

Good God,
it's...

CRACCUM

DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL WELFARE
UNEMPLOYMENT BENEFITS

EMER
EX

WOW! BUMPER HOLIDAY ISSUE: Free Deadcat BONUS Liftout
SCOOP EXTRA! - The Pitiful Plight of Doleful Graduates

NOTICE BOARD

SITS. VAC.

Nominations are now open for one position as an Association Representative on the University Senate for the period to 31 October 1980.

Nominations are also open for the following positions on the Association Executive Committee for the period to 31 December 1980.

Treasurer

Women's Rights Officer

Nominations for all these positions close with the Secretary at 5.00 pm on Thursday 8 May. Elections will be held on 4 and 5 June. Candidates should provide a photo and a policy statement for inclusion in Craccum.

Candidates for the position of Treasurer must have passed the papers which make up Accounting I. The position of Treasurer attracts an honorarium which is currently \$40 per week during the academic year.

GRADUATION SERVICE, MacLaurin Chapel, Princess St, Wednesday 7 May at 1.10 pm. The preacher will be Professor George Seber, Head of Dept of Mathematics.

SPECIAL NOTICE OF A SPECIAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the Students' Representative Council will be held in the SRC Lounge on Weds May 7 commencing at 1.00. The motion for discussion is:

That RN 82/80 be rescinded.

Note: RN 82/80 reads: 'That the Dean of Law be prohibited from holding office in any affiliated club'.

THE GREEN LION

An alchemical drama, by Richard von Sturmer, at '100' m² Gallery, 51 Federal Street, Wed, 28th May to Sat 31st May, Mon 2nd June to Sat 7th June. 8pm. Students \$2.00 General public \$2.50. Bring cushion.

I.A. SWINGS IT

International Affairs Committee be held Tues. May 6, 5.30, in the Council Chambers, Studass Building.

APOLOGY:

CRACCUM wishes to apologise for any slight inferred to the Weight Lifters Organization from our article on the Maidment Theatre in the April 21st issue. We wish to clarify that those actually responsible for the disgusting conditions in which the theatre was left, was the Body Building Federation, and we regret the mistaken impression.

SUPPLEMENTARY HARDSHIP GRANTS

Replies are now being received from the Department of Education, and cheques prepared. Payment of the hardship grants will be made by the University Cashier once each week, on FRIDAYS only. Lists of students for whom cheques are available will be published in the foyer of the Old Arts Building. The processing time between notification and payment could be up to two weeks. Students who have been awarded hardship grants should check the lists before calling at the Cashier's Office.

ARICA INSTITUTE

The Arica Institute from USA will be holding 3 courses for developing human potential in Auckland from May 31 - June 8.

The Couple for Evolution - developing relationships.

Psychocalessthenics - complete exercise and breathing programme.

Three Days to Kensho - developing inner awareness.

See main notice board for details or ph Julie Minns 602-678. 20% Student Discount available.

ISABEL ALLENDE

Auckland students have an historic and unique opportunity on Monday May 5 to hear Isabel Allende, daughter and private secretary of the murdered Chilean leader Salvador Allende. This may be the only chance to hear first hand of the events surrounding the bloody overthrow of Chile's last democratic government in 1973.

Hear Isabel Allende at 1 pm on Monday May 5 in the Recreation Centre.

FOUND

Necklace. Blue ball in gold chain. Ph: Robert, HSN 46766 of see Student Union Custodian.

EXECUTIVE INCOMPETANCE AGAIN (?)

Being as I am, incompetant, lazy and a drunkard to boot, and (excuses) due to various FUCK UPS with SRC there will be no meeting of Societies Grants Sub-Committee until the first week-end after the May holidays.

All you Club Committeee type persons reading this can consider it to be the regular constitutional three (3) weeks notice, and if you don't read this, tough bikkies. All inquiries can be directed to me at Studass or phone 2985390 (probably no good cos I'm never home).

Love and kisses

David Benson

AUSA Clubs and Societies Rep.

CYCLE SHUTTLE

The cycle shuttle service across the bridge will run for longer hours starting on Monday 12 May. The hours have been extended by ½ hour morning and evening, and will now run from: 7.00am to 9.25am, and 4.00pm to 6.25pm.

The bridge authority still plans to stop the shuttle after Friday June 13. Help try to reverse this decision by writing to the authority and to the papers, by attending the bridge authority's meetings (9.30am on the 2nd Weds. of each month) and in particular by using the shuttle at the start of next term. Its only 20c per trip. Get out there and do something to beat the bureaucratic by-laws and have a nice ride to town.

If you'd like to help, contact David Sidwell, ph 480-409.

ROOM TO GO

Would any female wishing to move into a University Hostel please contact Maryke Boers (Rm 54), ph 771-040, preferably before the end of term. If not there, please leave name, phone no. and time to be contacted.

MANTRA MEDITATION

Every Tuesday, 6.30, Exec Lounge

NATIONAL YOUTH CHOIR

Application forms for the National Youth Choir to be held in Wellington from Aug. 15-21 are now available from the receptionist, Studass.

STRENGTH & HEALTH WEEK

Weds May 7, 1.00, Rec Centre Committee Room. All members and prospective members welcome. Contact Jon 30402 (Rm 16).

CRACCUM wishes to apologise for the consideration shown to the Engineering Society in Issue 8, in not offering them any opportunity to express their views on the events of Capping 1979. We didn't mean anything by it boys, honest honest.

UNIVERSITY FOOD CO-OP PRICES

Beans: 10c/36gms; Broccoli: 10c/950gms; Brussel Sprouts: 10c/140gms; Cabbage: 24c/ea; Capsicum: 11.5c/ea; Carrots: 10c/720gms; Cauliflower: 54c/ea; Celery: 72c/ea; Courgettes: 10c/ea; Garlic: 10c/50gms; Kumara: 10c/246gms; Lettuce: 17c/ea; Mushrooms: 10c/32gms; Onion: 10c/880gms; Potatoes: 10c/647gms; Pumpkin Crown: 57c/ea; Pumpkin Butternut: 18c/ea; Silverbeet: 10c/193gms; Spring Onion: 10c/200gms; Tomatoes: 10c/110gms; Apples Golden Del.: 4c/ea; Bananas: 6c/ea; Pears: 12.5c/ea; Feijoas, Tamarillos, Leeks, Parsnips, Swedes are coming.

FRENCH CLUB

Cafe—Television. Tous les jeudis 1pm OAB Salle 022. Venez pour boire du cafe, causer et regarder la tele.

KENNETH MAIDMENT THEATRE

Friday 2 May 1pm
"Friday At One" This extremely popular free lunchtime concert features this week music for flute quartet by Bozza, Piano by Copland and Cello by Lalo.
Tuesday 6 May — Saturday 10 May 8pm
"The 1980 Flaw Show" University Capping Revue. The biggest laugh since the invention of Chork. Tickets \$3.50, students \$2.50.
Bookings Maidment Theatre Box Office 12 noon to 2pm, or phone 30789. Don't miss this fun-show — book now.

LITTLE THEATRE

Weds May 7, 1.00, Campus Poets.

Tues May 6 - Sun May 11, 8.15, The Case of Catherine Mansefield, compiled and performed by Cathy Downes. Students \$4.50, others \$6. Bookings The Corner, Maidemtn Theatre Office.

Lunchtime Entertainment

featuring the 'University Dancers' and 'Slick Stage' Little Theatre 8th May Thurs 1pm, \$1.

GNOME BLOOD DAY COMPETITION

Faculty	% Members Donating.
Arts	2.9
Science	7.9
Commerce	3.1
Law	4.0
MUs	
Music	11.2
Architecture and	
Town Planning	6.3
Engineering	14.7
Fine Arts	5.8
Medicine and Human	
Biology	6.4

We do hereby award the Gnome to the Engineering Faculty, and a dead fish to the Arts Faculty.

CLASSIFIED

Lost!

Thursday during battle in Albert Park, 1 silver cross, containing turquoise stone, on silver chain. Reward offered, please hand in to Custodians.

FOR SALE

Jansen PA.80 and Jansen CS.100 quad column speakers. Costs \$1300, sacrifice at \$800. Phone Scott 587-326.

TWICER WANTED URGENTLY

Auckland University's leading Twicer seeks personable young lady to fill recent vacancy. Position would last only until October. Itinerant 'does' apply in writing with photo to 'Bluebeard' C/- CRACCUM

CAPPING

This year there are to be four capping ceremonies. Graduands in Law and Commerce will receive their diplomas on Thursday 8th May at 2.15 and in Science, Architecture and Town Planning at 4.15 pm.

On Friday 9th May, Engineering, Fine Arts, Medicine and Human Biology graduands will be capped at 1.15 and Arts at 3.15 pm.

This new arrangement will ease the pressure on space for guests at the Town Hall and also on the availability of academic dress for graduands.

Those graduands who have ordered academic dress from the Auckland Branch of the Federation of University Women will have received a slip of paper confirming their order. It will also indicate which day their gear is to be used and the dates and times when it can be collected and returned. Regalia to be used on Thursday will be issued during the week before Capping and must be returned after the ceremonies on Thursday because it is needed again for the Friday ceremonies.

The receiving depot in Room 102 on the ground floor of the Old Arts Building (Clocktower) will be open until 9 pm on Thursday 8th May. If regalia is not returned by this time not only will the deposit be forfeited but someone else will be unable to be properly robed at Friday ceremonies.

Regalia for Friday's ceremonies will be issued from Room 102 on Friday 9th May from 9 am. and can be returned later that day until 9 pm to the Academic Dress Rooms in the annexe of Old Government House, or during the days following as set out below.

1. Distribution of Regalia for Thursday 8th May will be made from the Annexe, Old Government House on Mon 5th, Tues 6th, Wed 7th May from 11 am - 4.30 pm and on Thursday, Capping Day until 3 pm.

Return to Room 102 Ground Floor, Old Arts Building (Clocktower) after the ceremony on Thursday - open until 9 pm.

As this regalia is required for the ceremonies on Friday it is essential that it is returned during these times.

2. Distribution of Regalia for Friday 9th May will be made from Room 102 Ground Floor, Old Arts Building, (Clocktower) on Friday between 9 am - 3 pm.

Return to the Annexe in Old Government House up till 9 pm on Capping Day, or on Sat 10th or Sun 11th between 2 - 4 pm or on Mon 12th, Tues 13th or Wed 14th between 12.30 pm - 5.30 pm.

Please bring your order form with you to collect your dress.

CRACCUM

CRACCUM Volume 54 Issue 9

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'I'll have a large CRACCUM and Soda !' whispered Katrina, huskily.

'Hitting the top shelf, are we?' asked Paul, incredulously.

'CRACCUM - it's the paper I have when I'm not having a paper.' she explained.

Loud drunken guffaw: from assorted boozy personages. Daryl, Anthony and John could scarcely contain themselves. Adam and Colin couldn't. Biddy was well out of it when things began to get ugly. Dak remained above it all, while Dermot was beneath it all. As for Papaspiropoulos, he and Lambchops were beside themselves. Paul 2 ground on into the night, as did Mark. Hugs and kisses to Helen, and we must not forget the incredible Mr Topping.

'Now we can all get some sleep !' a voice cried from somewhere

WHAT A LOAD OF RUBBISH



IF WE TRIED A LITTLE HARDER

WE COULD TENDER FOR A

'RUBBISH DUMP LICENCE'

AND LETS DO AWAY WITH KLEENSAKS

AND STANDS — THEY TAKE UP TOO MUCH

VALUABLE RUBBISH SPACE

DO YOU WANT TO DRINK YOUR COFFEE

IN A RUBBISH DUMP ? ? ?

THE SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS

Greg O'Brien takes a look at the prospects for this years graduates

Each year thousands of graduates pass through the Capping turnstile and out into the world, mostly in anticipation of a job and a rapid elevation of financial status after years of scrimping on a bursary. But, as those who are currently searching for a job will no doubt be aware, life after University is not the bed of roses it was made out to be, and finding a job that will allow you to use the skills and knowledge that you have spent long, impecunious years acquiring, requires determination and persistence.

Official statistics have yet to be prepared but members of the Careers Advisory Service at Auckland University say there will probably be similar employment opportunities to previous years although the jobs will be harder to find.

Mr W.G. Nash, University Careers Advisor, and Mrs G.C. Delamare, Research Officer, think the level of graduate unemployment will remain at about six to eight per cent this year, a figure similar to that of previous years.

Mr Nash said that 30 per cent of the university's law graduates have had trouble finding jobs. 'The extremes range from the difficult plight of those wanting to enter law practise to the structured environment provided for medical students.'

'Architecture graduates are finding it harder to get jobs. Over the last five years their employment situation has been deteriorating.'

If recent trends continue, there should be an increase in students leaving the country this year. Last year 15.5 per cent of Auckland University's graduates went abroad, compared with 12.3 per cent in 1978. In 1979 increases in students leaving New Zealand were reported from the arts, law, commerce, fine arts and music faculties. Official figures on the destinations of this year's graduates will be prepared in a month or two when the information has been gathered. Until then any interpretation of the employment situation can only be approximate.

Mr Nash said there were jobs in New Zealand for those who wanted to work here but it was a matter of 'Getting a job has become a more difficult process,' he said. 'There are jobs available for those with the patience and determination to get them.'

Mrs Delamare said the careers service had a feeling that jobs would not be as easy to get in the future in many fields as they had been in the past. 'Perhaps the conditions that affected school leavers three or four years ago have caught up with people leaving tertiary institutions.'

Mr Nash expressed concern at the number of unemployed graduates which now stands at about 10 per cent. He was, however, confident that the figure was falling - there was evidence that unplaced graduates were finding positions. Naturally we would like to see all graduates with jobs but this is easier said than done.'

Students in technological fields are in a safer position than many others because of continuing development and expansion in these areas. An increasing number of overseas jobs are being made available and he said three firms from the United Kingdom visited New Zealand universities last year in search of employees in the technological field. Mr Nash said that overseas universities could not produce enough graduates to cope with the demand. 'One very large UK organisation was looking for 1500 graduate technologists last year and all the UK universities combined produced only 1700 suitably trained graduates. Employers had to look overseas to fill the positions.'

The demand from the employment market for graduates in commerce has remained high in recent years and this trend is expected to continue.

The Sub-committee on Graduate Employment of the New Zealand Vice-Chancellors' Committee presented a report in November last year outlining the opportunities for graduates from all universities.

'In spite of the increased output of accounting majors, demand still outruns supply for graduates with accounting and financial managements skills,' the sub-committee stated. 'Considerable interest from employers has been evident for graduates with knowledge and skills in the whole data processing field with the result that good graduates in computer science and information systems and science are keenly sought after.'

'The number of graduates majoring in mathematics and economics remains insufficient to meet the needs expressed by both public and private employers.'

'Demand has remained steady for chemists and chemical engineers with strong demand existing for graduates in food science, home science and technology for food manufacturing and allied industries. There is considerable scope for graduates of most disciplines, including arts in some cases, in the sales and marketing fields.'

The sub-committee said it was surprising that graduates had not been faced with a reduction in aggregate demand for their services. 'Although employers have at times during the year been more hesitant in stating numbers of vacancies likely to be available, in the vast majority of cases the numbers required have actually increased,' the sub-committee's report cited.

Mr Nash and Mrs Delamare agreed that there was a demand for graduates. 'Employers are eager to have people who have acquired the discipline and communication skills of a university training.'

Mr Nash said many employers were employing people with general topic degrees, for non specialist positions, and the practice was increasing. The employment sub-committee said university careers advisers had noted a growing proportion of employers who took an increasingly liberal view of graduates' majoring subjects.

Their document says: 'In general terms the current employment situation for graduates depends largely on four factors. First, the quality of the person; second, the attitude of the graduate to work; third, the flexibility of the graduate towards what he or she considers a suitable position to enter the paid work-force; and lastly the willingness to consider vacancies in other geographical areas.'

Mr Nash said greater geographical mobility was needed by some graduates in order to find suitable work. 'With the job situation toughening up, graduates must realise that they may have to move to get a job,' he stressed.

The sub-committee said that in the future graduates in more vocationally orientated degrees should recognise that employers are likely to be more careful in their assessment of the individual so they could ensure that the skills and personality traits were compatible with the work involved and the work environment.

'Future graduates may well have to be more flexible in their attitude to employment. If this flexibility is added to soundly based study and a sense of responsibility for its use, graduates can look to the future with a degree of optimism guarded by that caution which is prudent when faced by any uncertain enterprise,' the sub-committee stated.

Mr Nash said a downward movement was evident in the job level a graduate could expect with a particular degree. 'There was a time when a PhD had real prospects of providing a graduate with a post in an academic institution. That is no longer true and people with PhD degrees are taking the jobs formerly occupied by

those with Masters degrees and so on it goes,' he stated. 'Some graduates have to accept positions with lesser responsibility or more routine functions.'

The Sub-committee on Graduate Employment stresses the need for graduates to have a wide general education. 'It appears likely that the best long term result for the country will be achieved if a good general education is not sacrificed to apparent and often illusory benefits seen to exist through teaching specific vocational skill,' they said in their report. 'Of course we need specialists, but it should be remembered that the best specialists have as good an understanding of humanity as they do of their specific technology.'

'Most employers do not want narrow specialists however attractive they may appear in the short term.'

Many students may be wondering what the job situation will be like in years to come and the sub-committee outlined areas of potential in their document. 'The whole energy field is one in which graduates from many disciplines will be involved. The new and still developing technologies are likely to require various levels of degrees from engineering, biological and physical science, agriculture and forestry graduates.'

'The continuing importance of primary production to the economy of the country and the emergence of horticulture as a potentially large earner of overseas funds suggests that agriculture, horticulture, forestry, veterinary and biological science graduates will be needed. Tourism should provide growing opportunities for keen graduates from any discipline.'

They said development of mineral and fishery resources would offer prospects, as would the electronic data-processing field.

'Future employment prospects for civil engineers, surveyors, architects and town planners will depend largely on what happens in the areas of land development and building. The country will certainly need graduates in these specialities but quite possibly in fewer numbers than have been available recently.'

The sub-committee said there would be continuing opportunities in the fields of education, industrial relations, marketing and personnel management. They anticipated a bright future for economics and mathematics graduates.

When asked if the nature and organisation of the courses at Auckland University were adequate for the employment market, Mr Nash said that no major changes were thought to be needed. 'Employers must be responsible for their own detailed training. The university is not expected to produce a tailor-made candidate to meet an employer's individual needs.'

He said that new diploma courses could be needed in some faculties in the future because of the rapidity of technological changes in some fields. Mr Nash and Mrs Delamare both emphasized the importance of the university maintaining a high standard in all faculties and subjects. 'We see the university continuing as a repository of knowledge and culture,' they said.

Mr Nash said the Careers Advisory Service had been busier this year than in previous years with over 200 people being interviewed before the end of March. He said the response was pleasing. 'We are here to assist people looking for work and we like to keep an open-door policy so any student can come and talk with us,' Mr Nash stated.

'There are jobs available for graduates providing they are self-starters and are prepared to do a lot of leg-work while looking for employment,' he added. 'There is no substitute for diligent preparation by a graduate before applying for a job and attending an interview. Employers are not looking for people with brilliant degrees but lacking in personal qualities. They are looking for graduates with initiative and personality as well as competent academic track records.'

But for many, particularly those graduating with an Arts or Fine Arts degree, the chances of finding a professional job corresponding to their degree-status are rare, and the dole or a TEP scheme is the only alternative to returning to University for a further degree - to increase your over-qualification for the types of work available. Being turned down after an interview is depressing; being sent out to do traffic counting surveys for the Labour Dept is even more depressing. Below are two impressions of what it feels like to be joining the graduation procession - from the Town Hall across to the Social Welfare Dept.

When I was in my last year at school I somehow summoned the courage to ask the vocational guidance officer about what could be done with an arts degree. 'Arts degree?', he said, belching involuntarily - library work and teaching. Now get out lad and don't waste my time!' Point taken: don't expect a BA or even an MA to be a passport to anything beyond the library or the lectern. I've been reminding myself of this recently as, in the course of perusing endless sits. vac. columns, I've begun to envy anyone with UE maths plus a couple of years experience at anything.

