

craccum



INES

Spatchka

SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING

There will be a Special General Meeting of the Auckland University Students' Association in the cafeteria at 1.00 pm on Tuesday, 2 October 1979. Items for discussion are mainly constitutional amendments relating to electoral procedures and the possible abolition of the position of Treasurer. A full agenda is available from the AUSA office and will be published in next week's issue of Craccum.

R.W. Lack
Secretary

NOMINATIONS

Nominations are now open for positions as Association representatives on various Association, University and joint committees.

Appointments will be made at the meetings noted below. Nominations close at the relevant meeting in each case, and candidates should attend from the time shown. If this is not possible please speak with the President before the meeting.

The S.R.C. meets in the SRC Lounge and the Executive meets in the Council Room.

Senate 1/11/79 - 31/10/80.
S.R.C. Wednesday 3 October
1.00 pm.

Student Union Management Committee
(2 positions) 1/11/79 - 31/10/80.
Executive, Thursday 4 October at 7.00 pm

Theatre Management Committee
(2 positions) 1/11/79 - 31/10/80
Executive Thursday 4 October at 7.00 pm

Recreation sub-committee 1/11/79 -
31/10/80. S.R.C. Wednesday 26th
September 1.00 pm.

Blues Committee - Indefinite period -
Executive Thursday 4 October 7.00 pm.

R.W. Lack
Secretary

Racing

With the bank account overdrawn it could be a good time to try your luck and win a small fortune at the races this week. With prices rising sharply every week and wages being 'controlled' racing offers the best return on an investment.

Looking at the galloping turf watch for : River Pearl, Fencourt Lad, Mayo's Charm, Spinnerin, Campaigner and Deb's Mate. The Trots: Game Folly, Young Berry, Katy's Command, Royal Pont, Babalu and Paul Command. Do not drop Framalda either, as she was an easy winner last time out.

My feature article this week is about the galloper Schneley. By Sucaryl out of Agricole, Schneley when 4, won his first 6 starts with the Waikato Cup being his best win so far. This all happened in 1977 so you can see that Schneley has been off the scene for nearly 2 years. At that time he looked to have great potential, and if fully recovered I rate as a big chance in the coming Cup races.

M. Hoyle

TRADE AID STALL

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

DISCOUNT BOOK

Each year the Association publishes a discount booklet. Some 30,000 copies of this are distributed among the students at Auckland University and at the three Technical Institutes in Auckland.

The 1980 edition of this book is now in the course of preparation. If you have any friends or relations who may be interested in offering a discount to hard up students please give me their name and address and I will send a polite letter outlining the manifold advantages of assisting the disadvantaged!

Bob Lack
Secretary

STOLEN AMP

Marshall 50 watt amp stolen from Womens Common Room between 11.45 pm and 12.05 am (night time) Friday 14th September 1979. Serial No. 1820 A. Any information please ring - Peter Gundry Tit - 7350 Home, 889-076 Work or Roger Thompson 677-909 or Central Police Station.

PSA WOMEN'S AWARD

The Public Service Association has available for application the 1979 Fellowship Award for research on women in employment and trade unions. The award is of a value of \$750, and is open to trade or student union members of either sex.

The aim is to promote research which will help further the status of women, with particular reference to the trade union movement.

Applications should include details of the proposed research project, and should reach :

The General Secretary
NZPSA (Inc)
P.O. Box 5108
Wellington

by not later than 30 November 1979.

FLATMATE WANTED.

Old Girl Preferred. (Early to mid-20's). Before the onslaught of exams you could be living in our cosy abode, delighting in our inane banter and drinking lots of tea. Our ample resources should satisfy your every caprice. Phone 771-043 or drop in at 20 Park Avenue, Grafton.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

Thursday September 27 at 1 - 2 pm.
Room 144 1st Floor Studass. Come along for a friendly discussion. Phone Paul Robertson 874-503 for details.



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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!

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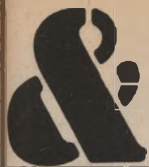


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PLEASE EXCUSE TYPESETTING. TYPESETTERS HAVE OFF-DAYS LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE. I THINK IT'S THE UNUSUAL EXPENSE OF ENERGY ON A SATURDAY AND THE FACT THAT THE SUN IS SHINING RADIANTLY AND I AM STUCK IN THIS LITTLE !(&\$(*&! (OFFICE PRETENDING TO BE A MACHINE. EVEN THE MACHINE THINKS IT'S CRIMINAL. YOU BETTER WATCH OUT. IT'S GETTING UPSET ABOUT BEING OVERWORKED. (?????????) [see what this typesetting does to my brain.....]



Pirie

The Association has decided to make a submission to the Human Rights Commission as part of the report the Commission is preparing on racial intolerance in NZ. They are doing so in response to the haka party 'incident' earlier this year.

It is the Executive's job to put together AUSA's submission and this is being done by James Gilderdale, the National Affairs Officer, and myself. We are both very keen for any student who has ideas to come and see us, especially if you know something of the history of the haka party.

ELECTIONS
Student representatives are needed on the following: Recreation Sub-Committee (1), Theatre Management Sub-Committee (2), Student Union Management Committee (2) and Senate (1). Appointments for these are to be made by SRC this week and Executive next week.

If you are interested in any of these positions see either Bob Lack, the Secretary, or myself.

QUEEN ST POSTERiors

The painful saga of AUSA assisting students who were arrested for sitting in Queen St drags on. As you may know efforts to raise this money have been less than successful to date. I think this is a reflection of your complete lack of concern not only for those individuals who laid themselves on the line, but also, less directly, for the principles that were being argued in that protest.

By supporting attempts to help these people you are in effect supporting the struggle against the National Government's dictatorial cuts in Education. We are running a dance this Friday (28th) in the Cafe from which all door takings and all profits from alcohol sales will go to Fines Benefit. If you care at all, be there!

OPERATION PFUCK-UP

Last week I went over to the Registry with a camera crew from TV One to do a news item on the Preliminary Inquiry Form the Dept. of Education has prepared for the Supplementary Hardship Allowance. We discovered that they had all gone! The counter staff attributed this to last week's issue of Craccum. Yay for the power of the press!

More to the point, we discovered that the University had asked for 4,000 forms but were only given 200. It just shows how little the Wellington bureaucrats know of students' needs. So when more forms appear in the Registry go and grab one and send it off. At the same time pick up a copy of NZUSA's explanatory leaflet that will help you complete the form to your best advantage.

NZ AT A STANDSTILL?

Last week you will have seen the effect

of the FOL's call for a general strike on AUSA's operations. All four unions that our various staff belong to decided to strike and were fully supported by AUSA in this decision.

I hope that you thought about the reasons for the strike and the implications for you as a member of NZ society, whether a student or not. The Government's actions in using the Remuneration Act, in even having such legislation, is just as much an erosion of civil liberties as the SIS Amendment Bill was. So it does concern you - not just those 'bloody Unionists'.

Greg
AYATOLLAH

P.S. What do you think about your elected representatives (the Executive) being pissed out of their brains for Exec meetings?

Editorial

2741 AK GX6
21040 NWO GX1
C7 91/1 LETTER NEWTON 11 55A

EDITOR
CRACCUM
(UNIVERSITY)
AUCKLAND
PRINTE BAG

RE THIS WEEKS CRACCUM STOP IT HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION THAT A LETTER RECEIVED BY YOU NAMELY SIX POLITICUS HAS BEEN GIVEN A TITLE BY YOU INFERRING THAT I WAS THE AUTHOR OF SUCH AN ARTICLE STOP THIS IS BOTH IRRESPONSIBLE AND HIGHLY LIBELOUS

CGL-CRACCUM POLITICUS LIBELOUS

C7 EDITOR CRACCUM PAGE 2/48

STOP I DENY COMPLETELY HAVING ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS LETTER STOP ALREADY IN FEELING REGRIMINATIONS FROM STUDENTS STOP IF I DONT HAVE A PUBLIC APPOINTMENT APOLO Y FROM YOU IN NEXT WEEKS CRACCUM CORRECTING THIS TOTALLY UNTRUE INFERRED SUB HEADING I WILL TAKE LEGAL ACTION FORTHWITH
MATTHEW E CONNOR

2741 AK GX6

Craccum

Craccum Vol. 53, Number 24. September 25.

Editor David Merritt
Technical Editor Brian Brennan
Advertising Manager ... Anthony Wright
Arts Editor Eugenie Sage
Photographer Elizabeth Leyland
Distribution Manager ... Matvey West
Music Editor Alex James
Legal Hack I Don
Typesetters Barbara Amos

Craccum is produced in a small cave, south of Hamburg. It is flown out to New Zealand by a trained fleet of flying pigs, owned by Laker Airways. Once in Godzone, it is laid out onto bits of stiff card, cut into postage-stamp size and then tapped down to Wanganui Kippers who live in Masterton. Sound strange, Huh? Well, once they finish canning and bottling it all, they heave it onto the good old New Zealand Railways, who inevitably deliver it to Frankton. We get on our atomic-powered trikes and

peddle off down to the Waikato, load it all onto the carriers and peddle back. Then we stand in the quad and hawk it off to the expectant massess who are, as usual, expectant, of its arrival. But seriously folks, This is Craccum No. 24, it was supposed to come out on Tuesday but owing to General Strikes, crapped-out typesetting machines and general blahhhh.... it is, as you have noticed, a bit late this week. We wish to apologise for this break in transmission and pray that it will be a sane week for all of us. Does anyone ever read these little bits of the paper that I compose as I typeset on a Sunday arvo, with the sun outside and a wish to go to the beach or visit Cintra or just dream like I once used to. By the way, next week is the last of Craccum for 1979, if you have any letters stored up, just begging to be printed then go to it.

It was, as you may have guessed, a bad week up in Craccum last week. I was stranded in Wellington for two days, the typesetting machine crapped out in a major way on Friday and had to be fixed by a combination of faith, hope, zen and no. 10 gauge wire. As it is, at the moment it makes enough odd noises to scare the pants off anyone (a horrid sight). And the General Strike didn't help much either. We gave Barbara the day off, declared the typesetter black and had a holiday of sorts. But as you can see we got the thing out, late admittedly but here neverthe less. Damm fine, as Anthony would say. Thanks must be extended to Francis, Fiona, Gregory, Eugenie, Ginny, Adam, Alex, the dreaded Trapeze, Biddy, Colin, Victoria, all the gang from Radio B, Bob, Wayne and and extra special thanks to Jane Griff who has been waiting for weeks for her name to app-

ear in this space. Such is the price of fame! The good people at NZUSA need a mention for the sterling work that they do and NZSAC as well for ditto. How are all you students feeling at the moment. I'm bloody hungry at the pres. so I may just pop off down to the Coffee Bar and purchase some cheesy-grits.



YOUR 1980 BURSARY

You will be aware that the Minsiter of Education (Merv Wellington) has announced a new bursary system for 1980 - the Tertiary Study Grant Scheme (TSG). For some students this will mean an increase in their financial assistance of \$4.00 per week but for most of you it means a reduction of \$7.00 a week to \$23.00. Over and above this basic TSG there is a supplementary hardship grant (SHG) of up to \$17.00 a week.

The whole deal is explained by Merv as an attempt to make sure that financial assistance is only made available to those in need. However, this sudden move by the Government to create a classless, egalitarian society has one or two hitches. The means testing which it requires deprives students of an opportunity to establish independence; initiates a massive invasion of privacy - both yours and your parents if you are under twenty years of age; and is done in a manner

whose intention is to be so offensive and complex that students will not apply for what is legally theirs!

Your Students' Association is totally opposed to this new scheme and is working actively with the New Zealand University Students Association, to prevent its implementation. However, we must be prepared for all eventualities and it may be that the scheme goes ahead. This brief article is intended to make sure you get the best of a very bad deal.

The Form Filling Fetish

In order to get both the \$23.00 TSG and the extra \$17.00 SHG you will need to fill out several forms. Merv has been forced to acknowledge that one of the more stupid features of this ill-conceived scheme is that, as it was originally devised (one hesitates to say 'planned') students trying to get into hostels and/or restricted courses with

October-November closing dates would be 'confirming' applications before they could confirm whether they had any money in 1980. So, the Department of Education has produced a preliminary enquiry form for the SHG so that you can be told vaguely how much money you might get if your circumstances don't change before Feb 28 1980. You can pick this form up at the Registry or from the Education Department.

We advise you to get it from the Registry since that's the only place you will get our explanatory pamphlet at the same time. You send the enquiry form to the Department and they promise to let you know by the end of November how much to expect in 1980.

Then in mid-January you can make formal applications for the TSG and the SHG (again, available at the Registry). For this second round you need an interview with one of the registry staff. The

Department promises to process these in about three weeks.

If you dispute the amount of assistance the Department is prepared to grant you, you may appeal. At present no details on the process of appealing are available but we suggest that you approach the registry for advice on this.

And Yet Another Form!

The Department forms are complex, confusing, badly designed and insulting. This over and above the fact that the scheme is unacceptable and the rules of the game a closed secret. In order to help overcome this, NZUSA and the Universities have designed an information pamphlet to help you fill out the forms. These are available from the registry - ask for them. They contain budgeting information and general advice on the scheme.

Information you need for the Enquiry/ Application Forms

When filling out the forms use as much space per answer as you need. If necessary use extra sheets of paper. Some of these items will not be required at the preliminary enquiry stage, only on the formal application.

1. Full postal address: the address to which you want your reply sent.

2. Gross personal income 1980 - not vacation earnings or bursaries etc.: Mainly part-time work during the academic year only. Average students will earn \$379.00 but if you don't have a part-time job for 1980 arranged, don't count on anything - unemployment is high. The Department and the tertiary institutions will match your figures on this form and on the Tertiary Study Grant and Supplementary Hardship Grant Forms. You should include monies from investments, trusts, etc.

3. Income of spouse 1980: No figure for this is possible. The personal circumstances of your spouse may need special mention here and in the "other relevant information" below. If your spouse is also a student applying for a grant s/he will be counting her/his income as part of her/his application. If you do not point this out you could both miss out.

4. Earnings from vacation employment: net average over the long vacation is \$875. It varies:

Female average	\$635
Male average	\$1,080
University students	\$990
Technical institute students	\$450
First year students	\$575
Non-first year students	\$1,055

University students' range from \$885 to \$1,015 except for Lincoln College, \$1,210.

5. Receipts from bursaries etc, except for tertiary assistance grants: It would appear that A and B bursaries and perhaps others do not have to be declared. Interviewing officers will have detailed information by January in time for the final applications.

6. Total savings: As at February 28, 1980. For the preliminary enquiry don't include savings in the monies mentioned under earnings above. If you are not sure of a job over the summer vacation indicate that these are tentative savings.

