Dear Craccum,  
I am writing in defence of the three candidates  
'from the lunatic fringe'. It is a sad day for the  
university, nay New Zealand, when three fine  
upstanding young men rallying to their  
Association's call for Presidential Candidates are  
so cruelly spurned by that association's official  
organ, Craccum.  
As a close personal friend of Rodney, Ross  
and Dermot I feel obliged to say a few words  
on their behalf. In the years that I have known  
them they have shown themselves to be fine  
examples of modern youth: hardworking,  
caring, good-natured and above all modest. I  
consider myself privileged to have known these  
'lunatics' and only hope that I can grow up to  
be half the Man that each of these individuals  
surely is.

Rodney, you berate for his uncompromising  
support of Aardvarks, and yet in the same  
column you bemoan the lack of candidates  
with policy.  
Since his realisation at age twelve, that he was  
a latent Aardvark, Rodney has devoted his life  
to the cause of Aardvark Rights. I know many  
Aardvarks who attribute their 'coming out' to  
Rodney and his work. No other individual has  
given so much to Aardvarks, has tried harder  
to remove Aardvarkuality from the fear and  
intolerance which has followed, nay clung to it  
since biblical times. To hear him spurned as a  
'bandwagon-jumper' and a 'trendy' cuts me  
deeper than I can say. Is this all the gratitude  
he gets ?

Ross comes under fire for his honest admission  
that he does, without guilt or regret, consume  
strawberry thickshakes and marmite sandwiches.  
For shame, Craccum ! Politics and personal  
preferences should not be mixed in the manner  
in which you have done so. This is the very  
character assassination this country can do  
without.

A man who has fought for that smallest of  
minorities - Weymouth students (up until this  
year there was only one Weymouth student at  
Auckland Uni. Why ??) and pledges to fight for  
all his fellow students and the improvement of  
university life for all should not be so callously  
dismissed.

Last but not least, Dermot. 'Obscure, nobody  
has heard of him.' You claim. This is a lie, a  
blatant untruth. That you can make such a  
claim about a man who has contributed to  
your own pages (eg, The Ramones 'Road To  
Ruin' Record Review earlier this year for  
which incidentally he received no payment !)  
shows how ridiculous your claims are.

It is a fact to say that Dermot won, against  
stiff competition, the 1978 Pooh Society  
Poetry Competition, and yet you accuse him  
of obscurity.

Dermot in particular has fought with me to  
gain acceptance for Meatballs on Campus,  
giving much of his spare time (and indeed  
buying his own Felt-tipped pen) on our  
moderately successful graffiti campaign. That  
he was too modest to list his achievements in  
full (he has driven and maintained a Humber  
'80 for almost three years) is merely an  
indication of his humility. So humble was he  
that he urged me not to vote for him. That's  
the kind of man he is. The kind of man they  
all are. That you have criticised them all and  
banished them to the lunatic fringe is a crime,  
the responsibility for which will, I hope,  
weight heavily on your shoulders.

Yours,  
Meatball-the-Magnificent

## LONELY HEARTS .....

Dear What's-your-name,  
What has happened to this once illustrious  
student newspaper of ours ? What has become  
of the great investigative journalistic feats of  
yester-year ? I'll tell you ! They have been  
replaced by a lonely hearts club, that's what !  
I was shocked and dismayed to discover that  
your 2 nubile young innocents (the President  
and Secretary of the Mt Wesley Turnoff Glory  
Box Association) couldn't find suitable  
partners in last weeks 'Craccum'. Surely the  
much vaunted student apathy is not that bad.  
Or is it ?

Never fear girls (and this includes all you  
delectable unattached females on campus, with  
apologies of course to Janet et al), salvation is  
at hand. You can rest assured that I, a true  
gentleman, will willingly offer my renowned  
escort services to you for absolutely no charge  
whatever at any time.  
Of course modesty prevents me from advertis-  
ing my services or describing my personal  
appearance (aside from the fact that I am over  
6ft (S.I. 1.83m) tall, dark-haired, moustachioed  
and have an exceedingly handsome  
countenance). All I will say however, is that I  
am only too happy to oblige if (when) all you  
delightful women come. (up and see me  
sometime).

Your most humble servant  
Jeff (President - Scientist's Bird Appreciation  
Society).

P.S. Don't tell anyone, but I can be contacted  
in room 4022 Chem Dept - ask for the bloke  
with computer code CHX 357 - and it does  
exist to all you Doubting Thomas's !)



