

# craccum

E6/8c

## DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION TERTIARY ASSISTANCE GRANTS

### Supplementary hardship grant - preliminary inquiry

Single students over 20, all married, divorced, separated or widowed students use this form

#### Note:

Any assessment based on the information supplied is made without prejudice. For example, a change in your circumstances or the availability of additional information could alter this assessment.

This is not an application for a supplementary hardship grant. Applications for hardship grants may be made, through the tertiary institution at which you propose to enrol any time after 14 January.

1 Name: (surname first)	
2 Full postal address:	
3 Date of birth:	4 Marital status: single/married/other
5 Proposed course of study:	6 Institution:
7 Are you studying full-time this year: Yes / No	
8 Names and ages of your dependent children:	
9 Estimated gross personal income: January-December 1990 (exclusive of NM) \$	
10 Estimated gross income of spouse: January-December 1990 \$	
11 Estimated earnings from vacation employment: \$	
12 Estimated receipts from bursaries, scholarships, grants, etc. (other than tertiary assistance grant): \$	
13 Total savings, eg, POSB, trading bank: \$	
14 Estimated budget	
Weekly:	
Rent, board, hostel charge	\$      ¢
Food	
Transport	
Personal	
Other (specify)	
TOTAL	
Other expenditure likely to be incurred during year:	
Textbooks	\$      ¢
Fees	
Dental, medical	
Clothes	
Other (specify)	
TOTAL	
15 Any other relevant information:	

Signature of student: \_\_\_\_\_

OPERATION  
PUCK UP

IT'S HERE



# Spatchka

## FOOD CO-OP PRICE LIST

Some prices from 13. 9.79

Broccoli	10c	= 60 gms
Cabbage	10c	= Each
Carrots	10c	= 220 gms
Celery	53c	= Each
Garlic	10c	= 44 gms
Kumara	10c	= 200 gms
Lettuce	24c	= Each
Mushrooms	10c	= 30 gms
Onions	10c	= 550 gms
Potatoes	10c	= 680 gms
Pumpkin	\$1.15	= Each
Silverbeet	10c	= 470 gms
Tomatoes	10c	= 100 gms
Tamarillos	4c	= Each
Parsley	10c	= 61 gms
Apples	10c	= Each
Bananas	10c	= Each
Oranges	5c	= Each

Order forms may be obtained from Studass Reception.  
Brian Lloyd 371-718

### LOST: ONE PERSON

Would Peter Hill, ace cherry-picker and apricot muncher of Young NSW and Pakuranga, Auckland, please phone Eugenie at 31-753

## WEEK-END COFFEE BAR

Yes, that time of the year has come round again. Exams - longer study hours. Come and relax over coffee and small line goodies. Open from Saturday 15th September each week-end until including Labour weekend. We want to help you pass those exams so take up some space and support us. Don't forget those reduced prices. Yes, fringe benefits at last. Opening hours 10 am to 5 pm.

## FUNCTIONS : (XMAS SOCIALS)

Yes, bookings are filling up. Don't leave your confirmation too late. The relief of passing those exams must warrant a pre-Xmas social. The cuisine is great and also best cost in town. Don't think just ring Ken Evans, an expert salesman - could sell you a donkey - however he is not an ass and is only too happy to assist in whatever function you require. Yes the phone number is 30-789 Ext 54. If he is hiding leave a message with Les Combes on Ext 59. Good old dependable Les is always willing to take the message.



## Amnesty International

Monday September 17 at 1 - 2 pm  
Exec Lounge 1st Floor Studass  
- Last meeting before finals.  
- Require French and Arabic writers for Syrian-adopted prisoner.

Also require help with adopted Indonesian prisoner.

### SEPTEMBER

Month of special MALAYSIA CAMPAIGN focusing on human rights violations in Malaysia. Needed : Special help from people involved with  
- Medical groups  
- Legal groups  
- Trade Unions  
Ph Paul Robertson (Sect AUAI) 874-503 if you can help.

## Student Christian Movement

Thursday September 20 at 1 - 2 pm  
Venue : Room 144 1st Floor Studass.  
Come along for a friendly discussion.  
Ph Paul Robertson 874-503 for details.

## Trade-Aid Stall

Friday September 21 at 1 - 2 pm  
Quad, Studass.  
- Buy new range of 3rd World goods available.  
- Buy quality Sri Lankan tea  
- 'New Internationalist' magazine  
Ph Martyn Nicholls, 689-529., if you wish to help or know more. (All money returned to CORSO (Balmoral), 512 Dominion Road, Ph 602-543)

## CRACCUM BACK ISSUES

If anybody has copies of Issue 11 of Craccum for this year then could they bring them into the office as we need about ten or so for our files. Issue 11, (in case you cannot remember) was the issue with the Haka Party coverage in it. If you can help rush up and see peoples in Craccum as soon as possible.

# Racing

Well, Linda Jones is certainly having a great time being voted racing personality of the year. Linda has just released a book entitled, 'The Linda Jones Story' prices at \$7.95. This is another first for Linda - being the first woman jockey to publish a racing book.

On the galloping turf look at : Tang, Silver Wraith, Pheroz Fortune, Caterman and Wai Nui. Also watch for a horse called Sovereign Step - a real top class horse. In trots: Tay Bridge, Placid Mate, Mengingie, Smart Move, Framalda and Hybrow. Some two-year-olds are : Motu Command, Travel King and Withy Wind.

My feature article is about the galloper Legends. By the now defunct sire Water Diviner out of Cantrix, Legends won in his first season \$27,000 with 5 wins, 2 seconds, 1 third and 3 minor placings from 14 starts. Trained by Ray Wallace, Legends carried the huge weight, for a two-year-old, 60 kilos for a win and 2 seconds. He is obviously a top class horse and will go a long way this season.

M. Hoyle

## OUTDOOR SUMMER SHAKESPEARE AUDITIONS

### AUDITIONS

Auditions for the annual Outdoor Summer Shakespeare, "The Taming of the Shrew", will be held Wednesday, 19th September from 1.00 p.m. to 9.00 p.m. and Thursday, 20th September from 6.00 p.m. in the Lower Lecture Theatre. Directed by Roger McGill. ALL WELCOME

### AUDITIONS

Wondering what the term WFO, which has been appearing at the bottom of the Operation Pfuck-Up pages recently, means? Well, Craccum is sponsoring a competition with a prize of some tickets to the Classic Picture Theatre for the student who comes up with the most original explanation of the term. What does WFO stand for? Entries close Thursday at 5pm.

Nominations are now open for the following positions on the Association's Executive Committee for the period 1 January 1980 to 31 December 1980:

### TREASURER

### WOMEN'S RIGHTS OFFICER

Nominations close at the SRC meeting to be held in the SRC Lounge on Wednesday 19 September 1979. Appointments will be made at this meeting and intending candidates should attend from 1.00 pm.

Candidates for the position of Treasurer must have passed the papers which make up Accounting 1.

The position of Treasurer attracts an Honorarium equivalent to the Tertiary Student Grant with full hardship supplement.

Nominations are open for two positions as Association Representatives on the University Senate.

The term of office for these positions is from 1 November 1979 to 31 October 1980. Nominations close with the Secretary at 5.00pm on Friday 14 September 1979. Appointments to these positions will be made by the SRC at its meeting on Wednesday 19 September 1979. This meeting will be held in the SRC Lounge and candidates should attend this meeting from 1.00pm.

# Walk On The Wild Side

Student activism usually dies around this time of the year. The Education Fightback Campaign, however, is of such importance that we cannot afford to let it die. The very future of education in New Zealand is being threatened by the Government. Students must keep this fact before the public eye while maintaining pressure on the Government to give education a fair deal. So here is a great idea for keeping Education Fightback alive over the summer vacation. Here is the Education Fightback Walk to Wellington.

Examinations finish on November 10. Two days later, on November 12, a group of students plan to leave Auckland for Wellington - ON FOOT. You can be one of them. The march will take from three to four weeks. It will have two objectives:

1) To hand out publicity material to people we meet in the various towns we pass through on the way. We can also organise street forums, and if co-operation from city/borough councils is forthcoming, possibly hold organised public meetings in town/village halls.

2) To present a number of demands on behalf of AUSA and those who support AUSA to the Governor-General (Parliament will not be in session at the time - anyway, what is the point of persisting with the Minister of Education, he is no more than Muldoon's puppet).

The intention is that this can be made a nationwide activity with educational and student organisations having representatives joining us along the way, or at least providing financial sponsorship for those who do decide to march in defense of education. I would hope that student organisations in the South Island will undertake and support a similar march northward to Wellington. They will certainly be asked. There are several sources of funding that are available : sponsorship by educational

organisations, trade unions etc., sponsorship of individuals by academics, friends, neighbours, people in the street etc., a fundraising dance organised by AUSA and the AUSA budgetary allocation for Education Fightback.

It is intended that a van will accompany the march at all times. For the first week this will have to be hired as the AUSA van will be unavailable. After this we can use our own van at much cheaper rates. The van will be used as a support vehicle; carrying tents, sleeping bags, food, a first aid kit, publicity literature and a public address system. Keeping to a strict itinerary will not be important, and will probably be made impossible by weather. It is also more important that we attain adequate publicity rather than rush through towns to keep up with an itinerary. We will sleep in schools, on Maraes, camping grounds, or if need be, on the side of the road.

The Walk to Wellington is a major undertaking. It requires more planning than any other AUSA activity this year. For this reason it is being instigated well in advance of the date of departure. Many of you may feel that you cannot afford to sacrifice up to a month of vacation earnings to participate in this event. I am aware of the problem - however with the TSG and restricted entry you may not be able to return to university next year anyway. You may be unemployed for the first few weeks of the holidays when the march takes place. Even if you cannot go on the Walk, your assistance in its organisation will be of great value. Organisation meetings will be held every Thursday at 1.00 pm. The next one will be on Thursday September 20 in the Council Room of Studass. If you can go on the walk, or help with its organisation please come to this meeting.

Ivan Sowry,  
EDUCATION VICE-PRESIDENT



## Student Travel Bureau Limited

If you are currently enrolled in a full-time course and intend to enrol in a full-time course next year, then you can renew your ISIC now. Your ISIC when renewed will be valid for international concessions from 01 October 1979 and for domestic concessions from 01 January 1980.

## See your Student Travel Sales Office NOW!



faith in the usefulness and power of a students' Association to effectively act on behalf of you has been renewed. Some time ago Computer Committee recommended to Senate that, as a money-saving measure, students should be charged for mark-sense cards used in learning all about computer operations (especially in assignments). AUSA opposed this move quite strongly and presented a submission putting the proposal, to Computer Committee last week. As a result they have shelved the idea and said they will investigate buying equipment to upgrade services to undergraduates. See! It really is work.

**National Coitus**  
Operation Pfuck-up is on! Preliminary Inquiry Forms for the Hardship Allowance of the Tertiary Study Grant are now available from the Registry. We want everybody to fill one in and send it to the Education Dept. We want everybody to fill one in and send it to the Education Dept. This is one way of showing how totally unworkable the proposed Study Grant system is. How can you plan what you will be doing next year when you can't guarantee the level of financial assistance you may or may not be receiving?

So we want to prove to Merv Welling-  
that he and his bureaucrats, with their  
hetic little forms, just have not idea of  
at's going on. Swamp the bureaucrats  
requests for their estimate of how  
ch you will be worth next year. Send  
form now! Get your friends to send  
in!

SRF  
 nial response for donations to the  
 Refugee Education Fund has been a bit  
 er. Remember how easy it is for most  
 us to come to varsity without the press-  
 es of fleeing from home, of having no  
 ublished financial background, of being  
 ranger to European culture (apart from  
 s and napalm) and to NZ society.  
 ember how easy it is for you to give  
 a dollar, that collectively will help  
 ple to obtain the education you lot  
 e for granted. You can continue to  
 ate in the Studass office — do so

**orientation**  
the end of October there will be lots of things happening to relieve the ulcers and headaches some of us get over exams. I shall call Disorientation and should shoot-hot. As we are still in the initial planning and budgeting stages, feel free to charge in with any ideas. (PS There's a super Christmas Pantomime coming up so get a fix!)



those of you who may have either been  
killed in the showers and/or had  
bones forming in your armpits, grit your  
teeth and hang on in there. Various bombs  
are being put under various people to  
improve the situation. Unfortunately,  
design and construction faults aside, a  
big part of the problem is the actual  
supply of hot water from the Chemistry  
Building, the boilers of which operate on  
fuel oil only as and when industrial  
conditions permit it to be delivered. Ho

Gregory  
YATOLLAH

I'll see you at the 1979 Craccum  
mold Nordmeyer Open Golf Classic;  
uesday lunchtime (see back page).



**Craccum, Vol 53, Issue 23, September 17**

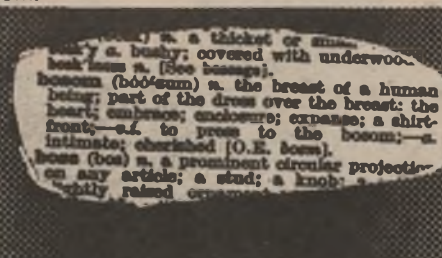
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**CRACCUUM** is produced by the Cracuum Administration Board for the students of the University of Auckland. It is shipped off to Wanganui Printers who obviously print the thing and then ship it back so that the students of Auckland University can read it. It's also registered with the Post Office HQ in Wellington for transmission through the post as a newspaper and the Wanganui Computer Centre as a damp piece of newsprint. If you are in any way remotely interested, **AUSA's** address is Private Bag, Auckland, the American Embassy is at Fitzherbert Terrace in Wellington and I live in Mt Eden.

The 100% Steam-powered Craccum this week will be hailed by future generations of students as a masterpiece of innovative brilliance. Space doesn't permit me to wax lyrical about the sterling efforts of all involved. So just a big thank-you to everyone who helped. Even Radio B!. Love you all!!!!!!

There are certain times of this year that I can now look back on with some degree of pleasure. There are many times, actually, a number of pleasurable and interesting things that can even at Issue 23 raise a wry smile on my face.

One of the memories of 1979, and indeed, for the past four years is both listening to and on a few occasions hosting shows on Auckland Student Radio, none other than the nifty and neat Radio Boston.



Well, actually, Radio B has got little to do with the dictionary definition above. Contrary to popular speculation, it has nothing whatsoever to do with a shirt or dress — front or even a frontal exposure. No, fond memories of Radio B the other day have led me nicely into the topic that I'd like to talk about most in this little space they give me to rave in every week....My Editorial. ('*Hubba hubba, 'you cry, 'Merritt's gotten off his bum to write an Editorial this week.*') Yes folks! this is a steam-driven radio editorial of the best sort.

At the beginning of the year, someone on Radio B fell sick or something and at the last minute I was press-ganged (*ahhhh, the pun!*) rather nervously to do a three hour 'spot' on air. Live. To the Auckland people. Those of you who were unfortunate enough to listen to Radio B that night, many months ago, will no doubt recall the absolute balls-ups that I made. (like saying 'Fuck' on air five times) But casting aside my obvious ineptitude as a DJ, Radio B is one of the unsung heroes around the Students' Association. Every year, at Orientation and Capping, Radio B broadcasts out to Auckland, bringing its own unique flavour of music to the airwaves. And sure, it's a student radio — but then, it's never had any real pretensions to being anything other than that. For a few short weeks every year, Radio B provides a style of music that is not catered for by either the Government stations or the privates. Simply put — Bosom's a private, non-commercial station. It doesn't have to worry about its advertisers because it has none, and who cares about ratings when you don't really have to give a fuck if people listen to you or not. In a number of ways it's just like the situation that *Craccum* is in. Sure, we try to be popular and I'd like to think that we cater for the mainstream of student taste. But there is no pressure from advertisers, no chasing the elusive ratings in search of the fast buck.

Last week was a sad one for radio in New Zealand. It heralded the final nail in an already well-clamped down coffin lid when Radio Hauraki fired Barry Jenkin from the station because he refused to accept programming. 'Popular music', disco shit. Boney M. Donna Summer. The Gibb Clones.



But in a country where the freedom of the press is reasonably straight-jacketed, the airwaves are a thousand times more repressed. In New Zealand, to start a newspaper all you need is the money and a willing printer. To start a radio station you need not necessarily the money to run it but megabucks to finance the hard legal slog through Government Commissions and Tribunals and then the Courts. Who's ever heard of a Government licence to publish a newspaper or a magazine or a book? Try running a Radio station though and see the bureaucratic rigmarole you have to go through.

I hardly ever listen to the radio any more. Morning Round-up on YA for the news (if I wake up in time), and not much else. But I'm still upset about Jenkin's getting the sack, because I think that it's important for radio — just like the written media — to cater for all tastes and not just those dictated in a world of marketing-research, consumer surveys and multi-million dollar turnovers.

And as the radio stations fight it out to the bitter end in the ratings war, the listener will find that the music played will become more and more bland, increasingly narrow in its sound. Sort of like 24 hours disco or talkback. As one of the Hauraki DJ's was once heard to remark.. 'We play moronic music for moronic people'."

One of the problems that Hauraki and indeed every private station in this country gets faced with is the lure away from providing a real alternative to the Government-run stations, to becoming almost carbon copies of them (and vice-versa). The curse of any radio station is catering to the lowest common denominator of musical taste. With the exception of the odd "album show" or some other such publicity hype, the music played on Auckland radio is your usual mundane top 40 crap. Jenkin at least for a few hours every day provided an alternative to what the record companies et al want us to hear. And that was a good thing. But now he's gone.

A group of students have organised a petition to save the sad and sorry state of Auckland radio. They want Jenkin back on Hauraki and believe that the principle concerned far outweighs the personalities. You can sign it in record-shops, Cracuum, Radio B., the Students' Association, the UBS. Please sign it.

More on the shit thats flying around  
Auckland radio in the next issue.  
And don't forget the golf on Tuesday.

**Merritt.**

## REFERENDUM

**Voting on the resolution:**  
That AUSA shall contribute from its assets two dollars for every one collected on campus, on 12th and 13th September 1979, for the Auckland University Students Refugee Education Fund,  
**Votes in support of the resolution :** 385  
**Votes against the resolution :** 323  
**Accordingly the resolution is CARRIED**



# Joining Up

Recently NZUSA interviewed Henry Stubbs, Secretary of the Wellington Trades Council, and a former student at Victoria University, about his involvement in unions, his attitude to students joining unions, and recent issues such as the Remuneration Act.

NZUSA —

*How did you, a one-time National Party supporter, become involved in union activity?*

Henry Stubbs —

When I left University I wanted a job which would enable me to continue doing a few extra history papers. Bus driving, with its flexible shifts, seemed a good option. Once on the job, I became

membership. There was also a problem with some students being identified with drug usage and distribution. Though I personally take a pretty liberal view on marijuana, I also have a responsibility to the membership which isn't served if bus-drivers gain a reputation for drug-taking on the job. As far as the future employment of students is concerned, students are now only being taken on in Wellington if they already possess a bus licence.