But, if I've been forced to accept that an MA in English can't be regarded as a positive advantage when trying to break into and conquer the real world, I think I'm still entitled to wax indignant when I find my qualifications actually militating against my chances of employment. This happened to me in the course of a telephone conversation with someone at (I suspect) a rather trendy trade publishing company. I was saying yes I would like very much to edit a journal dealing with the fascinating subject of the timber industry in New Zealand and all was going swimmingly until I made what was apparently the mistake of mentioning my degree. Complete change of tone at the other end of the line; icicles beginning to form in the earpiece. 'Yes, well you see ... if no one else applies we'll let you know'. Charming! - the Muldoonian myth of the trendy-lefty, woolly-minded, LSD-liberal, tree-lover rears its head almost automatically.

I saw red for about five minutes. Then reason prevailed and I began to see that it was all a benevolently organised governmental excursion into post-Keynesian economic planning - while Merv Wellington plays with his abacus and coloured sticks in an attempt to balance the education budget the PM intends to pull the security blanket right out from underneath his feet by making tertiary qualifications so disreputable that no one will want to waste the taxpayers money by studying for them anyway. In the meantime, though, I've still got this spare degree



How to Play the Game

First, there are a few basic rules:

1. keep your eyes closed
2. keep your mouth shut
3. try to enter into the spirit of the game and don't take it to heart, helpful advice is not appreciated in this quarter and it is useful to keep a low profile.
4. if you have an IQ over 95, try not to show it, for it may complicate matters.

If you thought University enrolment was fun, then you'll get a real buzz out of the real world (you know, the one the other side of Albert Park):

STEP 1 - Go to Swanson Towers and fill in the form they give you. NB it's important to do this properly, it's a motif running through the whole exercise. You will be given an interview time with the Department of Labour. Make the woman repeat the details, her English is not excellent.

STEP 2 - (The next day if you're lucky). Your interviewer will be late, but you mustn't be. There will of course be no jobs for you, so stick to your guns and you'll be put through the motions and given two pieces of paper to take to Social Welfare, two floors down.

STEP 3 - Go to Social Welfare straight away. Stand in a depressing queue which doesn't move in twenty minutes while two staff give English language lessons. Leave.

STEP 4 - Go back next day. Get to the front of the queue, offer them the two bits of paper, which they won't take. Instead you'll fill in an IR 12 and another little cutie form that wants your family history amongst a hundred other boxed details.

STEP 5 - Get to the front of the queue again. Give them the forms. You will now be interviewed for the dole. Be ready (as they fill in two more forms) to tell them -

- a) Your IRD number
- b) Your POSB account number
- c) How much money there is in the above
- d) Why you are there
- e) how much you earned in your last job
- f) how much holiday pay you received
- g) where it's gone
- h) the start and finish dates of the last job
- i) what sort of accommodation you have
- j) how much rent/board/kitty you pay

k) what your relationship(s) with flatmate(s) is/are

l) whether any, or all, of them are your 'boy/girlfriend'

m) whether there is in fact any de facto relationship perpetrated under your roof

n-z) and many more Great stuff isn't it?

STEP 6 - With luck your name will be forwarded to the dole distributors. You will

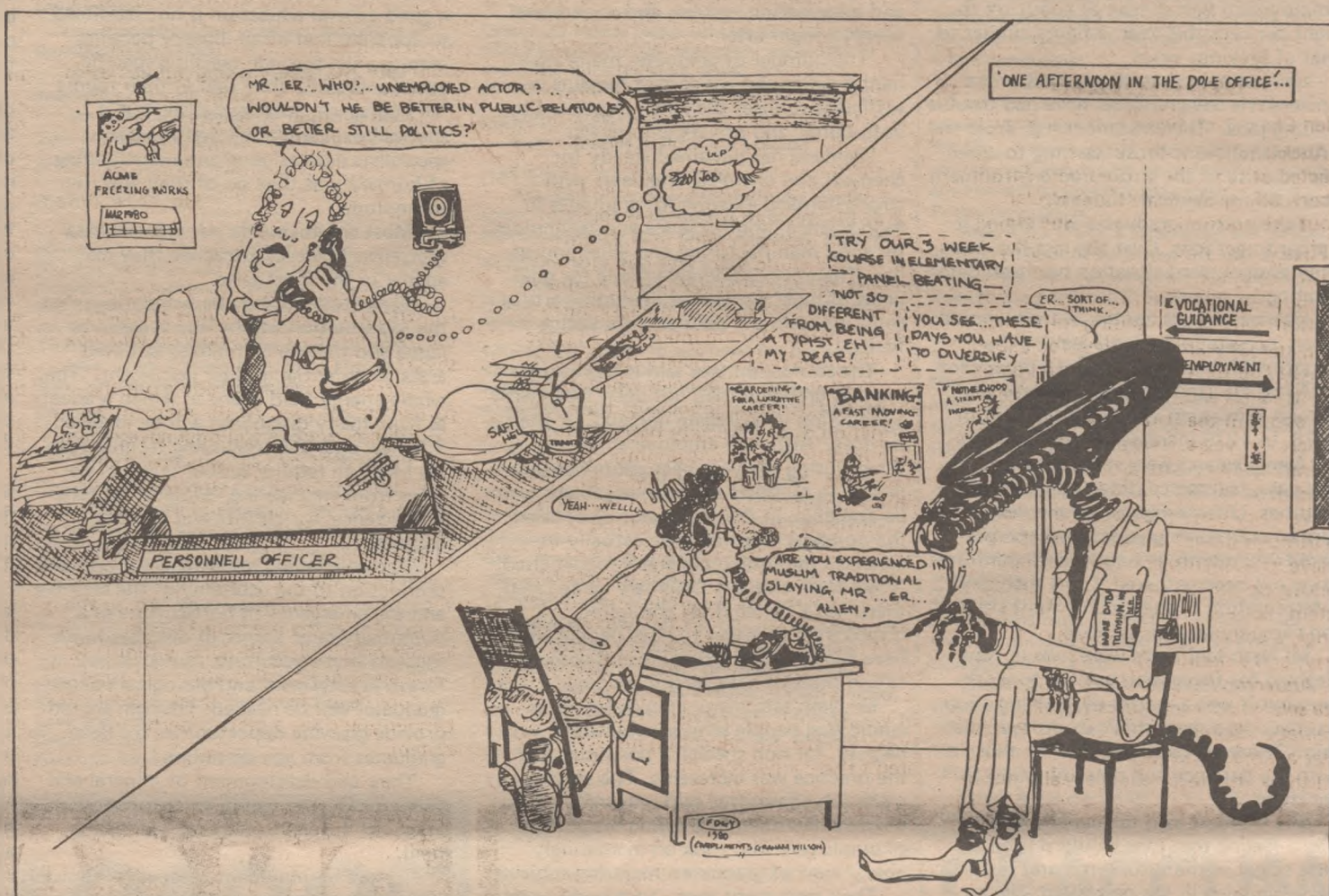
be told it will be through in 2/3 weeks though a friend of mine has just waited 6.

You are given another piece of paper and told to ring the Labour Department in two week's time, to report in, as it were, if you need continued assistance. If you find a job, they say, ring the Labour Department who will not tell the Social Welfare Department because you must also do that. A trap for young players

here: there is no communication it seems, between the Labour and Social Welfare departments - so, like the Third World, keep an eye on both of them, they are as cumbersome as they are cold.

STEP 7 - Report back in a fortnight. You will be told to report again a fortnight later.

There now, that didn't take long, did it



HARDSHIP GRANTS GRANTED

The Supplementary Hardship Grant (SHG) anomaly that has been with us since the introduction of the scheme is continuing. Although there is some good news in that the forms are slowly being processed, it will still take some two weeks after you have been notified that you have got a hardship grant before you see it.

The SHG was born in 1979 with the ill-conceived premise that all students should get a flat rate for their bursary and then made to apply for a hardship grant should they need it. This meant that students who got the unabated rate of \$30 in 1979 would get \$23 in 1980. This affected a majority of students throughout the country.

Most full-time students are eligible for the TSG (Tertiary Study Grant). This basic rate of \$23 per week is paid out three times a year. The first payment was made on April 16, after which about 3000 students went on a bursaries/fees march. If the ordinary TSG can be processed and paid within six weeks, then surely an effort should be made to get the SHG applications processed and ready for payment within a similar time.

A much better idea, of course, would be to eliminate the SHG totally and to pay all full-time students \$40 per week. The latest Education Fightback broadsheet outlines what they want the system to become. 'To avoid most of the problems outlined (the anomalies, the invasion of privacy and lack of confidentiality, the administrative costs) the logical thing to do is to raise the basic rate for all students

to \$40. This would bring the bursary into line with the Department's own identification of what an inflation-adjusted bursary should have been last year. A basic rate of \$40 and no substantial reliance would not involve extra costs to the Government but would solve a lot of problems.' This certainly would put an end to the abnormal amount of 'red tape' which the SHG scheme has generated. Or perhaps the SHG form is designed to be fed into the Wanganui Computer to establish new files just as unreliable as the current ones.

AUSA has continued to support the Education Fightback scheme. In this year's handbook (the red thing you should have got at enrolment) it said: 'For most students the \$23 alone will be an inadequate amount. Every student should certainly apply for a Supplementary Hardship Allowance.'

Those of you who were here last year will probably remember Operation Pfuck-Up which was designed to completely overload the system. There was a preliminary enquiry form (E6/8c, I think), which had to be filled out before you could fill out the actual SHG form. Because of the bungling of the Education Department, who sent Auckland 200 forms when they had asked for 4000, there were numerous delays for students who wanted to see what they would be entitled to. As at February 29 (1980) over 11,000 students nationwide had applied for an S.H.G.

The SHG form itself subjects every student who applies to a means test. The idea of a means test is not offensive but

the exceptionally poor design of the SHG form is. You are forced to divulge confidential information which cannot be kept completely confidential.' There is a growing fear that temporary staff, without the traditional public service training in and adherence to standards of confidentiality will have access to this information' (C.J. Gosling, President NZUSA, 1979). This is not meant to imply that Registry Staff will divulge confidential information but rather that access could be given to information which is private and not really related to university study.

The information which the SHG form requires includes sources of income; sources of your spouse's income; money held in bank accounts; type, year, purchase price and re-sale value of any motor vehicle you own; parental details of income; whether your parents support you (only if you are under 20) and if not, why not. All of these are gross invasions of privacy.

Last year, Craccum published details of these forms and guidelines on how to fill them in. Many student politicians condemned the SHG scheme and its many and varied information forms. Chris Gosling called it 'an obnoxious, means-tested system.'

There is also an interview as part of the SHG process. If the original number of students that was expected to apply had done so, there would have had to have been 38 weeks of round the clock interviews before every student had been heard (allowing one hour per student).

Once you have gone through all of the form-filling and interview you then had to wait over two months (three if you filled the form out before enrollment) before processing of the information even began. The latest news from the Registry is that replies are now being received. Lists of successful students are being posted and it is expected to be about two weeks before you get paid.

If you have been unlucky enough not to get the SHG, fear not. Apply for a re-assessment of your case. Write directly to the Department of Education outlining your case on the basis of i) changed circumstances or ii) an omission or error in your original application. It appears as though the 18.4% increase in the CPI (consumer price index) qualifies as changed circumstances.

You can also appeal within 21 days of receiving your reply, but be warned - this involves further red-tape and it seems as though you do not get the chance to state your case personally.

If you have had a reply to your SHG application in the negative, be sure to keep the envelope in which it was sent. The Education Department does not acknowledge that any delays have occurred in processing and posting of the SHG forms which is obviously incorrect.

It is certainly not too late to apply for a hardship grant. If you have not already done so, go to the Registry for the appropriate forms and get an interview appointment. You are the only one who will miss out if you do not apply.

Mark Kerly

HELEN CLARK FOR LABOUR



Helen Clark, lecturer in Political Studies at Auckland, has recently been selected as the Labour candidate for Mt. Albert. She spoke with Lynn Holland about the political system as she sees it.

Firstly, the obvious question, why are you standing for Parliament?

I suppose there are two parts to that question, why am I standing for Parliament, and why am I standing for Labour. I'm standing for Labour because I agree with its ideals and objectives and I've been active in the Party organisation for the past ten years, long enough to justify putting my name forward for selection as a candidate. As for the second part, I do believe there's much to be done in working through the parliamentary system. I believe in being effective rather than working on the fringes of the political system. So it is bound up with those things, a belief in the objectives of the Party, and a desire to be effective.

Mr. Anderton has said that recent candidate selections were indicative of 'dramatic' changes in the Labour Party. What are these changes?

I think the major change really occur-

red at the Conference last year when Jim Anderton won the Party presidency over a long-serving and well-respected MP, Joe Walding. Jim Anderton really symbolises the coming through of a younger generation running party affairs. What we are seeing in the selections is the transfer into the parliamentary party of people of my own age and a little older, people in their thirties, who have worked their way through the party system to the point where they can be chosen as candidates.

I suppose its more than just choosing younger candidates. We'd like to have a more representative group of candidates selected than we've had in the past. It has, in the past, been primarily men, and older men at that, who've been selected.

What do you see as being the most important problem facing N.Z. society?

I think the major problem which a Labour government would have to face up to is trying to counteract the trend towards the more stratified class society which has been emerging in N.Z. since the second world war. This has a lot to do with the fact that we've had National governments for most of the last thirty years. I personally am interested in policies which make N.Z. society fundamentally more equal and policies which seek to effect a democratic socialist transformation of N.Z. society based on our own traditions, and not on imported traditions. Probably 'equality' is the phrase on which I can sum up my approach to politics. I object to inequalities in society. I certainly object to the sort of inequalities I see around this university. I see very few people coming from underprivileged groups in society - university education has become very elitist. This is just one way in which society is being affected by the redistribution of wealth towards the rich. The old opportunities for education just aren't there anymore.

The equality of women fits quite well, I think, into this overall perspective. There are a lot of measures which a Labour government could implement to do something about that. I've gone on record as saying the 'Working Women's Charter' sums up quite well the things I'd like to see done and I agree with every item in that charger.

The 'Working Women's Charter' is a document which has been before the Federation of Labour for the past two years and comes before the Labour Party Conference in May. It is a charger of sixteen points which aims at achieving equality for working women. It advocates equal opportunity in education, equal opportunities within trade unions, making child care available, making public health available, making access to abortion available - all the things which affect a woman's availability for the work force. It is a very comprehensive statement of how to go about achieving equality for women.

What about other reforms of parliamentary procedure, such as changing the parliamentary year, how do you view these?

I certainly favour spreading out the parliamentary year. At the moment we still adhere, under a National government, to a parliamentary year which is essentially geared around the farming season. I think the timetable would be much more rational under a Labour government. At the moment we have this unseemly scramble at the end of each parliamentary year, (the parliamentary 'year' being about six months at the moment,) when legislation is rushed through without being given full consideration. It makes for poor government. I think under Labour you'd see a more orderly system.

How do you view N.Z. foreign policy?

The things which got me into the Labour Party in the first place were foreign policy issues. At that time, in the late sixties, the great issues centred on the American alliance. That manifested itself in the Omega issue (concerning the stationing of a U'S' navigational system in N.Z.). The student movement successfully protested against that. There was, of course, the Vietnam War, and also the issue of rugby tours with South Africa. I was part of the student movement that demonstrated against all these things but the frustrating thing was our demonstrations weren't really effective while the government wasn't predisposed towards doing anything about these issues. By the time I became a graduate student I started switching my attention away from protest movements and onto the Labour Party as a way of getting a government that actually believed in the things the student movement was fighting for.

I have always believed that N.Z. foreign policy should be independent of any major power and I guess that's been the principle on which I've worked, I don't like the blindly-follow-America ethos which governs foreign relations under National governments. I'm certainly not anti-American. I'm pro-N.Z. independence. I'm anti-American imperialism. As a young New Zealander I found it extremely humiliating to be part of a country which just blindly trotted behind another into Vietnam.

Within the Labour Party I've worked for things like getting out of the ANZUS Treaty. I would like to see N.Z. forge more links with other small democratic countries like the Scandinavian ones. I think under Labour Governments foreign policy has met most of my objectives. The last Labour Government did take a stand on the Springbok tour, it did take a stand against French nuclear testing. It was much cooler towards the American alliance, (although not really cool enough for my satisfaction). All these are the sort of things I hope will come again, a more independent foreign policy.

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Sexual harassment of women workers is not incidental, but virtually universal. There are few women who have been employed without facing this problem, except those in totally sex-segregated situations. The failure to understand this universality results from blaming-the-victims attitudes, the idea that women themselves somehow stimulate the harassment. Women employed in the paid labour force, typically hired 'as women' dependent upon their income, and lacking job alternatives, are particularly vulnerable to violation in the form of sexual abuse at work.

We define sexual harassment as the treatment of women workers as sexual objects. This problem permeates all aspects of women's work. Sexual harassment begins with hiring procedures, in which women applicants are judged not only for their work skills but also for their physical attractiveness (and, in some instances, sexual receptivity). It continues when job retention, raises or promotions depend on tolerating, or submitting to, unwanted sexual advances from co-workers, customers or supervisors. The form of these advances from co-workers, customers or supervisors. The form of these advances varies from clearly suggestive looks and/or remarks, to mild physical encounters (pinching, kissing etc) to outright sexual assault. In all instances, the message is clear. A woman's existence as a sexual being is more important than her work. Women who protest (if they are able) against sexual harassment at work are resisting economically-enforced sexual exploitation.

Sexual harassment may occur as a single encounter or as a series of incidents at work. It may place a sexual condition upon employment opportunities at a clearly defined threshold, such as hiring, retention or advancement or it may occur as a pervasive or continuing condition of the work environment e.g. waitress..... 'Men think they have a right to touch me, or proposition me because I'm a waitress. A waitress is seen as sexually-inviting to most male customers.'

Victimisation by the practice of sexual harassment, so far as is currently known, occurs across the lines of marital status, physical appearance, race, class, occupation, pay range and any other factor that distinguishes women from each other. Not only waitresses and domestic servants but also carpenters, auto mechanics, college teachers, social worker, lawyers, clerical workers and doctors are subjected to sexual abuse. Sexual harassment is a frequent reminder that, no matter what work a woman is doing, she is still a woman and therefore sexually available. Working-class and black women (because of the traditional image of them being more sexually accessible and because they are at the greatest economic risk) are more likely to receive physical as well as verbal advances, while for middle and/or professional women harassment is often more verbal. It is important to recognise, also, that middle-class women have far greater job mobility than working-class women. So that if a problem such as sexual harassment arises, the middle-class woman may just find alternative employment and therefore avoid continued sexual abuse. Often working class women have no opportunity to change their job and endure sexual harassment. Frequency and type of incident may vary with specific vulnerabilities of the woman, or qualities of the job, employer situation, or workplace. However the common denominator is that the perpetrators tend to be men, the victims women. Most of the perpetrators are employment superiors, although some are co-worker or clients. Harassment by men takes place independent of the class of those men.

Sexual harassment takes both verbal and physical forms. Verbal sexual harassment can include anything from persistent sexual innuendoes and off-colour jokes to passing, but persistent, comments on a woman's body. Such was the experience of an eighteen-year-old file clerk whose boss regularly called her into his office 'to tell me the intimate details of his marriage and to ask what I thought about different sexual positions.' Physical forms range from constant leering or ogling, brushing against your body accidentally, grabbing and pinching to outright rape. Sexual molestation is quite common in the workplace as reported by the following clerical

Sexual Harrassment A Working Women's Dilemma



worker: 'My boss runs his hand up my leg or blouse. He hugs me to him and then tells me that he is 'just naturally affectionate'.

If the problem of sexual harassment is so common, one might ask why it has not been commonly analysed or protested. Lack of public information, social awareness and formal data reflects less its exceptionality than its specific pathology. Sexual subjects are generally sensitive and considered private; women feel embarrassed, demeaned and intimidated by these incidents. They feel afraid (both for themselves and the continuance of their jobs) despairing, utterly alone and demoralised. This is not the sort of experience one discusses readily. Even more to the point, sexual advances are often accompanied by threats of retaliation if exposed. It is not surprising either that women could not complain of an experience for which there has been no name. The unnamed should not be mistaken for the non-existent.