## FAIR BURSARY SYSTEM

Sir,  
Thanks to J. Hamlin, B.H., and some others for  
bothering to try and communicate with the  
ignorant minority on Campus. It's long overdue  
that some people talked sense among the  
shit-stirrers who claim they're at death's edge  
because of the Bursary cuts. At last we have  
moves towards a more logical system - where  
those who are genuinely in need will get an  
increase of even more than that recommended  
by the Education Dept., while others (most ?)  
like us have suffered cuts if currently

No Merritt, I  
don't live in Remuera; No I don't live at home  
(nor do I receive any financial assistance from  
my parents). However this year my bursary  
has more than adequately covered my living  
costs with a fair bit to spare. Coupled with  
several weeks of holiday earnings and at least  
1/2 a day's part-time work per fortnight; (not  
hard to find even without contacts), my bank  
book looks very happy. I bike to Uni, don't  
smoke, and drink and socialise only about as  
much as most others I know. I don't see that  
Bursaries should be expected to cover these  
things anyway - and I'm sure the tax-payer  
doesn't.

Some mindless turds have moaned that  
4000 voted Roth out, yet only a few hundred  
marched down Queen St., and suggested that  
this was laziness on our part. Wake up shiteheads!  
What clearer indication that you're only  
supported by a few could you get ? The Roth  
issue showed that if something really bugs  
students, they get off their bums and do  
something. The few hundred that marched -  
(with only 58 having the courage of their  
convictions), is pretty good proof to most of us  
that you're chasing a non-issue.

Sure I lose 7 bucks a week next year and I'm  
not delighted - but I can get by quite happily  
on \$23.00, and so can most. And those  
genuinely needing the money I lose will get it -  
and good on them. The only thing I don't  
understand is why the abated bursary was  
raised \$4.00 - most who got the rise don't  
need it, and surely those who really did need  
it, would have proved that when applying for  
the hardship supplement ?

Off the topic now - Merritt, your comments on  
Dave Tolich's letter on '2 Suburbs' were shit.  
The photos were designed to stir - couldn't you  
find anything else to fill this paper ? Tolich  
just highlighted the obvious point that the  
photos were one-sided in showing the best of  
Rems and worst of Ponsonby.  
Got work to do -  
One of Maj.



# JULY 26 — OPEN DAY FESTIVAL

- 10am — Set up stalls in the Quad
- Films start in SRC Lounge  
(all day)
- Ladies and Gentlemen the  
Rolling Stones  
Ssssssssnake
- Poetry, Street Theatre,  
various activities.
- 12-1pm — Overseas Students Display
- 1-2pm — Forum - Speakers from  
Education in New Zealand
- 2-3pm — March down Queen Street  
— floats etc.
- 3pm — More music, juggling, magic  
etc.
- 8pm — Concert/Dance in the Cafe  
— The Swingers  
Gary Havoc and the  
Hurricanes.



# Lettuce to the Editor

## SYCOPHANTIC NUMBER

This being a long standing discussion/argument between E & me I think it's time as she so often lets me know I wrote a little ditty for this paper and so,

Dear E,  
Just like to point out a few good points about Craccum, (makes a change, E says), realising up until now there must have been a lot of short sighted individuals like me (I've just invested in a pair of contacts).

Firstly there's the quality newsprint, ideal for cleaning the Mini's window on these drizzly mornings. But small for wrapping up the rubbish in though. Just enlarge the size a bit E and it'll be beaut - good point number two. Number three-realising its difficult to build up illusions of sunshine midst the rain, hail and blizzard these days but Craccum fly swots are to be patented next summer. Number four will touch your heart - save your Craccums and give them to the paper collections, run by numerous charities and other money making concerns. Number five - give them to the grocer to wrap up the ice-cream and frozen greens, Number six - use'em to start your fire each night and if you're having problems with the wood supply this winter make tight balls of Craccum, dampen them a bit and they burn for ages.

Well, running out of room, I'm afraid. If you'll permit me a wee criticism after such favourable remarks - you don't leave enough blank pages so I can use it for rough notes! Be hearing from you.

Luv, L.