*As Secretary of the Wellington Trades Council, why do you think that it is important that students belong to a union?*

It is not only important for students,

*What are the advantages of Union membership?*

The community expects a great deal from its workers. It expects them to work hard and uncomplainingly. When there are clashes between the workers and their employers, or the government, the workers need a voice - the union.

The benefits of Union membership are mostly not ones that you can point directly to, but rather are spread over years. The Union negotiates the award which determines the wages, equipment leave, etc. Without the Union these conditions of employment might be intolerable. When a worker is asked to do work that properly should be done by someone else, the union is there to defend the worker's position. Often the Union is called in to arrange such conditions as leave from the job, especially when time off is getting harder to obtain. With rapidly rising unemployment the union also plays a vital role in redundancies.

*What are the obligations of Membership?*

Well, first you have to abide by the decisions and policy made by the permanent membership of the union. More particularly for students, membership obliges them to be tolerant of things they don't understand. Without blindly rushing in, they should first of all consider why workers accept certain conditions, but if they feel things are wrong they should contact their union delegate. Often it takes an outsider to look at things objectively, and students can make a valuable contribution to alter archaic practices and attitudes. I think students are also obliged to discover the work patterns people are operating under and not to buck them. It's relatively easy if you are working there for a few months as opposed to a few years.

*How do students actually go about joining a union?*

It depends on the job. A lot of jobs now make automatic deductions to the union. For those that don't it is important to find out who the delegate is by asking fellow workmates, and approach him or her. If there is no delegate then the student could approach the employer or, again, ask fellow workmates. If that fails then a ring to the local trades council should clarify the situation.

*Many students want to know what happens to the union fee that is collected from them*

It mainly covers administrative costs, that is, salaries of organisers, typists money for newsletters, etc. The Union fees are normally set at a level to allow the union to cover costs, and perhaps leave a bit in reserve. However, most unions spend more than they get, simply covering administration. Union officials are on the whole poorly paid. Their salaries are generally set according to the wages and salaries earned by the membership. Personally, I don't agree with unions building up large cash reserves for rainy days. Those rainy days are already here, and have been here for the last few years. Unions need every penny they can get to fight the onslaught of attacks to their living standards.

*What contact can students expect from the delegates?*

Students should try and introduce themselves to the delegate on the site, as soon as possible, and also keep themselves informed of the current issues on the job. The students will see the delegate, perhaps two or three times while on the job or more if there is a particular issue.

*What is the relationship between the Trades Council and the Students Association?*

The formal relationships at an official level are good. The officials of both organizations tend to work closely on wider social issues such as apartheid and education. However, contacts are

more on a spontaneous than regular basis. The relationship between the worker and student on the shop floor is unfortunately not so close. The worker, often conservative, is suspicious, and envious of students' potentially better social and economic living standards. It is not a fair reaction but is a common one. Consequently it is up to students to make the contact and establish a feeling of goodwill. However, the generosity and warmth of ordinary workers is impressive - once students have broken down the initial barriers I am sure that warmth and generosity will be extended to them.

*How would you like to see the relationship between the Students' Associations and the Trades Councils develop?*

It is very important that the various students' Associations invite the trade union movement onto campus to talk about the current issues and problems they are experiencing. Articles in student newspapers also contribute to an increased student understanding of the trade union movement. On the other hand, I would like to see the Students' Associations invited to Union and Trades Council meetings, particularly when there are issues such as Education Fightback which the trade union movement can support.

*How do unions fit into the Trades Council structure, and the Trades Councils into the Federation of Labour?*

The Trades Councils are officially the district councils of the New Zealand Federation of Labour. The Trades Council consists of all the local unions who are affiliated to the Federation of Labour. The unions pay affiliation fees to the F.O.L. who in turn allocate money to the Trades Councils.

The Trades Councils have regular meetings where policy is decided, in line with that of the F.O.L., and campaigns for action planned. An example of this is the Remuneration Act.

*Now that we're discussing the Remuneration Act, what form is the opposition to this Act going to take?*

The Federation of Labour is committed to opposing this legislation and has pledged full support for any union against whom the Remuneration Act is employed. The FOL has called for affiliates to hold stopwork meetings, and in line with this the Trades Councils are organizing these meetings to explain the seriousness of the legislation to the membership.

*Could you explain why the Remuneration Act is so serious.*

This legislation is the latest in a long line of measures designed to control wages by placing more power in the hands of the government executive. The legislation abolishes the General Wage Orders which will make it even more difficult for weaker unions to maintain wage relativity with prices. But more importantly, it destroys even the pretense of free wage bargaining when you have a system where the government can step in and say to a union and an employer, 'no, you cannot give that % increase because it is not in the interests of the country.

*What can students do to help the Trade Union movement fight the Remuneration Act?*

It is important that these threats aimed at the trade union movement are not seen to by-pass the student world. All sections of the community are threatened by the use of National Party executive decree. With the growth of the economic crisis, the monied interests are seeking to protect themselves and their profits by supporting the government against the organized workforce. It is very much in the interests of students, e.g. the cuts to education, to stand beside workers and to prevent their success.



interested and active in the campaign to improve the conditions under which the workers were operating. With little money being spent on the industry, the conditions are quite depressed, e.g. the old vehicles that frequently break down, and the inadequate and makeshift Depots. Being involved in such campaigns meant that I get to know the workers pretty well and helped me decide that it was important to stay to represent the real feelings of workers. By this time I had withdrawn from my university papers. In 1974 I was elected to the management committee of the Union, then later Vice-President and President.

*What has been your experience of students in the Tramways Union?*

When I was in my first year as Union Secretary, I was known as the 'Students' friend', due to my University background and the fact that after an approach from the Students' Association a lot of students were employed during the summer vacation.

This employment created a number of problems. Because the City Council employed so many, it meant that overtime during the crucial Christmas period was reduced. It also meant that when the students and a few hangers on, left, at the end of the vacation, a big strain was put on the remaining workers and the existing services. Some of the students also tended to be insensitive to the conditions of the job. Because the industry is depressed some students were highly critical of the job conditions and of the union, without appreciating that the union can only act, and the conditions can only be changed on the strength of feeling of the majority of the

but also for all workers to belong to a union. There are still some workers who don't belong to a union. If you are not a union member it is easy to get ripped off. You don't have the same access to information about award rates or conditions, or the same protection in fighting to make sure you receive them. If a worker gets into trouble, then she/he might be able to plead his/her way out of it. But large numbers of workers when they experience difficulty find themselves out of their depth. The Union representative, on the other hand, is paid to represent workers and can't be dumped from the job because she/he is arguing their case.

Though students are more likely to be articulate in arguing with the boss, employers tend to be very wary of 'smart' employees and are likely to fire them with any hint of trouble. It is safer and more advisable to work through a union.

As it is likely that most students won't be involved in unions when they are older, membership during the vacation may be the only chance a student has to gain an appreciation and understanding of the everyday. This is particularly important as many will in fact later become 'supervisors' of Labour'. Understanding for this role is certainly not gained at University.

Also, there is a growing awareness amongst working people that they are at the bottom of the heap, and that they are going to be the ones to suffer when the times get harder. It is important that students rub shoulders with workers on the shop floor to really see how intense this feeling is.



# OPERATION PFUCK~UP

Operation Pfuck-Up starts this week. Go to the ground floor of the steam-powered Registry Building on the dreaded Princes St.

Demand your rights as a Taxpayer. Get as many official TSG forms as you can, fill them all in correctly and then post them off to  
**THE DIRECTOR-GENERAL,  
EDUCATION DEPARTMENT,  
WELLINGTON.**

Remember that this is exactly how the TSG is supposed to work. Take advantage of it!! Pfuck it Up!!!!!!!



# Student Loans

## from your on campus bank

If you need a little help and advice on making your money go further it's there for the asking from the Bank of New Zealand. We're right on campus and ready to help.

### Student loans

The great thing about these is their flexibility. From just a few days to tide you over a rough spot or long-term so that you can plan ahead over the years you're studying. Interest is charged at a concessional rate.

If you'd like to talk over your money problems with people who understand money and how it works call into the Bank of New Zealand on campus and arrange a time for a chat.

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



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



**BEST PLAY OF THE YEAR**  
Evening Standard Drama Award  
Stewart Macpherson's  
proudly present  
**DIRECT FROM LONDON**  
**LYNETTE DAVIES**  
(Claudia Prince in the 'Foundation')  
AND  
**DONALD BURTON**  
(Commander Niall in 'Warship')  
IN  
**NIGHT AND DAY**  
An award winning new play by  
**TOM STOPPARD**  
with  
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## Working and living: a typical example

**Annabelle Lush: New Zealand student who went to Australia November '77 to January '78**

Annabelle left Auckland on November 18 (a Friday). By the following Tuesday she had two job offers. Her initial outlay for the trip was the airfare plus \$200 spending money.

For the first fortnight she stayed at the Sydney YWCA (\$AUS 57 per week

including breakfast). Later she found a flat at \$AUS 26 a week.

Annabelle's hotel waitress job earned \$AUS 110 a week clear plus \$AUS 100 in tips. She also got all her tax back at the end of the holiday.

At the end of January she came back to New Zealand with \$1300 in her pocket - as well as having spent money seeing Sydney, Melbourne and Canberra.

\*N.Z. International Departure Tax payable in addition.

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# The Pugwash Way

Last year the New Zealand Foundation for Peace Studies suggested to the Pugwash organisation that its next meeting of scientists should be held in this country. This suggestion has now been accepted, and the next Pugwash Symposium will take place in Auckland towards the end of January 1980.

This will be the first Pugwash meeting to be convened in either New Zealand or Australia and will be attended by some of the world's top scientists, some from Communist countries. A number of topics will be discussed under the general heading of nuclear futures in the Pacific.

The Pugwash organisation owes its odd name to the fact that the first meeting was held in 1957 in the town of Pugwash in Nova Scotia. It resulted from an appeal signed by Albert Einstein and Bertrand Russell, among others, calling on men and women to pay attention to the single most urgent problem of our time — the threat of thermo-nuclear war.

Scientists of East and West responded to the appeal, and the Pugwash movement was born. Since then, through the annual conferences, symposia and workshops, over a thousand natural and social scientists have taken part as individuals. The feature of Pugwash discussions — open-minded and free exchanges among scientists from all parts of the world, irrespective of ideology or political commitment — has resulted in a broad consensus on the facts of the world situation.

Since the discussions must be free and unhindered they are held in private, but public statements are made and some of the scientists may be expected to give public lectures. It is hoped that at least one attending the January symposium will lecture in other parts of New Zealand, and some will be visiting Australia before returning home.

The local arrangements for the symposium are in the hands of a committee representing the Foundation for Peace Studies and the Auckland University. The

Chairman is Professor David Pitt.

The original Manifesto, issued in London on 9 July, 1955, was signed by Max Born, Percy Bridgman, Albert Einstein, Leopold Infeld, Frederic Joliot-Curie, Herman Muller, Linus Pauling, Cecil Powell, Joseph Rotblat, Bertrand Russell and Hideki Yukawa.

"We have to learn to think in a new way," the Manifesto states. "We have to learn to ask ourselves, not what steps can world to realize, and to acknowledge publicly, that their purpose cannot be furthered by a world war, and we urge them, consequently, to find peaceful means for the settlement of all matters of dispute between them."

In August 1977, the 27th Pugwash Conference held at Munich adopted a Statement of Principles. There has been some progress during the last two decades toward international acceptance of measures to control the growth and spread of nuclear armaments, according to the Statement. These measures include the partial test ban treaty of 1963, the nuclear non-proliferation treaty of 1968, the conventions banning the emplacement of nuclear weapons in space and on the sea beds (1967 and 71), and arrangements arrived at in the strategic arms limitation talks. The final act of the Helsinki conference on European security (1975) opened the prospect that Europe will never again be the epicentre of a world-wide conflagration. The convention banning the development, manufacture and stockpiling of biological weapons (1972) stands as an example of the possibility of agreement to eliminate weapons of mass destruction. In these achievements Pugwash played an active role.

"But these steps are far from enough to remove from the world the desperate danger of nuclear annihilation. The arms races continue both in nuclear and in so-called conventional weapons.

"In the past twenty years science and technology have made new strides which,

if properly applied could have contributed enormously to providing the basic requirements of food, clothing, health and housing for all, and to increasing both material and spiritual wellbeing. Instead, vast scientific efforts and technological resources are diverted toward destructive applications, involving tremendous human and material wastes.

"The main preoccupation of Pugwash remains with the problems of disarmament and related issues of international security. High priority should continue to be devoted to the relationship of scientific and technological co-operation among all nations to world peace; in other words, to the links between peace, disarmament and development.

"One great advance of the last twenty years has been the replacement of the "cold war" between the nations of the East and the West, by a recognition of the necessity for peaceful co-existence and co-operation, known as detente. Detente should be made irreversible and extended to all regions of the world. An alternative must be found to reliance on nuclear deterrence, based on the concept of assured mutual destruction, as the means of preserving peace.

"Pugwash welcomes the increasing involvement of third-world scientists in all aspects of its work. Scientists from all nations must continue, together, to explore the contributions that science and technology can make to the establishment of an equitable economic, social and political world order.

"In the end, humankind can only be saved by human actions. We all bear responsibility for the preservation of the civilisation of which we are the human be taken to give military victory to whatever group we prefer, for there no longer are such steps; the question we have to ask ourselves is: what steps can be taken to prevent a military contest of which the issue must be disastrous to all parties?"

"The general public, and even many

men in positions of authority, have not realized what would be involved in a war with nuclear bombs. The general public still thinks in terms of the obliteration of cities. It is understood that the new bombs are more powerful than the old, and that, while one A-bomb could obliterate Hiroshima, one H-bomb could obliterate the largest cities such as London, New York, and Moscow.

"No doubt in an H-bomb war great cities would be obliterated. But this is one of the minor disasters that would have to be faced. If everybody in London, New York, and Moscow were exterminated, the world might, in the course of a few centuries, recover from the blow. But we know, especially since the Bikini test, that nuclear bombs can gradually spread destruction over a very much wider area than had been supposed.

"Such a bomb, if exploded near the ground or under water, sends radioactive particles into the upper air. They sink gradually and reach the surface of the earth in the form of deadly dust or rain. It was this dust which infected the Japanese fishermen and their catch of fish.

"There lies before us, if we choose, continual progress in happiness, knowledge, and wisdom. Shall we, instead, choose death, because we cannot forget our quarrels? We appeal, as human beings, to human beings: Remember your humanity, and forget the rest. If you can do so, the way lies open to a new paradise; if you cannot, there lies before you the risk of universal death.

"In view of the fact that in any future world war nuclear weapons will certainly be employed, and that such weapons threaten the continued existence of mankind, we urge the Governments of the inheritors, and its improvement for those who come after us. As scientists we share heavily in this responsibility. Science must be used only for the benefit of humankind — never for its destruction."

James Gilderdale

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# Rock Around the Block

For many years the Rock Cafe in Upper Queen St has been the late night haunt for the denizens of dark. If you have ever been faced with the predicament of a sleepless night then you will no doubt be familiar with this bastion of beat rising phoenix like into the limbo world of Auckland after the pubs close. What follows is an interview with a man called Bruce who has almost single handedly kept the Rock Cafe going for the last 18 months. When last seen Bruce was heading off into the sunset with his few meagre possessions strapped to his back — playing Don Quixote to the Sancho Panza of the sun. Bruce mumbled something about that anthology of poems he wanted to publish and perhaps a book — nostalgia will become the drug of the eighties. Read on.

*Take 3 ..... Last Sunday you had a closing down party for the Rock Cafe. Over the years in Auckland the Rock Cafe has occupied a unique position in one way and another, either by giving new bands a chance to play or by trying out different ideas. Could you tell me something about the history of the Rock Cafe? How it started, how it has evolved, some of the things that have gone on, about the people that have been involved in it?*

It was a musicians' club for about 15 years — they got busted for booze I think and got put out of business — it was a warehouse for a while then a guy called Peter Grace came along and did it up as a club but it didn't really work the way he wanted — he was having a bit of strife so then it was turned into a disco for a couple of months — it was a nice money making idea which flopped rather well I thought — then a rock group called Godley Head arrived in Auckland from down south and they became the managers for Peter — they were left pretty much to their own devices, which they had a few of, and they ran it for a while and set it up pretty much how it has been for the last year and a half — and had a good time and ran up a bit of a debt — Peter still had the lease on the place and he said that unless they came up with a good idea he'd have to close the place up — I was resident poet in the place by then and was stumbling around like everyone else thinking 'Christ, what do we do now?' — I'd had this idea about a co-operative and the opportunity seemed to be there — so I said 'why not' — so we put the idea of a co-op to Peter and he bought it, being basically as much into the San Francisco era as anyone else — this guy was a chemist by the way — (laughter).

*I suppose over the years you have seen a lot of people come and go — a lot of bands and things like that — what sort of a scene have you tried to create there or have you just let it happen itself? A free form sort of thing.*

I haven't tried to create any scene — it has been very much free form — the only scene really was the place as it was — as it was fitted out and the people who were running it — originally in the co-op there was about 50 people going in all sorts of directions at once — we tried to put them together in one direction but that didn't seem to work too well — there were a lot of people coming up and getting involved in the running of the Cafe — it has always been run on a voluntary basis — just to prove that it can be done — I think we have proved that it can be done — I have never tried to make a lot of money out of it and I have never tried to push things in a particular direction that was not happening naturally — that the place has survived this long is a miracle but it has done it which is crazy because it has kept running as a co-op despite the fact we've been ripped off a lot of times — you make the place completely open and you have to trust everybody — some guy comes up and says I'll do this or that and you say sure and then he does it and then rips you off —

but on the other hand there have been really good things happening with people — people come buzzing up and say I'm into this, can I do it — like people wanting to paint murals on the walls — there have been dozens of people come up and say they want to paint a mural — only about six people have actually done it which is how the mural that is there now evolved — slowly but — guys coming in off the street and — like this mad Irishman who came in one night and really blew everyone away with some brilliant poetry — just letting anything happen like that.

*I suppose that the concept for this type of thing has evolved out of the sixties and that era of thinking where people determined their own directions and things like that? I imagine that you would have started out with a fair amount of idealism and enthusiasm and energy? Do you feel that being in scenes where people let you down and/or rip you off has dampened your idealism at all or just given you a better insight into life or what?*

It's kicked my idealism around a fuck of a lot but — well I've been blown away and back by the whole thing — but idealistically I guess that I'm still pretty intact but it's a lot more solid — a lot more on the ground — certainly it's given me a lot of insights into human nature and the way people work — into the type of very sick society we have operating.