Economic sanctions are often imposed if a woman refuses to comply with a sexual advance.

e.g. 'If I wasn't going to sleep with him, I wasn't going to get my promotion.'

'He said I could have the job if I played along'

'I was fired because I refused to give at the office'

This raised the clearest pattern: sexual advance, non-compliance, employment retaliation. Retaliation comes in many forms. The woman may be threatened with demotions and salary cuts; unfavourable material may be solicited and put in her file, or she may be laid off. In one case a sexually disappointed foreman first cut back the woman's overtime then put her on a lower-paying machine. He degraded

and ridiculed her constantly; interfered with her so it was impossible for her to maintain production and then fired her for incompetence. In another case, a supervisor, following rejection of his sexual advances, barraged the women with unwarranted reprimands about her job, refused to give her necessary task directions making it impossible for her to do her job and then fired her for poor work performance. Sudden allegations of job incompetence and poor attitude commonly follow rejection and are used to support employment consequences. The non-tolerating women must suddenly be eliminated. Her mere presence becomes offensive; to be reminded of her existence, unbearable. Desperate strategies are devised, including flat lies, distortions, and set-ups, to be rid of her immediately. Women whose work has been praised and encouraged suddenly find themselves accused of incompetence or of sabotaging the business. Therefore employment risk often compels compliance or silence. For this reason it would seem preferable to define the injury of sexual harassment as the injury of being placed in the position of having to choose between unwanted sex or employment safety.

Women's feelings about their experiences of sexual harassment are significantly like those who are raped (and in many cases sexual harassment is just that !); sexually harassed women feel humiliated, degraded, alienated, violated, upset, helpless and angry. Many women believe that no-one else is subjected to it, so they feel they are responsible, that they must have done something individually to elicit it and become guilty and self-recriminating. Women, in contrast to the popular myth, do not want to be sexually harassed at work. Nor do they find it flattering.

What actions do women take in response to sexual harassment? Women often feel too intimidated to reject the advances because of employment repercussions regardless of how repulsed they feel. Women's most common response is to attempt to ignore the whole incident, in the hope that he will be deterred and stop. These responses are often interpreted as encouragement or even provocation, and so the advances intensify. Even clear resistance is often interpreted as encouragement which is frightening. Despite the feelings of guilt, self-loathing and fear of others' responses, many women who have been sexually harassed do complain about it usually to the perpetrator's superiors.

Those who complain, as well as those who do not, express fears that their complaints will be ignored, will not be believed, that they instead will be blamed or 'asking for it, that they will be considered 'unprofessional', or told that this problem is too petty or trivial for a grown woman to worry about and that they are blowing it out of all proportion. Unfortunately in many cases one or all of these is the response to an official complaint lodged by a woman. Most treat it as a joke. Trivialisation of sexual harassment has been a major means through which its invisibility has been enforced.

Faced with the spectre of unemployment, discrimination in the job market and a good possibility of repeated incidents elsewhere women usually try to endure. But the effects of endurance may be very high, including physical as well as psychological damage. Many women report strained nerves, stomach aches, migraines, fits of crying, loss of appetite and emotional agitation. Women's confidence in their job performance is often totally shattered by these events. They are left wondering if the praise they received prior to the sexual incident was conditioned by the man's perception of the sexual potential in the relationship - or is it only that the later accusations of incompetence are conditioned by his perception of the lack of this possibility?

Work is critical to women's survival and independence. Sexual harassment exemplifies and promotes employment practices which disadvantage women in work (especially occupational segregation) and sexual practices which intimately degrade and objectify women. In the broader perspective, sexual harassment at work undercuts woman's potential for social equality: by using her sexual position to coerce her economically and using her employment position to coerce her sexually.

Women, along with unions, should regard sexual harassment as a workplace organising issue. We must push for its recognition as a serious grievance, an intolerable working condition. We must make it clear that sexual exploitation of workers is not a joke. Recognition and discussion of the issue in workplaces is important, so that women do not feel guilty or fear when they complain about sexual harassment. And it is important to provide organised support for individual cases, to follow up complaints and to ensure the development of workplace policies that make sexual harassment unacceptable.

Beyond the workplace, public education campaigns are necessary. If public harassment is continually presented as a joke, or an acceptable part of women's lives, or something for which women are to blame, individual women will remain silent. Those who do object to sexual harassment will not receive necessary social support. We must use available media to publicize and explain the issue, to let women know they are not alone and that they are not at fault.

It is important that such publicity does not focus on blaming or attacking individuals. The frequency of sexual harassment suggests that virtually all women are actual or potential harassment victims. What is necessary instead, is an approach that analyses the power situation at work, exposes and destroys the stereotypes about women workers, and suggests collective efforts at changing the work situation.

Sexual harassment is an extremely powerful issue; it clarifies men's definition of women as sexual beings solely, as well as the power relationship between the sexes. Because it deals with women's economic existence, it is an issue that can tie together our experience as workers and as women.

Text: Denese Black

WOMEN IN TRADE-UNIONS

New Zealand women have had the vote since September 1893. Women have been attending universities since 1874. Women have been constantly diversifying their occupational choice since WW2. An interesting number of women are joining the workforce. Yet women remain grossly under represented, very few are Trade Union officials, and active members of Trade Unions. In 1976, the total labour force consisted of 30.5% women. By comparison, in 1970, the U.S. figure was 41.3%. In the same year, Sweden's percentage was 49 and the U.K. was 35.8. However, this does not mean women are playing an increasing role within trade unions.

Trade unions have not always been the champion of women's sufferage that they should. On 1 November 1970, a womens category was inserted where previously there had been equal pay, namely, in the grocery trade. A category at lower rate or pay (\$7 a week) was created for adult female shop assistants: if women lift weights of more than 40 lbs they get the male rate. This category was agreed to by the trade union and the employers: 'the men got an increase and the women did not get it.' (Sutch, 1974 p177). Yet only rarely was it necessary to lift this weight at all. More recently, the suggestion that women should be admitted to the fire brigade does not seem to have met with vast union support. If a woman could pass the rigorous training, surely she should be allowed to join the force.

If trade unions do not see women, who make up a large proportion of their membership, as worthy of promotion within their bureaucratic hierachy they will pay the price. 'Union men often pay for their prejudices in broken unions and lower wages. In a strike by Standard Oil workers in San Francisco, the union was beaten because of its own previous prejudices against women. 'Women at Standard Oil have the least chance for advancement and decent pay and the union has done little to fight this. Not surprisingly, women formed the core of the back to work move that eventually broke the strike.' '(Deckard, 1975, p105). In the struggle against worker exploitation, the unions have to be strong and united. It is side by side, not face to face, that the men and women in the trade unions must

fight.

Women's role in the work force has always been a fairly tenuous one. The old ideas about a women's place being in the home are still largely with us. The general pattern of employment for women is to join the work force immediately leaving school (which they do earlier than boys), work until they marry, take a break to raise a family ('the woman's responsibility) and then possibly return to work. But what has happened meanwhile ? The men they used to work with, free from child-raising cares, have continued with their work to be promoted. They move further up the social ladder to success either in their job or in Union circles. But the women returning have to start all over again. Their work sills may be not only rusty, but also obsolete. Extensive retraining may be needed before they can resume their old type of work and given the length of their break, few women can afford it themselves. This retraining may put money-minded employers off. The women often have to fall back on the un- and semi-skilled jobs, such as factory or clerical work. These are lower paid. Married women have little chance of finding employment related to their capabilities, but they must take what they can find. This pattern shows that work is a secondary priority for women. Their main job is that of housewife and mother. At an early age, females realise and accept society's dictates about the all-encompassing role of motherhood. 'If I had me own I wouldn't put them in a nursery They're you own aren't they ? It's up to you to look after them. I wouldn't trust anyone else with my baby Me Mum stayed at home until we was all at school, then got a job cleaning out the laboratories. She always say its not right to leave them when they're that young' (Women's Studies group. 1978, pp97-98)'. This quote come from a 15 year old. It is this ideological perception that the home is the woman's main sphere of activity that is reflected in the jobs women choose, and the positions they seek outside their immediate work environment. Most women don't work from choice. 'Most women in the labour force work because they or their families need the money some work to raise family living standards above

the level of poverty others, to help meet rising costs Relatively few women have the option of working solely for personal fulfillment'. (Robers a1., p266) Given that the husband had the chance of being employed in the field he chooses, he has the better chance of more qualified and more financially and personally rewarding work. The wife's income is a necessary supplement for the continued running of the household but her job is seen in terms of the cash it brings to the family, not in the satisfaction it brings her. Even in her work, she is satisfying the demands of others. Thus, a womans main interest lies outside her job in the home. In other words, what happens at work is of less concern to her. Since she does not perceive her job as her life's main effort. She will be less inclined to strive for improved conditions. While she may support moves for higher wages, she is unlikely to initiate these moves. Her work attitude is one of acceptance not of seeking something better.

All this is apparent in the lack of involvement, at any level, of women in the New Zealand Trade Union Movement. Only one female has ever sat on the FOL policy Committee. Until May 1978 the FOL Executive was all male. The FOL delegation to the International Labour Organization Conference has never included a woman. The Public Service Associations record shows a similar story - no women executive officers, no women executive officers, no women on the advisory council, and all permanent senior staff male.

The results of a two year survey of participation by women in 49 unions (all unions surveyed had membership exceeding 100, with women forming 30% or greater of this number) were published last year. A Detailed study of participation by women in New Zealand trade unions were published last year. These were disheartening, but not entirely surprising. Women were not prepared to hold union positions - 'Women, it seems, are much more reluctant than men to accept the heavier committment that holding a union position implies. ' (Geare et al, 1979, p19). Another sad result was that as womens participation was lower than men in nearly all cases; no information as to why some

unions might have more female participation than others was able to be obtained. Therefore, the survey could only concentrate on the negative aspects, i.e., the reasons why women did not participate as much as men not why in some cases.

These reasons fell into three categories - home, union and job.

The home category showed that nearly 40% of the women concerned felt that home responsibilities were a deterrent to union participation, while 35% felt they had too many other outside activities, 30% suffered from a lack of confidence, and 30.2% said they just didn't feel up to it (Op. cit, p33). The job category showed that women generally felt that as they were part-time the union did not affect them greatly. 37% believed that workers who had been on the job longer should be the ones to run for office. (Op.cit,p37). The union category is one of some significance to the unions involved. 51.5% saw lack of information on what participation accomplished as a barrier to increased participation. 68.9% gave general apathy within the unions reason, while 51.7% said they were just not concerned with union affairs.

Apathy takes its toll on any organization, but especially where that organization seeks to secure a better deal for its members. Unions are such organizations. Women must have the courage to stand up and be counted, to speak without fear, to question authority whether employer or union official. Yet given the present situation, women cannot achieve an improvement in the unions by themselves.

If New Zealand unions want an increased participation by women, and as more women join the labour force their union role grows more important, the unions had better brush up some of their ideas. Present steps being taken are not doing enough to increase union participation by women. Extensive P.R. work is needed to show women that their place is no longer just in the home, nor is it just on the job, but it is also within the unions, working alongside men to ensure a better future for all New Zealand's workers.

Tere Scotney
WRAC
NZUSA

Working Women's Charter

1. The right to work for everyone who wishes to do so.
2. The elimination of all discriminations on the basis of sex, race, marital status, sexuality or age.
3. Equal pay for work of equal value - meaning the same total wages, plus other benefits.
4. Equal opportunity of entry into occupations and promotion regardless of sex, sexuality, marital or parental status, race or age.
5. Equal educational opportunities for all.
6. a. Union meetings to be held during working hours.
b. Special trades union educational courses for women unionists to be held. Paid leave to attend these courses.
7. Equal access to vocational guidance and training, including on-the-job training, study and conference leave.
8. Introduction of a shorter working week without loss of pay, flexibility of working hours, part time opportunities for all workers.
9. Improved working conditions for both women and men. The retention of beneficial provisions which apply to women. Other benefits to apply equally to both men and women.

10. Removal of legal, bureaucratic and other impediments to equality of superannuation, social security benefits, credit, finance, taxation, tenancies and other related matters.

11. Special attention to the needs and requirements of women from ethnic communities, as they themselves see them.

12. Wide availability of child care with government and/or community support for all those who need it, on a 24 hour basis, including after school and school holiday care.

13. Introduction of adequate paid parental leave (maternal and paternal) without loss of job security, superannuation or promotion prospects.

14. Availability of paid family leave to enable time off to be taken in family emergencies (e.g. when children or elderly relatives are ill).

15. Sex education and birth control advice be freely available to all people. Legal, social and medical impediments to safe abortion, contraception and sterilisation to be removed.

16. Comprehensive government funded research into health questions specific to women.

Adopted by the New Zealand Working Women's Convention March 13 1977, and Amended by the Working Women's Council, AGM, May 1978.

May 1980 will be the third year that the Working Womens Charter has been introduced to the F.O.L. Conference and this time it seems that it will be endorsed by the Conference.

Based on an Australian Charter, the NZ Working Womens Charter was drawn up and presented to the 1976 Working Womens Convention held in Wellington. In 1977 at their AGM the NZ Working Womens Council adopted it, making amendments to it the following year. Also in 1978 Sonja Davies, of the NZ Shop Employee's Association submitted it to the Annual Conference of the F.O.L. It was clear at the Conference that the Charter had not been thoroughly discussed by the Union's membership. This, plus the fact that there were groups strongly opposed to various clauses, in particular clause 15 (see box), meant that the decision was reached that this remit be voted on in 1979 giving the Trade Council's time to sponsor seminars on the Charter. By the 1979 Conference Auckland, Wai-kato, Wellington and Canterbury Trade Council's had held seminars, all of which had endorsed the charter, with slight amendments. All wanted the extended notes on clause 15 to be included (see Box) in the final draft. Two wanted clause 12 strengthened and all expressed concern about clause 8.

Trade Unionists who had fought hard for a 5 day 40 hour week are concerned that Clause 8 might weaken an already threatened work pattern.) Several unions had also, and continue to, endorsed the charter. However, because so few seminars had been held by Trade Council's

during 1978/79 at the 1979 Conference the F.O.L. executive moved that the charter be endorsed in principle and that Trade Council's which had not held seminars were to do so by Dec. 1979. It was also agreed that a committee be set up to consider the recommendations and amendments forwarded by the Trade Council's and such considerations be referred to the F.O.L. affiliates and to the Policy Committee for the 1980 Conference. Because of the concern felt about Clause 8 the F.O.L. Research Unit has been asked to provide a paper on the effects of the provision of this clause on the NZ workforce as a whole.

By referring the Charter back to the Trade Councils twice a lot of much needed discussion on women in the workforce has been stimulated. Not only have these discussions and seminars made people aware of the problems facing women in the workforce and consequently of the need for such a charter but also has created a new awareness by women of their rights and responsibilities as Trade Unionists; the result of which can be seen in many union activities such as the stopwork meetings on the Renumeration Act where there was a high proportion of women attending and participating. The discussion and Seminars on the Charter have also resulted in the formation of two new branches of the NZ Working Women's Council (Nelson and Canterbury) and two Trade Council's womens subcommittees.

The Charter was also handed on to the CSU to discuss. So far the PSA has referred it on to its regional sections for discussion and a general consideration of the Charter will occur later this year.

KATRINA'S HANDY HINTS



Unless you have taken numbered seats at any place of amusement, go early. It is better to sit an hour before the performance begins than to arrive after it has commenced. The time of waiting will soon pass away in conversation with the friends whom you have accompanied.

To make an entrance after the performance has begun is (or ought to be) very embarrassing to women. It excites the notice of all around, diverting attention from the performance; and there is always, when the house is full and the hour late, some delay and difficulty in reaching the seats, even when they are reserved.

To laugh deridingly or to whisper unfavourable remarks, during the performance of a concert or a play, is a rudeness of which no true gentlewoman would be guilty.

PIC OF THE WEEK



Now we can all get some sleep! Snapped while swinging to fab new rock band 'The Stencils' at the Elam Clayton's Party (the party you have when you're not having a party): Ian Jarvis, Alan Moyes, Julian Daspher and Mike Brookfield. Good one, Bob.

RAILWAYS FUCK IT UP AGAIN

To all who showed an interest in the Papakura/Manurewa bus concession with NZR Road Services Division.

Below is a copy of the letter that I sent to the NZR district manager. As you can see the letter was quite explicit in what we wanted and the list of names I sent numbered 97!

Also below is a copy of the letter I received in reply. As you can see the NZR are very unsympathetic to our cause and the answer was a straightforward no.

What should be done next? I could write back to this person, write to Wellington or drop the whole matter as bashing our heads against a brick wall. Come and tell me what you think should be done or leave a note in my pigeon-hole.

Thanks,
Jill Frewin
Welfare Officer

Dear Sir/Madam,

I am writing to you on behalf of ninety-seven (97) Auckland University students in my position as AUSA Welfare Officer. These students all use the N.Z.R. Road Service from Papakura/Manurewa to the university. I was approached recently by one of these students to see if I could negotiate a concession on this route similar to the one that A.T.I. students have. Subsequent to this the student did some research and informed me that if I could compile a list of names for the people who wished to use this service and send them to you this may help. The following week we ran an advertisement in the student newspaper, Craccum, asking all who would like to have this concession to give me their names, bus stops etc. The resulting list is enclosed.

I am sure you appreciate the tight financial position that these students are having to endure in 1980. The bursary has been cut from a maximum of \$30 in 1979 to a basic rate of \$23 in 1980 with the option to apply for a hardship grant. The system has become unwieldy and students will not know the full extent of their final bursary until well into Term II. The granting of this concession would be a great help financially to all these students. These students are on a budget at least as tight as any A.T.I. student as well as having much higher tuition fees.

Each student on this list has singly expressed a specific interest in this concession so please do not think it is just a list of students who live in that area. The list is much bigger than I ever anticipated and I believe this shows a need is there for a concession of this nature. I hope you will look favourably upon this letter and grant this concession that would benefit so many people and restore parity between A.T.I. and university students. I would be pleased to communicate with you about this matter and look forward to your reply.

Yours faithfully,
Jillian Frewin,
AUSA Welfare Officer

Dear Ms Frewin,
Thank you for your letter of the 10th April, 1980.
Whilst I appreciate that some students may

be enduring a tight financial situation, I must point out that no provision exists for me to extend a fare concession to University students who use this Department's omnibus services to travel to and from University.

I am sure you will be aware that these omnibus services operate at a substantial loss. The operating losses of the Railways Department overall scarcely places us in a position to apply any subsidy to University students beyond that which is already approved by Government and administered through the Education Department in the form of bursaries.

Insofar as Technical Institute pupils are concerned I would point out that the concession extended is historical and was a condition of our operating license prior to the granting of bursaries to such students. Because of changed circumstances it may now be necessary to review that concession.

Perhaps your association more correctly should refer your request, for financial assistance to cover transport costs, to the appropriate Education Authority.

Yours faithfully,
D.S. Johnston,
District Manager

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MAY-DAY FORUM

Although some would be surprised to realise that it's been a year since He Taua, the group themselves are still united and vociferous. To remind us of the issues a group of Maori activists spoke in the Quad on Thursday to a moderate-Quad-size crowd and a remarkably quiet reception. Has the issue gone out of fashion or were they just sobered by the strength of the speakers and the issues? I think the latter. All the speakers were powerful and they spoke on a wide range of issues and how they related to the Maori people.

Speaking on Imperialism and Capitalism reflects the more political stance the activists have taken, and they linked their oppression as Maoris with the entire oppressive system. The Maori women spoke strongly on their dual oppression (or triple oppression as one

woman put it, as women, Maoris and as workers) as black women, and hit hard at the privileged group in this society - white males.