7. Budget per week:

(a) Rent, board, hostel charges, etc:

- | | |
|---|-------------|
| (i) rates, mortgage etc. | \$16 |
| (ii) rent, if flatting | \$17 |
| (iii) private board | \$30 |
| (iv) board at home with parents | \$15 |
| (v) halls of residence, hostels, except Massey University | \$38 - \$46 |
| Massey University | \$32 |

(b) Food

(not for hostel/boarding students) \$14
Lunches etc. \$7

(c) Transport

Public transport during week \$7
Add cost of 2 return trips home per year allowing for a 25% fare increase on October 1979 fares.

CRACCUM SEPTEMBER 25 PAGE 4

FORM FILLING FROLICS

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
TERTIARY ASSISTANCE GRANTS

Supplementary hardship grant - preliminary inquiry

Single students under 20 years of age on 1 February 1980 use this form

E6/8d

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 Date of Birth:
3 Full postal address:	
4 Proposed course of study:	5 Institution:
6 Are you studying full-time this year:	(a) Yes / No (b) Secondary/Tertiary
7 If you will not be living with your parents state the reason:	
8 Parents' annual gross income:	\$
9 Dependent children in your family (excluding you):	
10 Estimated gross personal income: January-December 1980 (exclusive of (11))	\$
11 Estimated earnings from vacation employment:	\$
12 Estimated receipts from bursaries, scholarships, grants, etc. (excluding tertiary study grant):	\$
13 Total savings, eg, POSB, trading bank:	\$
14 Estimated budget:	Other expenditure likely to be incurred during year:
Weekly:	
Rent, board, hostel charge	Textbooks
Food	Fees
Transport	Dental, medical
Personal	Clothes
Other (specify)	Other (specify)
TOTAL	TOTAL

15 Any other relevant information:

Signature of Parent:

Signature of Student:

(d) Personal
Toiletries, entertainment, presents etc. \$10

(e) Other
Phone (weekly rental of a phone by four people assuming no toll calls) \$0.70

Power (weekly shared among four) \$4
Vales, on average, face expenditure of \$2 a week less than average; females need \$2.50 more per week. All students should make an allowance of \$2 per week to cover emergencies.

8. Budget per year

(a) Textbooks - technical students \$130
- university students \$175

(b) Fees - University students

University fees (average) \$40
Students' Assn fees: up to \$55

(c) Health

Dental \$40
Medical \$20
Optical care (where necessary) \$50

Contraception - an item you need to consider but costs will vary according to your lifestyle and choices.

(d) Clothes

For replacement of clothes \$200
If you need to outfit yourself from scratch, more expense is likely.

(e) Other

Stationery, course related expenses, field trips etc. vary greatly:

1. You must show that you have tried to earn long and lots over the summer. Keep all copies of letters, when applying for jobs. If you are walking the streets looking for jobs then it may pay to get signatures of employers to prove you've been hunting.
2. Tax rebates: This is difficult to predict but the Inland Revenue Department has provided the following information. This is the size of the rebate you can expect on the assumptions:

1. That you worked for 9 weeks over the summer
2. That you are single or married (with a non-working spouse and a child under 5 years of age).
3. That you do not work during the rest of the year.

GROSS PAY \$ Over 9 Weeks	Single Person	REBATE FOR	
		Married (non-working spouse and 1 child under 5)	
500	\$0.05		\$0.00
600	\$0.15		\$0.00
700	\$0.34		\$0.00
800	\$2.24		\$7.92
900	\$24.21		\$44.10
1000	\$44.65		\$78.75
1100	\$65.09		\$111.40
1200	\$85.53		\$148.05
1300	\$105.97		\$182.70

It might pay to check with the Inland Revenue Department. Don't overestimate your rebate.

3. Keep a copy of all correspondence from and information supplied to the Department. These may be crucial in any appeals.

4. If you are under 20 years you may care to get your parents to express their objection to the invasion of privacy by the Education Department. Most towns have post offices into which letters of protest to MP's can be dropped.

Mike Maghorne
NZUSA Research Officer

Our than
blessing the
for opening
commentary
DAK, great
for trying to
luck next tir

1. Dave in a
nightshirt, on
hair flowing,
Fiona pokes

2. "Are you
assertive Ad
Hook, sneak
knees, Barry

Golfing for Nordmeyer



one



two

Our thanks must go to the Pope for blessing the grounds, to H.R.H. the Queen for opening the tournament and providing commentary, along with DAK (great job DAK, great job), and special thanks to Chris for trying to shut up occasionally, better luck next time, eh?

1. Dave in a stunning, grubby, offwhite, nightshirt, orange sunglasses, long blonde hair flowing, father of none, tests the wind: Fiona pokes her tongue at their rivals.

2. "Are you sure that's Mecca", asks assertive Ada, while sneaky Barry "Knees" Hook, sneaks a shot. (mmm, love those knees, Barry).

3. President Pirie puts a perfect putt past the panic-stricken proles. EAO Brian Gray, in a stunning headscarf, looks on. Mike 1 (without a beard, he's too young), looks on puzzled while Mike 2 (with beard), has a fit.

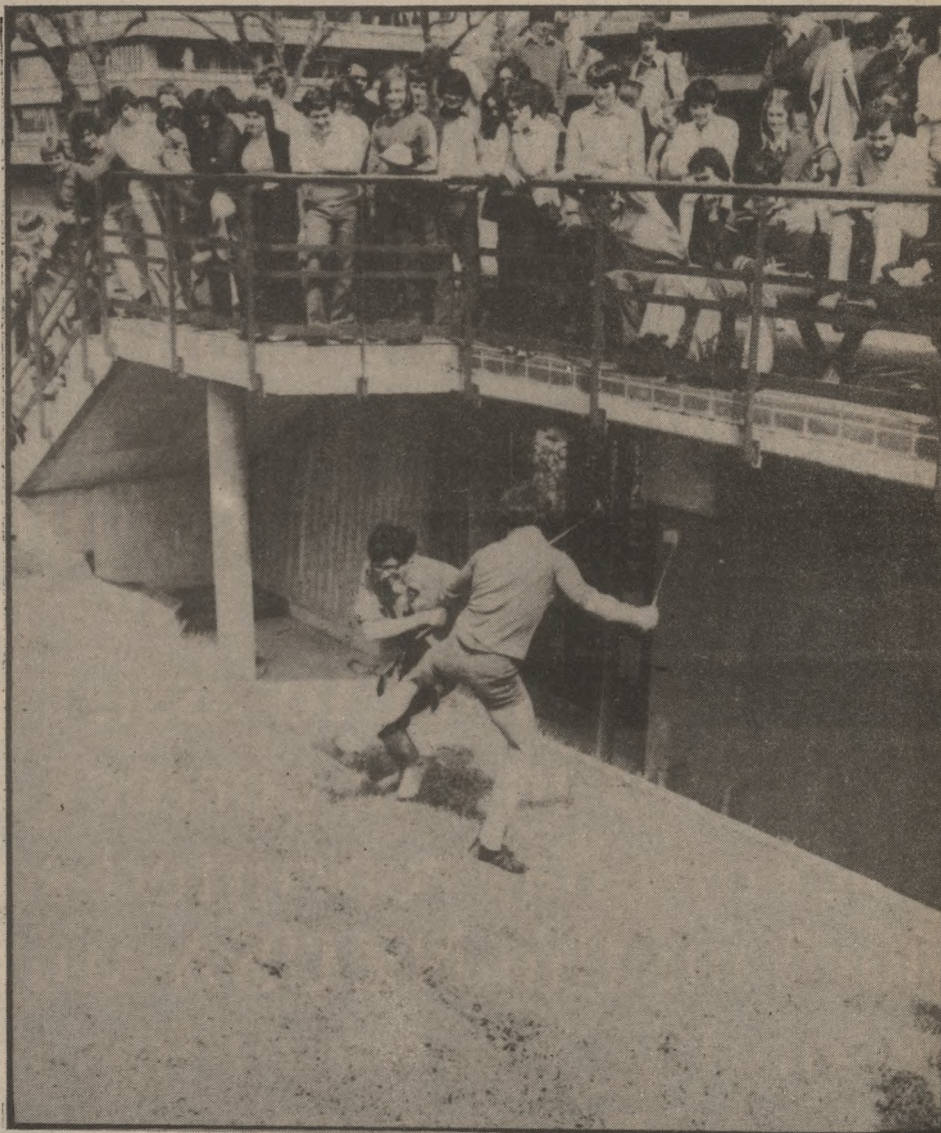
4. Adam nearly succumbs to Barry Hook and his deadly knees (so sexy), in a fight for the last ball.

5. Dave buries his ball by the water trap; Peter Tanczos and Brian Gray comfort him.

GOLF CAN CAUSE BRAIN DAMAGE.



three



four



five

All photos: Elizabeth Leyland

OPERATION PFUCK~UP

Operation Pfuck-Up is working well. Too well really. By Tuesday last week, the Registry had run out of forms for students to fill in. But do not fear. More are on their way! There have been some new developments though.

Firstly NZUSA in conjunction with the Universities themselves have published an information pamphlet to assist you in filling out all the forms in the correct and proper manner.

Craccum has reprinted some of it on page 4. More on the NZUSA stuff next week.

Secondly, *Craccum* has received through the post confidential copies of the TSG and SHG (Supplementary Hardship Grant) application forms. These forms constitute a gross infringement of your privacy. *Craccum* will be publishing these forms next week.

The new Bursary system is a student's nightmare. Forms, forms and more forms.

We have to beat them at their own game. Fill some in at the Registry now!!!

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Tournament

Winter Tournament held from August 19 - 23 1979, at Otago University was an organisational, social and to a lesser extent, competitive success. Once again the social sporting functions being held very successfully every night and everyone by all accounts thoroughly enjoying themselves. As far as the actual organisation of the sporting events themselves, there were none of the usual problems associated with Tournament venues. When bad weather did strike and the surface of the soccer and men's hockey fields became cut up the fields at St Kilda were used, where the games were transferred to. Most events were within walking distance of the Union as were most of the student flats where most people were billeted. So even competitors had a good chance to see how their university was getting on in other sports.

INDIVIDUAL SPORTS :

Men's Soccer, Netball and Men's Basketball,

All recorded wins. All these three teams could have been seen putting in long hours of training in the Recreation Centre and elsewhere during the first and second terms, the results are a tribute to their keenness and dedication. However their success also depended on the presence of certain long standing members, especially in the case of the first two sports, and the effect of their enthusiasm and a dedication to training has obviously rubbed off on younger team members. This is the first time that Netball has beaten the Otago team for many years and perhaps is just reward for their many months of Rec. Centre training sessions at 8 am !

Squash curiously after a good start came in second behind Massey. It is also interesting to note that our men's hockey team who never won a game, managed a 2-all draw with the eventual winners, Massey and were in fact the only team to take a point away from them ! It is hoped that Hockey can co-ordinate their play in order to show their true worth next year.

Motorsport and Cross Country were two sports that very few people managed to see. Auckland came second in both, the runner up position in Crosscountry being felt to be a good effort, behind a strong Otago team, who were running on their home territory and conditions.

Billiards Club did not send a team due to the cost but a good effort is expected next year from this club with Tournament being closer to Auckland. A particular disappointment was the fact that there was no Women's Soccer team from Auckland which was the only University not represented in this discipline. As the standard of ball skills of individual members and the teamwork of the other universities can at best be described as abysmal, Auckland could well have made a good stand here. This is especially the case when we have probably the largest University Women's Soccer club in the country. Let's hope the men's team can give some help and encouragement to the girls, here.

While Auckland also failed to show in Rugby League and Golf (very few other universities did as well), Victoria and the host university being the only ones to be represented in both sports. The future of these games appears now to be doubtful, at university level.

One of the success stories was undoubtedly Table Tennis. Although a small club it has sufficient interest to attract students who do play regularly in Auckland competition. Coming second behind Otago was a good effort.

The extremely long distances and cost involved in competing in Winter Tournament obviously had a bad effect on Auckland's performance this year. For example we could have won the Badminton but instead received no participation from the top players here as they also had another North Island championship a week later.

SUMMARY :

While Auckland has a good chance of winning the next winter tournament to be held in the North Island in 1980 the changing face of Tournaments at university level has put competitive

standards second to the social function, in importance. Although the Otago organisers deserve a vote of praise for their organisation of what has largely become a social event each university deserves a reprimand for the standard of sport played. Fitness in many instances was less than that achieved at secondary school level. Indeed the press seemed to sense this and in Dunedin the papers devoted ten times the coverage to the inter-secondary schools championships as they did to the Tournament. Even the radio reports were treated in a social chatty sort of way with the emphasis placed on the good time everyone was having rather than on the all too few displays of sportsmanship and achievement by individual universities.

If students want to stress the social side of their recreation they should also remember that at university level a higher standard of fitness and dedication is required to make the act of competition worthwhile. Those few who fully appreciate this will be the ones from whom the Auckland University Blues Panel will choose to honour, as the true sports people of our University.

Wayne McIntosh
AUSA Delegate



A Blurb

The executive of Auckland University Students' Association bears a heavy responsibility. It has the full and complete power over, and control of all business and activities of the Association. This means that it authorises all expenditure, can enter into any agreements to borrow more money if it wishes and can in fact write off debts to the association. All these powers however can never ensure that the executive will act responsibly. In order to see if in fact they were looking after business properly I went along to an Executive meeting on Thursday the 13th September at 7.30 pm.

For the first hour and a half everything appeared normal. There were the odd jokes, a steady stream of motions and amendments and voting but nothing to write home about. Then as if upon a secret signal, something cracked. Just as a landslide begins slowly and increases till it becomes a roar, destroying everything in its path, a wave of anarchism swept the room.

Members continually left and re-occupied their chairs, sometimes going for a smoke, (smokers are sent to the back of the room) other times disappearing from the room altogether for a while.

Two Exec. members sitting in front of me voted against themselves on two separate occasions and looked well pleased with the effect. Meanwhile a flurry of silly amendments bombarded the chairman, our President Greg Pirie, who valiantly tried to keep order. This consisted of mainly yelling at the offending member the words 'For God sake shut up'. One of the two exec members who had earlier voted inconsistently leaned back in his chair and told the others he was tired of listening to everyone talking at once and he was getting a headache. The member was repeatedly interrupted with humorous and not so funny interjections to which he replied 'See what I mean'. After a fine speech that had as much effect as a sponge thrown against a tank he spent the rest of the evening interrupting everyone else. At least he had forgotten about his headache.

For a bit of exotic distraction, three separate combos necked at various times, further adding to the dignity of the evening. But perhaps the prize in this direction goes to those members who, tiring of voting with their hands started using their feet to notify their vote. Obviously a variation on the Hunua Hang Ten.

Some Executives like to see their names recorded on the minutes. To this end they shout the following words after a vote has been taken, 'abstention' or 'dissent' at the secretary who busily notes this. In fact the secretary may have been the only person who knew all the time what the members were voting for.

From reading this one might conclude that the Executive was a group of irresponsible immature idiots who tried to act silly buggers all the time. I for one prefer to think that instead the trouble stems from having a room filled with 16 speakers and no listeners. It takes a greater skill to listen than to speak. This was evident when people were not prepared to listen quietly to executive members who spoke on matters arising out of their own portfolios.