## EXECUTIVE

Dear Sir,  
Although I originally signed the 'no confidence' motion petition after Tuesdays march I now am beginning to feel that it isn't quite as clear cut. As I have talked to people about it and endeavoured to learn more about the workings of the exec. This even includes going to an incredible exec meeting on Tues afternoon - at this point I would like to thank all concerned for the free beverages available after us criminals were released. It would seem that the executive in its present state is an incredible abortion for one reason or another and rather devoid of staff, the meeting in which they had to virtually round up enough people to open was farcical. With all the point of orders, hand raising and buggerall discussion - so few doing so many jobs perhaps - the whole meeting was dependent entirely on Bob or Colin whose suggestions usually were adopted by them simply because they were the only ones thinking. Bob Lack and Colin are both having to run the whole show by themselves against their own wishes - as they are employed not elected staff - I might add that Bob was also arrested as well as Dave Merritt and Frank - the employed outweighed exec members arrested. They are also the easiest to get to know and recognise as they are the ones consistently seen at the various activities - how many can put a face to most of the exec, Hague the only other one known has thrown in the towel. It's also becoming obvious that the work load is perhaps too much for full time students to bear although this could perhaps be somewhat alleviated by payment for services rendered. Somehow things will have to be recognised - but how it can be done and to what format I can't hazard a guess - as no one is really going to agree with many others about restructuring it. Also in getting back to the motion it should apply more to the associations structure, exec and SRC rather than the few members still left. Barry Hook undoubtedly does a good welfare job but isn't often seen on other activities - it's his job but the exec must work together as well as just separately, Russell Clarke isn't very often seen as is Peter Monteith - what I'm saying, probably unfairly is that in its present state members of the exec must work together - not only on their own separate private fields. A reorganisation would be best with payment to the most important officers enabling things to run by elected not employed officials simply because it isn't their job to do both.

Hesitantly,  
J. Beavis (No relation)  
P.S. agree with L. Bennet - last weeks Craccum letter.  
PPS - who's the other J.B. who writes letters like me, if you are rich, beautiful woman, get in touch please.

CRACCUM JULY 16 PAGE 22



## DOES HE TAKE HIS PANTS OFF IN TRAINS?

Dear Man of the Month,  
Allow us space to reply to distraught members of the Mt Wesley Turnoff Glorybox Association. It broke our hearts to read of your desperate plight. As two healthy young male students who enjoy getting their share, we know how frustrated you must be at missing out. Generosity being one of our greatest virtues we offer to remedy your situation. We who can excite even the treasurer and secretary of the Virgins' Club, could with ladies of your self-proclaimed attributes and attitudes, do things which DH Lawrence never dreamed or wrote of, and which Emmanuelle would be jealous of. We two prime examples of manhood at its finest are prepared to offer you the opportunity of partaking in a 'Boy-Girl contact' situation with us. And appreciating your appreciation of statistics, we will gladly consent to a 50:50 ratio in our dealings with you, or even 40:60 in your favour should the urge arise. If you wish to sample the delectable delights we offer you, meet us in the Old Grad Bar on Wednesday lunchtime. To be discreet and to avoid the creeps and perverts who will also obviously respond to this sincere response, wear brown paper bags with eye holes, over your heads, or alternatively, crotchless panties and gartered stockings. We'll be eagerly looking forward to seeing you there, fresh as country daisies and as shapely as dieters can be.

Yours in hard Times  
(T.V.M.V.B.) Beano and Fuzz

P.S. We're not engineers and we go home with girls on the first date.



Dear Mister Merrit-Sir,  
I have recently heard a disturbing rumour that we are not going to see a swimming pool out by the Gym, that it is now decided (by the powers that be) that, in fact they are now constructing a golf-course: complete with bring your own caddys, is this part of another fiendish plot to assist assessment ie those who offer to caddy for their particular departmental head will thus help their chances of a good final grade, whilst we poor uneducated 'yobbos' who think such cries as 'fore, balls, club etc refer to that archaic practice of yore, I refer of course sir, to that cherished game of rugger (a top hole past-time may I add). Egad, sir, egad! Perish the thought! ARE WE GOING TO TAKE THIS? NO! Sir I can assure you that Biggles and I are not going to go down without a fight! Plans are already underway for a counter-plot; we are busily constructing a cabbage-farm in a position adjacent to the Quad with a specially trained squadron of killer-butterflies, viciously trained to go for the jugular, I jest not! Haven't you noticed, concealed at strategic points throughout the building, the occasional purple cabbage? Even in your very office? Fear not, as the appointed guardians of the world as we want it, Biggles and I shall not rest until we have overthrown this Fascist regime and set up a peaceful world! Tame insects in every home! Lepidoptera of the world unite! No longer shall housewives shpritz us with their repellents! With out squadrons of highly-trained kamikazi dragonflies victory is within our grasp! WATCH FOR US!

signed: SLUG, defender of the meek supporter of the small slimy is beautiful!