The issues included the He Taua incident, Bastion Point, and how the cuts in education fees affects Maori students and would-be students. They left the speaking open as in a marae situation, but 'The Earl' (a collaborator with the Wizard and Alf's Imperial Army) just butted in anyway. I was disgusted to see him leech a crowd and rave his inanities, and even more disgusted to see the crowd applaud him. With true Maori graciousness they put up with him and soon after he left, but it proved the point that if you have no empathy or sympathy with the oppressed then you had better realise that this shows you up in the role of the oppressor

Annemarie Wille

ENGINEERS REPLY by Andrew Peek President AUES

Under pressure, and in reply to a statement written in last week's Craccum entitled 'He Taua: A Statement', I find myself digging out the Haka Party incident from the past. As I found myself doing last year, I am once again correcting facts and misleading statements.

The tone of last week's article was to distort some facts ('... made a personal approach to the Engineering Society Haka Party with the intention of asking them to desist from their drunken performances..') and once again to attempt a personal slight to the Engineering Society through emotive language. The statement 'The Engineering Society is organised for, and led by, sexist, white, middle-class males...' perhaps does not describe those s/he speaks of, but reflects the intelligence of the author.

Like Te Ringa Mangu Mihaka I object to He Taua claiming 'theirs was a conscious political act' or 'a revolutionary act'. He Taua was a third party to a protest acting on second hand information. (Were they aware that for the first time the Engineering Society and the Maori Club had planned a serious meeting?) The incident was an intentional confrontation which used only violence to halt the Engineering Soc. Haka Party. The fact that an Asian student was the only student left untouched made the attack anti-white as opposed to anti-Haka Party. Sir Dove-Myer Robinson described the attack as being carried out by 'somebody who is practising racial discrimination in reverse'.

Society does not accept violence of this nature, as reflected in He Taua's actions, and in the campaign they fought for support in the public image. It became front page news that the He Taua members were to give up drinking and smoking. In the submissions to the Human Rights Commission they chose to call themselves the He Taua Community Group, which ironically means War Party Community Group.

The loss of the Haka Party was by most quickly accepted. In a spontaneous social gathering after the Thursday forum the way the Maori feel about their Maoridom. It was this understanding which helped persuade restraint to fellow members who wanted to continue the Haka Party - some only on grounds that violence should not claim victory. Resentment towards the violence and intimidation was

hard to forget (the Police warned the Engineering Soc. not to go on a 'march against violence' for fear of more violence, while witnesses in the He Taua trial had their addresses and photographs taken at the courtrooms).

The value of a non-violent protest has been lost, for the moment. He Taua member writes, 'Could a He Taua incident occur again?... Yes'. This attitude adopts an acceptance of violence.

While appearing to be a solution for the problem at hand, a violent protest fosters a reactionary force against it, as well as detracting from the aims of the protest. The actions of He Taua or any other violent protest will become detrimental to any understanding of Maoridom, with which the 'Maori Movement' in general honestly strive for.

ALLENDE REMEMBERED

The democratically elected Government of Salvadore Allende was overthrown in a bloody military fascist coup organised and financed by the multi-nationals and the C.I.A. and executed by reactionary elements inside the Chilean armed forces.

The regime of Pinochet and his fascist military junta has imposed 6½ years of terror and economic misery on the Chilean people.

The visit to New Zealand of Isabelle Allende, the daughter of the late President of Chile who was murdered by the fascists on 11 September 1973, comes at a time when the struggle against the fascist junta both inside that country and throughout the world, is growing in strength.

Over the past 2 years Pinochet has been attempting to create a facade of liberalism aimed at weakening the international solidarity campaign. For instance, his claim to have disbanded the security police, the DINA, amounted to nothing more than a change of name. The proposed plan of his new Minister of Labour which they claimed would restore trade union rights turned out to be a scheme to weaken the national trade union organisations and restrict completely the right to strike. Also, selected people were invited to Chile on expenses paid trips in return for which they were expected to spread the word that all was normal again in Chile.

In fact, during 1979 there was a return in Chile to the severe repression of the years immediately following the coup. This does not mean that the position of the junta is stronger, it is more an expression of weakness and desperation in face of the growing unity and widening struggle of the Chilean people and their allies inside and outside the country.

At its 34th Session in December 1979 the U.N. General Assembly debated reports on Chile from the Special Rapporteur and the Experts appointed by its Human Rights Commission.

The reports in their conclusions clearly indicate that generally the situation of human rights has not improved and even in a number of areas has deteriorated, 'notably in relation to

1. 'an increase in the arbitrary powers of security agencies,
2. 'cases of torture, ill-treatment and unexplained deaths,
3. 'freedom of assembly and association,
4. 'trade union rights,
5. 'the presumption of guilt of accused persons,
6. 'the treatment of indigenous people.'

The Session urged the authorities of Chile to respect and promote human rights in accordance with the responsibilities it has undertaken under various international instruments, and in particular —

- a. 'cease the state of emergency, under which continued violations of human rights occur and to restore the democratic institutions and constitutional safeguards formerly enjoyed by the Chilean people.'
- (In March 1980 the state of emergency was extended for a further 6 months and the fascist Minister of the Interior authorised the 'security police' to banish to isolated areas of the country all who oppose the regime).
- b. 'to ensure an immediate end to torture and other forms of inhuman or degrading treatment and to prosecute and punish those responsible for such practices.
- c. 'restore fully trade union rights, especially as regards the freedom to form trade unions, which can operate freely without government control and exercise fully the right to strike.
- d. 'restore fully the freedom of expression and information, and of assembly and association.
- e. 'allow their citizens freely to enter and leave the country, and to restore Chilean nationality to those who have been deprived of it for political reasons,
- f. 'restore fully the right of 'amparo' (habeas corpus),
- g. 'respect the rights, in particular the economic, social and cultural rights, of the indigenous population,
- h. 'adopt measures to improve the enjoyment of economic and social rights by the population at large.'

The reports and recommendations were adopted; 98 nations, including New Zealand, voted for, 6 nations, including Chile, against and 33 nations abstained.

The adoption of new repressive measures by the military fascist junta confirm the findings of the U.N. Human Rights Commission and give the lie to Pinochet's previous assertions that the situation in Chile was becoming 'normalised'.

The new measures give the Minister of the Interior, Sergio Fernandez, powers of arrest previously only held by Pinochet himself. They coincided with another serious decision by the Minister of Education, Roberto Gonzalo Vial, who sacked more than 70 professors from various Chilean universities. Among them was Manuel Sanhueza, former vice-president of the now banned Radical Party, and former Minister of Justice in the Allende government, who leads the Commission on Constitutional Studies called the Group of 24. The group, composed of lawyers of different political and philosophical trends, were refused permission by Pinochet, to make public its studies on a draft constitution opposed to that which has been formulated by an official commission.

In January 2 journalists employed on the Santiago daily 'Hoy' were arrested by security forces. They were accused of being 'extremists'. The journalists, Cesar Fredes and Ulises Gomez, are being held as criminals in the Santiago public jail from where they have recently sent a letter to the National College of journalists and addressed to public opinion at large, condemning the harassment and bad treatment they have suffered in prison.

Messages of protest at the arrests and urging the release of the journalists were sent to the representative of the Pinochet junta in New Zealand by the Federation of Labour and the N.Z. Journalists Union.

A further telegram of protest was sent by the N.Z. Engineers Union in early February when news was received of the arrest and detention of the President of the Miners Federation of Chile, Alamiro Guzman and President of the Textile Workers Federation of Chile, Fernando Bobadilla. The telegram made an urgent request for their release.

Education under Fascism

Thousands of students were expelled from the universities after the coup in 1973 and in the years following. Many who have tried to complete their studies at a later stage have been refused permission to register on political grounds. General Agustin Toro Davila, rector of the University of Chile stated, 'There is no place in a university for political banners.' General Cesar Mendoza, a member of the junta, in an address to the Law Faculty at the Catholic University, expressed his respect for the autonomy of the University and added, 'This does not in any way mean that we can allow delinquents to commit their crimes, or in our lecture rooms train professionals to undermine the internal security of the country.' He went on to remind students that they were privileged to be free from 'political slavery' and of the value of their studies as a contribution to the security of the state.

In his opening address at the University Federico Santa Maria, Admiral Luis Nienann, Minister of Education, announced at the start of the 1977 academic year that that year would see the introduction of a new system of financing higher education. Students would in future pay the real costs of university education, although loans repayable over a ten year period, would be available to them. The cost of each course of study would be determined by the individual universities.

Of the 54,394 students who registered at the University of Chile in the 1977-78 academic year, 40,385 asked for economic assistance in order to continue studying. The University scaled down the fees for 21,926 of the applicants, leaving 18,459 without any assistance at all (Figures given by the Vicaria de Solidaridad of the Catholic Church). The result of these policies have meant that only those with sufficient means have access to university education.

State subsidies for the universities dropped from 52,568 million dollars in 1972 under Allende to 31,579 million in 1976 in spite of chronic inflation.

This policy is consistent with the junta's overall strategy to make all services self-financing by charging the real costs of the service provided.

The junta's economic policy also hit many students at secondary schools. Registration fees were set at 600 pesos, and since a family receiving money from the Minimum Employment scheme only received 700 pesos per month, payment of the fee was out of the question for many people.

There is strict control over text books used, the content of courses and over teachers themselves. Schools are subject to spot checks and students are encouraged to report any 'suspicious' activities or statements made by teachers or other students.

There has been a marked decline in educational standards at all levels. Teaching and research activities have been seriously damaged by the junta's policies and by the mass exodus of professionals who have been forced to leave the country for both political and economic reasons.

The Chilean People Fight Back

The increased repression by the junta over the past year, has by no means daunted the courage of the Chilean people in their struggle for the restoration of their democratic rights and freedoms.

Significant in 1979 was the increased openness and scale of the activities of the democratic forces.

On May Day large demonstrations were held in all major cities in spite of their being banned by the military regime.

Hunger strikes were organised by relatives, including children, of the missing persons.

In November the Second 'National Women's Meeting' was held near Santiago. In open defiance of the junta 600 Chilean women - workers, peasants, members of the liberal professions, intellectuals, artists and students met and discussed the serious problems faced by Chilean women and the entire Chilean people.

The meeting rejected the draft Constitution worked out by the junta and demanded that a Constitutional Assembly be elected, as the only way to ensure the respect of the people's sovereignty. It was also decided to set up a National Women's Organisation whose chief purpose would be: 'every woman should have her place in the struggle for the establishment of a democratic government in Chile.'

Observers from Mexico, Cyprus, Italy, Canada and Denmark attended and expressed their solidarity with the struggle of the Chilean women.

In opposition to the fascists' 'plan for industrial relations' which is designed to prevent or severely limit strikes, there have been more than 50 stoppages of work in the past few months.

Among those striking were workers at the Good Year Tyre Co., a subsidiary of the U.S. multi-national, engineering workers and copper miners.

On January 16 of this year 10,000 miners at the El Teniente copper mine, one of Chile's largest, began a strike for higher wages and improved conditions. On January 24 they were joined by workers at the Sewela and Catanes mines. The strike only ended on February 1st when the authorities agreed to the workers' demands.

Workers in many other industries, textile, printing, health, chemicals, other copper centres and at the large Huachipato steel complex, which employs more than 4000 workers, have come out in favour of strike action in support of their just demands.

Joining the struggle of the workers are people from the most diverse social sectors.

For example, at the state technical university there were joint demonstrations between the trade unions and the students. Doctors are demanding the renewal of the structure of the national health service and lawyers have set up a trade union in Santiago in order to protest against the submission of the legal authorities to the

dictatorship.

Mention should also be made of the vast quantity of trade union bulletins from various sectors of industry and the 'wall newspapers' which can be seen throughout the country.

The Unidad Popular comprising parties who formed the Allende Government, have drawn up a National Democratic 9 point programme for the overthrow of the dictatorship and the establishment of a Provisional Government to lead the country towards the restoration of democracy. This programme has the support of broad sectors within the country including that of former President Frei who as leader of the Christian Democrats opposed the Allende Government.

The Unidad Popular calls for the entire Chilean people without exception, and all those who are for democracy, to adopt an agreement favourable to rapprochement and to join with determination in the patriotic struggle for the democratic renewal of Chile.

Such a situation demands continued and greater solidarity by all democratic forces and organisations, with the struggle of the Chilean people.

This was shown recently in Fiji and the Philippines where militant demonstrations by democratic forces forced the hasty curtailment of Pinochet's visit to Fiji and the cancellation of his visit to the Philippines.

New Zealanders can be justly proud of the trade boycott imposed by the Federation of Labour against the fascist junta and maintained for the past 5 years in the face of strong opposition from the Muldoon government and supporters of Pinochet in the commercial world and the news media. It upholds the honour of the New Zealand people in the international community and is in line with our democratic traditions.

The strongest possible support for the F.O.L. stand is required from all democratic forces in New Zealand. Strong support is also needed for the demands incorporated in the 'Declaration' to parliament organised by the Chile Solidarity movement, which was rejected by the Muldoon Government whose petitions committee reported back to parliament stating, 'The Petitions Committee has carefully considered this Petition and has no recommendation to make'. 'No recommendation to make' in spite of the fact that the government voted at the same time (December 1979) for the U.N. resolutions on Chile at the General Assembly, and that the petition was signed by persons representative of the whole of progressive opinion in New Zealand and asked that financial and diplomatic effect be given to the U.N. resolutions on Chile, and, most importantly that effective measures be taken, in conjunction with U.N. agencies, to bring about the release of the political prisoners.

Nothing from the junta !
Nothing to the junta !
Free All Political Prisoners Now !
End all Torture and Repression !
Restore Democracy in Chile !

Wellington Committee for the Defence of Democracy in Chile,
P.O. Box 27-329,
Wellington.

Isabel Allende

Isabel Allende is a daughter of the late Salvador Allende. She was also his Private Secretary during his years as President till his death in the 1973 coup, and was in fact in the Presidential Palace at the time of the coup. She now lives in Mexico where she represents and helps to co-ordinate Chilean refugee groups working for a return to democracy in Chile. Her visit to New Zealand will be primarily concerned with making people aware of the current situation in Chile.

Her visit to this country provides a unique opportunity to learn at first hand of recent events in Latin America.

Isabel Allende: Mon, May 5, 1.00. Rec Centre.
7.30 pm, May 5, Lib B 28.

CAPPING 1980

Rudman Concert Anti-Grad Ball

On this Wednesday at 12.30 in Rudman Gardens, a free preview concert for the anti-Grad Ball. Come along and hear 'Kiwi Connection' play while you eat your lunch. This band has such greats in it as Midge Marsden, formerly of 'Country Flyers' and 'Phil Manning Band' fans.

The dance of the year, this year the Anti-Grad Ball features 'Kiwi Connection' and 'Coup d'Etat', formerly known as the Red Mole Band who gave such incredible performances over Orientation. Tickets are only \$2 for students and \$3 for others. The doors open at 9.00 and close down will be about 1.00am. End your first term on a high note and come along to the Anti-grad Ball. This is always a sort of fancy dress affair, so come along as anything, even yourself.

Movies

Following directly after the Anti-Grad Ball, in the SRC Lounge will be one of the most memorable movie showing the Auckland Varsity has seen for a while. Showing will be 'The Final Programme'. science fiction at its best, followed by Lenny and then from the late and great Alfred Hitchcock, one of his master movies Frenzy. This film showing should wind up about early morning, and admission is totally free. There will also be a champagne breakfast for those who have lasted the distance.

Speakeasy

Carrying on from the Jazz Clubs of Orientation, Capping '80 and Blues Jazz Rock Club present 'Speakeasy', a jazz nightclub on campus. It will be on Monday (that's tonight) and Thursday nights, starting at 7.30 and running to 11.30. Admission is \$1 for students and \$2 for others. (BJR members free). So for a laid back evening, come along to the only licensed student nightclub on campus. Bands playing will be the Andy Brown Trio (Thursday and Kim Paterson and Friends (Monday).

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BACKBONE OF THE NATION

Down on the Farm - Where are we going ?

Present farming philosophy centres on the belief that New Zealand needs economic growth to maintain full employment and prevent more belt-tightening as our standard of living declines. Economic growth is seen as going hand in hand with industrialization, following our big West-German and American brothers down that reputedly rosy path. But industrialization when extended to our economic backbone - farming, is creating as many problems as it's attempting to solve. Industrialization is based on the big is best ethos; economies of scale are supposed to make the production process more efficient so that 500 gm packs of butter can be produced at a lower cost per unit.

But under such a philosophy efficiency is usually judged in terms of the amount produced rather than the way in which scarce resources are utilised. The winner of the 1978 maize-grower of the year competition produced only fractionally more than the runner-up but used almost twice as much fertiliser. Such logic is self defeating in that phosphate reserves in Nauru and the Christmas Islands will only last 20 and 9 more years respectively and costs to the farmer will increase with longer hauls from other deposits in Morocco, Peru and Australia. Yet the present tax structure encourages farmers to consume rather than conserve these resources.

Thorough-going industrialization involves turning the farm into a factory. Such processes have already begun on poultry farms. To get the 280 eggs that each New Zealander eats per year, hens are cooped in their miniature prisons, automatically fed and watered, their eggs automatically removed. Mechanization - as much replacement of human labour with mechanical means as possible is seen as an end in itself.

It may be important in cutting labour costs but the social consequences of over-mechanisation in the rural sector are less than inspiring. A declining rural labour force means lengthening dole queues in the city, a contraction in rural services and a general decline in the morale of rural communities. They see their roads being the last to have the pot-holes fixed and their schools as having the least facilities.

The alternative is not a return to the

days of the horse and cart and peasant subsistence farming but using what Schumacher talks of technology with a human face, releasing people from menial tasks to allow them to develop to their full potential. But on the chicken farm we've gone beyond this so that any contact between the farmer and his/her animals is lost. They're seen merely as units of production.

Increased mechanisation involves a greater dependence on non-renewable fossil fuels. At present agriculture accounts for 10-15% of national energy use, 16% of this is fuel for farm machinery. The energy involved is their development, production and use of such equipment is often greater than the energy gained from the food produced. Such inputs have a high capital cost and paying them off is a large budget item for farmers. A continuation of this trend towards high-energy, high cost mechanical farming will change the nature of land ownership, the control of the land resource will be in the hands of those with pocketfuls of bright banknotes.

Farming has always been a cost intensive industry and now with the escalation in land prices it is becoming more difficult for young farmers to establish themselves. Business partnerships are buying farms for investment purposes, managers rather than owners operate the farm and the land is seen purely as a production base and the inclination to treat the farm as a factory increases.

Politicians talk of trading our way out of the current recession. If agriculture can earn more foreign exchange, our economic problems will begin to evaporate. But this assumes that farmers individually will find it worthwhile and feasible to increase productivity. Given the fact that farmers are caught in a cost/price squeeze; the cost of inputs such as harvesting, equipment and fertiliser is increasing while farmers are getting a declining share of the sale price of the final good, the incentives to produce more are minimal.

The proposed ammonia-urea plant may appear to be an exercise in self-sufficiency, useful in reducing our dependence on imported phosphate and costs to the New Zealand farmer. But New Zealand soils, with clover and high-grass, have high levels of nitrogen fixing bacteria anyway. Overseas farmers are turning away from

artificial sources of nitrogen and back to clover.

Excessive applications of phosphoric fertilisers bring their own problems. Run-off leads to eutrophication (excessive weed growth) in rivers and lakes. Heavy applications of inorganic matter lead to a decline in humus, important for soil fertility and friability. It's a vicious circle though, the widespread use of pesticides affects the soil micro-organisms which convert nitrogen, phosphorus and sulphur into forms available to plants. Their destruction means that farmers have to rely more on artificial fertilisers. The farm gets 'hooked' on these chemicals, more have to be applied each year just to maintain productivity.

Yet agriculture could become more self-sustaining just by changing the nature of the farmer's relationship with the land and returning to more organic methods; rotating crops and spelling pastures instead of encouraging monocultures, these although easier to cultivate have a lower resistance to attacks by pest and disease. On dairy farms effluent from the cowshed should be sprayed back onto pastures rather than directed into the nearest creek. Greater use could be made of biological methods of pest control - monitoring predators and pests and using bacterial fungal and viral parasites, or altering the sex ratio in insect populations. Chemical pesticides destabilise ecosystems. Although aimed at a particular pest, other organisms are often affected, previously innocuous organisms may become pests when their predator species is affected.