*Over the years I suppose that the Rock Cafe has given a lot of new bands a chance to have a bit of public exposure, likewise for other art forms and ideas. Do you think this has been a success? Do you think that the Rock Cafe has fulfilled a worthwhile role in the music scene in Auckland — and perhaps in New Zealand?*

The Rock Cafe has been unique in a lot of respects — we have always been a place for new bands, for new talent — any band that wants to play there can and most bands that have started in Auckland or arrived in Auckland over the last year and a half — I'm talking about maybe 80% — either started at the cafe or did their first gig at the cafe — so its worked very much as a place for emerging talent — the other places have used us — we're convenient for all the other pubs and clubs around town because bands come up to the cafe and they don't have to be good or bad to play there — we don't set any sort of standards — we just wait and hear them — and the good bands get picked up of course — eventually they get to the stage where although they may have done their first few gigs at the cafe and sounded bloody shocking to start with — we rebooked them because they wanted to play and then they went on and got better and eventually they wouldn't have anything to do with the cafe — this has happened again and again and this is a hard knock — there is a fuck of a lot of hard knocks in doing something like this but there are a lot of good things too and that is what you are doing it for — you are doing it because you want it to happen and if it is happening why stop it — why try and put a direction on it — so long as it goes it is proving its point — every day the cafe was open we won — every single day.

*Today you look around at young people and they don't seem too impressed in the sort of idealism and direction of the sixties — to a large extent people seem a lot more, not conservative, but into looking after their own skin. What do you think about that?*

Well, while you were phrasing that question I was thinking that people could always accuse me of not living in the seventies and my only answer to that is well it's happening now isn't — the idealism of the sixties has been thrown out in total by the young kids today — punk/disco types mainly — there's not that many young hippies around — there was a



lot of things wrong with that era — just with the way people did things — there was a lot of good too — and they have thrown away the good and the bad and it is, has now swung very much the other way — punk is very aggro and disco is very aggro in a different style — which is at the other end of the pole from the peace, love, and happiness trip — I think it is a backlash because of the way the hippie era died — because of the way it was stomped on, because of the subtle little plays those in power used to eventually put the thing out of its misery — I think the attitude of kids today is in some ways more, far more anti-society but it is also a lot more right wing and I don't know what their version of society would be, but I don't think that it would be one that I would particularly care to live in.

*I suppose the rock cafe was a cauldron of ideas and a cross roads for a lot of people — a lot of ideas would have come out of there and that to a certain extent a lot of other places around Auckland, like the Island of Real and Mainstreet etc, would be derivative in as much as they perhaps used ideas that would have been originally generated at the Rock Cafe.*

Yeah that was happening all the time — most of the clubs that have started up since the cafe opened have used some idea we had been discussing at the cafe and thinking about putting into action — but of course we never had the money to do these things and it takes a certain amount — it doesn't matter how much energy you have — actually changing the place around takes a bit of money or a hell of a lot of organisation or a lot of goodwill — we had the goodwill from a lot of people but in the end most people like to cover them-

selves — and it just couldn't happen a lot of the time — but other places have used the Cafe not only for talent which is emerging but also for the type of things we were talking of doing, like making it more of a restaurant with a band — now there are about 4 places in the country which have started since then and done exactly that — which is a good thing — people are feeding off the ideas but that is good — that is making progress outside the cafe — but unfortunately the Cafe doesn't seem to get it back and I think that is partly because it is always changing and it is always moment to moment a thing — I think that a lot of people can't handle that.

*Have you found it a satisfying time at the Cafe — you've had knocks and disappointments and a bit of heartbreak and perhaps your idealism has been dented a bit — do you feel that it was a worthwhile experience for you? That you learnt a lot from it — is it something that you could recommend to other people?*

Hahahahahahahahahahaha — like my grandmother man — she's dead — well yeah — um um — yeah I'd do it again — that's a short answer okay.

**And now for the good news — the Rock Cafe lives on. Rumour has it that some friends of the inimitable Bruce have decided to continue his good work and ministry to the masses. Changes are inevitable and apparently a restructured Rock Cafe will offer a restaurant menu with a band operating on much the same basis as usual. The opening of the new look Rock Cafe will probably be Sept 5. Hope springs eternal.**

Colin McFadzean.



# Too Long to Wait

This Wednesday September 19, marks 86 years since the women of New Zealand gained the right to vote. Women's Suffrage is something which is taken for granted nowadays but in 1878 when the issue of women's suffrage first came to, the fore, the fight was a very real, and at times, bitter one.

The women of early New Zealand suffered under the same oppression and hardships as they fled from in England, as did the working class. New Zealand was not the land of hope and glory that it had been made out to be but contained the same old oppressive class structures as England. Both working class and middle class women were placed under individual and collective suppression; both had a great deal to gain from fighting it.

Working women earned as little as 2s for a twelve hour day; girl apprentices were forced to work 12 months without pay in order to learn their trade and then, when they were due to be paid, were sacked; employers would often lower the wages even further whilst they vied with other manufacturers to produce the cheapest goods. No attempts were made to protect the working conditions of women.

In 1889, the Premier of New Zealand said that it would be impossible to provide a minimum wage of 6s a week for women. There were no great principles involved; it was impossible because the demands of capital for cheap and uncomplaining labour were considered more important than those of women for just and adequate living standards. The trade unions did very little to protect the interests of working women.

Middle class women weren't much better off. Although they weren't in such a desperate position financially, they had very few outlets for productive activity apart from housework and childbearing. Those women who attempted to step outside the traditional roles were met with undisguised violence from the male society. At the Otago Medical School male students in the dissecting room threw human flesh at one of the first women medical students in an effort to discourage her.

Marriage and divorce laws were equally restrictive to working and middle class women. Divorce was obtainable through an Act of Parliament and consequently was obtainable by only the very rich and powerful. If a husband deserted his wife, he was legally entitled to return periodically and take possession of any property or money that she might have accumulated in his absence. Upon marriage, a woman automatically gave up all rights to her own property.

## The Temperance Movement

The Women's Christian Temperance Union was the principle organisation through which women organised to gain the vote. The WCTU saw that much of the suffering that women endured was related to the high level of alcoholism and drunkenness that existed in New Zealand. The sale of liquor was almost completely uncontrolled, and this of course meant that the breweries and liquor retailers were making huge profits out of the misery of men and women.

The liquor lobby was most antagonistic towards the suffrage movement because they realised the threat which women having the vote would pose on them.

Seddon used the liquor lobby extensively to block and destroy measures coming into the house to give women the vote.

In 1878, 1879, 1880 and 1881 the question of women's suffrage was introduced to the house but each time it failed. However the heavy voting in favour of each motion showed the extent to which the women's movement had been able to mobilise support.

## Temperance and Suffrage

Kate Sheppard was in charge of organising public pressure for women's suffrage. She campaigned throughout New Zealand using church assemblies, synods, debating societies and the public generally. She organised the WCTU so that each branch had one person responsible for fighting for suffrage. In 1887 Sir Julius Vogel introduced a



# WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE DAY SUPPLEMENT

WRAC

Female Franchise Bill which passed its second reading by 41 to 22. However Seddon managed to get the bill defeated in the committee stages.

In 1891 a Bill was brought before the House supported by a petition organised by the WCTU of 10,000 signatures. But the Legislative Council vetoed the Bill. Kate Sheppard went back to work and in 1892 produced a petition with 20,074 signatures. This time the Bill made it through the house and the Legislative Council.

Kate Sheppard went back to the people and in 1893 yet another petition for women's suffrage was presented, this time with 31,872 signatures. This time at last the Bill was passed. Shortly afterwards a minority of the House petitioned the Governor General not to sign the bill because it would seriously embarrass the finances of the colony, thereby injuriously affecting the public credit.

Kate Sheppard organised a long memorandum to the Governor proving that the matter of women's suffrage had been a long debated subject and that it had the support of the majority of the New Zealand people.

## New Zealand the first

On September 19, 1893 the Governor signed the bill and the women of New Zealand finally won the vote.

In 1893 New Zealand was the first country to give women the vote and as such one of the most progressive in terms of women's rights. Sadly, very little has been done to keep this up. In fact, of late, the New Zealand Government has been going to the other extreme with increasingly heavy attacks on women's rights. The 1977 Contraception, Sterilisation and Abortion Act denies women the right to control their own bodies, cuts have been made in the Domestic Purposes Benefit and the privacy of solo mothers has been violated. Women are amongst the first to be laid off and their right to work is coming under increasing attack. And why? The reasons remain the same. Just as in the late 19th century, women were denied equality because as an inferior sex they provided cheap and uncomplaining labour, women today are being pushed back into the home where they will form a reserve labour force if and when the economy experiences an upturn.

Married women who are laid off do not show up on the unemployment figures. They can be used to replace strikers and to force the wages of other workers down. Isolated in the home, it is difficult for women to organise and join with others in demanding their rights. But, as the women of the late 19th century fought until they won, so will the women of today. The fight for equality will be a long and hard one but it is a just one and as such must win.

Lamorna Rogers

There are 37,000 students in the New Zealand University Students' Association. Of these students less than 40% are women. NZUSA recognises that this is a result of the particular difficulties, both financial and psychological which women students face in attending university. In 1977 the Women's Rights Action Committee (WRAC) of NZUSA was set up to promote and protect the interests of women students. WRAC now provides a separate forum for discussion and action on women's rights with its own regulations etc. but is still an integral part of NZUSA. This means that university women are able to organise within their national students' association rather than acting as an external lobbying force. In the present economic climate, when both students and women are under attack from the New Zealand Government there is much truth in the saying that there is 'Strength in Unity'.

WRAC is concerned both with the difficulties faced by women at university and also with the increasing Government attacks on women's rights. At university women make up only a third of the total student population and tend to be concentrated in the less career oriented faculties. Even in tutorials where there are only one or two guys, it is quite common for the few males to dominate the entire class. This is not because women are born submissive, quiet and shy or because they are inherently less intelligent than men - it is because this is the sort of behaviour women are conditioned into from early childhood.

Women students are also under a considerable financial disadvantage when compared to male students. In order to supplement her paltry bursary allowance of \$30 a week or \$19 a week, she must have considerable savings. However, it has been found that on average women students save \$250 less than their male counterparts. Women students in particular find it difficult to get jobs and the employment obtained is often paid at a considerably lower rate. At many universities the creche facilities are totally inadequate. At the beginning of this year one Canterbury student was paying \$42 a week in creche fees for her two children.

Women students are also subject to the inequalities present in wider society and the Government's attempts to place the burden of the present economic crisis on the backs of women. Along with restrictive abortion legislation, 1978 saw growing unemployment amongst women with the closing of small clothing factories and other businesses, a stepping up of the 'Back to Home' campaign with increasing popularisation of the idea that women should leave the work force to look after their children, and continued attacks on benefits for solo mothers.

The WRAC was set up to fight these attacks on women's rights. It is made up of one Women's Rights Officer from each campus (7 in all), the Co-ordinator who has a travel budget to enable her to co-ordinate activity on a national basis, and a representative from the National Office of NZUSA.

Our major activity in the past has been on the abortion campaign. WRAC has organised a number of campaigns, firstly against the Report of the Royal Commission and then against the Contraception, Sterilisation and Abortion Act. This year started off well with action on all campuses for March 31, the International Day for Abortion Rights. Forums and seminars on abortion were held on all the campuses except Lincoln. All were successful and well attended, the forum at Massey being particularly fruitful as it resulted in the establishment of a support group for women having abortions. Vigils are also being arranged on most campuses for September 19, Women's Suffrage Day.

As well as continuing work on the pro-choice campaign, we have also been getting more into educational work on the position of women at university and in society at large. At the beginning of the year we constructed a large Exhibition on 'Women in New Zealand'. The Exhibition is made up mainly of photographs and statistical information, as we felt this would be the most effective and simple way of getting across information on both the position and potential of New Zealand women. The other major way in which we are able to publicise women's rights is by providing articles for student papers, which we have done on a number of occasions. This supplement is part of this educational work.

We are also preparing reports on the University Creches and on Women's Studies Courses, to provide some resource material on women at universities. This is an area in which very little work has been done previously, although this is beginning to change with the establishment and growth of the Women's Studies Association. However, most of our work is concentrated around campaigns, the reasons for this being two-fold. The first is the great educational value of such campaigns; the second is that we are trying wherever possible to encourage the growth of women's groups and to actively involve women on campus. If you would like to learn more or become more involved, then contact your local University Women's Rights Officer at the Students' Association.

LAMORNA ROGERS  
NZUSA Women's Rights Action  
Co-ordinator



# Students And The Abortion Laws

To many New Zealanders, the Contraception, Sterilisation and Abortion Act is almost ancient history now. While most people believe it to be an unjust and ill-thought out piece of legislation, there is also a growing feeling of 'We just don't want to hear about it anymore ..... it's dragged on for so long ..... we've heard it all before.' That's true - we've heard it all before, and nothing has changed. Despite mounting evidence of the unworkability of the system (recently capped by the resignation of the Chairperson of the Abortion Supervisory Committee), the Contraception Sterilisation and Abortion Act is still in effect and is as bad as ever. Women are still being denied their democratic right to have abortions and as long as women continue to suffer, the abortion controversy will continue to rage.

Last year, over 6000 women flew to Australia seeking abortions. There are many other women, however, who are unable to do so. Their alternatives are the humiliation and uncertainty of seeking an abortion under the Act, bearing an unwanted child, or having an illegal abortion at the risk of their life. The number of backstreet abortionists is growing and this is particularly alarming. The methods used are often highly dangerous. One woman who was recently arrested used a method in which she put the patient into a very hot bath which had dettol and lots of sunlight soap frothed up in it. She then used an enema of the bath water to cause a miscarriage. If the liquid is forced into the uterus under pressure, the placenta can be dislodged from the wall of the uterus and the liquid, when mixed with air and absorbed into the blood stream, will cause instant death. The method also involved a very high risk of infection. Women should not have to take such risks in order to control their own fertility. The right to abortion is a basic requirement in the fight for equality and for women to take their place in the world. Its denial is one more manifestation of the reactionary government policy of a woman's place being in the home. This policy is also manifested in the attacks on Domestic Purposes Benefit, designed to drive women back into the shelter of marriage, however, unsatisfactory. In the home, women provide a cheap and convenient reserve labour force, who can be used as scapegoats in times of economic hardship. Witness the increasing calls for married women to give up their jobs to men.

Students are affected just as harshly by the Contraception, Sterilisation and Abortion Act as the rest of the population and often more because of their generally lower incomes. Following we have the case studies of four women students who found that they were pregnant and how they coped with this:

## CASE STUDY ONE - 18 YEAR OLD STUDENT

The problem of an unwanted pregnancy, is a difficult situation, and being a student, it means even more difficulties. There is such a short and confusing period when you find you are pregnant to decide what is best to do.

Deciding to have a baby would mean having to give up studying and maybe the career you had hoped for and more importantly it would mean bringing the child into an unsuitable environment, because eight or so months is not long enough to create a proper situation in which to bring up a child.

Deciding to terminate a pregnancy is by no means an easy way out, most women who have been in this situation, must know the problems involved when trying to get an abortion.

Under current New Zealand laws, it is almost impossible to obtain an abortion here in Dunedin.

After having a pregnancy test at the Family Planning Clinic (free of charge) and finding it was positive the doctor there supplied me with some information

on how to go about getting an abortion. One of the first things I was confronted with was the cost which was \$610, to pay for a return air fare to Sydney, and included the operation which varied (depending on the Clinic) from \$90 - \$112. For a student, it seemed like an almost unobtainable amount. I was referred to the SOS (a very helpful voluntary service, of women who make the situation a lot easier for you by arranging air tickets and an appointment at one of the Clinics in Sydney)

I found being a student, that having to find \$600 was the biggest immediate problem. A bank loan takes a week or so to come through, I resorted to the assistance of friends who scraped up enough money to cover all the costs.

Before finalizing the trip to Australia, I decided to try and get an abortion locally. This meant having to see the family doctor, and luckily he was sympathetic, and referred me onto another Doctor and then if he agreed, an interview with a Certifying Consultant. I found the interview a very upsetting (and futile) experience. Unless you can prove that to carry on the pregnancy would be a risk to your health or that you're psychologically unstable, (which means a history of mental ill-health) there is no way that they will relax their laws to help you out.

Having to go to Australia has its set backs, - not only financially but it is an extra unnecessary strain for a woman emotionally. The SOS usually sends women over in a group and 2 days is spent travelling there and back, and one day for the operation. The operation itself takes only about 15 minutes when there are no complications, and either a local or general anaesthetic is administered, (depending on what you want). Most women have just a local anaesthetic.

The main disadvantage of having to go overseas means that you are so far away from friends because it can be an upsetting and lonely time and depression is a common after effect of an abortion.

Having to go to Australia also means valuable time taken off classes. Also when returning to New Zealand I found customs were an extra hassle. Being a student they immediately recognised the fact and seized on my luggage which they went through thoroughly - they let most other people through straight away.

And all problems aren't solved immediately after you get back from Australia. I have had to find part time employment to pay back all the debts I have which will take until the end of the year at least.

Dealing with an unwanted pregnancy is an upsetting enough experience, without having to deal with the current abortion laws which make it an expensive an unnecessary obstacle, for women who for some reason can't continue a pregnancy.

## CASE STUDY TWO - 25 YEAR OLD STUDENT

Last year, at around exam time I missed a menstrual period - and hoped that it was due to exam anxiety. On the morning of the Wednesday I was to sit my last exam, I was advised that a pregnancy test had proven positive. The

rest of that day was full of tension for me: I knew that I didn't want a baby, but didn't know where to get the money for an abortion. That afternoon I sat my exam - and more amazingly passed it.

At home that night I told my husband that I was pregnant, wanted an abortion, and asked for his feelings about our predicament. He said that it was my decision, and that he would support my decision either way. His attitude bothered me at first, a few days later though I was glad the decision was mine alone, and not coerced. For once in my life I made a decision concerning the future of my life and didn't compromise and it felt really good.

and said that she couldn't seriously contemplate the idea of another baby after bringing her first family up into adulthood.

Three days later I came home, when I picked up my heavy suitcase from the luggage conveyer at the international airport I began to bleed heavily, just as I was looking about to look for the fastest route through customs, an Official approached me (perhaps he sensed my discomfort). He looked at my immigration card and said I could go straight through, thereby saving me from haemorrhaging all over their clean white floors.



A friend lent me \$500, she did not sympathise with my having the pregnancy terminated at first because she thought that a baby would provide a good playmate for my toddler who was then 2. She knew that I wanted an abortion though, so gave me the money. Since then she has told me that she feels that I did make the right decision and that our one child family looks fine the way it is.

The next two days were spent organising the abortion: airline tickets, Doctors referral, blood tests, traveller's cheques, accommodation and packing a suitcase. Finally I departed Dunedin stayed overnight in Christchurch. On passing through customs the next day I felt self-conscious as I passed beneath the gaze of the officials (because I stated on my emmigration card that the purpose of my trip to Australia was for an abortion - something that you don't have to do). I wonder what they thought, I'm not extraordinary looking and dress like an average housewife.