PS. Can I really be 'Alcohol Co-ordinator?' PPS Actually I like golf!

## A THRILLING THING HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO THE SCIENCE LIBRARY

Dear Everybody,  
Having arrived in the Science library at 12.00 Friday, to do yet more work what am I confronted by? More propaganda about the Government ripping off students. You may be thinking to yourself - quick work on the part of somebody. After all, the budget was only announced last night. In an action of this sort - if students' welfare is really the main concern - perhaps it might pay to think about the reaction to past bursaries campaigns (students and public attitudes) and not go off half cocked. I am beginning to seriously doubt the intentions of the aforementioned quickworkers after reading this latest message.

The handout (throwaway?) I have in front of me has a few interesting statements in it. The following ones specially intrigued me:- 'The bulk of students are on unabated bursaries' followed by 'At Auckland the percentage of students on an unabated bursary is 38% whereas at other campuses it ranges between 35% to 87%'.

As Auckland has a fairly large number of students compared to other varsities I assume that the remaining campuses must all be very close to 87%. I make this assumption under the possibly mistaken view that a bulk is like a majority ie over 50%.

Yours  
Hamish Munro

## HARDUP

Dear Susie,  
The first letter I wrote to Craccum asked for someone who was 'HARD UP' and explain their financial situation to me. Yours was the only reply and you explained that you WERE LIVING within your means. Since nobody with financial difficulties replied and this is the worst read part of Craccum, I think it is fair to assume that a very small minority need the increased bursary but those that do are too apathetic or could not care about doing something about it. The conclusion I draw is that the hardship bursary should be increased and publicised so that we all know about it.

By the way, what is your phone number?

G. Peat

## AND TO THINK I HAD NO INSPIRATION ....

David Douschka, (look that up! it's Russian) Nein Gott! I never thought the day would come when two girls had to write in to a student newspaper saying they had trouble meeting guys! Trouble indeed! Permit me to introduce myself .... (no, I'd better not, I don't want to attract any fan mail) ..... suffice to say that if you two are serious, drop a note to "SLUG" c/o Craccum nominating a venue, time etc and I will be only too pleased to share a movie, play (nibble?....) etc.

On to topic No 2: David Tolich. By God, pricks like you are what this paper really serves to expose (sorry about the pun, piss poor grammar!) "All the bloody same ...." he says, have you tried walking thru' Qtara or P'toe at night? I live in Papatoetoe, some of my friends were recently mugged in P'toe and I sure as hell wouldn't walk thru' Otara at 9 pm on a Saturday night! Come off the grass! I'll let you into a secret - I drove thru' Remuera the other day for the first time in my life and I couldn't BELIEVE the luxury there! I'd never seen houses like that for street after street, except in movies! Don't talk to me about equality! A trip to our family was travelling from Papatoetoe to Hamilton to visit relatives, I didn't even know where Rotorua was 'till my 17th birthday. My best make is in jail! Equality! Huh!

Topic No 3: I think Muldoon must win the Noddy of the year award, Merrit's more like Pooh Bear (nyah, nyah!.....) Say, all this reminds me of a joke: Why have the elephants got Big Ears? Cause Noddy won't pay the ransom! (Retch, retch, sorry about that, I'm off to see the films ....)

Leroy SLUG

## JAPAN, ANYONE?

Dear Sir,  
I am a Japanese student, Yumiko Ueyama. I'm very interested in your country. I would like to make friends through correspondence. I would appreciate it very much if you can put my name and address somewhere in your pages. I am ,  
Name : (Miss) Yumiko Ueyama Age: 19  
Address: 1-23, Kosien 9, Nisinomiya  
Hyogo 663, Japan.  
Hobbies: Reading, Tennis and travelling.