A re-assessment of the nature of the pest problem and a re-education of and a re-education of consumers so that they accept that superficial blemishes on fruit and vegetables aren't unhealthy would eliminate the need for many insecticides thereby decreasing farm costs too.

Organic methods are often easier to use on smaller blocks and encouraging diversity in the size of farm units would give a greater variety of end-products, as 20 hectare blocks are often suitable for labour intensive horticultural crops such as berry fruits. Studies have disproved the notion the land is being wastefully used in these units by dissatisfied townies looking for a bit of fresh air. The stocking rates on 20 hectare units are often as high as those on traditional sized sheep and dairy farms. And the success of ventures into strawberry and kiwifruit farming demonstrate that it is possible to climb out of our rut of producing meat, wool and dairy products for export.

But in the longer term, only a movement away from present high energy and high technology farming methods and a change in the nature of our relationship with the land to a symbiotic rather than parasitic one, will prevent farms from becoming food factories and then their eventual replacement by a series of chemical reactions to produce little pills with all the elements necessary to sustain life.

Eugenie Sage
Environment Group, Auckland.

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Learning from the Ayatollah

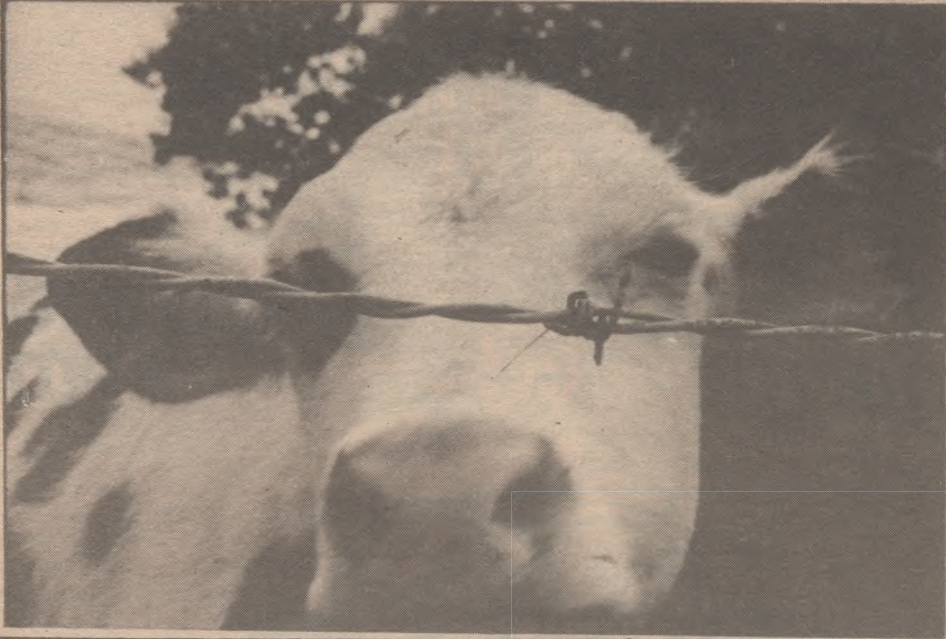
How is it that Iranian students can have virtual control of their country whilst here government will not even talk to our national leader ? It is time that we took a leaf out of the Iranian book in order to improve our lot !

The plan is this. Send several unmasked helicopters to Vogel House, pluck Mr Muldoon from his lily patch and bring him back to the Student Union as a hostage. We could then announce to a horrified public that unless something was done to improve our bursaries we would release him.

Under such a threat, would there be any true New Zealander who would not willingly give us a dollar from his or her pay packet each week and, assuming roughly a million taxpayers, every student would be assured of at least an extra twenty dollars weekly. With leaders throughout the community solidly behind us we would stand invincible. Indeed, if New Zealand's allies threatened trade sanctions should we let him go, we might even be able to get free food from a grateful Federated Farmers.

The only real issue that remains is whether we should try and take Merv Wellington as well. Admittedly no one outside Educational circles would pay us anything either to take him or leave him, but should we take him our public spirited action would surely be recognised around the country and, with our image thus bolstered in the public eye, the Government could not but accede to all the demands of the Education Fightback campaign.

D.S. & P.G.



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DEAR DERMOT...

'Shock-tragedy addiction grips me in death-struggle.'



Dear Dermot,

I am a first year Science student. My friends have all warned me that if I'm not careful, in about three years I could be a Science Graduate. I tell them I don't care and that my life would be boring and meaningless without my weekly doses of Physics and Organic Chemistry. My girlfriend says that my appearance has degenerated since I started taking Science. She says my eyes are now bloodshot, my complexion pale and waxen, and my moods are becoming unpredictable and unbearable. Several people have remarked to me that they can never be sure 'if I'm really there' when they're talking to me. I am worried about these developments. I only really started taking Science because all my school friends were and I am scared that I might be in too deep now. I realize that taking Science was only running away from reality and I desperately want out. What can I do?
'Junk Addiction' (Castor Bay)

Dear 'Junk Addiction',

Your problem is a lot more common than you perhaps might think. Your Pharmacist will be more than happy to suggest some inexpensive preparation which will remove these unsightly blemishes. Your brother's suggestion was probably meant in jest and should not really be taken seriously, unless of course he is your Pharmacist.

Dear Dermot,

Ever since I was a young boy, I have been plagued with dark desires of a carnal nature. I eventually graduated and subsequently went through puberty. I have been masturbating now twice a day - for over twenty years. This, however, is not my problem. Ever since I started, my mother warned me that I would go blind as a bat, grow hairs on the palms of my hands, and that 'punishing Percy in the palm' would stunt my growth. I am now of average height and have hairless palms but DO wear glasses. Am I going blind?
'Mervyn L.' (Wellington)

Dear Mervyn,

Your boyfriend is plainly leading you up the garden path. You CAN get pregnant standing up, and the fact that he had measles when he was five is of no consequence. If your period has not arrived by the time this letter is in print, I suggest you consult with your doctor immediately. "In view of the possible mentality of your offspring, you should have no trouble in qualifying for an abortion, on humanitarian grounds.

Dear Dermot,

I am a construction worker on a high-rise inner-city building site. All my mates and I, twenty floors up, have nothing better to do with our lunchbreaks but sit around writing letters to Dear Karen Kay in the Women's Weekly. Last week our foreman got the main letter and two 'replies in brief' so far though I haven't had a single letter published or even acknowledged. I write regularly every lunchtime and must have written several hundred by now - all to no avail. What am I doing wrong?

'Andy Gibb Fan' (Howick)

Dear Andy Gibb Fan,

I agree with your mother. This boy is plainly trying to 'drop' you. If you persist in following him around in the degrading manner you mention you will only succeed in making a fool of yourself. Try chasing somebody a little uglier and your chances of success could be better.

Dear Dermot,

I am fifteen years old and looking forward to my debut onto the punk scene. Daddy is going to book Trillos and everything. We'll have a light-show and play really heavy punk like Plastic Bertrand and Blondie. I've got all my gear ready. I was up all night putting rips in my new \$60 tights. I safety-pinned them back up - they look frightfully good now - I used three packets. Tonight I'm going to spray my white sandshoes with dayglo. My problem is with all the preparations going into my debut, I would hate to have it spoilt. Tell me, exactly how do I keep the poseurs out?

'Worried' (Remuera)

Dear Worried,

At your age it's quite natural to have these feelings about boys. Do not be ashamed of them. They are part of growing up.

Dear Dermot,

I am a journalist writing for a large international publication. My problem is, I used to be a hooker and have even written books about my experiences. My problem is that every morning my mailbox is crammed full of sick perverted letters all asking for sexual advice. I am scared that one day my boyfriend may get to the mailbox before me. He's a wonderful guy but if he finds out I used to be a whore he'll thrash the shit out of me.

'Worried' (Dunedin)

Dear Xaviera,

You are quite right. Your boyfriend has obviously been unfaithful to you. He could not have caught V.D. from a dirty toilet seat, and even if he did - who wants a guy who goes about his life sitting on dirty toilet seats?

Dear Dermot,

A friend of mine is an Engineering student and he has confided in me that he is impotent and can only achieve an erection when masturbating. He has a girl friend but is not at all attracted to her. He has much more fun getting ripped with his mates at the Pub. Her demands on him are becoming increasingly sexual in nature. She has taken to rubbing her thigh against his, and he is worried that sooner or later she may want to have intercourse with him. He really fears humiliation and much prefers to drink with his mates at the Pub. How can he dampen his girlfriends desire without hurting her feelings too much. Should he tell his mates? My friend is really worried and would appreciate your advice.

Name withheld by request.

Dear Warwick MacIlroy (Mangere)

Homosexual desires are nothing to be ashamed of. Current legislation notwithstanding, homosexuality is generally acknowledged as a legitimate outlet for sexual expression.



Dear Dermot,

I am not a construction worker on a high-rise, inner-city building site, really. I am actually a seventeen year old girl with problems 'down there'. Every month or so something funny happens and things go all 'you know'. Am I pregnant?
'Bee Gees Fan' (Tolaga Bay)

Dear Bee Gees Fan,

Perhaps if you didn't send all of your letters off in the same envelope more of them might be published in the Women's Weekly.

Dear Dermot,

I'm at my wits end. You must help me. Doreen next door maintains that the World exists apart from our perceptions of it. In support of this she argues: 'I am now closing my eyes (she closes her eyes) I can no longer perceive you, therefore you no longer exist.' If I disagree with this statement I am forced to agree that I have existence, separate from her perceptions of me (and by implication that the World has existence separate from her perceptions of it - since I exist in the world). If I agree with her statement, she argues: 'If you agree with this statement then you must exist, as Descartes has convincingly shown that to think is to exist.'

I appear to be on the horns of a dilemma! The conclusion I am forced to accept directly confronts my Relativistic World-view. Should I cange Neighbourhoods?

'J.P. Sartre Fan,' (Pakuranga)

Dear J.P. Sartre Fan.

Any man who beats his wife regularly is quite obviously of a violent disposition. Your husbands protestations to the contrary, there is plainly no future for your marriage. Now that the children have all grown up and the TV has broken down, there is quite clearly nothing to hold your marriage together. For your own sake, you should quit this situation as soon as possible.

Replies in brief:

'John Travolta Fan' (New Lynn). Your boyfriend's rash is not due to 'Disco Fever', if you should develop a similar rash you should both consult with a Physician.

'Close to home' (Waiuku) You should be ashamed of yourself. I don't blame you for feeling suicidal. You really ARE disgusting.

'Frantic' Grafton. Have you nothing better to do with your time than write puerile, thinly disguised letters to me. Honestly.

'Hot to Trot' (Herne Bay) If you would care to write back with your phone number I think we could get together sometime for some really fruitful dialogue. I never knew you could do THAT with guava jelly.

Dermot Cooke regrets that he is unable to answer readers' letters personally, Letters received can only be answered through this column.

Radio B Campus 140 presents

SPELLING MISTAKES

& A ROCK 'N' ROLL / NEW WAVE RECORD HOP

TUESDAY MAY 6th 8pm CAFE

ENTRY \$2.50 AT DOOR. DRINKS AVAILABLE.

Temper Temper

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

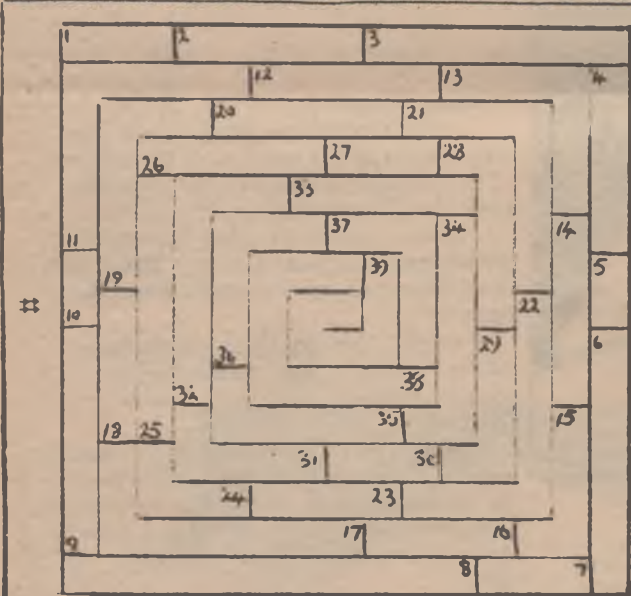
O.K. animal lovers, it's time to spot the difference. These two E.L. photos are identical EXCEPT FOR ONE SUBTLE BUT VERY IMPORTANT DIFFERENCE. Can YOU spot the difference?



A



B



OVERLAP

The answer to each clue is simple, but the first two letters must be the ultimate and penultimate (last two) of the previous word. At the end, the words appearing between the arrows will tell you what we could all do with some more of:

- 1. THE FIRST
- 2. A FISH
- 3. EXTREME
- 4. FIBROUS
- 5. FETTER
- 6. BLOOD-FEUD
- 7. A HERB
- 8. AS IF BALANCED
- 9. POST
- 10. PIERCE
- 11. SPONTANEOUS GENERATION
- 12. CHEMICAL DIFFERENCE
- 13. VIEWER OF SORTS
- 14. PERMEATE
- 15. REDUCE; LOWER
- 16. LONG FOR
- 17. SECLUSIONS
- 18. A FLY
- 19. PRIME NUMBER
- 20. ENIGMAS
- 21. NAMED "DESIRE" (3-wds)
- 22. CAPRICIOUSLY
- 23. FRENCH HIGHSCHOOLS
- 24. GET FREE OF
- 25. THOROUGH READING
- 26. ONE THEN THE OTHER
- 27. EDUCATE
- 28. DIVINE GIFT OF INSPIRING
- 29. TYPE OF POLITICAL FACTIONIST
- 30. MAR
- 31. IN PLACE OF
- 32. EXTRA
- 33. ARABIAN LEADER?
- 34. UNCULTURED PERSON
- 35. AFRICAN MAMMAL
- 36. PRIVATE
- 37. UNSELFISH BELIEF
- 38. FORM OF ROBBERY (3-wds)
- 39. CARRIES AWAY

[©DKW*]

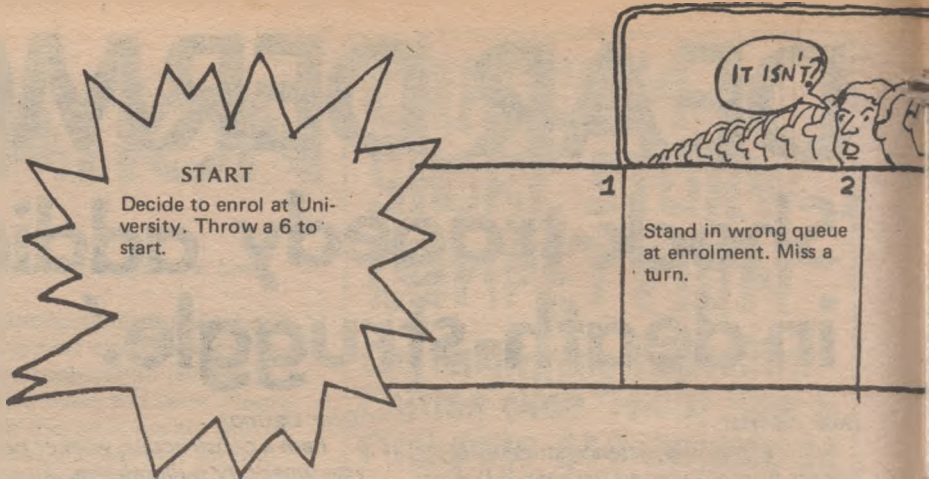
SYLLABIC

The answer to each clue is at least two syllables long, made up from the syllables given; as each is used, cross it out, as it can only be used once. When all the words have been found, the first and last letters taken down will spell out two of our biggest enemies:

a a a a al an bi ble cen ci cro deau di do du
e e ge go gra grel i i ia li li ma ma man me
ment mob mon na ne ni no no nu o o oc
or pa poe pri re reau rist ron sto ta ta talk
tan ted tho ti tic tic tion to tri tric tu
ver vi

[©DKW*]

- 1. TOUCH-ME-NOT (hyph.)
- 2. EXPECTED
- 3. AMERICAN AUTHOR
- 4. DIALECTIC
- 5. SOUND-WORD
- 6. FOOD
- 7. PREREASONED (2-wds)
- 8. PSYCHIC LUST
- 9. PASSING
- 10. MRS. ANTONIUS?
- 11. UPRIGHT
- 12. CONCEITED
- 13. 13-LINED POEM
- 14. NUDIST
- 15. NZ GANG (2-wds)
- 16. AN EX-COUNTRY
- 17. SORCERIC
- 18. FAMILIAR GOSSIP (hyph.)



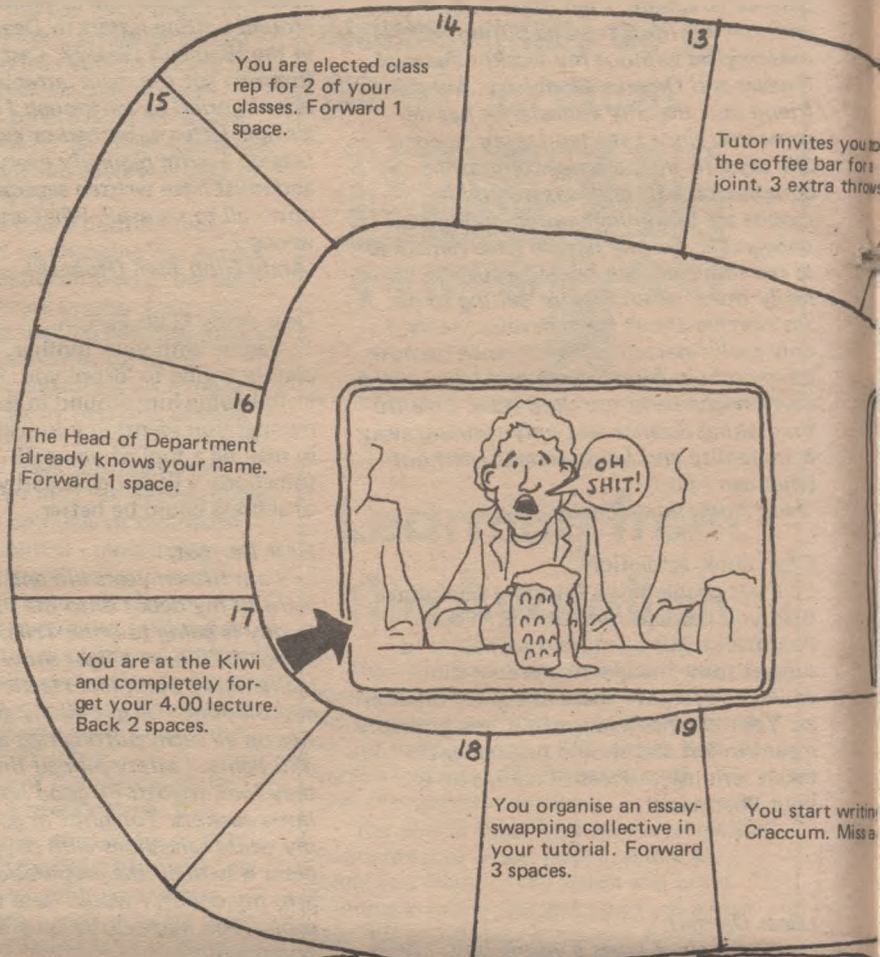
START

Decide to enrol at University. Throw a 6 to start.

1

Stand in wrong queue at enrolment. Miss a turn.

2



You are elected class rep for 2 of your classes. Forward 1 space.