As a member of next years executive I will hold foremost in my thoughts those immortal words I read on a toilet door somewhere. (Read as Steve Allen imitating Rev. Ian Paisley) 'Lord Help me keep my mouth shut, until I know what I am saying'

Wayne McIntosh
Sports Clubs' Representative 1980

	OTAGO	AUCKLAND	CANTERBURY	MASSEY	VICTORIA	WAIKATO	LINCOLN
Badminton	6		4	1	2		
Billiards	4	—	6		2		1
Motorsport	6	4	2		1		
Cross Country	4	2	—	1		—	—
Hockey (Men)	2 1/3	—	2 1/3	6	2 1/3		
Hockey (Women's)	5	—	—	5	1 1/2	1 1/2	—
Basketball (men)	1	6		2	4		
Basketball (Women)	6	2	4	1			
Squash	2	4	1	6	—		—
Rifle shooting	2	—	6	4	1		—
Table tennis	6	4	2	1		—	
Netball	4	6		1	2		
Golf	2				1		
Rugby League	4	—	1		2		
Soccer (Men)	1	6	4	2	—		—
Soccer (Women)	3		1	3	6	—	—
Winter Tournament Points	58 1/3	34	33 1/3	33	24 5/6	1 1/2	1
Fencing		4	2		1		
Skiing	4	6	3				
Total Shield Points	62 1/3	44	37 1/3	33	25 5/6	1 1/2	1

MURUROA MADNESS

Tahiti was paradise for Gauguin, the civilisation of Europe being of less value than the beauty of these islands and their people. To Europeans of a later century, French Polynesia has had another value. Since 1966 the French have been testing nuclear weapons at the atoll Mururoa. Justification for this choice has been:

"The uninhabited atolls of Mururoa and Fangataufa in the Tuamotu Archipelago in French Polynesia were chosen for their distance from highly populated areas There are fewer than 40,000 people around Mururoa.(1).

This doctrine is similar to saying:
"Firing a rifle in a city street is acceptable because there are more people at a football match."

The French tested their nuclear bombs in the atmosphere from 1966 to 1973. Radioactive wastes were carried where the winds took them. During the 1968 series of tests, radioactivity in the rain-water of Suva Fiji increased by 500%. The Australia Academy of Scientists has calculated that by 1973 enough radiation reached Australia to cause 26 cases of thyroid cancer and 14 cases of leukemia and other cancers. This radiation will also mean up to 300 deaths or serious disabilities due to genetic mutations in future generations of Australians (3). Australia is 4,500 miles from Mururoa. The people of Tureia live 75 miles from the bomb site.

The French Government Stated:
"Long and painstaking investigation of the upper atmosphere has established the existence of distinct and stable weather conditions, such that the immediate fallout can be contained within a perfectly delimited zone, outside of which the strictest international standards are observed and man runs no risk." (4)

The French Governor in Tahiti added:
"The amount of radioactive fallout will be negligible thanks to the fact that the tests will be made only when the winds are northerly and blowing towards the southern portion of the ocean where there are no islands." (5)

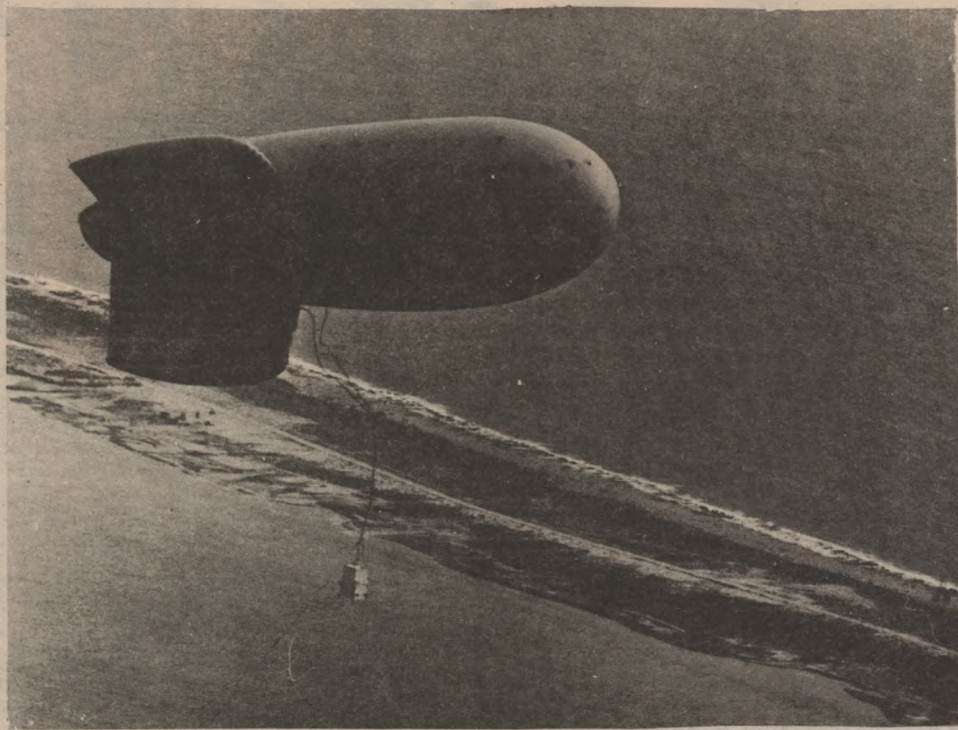
The French adherence to their own standards was illustrated on 2 September 1966. General De Gaulle was at Mururoa and wanted to see an atomic bomb. The wind had been in the wrong direction for days and De Gaulle was in a hurry. The bomb was fired and 4 days later the New Zealand National Radiation Laboratory recorded a major increase of radiation in Western Samoa.(6)

Figures for radiation on levels in French Polynesia have never been released. France's own National Radiation Laboratory is excluded from the area, monitoring being done by the French army that also does the tests. The French Ministry of Health stopped publishing health statistics for French Polynesia in 1966, the year the tests started. Nothing has been published since. (7)

The people of the Pacific have opposed the tests. The Governments of Fiji, Tonga, Western Samoa, the Cook Islands and Nauru sent a joint protest to France in 1971. On 13 June 1972 the Fiji Government denied French military craft use of its maritime and aeronautical services. Fiji Airline workers boycotted UTA planes. In New Zealand the mouse roared as a Labour government sent a RNZN frigate to Mururoa as a protest. The frigate was exposed to fallout.(8)

More directly under the gun were private protest vessels. The first was David McTaggart's "Greenpeace III-Vega". In June 1972 their boat patrolled the fallout zone until rammed by the French minesweeper La Poimolaie. The next protest vessels were the Baltic trader "Fri" and the ketch "Spirit of Peace". A NZBC news bulletin of 1 June 1973 reported:

"The two vessels are sailing back and forth along a 50 mile course outside the twelve mile territorial limits in international waters. The position of the vessels makes the detonation of the hydrogen bomb impossible without their immediate destruction." (9)



The two boats patrolled for 53 days until the French navy boarded Fri, towing her to Mururoa

While the Fri was in Tahiti for repairs Greenpeace III-Vega arrived in the test zone on exactly the day a hydrogen bomb explosion was planned. The test had to be cancelled costing the French millions of dollars per day. (10) French Commandos boarded Greenpeace III-Vega, attacking the crew. McTaggart's beating was such that he was hospitalised and almost lost the sight of one eye.(11) In the ensuing legal battles, McTaggart unsuccessfully brought a charge of Piracy against the French Navy in a French civilian court. For the French, the loss of international prestige had become too great and atmospheric bomb tests stopped.

The French now test their bombs underground. For each test a shaft is bored down through the atoll to the basal rock underneath. The bomb is then lowered to the bottom and fired. Kurt Horn describes what happens next as:

"The rock surrounding the bomb, deep underground, becomes a churning molten mass of radioactive rock which will gradually cool and solidify into a leakproof (hopefully) containment vessel 500 to 1000 feet across, to serve as a tomb for millions of curies of deadly radioactive poison. Some of these poisons will be viable for 500,000 years." (12)

In theory the new method of testing is safe, due to the molten rock sealing the cavity created by the bomb. This presupposes enough rock to contain the explosion and support the seal. Critics have talked of earthquakes and oceanic erosion. 500,000 years is a long time to ask an underground cavity not to develop any cracks. The French have dismissed such fears and the world has shown little interest in underground testing at Mururoa.

There is a saying:
"If you try to kick nature out the front door, it will just come in the back."

The French have been recently learning the truth of that saying, to their cost. During mid-August 1979 Greenpeace New Zealand (Inc) (13) in Auckland received a letter from the New Zealand DSIR Geophysics division that:

"Our seismographs have recorded what is apparently a nuclear test in the vicinity of Mururoa. The origin time was 1757 UT on 1975 July 25. This is the largest event recorded so far from Mururoa, equivalent to an earthquake of magnitude 6.3." (14)

On the same day Greenpeace also received a letter from French Polynesia reporting:

"A very strange accident has occurred at Mururoa. On July 25 a tidal wave washed over an islet there and injured five people There are no reports about any other islands being hit by a tidal wave on that day. So it must have come from the atoll, it seems to me." (15)

Interpreting these events, Greenpeace then told the media that the French were now exploding such large bombs that the atoll might shatter spilling radiation into the sea. By releasing the DSIR report the final necessary confirmation was given to two French journalists who had been following information leaks within the French military establishment in Paris. The next day a French daily newspaper, Le Matin, released a story of two nuclear accidents at Mururoa. On 25 July a bomb had become stuck while being lowered down a shaft. The engineers were unable to move it up or down. Finally the bomb was detonated as the only way to clear the shaft, despite being only at half the correct depth. Le Matin ascribed the tidal wave as being due to the lack of adequate rock to contain the blast. (16)

The French Atomic Energy Commission has described Le Matin's claims as fantastic. In New Zealand the Press carried such headlines as "Atoll Blast Absolved". (18) The New Zealand Acting Prime Minister was reported as saying:

"There was little to be gained from protesting about underground tests." (17)

That Le Matin's efforts were worrying the French Military establishment is revealed in a statement made by the French Commission of Atomic Energy. Bureaucratic organisations are notorious for keeping their secrets and politicians end their careers when caught lying. All the French would say was:

"Speaking generally, the Commissariat a L'Energie Atomique stresses that all underground firings have taken place at the normal depth." (18)

Critics noted that if the French were sure of their ground a specific denial of any malfunction on 25 July would have been released.

The second incident involved the death of two workers at Mururoa. A large part of the engineering of an atomic bomb is the detonation device. Since underground testing began the detonators have been test fired in concrete bunkers on the surface of the atoll. The detonation releases Plutonium which has a half life of 24,000 years. (19) The ingestion of one milligramme is fatal.

The bunkers are decontaminated using airfilters and paper wall linings drenched with acetone. The acetone acts as a catalyst absorbing plutonium. After detonation a team of workers enter the bunker, removing the radioactive paper. On 6 July the entrance to the bunker malfunctioned. A drill was used to enlarge a hole. There was a spark, acetone is highly explosive, and in the explosion the drill operator was killed. A second worker was fatally crushed by a concrete door blown off its hinges from the bunker. To clean

up the spillage of plutonium across the atoll a specialist 40 man decontamination team had to be flown out from France.

In attempting to hush up this second accident the French have said:

"The accident was not of a nuclear nature." (20)

It is true that nuclear fission did not take place. An accidental release of Plutonium is however a nuclear accident just as the release of radiation at Three Mile Island/Harrisburg was a nuclear accident.

The nearest thing the French Polynesians have to a parliament is the "Territorial Assembly". This body of elected representatives has no power over the French Military. It is, however, a genuine expression of popular sentiment. On 17 July the Territorial Assembly unanimously demanded of the French Government that all bomb tests cease and that a local committee of inquest investigate the two accidents. The Territorial assembly also demanded:

"The despatch to Tahiti of a team of civilian impartial French and foreign radio-biologists. It is our wish that these scientists be allowed to visit all islands in French Polynesia in order to carry out all technical and medical investigations."

The statement ends:

"If no satisfactory answers have been received within a month, we the elected representatives of the Territory, reserve the right to take appropriate actions." (21)

What this throwing down of the gauntlet means is as yet unknown. What happens in Tahiti in the next few months will to a degree depend on outside pressure on the French. As with atmospheric testing the French fear for their reputation.

The Auckland Peace movement has been working to create public interest. A letter to the Minister of Foreign Affairs asserts:

"Greenpeace and the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament therefore urge the New Zealand Government to immediately offer to provide a scientific team for the French Polynesian Territorial Assembly." (22)

A Greenpeace press statement reads:
"Genuine scientific study can in this case replace fear and rumour with hard facts. The people of French Polynesia and the Pacific in general should know what is being done to their homes." (23)

The main concern expressed has been that the blast at half the correct depth may have ruptured the atoll, leaking radiation into the sea.

Like the wind, radiation poisoning does not respect national boundaries. It is especially pernicious in marine environments, due to accumulation in food chains. As the large sea animals feed on the small, so radiation is concentrated as the larger animals, which literally act as radiation filters. At sea the extreme examples are shark, tuna and sea turtle. The one animal that feeds on these is man. A newspaper in Tahiti has blithely told its readers:

"Do not eat too much fish either. Fish concentrate radioactive pollutants ... in their bones and other organs." (24)

To ask a Polynesian not to eat fish is to ask him not to eat.

For New Zealand and Australia, French bomb testing is an assault on our health. For the French it is a tragedy within their culture. France has been torn apart by invasion from Germany three times in the last 150 years. The French are traumatised by these experiences, being fixated with the need for the ultimate security. The bomb is another attempt to create a Maginot Line. (25)

The madness of France is such that her leaders have not realised that the war they are planning for will end Europe as a place of human habitation.

It is, however, for the Polynesians that one must especially grieve. Their history is proof that might, even when wrong, wins.