Sincerely yours,  
Yumiko Ueyama

## TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

Dear Dave,  
Having been (for better but usually worst) at this miserable institute of tertiary (turdinary) Education, I have one - well more than one but this will do for now - (student apathy is really bad) - major complaint of all past and previous Executives. The 'Parking ticket' situation. I have in the past years been the recipient of some \$250 plus with another \$50 pending worth of bureaucratic bullshit from those officious cretins by the name of City of Auckland Traffic Dept Officers. Well, frankly I've had enough, besides trying every way my legal friends have advised me in order to rid myself of this continual plague - and using a few new methods never before tried - I have met with a success rate of somewhere around 15%. Primary reason why law school won't have anything to do with me. However, nothing changes - except my bank overdraft; no matter how much you complain or whine to people in Authority around here about carparks. It has been continually reduced since my first arrival and now - to my horror we find members of the public and ATI students using it - at an extra charge naturally (even the University is always looking for an extra profit source). This means often I can't get in there even at 8.45 am. So I take my poor shaking wreck up Grafton Road and try and find the least likely place where I will get hit. As a matter of interest I have had 'four' tickets for exceeding the Princes St 3 hour limit by 'FIVE MINS' as well as numerous tickets elsewhere. Also in the past years I have never and I defy someone to prove it to me, ever seen either Symonds Street - 2 wheel vehicle parking - FULL !! of motorbikes or even Alfred Street. If you took away the cars that are compelled to park there because believe it or not some of us can't afford all day Downtown Carparks and some of us need to attend lectures and therefore in our mad rush have to park illegally; then there would be more than enough room to park all the motorbikes in Alfred Street with a small overlap into Symonds Street. However the Traffic Dept in the guise of the ARA has since 1977 made part of Princes St outside the KMT a two-wheeled vehicle area, helped to hand over part of our carpark to the MOW for the motorway off-ramp and let the university take over for its own use. And what have we got. I hear all the motorbike cretins and suchlike saying 'leave your bloody car at home - well I can't because I need to use it to get to my two part-time jobs after University - one to help me achieve the poverty line and one to pay for my parking tickets so that I can continue to study here. It really is about time the Students 'Union' Exec made representations to the ARA or University or even Ethel the frog so that we students who own cars - you wouldn't call me fortunate if you could see, or dare I say it ride in my car. Well come on Exec or whoever else is interested in student welfare. Stop bloody moaning about politics etc which you all seem to have such a boring pre-occupation with and follow the lives which the constitution lays out ie - welfare and needs of students of A.U. and do something otherwise I think the ARA is going to make a Parking Offence a capital offence. See you at my neck-tie party.

Ned  
P.S. I'm going for the World and Olympic Parking ticket record - \$400 in 4 years.  
PSS Why can motorbikes park in Princes Street in our 3-hour limit and block an area where a car could park.  
PSSS What does Bob Lack ?  
What does Dave Merritt ?  
PSSSS Sorry. But having just gone to my car - in 'S min' Alfred Street I have just found a warning that my car has been parked illegally - Remove it. AUMCC. If there are any motorbikes in Princes St I will personally demolish them and blast their owners with my zap gun and render them sterile !!

## ROCKS SUPPORT

... Biss's defence ... Film Festival again fails to convince ... is motivated b ... been removed fr ... by certain 'orga ... not explain, howev ... was 'disbanc ... whom. He does ... public concessio ... even though th ... been making a ... why the pre-fest ... screenings) have ... insults our intell ... they have been 'rep ...

... absence of a fran ... matters, it is hard ... so-called 'Auck ... reous non-event ir ... its fangs into i ... Film Festival), hop ... vital substance to ... The sad part is ... process; the vamp ... dead.

... Dark



... ER WHISTLE WH

... Dave, ... to discuss two pi ... 'Never Whistle .. ... namely authe ... the article sugg ... upon man, and ... arbitrary, a resu ... authority is a funct ... 'However, i ... I disagree. Assu ... is a sure foundati ... the questio ... partly a matter - ... in the existenci ... or that there ex ... standard pattern fi ... or short-sighted. ... to a basic choice ... body may say 'th ... nity, it is all abo ... be make that sta ... some else could sa ... truth in them; it ... you follow, so lon ... comes down to th ... absolute truth, b ... right to you. Th ... must simply be a ... of evidence.