In Sydney I stayed with friends who were wonderfully supportive during my stay. On Tuesday I went to the Doctor's surgery for the abortion, I felt apprehensive at first but was reassured by the manner of the counsellors and the obvious strict standard of hygiene. Because I opted to have a local anaesthetic rather than a general one I was able to watch the whole process which lasted about 20 minutes.

Afterwards I recuperated alongside another New Zealander (all the abortions that day - 8 - had been performed on NZ women). She was a middle aged housewife

Back home again, I got a holiday job to pay my debts - all told it had cost me \$700. I worked right through the holidays. Though I felt very tired and run down at first. After paying the wage of the person who looked after my child while I worked and paying back the \$500 I had nothing to show for 3 months work. But it was worth it.

If I had carried through with the pregnancy, I would have a baby now (June). But I'm happy to say that that is not my reality, me and my family are happy and content the way we are.

## CASE STUDY 3 - 19 YEAR OLD STUDENT

I had an abortion in Sydney in January 1978. This was less than 3 weeks after the Auckland Clinic had closed and there was a state of confusion in New Zealand about what was happening. SOS had not been set up in my town when I found out I was pregnant but I had the contacts which enabled me to ring an Abortion Referral Service in Sydney. They arranged a clinic and accommodation while I made all the travel arrangements. However, it would have been much better if it had all been organised in New Zealand (as SOS does) as a certain amount of confusion arose about my date of arrival and I wasn't told what clinic I would be attending till I got to Sydney.

The clinic I went to was excellent. The fee for the doctors and counselling service was under \$100. It was a very friendly and relaxing place - I think because it was small and run by women

who were not profit.

Though abortion prior to my knowledge post-operatively was really very showed me and explained by-step. I was things and a developed a operation.

I learnt a abortion - not procedure but attitudes.

The necessity making arrangements country (at home to me women are I choice in what Though we : key when we (apart from is given to us:

I feel very was forced to conceal my feelings from my boyfriend deference to similar subtle to many people who deny reality who cannot deceit and gain

I made a decision to have an abortion to tell me where I had Unfortunatel (within ten days me to be more abortion experience negative social women having bodies and health this society : role of women

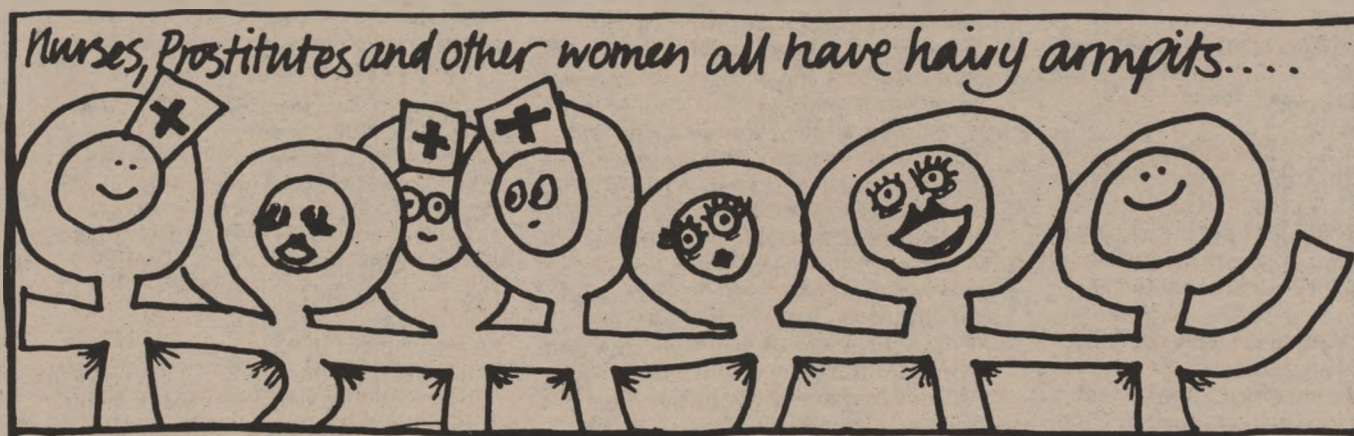
I went through and emotion being pregnant, worry, I was going to Sydney on my having to conform society at large this. At present double standard extent that we sexual intercourse my boyfriend murdering a woman I am extremely abortion. I did at that time : disastrous in with the present circumstances restrictive abortion not pleasant pregnant.

## CASE STUDY 4 - POLYTECHNIC STUDENT

My reaction one of unutterable I assumed I was Australia but given a family instability and drug which I the foetus I sl the name of a woman who a Consultant - a gynaecologist

The next few see the psychological anxiety and a against the IU let me down, making it so hard woman.

When I did she told me I that I needed worked myself believed I'd go





who were not interested in making a profit.

Though I knew a little bit about abortion procedures I found that in fact, my knowledge of the operation and the post-operative precautions to be taken was really very vague. My counsellor showed me the equipment to be used and explained what would happen step-by-step. I was also given a check list of things and a prescription I could use if I developed a temperature after the operation.

I learnt a great deal from having an abortion - not merely about the medical procedure but about myself and social attitudes.

The necessity of finding \$500 and making arrangements to fly to another country (at a very short notice) brought home to me in a very real way that women are literally being denied the choice in whether they reproduce or not. Though we are not kept under lock and key when we become pregnant, no help (apart from that of sympathetic women) is given to us.

I feel very bitter about the fact that I was forced into the position of having to conceal my pregnancy and my abortion from my boyfriend's parents (out of deference to his wishes). I resent this and similar subterfuges very much, like sex to many people, it never happens. Those who deny reality try to force those of us who cannot deny it into a position of deceit and guilt.

I made a point of being open about my abortion to those who innocently asked me where I had been for the holidays. Unfortunately several adverse reactions (within ten days of my abortion) forced me to be more wary about disclosing my abortion experience: and again I felt how negative society's attitudes still are to women having control over their own bodies and how strong the belief is within this society that the proper and primary role of women is that of reproduction.

I went through a great deal of physical and emotional stress - worrying about being pregnant, suffering morning sickness, worrying about how and where I was going to get an abortion, going to Sydney on my own - and on top of this having to contend with the feeling that society at large was condemning me for this. At present, as far as I can see, the double standards are still to such an extent that women are punished for sexual intercourse. No one ever asked my boyfriend if he felt guilty about murdering a child, his child.

I am extremely relieved I had that abortion. I didn't want to have a child at that time and it would have been disastrous in all ways if I had continued with the pregnancy. However, in the present circumstances under the restrictive abortion laws the options are not pleasant for a woman who becomes pregnant.

#### CASE STUDY FOUR - 29 YEAR OLD POLYTECHNIC STUDENT

My reaction to being pregnant was one of unutterable uncontrollable panic. I assumed I would have to go to Australia but my GP persuaded me that given a family history of mental instability and the fact that I had taken a drug which could affect the normality of the foetus I should try to get a termination in Dunedin. Accordingly he gave me the name of a practising Psychologist - a woman who was also a certifying Consultant - also that of a certifying gynaecologist.

The next five days while I waited to see the psychologist were filled with anxiety and anger. Anger against my body against the IUD I'd been using which had let me down, anger against the system for making it so hard in every way to be a woman.

When I did get to see the psychologist she told me I would have to convince her that I needed an abortion. Accordingly I worked myself into a state where I almost believed I'd go mad if I had to go through

with the pregnancy. The play acting in the end almost became real. I degraded myself to the extent of convincing her that I was an imperfect being, a jibbering neurotic pitiful idiot unfit to give birth or be a mother. But I had to do it. I was presenting my case in Court and I was my own lawyer.

The visit to the gynaecologist was better. He was simply matter of fact, took down a few simple details examined me and said I'd hear from the hospital in a few days. The few days stretched out into a week and I was finally admitted.

I found that I had to spend a whole day in hospital before they aborted me. This day I suppose should have been spent in consideration and reconsideration, but I was just waiting. In the bed next to me was another termination case but we didn't find out about each other till later. In that ward you had to be cautious. The attitude of the nurses and sisters was impeccable and detached. They just didn't want to know and I preferred it that way.

About a month later I was holding someone's six week baby in my arms and thinking with a sort of wonder 'I could have had one of these' but there was little pain in the thought. I'd made my decision and for me it was the only one. The real pain for me in getting an abortion was the unnecessary stress, anxiety and humiliation which seems one has to go through in this country in order not to have an unwanted child.

Lamorna Rogers  
NZUSA WRAC Co-ordinator

## The Story of a Lesbian Student

Lesbianism and homosexuality are two of the taboo issues of our society. Many New Zealanders view lesbianism and homosexuality as bedroom issues, to be kept between the participants and otherwise not to be discussed. But an increasing number of New Zealanders are 'coming out' and recognising that their sexual preferences, against all the rules of society, are in fact with their own sex. In the following article, a 19 year old lesbian student explains her experiences as a lesbian and how she has coped with this.

'I am a lesbian. However, it is only in the last few months that I have been prepared to openly admit this to myself and to others. This recognition was only achieved through a painful process (most of which resulted from society's heterosexual bias) of self-examination. The Lesbian movement terms the realisation of a lesbian identity (and the commitment of an open lesbian lifestyle) as 'coming out'.

'Lesbianism means many things to different people but for me the best (and most inclusive) definition is that of being 'a woman whose primary erotic, psychological, emotional and social interest is in a member of her own sex, even though that interest may not be overtly expressed.' Lesbianism is not just 'women sleeping with women' (it goes far beyond this) and it's about time straight people recognised this fallacy.

'I have always been more attuned to women both emotionally and physically. Having realised and accepted this I, at last, feel very secure in my Lesbian identity. However the 'coming out' itself was frightening and hurtful. I had been in the feminist movement for a couple of years and invariably I came into contact with women who were 'out-front' lesbians. Their support and encouragement finally convinced me that the only solution to my 'schizophrenic lifestyle' - involving heterosexual pretense, lies, fears of being found out etc was to stop the denial of my sexual orientation. Telling

people brought mixed reactions. My mother was seemingly sympathetic. She said she was happy for me but warned me not to be rash because I might meet a nice guy and settle down. My father couldn't cope at all. He told me to 'get out' and that 'no daughter of his was going to be a queer.' Although both reacted differently in tenor and approach



both were really unable to accept my lesbianism. My flatmates were genuinely supportive and accepting of me but a close girlfriend just stopped all communication saying 'Why do you have to be like that?'. I guess she hadn't come to terms with her own sexuality and therefore couldn't handle my presence in her life. Nonetheless her reaction was very upsetting and I locked myself in my room and cried for hours. I don't think I was so upset at her not being able to come to terms with my lesbianism but rather because she could so easily deny my existence and just write me off.

'Many straight people see Lesbianism only in terms of 'sexual zombies' who spend their whole time sleeping with women and walk around thinking constantly about the idea. But, believe it or not, we eat, sleep, have careers etc just like you. Also lesbianism is not just an immature sexual stage. It is instead an alternative just like celibacy, asexuality or heterosexuality.

'I also get annoyed with people who say 'Homosexuality is a bedroom issue and that is where it should stay.' This implies that Lesbianism is only a sexual issue and as such it will be tolerated if hidden from the eyes of the heterosexual public. It is strange how naive these straight liberals can be. They don't apply the same criteria to heterosexuality. Why? Because heterosexual behaviour permeates our everyday life through magazines, literature, laws, social moves, and public shows of heterosexuality eg couples embracing and kissing, marriage rings, marriage photographs etc. Just like heterosexuality, homosexuality is a whole way of living and relating to others.

No one ever considers that public displays of heterosexuality could be 'flaunting' and offensive to gays.

'Society's consistent denunciation and denial of lesbian existence has resulted in many 'closet lesbians'. The kinds of harassment that lesbians face eg Queer remarks, gay jokes, loss of jobs, rebuffs, refusals to allow verbal and physical expressions of lesbianism, dissuades many women from coming out and openly stating that they are lesbians. They would rather suffer the pain and confusion of being social schizophrenics and living out the heterosexual pretense.

The effect of denying oneself in this way is to live a half-life, in constant dread of being 'found out'. Some women give way under this pressure and resort to alcohol, suicide or slowly go insane. But for many women the persecution they expect by 'coming out' seems greater than the self-persecution they undergo in self denial of their lesbian identity.

Even in the University environment my lover and I still feel very wary of hugging and holding hands in the Cafe or dancing together at hops, because of past experiences when we have been hassled and had remarks thrown at us.

'I have become involved in the political and welfare areas of the lesbian movement. I have joined the local political group and a Lesbian Consciousness-Welfare Group at university. The function of the group is to provide support, encouragement and friendship to other gays. The political objective of the Lesbian movement is the eradication of the present patriarchal society and the formation of a new society which is non-patriarchal and pro-lesbian. (that does not mean anti-heterosexual) so that women are equal participants in every aspect of society. In the present society lesbians are double oppressed. First as women by sexism and secondly as lesbians by heterosexism.

'The four basic demands of the lesbian movement are :

- 1) End heterosexism, we demand an end to the expectation that every person will seek out the other sex for all emotional, sexual and economic partnerships.
  - 2) Lesbian mothers: We demand the right to bring up children whilst living as lesbians.
  - 3) Lesbians at work: We demand an end to discrimination against lesbians in the workforce. We should be free to be open at work without fear of intimidation, rejection or dismissal. (The Human Rights Commission Act does not Provide against discrimination on the basis of sexuality)
  - 4) Lesbian sexuality: We demand that accurate information on lesbian sexuality be available to all women. We demand an end to the treatment of lesbians as sexual deviants.
- 'By working at a political level it has increased my awareness of the issues facing lesbians and helped validate my lifestyle. Whatever pressures one has to contend with in being open about one's Lesbianism, the greatest pressure and self-destroyer of all is the denial of one's own sexuality. Self love, self acceptance and self respect are paramount if one is to live fully as a human being. A final word to the heterosexuals - I don't deny your sexual identity so why do you deny mine?'



# Video

## Programme

This day commemorates the 86th Anniversary of women's voting rights. This year it was decided to incorporate Abortion Action Day to bring attention to the fact that it is the same system and the same suffering and that we cannot celebrate an old victory without remembering our current issues.

The struggle continues, and think of these issues when you commemorate the minute achievement of getting the vote. We want to walk down any street without being assaulted and raped. We want to live in our own homes without being battered by the men we live with. We do not want to bear sole responsibility for the housework or childcare. We will not take the burden, unpaid, in the home, of caring for dependants whilst our sisters in the public work force are thrown out of paid work. We will not be labelled as mad when we protest - twice as many women as men are labelled as psychiatrically ill, and women are prescribed twice as many psychotropic (i.e. mood-changing) drugs as men. We will not be confronted on every hoarding, in every newspaper, and on every TV screen by images of ourselves as ideal sex symbol, ideal mother, ideal servant, the product of male fantasies we are incapable and unwilling to fulfill. We have only just begun.

Activities for the day:

11 am. The Topp Twins. Quad if sunny, Cafe if raining. Come and hear some feminist music.

12 noon Women's Common Room. From this time (with a short break for getting to know you) we will be showing work of the Women's Community Video group, including tape of the United Women's Convention: see video programme.

During the Afternoon We will have many informal speakers on related topics. Women's Common Room.

6 pm A get-together in the Women's Common Room - alcohol available - two films being shown and much talk. Bring a friend.

If you have seen the badges of the United Women's Convention, the flower in the symbol is a camellia. The suffragettes wore this flower as they marched.



Bring a camellia if possible, and wear it on Women's Suffrage Day.

To celebrate Suffrage Day, the Women's Community Video Inc. will be screening a series of Video's from September 19th - 21st. The programme is as follows:

### WEDNESDAY 19th SEPTEMBER

12 noon - 4 pm at the Women's Common Room, Auckland University.

1. "United Women's Convention Easter 1979 at Hamilton".  
- impressions and reflections of the U.W.C. (45 mins)
2. "It's Called Sisterhood"  
- Women musicians performing in the Saturday Night Concert at the U.W.C. (30 mins)
3. "Our End of the Speculum"  
- women self-help groups in the U.S. (30 mins)
4. "Sandra Wilson"  
- about women in the U.S. organising against the imprisonment of Sandra Wilson who was convicted of killing her rapist. (30 mins)
5. "Shere Hite" - Interview with "Broadsheet"  
- Shere Hite is the author of the "Hite Report". The findings of the Report indicated that the sex act as experienced by heterosexual women, has developed from assumptions about human sexuality which reflect male experience and male self-interest. (30 mins)

7.00 pm at the Women's Health Centre

(63 Ponsonby Road)

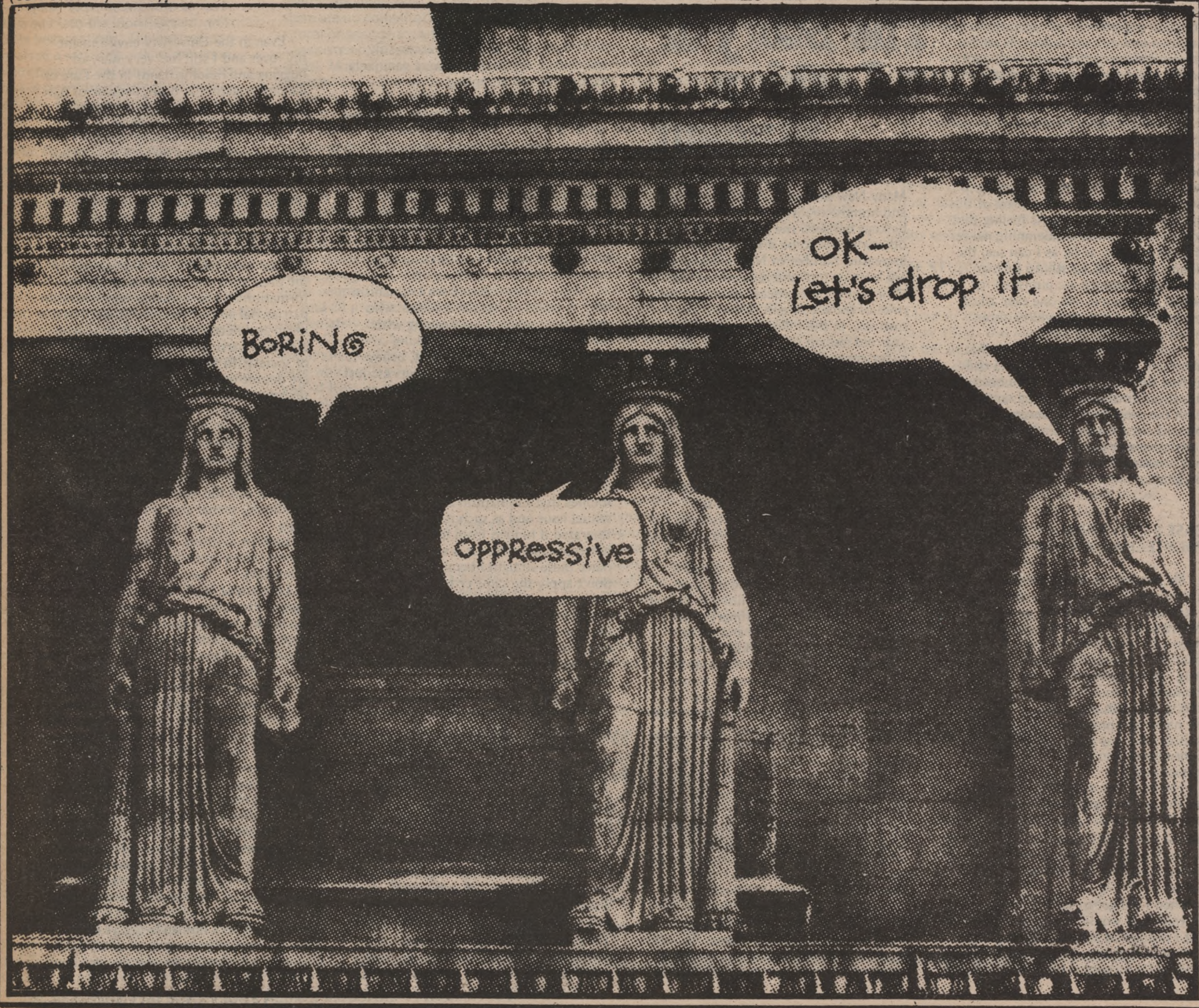
1. "United Women's Convention, Easter 1979, Hamilton."
2. "Shere Hite" - at the Lewis Theatre, Auckland Medical School.
3. "Sandra Wilson"
4. "Game of Life" - a play on abortion (20 mins)

Refreshments will be served.  
**THURSDAY 20th SEPTEMBER**  
ALSO AT THE WOMEN'S HEALTH CENTRE,  
63 PONSONBY ROAD.