1. Press 5 Wellington
2. Fiji Times
3. Scientists Serving p
4. B.K. Bain
5. Rober
6. Tests in t
7. to "Conf
8. Pacific"
9. Bengt
10. Danielss
11. Books, 11
12. Press 5
13. Wellington
14. 28 Octob
15. Fri Al
16. 1974, p 1
17. Davi
18. Journey i
19. Ibid,
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1. Press Statement, French Ambassador, Wellington.
2. Fiji Times, Suva, 8 May 1970, from Scientists and Environmental Radioactivity: Serving politicians or humanity, Graham B.K. Baine, 26 March 1975.
3. Robert Mann, Underground Nuclear Tests in the South Pacific, Paper presented to "Conference for a Nuclear Free South Pacific", Suva Fiji, 1-6 April 1975.
4. Bengt Danielsson and Marie-Therese Danielsson, Mururoa Mon Amour, Penguin Books, 1977, Australia, p 59.
5. Press statement, French Ambassador Wellington.
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8. Letter, Jim McCahon to Elaine Shaw, 28 October 1977.
9. Fri Alert, Ed Elso Caron, Dunedin, 1974, p 17.
10. David McTaggart, Greenpeace III: Journey into the Bomb.
11. Ibid, p 280
12. Kurt H.H. Horn, Farewell Fangatua.
13. Greenpeace New Zealand (Inc) is part of an international movement opposing man's violence against man, other living creatures and the environment.
14. Letter, Dr Warwick D. Smith to Elaine Shaw, 31 August 1979.
16. Le Matin, Paris, 9 August 1979.
17. NZ Herald, Atoll Blast Absolved, 10 August 1979.
18. Press Release, French Ambassador Wellington, Facts and Figures: Test of the statement made by the French Commission of Atomic Energy on the 8 August concerning the two accidents at Mururoa in July 1979.
19. The half life of a radioactive material is that period over which the radiation drops by half.
20. Press Reslease, French Ambassador Wellington, Facts and Figures.
21. Deputation Adopted by the Territorial Assembly of French Polynesia on August 17, 1979.
22. Letter, Richard Northey (CND) and Paul Jackman (Greenpeace) to Rt Hon. Brian Talboys, 21 August 1979.
23. Greenpeace press statement, 21 August 1975.
24. Bengt Danielsson and Marie-Therese Danielsson, Mururoa Mon Amour. pp 47-49.
25. The Maginot Line was a series of fortresses and heavy guns built by the French along the German-French border, which the Germans outflanked during WW2.

SLOW TRAIN COMING

The right of citizens to an adequate, frequent, attractive, integrated and co-ordinated public transport system, based on both rail and buses, is winning increasing support among Aucklanders and local body leaders.

The Government unable to achieve its desire of eliminating suburban rail in the face of public opposition has now opted to maintain existing inadequate services for two to five years - in order to let them further run down and in an attempt to seek to pass costs onto ratepayers in the hope that local bodies will make cuts the Government failed to effect.

Our crisis-ridden market economy is proving unable to deliver the goods in the areas of education, transport, housing, health, social welfare and employment.

In Auckland, we have dismantled the overhead trolley bus system and torn up the tram tracks. Only recent public pressure has prevented the immediate closure of the last remaining alternative resource, suburban rail.

The economic crisis means that the level of investment needed for reliance on motorways is unlikely to be achieved, the fuel crisis makes it pointless. The sensible course, advocated by the Auckland Trades Council in submissions to the Auckland City Council, the Regional Authority and the Government, would seem to be to retain and develop existing assets and resources, including both rail and bus, and to integrate, co-ordinate and upgrade them.

Many see an increasing need for electrification. DSIR fuel studies suggest that rail is four times as fuel efficient as alternative modes in freight transit and two to three times as efficient in passenger transit on that basis. It would make sense to power our internal transport arteries by use of renewable, indigenous resources.

In the Auckland area, the Railways system is a tangible, physical community asset. It is under-used because services have been progressively withdrawn and run down. It has the greatest potential of any resource, particularly as a bulk carrier linked with feeder buses.

The Railways Department already has the land to extend railway links, to provide car parks and improved access to stations and to both duplicate



and electrify the line.

The role of rail can be expanded without additional unnecessary dislocation of existing uses, any further tearing up of the city or shifting residents from their homes.

The ARA - whatever its past errors of omission or commission in this area - has united around an exciting and progressive policy based on the retention and upgrading of rail services, linking them with bus services and co-ordinating time-tables and fare schedules.

However it is essential that the Government be further moved to allow the rebuilding of decrepit carriages at Railway workshops, so that the service can be maintained, and also to allow the building of new carriages and rolling stock here.

Lack of adequate public transport is a factor in keeping some of those out of work, unemployed. A good public transport system is essential for lower paid workers, the poor, those under 15 years, the elderly, the sick and infirm, the crippled and disabled, housewives and others without alternative transport. Its also essential to the city.

The fact that 300 turned out for a lively meeting on a cold, wet night in the Avondale Intermediate School recently is an indication that the issue strikes deep feelings in the community.

Transport Action, which organised that meeting, is co-operating with the Mayor and City of Papatoetoe in organising a similar gathering in the Papatoetoe Town Hall on the evening of October 1. The Minister of Railways has been invited.

The W.E.A. in conjunction with the Trades Council is organising a seminar on October 14 on the rundown in rail services, suburban rail and the question of public enterprise versus private profit. Ring W.E.A. 372-030 to check the venue, which was still being finalised as Craccum went to press.

Con O'Leary
National Union of Railwaymen

The Railways, a political football and the victim of accumulated neglect, is being encouraged to attempt to deliver the goods - freight - by opting out of its obligation to deliver passengers.

The rationale supported by the Government and some influential State servants, who seek to cultivate private profits at the expense of public services, is to turn the rail system into a bulk freight haulage system, subservient to the multi-national controlled freight forwarders and as a mere extension of the freight forwarders infrastructure

This would involve the closure of hundreds of community stations, branch lines and services. The National Union of Railwaymen has played a role in resisting these moves, which would spell ruin for many towns and areas and kill the concept of regional development.

Countries which have allowed the international trucking companies and oil companies to dismantle their rail network, such as Canada, now bitterly regret it.

Powerful companies such as General Motors have a track record in the United States of taking over, buying into and shutting down public transport, and particularly rail, systems, in order to create demand for cars, trucks and other products. Outside America, the impetus to follow suit has been fostered with the assistance of effective roading lobbies, hired scientific and technical opinion and compliant local politicians.

The early 1960's era in which we were encouraged to believe that abundant cheap petroleum-based fuels were here to stay and many Western countries ploughed millions into motorway and highway construction. New Zealand's transport planning and policies are still firmly rooted in this period.

To date our reaction to the energy crisis has been largely designed in co-operation with the international oil monopolies who have played a part in generating the crisis on the basis of manipulated shortages.

Los Angeles is a city which dropped public transport for car-bus motorway and highway development. It found that 70% of its downtown land was consumed by roading and parking developments and has now, like many other cities, opted to return to rail.

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K.F. Mo
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Prime Minister's Department,
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CABINET ECONOMIC COMMITTEE

MINUTES of a meeting of the Committee held on 7 June 1978, at 10.00am

PRESENT	Rt Hon R.D. Muldoon Hon J.B. Gordon Hon D. MacIntyre Hon G.F. Gair Hon P.I. Wilkinson Hon H.C. Templeton	(in the Chair)
ALSO PRESENT	Hon W.L. Young	
IN ATTENDANCE	Mr J.R. Martin Mr B.V. Galvin Dr R. Allan Mr A. Bisley Mr P.W. Blakely Mr I.D. Dick Mr P.J. Graham Mr R. Murdoch Mr K. McCool Mr P. McKenzie Mr H.W. Robertson	Treasury)) Prime Minister's))) Energy)) Transport Works & Development

THE 1978 ELECTRIC POWER DEVELOPMENT PLAN

E (78) 97

The Chairman expressed some concern that there was no attempt to explain in the paper why the earlier forecasts for power demand had been so inaccurate. The Government had committed millions of dollars of expenditure on the basis of these forecasts and it was now a cause of great concern that these estimates had proved to be wrong. There was a lengthy discussion then on the forecasts of the Committee to Review Power Requirements. Some of the points made were:

- that the forecasts were influenced by factors such as population growth, new house estimates and that the renegotiation of the Comalco Power Agreement had affected the 1978 Plan because there was now no need to provide for the expansion of the smelter;
- that the population forecasts for the 1978 Plan had been based on a medium fertility rate and immigration of 5000 a year. The Chairman thought that this latter estimate would probably be about right for the next five years but beyond that it was difficult to say;
- that another factor affecting the 1978 Plan was the degree of penetration of natural gas into the market and this was expected to be high;
- that three years ago concern had been expressed by some members of the Power Requirements Committee that the demand forecasts were too high and that not enough consideration was being given to a levelling off in demand and a slower rate of economic growth. This view had however been overruled by the majority of the Committee.
- that one of the problems associated with forecasting demand for power was the length of lead time involved in power projects;

At this stage several graphs detailing the Committee's estimates were circulated to the members of the Committee and there was some further discussion on these.

The Prime Minister was still most concerned at the wide margin of error in the Committee's earlier forecasts and because of this he could not be sure of their latest estimates. He drew attention to other factors which might temporarily affect demand, eg., hire purchase restrictions on home appliances. Such restrictions would result in depressed demand for electricity but this should not be taken as an indicator for forecasts in a power plan. The Government was being asked to base major decisions on estimates which he considered were not reliable. He was concerned that 10 years hence the economic situation might be totally changed. He personally believed that the Terms of Trade would be much improved in 10 years. The Prime Minister did not wish to criticize the Power Requirements Committee, he recognised that this was a difficult area to analyse. In his opinion there was another option. Rather than abandoning works already started the Government could continue with these projects recognising that there could be a resulting surplus of power and re-assess the situation at a later stage. If there was a surplus, consideration could then be given to introducing a new energy intensive industry to utilise this power. Officials commented that there was provision for a new energy intensive industry in the Committee's upper forecasts. They thought that the total system cost would still be in a range whereby it would make sense to operate such an industry. It was noted that the United Kingdom was one country with an excessive supply of power and that this country did not operate its old inefficient stations.

The Committee directed officials to prepare for the Committee a further paper detailing the forecast power requirements and expanding the bases for these estimates.

K.F. Moore
Secretary

Cabinet Economic Committee
Secretary to the Treasurer
Distribution: Secretary of Energy (3)

The need for more electricity in New Zealand is gauged from forecast reports put out by the NZED Committee to Review Power Requirements. It is these reports that guide the government in the amount of electricity New Zealand will be needing in future years. The reports are not made public but join a mass of reports and other information (such as the document above) that is classified as 'Confidential'. The forecasts made for 1972-5 stressed a need for more electricity and forecast a future deficit of power if new power schemes were not implemented. On the basis of these forecasts, the Labour Government of the time went ahead with one of the hydro schemes planned for the South Island. When National came into office in 1975, it carried on the plan, starting development in 1977 on the Clutha site. The controversy that followed when this scheme started is still going on.

The only trouble is that the forecasts made were inaccurate. The Committee forecasted a medium fertility rate and an immigration of 5000 a year. In fact, the birth rate has dropped, the population growth rate has almost reached zero, and instead of 5000 immigrants, last year 40,000 left New Zealand. So the Committee was left with far less people than it had forecasted. Economic growth was also taken into consideration. But again the forecasts did not plan for an economic down-turn and a drop in industrial growth.

Natural gas also gained in popularity and use, to the detriment of the NZED. The degree of penetration of natural gas into the market is far greater than was realised.

So instead of a deficit in power, we now have a surplus. The Prime Minister expressed some concern at the meeting that these inaccuracies had not been made public, but even when they were known last year, building did not stop on the Clutha project. When this project is finished in the 1990's, we will have more power than the country needs. It is this surplus that is bringing foreign investors to New Zealand.

The Government will sell off their surplus power to foreign companies wanting to invest in New Zealand. Just recently a new project for a nickel smelter was announced. In an article in the *NZ Herald* (30/8/79) the Managing Director of New Zealand Nickel Smelters Limited, Mr E.J. Smith 'declined to identify one or two potential major New Zealand partners. Neither could he identify the foreign partners with whom he said negotiations were at an advanced stage.

In the above document the Prime Minister recommends not abandoning works already started (ie. Clutha), but continued recognising there could be a surplus of power later on. Then if the surplus did eventuate, consideration should be given to a new energy intensive industry (such as a nickel smelter perhaps?) to utilize this power.

Foreign investment is all very well in New Zealand, as is new industry to use up any power surplus we might have. However things become a little upsetting when you realize it is the consumer and taxpayer that are paying for this new industry and investment opportunity for foreign companies.

Almost exactly one year after it was realised that the energy requirement forecasts were inaccurate and the fact of a possible power surplus arose, the Government put up the price of domestic and industrial electricity by 40%. The Government decided that it would be better to carry on with the Clutha scheme rather than stop it and lose face. But no explanation can be found for the recent price increase in electricity. If in fact we have a surplus of electricity, surely that should enable the government to lower the price? Perhaps they are hoping the increased price will mean less electricity used by New Zealanders and therefore more they can sell at the highest bid to foreign investors.



N.Z.S.O.
Subscription Concert, Sept 15
Auckland Town Hall
Uri Segal Conductor
Wilfred Simenauer Cello

Saturday's concert began with Shostakovich's Concerto No. 1 in E flat for cello and orchestra op. 107. The concerto was written in 1959 and dedicated to Rostropovich. The soloist was Wilfred Simenauer, co-principal cellist with the NZSO.

The work opens with a quiet but strongly rhythmical motif in the solo cello, punctuated by woodwind chords. The four-note motif recurs throughout the first movement, sometimes in different sections of the orchestra and with increasingly broad treatment as the movement unfolds.

Mr Simenauer gave drive and intensity to the work, which is, as the title suggests, not so much a showpiece for solo cello as one in which soloist and orchestra relate on equal terms.

The contrasting lyricism of the second movement gave full range to the soloist's expressive powers, while utilizing the many different sonorities available to the cellist: guitar-like pizzicato effects, eerie harmonics, garish double-stops. Exploration of contrasting timbres seems to have been one of Shostakovich's major concerns in this work.

The long and masterfully-played cadenza forms a separate movement in itself and turns into a furious allegro, bringing the concerto to a vigorous close.

The other work on the programme was Beethoven's Symphony No. 9 in D op 125 ('Choral'). The soloists were Malvina Major, Flora Edwards, Anthony Benfell, and Maurice Taylor, with the Auckland Choral Society.

It is impossible to find adequate adjectives to describe this work. To me it is a supremely powerful realization of what it is to be alive.

Beethoven never heard this symphony. During its first performance, the scherzo movement drew applause from the audience. Beethoven, who was standing in the orchestra, stone deaf, had to be turned so he could see the enthusiasm.

Under Mr Segal's sensitive direction, the orchestra gave a performance of immense energy and drama. It is hard to pick out aspects for special mention when the whole is so finely-integrated. The woodwind playing was particularly lovely, especially the exquisite clarinet solos in the adagio movement.

The Choral Society again proved itself to be a competent and powerful choir, handling the demanding work with confidence and commitment.
S. Shieff

Aifons and Aloys Kontarsky
Town Hall
Monday September 17

Alfons and Aloys Kontarsky returned to the Town Hall on Monday September 17th to prove yet again that in the areas of two piano work and piano duet they are unrivalled. They always play interestingly varied programmes and this one began with Mozart's two piano sonata in D major K. 448 (1781) which they gave a cool, smooth and refined performance.

Dramatic elements were played down, there could not be a greater contrast between their Mozart style and the highly articulated marcato manner heard recently in Lili Kraus's playing of the D minor concerto. The Kontarskys opt for fastish speeds and play down the levels of melancholy which so many Mozart players try to exploit. Listeners must decide for themselves whether they prefer the classic poise we heard on this evening, to the more overtly expressive manner. Both are equally valid.