... are those who b ... are entitled to th ... are inconsistent ... evidence. We ... be prepared ... omissions, our fram ... agency and agreee ... nce. There may b ... arguments, ar ... interesting readi ... as I see, the assu ... absolute authority, ... other assumptio ... be better than an ... because it ag ... personal, living sp ... usus Christ. It ag ... of others w ... testimonies I ac ... agrees with ... next assumption, ... a storm of disag ... of the Bible a ... accepted above a ... and God. That is ... of man, be h ... ican, or pusher o



## ROCKS SUPPORTED

Sir,  
 Mick Biss's defence of the changes in this Film Festival against Roger Horrocks's fails to convince me. Biss alleges that is motivated by personal spite at been removed from his role in the by certain 'organizational changes'. He not explain, however, why the Film ittee was 'disbanded' in the first place, whom. He does not explain why the public concessions have been withdrawn even though the Film Festival has been making a profit. He does not why the pre-festival activities (such screenings) have been dropped, but insults our intelligence by pretending they have been 'replaced' by an essay.

The absence of a frank public explanation of matters, it is hard to avoid the suspicion the so-called 'Auckland Festival', that serious non-event in search of a raison-d'etre sink its fangs into its one living descendant (Film Festival), hoping to suck off enough vital substance to keep itself moving until . The sad part is that the victim may die process; the vampire, of course, is dead.

Dark



NEVER WHISTLE WHILE YOU'RE PISSING

Dave,  
 to discuss two points raised by the 'Never Whistle ....' in last week's Craccum, namely authority, and freedom. The article suggested that all authority upon man, and that interpretation of is arbitrary, a result of society, and that authority is a function of coding, of 'rules.' However, as a follower of Jesus, I disagree. Assuming God exists, then is a sure foundation for life. Concerning the question of absolute authority. is partly a matter of faith. However, to in the existence of an ultimate authority, or that there exists an absolute truth, standard pattern for behaviour, is not or short-sighted. All philosophy comes to a basic choice of assumptions. Nobody may say 'there is no absolute truth, it is all arbitrary.' On what grounds he make that statement ?

Someone else could say 'all religions have truth in them; it doesn't matter which you follow, so long as you think it's good.' comes down to the assumption that there is absolute truth, but that 'truth' is what is right to you. This assumption is unproven, must simply be accepted or rejected on basis of evidence.

There are those who believe in a Flat Earth. They are entitled to their beliefs, but those are inconsistent with present scientific evidence. We must all, (myself included) be prepared to examine our basic assumptions, our frame of reference for consistency and agreement with outside science. There may be those who wish to stop arguments, and I am sure they would be an interesting reading in Craccum. However, as I see, the assumption that there is absolute authority, viz God, is just as good as any other assumption. In fact, I have found it to be better than any other assumption of type, because it agrees with my experience of personal, living spiritual being whom I call Jesus Christ. It agrees also with the testimonies of others who know this God, and my science agrees with the Bible.

Next assumption, which will probably be a storm of disagreement, is that the of the Bible as a whole, is true and accepted above any other teachings about God. That is, that whatever the of man, be he a professor, priest, politician, or pusher of drugs, I will accept his

## NOTHING WHATSOEVER TO DO WITH BIGGLES

Dear Craccum,  
 It's great to see that some students argue against the need for increased bursaries because the money for them actually comes from other people's wages. I thought that university study, besides educating in the disciplines, helped to broaden the fortunates' view of life and the world, thereby arming them with greater resourcefulness than to go on endless marches crying 'give me .... give me ....' A university student has many times more spent on her/him than someone less schooled. Further, on graduation, if they cannot get a job which befits their status, 'cushy' little jobs are provided for them by the government's special work scheme.

Maybe the workers - like for example the Polynesian mothers, who do night work so that their kids receive the bare essentials, should spend some time here to learn that if you know how, you can get a lot for nothing and regard it as your divine right because of natural superiority .....

Yours,  
 Vicki Beck

views on matters of life-style only so far as they are consistent with the Bible as I presently understand it to speak. You can't believe everybody ! As for my consistency with what other 'Christians' have said, or done that is irrelevant. As for science, I accept it, being a student of Science and mathematics. As for the arguments which will doubtless be thrown at me concerning 'mistakes' and 'contradictions' in the various Biblical texts presently available, I would gladly discuss them, though I may often have to claim ignorance because of lack of study on certain matters. I claim the authority of the Bible by faith, and because it works. Please note that my definition of a 'Christian' is that of the Bible, namely, one who has had a personal experience of Jesus Christ and relies upon him as saviour (from wrong doing and guilt) and as lord or king of their lives.