1. "Our End of the Speculum."
2. "Loving Solo" - women discussing their experiences of masturbation.
3. "Menopause." - women discussing their experiences of menopause (30 mins)
4. "E.C.T." - a discussion involving women who have experienced Electric Shock Treatment.

**FRIDAY 21st SEPTEMBER,**  
**WOMEN'S HEALTH CENTRE.**

1. "United Women's Convention."
2. "I Brought My Daughter Up To Be A Lady" - In 1977 - 78 a pilot course for women in radio and T.V. servicing was run at A.T.I. The women on the video tape, now apprenticed to the Electronics Industry, reflect on the various aspects of the course (30 mins)
3. "Shere Hite" - interview with Broadsheet.
4. "It's Called Sisterhood."





# HEARTS & MINDS

The war in Vietnam was never hard to understand; the war-within-the-war still surpasses understanding. The war was a logical, if complex, progression of revolution, imperial attack, alliances, battles, negotiations. It has been played out on the enormous screen of world politics in clear, stark lines of black and white. The war-within-the-war defeated logic and defied clear progressions. Its long duration comprises the course of the American encounter with Vietnam, and its consequences are the myriad changes in our lives, our character, our consciousness. The interior war is seen in subtle shades on screens no bigger than a corner of the eye. Neither war is over yet; the struggles and upheavals continue in our hearts and minds as the rockets rain in Indochina.

Reportage from both battlefronts has generally overwhelmed the action. Never in history have so many newsgatherers, observers and analysts said so much about a war, and said it so insistently and repetitiously. The news overload - as much as the specific news content - numbed our senses and cauterized our intellect long ago; and for that reason, among others, it is difficult now for all but a few dedicated Americans to focus on the horrors of the ongoing conflicts, or the meaning of the parts already past.

'Hearts and Minds', a film by Peter Davis and Bert Schneider, confronts the consequences of the war-within-the-war and makes a significant effort to understand and express them, with much better results than the media has had so far. Their method is not essentially didactic (although there is enough information and opinion to fill those needs) but evocative; to summon anger, love, rage, disgust, bitterness, joy. Davis and his colleagues do no more than any good filmmakers should do in a well-made movie; but I would not have thought that I could be so moved by a film 'about the war' after all these years, by images I've seen and arguments I've heard and metaphors I've memorized a hundred times over. But there is a way in which Director Davis and Photographer Richard Pearce have put their elements together that dredges up dormant memories to recreate the energies that made the movement first come to life.

Joe McCarthy and John Foster Dulles spiel their bizarre anti-communist warnings; Eisenhower reminds an attentive audience of the strategic necessity of Southeast Asian tin and tungsten, John Kennedy unwinds his Jesuitical rhetoric about America's global mission like silken thread from a spool. The mid-Fifties French Premier Georges Bidault remembers how Dulles took him aside at a conference one day and offered him two atomic bombs to destroy the Viet Minh: 'Neither one nor three, Two,' Bidault says with sardonic emphasis. Put that together with campy clips of military madness and facile racism from old Hollywood movies and ghastrally paeans to the Massillon, Ohio, high school football team, and the set and setting of the American adventure is described - more than described: felt. Of course it was no quagmire; but not plotted play from a Leninist script, either. Those images from the past show how surely we all participated in the origins of this war; if not in support of the politics, at least in acquiescence to the values which gave birth to them.

Most Americans knew Vietnam as pictures on television, headlines in the papers, propaganda from politicians. What was real were the young soldiers dying in vain, the veterans, the deserters, the POWs, the mass demonstrations every spring and fall. 'Hearts and Minds' uses those images and accepts that reality. The war is what it was and not another thing. Here are the mind-searing pictures: the Saigon police literally blowing the brains

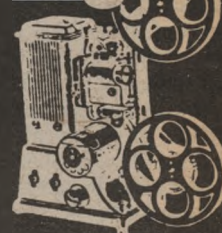
out of a young rebel suspect; the NLF cadre occupying the American Embassy during the Tet offensive; naked children fleeing the bombs on a battlefield road. And the politicians and warriors: the coldly cruel and professorial Walt Whitman Rostow; the aristocratic and repentant Clark Clifford; the ambiguously apologetic Robert Kennedy; General William ('life is cheap in the Orient') Westmoreland; General George ('I've got a bloody good bunch of killers') Patton; III. The soldiers and veterans and deserters and POWs: Randy Floyd, who sees his life as a soldier of empire as a tragic mistake; and Lieutenant George Coker, who will never cease to be proud of his mission representing America in Vietnam, which, if it were not for the Vietnamese, would be a 'very pretty country.'

Little of Davis' material is new, although much of it is novel. Its crushing familiarity is what makes the point. The combination of elements which 'Hearts and Minds' lays out is what made the social history of America during the 'Vietnam era' as the Pentagon calls it. We changed so much during that time, not because of political arguments and analyses, but according to a dynamic difficult to describe, except as this film does: an aggregation of double-binds in no particular order. Contradictions pile up, one on top of the other: we visit Daniel Ellsberg, an Aquarian Hamlet, still tormented, weeping bitterly for the loss of Bobby Kennedy, the genocide of the Vietnamese and other millennial sorrows which he still experiences as a personal reckoning - is poised in the window seat of his beach house set against the gorgeous expanse of Malibu. He seems quite as subdued as Walt Rostow, ensconced in his own setting, high atop a skyscraper in the heart of Texas. Photographer Pearce shoots both of them 'dead', like Diane Arbus caught her freaks: the grotesquerie, after all, was in our minds, not in their images.

In a gragment of a scene, the essential double-bind leaps out: 'Look, they're focusing on us again,' a South Vietnamese peasant says to his friend as they walk through a village the Americans have just destroyed, under the gaze of the camera crew; 'first they bomb as much as they want, then they film.' The short scene captures the agonising absurdity of the American confrontation with the Vietnamese: the imposition of an alien technology and the artifacts of a culture that demands attention and returns no respect. The explicit self-criticism of the dialogue (with excellent voice-over translation) is not a mere grandstand display of Davis' liberal guilt. The intrusive, oppressive camera could be a metaphor for the eye of America, fixed on Vietnam for a dozen years or more, seeing everything and comprehending nothing. The eye is a craven hunter, watching and hiding from the safest distance: the hills of home.



## Screening



There are only two copies of 'Hearts and Minds' outside of the USA. One of them will be screened in HSB 1 on Wednesday night, 19 September at 7.30. Everybody is urged to come along. It is simply an excellent film. Be early. Donations at the door. A Craccum event.

*"It can be described much like a singer doing an aria, you know, he's totally into what he's doing, you know, totally feeling it. He knows the aria and he's experiencing the aria, and he knows his limits, and he knows what he's doing, and whether he's doing it well. Flying an aircraft can be a great deal like that."*

*"I can tell when the aircraft feels just right. I can tell when it's about to stall. I can tell when I can't pull another fraction of a pound. I could pull the 'commit' switch on my stick and the computer took over. A computer figured out the ballistic, the air speed, the slant range, and dropped the bombs. So it was very much of a ..... a technical expertise thing. I was a good pilot, you know. I had a lot of pride in my ability to fly. And the excitement, the sense of excitement, especially if you're getting shot at, is just incredible."*

*"During the missions, after the missions, the result of what I was doing, the result of this, this game, this exercise of technical expertise, never really dawned on me. That reality of the screams or the people being blown away or their homeland being destroyed just was not a part of what I thought about .... We as Americans have never experienced that."*

*"We've never experienced any kind of devastation .... When I was there I never saw a child that got burnt by napalm. I didn't drop napalm, but I dropped other things just as bad. But I look at my children now and .... I don't know what would happen if .... what I would think about, if someone napalmed them."*  
Randy Floyd

*"And I got a colonel that's flying upstairs and he's getting down on me and he's saying, 'take the hill, take the hill.' So I popped up behind the lead tank and started to go up the hill and everything was cool until we started taking fire, and that's when I got it. I said, 'oh my God, I'm hit.' I couldn't believe it, you know. I can't believe it, I am really hit, and my first, first thought was Kay, my girl, you know. It's gonna sound stupid, but my thought was 'she'll kill me'. But then I realized that I didn't have to worry because I was dying. It's all over and for what? My last conscious thought was, 'I can't believe it. I'm dying. On this shitty piece of ground I'm dying. And I can't fucking believe it.'"*

*"What hurts the most - and this is a purely personal thing, right wrong or indifferent, that's how I feel - when I was in the Marine Corps I remember I was down in Washington and they had the Marine Corps drill team there, and I was standing at attention, in my uniform, and they were playing the 'Marine Corps Hymn' and then they played 'The Star Spangled Banner' and I actually started to cry. I cried because I was so proud to be an American, you know. And I was so proud to be a Marine, and in uniform standing there at attention. That ..... that represented so much to me in the way of life and ..... that's gone, you know, and that hurts, that hurts."*

Robert Muller

The makers of 'Hearts and Minds' have had more than the usual amount of trouble getting their film distributed and exhibited - apart from the disappointment of not getting permission to visit North Vietnam, and the impossibility (after much fruitless toing and froing) of interviewing fugitive radicals. Davis - who made the Emmy-laden 'Selling of the Pentagon' for which CBS officials were called to task for their disrespect by a Congressional committee - and Schneider made a deal with Columbia Pictures to produce their Vietnam non-fiction film as part of a six-movie package (others so far: 'Five Easy Pieces', 'Drive, He Said', 'A Sage Place', and 'The Last Picture Show') which Schneider's independent company, BBS, had planned. 'Hearts and Minds' cost about \$1.2 million to put together. Davis trimmed about 150 hours of footage into just under two hours of movie.

Editing was well underway when queasy Columbia executives began to worry about the 'controversy' the film might create. Schneider and Davis were properly evasive, but a bit more than a week before 'Hearts and Minds' opened at last year's Cannes film festival, Columbia announced it was backing out of the deal. Still in a distributive limbo, the film was screened at Cannes without Columbia's imprimatur, and won ecstatic reviews; it went on to get raves and awards at other festivals and special showings throughout the summer and fall of 1974. Columbia remained obdurate.

To questioners, executives maintained that the problems were legal, that they feared suits from subjects whose privacy had been invaded by Davis' cameras. Others at Columbia, in more unguarded moments, allowed as how the corporation did not want a political controversy on its hands in the middle of an economic crisis (even though Columbia had a record income in 1974).

Finally, after a Catch-22 period in which Columbia would neither allow the picture to be shown nor let it be sold, Davis and Schneider managed to 'buy' their film from Columbia and then make a distribution arrangement with Warner Brothers. It had a brief commercial run in Los Angeles in late December to qualify for an Academy Award nomination, which in due course it received. The film began its first regular run in Washington, with a premiere sponsored by George McGovern and several other anti-war celebrities to kick off the campaign against aid to the Thieu and Lon Nol regimes in Indochina. But despite all the publicity and a lot of serious, favorable reviews (including one by Rex Reed, which the *New York Daily News* refused to print), distributors around the country have not been eager to book the film into their theatres. Even in college towns like Cambridge, Mass., distributors fear that the 'public' is super-saturated with Vietnam, and prefers to spend depression dollars on films of new disasters or stylish nostalgia. It will not be easy for Davis and Schneider to come out of this one in the black.



# Arts

Landscape into Art  
Kenneth Clark  
John Murray Paperback

This book has been around for a long time; since 1949 in fact, Sir Kenneth Clark, probably because he is so frequently on our screens, has been the target of many jibes (Lord Clark of Civilisation etc) but let no one therefore underrate this volume.

In the new preface for the 1976 edition, of which this is the paperback edition, Clark explains that his discussion of landscape in Art had its origin as Slade lectures, in 1949. Twenty-six years later he read it through again, agreed with most of it, removed some pompous sentences and got John Murray to add many more clean black and white illustrations through the text.

The result is an invaluable volume ready to inform another generation of art history students. But its appeal is by no means restricted to them, as is the case with anything written by this author.

Clark plots through the various functions he sees in landscape portrayal throughout history; the symbolic landscapes of medieval painting, Renaissance landscape of fact and fantasy, the ideal landscape of the High Renaissance including Poussin and Claude. There is a fascinating chapter on nineteenth century natural landscape, particularly illuminating on Carot and the Barbizon School. Cezanne and Mondrian are the most recent painters discussed.

What the author manages to do is to combine detailed analysis with generalised summary comment in a wholly perceptive way. He has the happy knack of being able to coin memorable phrases and to supply interesting and above all relevant biographical details which only add to our appreciation of the painting and aren't mere padding or gossip.

The grand statements ('Monet's cathedrals are a decadence') and lofty judgments ('Impressionism lacks magic and that's the price we have to pay for the happiness of the here and now on which it is founded') may strike more analytically minded readers as a little old fashioned, but they seldom obtrude.

John Broad

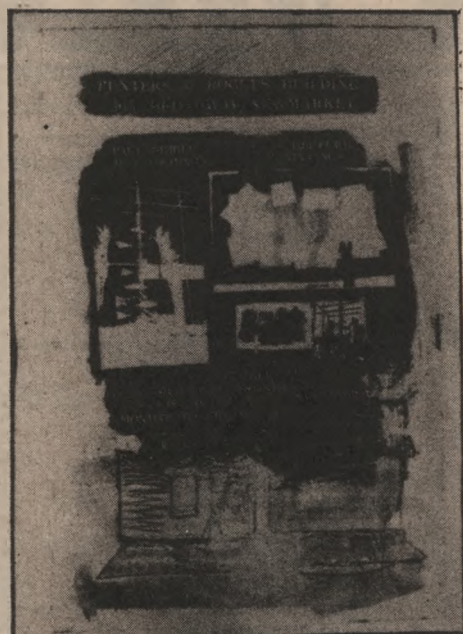
John Edgar  
Jade Carvings  
Denis Cohn Gallery  
September 3 - 17

The carvings were all fairly pricey, possibly over priced, seeing that only one or two of the thirty pieces on display had been sold. Most of the pieces have been carved from green nephrite jade, sometimes flecked with black or elsewhere a rich green or a pale fern-like colour. Edgar seems fascinated by spiral shapes, his curves are smooth and warm, inviting caress. But strategically placed glass cases tend to prevent this. The pieces are small, with a delicate fragility, so that it's easy to forget that they were once solid lumps of his stone. In his figures 'Angels I and II' the jade is so thin it's almost translucent in parts. Much of his inspiration seems to come from the curves of nature and several of the carvings are effectively mounted on small pieces of driftwood, or a nautilus-like shell just rests on a bed of sand. The simplicity of form belies his skill as a craftsman, evident in the intricate coils of two pieces carved from Australian black jade.

The paintings by Paul Gibbs in the other part of the gallery are something of a horrific contrast to the creative harmony evident in Edgar's carvings. Less than imaginative, even their garish colours seem dull in these days of punk splendour.

EMS

PAGE 14 CRACCUM SEPTEMBER 17



An Exhibition of Sculpture and Paintings  
By Paul Dibble and Jeff Thomson

Punters and Rogues Building  
365 Broadway, Newmarket  
15 to 21 September  
Open Saturday and Sunday plus most afternoons and evenings Monday and Friday.



Of Scorpions and Butterflies  
Brian Lawrence Fisher  
Candletree

A slim volume of poetry, featuring vignettes of life in Raipuke with some of its more notable characters providing the inspiration for most of the poems. The first few, telling of summer in the town,

*Raipuke lay in a blaze of Pacific heat,  
like a fat happy woman  
enjoying an attentive suitor*

are readable, interesting in their description and simple imagery. But one begins to tire of the heavy rhymes and narrative style. Little is left to the imagination. 'A Raipuke Octogenarian' *He loves the sun and wind and rain  
he loves the salty sea,  
the clouds, the sky, the sea coast road,  
those blossoms on the tree.*

One is reminded of the piping voices of children in a Sunday service. Presuming that there is such a town the collection may be useful as a guide to its inhabitants but as a collection of poetry it's less than memorable.

EMS

David Barker  
John Leech Gallery  
September 3 - 14

Commercially this exhibition could hardly be described as unsuccessful. No doubt the gallery owners will be rubbing their hands in glee at the number of little red stickers - under all the seascapes and several of the nudes. Even with these Barker never strays far from the sea, his figures recline on the sand or a smudge of turquoise blue in the background indicates its presence. But his ladies, with their smooth curves and faraway eyes seem insipid and devoid of character. None of them have the riveting impact of the sea-scapes where the different moods of sea and coast seem imprisoned within the picture's frame. A couple of the nudes demand attention because of the unusual angles from which they have been sketched. One has a bird's eye view, peering down from above at the head of one crouched figure. In another the head is cut off and legs disappear out the side of the picture. All a little contrived.

But the sea-scapes with their foreground detail, leaves floating gently in a rock-pool have something of the photographic realism of Andrew Wyeth's work except that the colours are more brilliant. But Barker's style is distinctive and he's alive to both the lurking menace resident in the murky waters of one study and their azure richness on a summer's day. An impressive exhibition in size and scale.

EMS

## PHOTO-ART '79

PHOTO-ART '79 is an exhibition of student photographs chosen from entries submitted for the PHOTO-ART '79 competition by students in Technical Institutes, Training Colleges, and Universities throughout New Zealand.