Debussy's six Epigraphes Antiques were played faultlessly. The two brothers watch each other like hawks, not a semi-quaver is out of place and their dynamic balance, especially at the end of No VI, is unbelievably subtle. Their Debussy playing allows one to appreciate both the evocativeness of the descriptive idea indicated in the title as well as the pure sound. Not often do these two go hand in hand and the listener is forced to imagine one of the levels.

Casella's 'Pupazzetti' were charmingly spiky short pieces in a Prokofiev-like manner. Here the players dazzled with their sudden dynamic changes and firm driving rhythms, qualities which the preceding items had not emphasised.

Zimmermann's *Perspektiven* I was a fascinating sound picture exploiting a wide range of sonorities, speeds, rhythms and textures. As a piece of totally unfamiliar music it was impressive as a coherent structure although the level of audience 'participation' (even a few enraged explosions of disbelief were audible) would seem to indicate that not everyone found this to be the case. We could have done with more of this music.

The concert ended with one of those lesser known monolithic hulks by Liszt. The Concerto Pathétique took a long time to get moving as one bravura passage pursued another. The centre of the work was a fat chorale decorated in every conceivable way - from delicate arpeggio work to a real tub-thumping march. The texture was thick throughout, but the

brothers proved that no technical problems exist for them.

Aloys Kontarsky, pleading deterioration of the second piano, then took the seat beside Alfons and we were sent home after a short romp through the contrastingly clear and light hearted worlds of Bizet and Ravel.

John Broad

Sergei Dorenski
Piano Recital
Maidment Theatre
Sunday September 9

Dorenski played a selection of pieces from a wide variety of periods including sonatas by Beethoven, mazurkas by Chopin, three pieces by Debussy and four from the suite 'Romeo and Juliet' by Prokofiev. Because of this and the relative brevity of the pieces it was a very interesting programme but everything was handled with the same exceptional sensitivity to give a very flowing sense to the whole. His style is concerned primarily clarity in rendition of melody and its subtle transitions from treble to bass though not at the expense of the other elements in the music. Occasionally he made mistakes or had memory lapses (he missed some bars in the third movement of the Moonlight Sonata) which is very surprising from the Dean of the Piano Department at the Moscow Conservatory of Music but it really didn't matter as he had the whole audience caught up in his amazingly lucid projection of the pieces. This contrasts sharply with the recent performance by the American Michael Ponti who played several similar works but was far more concerned with his physical dexterity than the most expressive interpretation of the music. Despite the wide variety of his selection Dorenski kept to a romantic translation and in this he managed the most tense and extended moments without any hint of awkwardness or overwork. As encores he played Chopin and De Falla's 'Dance of Fire' (in which he brilliantly brought into play the percussive qualities of the instrument) and finished very quietly and exquisitely with a piece by J.S. Bach.

E.L.

Viv Richards with David Foot
Published by World's Work

With summer weather optimistically just around the corner the joys of cricket spring to mind especially with the Australia-India tests already creating interest. There is further entertainment ahead with England playing Australia and later in the season the Young England Cricket Team tours New Zealand. Meanwhile one can enjoy the pleasures of the game through reading the exploits of that cavalier West Indian Viv Richards who vies with Barry Richards as the greatest batsman playing today.



Most cricket books are inclined to be dominated by scores and statistics, averages, centuries, overs and wickets. Here the person emerges, his early family life in Antigua, schooling and interest in sport, making his debut in representative cricket the same day as his fellow Antiguan, speedster Andy Roberts. Subsequently came county cricket for Somerset under captain Brian Close, selection for the West Indies at the age of twenty-two in 1974 and later a performer for Kerry Packer. Richards is quick to acknowledge the help of the numerous people who facilitated his ambition to reach the top.

The book is enhanced with many fine illustrations including on the dust cover one in colour of the lovely Somerset Cricket Ground at Taunton.

Jim Burns

A

Eric Walks
Church of
Cafeteria 1
Friday Sep

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E.M.S.

Arts

Eric Walks
Church of Reality
Cafeteria 1 pm
Friday September 7th

I had never before seen or heard of Eric Walks so therefore had no way of preparing myself for one of the most bizarre and eventful poetry recitals to so far occur during a lunchtime. It also proves some of the best things in life are free. I entered from the top storey of the cafe to have my eardrums instantly assaulted by an excited agitated voice, booming over the intercom. Second shock to the senses was to discover the originator of the voice was a dwarf - for what to most is a handicap, to Eric Walks is an endowment. One which this incredible performer uses to its full capacity And so the show began. A suitcase full of props, a streetmap of greater Auckland, cardigan sleeves refusing to remain stationary, and a pair of legs - such were the tools of his trade. The doctrine behind the Church of Reality (it seems) is 'the walk'.... the pounding of city streets, during which time every conceivable detail is to be absorbed. From this stored wealth of knowledge, Eric's poetry is derived. To his imagination nothing is sacred - the idiosyncracies of spaghetti, the private lives of nine pigeons, the lighter side of death and its relevancies of gravestones and coffins, even the ravaging of virgin lanes and alleyways. Each and every verse was accompanied by wild gesticulating and frantic expostulating. Not even the moronic behaviour from certain members of the audience could deter the pulsating flow of words. Instead Eric used every possible opportunity to reveal his avid wit resulting in a climatic incident whereby he threw a full bag of authentic Watties spaghetti into the midst of his antagonists in response to a shower of sugar previously received. The three finishing poems which left the strongest impressions to me were - 'I Am Gewing Gum and Parking Meter' - short, sharp and although designed for children, worthy of full adult appreciation. Even with the cloud of finals overhead I couldn't have spent a more fulfilling forty five minutes anywhere.

Ginny

Fingers
Jewellery Exhibition
Opened September 17

The posters advertise it as their Spring Collection and a downy-feathered chicken peers benignly through the glass in one display case while a bundle of muslin by the door is fragrant with a potpourri of dried herbs and flowers. Some of the jewellery is youthful and vibrant using the coloured plastics, bright colours and the angular forms currently in vogue. There was an air of Kiwi ingenuity, do-it-yourselfness about some of the pieces, one of those hideous plastic tikis the tourists gag on is revamped with yellow and black polka dots or a choker necklet was made with miniature world globes. But I fail to see how a boy scout's compass earns a place in an exhibition of jewellery.

Several of the pieces had been modelled in fimo, with careful attention to colour and detail. One necklet had a Couple stepping it out twenties-style complete with miniature potted palms as a backdrop. Elsewhere Noah's ark seemed to provide inspiration with pairs of giraffes and tigers as brooches for the kids. These, like the enamel rockets, launched moonward and the multi-coloured ice-cream cones might appeal to the stick-pin generation, pretty to look at but not world-shatteringly imaginative. Made for a commercial end perhaps, because the two mythological animals made by the same artist were enchanting.

E.M.S.



'Come on you guys' yell the whores, played by Hilary Beaton (Left), Judy Gibson and Jenny Ludlam with Kell Johnson in 'The Oldest Profession' at Theatre Corporate.

'PRAXIS'
Fay Weldon
Hodder and Stoughton

'Praxis' is the sort of book that you pick up for a quick read to fill in a spare moment (or so you think) and two hours later put down, having finished the last pages, feeling emotionally and physically exhausted. Also at this stage you've come to realise temporary rigormortis has set in as a result of the unnatural position self-imposed during this time span. 'Praxis' as the story of a woman from childhood to adulthood makes absorbing and compelling reading. The characters are powerfully alive, their thoughts and actions making firm impressions on your subconscious. Beginning in war-time Brighton with Praxis Dureen age five, her elder sister Hypatia, mother Lucy and her de facto husband Benjamin, the book spans forty years. With Praxis as the revolving point, it is through her experiences that the periods changing face and consciousness are reflected; in her character the orthodox and unorthodox meet in a rich and deep personality. Praxis as daughter, sister, students where, adultress, murderer and pensioner, and finally Praxis as a woman coping with what life offers her.

It would be inadvisable for anyone to read the book who is either suffering or just emerging from the depths of depression or conversely recuperating from a messy affaire de coeur. There are parts where I didn't know whether to laugh or cry, parts where I did both and yet other parts where the starkness of reality hit home making me want to retire from the human race altogether. Fay Weldon has an innate gift of perception into people, situations and life and by means of a very sophisticated, real style she is able to exploit every available development with piquant and philosophic observations.

Praxis is a novel with a moral, open to as many interpretations and variations as the people who will read it.

Ginny

Happy Valley - The Story of the English in Kenya
By Nicholas Best
Published by Secker & Warburg

British interest in Kenya - known as Masai Land - was stimulated by Joseph Thomson the Scottish explorer who with financial support from the Royal Geographical Society left Mombassa on the coast in 1883 seeking an effective route to Buganda and Lake Victoria. Publication of his book 'Through Masai Land' followed in 1885 and was eagerly read by Rider Haggard and became the basis of his ever popular 'King Solomon's Mines.'

Before the end of the century the country became a British protectorate and after sixty-eight years of white rule independence came in December 1963, hastened by the Kikuyu land grievances and the ensuing violence of the Mau Mau movement. One person who anticipated trouble between black and white was the soldier Richard Meinertzhagen and at a time in the early twenties when the European population numbered around a modest 10,000 Cavendish, Duke of Devonshire, as secretary of state for the colonies gave the warning that had it been heeded would have avoided much anguish in Kenya and Southern Rhodesia in the years ahead. Strangely the author appears to have missed this guiding principle. From memory what the Duke proclaimed was that 'there the affairs of the settlers and the indigenous population conflicted, the interest of the natives is paramount.'

I was in Rhodesia 1967-73 fifty years after the Duke's utterance and the United Kingdom was still pouring immigrants into the country aware of the problems ahead and even the recent lessons of Kenya went unheeded. Nicholas Best offers a quick survey of Kenya in just over two hundred pages with the first prime minister Jomo Kenyatta dying a week after the completion of the book.

Jim Burns

The Oldest Profession
Directed by Roger McGill
Theatre Corporate
September 14

After the fantastical world of Kabaret, with its theatrical box of tricks Corporate seems to have moved to the other extreme. In this focus on prostitution it's almost as if they've wandered up to K. Road and invited a few nubile young ladies onto the Corporate stage. A rich slice of social realism giving a middle-class theatre audience an entertainment experience which they might not otherwise aspire to.

The set was sparse as usual, a street lamp, some chairs and a couple of mirrors. The impression of being inside a strip-club was heightened by the lighting in appropriate shades of red and purple and the colourful but scanty costumes of the three prostitutes, satin cloaks complete with feather edging and lacy suspenders. From the high-kicking dance steps and double entendres of the strip club's cabaret routine, the performance moves to a more personal level, concentrating on the life-histories of the three women. They cluster in a small group on centre stage with their pimp cum sex maniac friend. (Kelly Johnson, who leers as if he were born to the game and waxes poetical throughout). The performance is tinged with elements of a television documentary here, information made palatable through presentation in a narrative fashion. In the anecdotal recountings of experiences with different 'johns' it was evident that Corporate had gone to some lengths in its research into the biographics of prostitutes and in interviews with them and members of the vice squad. But the three actresses involved all succeeded in probing beneath the tarted-up exterior.

Jenny Ludlam as the good Catholic girl, despite her involvement in the 'business of domination and flagellation' with its sadistic overtones, conveyed a pensive vulnerable innocence. The auburn haired Hilary Beaton revealed values similar to those of the respectable Pakuranga housewife. She walks the streets to give her boys a decent boarding school education and Judy Gibson as Dolores, smouldering and voluptuous but the sexual act is for all of them a mindless exercise, bearable because its lucra'ive. Indeed it's their clients who seem the most perverted, law enforcement officers with their double standards and businessmen with their kinky tastes.

Theatre in the raw, not because it's crude or vulgar but because it touches human experience without theatrical device or melodramatics, without being intellectual or pretentious. Not art but life if one can make that distinction.

Eugenie Sage
The Zoo Story
Edward Albee
Little Theatre
September 17 - 21

It was just a play reading, two guys and a couple of park benches to indicate that everything was taking place in central Park, New York on a balmy summer afternoon. Daryl Wilson as Terry, gave the more competent performance, conveying well the bewilderment of a man trying to come to terms with himself and the things around him, trying to break down the barriers of reserve and establish some kind of human or even animal contact. Mark Houlihan as Peter, in some ways had the more difficult role, sitting trying to listen sympathetically and attentively while his fellow meandered around the stage, thinking aloud. The play is twenty years old and even if the characters are almost pedantic in pinpointing their exact geographic location, Albee's thematic exploration of human loneliness is as relevant in Auckland today. A pity then, that the seats in the Little Theatre weren't filled with a few more bodies.

Eugenie Sage

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MISSING - STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION MINUTE BOOKS

Professor Keith Sinclair is engaged in writing the history of the University of Auckland and in the course of his research has discovered that the first two volumes of StudAss Minute Books, (covering the years from 1891-1909) appear to be missing.

The first minute book has been lost previously but Craccum 1.5 (11 May 1927) reported that it had turned up at a student's home among some old books. Craccum commented, 'If ever a history of the Association comes to be written how can it be made complete if the first minute book is missing?'

The history of StudAss is obviously an integral part of the history of the University, so if anyone knows of the whereabouts of the minute books, would they please contact Trudie McNaughton (Extn: 9517) or Professor Sinclair (Extn: 367 or 387).

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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 SAUS 26 a week.

Annabelle's hotel waitress job earned SAUS 110 a week clear plus SAUS 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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White Water

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P.N.B.

Poems

White Water

All night I have slept by white water,
by the rapids all night I have slept,
the dew of the night settling above my face,
just above;
the cold of the night a skin from my skin.
All night I have slept, and the sky that wakes me
deluded by fog.
barefoot in mist and in mystery,
pad past the frozen engines,
past the tents asleep in fog,
past blurred sleepers in the fog of sleep.
Cold milk tumbles down my throat,
and white bread yields to saliva.

The hydro-station upstream
makes this river tidal:
algae and rock-pool, pebble and sand.
At first light, near neap load,
hot pool bubbles on the other side;
The river steams, steam into fog,
fog into steam.
Water, as energy churns energy,
the water rushes green,
green,
A dark-green, a green-blue,
emerald and sea-shine,
drenched against rocks,
Dredging the bottom with an undertow.

Workshop

Down in the arboreal sump of night
The sun simmers into light;
In green bamboo birdsong.
Clock hands organise my waking.

Sap must rise, and so must I;
On rising,
I do not feel that I have cracked the amniotic egg
Or minted fire:
I merely feel, this is another day,
And face
The long chill going forth,
Unwilling with the unwillingness of fatigue

Arriving just in time: the sun turns grey.
Rain: tiled houses dream,
And I dream, and a broom
Rasps over concrete, and
Lightbulbs hang like ice,
And I am full of ice and steel, and
Boredom sets in like gangrene:
Skeletal drillpress; silent grindstone;
Snaredrum of water;
The rain is forever.