The second part of my argument is concerning freedom and anarchy. The concept of anarchy is somehow beautiful yet repulsive. It is beautiful because of the abstract concept of freedom, which (I will content myself by saying) depends upon the attitude of the thinker. It is repulsive because in our present humanity it will not work. Because man is selfish, anarchy, where everyone would do what is right, (or personally beneficial) in his own eyes, would simply result in one man oppressing and exploiting his neighbour. There would have to be an agreed standard of conduct in that society to allow the maximum of freedom for all members of that society with the choice of either obey the rules, or get out. My social philosophy is based upon my religion. In this religion God gave man a law-system based upon justice and love. Whose concept of justice ? God made his twin moral attributes of righteousness and love as the authoritative definition of acceptable behaviour. All His laws and rules for society can be summed up in two statements 'You shall love the Lord your God', and 'You shall love your neighbour as yourself'. A society without an absolute standard of conduct at its core, even an ideal standard, cannot long endure. I consider myself a love-servant of Jesus Christ. That is, I love him as a person whom I know, and I feel free to do what he wants me to, because I love him. I often fail, but I know that I am accepted by God because of Jesus who died and rose again for me, that I might live in him. That is the basis of my philosophy.

Barry McDonald



## TRUE, OH, SO TRUE

Dear Craccum,  
 I take umbrage with the offensive, biased, totally ignorant letter written by Chris Bilham and printed in Issue 15. The words I object to are 'a premeditated attack with weapons by Stormtroopers from the 'gutters' of Mangere and Otara. By uncompromisingly aligning herself with this 'filth'..' Who is Chris Bilham to assume that people resident in Mangere and Otara are filth who live in gutters ? Most of these people did not choose to live in Mangere or Otara. Many care for their homes nonetheless, care for their family and friends and most are as clean as anyone. I have seen students, supposedly intelligent, well-brought up people, who not only look filthy but speak filth. Craccum has been known to print some of it under the guise that its intellectual prose. Can anyone tell me how it is that 'fuck' is filthy when it comes from the mouth of a gangmember, but intellectual and even witty when it comes from the mouth of students. I suspect the emphasis is not on intelligence but colour. So if a Polynesian dresses shabbily, acts uncouth and mouths obscenities this is 'filth'. But if a WASP were to do the same that would be humour or intellectual wit. Chris Billham, you are the sort that people from Otara, Mangere, those with brown skins from anywhere, are not prepared to tolerate any longer. You are so wrapped in your white, arrogantly opinionated racist ways that you can not see any other but your own life style as being useful and 'clean'. Enough said. People like yourself had best learn to watch your P's and Q's. You will not be tolerated. Polynesians, Maoris, in particular have turned the other cheek too often in the past. It got them nothing better than a third class position in this society.

Tieni Hamlin

## THANKS

Dear Ed and all Craccum,  
 Congratulations on your continued production of a good rag. We particularly appreciate all non-sensical non-boring stuff. Full marks to Lettuce and my back pages. Please 'scuse ignorance and apathy but where is Craccum. I thought I'd be clever and casually questioned a 2nd yr along those lines and she didn't know.

Lots of love,  
 readers



## NOTHING LIKE A GOOD FAIR MAN

Dear Editor,  
 In response to Warwick Roger's series of articles 'the Maori' Radio Pacific hosted a talkback show based on these articles. Amongst the comment it was interesting to hear that some people and their organisations were not consulted by any journalist about these articles, despite the fact many quotes were used. Some statements were incorrect and some said to be misleading (as a member of the Haka Party I recognised this) because they were second hand and used out of context. The statistics comparing Maori and Pakeha achievements in various fields was also misleading. For example comparing the School Cert. pass rates between Hillary College Maoris and Pakeha New Zealanders. The difference could be due to a Maori-Pakeha situation or Hillary College situation. To choose Maori unemployment figures in five North Island (at random) in 1967 has little statistical relevance. The articles offered necessary comment and some good points arise. However journalism of this nature is contrary to the rules of journalism shows little fairness and is derogatory and detrimental to the argument being forwarded.