The PHOTO-ART competition/exhibition began in 1978, when approximately 40 prints by student photographers were chosen by a committee of judges. This year, following the constructive criticism received about PHOTO-ART '78, the one judge, Dr Gary Blackman of Dunedin, has chosen 18 fine prints to produce a small, high-quality exhibition.

Dr Blackman has been actively involved in painting, printmaking, and photography since the early 1950's. He is co-author of a book of photographs on early Dunedin buildings, 'Victorian City of New Zealand' (McIndoe, 1968) and has exhibited in 'Active Eye' (1978); 'Ex Camera' (Wellington 1977); Photo-Forum Exhibition 1977 (Auckland Museum); Pakuranga Arts Festival 1977 (second, photography award); 'Nine Photographers in Scotland', Stills Gallery, Scottish Photography Group, Edinburgh, 1978; Vision 5 (Hamilton 1978); and at the Otago Museum, July 1979.

During 1978, he was tutor for a short course 'Approaches to Photography as an Art' at the University of Otago, Department of University Extension. In January 1979, he was tutor for the Photo-Forum Workshop in Wellington.

The aim of PHOTO-ART '79 is to encourage amateur photographers and give them opportunity for recognition and publicity. The high level of interest shown in the competition - 110 prints were received in all - demonstrates the need for such an outlet for amateur photographers.

## ITINERARY

Auckland University - September 1-5  
North Shore Teachers College, October 8 - 12

Auckland Technical Institute - October 15 - 19

Auckland Secondary Teachers College - October 22 - 26

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ners In Change  
 rt of the Curriculum Review Group  
 e education and training of  
 ndary teachers.  
 man Paul

his book, first published in March  
 , is a most important document for  
 e who wish to understand what the  
 A is fighting for at the present time.  
 presents the follow-up of a two year  
 y of the objectives of secondary  
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his book attempts to lay down in  
 al the performance required of a  
 her today. No doubt many teachers  
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 k is hopelessly idealistic. It is, in  
 a clear, unemotional statement of  
 ituation teachers should be in, but  
 the experience of many will probably  
 astly different.

o take but one example: the section  
 he book about Preparing a Teacher  
 es that 'in order to match  
 grammes to student-teachers at the  
 e they begin their training, their  
 wledge, skills and expectations must  
 sessed.' One wonders how, if at all,  
 is done. Many students entering  
 achers' college for the first time find  
 they learn largely by the most hit  
 miss methods and that the presupposi-  
 ns they bring about teaching and (in  
 case of university graduates) the  
 wledge they already have, has to be  
 ely un-learned. One suspects that this  
 nful process occurs not by bitter  
 erience in the schools of hard knocks.  
 a teacher for his views if you doubt

There are many other examples of  
 ergance between practice and the  
 dable theories propounded in the  
 ok. Things can only remain the same  
 less concerned people read it.

on Broad

atural Mosaic  
 idment  
 ptember 8

ar Editor,  
 In between the many items shown  
 at night, the audience waited in semi-  
 kness while the performers scuttled  
 t-stage and the stage crew rushed about  
 ting up and moving stage props around.  
 would have been all right if it had happ-  
 ed once or twice during the show but  
 went on throughout the whole evening.  
 ere was no economising of time gaps  
 tween the items at all. The good lighting  
 ilities offered by the Maidment were not  
 ropriately utilised — especially during the  
 nces and on more than one occasion  
 tually shadowed the emphasis of the  
 nce.

Many of the items were under-rehears-  
 . Though I realise the earnest effort  
 the students, many of whom had never  
 rformed before, but in many cases it was  
 ue to not having enough rehearsals  
 ther than the inability to perform.  
 esides many of the performers had to  
 ait until late for their item. They might  
 ave been too tired!

On the other hand there were some:  
 eautiful musicians. Their standards were  
 ry high; but do they actually fit into  
 he Mosaic picture? The original Mosaic  
 heme was to bring people together  
 espite cultural differences. Yet this year  
 ere were people preaching their own  
 eas; defeating the original theme. It  
 eemed that the show does not have a  
 heme at all.

Apart from that we had, this year,  
 ore guest groups from the community  
 hat previous years. Some of them were  
 ood, but surely our local community

Optimism The Biology of Hope  
 By Lionel Tiger  
 Published by Secker & Warburg

While strolling along through town the  
 other day I was confronted with a news-  
 paper billboard that bellowed at the  
 populace DECISION THAT COULD  
 WRECK OUR FUTURE. When you got  
 around to reading about this melancholy  
 state of affairs it appeared that public  
 rail transport was somewhat below  
 expectations. On all sides we are  
 constantly bombarded with gloomy  
 tidings; strikes, carless days, education,  
 race relations, crime and inflation. Isn't  
 it time some optimism was brought into  
 our lives so that we can savour the joys of  
 living?

There's certainly a shortage of  
 optimism in circulation around the globe  
 and Tiger's study gives us something to  
 ponder about. His sixteen page biblio-  
 graphy indicates that he has consulted  
 more than a few experts. Old Bernard  
 Shaw was a pretty shrewd fellow and  
 made plenty of comments about females  
 including 'love consists in overestimating  
 the difference between one woman and  
 another.' How's that for super optimism?

The author also brings friend Freud  
 into his thesis and refers to 'The Future  
 of an Illusion' and its religious ideas,  
 which are its illusions and quotes the  
 psychologist at some length.

Tiger, who is Professor of  
 Anthropology in the Graduate School at  
 Rutgers University discusses small  
 optimisms and big optimisms, the former  
 is personal, whereas the latter is concern-  
 ed with the enhancement of communities  
 and recommends that if you can't change  
 the world, change your ideas of the  
 world.

So delay not in denouncing pessimism  
 for even the deterioration of the body  
 at life's end is alleviated and calmed by  
 the promise of life everlasting in a new  
 world, a place immune to human  
 torment.

Jim Burns

have better groups than some of them!  
 It is good to have groups coming from  
 outside the University for added variety  
 but surely they can also set the pace to  
 boost the standard of student productions.  
 Some of the local groups that appeared  
 did not exhibit a high standard of dancing  
 or costuming. In fact, some were 'half-  
 dressed' so to speak.

The show lasted from 8.00pm to  
 11.45pm — one of the longest stage  
 shows I have seen. Many people were  
 either bored or had to leave before the  
 show officially ended. (Though there  
 was no offical ending).

The show could have been improved  
 if the use of stage had been better planned  
 and the programme better arranged. More  
 importantly the theme should. be  
 emphasised as it appeared now that the  
 Mosaic is used as a tool by some of the  
 groups to achieve their personal aims.

Culturally Conscious

**EXAMINATION**

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The Seagull/Anton Chekhov  
 Theatre Corporate  
 September 6 — October 13

Each year you're seized with a desire  
 to experience some 'good' theatre, so  
 donning the aesthete's hat along you trot  
 to Galatos St., where the Theatre Corp-  
 orate is presenting Bergman, Shakespeare,  
 Beckett, Brecht or some other playwright's  
 tour de force/piece de resistance. And  
 you step into the avant garde atmosphere  
 enjoy the play, sip coffee during the inter-  
 val, and compare notes with your com-  
 panions and have further discussions on the  
 way home in the car about the merits of  
 the performance. Reviewers go too, and  
 their reviews speak warmly of consist-  
 ently high standards, fine interpretations,  
 well produced, competently acted etc.....  
 Corporate pulls it off again.....to utilise  
 the vernacular. But panic not, oh regular  
 patrons, the latest production The Seagull  
 (Chaiga) is no deviation from the standard  
 formula, which has produced a string of  
 successes. The plot's complexities I shan't  
 enter into apart from saying that there are  
 four main characters of importance. Irina  
 an actress, Konstantin her son, Trigorin a  
 novelist and Nina a young woman around  
 whom the story revolves. Her abandonment  
 of Konstantin for Trigorin and her subse-  
 quent fall from grace.

The symbol, the seagull, is explained  
 when Trigorin notes 'A subject for a short  
 story: a young girl, like you, has lived  
 beside a lake from childhood. She loves the  
 lake as a seagull does, and she's happy  
 and free as a seagull. But a man chances  
 to come along, sees her, and having nothing  
 better to do, destroys her, just like this  
 seagull here.' Yet for all this and the many  
 other sorrows that are revealed by the  
 characters the play remains essentially a  
 comedy. Chekhov described it in a letter  
 as 'a comedy with three female parts,  
 six male parts, four acts, a landscape  
 (a view of the lake), much talk about  
 literature and five tons of love.'

This production does not overlook the  
 lighter aspects of The Seagull. Chekhov's  
 instructions that his plays should be 'as  
 complex and yet as simple as they are in  
 life' are fulfilled in this production.  
 'She wants to live, to have love affairs,  
 to wear light-coloured blouses, and here  
 I am twenty five years old....I'm always  
 reminding her that she isn't young any  
 longer. When I'm not about she's thirty  
 two, but when I'm with her she's forty  
 three...she leads such a fatuous life,' says

'I've no will of my own,' says Trigorin  
 (Rhys McConnochie) to Irena Arkadina  
 (Lee Grant) in The Seagull by Anton  
 Chekhov at Theatre Corporate.

Konstantin of his mother, and Lee Grant  
 brings Irina fully to life, believable,  
 comic, yet not absurd. Sorin her brother  
 (Michael Wisher) is a delightful comic  
 balance and McConochie portrays Trigorin  
 a fashionable and successful novelist,  
 conscious that his genius will never be as  
 great as that of Tolstoy or Zola, as was  
 probably intended.

Somehow the comedy is turned into  
 epic tragedy by Elizabeth Hawthorne and  
 Chris White as Nina and Konstantin. Ms  
 Hawthorne chooses to play Nina as an  
 Ophelia, when she plays Nina the sweet  
 young girl the sweetness is cloying and  
 artificial, as the fallen woman she over  
 dramatises and seems to be trying to  
 reduce the audience to tears with the  
 enormity of Nina's sorrow, though it is  
 basically no greater than that of any of the  
 other characters'. An actress with talent  
 perhaps, but of the gasp and shriek variety  
 which appears misplaced and repelling  
 alongside the naturalism of Lee Grant and  
 Michael Wisher. 'I hear them trying to  
 squeeze a moral out of the tritest words  
 and emptiest scenes....I am presented with  
 a thousand variations of the same old  
 thing,' says Kostia. Chris White would  
 have been well advised to listen to the  
 wisdom of these words, and would perhaps  
 have created a more believable character.

The set is simple and clever. If there  
 were a theatrical equivalent to modern livin  
 living and the taste therein — this is surely  
 it. The third act is darkened to the point  
 where it looks like something taken from  
 a Munch painting, this my dears is where  
 the swelling tradedy is allowed to burst.  
 Bang. Yawn.

If you have never seen Chekhov this is  
 an opportunity, Perhaps we are too aware  
 that in New Zealand there are few chances  
 of viewing alternative productions. But  
 I feel Corporate should re-examine itself  
 and try approaching itself a bit less slf-  
 importantly, more simplistically, and  
 remember Konstantin's lines, 'In my opin-  
 ion the theatre of today is in a rut, and  
 full of prejudices and conventions....  
 When I watch those great and talented  
 people, these high priests of a sacred  
 art trying, depicting the way people eat,  
 drink, make love walk about and wear  
 their clothes:;.....I just have to escape, I  
 run away.'

Sara Lewis



In a Different Climate  
Mallard  
Virgin thru RTC

Mallard are Captain Beefheart's Magic Band, needless to say without da Captain who still own copyright on the name. Freed from his charismatic gravel and bronchitis voice, they produce a rare blend of deep south boogie and imaginative phrasing and orchestration. At first hearing the album seems to have little going for it; the vocal sound disturbingly similar to Little Feat and the underrated Cate Brothers, and there's the odd duff note; but further listenings reveal depth and balance, the lumpy boogie rhythms lightened and strengthened with excellent slide guitar work — and not the smoothed out studio pedal steel, but raw bluesy bottle-neck.

Side One opens with *Green Coyote*, a gutsy and polished piece setting the mood for most of the side; *Your Face on Someone Else* is slower and more reflective, *Harvest* continues in a similar vein, preparing the ears for the rollicking *Mama Squeeze* which closes the side, firmly delivered boogie with more sophistication than can usually be found in the genre.

Side Two returns us to the more experimental flavour to Captain Beefheart enthusiasts. *Heartstrings* is an extended instrumental with a bossa nova base, with powerful and innovative keyboards laying down a strong foundation for some compact (and sometimes frenetic) lead guitar. *Old Many Grey* is a semi-serious Okie ballad, the lyrics delivered deadpan in a resonant bass speaking voice:

....Now if you're from the south you  
may have heard the story  
About how Old Man Grey kept losing  
chittlins  
He'd raise a fuss, storm and cuss  
And fire a round from his old blunder-  
buss....

this accompanied by slightly-out-of-tune twangy guitar and honkytonk piano, gradually the beat picks up and the band slides easily into *Texas Weather*, a straight rendition of the style parodied by *Old Man Grey*.

All in all a thoroughly satisfying album, 100% Amerikan downhome rock spiced with clever hooks and syncopations: the kind of music good enough never to be heard on New Zealand's limp-wristed radio stations.

Alex James

The Pop Group  
'Y'  
Radar thru WEA

After paddling for months up the limpid, orchid-festooned Rio Madre de Dios we at last came to a small clearing in the dense green undergrowth. Slashes of scarlet and gold in the trees, screams and chattering as howlers pull the tails off the toucans. (do it tou). On the ground, a group of shadowy figures danced and sang. The end of the search. The tribe of musicians, shadowy pluckers of legend we had been searching for. My companion, the luscious Pamela Smythe-Forsythesaga, her peaches and cream complexion still unscathed by the ravaging killer mosquitos, found her voice first, from somewhere in the breast of the canoe. In rich husky mellifluous tones, she said to the assembled group on the bank; 'The Pop Group, I suppose.'

The Pop Group interest me immensely not so much as a unit as such but as an index of possibilities. Their credo is in the title .... Y .... Y not. This is the attitude of the explorers, the adventurers. Why should a guitar be played in such a way? Why not indulge yourself, your ego, making no concessions to the terrible twins of modern popular music, commercial success and rock'n'roll?

As I say, the possibilities interest. And while live I would suspect the band to be a revelatory experience, this record fails for they aim too high. Their aim is of music as a unity with mind and body, something it takes years of struggle to achieve. Ornette Coleman, that most visionary of jazzmen, has got it. Listen to 'Free Jazz' (1958) and hear souls laid bare, minds listening to each other without losing anything of themselves. Or his

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# Music



Sound-on-Sound  
Bill Nelson's Red Noise  
Harvest thru EMI

Bill Nelson used to have a band he wrote all the music for, and played high-powered lead guitar in; he sang powerful songs about alienation and the evils of modernism. They had that rare beast, a successful Maori Rock and Roller (Charlie Tumahai) playing bass, you could dance your butt off to them, but they never had a hit album. They were called Bebop Deluxe, and bloody good they were. Nelson's lead breaks had a textbook perfection, the lyrics were strong and incisive, if sometimes violent and morbid. The last Bebop Deluxe album, *Drastic Plastic*, had two or three songs displaying a punky/new wavoid aggression, speed and brittleness: apparently a sell-out, as they exemplified precisely the mindless and relentless modernism Bill had been warning us about all along.

Sound-on-Sound continues in that same vein: black and white music, lyrics fitting the punchy, driving rhythms with disturbing precision. With the band now called Red Noise I was expecting a change of direction, but there is only a change of gear: perhaps it was just done to get Nelson's name onto the cover in bigger letters. On this album he plays drums and keyboards in addition to guitar and vocals: his drumming is functional and crisp, his keyboard style identical to that of Andy Clarke, the only Bebop Deluxe member to survive the name change.

The songs are a potpourri of excellence and rubbish, all similar in approach and tempo. It's all jolly danceable neo-punk anyway, guaranteed to break the lino at parties, where the limping lyrics of *Furniture Music* and *Stay Young* can pass unnoticed. For me the best cut is *Art/Empire/Industry*, evoking shades of Fritz Lang's classic futurist movie *Metropolis*:

Our lives are a model of planned obsolescence.  
Our great engineers are the priests of the age  
Colour is disruption/Uniforms are grey  
Leaders of the new age/Know what it is to say  
Art/Empire/Industry .....  
Good solid rock and roll — but is it Art? Empire? or just Industry?

Alex James



Emmylou Harris  
Blue Kentucky Girl  
Thru WEA

I always did wonder who brought records like this. Is it the Henderson housewife who heard of Dolly Parton before she became a rock star? Or is it the office girl in the Parnell flat, salty tears dripping on to the toes of her cowboy boots? So sad, so lonesome, something vaguely ridiculous about Emmylou Harris.

I must confess to a liking for country music. Riding along in a truck or battered pickup, Tammy Wynette blaring out of the radio. But it is, and always will be, shitkicker music, and, unlike the Eagles would have us believe you can't stop shit from smelting. The lifestyle of the rock star precludes any real country music coming from that direction. Miss Harris had an association with rock's only true country artist (as opposed to Country rock stars) but since the death of Gram Parsons she doesn't have a pedal steel to stand on.

On what should be the album's stand out track, *Parson's 'Hickory Wind'* (Byrds 'Sweetheart of the Rodeo') she seems to be dragging out too much pain, with the arrangement and interpretation wasting a fine song.

Emmylou Harris hasn't got the voice to sing country, and while the Hot Band play with the required insipidity I see none of the guilt, lust, jealousy, pain, anger or downright lunacy that makes the music important to so many. Just sorrow at not being able to do the thing properly (as opposed to proper).

An ironic touch to finish off the album. Rodney Crowell, Hot Band guitarist and very much in the same trap as Emmylou, wrote a song for her called 'Even Cowgirls Get the Blues' which includes the verse: 'Lonely nights are out there on the road/ motel ceilings stares you down/ there must be safer ways to pay your dues/ but even cowgirls get the blues.'

Chocker with rock clichés, it shows the gap between art and life they can't hope to breach. But if we remember the book, the cowgirls were only city-girls playing, and arguing whether to have pictures of Dale Evans in the outhouse.

Simple Minds  
Life in a Day  
Zoom thru EMI

As the seventies draw to a close, and all our daylight is secondhand, as we find ourselves stranded in the streetlife, as the spectre of the next decade looms over our simple minds, five young Glaswegians try to explain to us life in a day.

Which is to say that this album exudes its influences out of every groove. Early seventies 'art-rock' and its late seventies equivalent ie Roxy, Cockney Rebel, Bowie and Magazine, etc and The Only Ones all get a look in. They assimilate these influences well, but it does not make for a position of strength. Perhaps the most annoying feature is the high mannered vocals, also my biggest stumbling block to an appreciation of Steve Harley.

I did find myself getting to like this album. The structures of the songs are strong and intelligent. Nice catchy riffs and beats are skillfully intertwined with the best feature of the album, Mick McNeil's keyboards. His piano, organ and synthesizers twist and flow through the album, creating some nice atmospheres. In a couple of the songs, written in the manner of the best horror, there are some pleasantly disturbing moments, such as in 'Pleasantly Disturbed', memorable lines like; 'there's someone in her bedroom/ someone she don't trust'.