Hugh Cook

Illusions of grandeur,
Capture, shatter,
to the ground.
Left to stand,
Without even the
real command.

Ant works, While grasshopper -
stands in false glory.
Only to die
in a dream
of yellow food.

Only truth opens these
vaults of fantasy.
Truth is the path -
to home - sweet - home.
A path through
dreams and hopes -
to the one clear tone.

Anon

Chambre De La Pêche

Round bars, a grille, Key in Lock,
'Follow me'; Long corridor of farewells.
'Sit here', straps-tight. 'Remember to breath deeply'
Ominous click, Blinds open, unfamiliar faces stare.
Certified Witnesses. A hiss, pre-emptive gurgle,
Smell of fresh fruit. Deep breath of Infinity.

P.N.B.

Mastering the muscle of the water,
Canoes dare and venture, eddy and whirlpool,
Buffeting by the big rock
That carves the rapids into pieces.
Paddle and spray-skirt,
Equipped but in ignorance,
I roll turtle-over to a face full of water.
Warm water in the lap of the earth
Comforts my gooseflesh,
Tainting the air with sulphur.

The sun is a silent dynamo,
Urging timber from earth.
Timber on timber, the forest
Urges the sun.
A butterfly sifts the air
Above onrush and onslaught.
Sandflies fall to limbo,
Black and bloody on my legs;
Wild blackberry breaks to blood in my mouth,
And I hope no pesticide feeds me.

Hugh Cook

The Crossing

They were painting
a pedestrian crossing.
No-one knows quite how it happened
or whose fault it was -
the MOT's
the planner's
the engineers'
the contractor's
the foreman's
the painters'....
anyway they ended up
with the lines painted
in the shape
of an asterisk.
And now all the pedestrians
are walking round and round
in the middle of the road.

Judi Stout

Night Watch

This darkness is not the darkness
Of dream and illusion:
This forest is not the forest
Of chance and imagination:
This night is not the night
Of dragon and witchcraft:
This world is the world of earth and wood and rain and water:
Yet here are things unseen by day,
Things under moon that never saw the sun.
Phosphorescence glows on pine needles,
Low and cold,
A frigid fire unburning,
And dreams subvert my open eyes.

The moonlight down an avenue in the trees
Brightens and dims,
Brightens and dims:
Rheostat clouds in an ice-water sky.
My lips ease honey to my tongue,
Honey to the warmth in my gullet.
The warm, hot hairy channels within my nose
Ease the ice from the air.

This forest is no forest of dream and illusion,
And we are either less or more than abstract:
We are creatures of blood and digestion,
Creatures of the ground,
Some huddled in eiderdown nests against the cold,
Some few awake:
Waiting, watching, waiting:
Waiting for the moving shadow, the moving footsteps,
Waiting for the whispering feet, the sabotage of branches:
Waiting, watching, waiting.
Damp rubs against my knees; earth grinds my elbows.
Gloves numb the touch of steel,
The waiting steel.

Hugh Cook

'Hearsay' : Poetry Reading Wystan Curnow & Tony Green Public Library Sept 13th 1.10 pm

One of the 'notices' Tony Green delivered to begin with was : 'Some people may be offended by the use of language in this Reading.' Well, no one was. The predominantly student audience of 2 dozen or so seemed to love the show. Both poets are masters of the art of communication, and not once did they lose their extraordinary rapport with their listeners, or let their material retreat to the printed page as many poets tend to do. The tone of the whole presentation was kept informal, and much of the stuff they did was pretty light-weight - 'hearsay' like the sign said : witty, whimsical, anecdotal, enigmatic instantly forgettable. Both share a talent for focusing on the anachronisms or absurdities of, well, life I suppose, and giving them added dimensions. As well as that, there are also definite stylistic similarities. I mean, Wystan also had some 'notices', with the same kind of oblique message : 'I hope my being here does not put you out.' I often wonder whether this predilection that they both have for cryptic and other comments doesn't arise from their mutual association with modern art: some of their aphorisms sound like they could have come from a Colin McCahon canvas. Purely idle speculation.

Wystan Curnow seems to be taking himself fairly seriously these days. The accusation of 'mental masturbation' levelled at his work a while back is no longer valid. He appeared to be slightly nervous, although maybe only because he was concentrating a lot, since he recites most of his poetry (a la Sam Hunt except with less showmanship). After introducing some recent work from Owakura, he read the earlier Castor Bay poems which give some insight into him as an artist coming to terms with himself, and with the fact of writing in New Zealand:

Among them are also some evocative and delicate love poems: '..... the sea got up in dream-sponged viscera, tua tua tongue, secret froth, luxuriant hair of rock - such a sight, I am silly with it. You have slept through this. I am standing here dripping wet and in two minds. When have you ever looked so seriously beautiful ? You will wake, I suppose, in your own time.

Tony Green is also a very clever wordsmith, taking his audience on verbal excursions at a varying pace, managing to look up all the sidestreets as he goes. He stretches language to the limit, exploring all the innuendos and levels of meaning he can:

'.... I'm running out of breath, space, time, energy
I'm running down ... I'm running across the road

He is a brilliant reader. Quoting transcriptions of conversations, he almost convinces you they are poems :

'I said 'I've got your cold.' He said 'It's definitely not mine. I gave mine to the department secretary.'

'The doctor said 'I'll prescribe it for your ears but it's really for your eyes' but if he prescribes it for my eyes I have to pay for it; if he prescribes it for my ears it's free.'

Are they poems ? I always have the feeling that Tony's attitude to poetry is : well, why not ? He gave an epic description of his kitchen, from the sharp fragments of broken dishes 'embedded in the honey' on the bench, to the grease spots on the ceiling to the teapot Pollyanna didn't empty very entertaining, but poetry ? Well, why not ?

At any rate, the audience didn't mind whether it was or wasn't. It was enjoyable - even fun, regardless. As with the other readings that have been held in the Rare Book Room, this one was well worth going to.

Judi Stout

DEAR NEIL



You'd have to be as thick as some planks of 4 x 2 not to have realised by now that up in Craccum and Radio B there survives a solid core of Neil Young supporters, nay, raving fanatics. Not only have we managed to get his picture three times into Craccum so far this year but also his voice can be heard on the Radio B airwaves most days.

Anyway, over the August Holidays, the editor of Canta from Canterbury University, Bill Pauli and the Environmental Affairs Officer, Brian Grey, were staying at my place after the NZUSA August Council. As it turned out we were stoned a fair bit of the time and as it also turned out that we happened to listen to Neil Young a lot. And I think that it was as the opening bars of 'Harvest' drifted out of the speakers that we all looked at each other with one of those drug-induced looks and spoke as one of the neatness of the occasion if Mr Young would deign to tour New Zealand in person sometime over summer or early next year. And so we got talking, wondering just what it would take to get Neil Young off his bum in California and transport him 6000 miles to Auckland, New Zealand. And at first we thought big 40,000 people or so at a concert at Western Springs with two other shows at Wellington and Christchurch, but as the dawn approached, sanity and common-sense prevailed and we started to think in smaller terms. But more on that later.

The obvious problem was, as we saw it, that he hadn't toured New Zealand before because simply (a) he didn't know where it was, and (b) he was unaware of the large numbers of fans whose respect he commanded in the antipodi islands. How best to alter his consciousness on these two matters?

None other than the trusty letter.

Below we print the "Craccum - Write a letter to Neil Young Campaign Form letter." The choice is yours. Either put your mark in the appropriate place on our letter or even better write your own one to the address we've got on the top left-hand corner. But above all go to it. Just imagine, Young in concert, sometime over orientation even. Just bloody fantastic.

Neil Young,
c/o Lookout Management,
9120 Sunset Boulevard,
Los Angeles,
California 90069,
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Dear Neil,

Firstly, I don't know if you will ever get to read this, but I hope that you do or that your Management/promoters do and that what I'm writing about is noted.

From the exotic stamp on the envelope you can see that this letter to you comes all the way from New Zealand, a place, which, while not ranking highly on the list of "in" places to be in the world, does nevertheless have a distinctive charm and way of life all of its own. Basically, New Zealand isn't a bad place to live in or visit for a short while. And we don't want you to come and settle in New Zealand, just visit us for a short while and play a few concerts. Nothing too heavy like 40,000 people at Western Springs stadium (which is possible if that's what you want) but a couple of thousand people in our University Gym.

We figure that if we get a couple of thousand students to pay five or six dollars a head, then we can fly you out here and back and put you up in the Intercontinental Hotel or something. But the thing is that it is all so Goddam possible to do. If you come out in March next year then you miss out on a bit of winter back home and get to enjoy some New Zealand sun and maybe even have a holiday of sorts. Hell, we hear all the time about you appearing unheralded in little night-clubs all over California and there's no real difference between doing that and flying out to New Zealand for a few days.

Please, please come out to New Zealand some time, there are a lot of people who would love to see you.

Yours sincerely,

.....

MUSIC



Word Salad
Fischer Z
United Artists thru Festival

Vocalist John Watts spent four years finding the kind of band he wanted to expand and perform his highly personal music. Fischer Z are Art - School Rock in the grand tradition of the Beatles, Roxy Music and 10cc - exploiting a popular medium in order to demonstrate a musical vision. The music uses New Wave sensibilities without accepting its stylistic dictates, in the same way as the Stranglers, whose keyboard arrangements they have unhesitatingly ripped off. The arrangements have an early Roxy feel to them, mainly due to Steve Liddle's energetic drumming. It is John Watt's vocal that sets this band apart, a beefed up falsetto that gives the lyrics a penetrating edge: it is similar in phrasing to Steve Harley's, but there comparisons end: it is the band's strongest single asset.

The album is patchy, but its flashes of sheer brilliance making it worth ploughing through the rest. Particularly outstanding is a song called *Lies*, a disturbing exploration of paranoia from the perspective of a young mental patient:

*If you think that I'm crazy
You should see all the folks back at home*

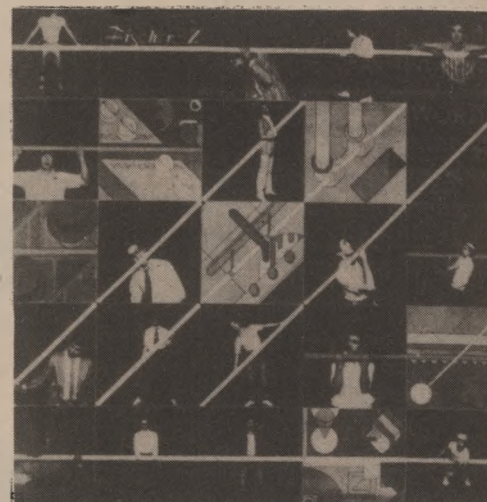
to which a menacing speaking voice sounding like Tom Robinson interrupts with:

*I think its time you went back to the ward
And make sure he's not left alone*

The backing contrives to continually suggest imminent breakdown, alternately threatening and retreating.

Wax Dolls is a bouncy little piece with an exaggeratedly cutesy-poo vocal harmony - the chorus of

Oh oh oh you're so aluminium sung with much feeling and sincerity, has most of the ingredients of a Zen koan, literally haunting the mind with a hypnotic repetition. The band's single *The Worker* is disappointing crossover reggae, neither nowt nor summat as my



old English teacher used to remark. The album gets better with more listenings, so give it a chance.

Alex James

Oneness
Devadip Carlos Santana
CBS

Can it be only coincidence that the increasing spiritual content of Santanas lyrics - now at a point where he might as well be chanting hari bol - is matched by a commensurate commercialization of the music they are sung to? Is it of no consequence that when Carlos brought his guru onstage in Toronto, the pair were quite properly pelted with beer cans and refuse by a crowd that had come to listen to rock music? I think not. Devadip's spiritual austerities seem now to consist of digging his grave with a set of prayer beads; next week he could be on the street soliciting 'just a small donation'. The album has a transcendently beautiful cover and liner, but the music sounds the soundtrack to a B Grade documentary on night life in Buenos Aires.

Alex James

Tonio K.
Life in The
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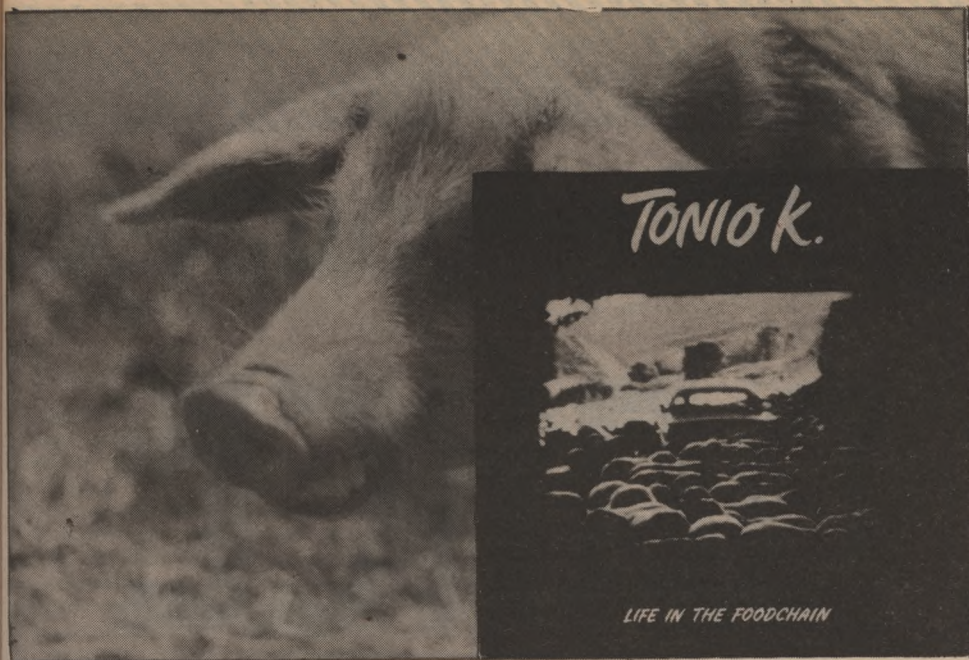
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Tonio K.
Life in The Foodchain
Epic thru CBS

"The authorities have had to shoot Uncle Jake. It seems his garden (which you remember was like a son to him) • bellied up during the big freeze last month, and when he found out he went a little crazy. They say he did some really goofy stuff; they say he killed and ate nearly everybody and everything (plants, animals, topsoil etc.) in a five county area. I can't believe it except he was some kind of stew out of Aunt May, Little Edward, the twins and old Spot when they caught him. I guess these things just happen sometimes; I guess you just never know.

Hope this letter finds you well. We'll probably be out on the coast in Feb. Better close for now. Bye.

Louis.

PS Is the cat still in the freezer?