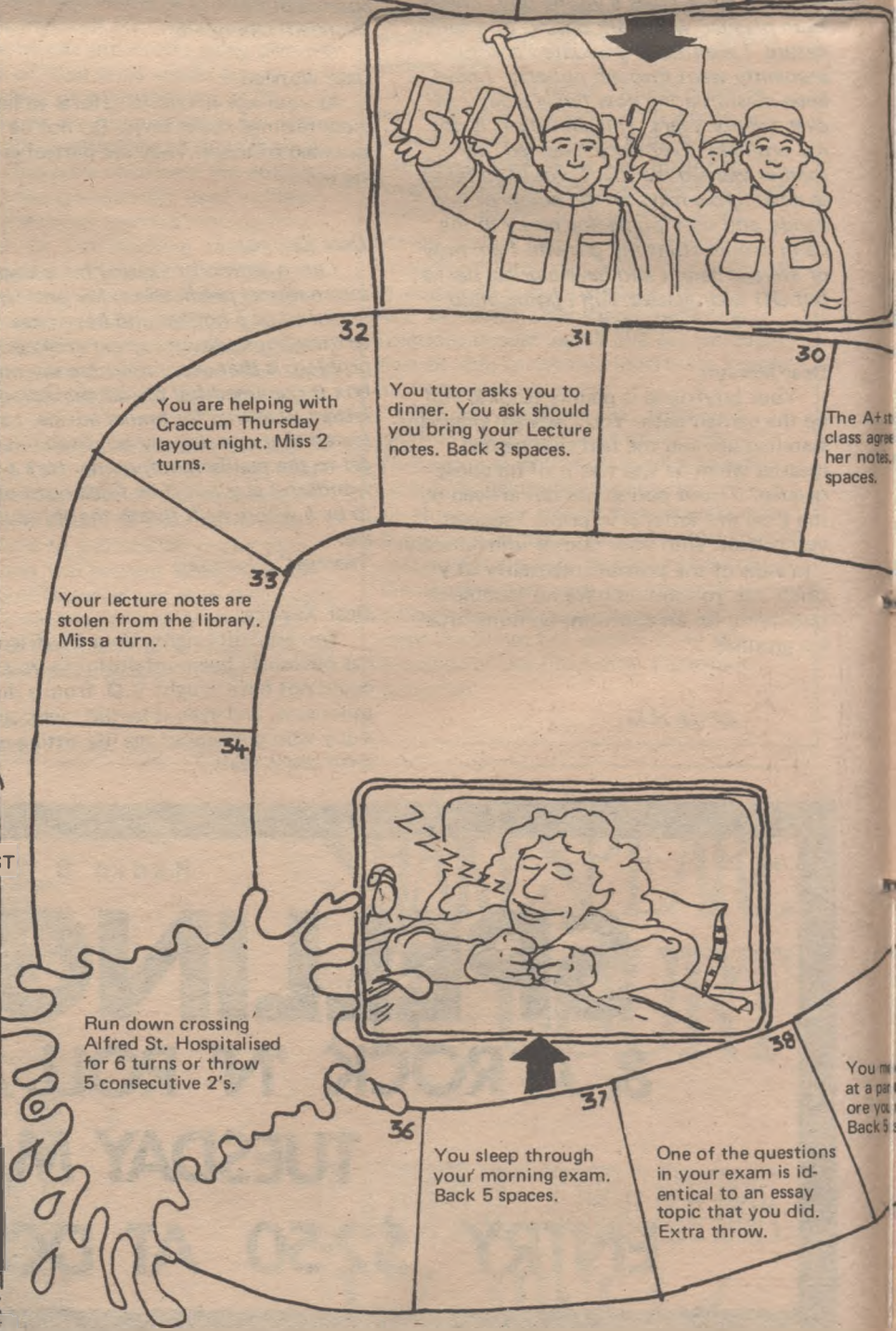
Tutor invites you to the coffee bar for a joint. 3 extra throws.

The Head of Department already knows your name. Forward 1 space.

You are at the Kiwi and completely forget your 4.00 lecture. Back 2 spaces.

You organise an essay-swapping collective in your tutorial. Forward 3 spaces.

You start writing Craccum. Miss a turn.



You are helping with Craccum Thursday layout night. Miss 2 turns.

Your tutor asks you to dinner. You ask should you bring your Lecture notes. Back 3 spaces.

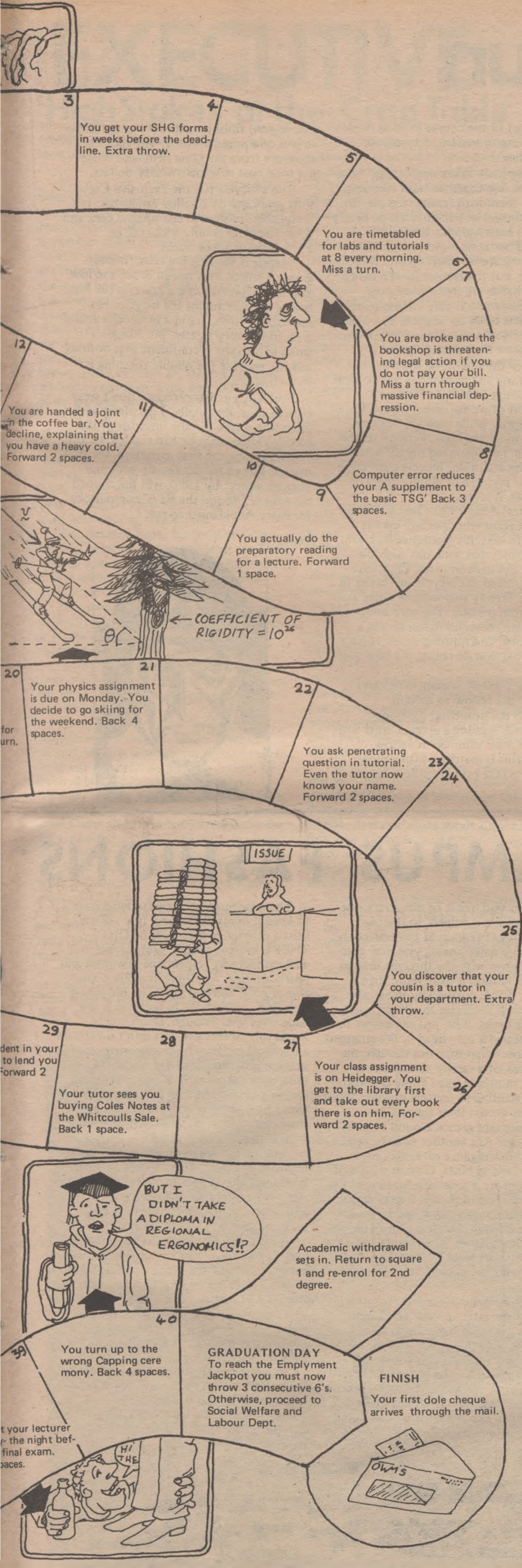
The A+ class agree her notes. spaces.

Your lecture notes are stolen from the library. Miss a turn.

Run down crossing Alfred St. Hospitalised for 6 turns or throw 5 consecutive 2's.

You sleep through your morning exam. Back 5 spaces.

One of the questions in your exam is identical to an essay topic that you did. Extra throw.



SCIENTISTS AND INVENTORS WORDSEARCH

- ABBE (Ernst)
ABEL (Sir Frederick Augustus)
AMPERE (Andre Marie)
BACON (Roger)
BAIRD (John L.)
BELL (Alexander Graham)
BLACK (Joseph)
BOHR (Niels)
BRAGG (Sir William)
BRAUN (Werner von)
BUNSEN (Robert)
COCKCROFT (Sir John Douglas)
COPERNICUS (Nicolaus)
COURTOIS
CROOKES (William)
CURIE (Maria and Pierre)
DAVY (Sir Humphrey)
DESCARTES (Rene)
EDISON (Thomas Alva)
EHRlich (Paul)
EINSTEIN (Albert)
FARADAY (Michael)
FLEMING (Sir Alexander)
GALILEO
GAUSS (Karl Friedrich)
HAHN (Otto)
HERSCHEL (Sir William Frederick)
HIPPARCHUS (of Nicaea)
JEANS (Sir James Hopwood)
KAY (John)
LAVOISIER (Antoine)
LEIBNITZ (Gottfried Wilhelm)
LONG (Earl Albert)
LOUIS (Antoine)
LOW (Archibald Montgomery)
NOBEL (Alfred Bernhard)
OHM (Georg Simon)
PASCAL (Blaise)
PASTEUR (Louis)
PEIRCE (Charles Sanders)
PENNEY (Lord)
PRIESTLEY (Joseph)
PYTHAGORAS
REED (Eugene Clifton)
ROBINSON (Sir Robert)
RONTGEN (Wilhelm Konrad)

g l o w g c o c k c r o f t a v o l
r a y a d a r a f l e m i n g b l a
o c u k c o u r t o i s h a h n b b
s s k e o h n e w u e e l n o v o e
s a l k p h c i l r h e r s c h e l
e p e r e p m a p e i r c e r r l o
t s p i r s l l e b p g o b i u i u
r a r o n t g e n o p y h o t t l i
a u i a i s t i n o a n m t z h a s
c s e s c o t u e k r o n g b e g a
s j s t u z a e y e c c o g i r a u
e y t t e r o s i p h a s a d f o s
d n l a b e n e s n u b l r r o y s
e o e w a t p e n o s n i b o r v u
e p y t h a g o r a s a w v a d a r
r e i s i o v a l e b o n o s i d e

- ROSS (Sir Ronald)
RUTHERFORD (Lord)
SALK (Jonas Edward)
SAUSSURE (Horace Benedict de)
TULL (Jethro)
VON LEEUWENHOEK
WATT (James)
WILSON (Charles Thomas Rees)
WRIGHT BROS. (Wilbur and Orville)

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WORDSHAKES

Starting from the letters in the circle, you may go up, down, left, right, or diagonal, from one quartet to the next, using all 36, which will spell out the future of student communications:

TURE	ENTS	STUD	CENS	THAT	NART
INFU	SITY	URED	NUIP	REDA	ICLE
IVER	THEI	ANGA	ENSO	RINT	ASTW
TOUN	RCEN	ISMA	OURW	EEKC	ERSL
RITE	YBET	SORS	EKTH	ROMT	EVIO
YTOW	LYWA	HEON	HIPF	USWE	HEPR

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WORD ARITHMETIC

Each letter in the division has a numeric equivalent. By simple mathematical logic, find which letter belongs to the numbers, to spell out words:

©DKW*

R
0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

G I T
I N T O T I M I N G
H A N G
G M N N
I N T O
A W H G
M M A T
M T A

D U E
V O I D O V E R T E D
O U V R E
U P E I E
D D P E O
I V V I D
I U U C I
U U R T

On the Run

Fashion, you may think, is a tough master of young people. But Auckland city businessmen have an even stricter code they must adhere to.

They must drive to work, of course, but they must also project an image of being up-with-the-times. So at midday they will take the Rover into the Auckland domain and struggle to find a parking space close to the changing sheds. Then they whip on their expensive T-shirts, shorts and running shoes, and do one or two very leisurely circuits of the track. When everybody has seen them, they can happily change back into the grey suit, and drive back to town. Just in time, it happens, for a quick couple of drinks and a nice pastry lunch !

Of course jogging has a number of unique aspects. With the onset of the 'Thin is In' popular philosophy, a man's chest doesn't have to be like a barrel to let him run without a shirt now. Just half-way between a barrel and a garden hose is the new approved minimum chest size.

A good sweat also looks very effective. If a steep hill can be worked in near the start of the course, then this should produce the necessary shine. A thick singlet worn under the shirt may have a similar effect. But it should not be overdone. The jogger should not push himself to the point of collapse merely to secure this effect. If one has trouble perspiring on a casual jog, baby oil is a well-proven standby.

Above all, joggers are calm and in command of themselves. Gasping, asthmatic wheezing, and re-arranging of the coiffure are done in a back alley near the end of the run, so the entry to the actual changing sheds can be performed with the required dignity and self-control.

More and more women's sandshoes are pounding the streets these days, I wonder how long it will be before 'correct' jogging

becomes part of the course in 'Miss Nash's School of Charm and Deportment for Young Ladies' ?

'A Young Lady takes small steps,' Miss silver-rinsed, legs-together Nash instructs, 'And takes them with feminine grace. She does not gallop. Her person must be firmly supported,' a stern glance around the room. 'And her arms move in a ladylike manner. They are not bent up and forced like pistons, but the elbows form a casual angle. The hands are free and relaxed. Clenched fists make it easy to lose control. Clenched fists build up tension, and Young Ladies must not be tempted to break into anything faster than a sedate trot.'

I can't for the life of me see why, but the sight of my ankles pinched gently with bicycle clips has a strange effect on people. A lot of women seem forced to suppress giggles, while men are often reduced to a fossilized stare. Perhaps its the fact that I'm not fossilized myself which produces the attention; bicycle clips these days are the preserve of elderly gents on elderly bikes, it seems.

Magazines of the 1920's and 30's show that every cyclist who was any cyclist wore clips to keep his trouser cuffs clean. But that fashion has gone out with the single gear and balloon tyres. Clips have not accompanied the bicycle on its rise in popularity. Trendy two-wheelers now take their cue from runners: the only things to be seen in are colourful nylon shorts, a 'name' T-shirt, and running shoes. It isn't so much what you do really, it's how you do it

'For the 1980-81 season, ladies and gentlemen, the following designs:

'Beneath the headband (optional, \$7.95), Jim is wearing a green T-shirt with sleeves and neck trimmed in yellow (\$14.95). This is matched with yellow nylon shorts (the primary colours are in

this season) finished with very smart three stripes of a popular brand. The running shoes are from the same firm, and bring the total cost to a mere ninety dollars.

'Jim's bicycle has the exclusive Eazy-shift gears and an all-alloy fangle-bar. It is stylishly finished in champagne grey and gold. The price is only \$320.00, or \$375.00 with a free pump.

'Maggie is wearing the latest in over-grown T-shirts. This design droops so low that she is forced to tie a knot on her hip before she can mount the bicycle. Her shorts, like Jim's, are in a bold colour, and they fit her very tightly. But Maggie's smile tells us she is confident that nothing will rip, because the double stitching is very reliable'

And lady cyclists certainly don't wear bicycle clips. Personally, I get along with them fine. Little did the inventor of the bicycle realise what he had started. Or the Greek running the first marathon, for that matter. But all this leaves me with one nagging worry: by 1990, will the council have made 'Round the Bays' compulsory for every Aucklander to run ?

David H.



Postcard from Somewhere

Hugh Cook presents an itinerant guide to quitting the country, and how to get the most for your meal ticket.

A few tales, tips and information points for would-be and maybe travellers to England. First off: on Continental Airlines the drinks are free even for the cheapest seats.

A second tip: put metal into hand luggage rather than pockets. At Auckland a cache of small change in my pocket set off a metal detector. At Honolulu I went backwards and forwards four times through a wooden frame equipped with metal detector, each time discarding a piece of metal: change, watch, razor. When I shed my travelling clock I got through and packed my metal back into my pockets.

Airline meals look small, but with Continental travelling Auckland-PagoPago-Honolulu-Los Angeles, we got three in twelve hours. Steak raw red, but no blood; softer than yesterday's bread, our first taste of America.

Arrived in PagoPago after midnight, air wet and warm as-sex in a bath tub. Gawked like a jerk from Hicksville at my first cop with a gun. There was a cloudburst in the thirty minutes we had to stretch our legs. Raining again at Hawaii and again at LA International Airport, which is bigger than Takapuna. I killed a few hours then flew on to London with Laker. No trouble getting seats - a dozen were empty when the plane took off.

I used a pill to knock myself out for this last stage, got nine hours sleep and arrived at Gatwick feeling gritty but functional 32 hours after leaving Auckland. Those who stayed awake to watch the in-flight movies and boozed continu-

ously for a day and a half may even now be telling their friends horror stories about jet lag.

Some prices, as an indication to those who may soon be buying. Train from Gatwick Airport to Victoria Station, 2 pounds 10p. Bus from London to Oxford, roughly twice the distance of the train ride, 2 pounds 30p. Taxi for about three miles, 2 pounds 20p, though I'd believe anyone who told me I got ripped off there.

In Oxford the tourist information service accommodation service lists bed and breakfast places from 4 pounds a night upwards. I'm told the cheapest bed sitters in Oxford are from 10 pounds to 15 pounds, with meters for gas and electricity which need coins to work them.

A job centre next to the tourist information place had a variety of work, mostly selling, clerical and hotel work. Sample wages: copy typist 1 pound 50p per hour, dishwasher 1 pound 25p, fork lift driver 1 pound 60p, toilet attendant 1 pound 30p.

Student ID is worth having here, e.g. 35p to see Christ Church Cathedral, 10p with student card.

Oxford is an old and lovely town, seeming peaceful but a big notice at the tourist information service says: 'In the interest of public safety NO PARCELS or any type of BAGGAGE should be LEFT UNATTENDED in this building.'

Hugh Cook

CAMPUS FASHIONS

Whether you like it or not, every one of you students is subject to the unwritten rules of fashion at this university.

The more naive among you may comfort yourselves with the thought that an interest in fashion is little more than a foolhardy foible pursued by those who have precious little else to rely on apart from their looks. Well, just remember that jealousy rears its ugly head in the strangest places. More often than not though, the grubby reek of a varsity sweater, or a billowing muslin blouse. These are worn by those wanting to conceal nothing about themselves except their figure flaws.

One reluctant glance around campus last week was just another wincing reminder of the intransigence of mediocrity.

A few general hints, Clothes with writing on them are a general indication of the unpleasant stage of things. If people don't want to hear from you, they don't want to hear from your sweater. I mean seeing an XOS Grammar prop' strutting the quad in a T-shirt with MEAT printed on it would be enough to convert anyone to vegetarianism.

Even the bleeding-hearted liberals won't cope with the tats up your arm - hide them. On the other hand, mokes are fine, and needle marks de rigeur in some circles.

There was a time at this University when you could tell the difference between a B-Com student and an Arts one by dress alone. You mightn't like it, but you've got to know your type - and that means knowing how it dresses.

The Law Student: Law students have to keep it in mind that in a few years at least a quarter of them will be OUT THERE looking boring, professional and well-manneredly respectable. Twin set and pearls are fine. Anything in a dull colour and of good fabric is safe. The old school tie's fine - you'll have to invest in a few wide ones later, though. Don't worry about suit jackets yet, just don't substitute a tracksuit jacket. The Engineering student: snagged polyester trousers, a jersey knit shirt, dark colour to hide the beer stains. Nothing pink. A Starsky-and-Hutch two-toned jumper, or one of mum's baggy, chunky knit ones. Jandals with rugby sox.

The Arts Student: A light cotton shirt in the summer, four in the winter. Hand-embroidered if possible. Anything Third World will do, in fact anything middle class. A stud in your left nostril if you are an Anthro' major, and a big, dark bag under each eye.

A Fine Arts Student: anything that's anti-middle class. You're putting all that behind you. The only hard and fast rule here is that it *has* to be original - anything thirties and forties, or sixties plastic.

The Others: Levi jeans, adidas sandshoes, Hang-Ten T-shirt, your old school satchel, and a tracksuit top. The same goes for the men.

And remember, it isn't money, but the style and taste that you put your wardrobe together with, that counts. So you can always put your first bursary cheque as a deposit on some natty little confetti number !

Deborah Telford



EXECUTIVE

High Stakes at the Crap Table

"Politics is fucked and will not achieve what I want in women's rights."

- Annemarie Wille

This may not come as much of a surprise to you, in fact you probably hear someone say it everyday, but that statement comes from a letter of resignation of a member of the AUSA Executive. 'So what?' I hear you cry. 'Everyone knows it's fucked, anyway.' Be that as it may, there are now very definite reasons why there are now four vacant positions on Executive, and why one of those positions is being hotly contested. As members of the Association, you have right to know just what the hell's going behind the scenes, because these are the people you elected to represent you, and to run this place the best way they can - for you.

So let's take a look at this term as far as our Executive is concerned. Things seem really peachy-keen, don't they? We go on really big marches downtown, and give the public lots of interesting leaflets, while all the Exec make inspiring speeches. Lots of posters keep appearing, and there's always something happening.

Yes, sarcasm aside, that's all very true. Work is being done, and students are being offered a very wide range of activities on just as wide a range of issues - environmental, political or otherwise.

The question that I ask of the present Executive (and indeed of ANY Executive) is do they represent the views of the students who elected them?

From my experience on Executive this year, I am tempted to answer the question for them. These observations may tempt you as well.