However, and I won't say anything nice now, for a band attempting somewhat self-consciously to create a new, modern music from the debris of 'new modern music' created in the early seventies (by a bunch of art-school faggots) their lyrics, apart from a couple of examples, are along the same safe romance/relationship type lines as everything else. In other imponderable words, the same old trash served up as something new/ no insight, no poetry. These simple minds think too much for my liking.

Adam Gifford



most recent work with the master musicians of Joujouka, a group of Moroccan drummers and pipers playing at one with the elemental spirits. The Pop Group haven't really the experience to make this sort of music.

In fact, music of any primitive culture will have that which 'Y' tries to achieve, a unity with a harsh world. Civilised people, however earnest, have lost too much to be regained in 40 minutes of music. The Pop Group are young and impressionable, deliberately open. Five romantic realists unsullied by academic ideas or values, they collect anything, and tend to be carried away here by ideas and images with no real meaning in their lives. Can a cover shot of the Mud People of New Guinea have any real relevance for five lads from Bristol? The deliberate crudity of the recording, with its grotto sound quality, screams and distortions, apart from being difficult to listen to finally comes across as an amateur, uncritical travelogue or home tape.

There are strong moments; the whole of 'We Are Time', 'Don't Sell Your Dreams', where strange rhythms carry the work. And I respect the group very much for their honesty and their ambitions. But I can't help but feel that their communication breaks down outside a live, physical environment, that we are being expected to join in a vicarious anthropology, a secondhand dream. File under 'Essential For Kalahari Bushmen.'

# Music

Takir  
branding  
I thought  
your attitude  
about to  
sink into  
Howdy...  
(good or

Ry Cooder  
extreme  
tour he  
who at  
right hand  
likes of  
Crosby  
exactly  
(remember  
Kaleidos  
eclectic  
major in  
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Cooder,  
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That wa  
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Hawaiian  
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anything

If you  
be sound  
to 'Bop'  
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Anyway  
Septemb  
\$9.75 fo



Taking a break tonight from the branding sessions down at the exec corral I thought it'd be a good idea to bring to your attention a couple of concerts about town next week....just before you sink into the morass of exams. Howdy....Hank Plover, resident GOB (good ol' bison) here.

# In Among the Plover

Ry Cooder played here last year to extremely favourable reviews. On this tour he is accompanied by David Lindley, who at the moment is Jackson Browne's right hand man, as well as touring with the likes of Linda Ronstadt, James Taylor and Crosby and Nash. If that snippet doesn't exactly send you, way back in the sixties (remember the sixties) he had a band called Kaleidoscope who made excellent, if eclectic albums, and have been cited as a major influence on Led Zeppelin (but they're much better). Session work with many major LA based musicians and his virtuosity on any stringed instrument have made him much in demand as an accompanist. So go see him work with Cooder, hailed as 'the finest, most precise bottleneck guitar player alive today'. That was in 1970. Since then he has been refining and expanding his style to include Hawaiian and Tex-Mex musical forms. Of this constant learning and reviving of obscure musical forms he says that he has done it to find the structures in these other forms, to improve and add to the expressive R&B he has always played. And you thought he just couldn't find anything to play, didn't you.

If you want to find out what Ry will be sounding like this time give an ear to 'Bop Till You Drop', his new album on Warners, which all the little Plovers have been twittering over in the last couple of days. It features this mysterious David Lindley (who is supposed to be pretty crazy on stage) and is 'of compelling excellence and ludicrous magnificence'. And you accuse me of hyperbole! Anyway, for the real live thing, Wednesday September 26, 8.15pm, at the Town Hall, \$9.75 for the pleasure.



Who is Roy Smeck anyway?

With that sort of price tag on concert tickets, which seems to be climbing 25 or 50 cents with each major concert; WHY: you might not afford the Joan Armatrading concerts on the Friday and Saturday, which is perhaps just as well, as she'll probably be sold out soon, if people care to remember her brilliant concerts here last year. It was in fact a highlight of my concertgoing last year (to be read in a cool, cosmopolitan man-of-the-world tone of voice).

To recap, I wandered into the concert with no interest in her records and no expectations whatsoever, and, after gruesome support from Lea Maalfrid, or was it John Hanlon, whatever it doesn't matter (where are they now? snicker snicker) Ms Armatrading took the stage and in a quiet warm and professional manner immediately got the audience eating out of her hands; Her band is excellent, and her songs and voice strong enough to hold everyone enthralled throughout the concert. She has mixed and muddled up jazz, blues, folk and and rock into an exhilarating brew, full of shifting rhythms and glorious crescendos. And lots of adult, mature love songs. You can take that phrase any way you want, but with her it's good. Excellent, in fact.

That's on Friday September 28 at 6 and 8 pm, and Saturday September 29 at 8.15pm at His Majesty's Theatre, and bookings are being handled at the St. James Theatre.

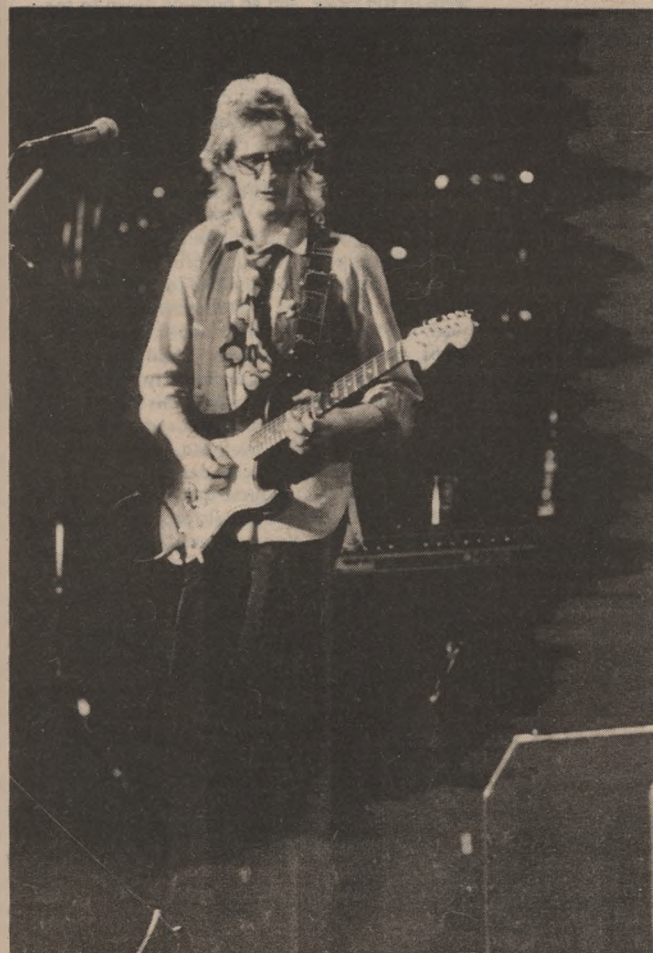
And since everyone is so incensed at the 'professional' station directors at Hauraki for firing Barry Jenkin, their last link with the spirit of pirate radio, I thought I'd mention the petition organised by a group of students demanding his re-instatement (on his terms). There are copies of it at Radio Bosom, in the Craccum office, all round the Studass and around town at selected record stores. So I urge you to sign. Or write Hauraki a nasty letter. That's even more fun.

Anyway, that's all for tonight folks from the Grand Old Opry, and I'll be back when the cactus blooms again, so till then don't forget your part in the foodchain. (Grok....urp)

Hank Plover

# Phil Manning Band in concert

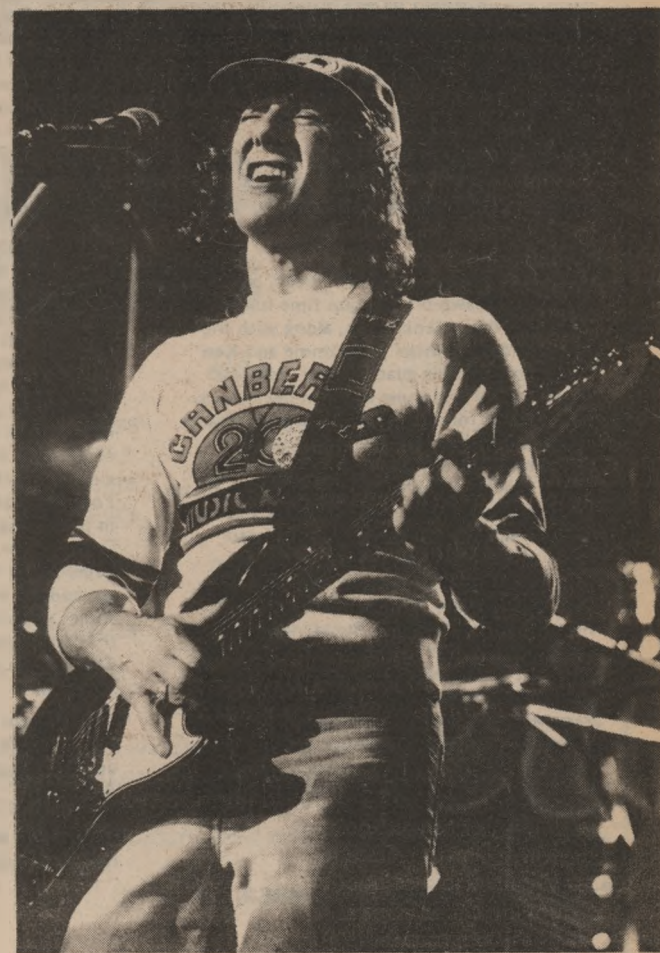
with Rick Steele and the Hot Biscuit Band



Cafeteria

Tuesday 18 Sept  
8pm

\$2.50 students  
\$3 public





## EVEN MORE DEREK

Dear Ed (in reply to Derek Dickhead's letter 3/9)  
We don't think we have ever read such a bigoted patronizing and thoroughly simple minded letter (especially out of a university paper whose students are supposedly broad minded). Who does this Derek think he is ? Obviously a Mighty White ! This guy is so out and out racist that we even wondered if the whole letter was his sick idea of a joke. This is really frightening. It's people like you Derek that initiated the Haka Party Incident yet in your bigoted, white, misguided ignorance you don't even realise that you're the prime shit-stirrer. You self righteous fuckwit ! We suppose that it's never occurred to you that some people don't have the advantages or opportunities that you've obviously had. Some people can not afford to continue their education - they have to go and work. Its not all smooth and easy, especially with idiots like you who call them lazy. So we wish that you would stop and think before you open your mouth and complain of their stink. We feel, after having read your letter, that we are being transported back to the beginning of the century - when Social Darwinism was at its peak ! We wish you would get out of your plastic box and see the world as it really is. Go ahead and shift your arse to Aussie and N.Z. will be one less racist bastard better off !

Yours with more thought than Derek,  
Diana and Tracey

## CASTRO ?, WHAT NEXT ?

I think that Radio Hauraki is beingsilly. If they keep firing all their DJ's there won't be any left to play advert and the music bits in between. This Alan Beagle chappie sounds like a bit of a dog, as well as being called one. (We had a dog called Spot, but he got run over by an IRA bus). They should bring back that Barry Jenkin man, because he was good. If they don't do that they could play more punk rock and stuff. My brother sez that punk rockers make up for their lack of musical ability by being very enthusiastic and energetic. He sez that punk rock bring back energy enthusiasm into music. Which is good. (He should know 'cos he's a music critic). I think punks are good because they throw-up a lot and wear funny clothes. I reckon that stewed arse should give Mr Jenkin a job at Radio B, so that he could do shows for us at playtime. It would only cost 30,000 dollars a year, and he would at least be better than Paul Bennet. (He's got a funny voice). My Mummy hopes that you print this letter, because she doesn't want to do all this writing for nothing.

Mike (aged 6)  
SP Dyslexia Rules, KO

## EVEN CRACCUM LIKED HIM

Dear Dave,  
So Dr Rock alias Barry Jenkin has been fired because his taste in music does not comply with the big bosses i.e. Derek Lower and Gary Roberts. Personally I think it's a bloody shame ! After all Barry was voted Auckland's most popular DJ in the Star's Scene Poll and also in Rip It Up. All letters sent in BOG clearly shows us that Barry (the man) is liked by everyone ! Nobody (especially not Alan Beagle) can replace him and his (Barry's) show was one hell of a good.  
**BRING BACK BARRY PLEASE !!!**  
A Hauraki Boycotter  
with small veins

## I CAN HARDLY WAIT

Dear Dave,  
It is with some ire, dare I say spleen, or even total slutted sawn-off-shotgun time fury, that I write you. Barry Jenkin was, along with the correspondence school programme and Ken Williamson, the only place on my radio dial where I could find some medium-deep blues. And now the forces of white profits, of bland ineptitude have stolen 10% of the weekly radio-time from the people. Sure, Barrys got a brain like Bob Hite's, but he is the only DJ on commercial radio who sounds like he's got a soul. In fact, his saving us from the dread forces of gruesome, tiresome, tedious, unimaginative (and of course ripping off from black artists) **ROCK'N'ROLL !!!!!** is the only thing that keeps Auckland with some vestige of sanity. If he is not re-instated I may be forced to lead my brother down to sing outside the house of the Hauraki station programmer (or in fact any station programmers abode) thus making said house uninhabitable for anyone not a true connoisseur of the, blooze. (Television rights on request).  
Yours in simmering anger  
and shimmering low cut dress.  
Dianne Chikowski

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# Lettuce to the Editor

## DAD ?, BUT I NEVER .....

Dear Dad,  
Not often is it that I write to the papers but every now and then (this being the first time) I get enraged and put paper to pen. I want to say that Hauraki sucks damp tea bags and the after taste is not nice. Radio Hauraki in my opinion has been fast sliding down the lavatory and now with the firing of Barry Jenkin I am ready to flush the loo. Barry's show was the only outlet for New Wave and good rock music on the radio in Auckland. Is a quarter of Auckland's night time audience not enough for Hauraki ? Don't a quarter of the people who want to listen to the radio at night deserve to hear the music they like. I want to hear the punk music that you can hear nowhere else, I also want to hear the good rock he played. I don't want to hear crap music that is passed off as rock e.g. Smoke on the Water - it's rather an old cliché, Already Gone-Eagles, I'd rather not comment; Lonesome Loser and so on. These three songs have been played in the last two nights and the rest of the programme has been no better. Hauraki you are dead, come on ZM prove to us that you really are the 'House of Rock' and give the good Doctor a free format show. I've flushed the loo and will never listen to Hauraki again.

Love to Mum  
Henry.

## MORE, MORE, EVEN MORE

Dear Mr Crocket,  
I'm a poor arts student (who deserves a better bursary and hates getting tickets for parking for more than the prescribed three hours out the front), and I liked Barry Jenkin's music a helluva lot, in fact it was very much a case of damn fine. I think Hauraki stinks (certainly needs a new deodorant anyhow). The Doctor played untold good music - where else could you hear the B52s ? had it not been for him we might never have heard Talking Heads let alone seen them on stage, and what about David Johansen, something else ! It is because I feel this way (in an adamant sort of manner) that I along with a couple of other students have got together the save Auckland Radio Committee. We don't think that Hauraki (playing the part of the monolithic monster) should be allowed to get away with this, something that is getting damn close to murder. Even Jenkin admits that there was room for him to broaden the range of music he played - he could have easily done that without having to play mediocre mildew marginned muck that some people pass off as rock'n'roll. Instead we have a disco jock pretending to be the Big Rock Jock playing the music which his deadhead programmer passes off as rock. It ain't real y'know mate, it just ain't real rock'n'roll, only Barry played that. For God's sake everyone sign our petition, it's in the Studass Office, at the Bookshop, at Craccum, the Travel Bureau, Radio B, and hopefully by the time you read this we'll have got enough money together to get sufficient copies xeroxed (lurveverly word that) and into the record shops and places like the island. C'mon folks, sign up - or are we gonna let rock 'n'roll die ?

You thought we were deprived not having FM, now we ain't got nothing, sign the petition and don't be caught listening to the sop of Auckland.

Signed, one with a disco down looking for a rock'n'roll upper.

## THIS LETTER USED HEAVY DUTY STAPLES

Deere Edifice,  
A Pox on them ! May their livers turn to leeches and suck their turds back in. I refer (for those of the myopic masses who don't already know) to the sonofabitch/es who have banished all the law/engineering/accounting textbooks to Siberia ..... oops Kitchener St, and who have also condescendingly informed us with an advertisement headed 'PSSST', obviously a phrophetic touch by some one-eyed beaureau-crat, who knew that the majority reaction would be 'PSSST-OFF'. It is. Neither my colleagues nor myself wish to go anywhere near fucking Kitchener St. We wish to buy/ flog our 'texts and related reading' (books to us simple folk) from the 100% Whitcoull's operated (excepting the token student proxy vote) University Book Shelf. Bugger walking down to Kitchener St ! It's miles away from any Pub, and you've got to take a crotchful of crampons with which to negotiate Albert Park's notorious Western face on your return route (assuming of course you were so lucky .....)

I note with concern this further attempt by the ruling/pinko/subversive/ reactionary/radical/junta to eradicate from campus anyone with remote aspirations to white collar employment (Clerics excluded by popular vote). Only subjects which are traditionally regarded as (yawn) middle-class, and (ho-hum) male-sexist dominated (usually by those not taking them) are being banished. You wont find any Arts students risking a Force 7 gale in mid-July at 4.50 pm in a trek Downtown to purchase the latest amendment to the Foreskin Relocation Act for his 5 o'clock lecture. Why not change the title from 'University Book Shop' to 'Whitcoull's Megabuck Mecca' it would seem more appropriate being 70% overseas owned, Wankcoull's has little basis for caring for N.Z. students.

Why were these subjects chosen to be exiled ? What one-eyed cretin tossed the double-headed coin ? When will Wankcoull's foreclose on the University's mortgages and repossess Colin Maiden's lifesize inflatable dolls ? Is Greg Pirie an undercover store detective ? Assuming there are insufficient monosyllables present for you to understand this, allow me (at the risk of repeating myself) to make this message clear.

We want our texts replaced in the Present Book-Shelf immediately. At present, it has vast arrays of pens, magazines, fiction paper-backs and huge piles of obscure books like 'A modern Psychopath's Guide to Neo-Platonic Body Snatching'. Shift this trash to Kitchener St and leave our texts alone.

Yours in distaste (at the mere mention of oral sex).