Q. Who is Tonio K.?

A. Tonio K. is Steve Krikorian, he's 29, and he was born in the San Joaquin valley of Central California, which doesn't tell you a lot. What tells you more is that he was a member of the Crickets from 1973-'76, until one day while playing 'Not Fade Away' for the 1000th time he felt himself fading away, and took off for the edge, round the bend into a nightmare of paranoia in the foodchain.

Q. Life in the Foodchain?

A. Cause it's dog eat dog and it's cat and mouse, and it's do or die, and it's push and shove, because everybody's hungry, and there isn't quite enough. Tonio reasons (or unreasons) that the human race will be the cause of its own demise. Which makes it either deadly serious or one big joke.

Q. So it's some sort of concept album?

A. Not in the sense of grandiose pretention and drawn out tedium as most such 'projects' are, but merely in the sense that Tonio K. does have things to say, and he does it wittily and succinctly. Side Two is subtitled 'Love Among the Ruins' and in explanation of his opus he says; "Side One deals with Life In Side Two with Love Among, which is the function of Life In"

Tonio claims to have been heavily influenced by Dada, ever since one eventful day age fourteen while defacing books in the public library he stopped his pencil and looked at these amazing drawings. From then he gets some of his black humour and generally warped outlook on the world. Sixty years after the event, Dada comes into its own.

Q. What's the music like then?

A. Tonio seems aware of the basic American aversion to new music, and as such the record sounds at first like your standard American guitar blah. But I haven't heard this sort of *killstundestroy* mangle guitar on an American release since the early Stooges. In keeping with his plot to make a legend of himself, (Change your name and wear dark glasses wherever possible), Tonio K. has employed such legendary figures as Earl Slick, Albert Lee, the truly legendary king of the surf guitar Dick Dale, and such peculiarities as the Dynamic Groovadelics, the Shangri-lettes and Roger "the immoral" Nichols, on automatic weapons, destroying with short bursts the legendary institution Garth Hudson. The songs swing and jump out

at you, pulverising you with all the heavy metal fun you used to think were cliches. Sort of like a nice, friendly little sherman tank.

Q. Are they songs or just guitars?

A. Actually, for such a guitar heavy album they are all concise songs, most of them very danceable too. There are no superfluous masturbatory guitar solos. Many of the songs tend to start slow, drawing you in, and then he destroys you with an all out attack. But for the amount of heaviness there's a lot of subtleties, such as suddenly switching to a quiet C & W slide interlude in the middle of the epochal, earth shattering magnum opus 'The Ballad of the Night the Clocks all Quit (And the Government Failed)', or the amazing slinky femme rave during 'Funky Western Civilisation'. And he gets so damn fast!!!

Q. What about the lyrics?

A. Well there's lots of them, as Tonio confesses, he's a windy son of a bitch. They vary from the quietly worrying to the uproriously funny, often in the same breath.

Q. Examples?

A. Must you?

Q. Yes.

A. Alright then. There's this neat song called 'Funky Western Civilisation' where he gets to the heart of the matter. "There's a baby/Every minute/Bein' born without a chance/Now don't that make you want to jump/Right up/and start to dance?" Now that's really optimism — a dance song on par with "Do the Freddy".

Then there's 'How come I can't see you in my mirror', a charming love song to his vamp girlfriend; "Now lately babe you smell just like a basement, and your wardrobe's strictly down to black and red I don't much care for the way you tend/ to pick you teeth out in public babe/Or the way you're always staring at my neck." And that's all I'll quote you.

Q. That's sick!

A. So's Western Civilisation.

Q. Can he sing?

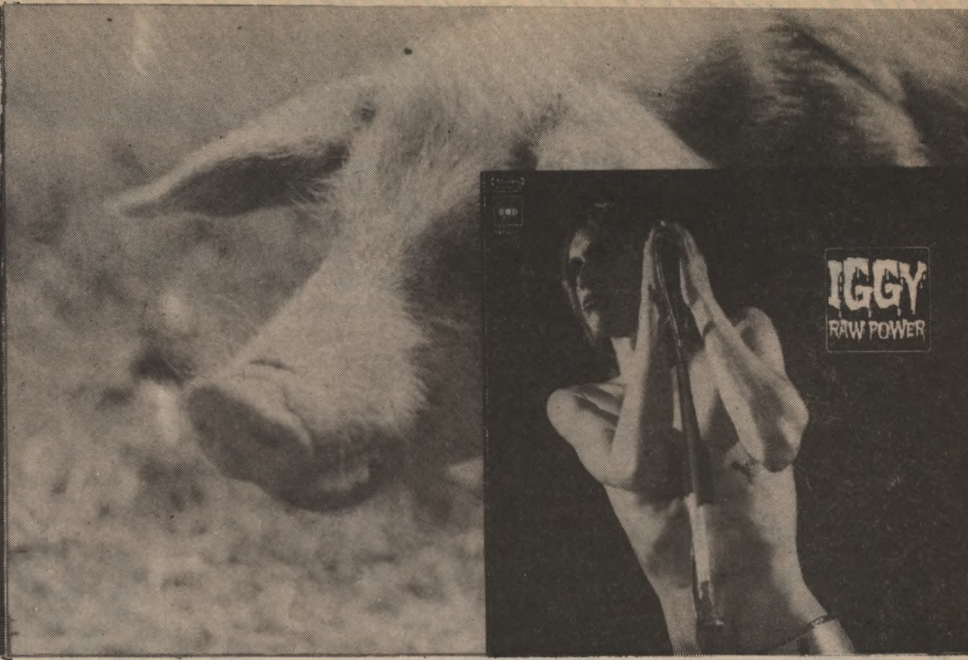
A. He sings with a force, venom and control I haven't heard for many a long year, Mr Lydon included. He doesn't sound like anyone in particular, and original from beginning to end. You can't even stick a 'New Dylan' label on him (and from the evidence of 'Slow Train Coming' we need one bad) because as he says, "The only thing I have in common with Dylan is that aside from him I may be the worst guitar player that's ever entered a studio", and anyway, Dylan always takes himself too seriously. (Bona fide inflammatory comment.)

Q. Anything you've forgotten?

A. Have I told you yet that this has taken the place of 'Rust Never Sleeps' as the best album released so far this year, that I took it to a party last Saturday and everyone got up and danced, and that I'm really happy that there's someone out there with a sense of humour as dumb as mine? Or that all this is probably falling on deaf ears????

Q. I still can't see where he's coming from.
A. "Hey, how about that Harrisburg thing? Kinda cute, huh?"

Adam Gifford



Iggy and the Stooges
Raw Power
CBS

When I had just started hanging around seedy second hand record emporiums, during that long sultry summer of '76, I came across an unusual item in the Silvio's dollar bin, a slab of vinyl that was to become an important part of my warped and messed brain. The cover in question features angular torso supporting a moody head and hanging from a mikestand splashed in a corner were smeared the fascinating words "IGGY RAW POWER" Breaking into my pinball reserves I laid down my clams, and carried my prize home. Within two days my mother had banned it from playment in her earshot, but it was one of the first records I ferried up here, and I played it now and then until earlier this year, when some nerd offered me \$15 for it.

Before I continue this saga, I will say again; there is no such thing as a rare record. Most records can be found by hanging around junkstores or fleamarkets, or imported from abroad, or the record companies will rerelease the old classic. Which is what this is. Eight bona fide classic songs, the Ig screaming away, James Williamson's guitar supplying whole new meanings to the word Napalm, the

Asheton Brothers acting as the most demented rhythm section on the planet, 'Raw Power' is the ultimate seventies album, in the same way the Stooges first album is the ultimate sixties set. (Doesn't he sound good when he gets going?)

'Raw Power' was made when the Stooges were reincarnated by Bowie and brought to England to take part in the Tony DeFries-takes-over-the-known-universe MainMan menagerie. A project doomed to failure, but one which left us a worthy memorial in this disc. From the opening 'Search and Destroy', when Iggy declares himself, with much justification, to be "the runaway son of a nuclear A bomb", to the closing number, a light pop song called "Death Trip". And you think you're angry?

The thing is, rock music is basically vicarious living, and it succeeds when the performer is so totally involved in their own myth, as Iggy is, someone you can find to identify with. It fails when a fashionable distance creeps in LA schlock, Roxy Music et al, the voyeuristic realms of most rock. But it's not your life, and don't ever forget that.

Adam HZifford

(Mutate now before the rush.)

TO MAKE GOSKY PATTIES

Take a pig, three or four years of age, and tie him by the off hind leg to a post. Place 5 pounds of currants, 3 of sugar, 2 pecks of peas, 18 roast chestnuts, a candle, and 6 bushels of turnips within his reach; if he eats these, constantly provide him with more.

Then procure some cream, some slices of Cheshire cheese, four quires of foolscap paper, and a packet of black pins. Work the whole into a paste, and spread it out to dry on a sheet of clean brown waterproofed linen.

When the paste is perfectly dry, but not before, proceed to beat the Pig violently, with the handle of a large broom. If he squeals, beat him again.

Visit the paste and beat the Pig alternately for some days, and ascertain if at the end of that period the whole is about to turn into Gosky Patties.

If it does not, then it never will; and in that case the Pig may be let loose, and the whole process may be considered as finished.



LAST CHANCE TO —

SEPT. 28

7:30 FRIDAY

University Cafe

DANCE

the Snipes

**Gary Havoc
&**

**3 bands
\$2.50**

The Hurricanes

Frank Xerox

& the Duplicators

all proceeds to pay 'sit-down' fines



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ARNOLD
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Phillip O'C

Lettuce to the Editor

WHEN THE BOATS COME IN

Dear Sir,
Vietnam refugees deserve no asylum in New Zealand. They collaborated with Americans, Australians, New Zealanders and other enemies of their country.
Hanoi won and those who opposed its policies must now either work loyally for their country or take the consequences - as those in New Zealand who oppose this National government must stay here and try by every democratic means to oust it if they wish to have New Zealand the way they want it. Although thousands of New Zealanders are streaming from the land of their birth and expensive upbringing, we don't want them replaced by Vietnam or other politically disaffected refugees. We are struggling to survive with an already crippling burden of unemployment.
Tear-jerking descriptions of thousands of Vietnamese putting to sea and expecting to be welcomed somewhere do not move me. They made their political choice years ago - and lost. New Zealand should not be lumbered with Vietnamese or other defectors whose political sympathies and military activities have put them offside with the ruling parties in their countries.
Perhaps certain powerful New Zealand politicians who vociferously espoused the anti-Hanoi crusade could prove the sincerity of their pro-American stance by adding large and increasing Vietnamese families to the payrolls of Government and Vogel House - and paying them out of their own pockets, not the pockets of taxpayers - if that is possible.
Are we to be an asylum for defeated and implacable enemies of the Left ? Send them home !

yours etc,
Ethnic Brit

ARNOLD NORDMEYER LETTUCE REVIVAL

Dear Sir,
Is it really possible to learn through reflecting on history ? In a recent dramatization of the Nazi Holocaust the atrocities committed against the Jews were illustrated for us. It is interesting to note that prior to this programme an effective propaganda machine had operated through which the ills of Germany had been laid fairly and squarely at the feet of the Jews. This programme was so effective that the ordinary person although aware of the crime (as shown at Nuremberg) could not or would not do anything to prevent genocide occurring. Similarly the King programme demonstrates that the common folk are led to believe by those in power that the black peoples if not animals, were at least sub-human and thereby allowed or condoned their treatment as such. I would suggest that the same tactics have been employed by the experts of today; the scientist and psychologist, to educate and 'de-sensitise the general populus to the state where a sub-human cluster of living cells is aborted and the action is condoned and supported by the public through taxation. I am no lawyer and realise that my argument is probably full of contradictions, illogical and contains factual errors. However I maintain that the basic premise of my argument - that clever propaganda can move millions - still holds, (we as targets for commercial, pop and academic interests are aware of this) and that we have been sucked in again by believing those who would steal from the unborn first their humanity and then their very existence. We have seen with the ascent to power of the research scientist, the relegation of the unborn child to that status of foetus.
In answer to those who would incite the existence of abortion and infanticide in cultures prior to our own I would suggest that the argument still holds. The Stoics for example practised infanticide. I can well imagine the military leaders of that society (dependent upon the physical strength of its army for its existence) suggesting the rearing of physically malformed children as an internal threat. One thing for the Stoics though, they at least had a look at the newborn infant before deciding to destroy it. In our antiseptic culture no one gets dirty hands because of the technological advances that seal the fate of the child while still in the womb. Out of sight out of mind.
Sir, let us not be disgusted at a society that destroyed six million Jews, or scarred countless manacled ankles, let us learn from these episodes and pick the log from our own eye.

Phillip O'Connor

SOUNDING OFF

Dear Dave,
708 out of something like eleven thousand in the AUSREF referendum is utterly disgraceful. What the bloody hell is WRONG with all you people, don't you care about anything ? I'm really glad the resolution was passed, because it means that you apathetic bastards are going to have to pay out anyway. You can obviously afford it, otherwise you would have voted no. These people are going through hell, they're badly fed, badly housed and a lot of them have died. This is a chance for you to really do some good for someone else, so for heaven's sake get off your fucking arses and help !

Chris
P.S. I hope those people who wrote letters in last weeks Craccum also dropped a line to Hauraki themselves, that's the way to get some action taken !

DEAR ANONYMOUSE ASSHOLE RECORD REVIEWER

Leave Emmylou Harris alone. I buy her albums and find they complement my Ramones collection very nicely thank you.
Only an asshole could write off the love she shared with Gram Parsons as 'an association'. To further claim that since Grams death she has crapped out musically is pure shit: Haven't you heard 'Boulder to Birmingham' ? (and I don't mean the Hollies clapped out version either). Only Jonathan Richman's 'Hospital' carries the same level of emotional intensity - not that an asshole like yourself would know anything about that. As all of her solo albums were completed after Grams death (at least all of her available solo albums) your uneducated comments write off all her work including her critically acclaimed 'Pieces of the Sky' and 'Luxury Liner'. The quality of her voice is undeniable - that she hasn't the twang and nasal quality of Tammy Wynette et al is hardly to her loss. How many other singers have shared vocals with Bob Dylan on any of his albums ('Desire') ? Answer sweet F.A. How many singers could get Linda Ronstadt, Dolly Parton or Tanya Tucker to do backing vocals on their albums ? Whoever you are, go hang thyself, thou art full of the proverbial.

Yours tastefully,
The Herne Bay Strangler

(Dear H.B.S.,

Despite your namedropping in search of some nuovo-wavo credibility, Ms. Harris still has nothing to say, I like the Hollies version, and she can't even do justice to a Gram Parson's song. And let's not forget that, with the exception of flukes like the Modern Lovers 1st, unlike country music, rock is pretend. Make beleive. (I didn't REALLY mean it that way) By the way, if you're a lady, I'll invite you to dinner. - Hank Plover, Shit-kicking music correspondent)

(If he takes you out to dinner you will in all probability end up paying - Ed.)