Too much time is spent on purely administrative matters - matters which should be dealt with by the various number of sub-committees that the Executive has established for that very purpose. Instead, matters get referred to Executive, who refer them back, they come up three weeks later and are, after an half-hour debate, decided on. Sure, the fault lies here with the system, or with the Executive's use of that system, but in that time wasted, any thought of what *students* really want goes out the window.

More time is spent on petty arguments between Exec. members that really are only differences in politics. Half a dozen motions of censure have already passed through Exec this year, and are discussed at length. If they're passed, so what? They have as much effect as a slap on the hand, and are 'a big wank' in the words of

one Exec member. An hour was spent discussing whether David Rose has been doing his job properly or not - a discussion which boiled down to who you believed, who you liked, and let's tell everyone what we think of each other. I was certainly glad that I had resigned than face that kind of judgment, deserving though it may be. The point is that petty bickering is not representing students.

Neither is a preoccupation with 'balancing the books.' This, and an incredibly meticulous attention to administrative detail, is the major failing of the present Exec. Every time that a suggestion or idea comes to Executive that will directly benefit students, increase student awareness, and generally make the students' lot a happier one, the cry goes up - 'Where's the money going to come from!?' Amidst mutterings of 'unbudgetted expenditure,' and 'Bank manager won't be happy,' the real issue gets lost. There was a time, I'm sure, when Exec spent money FOR students and ON students, and if they went over budget, they did their best to raise some money later on. The difference here is that the majority of Exec members don't believe they can raise that money later on, or it sounds like hard work or something (blame it on apathy). So there exists an amazingly restrictive attitude towards trying anything new, spending any extra money, no matter what the cause, and facing up to their obligations over and above budget.

If this policy is rigidly adhered to, then all we can hope for from the Executive this year are the same things we have every year, purely because they are the only things budgeted for. If you are happy with that, then fine. Give them all the support you want.

I'm not happy with that. I don't think this gives the students a fair suck on the snowball (Ed: yuk!) and you're the ones that rolled it!

OK, all these gripes about Exec are fine, but is it so easy to run an Association? Of course not! It's a bloody hard job, especially given the two main problems the Exec faces:-

1. Students themselves. Most students don't care what happens to their Association. They pay their fees and pass their exams. Can you blame the Executive for not representing you when you don't let them know what you care about, if anything?
2. The structure of the Association. The Executive is hamstrung by both the

Constitution and its own bureaucracy.

All the complaints I made about Exec and its members arise from one fault in the organisation - the structure and role of Exec itself. Whether they like it or not, Exec members have split the Executive right down the middle, and the two pieces are easy to identify. There's the administrative side and the political side.

My moans about Exec members are really arrows from someone on the political side aimed at people on the administrative side. As National Affairs Officer, I did not like having to spend nearly all my time in Exec meetings deciding administrative matters, and I resented the intrusion of the personal politics of administration members into my political arena.

That is the root of the Executive's problem, as I see them. The administrators are forcing their political views when all their job entails is administration. It is for this reason, and the fact that 'administration politicians' are a strong majority on this Executive (with the Constitution in their pockets) that some vacancies became available so early in the year.

In the light of this, the logical thing to do is to split the Executive into two committees - administrative and political - with President and perhaps A.V.P. on both committees to give the necessary cohesion.

I seriously put this forward as a proposal for all students to consider, and hope it will surface at Constitutional Review Committee (should it ever meet).

I believe this will lead to more effective decision-making, due to smaller committees deciding issues, a reduction in time demanded of *unpaid* Exec members (a factor dominant in Exec resignations), and a better representation of students. When you elect political officers, that's what you expect them to be, not administrators, and vice versa.

At present Exec has a policy that all its members should make Exec meetings their first priority over any other. It would certainly be easier to attend meetings that did not drag on till 1.30 am, discussing things that half the meeting wasn't elected to discuss anyway.

I agree with Anne-Marie. Politics is fucked - the way that it's set up here. If you are concerned with the things that your representatives say and do, then say so. If not, then good luck with your careers - you might need luck in years to come.

Darryl Carey

SO WHAT?

I start to wonder about the New Zealand Herald. Morning 1.5.80 saw an article about Mr Wellington (you know the one) which went on for 8 paragraphs about how Merv reckons that most of the Johnson Report is already in operation. They only spent the bottom 2 paras on the issue of Merv going near a University and refusing a letter from those people who are supposed to be able to vote for his party next year (unless they live in Hunua). Which is more important: The Govt's affirmation of trash, or people being denied civil rights? Thank god the Auckland Star has been interested.

What's the highest you can get? The top of Mount Everest? Well, Peter, son of Sir Ed, apparently has been trying to get even higher than his father, so the Thai drug squad people say.

What a pity the Abortive Eight crashed on their way to Teheran. Everyone was hoping their guys would do a James Bond and save the day; Hollywood really can't do with a rescue attempt that fails.

Holyoake has his own garter now, so he doesn't need to pull his socks up. As treasurer of the University Gay Lib, we really should 'drag' him along as a member.

Gill was very alarmed at the idea of making NZ a neutral country. Perhaps he feels that in a world war it will only be the Kiwi's ruthless ability in strategic warfare that will shake those Commies in their booties and make the buggers run.

Rob is now into poetry: Reds are now dancing on our beds. Poor Rob was sore, cos when he spilled all those beans about the SUP, everybody DIDN'T gasp with horror. In fact, as always, he was criticised for sticking his nose in where it has no business. He said it won't be long until the SUP take over the whole Fed. Lab., but since Muldoon hates the FOL anyway, I would have thought this would be Rob's design.

D.W.



ELAM

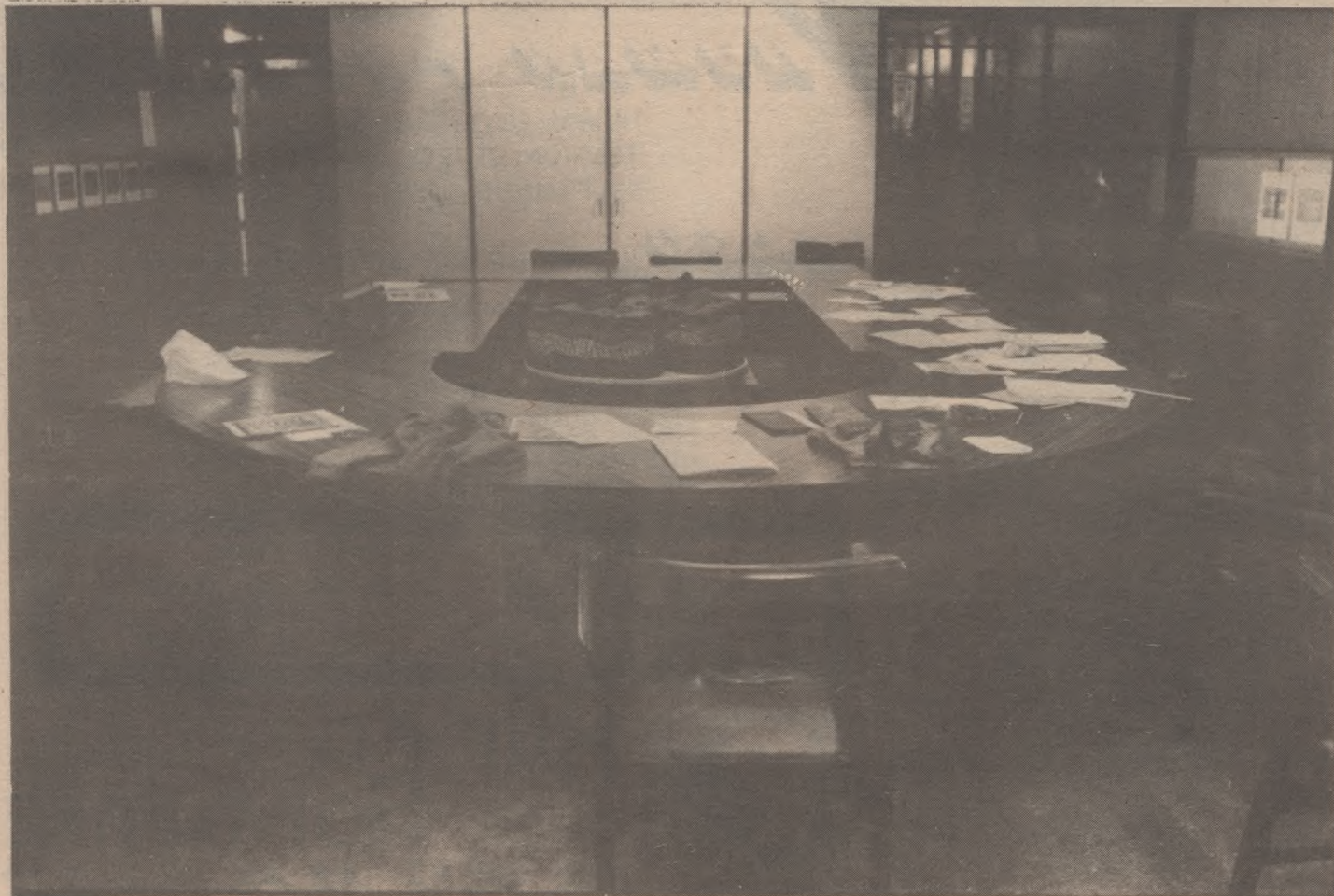
Destruction as an Art-Political Statement

Events at Elam so far this term have raised several questions which cannot be glossed over as neatly as the graffitied 'Elam Game' was painted out in the car park. When Assoc-Professor Bob Ellis (Head of Painting Dept) took over the charge of photography students from Tom Hutchins, touring artist Billy Apple was brought in to assist with painting classes for a month. Billy Apple is well known for his ability to generate controversy around him, so when his response to the work of a first year student brought to him for comment was to rip it up, this was not altogether out of character. Any yet, for a paid University employee, hardly professional or ethical.

As an artist of international repute, Billy Apple had a significant and stimulating contribution to make at Elam, but was putting him in charge of various painting classes for a month the best way to utilise this? Would not, say, a week's series of intensive seminars and lectures, open to all students, have been a better way to achieve this?

Billy Apple's approach to artistic criticism provides an interesting context in which to view the recent actions of three students who broke into their studio late one night and proceeded to spray paint over their works and the studio walls, somewhat after the style of Jackson Pollock. For this comment on their own work, the students were suspended. An example of doublethink from the Elam Establishment?

Katherine White



RAINDROPS KEEP FALLING ON MY HEAD

The logical place, I thought, where people would know about weather and climate, would be the meteorological office. My expectations were dashed, however, - they could give me lots of interesting, but highly irrelevant, muck raking information about the school boy days of a Member of Parliament, but knew nothing about climate, apart from what was in a little book that I was duly given - full of, to me, incomprehensible weather maps.

The Geology Department of the University was much more useful. Weather, I was told, is NOT a constant factor. (Surprise surprise).

So, what has been happening to our weather recently? Some people say that the earth is warming up, others that it is cooling down, but nobody really knows for sure. The last group of ice-ages (5 of them) started 1.8 million years ago, and the last of that series was 20,000 years ago, - relatively recent. Why they happen is hard to ascertain.

One reason why is thought to depend on the amount of CO₂ in the atmosphere. Volcanic activity lets off CO₂, so if for some reason there is low activity over a number of years, there will be little CO₂ in the air. CO₂ acts like clouds, in that it makes the atmosphere dense, and radiates warmth back onto the earth. Low CO₂ means energy is reflected back into the air, and becomes cooler.

Too much volcanic activity can be detrimental too. If too much ash is in the atmosphere, this acts as an energy filter or screen, not allowing energy in, so the earth cools.

In all the above factors, once the earth has started to cool, the cooling process becomes self perpetuating, until a stability is reached. The cooler the earth gets, the more energy is needed to bring it to its former warm state.

Man has had effects on the climate, though these are still too recent to be able to understand the full implications of them, for example, CO₂ level is increased around larger areas of population density by the pollution that man creates (car fumes etc) and this acts to warm up that area by a 'greenhouse effect' - the thick atmosphere reflects energy back to the earth. This results in warmer temperatures.

Spray cans also will affect our climate more and more. The gas in them evaporates at a very high rate, and this is slowly breaking down the ozone layer around the earth - that is, the 'band' around the earth's atmosphere that absorbs and thus keeps out, a lot of the ultra-violet rays. As this is eroded away, more and more energy will reach the earth, and we can expect our climate to become warmer.

Nowadays, however, climatologists don't seem to know what to predict. In the Northern Hemisphere, which is logically the area where you would expect it to be warmer (heavier urbanization - more CO₂) it has been getting progressively colder, so that people say a mini-ice-age is coming. The Arctic ice cap has been increasing, and fish that were the staple diet of the Greenlanders, can no longer be caught by them, as the water has become too cold for the fish, which have moved south.

However, the Southern Hemisphere has been showing quite different trends - it appears to be warming up, for example, South Island glaciers have been receding over a number of years. The recent bad summers we have had seem to be just a statistical fluctuation - last year Australia had it's worst drought in 50 years. We are in a state of flux right now, with nobody really understanding, what the climate is doing. At least the summer has finally got itself sorted out, for this year, even if it is in April.



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Nineteen Seventy Nine has come and gone. The year saw the scene in Auckland changing constantly. New bands appeared every week. New fans appeared as fast as barbers could cut hair. Pubs trashed their discos in favour of live bands, and then closed again as owners justifiably feared fans would trash unsuitable premises. But something was missing.

What have we left to remember the year by, the brash young bands, the raucous nights. The names and places on a pile of often gloriously inventive posters. One album, dipper records tasty and essential AK79 compilation. The classic first Toy Love single. Ripper Records first single, just released. On one side, the Terrorways anthemic 'Short Haired Rock'n'Roll'. On the other, Proud Scum's 'Suicide 2'. Both essential additions to your week. Buy it, make it a hit, make John NoOne a very happy boy.

That's not much vinyl for the amount of live music around. The major record companies are committed to a policy of ignoring New Zealand rock'n'roll. It is left to dedicated enthusiasts to try and release some of this wealth of talent. They won't make themselves rich by doing it, but they will have the satisfaction of putting out singles at the early stages of a band's career when they are most needed. Joining Bryan Staff's Ripper Records in the shadowy world of independents is Simon Grigg with his propeller label.

For Grigg, the formation of the label has been a long ambition. Always very interested in music, he was involved in the very beginnings of punk in Auckland.

"For the first eight or nine months I was heavily involved in the Suburban Reptiles. I was managing them to a degree, along with Buster (Stiggs), getting dates for them, being general dogsbody.

It was Brett (Jimmy Joy) and myself who got the band together. I went round to see Brett one day and said 'Hey, lets form a punk rock band'. We thought it would be a great laugh, so we did it.'

Brett had wanted to form a band before that, a jazz band, with him playing sax. A jazz-punk band. He was going to call himself ... Jimmy Weasel, or Froggy Morton."

He had wanted to put out 'Megaton' (the Reptiles, and New Zealand's first 12" single) on his own or a Suburban Reptiles lable, but it wasn't feasible at that time. In the three years since then he has made the contacts and gained the experience and maturity to start his label. He learned from the mistakes he made while the Suburban Reptiles grew from being a sporadic happen- ing to trying to be a serious working band. He has worked with other bands and within the music industry, and is at present work- ing in Taste Records on High Street (he is the gentleman behind the counter in



The Grigg Tapes:

Red Pyramid

records another independent.

the sales tax article photo a couple of weeks ago.) Grigg feels the time is right for him to act. Artistically and commercially it makes sense to put out New Zealand singles now.

'There's going to be so many independent New Zealand singles coming out soon. The market is there. It is something the majors have ignored. A year ago, long before their single came out, Toy Love would be getting 800 people at the Windsor on a Saturday afternoon. All these people were potential buyers for singles. Even people who don't usually buy them want a record of their favourite bands. It's not much to pay for a single, especially since it costs \$2 or \$3 to see a band live now. Another two bucks won't hurt, if the single is well recorded and well presented.

Are there the bands around for this explosion of independant records? Of the six bands on the AK79 compilation, only the Swingers are still playing in New Zealand. Toy Love, (due to tour in a month or two), the Scavs/Marching Girls and the present Proud Scum Lineup are in Australia. The Terrorways and Primmers have disbanded. Like so many New Zealand bands over the years only a fragment of their recording potential has found its way onto disc. Given the chance, the Terrorways could have made a great

garage-punk album.

From the ruins of these bands, and the fans who have been inspired to start playing have come more bands. Most of them are writing their own songs. Given the chance to record they may stay together, developing into world class acts. As can be seen from the R'n'B and Beat booms of the early sixties, the San Francisco explosion, and the massive growth of bands worldwide after the Sex Pistols, the more bands you have, the more bands you keep having. A few will make valid, lasting music. But without people like Simon Grigg and Bryan Staff around to record them nobody will be going anywhere except down or out of the country.

So far Grigg has recorded two bands, the Features and the Spelling Mistakes. Both have knocked on record company doors to no avail. Simon feels that the Features left-field improvisive approach and the Spelling Mistakes brand of short haired rock'n'roll are worth recording, and have a large enough public to pay for themselves.

The Features are Jeremy (Jed) Town, guitar, and James Pinker, drums, from the Superettes, ex-Primmers vocalist Carl van Bergen and the Terrorways bassist Chris Orange. Their material is 90% original, with the balance in drastically re-arranged covers. Live they are never the same twice,

with much of their work being improvised on. Sometimes it works, sometimes it gets really tedious. But in the studio Jed brings to the band experience rarely seen in New Zealand bands. He has spent hours recording with various bands and alone, often working closely with Simon Alexander at Harlequin. This material is reputedly excellent, and Grigg hopes to release some in the future.

For now we will be having the 'Perfect Features' 3 track EP on Propeller. On the A side is the original 'City Scenes'. On the flip, a remodelled 'Do you want to know a secret', a Lennon-McCartney hit for Billy J. Kramer, and another original 'Police Wheels'. Jed produced the single himself, and the band designed the picture sleeve.

To be released on the same day in May is a single by the Spelling Mistakes, winners of the Rockquest held at the Windsor a few weeks ago. That they won is tribute to the progress they have made in their first year together. Following the collapse of Get Smart due to lack of artistic vision by the other half of the band, brothers Nick and Julian Hanson, vocals and drums respectively, recruited the Alien Warwick Hitler (Warwick is God) on guitar and Nigel Russel to handle bass. They spent last year replacing covers with originals, and steadily gigging around town in as many halls, pubs and basements as they could find. They built up experience and a fair following. Now with the eight hours free studio time won in the talent quest they have recorded a single, probably 'Feel So Good'.

They also share a forthcoming single on Ripper with the Whizz Kids, their contentious stage finale 'Rena'.

"The band weren't very happy about recording it, but now its done they don't mind. Its something that Brian wanted to do. Its guaranteed not to get airplay, but that's not necessarily a bad thing. But its not really representative of the bands style".

Grigg sees Propeller as being an extremely flexible label, serving as a medium between artists and public and giving the bands as much freedom as they want. His part is in trying to get bands he appreciates to get their shit together.

For the future there are plenty of ideas. Simon would very much like to release some of the Suburban Reptiles stuff lying round unused. A Whizz Kids single is also a possibility. But all these things need a careful marshalling of capital and talent. The present structure of the label will be proven or changed by the way the first singles go, although every case is unique.

The label didn't cost a great deal to set up, but it did cost more than Simon had. He borrowed from family and friends, and arranged a licensing deal with Ode. (Ripper's deal with Ode is a facilities agreement). They get it pressed and distributed for him, and the songs are covered by Ode Publishing. He retains distribution options for Auckland, as well as any mail order or export trade he wants to set up. The deal allows him credit on payment, which is very necessary with his limited capital.

What is outside his control is the manufacture. There is no quality control at New Zealand's only two pressing plants. Whatever the standard of recording the results are often negated by the minimal quality of tape to disc transfer and the often abysmal pressing. But fingers are crossed, and if New Zealand plants can't do the job properly Grigg might investigate Australian alternatives.