Dinsdale Pirahna

## WHERE IS RADIO B WHEN WE NEED THEM THE MOST ?

Dear Dave,  
7.00 Monday night, shit no Barry Jenkin. I try all the other stations, but mournfully I can't find a single decent song any-where. Utterly pissed off I decide to put angry pen to paper and have a bitch at the wankers at Radio Hauraki. Barry Jenkin's 7.00 till 10.00 show was reduced from 100% of his own chosen material to 10% chosen and 90% commercial shit. What the hell ever happened to the guys on 'Tiri' and their fight for 'radio freedom' ? Is their no integrity left at Caltex House, no sense of duty to provide an up-to-date programme allowing for diverse music styles ? The Hauraki hierarchy clamped down hard on Barry's show because they said, 'his show was a minority radio show', when in fact it supported a far wider sphere of musical tastes than the top-40 processed crap which assaults our ears 60 times a day. While listening to this show for the last five years, I have heard songs ranging from Jazz to Deep Purple; Blues to heavy rock and from R + B to New Wave. I think a fair slice of modern music culture is included there and this is why I feel the format of the show has a valid and necessary place in radio programming. Indigenous Kiwi rock also has rather large debt which it owes Barry, for his continual support for our own fledgling music industry. Now however the commercial and profit-hungry axe has fallen and dismembered one of the country's true rock authorities from radio. Let's hope that this isn't another rock obituary, thanx Barry,

Kevin Williams

P.S. To the finance moguls up there in Caltex House, 'Richer isn't always better'.

## BET YOU HE WROTE IT HIMSELF

Dear Editor,  
Recently the Member of Parliament for Waipa, Miss Marilyn Waring, speaking to a meeting at Auckland University suggested that the Prime Minister appoint Non-Members of Parliament to Cabinet.

We six students endorse this view, by supporting the appointment of the brilliant NZ Orator and Public Speaker Matthew Eugene Connor, former Auckland Mayoral and Council Candidate, to the office of Minister of Education. His views on education and student affairs make him the only choice for such high office. We also recommend that he be awarded the 'Member of the British Empire', for his services to student affairs. We would like to hear your views through letters to Craccum

Yours faithfully,  
Six Politicos

## BRING BACK THE BIRCH — AS LONG AS I CAN WATCH

My Dear David,  
Greetings and good things but one: it is my duty to protest at the cultural ripoff perpetrated on this very campus not some weeks ago, viz. those horrid boy scouts doing a rather mediocre satire on our very own capping revue. Not only did they steal the exact same title, they also had the gall to perform it on the very same stage used by the AUSA extravaganza and they had the extreme bad taste to present the show with a competence and flair unknown to these fair cloisters. **WHAT IS WORSE** is that it has become common knowledge that oge of your staff members was implicated in the boy scout show while she scorned the student production, and I think that the least you can do is present a full-page indictment of the nefarious activities of this traitoress. I refer of course to the infamous Tara X. Heads must roll if we are to keep this campus safe for democracy, sedition must be struck out root and branch if we are to be able to hang on to our cherished traditions. If you like, I know of a scout den we could raid to teach them a lesson, the horrible nerds. I know it's been done before, but it just goes to show that violence is a great way to settle disputes.

Yours in admiration and fascist brother-hood,

Horace Schlobotnik, Esq.

## BRING BACK BIGGLES AS WELL

Dear Crack,  
In all my time at this U I have never taken time out to write to you, in spite of bucket seated admiration and days filled with tedium, annoyance and desperation, but today that changes and I seize upon a certain premonition of death to charge this tired brain into action. A lot of your readers won't know about this, but a few will, and I'm sure they will join me in this complaint, to wit, one of the lifts in the library slips. No, really, it slips, just like that, from the first floor to the ground floor, even after pushing the button "1". Normally I wouldn't very much mind that, normally I would say what the hell and walk up a couple of flights of stairs, normally I would accept this sort of treatment from the University Establishment, but this time I put my foot down: I don't wanna die ! Imagine if that lift were to slip twice, and go hurtling down to the dank depths of the elevator well where I could be dashed to pieces by bits of flying machinery and then be nibbled by nasties lurking in those black shadows. An honest clean-cut lad like me should be able to go about his studies in peace without having to calculate every time he uses a lift how best to alter his centre of gravity just before the lift concertinas as it hits the ground. I regard the whole thing as an affront to students and I'd like to see Ivan Sowry do something about it pronto. While I'm here I'd also just like to say that I don't like the amount of cloud cover over the quad. It's Spring now, baby rabbits and lambs, and I want some sun - indeed it is a right, not a privilege, so take it away, Kevin. I have it on good authority that this excess cloud cover is in part due to an overabundance of jet aeroplanes flying overhead, so could perhaps the Executive please declare our air-space inviolable and request that foreign powers like Air NZ and the airforce fuck off ? If it turns out that we would need our own airforce to protect this airspace I would like to point out that we could easily draft a reasonable kamikaze squadron from the derelict politicians wandering about the place. I think that's all for now, so toodleoo, keep your chin and pants up and be good.

Yours In extremis,  
Paddy Dakirk.  
*It is on highest authority that the first of the AUSA F-T's will arrive shortly. Mind you AUSA fees next year will hit \$8000 per students to pay for these expensive little toys.*



Dear editor of Craccum,  
 I reply from 'to whom it may concern'.  
 I hope you had a good laugh at my expense,  
 the ridiculous and perverse methods some  
 people resort to, to get what they want.  
 On a more serious note, you have a duty to  
 keep an open venue for criticism, especially  
 when so many students advocate that they are  
 upholding the values of a traditionally  
 conservative education, more often than not  
 revealing an attitude symptomatic of NZ society,  
 slipping into mere conformity which is  
 almost as stifling and abhorrent as the  
 behaviour of fringe reactionary liberals.  
 Secondly regarding a letter published at the  
 beginning of this year. I overlooked an inherent  
 contradiction which makes me regret having  
 written it. The philosopher Karl Popper  
 explains the unfortunate tendency of Art to


enter the realm of the popular, because it  
 belongs to the world of values, therefore the  
 tendency for anyone venturing into criticism  
 to become a 'public Personality' which  
 ironically was my opposite intention.  
 In my letter I deliberately put stress on the  
 concept that an expressionist - theory of Art  
 was empty, my intention in doing so was to  
 make public an area which had been completely  
 overlooked. And the sort of talent that exists  
 working in this area in NZ and is not given  
 any recognition or support by anyone in or  
 out of the establishment.  
 The Mrkusich in the dairy is in fact a point .....  
 I humbly apologise. There is a corner painting  
 owned by the University. Can we see it.  
 Yours sincerely,  
 Suzanne Thornley

Dear Dave,  
 I think students need to consider seriously the  
 way the varsity system is going and what our  
 education should be accomplishing. With the  
 growth of on-course assessment we are loaded  
 with a system that has become oppressive and  
 has started to negate all that university educa-  
 tion should be. In the situation of students  
 now, where they increasingly must pay for an  
 education and consider it a luxury, and where  
 their qualification is of less and less value, we  
 should be looking on that education as of value  
 to itself and therefore thinking about what  
 and how we want to be learning here.  
 There is a lot I could say about how we should  
 be expressing ideas on the curriculum itself,  
 but instead I want to deal with assessment and  
 how the new system is affecting our education.  
 On-course assessment has reduced student  
 involvement in the non academic side of  
 varsity. Our 'Open Day' earlier this year saw  
 the library full and students attending and  
 requesting lectures. I was among the library's  
 occupants for most of the day; the pressures  
 of an essay worth 25% of my final mark were  
 too great to allow me that day off. Just an  
 illustration. Exec members too have assignments  
 that hinder them if, as most do, they want to  
 study as well as work for students. This is just a  
 minor point, an illustration of my second point.  
 Assessment as it is stifles the education  
 process as it should be. Studies are channelled  
 by assignments into specific areas, and instead  
 of being able to use their time to explore areas  
 of study that they find interesting, students  
 must work on specific assignments and  
 questions whose nature is dictated by the  
 requirements of the system. They must also  
 gear their answers toward what the system  
 expects and wants, rather than voicing their  
 own ideas; creative and original thought must  
 be sacrificed for high marks. Nor is study done  
 for its own rewards, but in response to

compulsion and the fear of failure. Thus the  
 broader concept of education is narrowed to  
 one of academic success, success that ironically  
 brings fewer and fewer material rewards.  
 University becomes increasingly like school, and  
 self-motivation, one of the qualities higher  
 education should teach, gradually disappears.  
 For the university staff, too, education  
 becomes more mechanical. Departments are  
 forced to compete for student attention, a  
 paper with more coursework demands more of  
 a student's time, at the expense of his or her  
 other studies, and so other paper increase the  
 number of assignments to regain the attention  
 they deserve. The circle becomes vicious, and  
 lecturers are forced to spend time marking at  
 the expense of research and thoughtful  
 lecturing; like the student they are trapped too.  
 As a consequence the quality of education  
 declines and becomes more rigid. We are left  
 working harder and harder in a system that  
 offers less and less material and spiritual reward.  
 I believe that this is an issue that students must  
 take up; the consequences of assessment reach  
 farther than a decline in person hours spent at  
 the pub though the importance of this should  
 not be underestimated. We must work to  
 change things, to make study less onerous and  
 rigid. This is an issue in which the Association  
 and in particular the EVP should take a strong  
 lead - I suggest EVP should be full-time, to  
 take up the issue and in particular to make the  
 class rep. system less futile and more mean-  
 ingful. I would be sad to see less attention given  
 to outside issues - this need not be so - but I  
 feel this is an issue with ominous implications  
 for students and education as a whole, one  
 we must act on and not acquiesce in.  
 Peter Shearer  
 P.S. This letter would have been better, but  
 I'm internally assessed too.

Mister Ed,  
 The Twaddle by (Son of) Sam in last weeks  
 Craccum was (as Gossage once put it) the  
 zenith of mongoloid reasoning. I appreciate  
 Sam's I.Q. is lower than the number of  
 Winston Peters' votes (all 3 of them) but I  
 wish he would get his ideas right before he  
 attacks a perfectly valid point of view.  
 1. Crime is not a moral absolute - it is merely  
 the proscription of behaviour of individuals or  
 groups that is frowned upon by the controlling  
 group in society. Crime is only in the eye of  
 the beholder - if he is a parliamentarian. Hence  
 sex between a man and a woman (if done in  
 private) is legal whereas sex between two men  
 is a crime. Some people apparently consider  
 that sex between a man and a child is  
 acceptable whereas you and I would view it  
 as something rather abhorrent! It's all in our  
 MP's minds. An invention of the State  
 designed to control people developed when the  
 myth about the Last Judgement and eternal  
 purgatory stopped being universally accepted.  
 The Wanganui computer is a far more visible  
 deterrent than St Peter and his sinners ledger.  
 Forget the Old Testament and read the Court  
 Pages of 'Untruth' of the 'Auckland Fort'.  
 Read of parables, homilies ten (thousand)  
 commandments, repentant sinners, punishment  
 of the wicked and deliverance of the innocent  
 in the Unholy Land. Hallelujah brothers!  
 Passing laws is in the self-interest of those  
 who forever advocate them: the courts (natch),  
 the police, the MPs (at \$1,000 a week) and the  
 newspapers. The newspapers, say, discovers a  
 shockhorrorprobe 'problem' (take your pick  
 from gangs, drugs, violence, more drugs, more  
 gangs etc) which I shall call A. The police (who  
 have already been arresting people for problem  
 A step up their arrests. Parliament acts on  
 problem A and passes a (new) law. The police  
 arrest (more) people and the media seeing this  
 notes with alarm problem B. The politicians  
 as election year is within the next two years)  
 pass a law to tidy up law A and more people get  
 arrested. The media (return to problem A).  
 2. Laws do protect. They protect the  
 interests of the ruling elite against the great  
 unwashed. There are a small number of laws to  
 protect the individual from others but these are  
 lost within a plethora of laws to protect the  
 individual from him/herself and anti-State  
 offenses such as the Official Secrets Act and the  
 Police Offences Act (F'rinstance criminals are  
 not permitted to loiter or frequent public places

or for some groups to assemble on private  
 property yet there is nothing to forbid Young  
 Nats to assemble together, even to loiter at the  
 Town Hall). There is buggerall provision for  
 compensation for victims. If someone murdered  
 me I would much rather my nearest and dearest  
 get \$20,000 than my assassin get 20 years.  
 All laws are angled against the less-privileged  
 groups in society (eg crimes involving motorcars  
 carry less penalties in practice than crimes  
 involving firearms (or toy guns as well); highway  
 robbery gets you a couple of years inside but  
 profiterring, if done well, will get you a knight-  
 hood. (Ask Ross); smoking marijuana (which  
 fucks your productivity) is a crime but smoking  
 tobacco (which improves it as long as you live)  
 isn't, and so forth.  
 3. If there were no crime police would be  
 unnecessary. You're damn right the same people  
 who invented 'crime' invented police to  
 protect 'society' - a collective term they also  
 devised. Frinstance Pacific communities  
 didn't have policemen until white men  
 arrived in the Pacific bearing alcohol syphilis  
 and the Bible. The Islanders never had crime  
 either but they did have disputes and deviant  
 behaviour which they settled without  
 Magistrates and without police. A policeman is  
 not necessary to deal with 'crime'. Besides  
 policepeople get promotion through arrests  
 and as more police are recruited more people  
 arrested. Ever seen those VD charts with one  
 person infecting hundreds of others - use it to  
 see what recruiting a policeman does to the  
 community.  
 Trendy Tories spill their tea in disgust and say  
 that policemen need arms (of the gun sort) to  
 deal with rising ..... (pick an offence) however  
 this is crap. Police have guns already - they  
 have an armed offenders which is a lot different  
 to some overseas dead-or-alive squads). When  
 a cop makes a mistake these days he  
 inconveniences some poor bugger (ask Thomas)  
 but when a cop with a gun makes a mistake it  
 can be fatal. (You can't ask Danny Houppa  
 because he's dead) I don't mind the A.O.S. - la  
 creme de la cops - using guns when necessary -  
 but I fear for the public's safety if all cops carry  
 them too (especially the Drugs Squad) I  
 can only be grateful Gideon only had his boots  
 and his bible.  
 Zap Pow,  
 Robin (the boy wonder)



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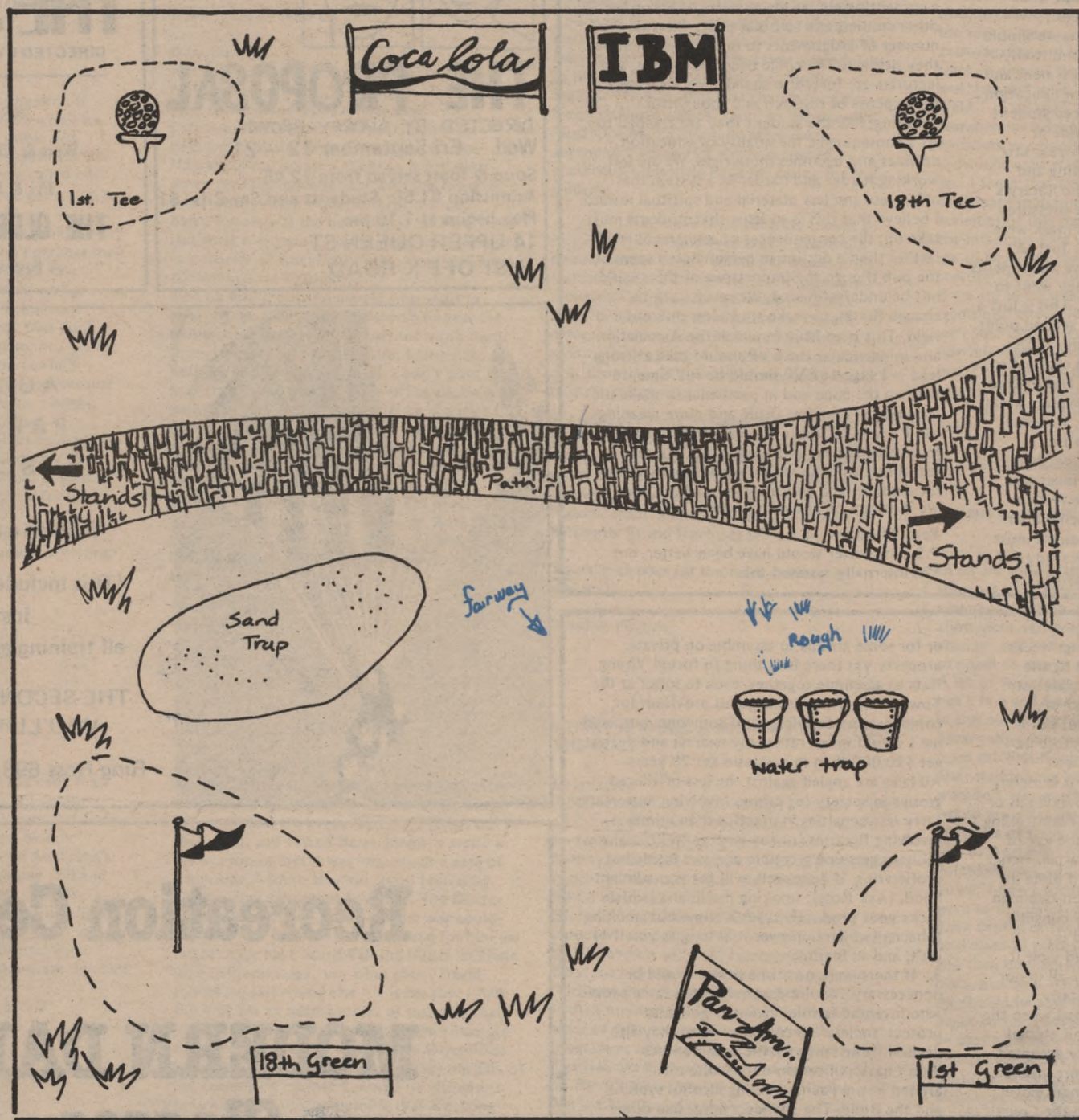
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# THE 1979 CRACCUM ARNOLD NORDMEYER OPEN



As the darkening clouds of the third term draw closer, we, the kindly people up at Craccum, have decided that you need some special event to brighten up your dull, wretched, swot-filled lunchtimes. So we are pleased to announce THE 1979 CRACCUM ARNOLD NORDMEYER OPEN GOLF TOURNAMENT. This sporting spectacular will be held at lunchtime on Tuesday 18 September on the sorry patch of turf next to the Recreation Centre or if you are that way inclined, at the back of the Bookshop. Grandstand seating will be provided for those of you unwilling to actually follow the players around the extensive two hole course. The grandstand seating offers a panoramic vista of all aspects of the play.

#### THE RULES

Alas, there are a few.

1. Craccum will provide the clubs and golf-balls for five (5) competitors who will pit their skills against the CRACCUM ALL-STAR CELEBRITY PROFESSIONAL TEAM. At present the Craccum team composition is under wraps, but it is rumoured to contain such golfing giants as Gregory 'Birdie' Pirie, Francis 'Four-par' Strange and David 'Niblik' Merritt.
2. Par for the course is 42½
3. When on greens, balls must be struck in a billiards-type manner.
4. A ball must be played in the exact position it lands.
5. A scrutineer of dubious character will be appointed to each player to watch proceedings. (Ie, no cheating)
6. There will be prizes of chocolate fish to those who get into it.



# GOLF TOURNAMENT



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