Yours Again  
 Andrew Peek

## I'M ALL RIGHT DAVE.....

Dear Dave,  
 I've been moved to write (theological reasons) this little bit of blurb because I am pissed off with the moaning that has been going on around campus lately re Bursary cuts. No I don't like them either but they have a purpose. It's to get the complacent fat arsed students off their little conservative arseholes and do some work. I mean get down and get on with the job of getting a degree instead of farting around. Before bursary came into existence everyone survived and managed to complete degrees etc under their own or parental financing, so surely it can be now. Don't let anyone tell me that there are no holiday jobs available to finance because there bloody are. A friend of mine earned \$1300 last year on the Govt Student whatever the hell it's called Scheme and he's surviving, too well for my liking. The Bursary cut is to 'separate the wheat from the chaff' and get the chaff back on the streets and contributing something to the country instead of living off it. And in case I hear cry of who the hell does this guy think he is it should be known that I am just an ordinary Science student, flattening, working part time and yes I went on the Education Marches 1 & 2 & 3 and the Overseas Students Marches (1) so nobody can accuse me of being biased in any way apart from being a sexist ? So people I think it's time to pull together, get rid of the I'll help me and shift the country attitude that is pervading our society today in all levels and try and do something about regaining the pre depresional (1974) levels of affluence that we once had. There, I've finished, so take that.

Up Yours  
 Mike  
 P.S. Please feel free to scrawl defamatory comments both above the letter in bold type and below in italics. I couldn't give a stuff. P.P.S. Yes I did vote National in the last election

## NOT ANOTHER ONE

Dear David,  
 Just a little ntoo to tell you about the DANCE OF THE YEAR. This is being held this Friday (July 20th) in the Cafe starting at 8 pm. We have organised two of the best dance bands in town TOY LOVE and a really hot band called the SNIPES. Both bands have great reputations and cater to all tastes. All proceeds to the EDUCATION FIGHTBACK campaign so come and have some fun while supporting your right to a good education.

Lotso love  
 Josephine  
 P.S. The Noddy of the Year competition still runs all this week too and if a campus personality wins we will make a trumpet-heralded presentation at the dance.

## NOTHING LIKE A GOOD FAIR MAN PART TWO

Dear Dave,  
 From the time of the Haka Party attack it has amazed me, as well as disappointed me, to see an unfortunate trend set; in that one believes in the facts that one wants to believe in, or are convenient to believe in. The Auckland Star used incorrect facts and selected facts out of context, detrimental to both the Maori Club and Haka Party. The convenience in this case being one of sensationalism and paper sales. Too often prejudice involving racism, violence or personnel hatred were used as a foundation for an opinion or for taking a stand in an argument. Facts on what one formulates a viewpoint becoming secondary, indeed only suitable facts or distorted facts being considered to reinforce the viewpoint and inhibiting facts being ignored. Chris Tennet brings this to a fore in paragraph 5 of his letter, however he goes one stage further. He tells (not suggests) of a completely new incident and a new set of facts (which are untrue). I presume this stand of his is only a convenience for his own beliefs for it has no other positive purpose. I wonder how we can come this far through an education system to show attitudes of arrogance like this. It is bad enough to try to con others let alone conning oneself and believing it.

Yours deeply,  
 Andrew Peek  
 A letter which I sent to the Auckland Star but I don't like my chances of getting it printed.



# UNIVERSITY CHALLENGE

REMINDER!

AUDITIONS FOR TEAM SELECTION 1pm FRIDAY JULY 20  
BRING YOUR NAME TO STUDASS NOW



P.S. WE'D VERY MUCH LIKE MORE FEMALE STUDENTS TO  
AUDITION (ONLY TWO IN THE LAST THREE YEARS!)

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1 p.m.  
**WEDNESDAY**  
**MAIDMENT**  
**THEATRE**

**\$1-50**

EDUCATION FIGHTBACK  
FINES BENEFIT

*education fightback benefit*

## DANCE

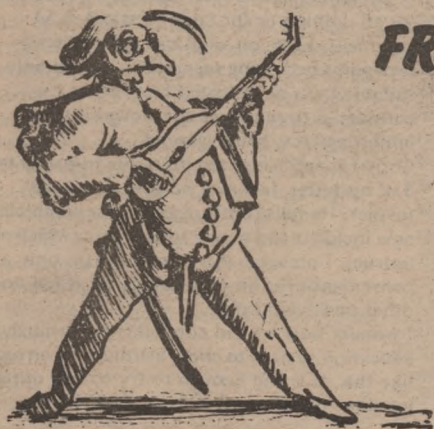
toy love  
snipes

**CAFE 8pm**

**FRIDAY JUNE 20th**

**\$2.50 STUDENTS**  
*with ID card*

**\$3.00 PUBLIC**



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