REVOLUTIONARY GREETINGS FROM ARNOLD NORDMEYER

Dear F - - cum,
Some of the boys (and 1 girl) are becoming (esp. the girl) somewhat perturbed (ie fucked-off) at the increasing serial nature of epistles to Craccum. Whatever happened to light-hearted, jovial communications (ie bullshit stories) in this literary publication ? We no longer hear of likely student politicians presenting themselves to be laughed at, chaffed at and thrown great hunks of shit at. Or 'who's-into-who on the exec. lately'. What happened to the storms of protest at the erasing of graffiti from bog walls ? Public notices for the next S.T.A.M.P. (support the Auckland Municipal Pubs) club meeting ? Rallying calls for a 'happy ½ hour' at the Kiwi ?
Come on citizens, extract digits and put pens to paper and let's see some trivia in the lettuce pages !

Yours in anticipation,
Ima Nerd
Engin Eare
Dee B. Piss
Ejak Yu Lait (overseas stud)

P.S. Please print this for the sake of Craccum.
P.P.S. Please get Mike Ryken to draw a cartoon for this.

AN ARNOLD NORDMEYER/AHMED LETTUCE

Dear Editor,
As chief Emir of Wankoulls I take exception to Dinsdale Pirahna's comment that our Emirate is 70% overseas owned. It's now 100% overseas owned from Los Angeles and Ali, my son, takes a personal interest in the Auckland University market because of his extraordinary interest in the lifesize inflatable doll concession. He's more than somewhat annoyed by the fact that the UBS refused to stock the dolls because they said they had no room for people let alone dolls in their shop for most of the year and anyway the Registry handled dolls. However Ali is concerned that Dinsdale and his fellow Pirahnas might find the three minute walk to the new UBS shop in Kitchener St so exhausting. He had heard that University Kiwis could jog the distance in half a minute flat and had seen many of them practising in the new Gymnasium he had personally funded to get the Doll concession (as well as buying Colin Maiden a seat on the Energy Board).
Ali says that any students who can't manage the distance yet can ask the UBS staff in the Student Union shop to have any book they need sent up from Kitchener St on the daily run. We aim to please, especially Ali.
Keep running those cars and I'll see what I can do about turning Princes St. into a parking lot.

Emir Ahmed

P.S. Thanks for the free advertising for the Foreskin Relocation Act - we've completely sold out and have orders for 400 more at 40 cents a pop. It's not exactly OPEC standard but remember the Students Association gets half of everything the UBS makes. (I'm working on that as well along with the Princes St parking lot).

NOT FROM NORDMEYER - BUT IT'S FAR MORE IMPORTANT

Dear Dave,
When the discriminatory fee policy was first announced in May, it was stated by the Minister of Education Mr Wellington that it will only apply to private overseas students entering NZ tertiary institutions for the first time in 1980. But recent enquiries confirmed that those who are already here and who wish to proceed to postgraduate studies next year will also have to pay the \$1500 fee.
Such sudden change in policy was completely inconsistent with that announced earlier. This clearly reinforced the opinion that NZ is indeed the fastest policy maker in the world. As usual these policies are made in a hasty, irresponsible and without any consideration at all of its consequences. This is certainly true for this discriminatory fee policy where no consultations were made with any body that are involved with overseas students, eg University Council, NZUSA etc. Even up till end of last month, when questioned as to how the fees are to be collected, the Labour Department are unable to give any clues at all.
But now it is clear that the government have instructed the individual university to collect the new fee from those affected students who are already here ie intending postgraduate students. I strongly urge the University Council to support the just and rightful campaign against this fee and not to collect the \$1500. This fee will place tremendous financial burden on overseas students and many will be forced to abandon completely their intention of proceeding to postgraduate studies. In some faculties - Engineering, Science and Commerce about a quarter of their postgraduate students are from overseas. The research work done by them are the best contributions that directly benefit NZ in the cultural, social and academic field and also to NZ's economy. The NZ Government have blatantly disregarded such invaluable contributions.

I urge all concerned students to write to the Auckland University Council asking them not to collect the fee and to oppose this discriminatory fee altogether. The Council do have a role to play in this issue and we do need their support.

An affected student

ARNOLD NORDMEYER-TYPE THINKING IN MALAYSIA

Dear Sir,
Re: Land for Miri Squatters
Sarawak Tribune 31st August that is Malaysia 'independence' day front page news 'Land for Miri Squatters' Datuk Ya'Kub announced that an area at Pujut Corner here will be divided into lots for distribution to all genuine squatters now residing on the site.
But how sincere is Datuk Ya'Kab words with his deeds ? If one will to look back to the 1974 and 1978 General Election in Malaysia, this type of speech prior to an election is not new. It is very irony that before the coming election, not even a word was mentioned about the squatters in Sarawak, not to mention giving them a piece of land.
The case of Tasak Utara, just prior to the general Election in 1974, a few prominent Politicians give assurance to the squatters at Tasek Utara that their homes will not be pull down and moreover assure of number plates that is they will become legal squatters if the ruling Party get into power. But immediately after the announcement of the results the governments came with bulldozers and police forces to pull down the squatters' homes. This incident led to mass demonstration of the squatters and students against the State government for failing to solve the housing problems. This led to mass arrest of squatters and students. The Internal Security Act or commonly known as ISA, the most notorious law ever found in any civilized country was imposed on many people. This act could detain anyone up to two years without trial.
Another less obvious case would be the demolition of houses in the Jelutong area in Penang after the Barisan National, the present ruling party came into power in 1978. The squatters were promised of some living places before the Election.
Would the Sarawak's squatters be able to live in a decent home after the election ? We have to wait and see how sincerely Datuk Ya'Kub keep his words.

Yours,
A concerned Sarawakian

MORE REVOLUTIONARY GREETINGS FROM ARNOLD NORDMEYER

Dear Dave,
When the socialist revolution comes you will be liquidated as suspected bourgeois. We know you feel guilty because you went to Auckland Grammar.

Yours in revolutionary
Sincerity
B.I. (Barry) Lenin
Communist Revolutionary Attack Party.

P.S. Don't be surprised if Caltex House blows up some day soon

FAR - OUT

Dear Mr Merritt,
The time has come to dispel once and for all the rumour that smoking marijuana is not physiologically harmful. In carefully controlled experiments here at the University of Auckland, we have proved conclusively that cannabis is a dangerous drug.
In our experiments, the brains of 40 normal healthy, adult laboratory rats were removed and soaked for 24 hours in a 40 per cent Formalin solution. Then the brains were boiled for 8 hours in a solution of cannabis extract and nitric acid. The mixture was cooled, added to 300 millilitres of methanol and run through a blender at high speed for 2 hours. The emulsion was then dried in an oven at 94 degrees centigrade, and the residue was mixed with sodium hydroxide, dry-cleaned and steam-pressed. Subsequent microscopic examination showed unquestionable cellular destruction - doubtless due to the contact with cannabis extract.
Your readers might remember this experiment next time they consider using this dangerous drug.

Keith Roach
Research Assistant
Zoology Dept
UNIVERSITY OF AUCKLAND
CRACCUM SEPTEMBER 25 PAGE 19

Yes folks, the moment you've all been waiting for — this page of trivia and other crap has returned! Each item on this page has had months of research spent on it, we had travelled from Ohakune to Bulls to gather these pearls to present to you in

My Back Pages

The flower pots used by King Abbad el Motadid of Seville, who died February 28, 1069, were made from the skulls of enemies the king killed with his own hands.

The world champion hitch-hiker Devon Smith thumbed lifts (1947-1971) totalling 291,000 miles. Not till his 6,013th 'hitch' did he get a ride in a Rolls Royce.

UNCOPYRIGHTABLE contains 57.69% of the alphabet without repetition.

A kangaroo cannot jump if its tail is lifted off the ground.

The number of rail-clicks you hear in twenty seconds is the number of miles per hour the train is travelling.

Inside each cell of an onion there is a waterpressure of 360 pounds per square inch — sufficient to blow up a steam boiler.

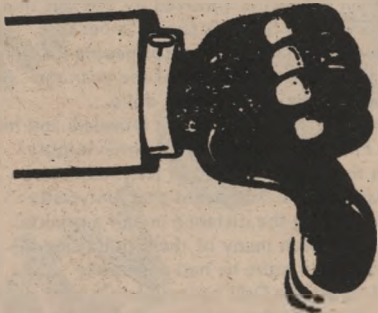
A husband in the Pachal caste of India may divorce his wife by picking up a straw and breaking it in two.

The Black Sea Dragon fish has luminous teeth.

The longest single unbroken apple peel is 130 ft 8½ in long. (The apple was 15 in in circumference.

Water is hotter before it boils than afterward.

Stop-press



Stop-press Stop-press

The fact that you can't get 14c stamps may not have been of much interest to many of you. Since the postage charges went up on August 1st, the Government Printers haven't been able to print any of the 14c overrun stamps that they were requested to. Why, you may well ask? Well, at the moment the Government Printers are up to their necks printing something else, \$7 petrol vouchers. This printing of petrol vouchers means the Government is going to introduce petrol rationing sometime in the near future.

After spending thousands of dollars on their wierd and wonderful Carless Days scheme, the Government is going to implement a new scheme, petrol rationing. Makes you reminiscent of the War and the Great Depression doesn't it???

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION TERTIARY ASSISTANCE GRANTS

25/84

Supplementary hardship grant - preliminary inquiry

Single students under 20 years of age on 1 February 1980 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.

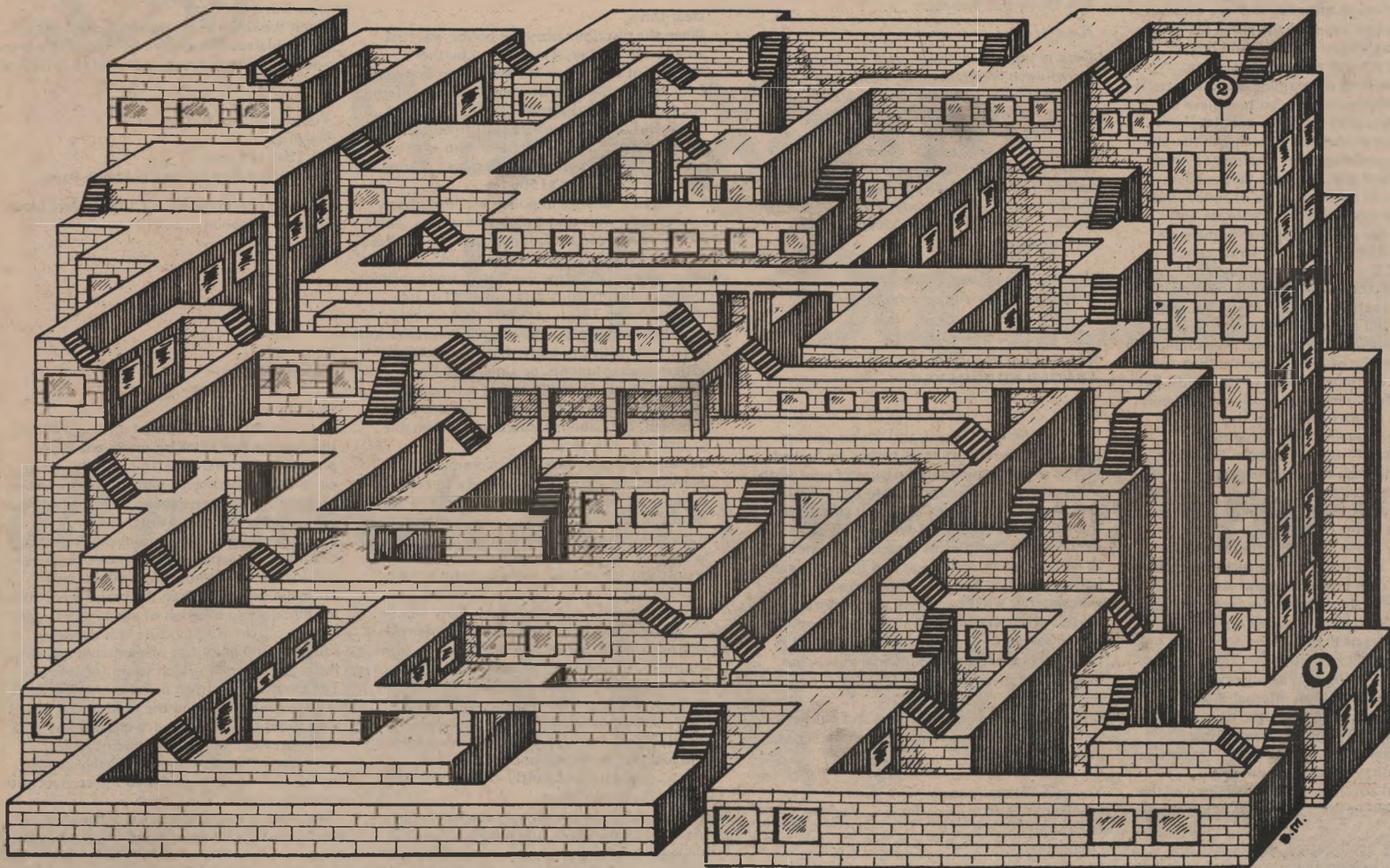
1 Name: (surname first)	2 Date of Birth:
3 Full postal address:	
4 Proposed course of study:	5 Institution:
6 Are you studying full-time this year:	(a) Yes / No (b) Secondary/Tertiary
7 If you will not be living with your parents state the reason:	
8 Parents' annual gross income:	\$
9 Dependent children in your family (excluding you):	
10 Estimated gross personal income: January-December 1980 (exclusive of (11))	\$
11 Estimated earnings from vacation employment:	\$
12 Estimated receipts from bursaries, scholarships, grants, etc. (excluding tertiary study grant):	\$
13 Total savings, eg, POSB, trading bank:	\$
14 Estimated budget:	Other expenditure likely to be incurred during year:
Weekly:	
Rent, board, hostel charge	\$ c
Food	
Transport	
Personal	
Other (specify)	
TOTAL	TOTAL
15 Any other relevant information:	

Signature of Parent: _____ Signature of Student: _____

By now all of you should have heard about 'Operation Pfuck Up', our little scheme to show everyone that the TSG scheme is unworkable. Well, the Education Department really surpassed itself this time. The Registry here asked the Department for 4000 'Inquiry' forms (like the one shown above) — they received 200. Two days later (Tuesday of last week) these were all gone. When people from the Students' Association went over to the Registry to fill out the form as part of

the coverage of 'Operation Pfuck Up' by TV1, they had to provide their own forms as the Registry didn't have any.

Auckland is the biggest University in New Zealand, with 11,000 students, of which a large percentage would like to know what sort of bursary assistance they can expect next year. That means the Education Department sent 1 form for every 55 students enrolled at Auckland University and we're calling our campaign 'Operation Pfuck Up' !!!!!



Find the way from 1 up to 2 using the stairs only downward. Never walk up any steps.

The Craccum Maze