Propelloer has a written contract with its bands for each single. Grigg can licence recordings to other companies or put them on compilations. He will also pay royalties of 20%, as opposed to the usual rate paid here of 3%-6%, if seen at all. From the rest must come recording and promotion costs. The operation will run on low operating costs and returns, and the government will take 70c per single. That may just grind him under in the end. But the only way to find out is to try it.

Not everyone is fitted out to play, or to write songs. But the auxiliary people, the producers, sound and light people, managers, roadies, and enthusiasts like Brian Staff and Simon Grigg who have small independent labels, are the people who allow rock musicians to survive at all. Their role is often more important than that of individual bands. So you wanna be a rock'n'roll star? Sorry kid, positions filled. Make your own dream instead.



ROCK 'N' ROLL HIGH SCHOOL

AUCKLAND METROPOLITAN COLLEGE - A STATE ALTERNATIVE

This week I visited an alternative school situated in an old boarding hostel on Ngauruhoe street, a quiet part of Mt Eden. Auckland Metropolitan College was actually set up by the Education Department. When I wandered in a school meeting was in progress. This meeting, held twice weekly, is the sole source of school policy and administration. It is truly a 'school' meeting in that anyone who wants to can attend, and more importantly all who do attend have an equal voice. So staff, students and any interested parents come along to air complaints, plan future policy. In fact to do all those things traditionally left to principals in other schools.

Held in a large room the meeting at first seemed to be a mass of confusion. Children of all ages and sizes, dressed as they pleased (one boy wore tramping gear boots, down filled jacket, the whole schtick), inter-mixed with the slightly older faces of staff. Discussion was fast, with a wide variety of age groups participating. A student did a capable job of chairing. The way people spoke up readily and were listened to fairly seemed a good indicator that one of the schools aims, 'To develop responsibility' was working.

Later talking to Andy, (the Director, or more 'first among equals') it appears that matters of discipline were solely handled by the meeting and therefore by the students as they form the majority. There are no regulations save those decided upon by a meeting. As Andy said the only way to teach responsibility is to be given it. At times unworkable policies have been produced - for example it was decided that instead of having a small staffing sub-committee to appoint new staff, the school as a whole would have to approve prospective teachers. This led to the situation of new staff appearing and undergoing

an interview conducted by 110 students. However when this didn't prove too successful it was quickly scrapped. Decisions made at meetings are enforced by group censure, a positive use of peer pressure. The meeting served to illustrate another aim 'to promote communication skills'.

Another aim is to involve students more directly in their own education. Thus the student picks his or her own course from a flexible curriculum. The academic year is divided into 6 half term blocks. Classes may last for one or more blocks, with subjects for public exams lasting the whole year. Every 6 weeks students are given a catalogue of classes and choose a course from 6 categories, language and literature, science and maths, humanities arts and crafts, sport and recreation, and last but hardly least community. There is no rigid structure, like forms, the classes are graded according to 4 levels relating to the relative difficulty of each class, i.e. level 1 corresponds to 1 year at secondary school. However if a student is capable and so desires he or she may take classes from higher levels. As the prospectus states, 'These levels label the class not the student.'

The classes offered are wide ranging and designed to capture the student's interest. For example Language and Literature offers classes in comics and calendar making along with more public-exam-orientated classes. A quick glance reveals classes in African societies, scientific magic, microscope skills, pottery, alternative health care, human relations and massage, to name a few. An important aspect is the schools desire to 'To promote interaction between the college and the community.' Students are encouraged to enrol in career exploration classes. Here if a student is interested in a particular career he can spend from a half day per week up to 3 days a week working for one ½ term.

Eugene, a 1st year student spent a day at McDonalds and now probably wouldn't work there.

The school also welcomes tutors from the community, anyone who is willing to set aside an hour or two a week to demonstrate their particular area of interest whether academic or practical. Classes can take place in the community or the school. If anyone's interested the address is 16 Ngauruhoe St, Mt Eden, phone 687-871.

The school originated in 1977 due to pressure from parent groups wanting an alternative to traditional state schools. After approval was given implementation went ahead without any hassles. The school receives the same support as would be given to another state school of its size.

The school is certainly an alternative but to call it a 'school without walls' such as those originated under the Parkway Program in Philadelphia 10 years ago is

false. Andy cites 2 reasons, first that the children of AMC are younger than those in similar schools in the states, and secondly the extreme emphasis in this country on public exams.

Academically the school does a little better than average though as Andy points out the sample is too small to be significant. Schools similar to A.M.C. are unlikely to be set up again due to falling class roles in other schools. But Andy hopes that the successful example A.M.C. has set will lead to other alternatives being set up as autonomous units within existing schools, as has occurred in Adelaide.

Marco about to take a microscope class complained that this was not the place for hard work but at least he demonstrated the final aim of the school 'to develop critical acumen'. Marcelle summed it up 'Its up to you how you work'.

G.L. Wong



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GALLERIES



One exhibit from an interesting series 'The Black Power Movement', an exhibition of photographs by Glenn Jowitt at SNAPS Gallery, 101 Federal St, till May 9. They were taken in Christchurch between September and December of last year. Jowitt himself is a young photographer whose work has a strong social undercurrent, as anyone who saw his recent exhibition 'Race Meetings' at Real Pictures knows. The exhibition he says is to 'increase the public awareness of the Black Power Movement'. Born in Lower Hutt, Glenn Jowitt completed a Diploma of Fine Arts with Honours at the University of Canterbury. Interesting and stimulating viewing.

Allen Maddox
Surrey 1975-80
Denis Cohn Galleries

A tick or a cross? Maddox says 'A Cross', for five years now he has - puts then in little boxes left, right and centre. He's made his marks on canvas. They get to be called 'Paintings' and sold. Now that the onus has changed from supply to demand, let's have a sort of mini-retrospective. Good move,

Painting has always been (not just about) making your mark - a conversation between Maddox when he's got something to say and us when we've got time to listen. Because we can see where he's been on the canvas, we can take the process of his 'Statement' to be important, pivotal. Not the wild Jung Psychostallion - more the implication that the painting is the result of work - man-work. Maddox doesn't just leave his traces, they're part of what he's giving up, part of his mark.

So the crosses are a language, so the paintings are indeed 'letters' (as he sometimes titles them). All paintings are - to friends and to the world. While we've been learning things, Maddox has too. All about the grid, the cross, ways of measuring and defining our place within the immeasurable the indefinable. A cross gives you a centre, fills in the grid-squares - lots of centres with lots of crosses, all in a grid which never quite gets to be monumental.

Maddox speaks with a solid confidence, formal means belong with his subjective concerns, they've grown together, like something at work.

This survey exhibition tells us all this, shows us Maddox at work. Don't forget to go and see the Maddox's up at the City Art Gallery, if you're really interested in surveying this thing through.

T.W.

Poetry

Poetry Reading
Rare Books Room - Central Library
April 24th

Last Wednesday in the Rare Books Room of the Auckland Public library a group of poets gathered to celebrate the birthday of Shakespeare - the immortal bard. With a few exceptions it would have been better if they had stayed at home.

Iain Sharpe's poetry while at times humorous quickly collapsed into metaphorical, illusory jargon; while Bill Millet would have been better if on stage, for though he gave a commendable theatrical performance his poems were sadly lacking in intelligibility. In contrast Chris Moisa read some very sensitive and at times

moving poetry, however he was too long winded to merit prolonged attention.

Judi Stout and Michelle Patterson while by far the youngest and most inexperienced poets, I felt gave the most effective readings. Michelle's work was concentrated and packed with energy, if at times a trifle superficial. Judi's work was musically effective and it's imagery evocative, but far less concentrated. She began by reading work from the New York School of Poets, and I found myself wishing there had been less of this type of reading and more of her own work.

Five poets gathered together to honour perhaps our greatest poet. And Shakespeare, what was his reaction? (I think he was probably glad he had given it a miss !!!)

John Bailey
Peter Webb

John-Boy has filled in two corners to let them ask questions, he's drawn the shapes of modern America there, back to back - night and day in the lights.

They're all that's there, so it's a 'minimal' exhibition if you like, but they seem to fill this tortured exhibition space better than most recent exhibitions. Simply sounding they drill in to the wall. But then they're back to back.

Bailey's kept his eyes to recent developments in America; Elsworth Kelly's shape, Rockburne's and Bochner's cornering of the basics - and the poster for the exhibition seems modelled on a well known shot of well known shooter Marcel Duchamp. But Bailey is no coy copyist. To get something like this into shape requires that the Artist work out all the problems informing his concerns. That has been done here, the questions have been acknowledged by the Artist, and given room to present themselves.

These black shapes, charcoal on the walls and floor. They're like stepping-off platforms - flat forms in three dimensions, making something out of nothing, nothing out of something. Talking about some of those things that words have buried or that they cannot reach. See.

By now, John Bailey's probably been and erased his show - rubbed it out. If you saw it you'll remember it's quiet, informed inquiry. That's what I'm trying to say.

T.W.

FLICKS

Padre Padrone
Paolo and Vittorio Taviani
Lido

It starts off the story of a shepherd's son forced to leave school and look after his father's flock. He grows to manhood, finds himself in constant conflict with his patriarchal and dominating father, but in a final contest of wills breaks this tie and becomes a scholar.

Put thus, it reads simply but the Tavianis film is truly extraordinary in the way it is able to from such a complex and dense film in such a deceptively simple plot line.

Most importantly, it is a film about education—communication. Whereas the father's learning is instinctive (to survive) or rote, Gavino comes to question, young. This in itself is the basis of rebellion. His life is so harsh, the people and environment around him, so brutalizing, that the film becomes, in a way, a testimony to the imperative to survive and rise.

That, in the end, Gavino becomes a linguistic scholar is something of an irony in itself. Ironic because in many ways this film is about communication on wave lengths much more subtle than the verbal. In an early scene, Gavino is taught to identify the sounds of the oak tree and the torrent, to know the language of nature. In another, a goat talks. In another, Gavino sits alone on a hill playing his accordion, telling his story; from across the hill comes the sound of another instrument, telling the story of another.

In every instance the Tavianis have used the medium cunningly and manipulatively. Though the film itself often gives the impression of a piece of work rough at the edges (partly the consequence of being made initially for television), this is a calculated effect, and many sequences and shots are organised with a style and lyricism that is as fresh as it is unobtrusive. Furthermore the soundtrack is a wonderful melange of the fantastic, ironic, satiric and comical. Music is used to comment on events; sound effects are used to great comic effect.

Though at times this grandness of concept robs the picture of an element of humanity, by and large subject and style mesh perfectly. I have now seen Padre Padrone twice and an earlier effort by the Taviani brothers, 'Allonsanfán', once. It's a small sample, but it leads me to conclude that they are among the vanguard of the modern cinema. Padre Padrone is irrefutable evidence of their genius.

John Carrigan

ON STAGE

The Feminine Invasion
New Independent Lunchtime Theatre

Feminine Invasion depicts the struggles and aspirations of the early female pioneers and their attempts to try and break into the male dominated field of medicine. It involves a number of brief historical sketches, used to show the struggles of women doctors, against a background of social disturbance and unrest in the 1890's and early 1900's.

The play in a brief 35 minutes attempts to show that early N.Z. history can be brought to life in both an educational and enlightening way. The example of the increasing importance of women in medicine is used to develop and parallel the idea of the rise of the women's suffrage movement as a whole.

This pseudo-historical perspective could become very mundane and monotonous and turn into a shambolic dissertation of secondary school history level. But what the director, Elizabeth Hawkins, has achieved is a coherent and vivid account of part of our heritage.

This play is part of the series on pioneer women - their achievements and aspirations. The company's forthcoming production on early Auckland might be worth catching.

Philip Wright



CONCERTS

N.Z.S.O. Concert
Town Hall, Saturday April 19

On April 19th the New Zealand Symphony Orchestra conducted by Franz-Paul Decker played Schumann's Genoveva Overture, the Brahms Violin Concerto (with Russian/Israeli violinist Boris Belkin) and Beethoven's Symphony No. 3 (Eroica).

One must be critical about programmatic balance (or lack of it) for this concert. Beethoven, Schumann and Brahms were all 19th century German composers and overall there is a marked similarity in style between them which is hardly surprising considering the influence of Beethoven over both Schumann and Brahms). The concert was therefore somewhat monochromatic in nature with no real respite from the turgid textures of the German romanticists. More variety could have been introduced with a French work by say Berlioz, Debussy or Ravel instead of the Beethoven which was heard in 1978 anyway.

Unlike the last three Schumann symphonies, which are works of true greatness the Genoveva overture is a somewhat inconsequential piece which deserves to remain obscure. Perhaps the orchestra felt this too - as their performance was not a convincing one. Once again the 'cello section persisted in playing with a cutting rather than rounded tone in the upper register and there were major slips of intonation in various exposed passages.

The Brahms violin concerto fared better than the Schumann in standard of orchestral playing. In Boris Belkin we have a virtuoso violinist of the highest order with flawless technique and particularly security of high notes. He phrases with great musicality and much detailed attention to dynamics.

I feel however, that Belkin was more comfortable playing the Tchaikovsky violin concerto (on Friday night) than the much more Germanic Brahms concerto. The Brahms requires a more mellow tone colour than Belkin's brilliant but rather edgy tone. The gypsy-like finale was played with much bravura and panache, the soloist setting a very brisk tempo which had the orchestra struggling at times.

Decker's reading of the Beethoven Eroica Symphony carried great authority with the cornerstone of the symphony - the funeral march given a powerful darkly sombre performance.

The playing of Ron Webb, Principal oboist, in this movement and indeed throughout the evening, cannot be praised too highly - it is a pity that he does not receive quality support from the principal flautist or clarinettist.

The pastoral quality of the Scherzo (with hunting horn trio) was well displayed but the first and fourth movements did not fare so well. Decker did not bring out the elusive structure of the first movement and could not quite catch the buoyancy of the last, with its many dance-like variations. Much of the symphony's contrapuntal detail was smudgy - there was little clarity of subsidiary parts - too often 2nd violins and violas were swamped by 1st violins.

However the orchestra's playing of the Funeral March with the climactic Cathedral Scene was enough to make this performance of the Eroica a memorable one.

Gerald Ginther

RUST IN MY HEAD

No Second Thoughts:
Jonathon Michael Chunn to a Craccum Gang of Four.

MC: Ask me whatever you like, I don't care.

B: Your career at the moment is centred on managing and Ripper Records. Which one are you going to angle into more?

MC: I'll try and stay with both. I look at Ripper Records more as getting experience at production, rather than as a business venture.

B: Will the bands you're managing work in with Ripper Records in some way?

MC: I'm only managing one band - the Crocodiles, and they already have a recording deal with RCA. I'm publicist for 'The Swingers' and they're on Ripper Records at the moment.

M: Are they going to release an album on Ripper?

MC: There are no plans at the moment - it's a complicated procedure in that Ripper has leased the Swingers tapes off Mascot recording studios. So we're acting as middle men because we can offer Mascot a distribution deal because of our tie-in with CBS records. But as far as an album goes it depends on whether they want to do one here or in Australia because I know they've got interest from Australia.

B: What about playing again - have you given up totally?

MC: There was a lot of bullshit back there about giving up forever - but you can't do that. I played on 'The Instrumental' and that will keep me going for 6 months, because it was such a good night doing it.

M: There are a lot of other old unrecorded Split Enz songs - for example 'Nightmare Stampede' - will you be getting into recording those like you have with the Instrumental?

MC: The Instrumental was sort of different in that it didn't require a lead singer - whereas a song like Nightmare Stampede would have to be released as a Split Enz song.

M: Have you got tapes of these songs?

MC: Nightmare Stampede I've got about half of - but there is a live tape around of all the Enz shows in Palmerston North - songs like 'Lordy', 'True Colours'. There are songs from further back like 'Wise Men' and 'Bufs' that I would have liked to have done. I know of a lot of songs they've done since I've left that you'll never hear - brilliant songs like 'Next Exit'. But I've got demos so I'm lucky. But 'Semi-Detached', that must be one of the most powerful ballads they've ever done - and that is from that session of demos they haven't released.

M: How do you see Split Enz now - do you feel they're sold out at all?

A: Are you envious that you're not playing with them still?

MC: Now which one shall I answer first?

Katrina from the background: 'Intimidation by the media!'

MC: No, the market at the moment is a commercial one. But what they are doing comes naturally, I believe. I still think they're making a few mistakes in their albums - with the arrangements, but that's just me.

M: Do you think the success of a band like Split Enz stopping the Tasman drift - can you see perhaps Swingers making it from here?

MC: It probably won't ever happen with stuff that is contemporary because radio stations tend to avoid it.

M: How do you define contemporary and commercial?

MC: The Crocodiles are commercial, they could survive okay in New Zealand. It worked for the Dudes, they were commercial, they may have well stayed here. Swingers will never get through without good airplay to a bunch of school kids from Nga Tupawae College. So if an Australian company says to the Swingers we want to release your album over here, they may as well go. But groups going over on spec. might change - they should have somebody interested in them - I mean,

Proud Scum going over, that's not a great idea.

B: Which group, Split Enz or CB, did you find most enjoyable?

MC: They were both different - Enz had a real famousness about it. We didn't feel part of the whole thing - like Beech, Ragnarok, Waves. It might seem like that to a listener but it was a strange time. But radio stations didn't really support singles like 'Maybe' and neither did the record buying public, the singles were never in the Top 40, but tours were always successful. But with CB it was like we were an integral part of the industry.

M: What happened to CB? After the 'Just Drove' tour everyone seemed so confident about their future?

MC: We left on the 4th November which was only a month after that tour. But there were cities that were no good for us - like say we were 22 on the charts in September, we were 9 in Auckland, 35 in Christchurch and not in the TOP 50 in Wellington. We didn't have the broad coverage like the Dudes did.

M: Have Swingers got that sort of broad coverage.

MC: No, they aren't really that popular in Auckland, they don't draw that well. They're classed as a strange band. They have to work more on the school kids - like we were really successful in Auckland from doing lunchtime concerts and balls.

M: What about CB's trip to Australia?

MC: We heard from CBS here they were going to release the album there and they thought we should go. We went on a very bad financial foot because we'd lost a lot of money on the 'Just Drove Thru Town' tour and we hit the pits pretty bad. That didn't help my situation much in that it looked like a bit of a slog and I'd already done it - in a way I couldn't be fucked doing it again.

You get sick of playing on the road, lost of motels, driving. It suits some people. But I didn't want to do that so I got out.

B: Much the same reason for your leaving Split Enz.

MC: Thinking about it now, there were very similar reasons why I left both groups.

A: That American Enz tour sounded very rough.

in Boston. But at the end of it we should have thought: they think we're pretty hot shit down in San Francisco, let's go back for a month and work around the place. But we went back to England again.

A: What did you think of the whole costume, make-up thing?

MC: The others would agree that I was never as keen on it as they were.

B: Of the two albums you did with Enz which do you prefer?

MC: The first album, it was pretty strange and captured the unusualness. Something like 'Under the Wheel' was so powerful. 'Late Last Night' and 'Sweet Dreams' were very good.

M: What is your favourite recorded Split Enz song?

MC: I really like 'Home Sweet Home' - 'the Instrumental' I really adored playing that. And there was a song called 'Prophecy' that was never recorded.

B: How about the acting side of that early stage show?

MC: I loved it. It was bit of a fluke how we always made a good job of it. Didn't we? Like we used to be very staid initially when we had the 5 piece with Geoffrey on drums and Wally, it wasn't that strange. But the first Buck-A-Head it all went strange, Noel had something to do with it. 1974 was probably our strangest year. The Pandemonium, the 1st of December Buck-A-Head and the first Buck-A-Head and the Mercury were probably never repeated again.

B: Which country did you enjoy touring the most?

MC: They varied, on the Enz of the Earth tour N.Z. was best, 'Courting The Act' Australia was best.

B: You left Split Enz and after a break got into Citizen Band. Was it hard to get restarted?

MC: Yes it was hard. The band was only going to be a muck around. It was my idea to start and Eccles and I managed it. It was probably as satisfying as the whole Split Enz thing in its own way, because in C.B. I played a much more important role in arrangement and touring.

B: Which of the three C.B. albums do you like the most?

MC: The Bootleg definitely. It captures us as we were much better than the other



MC: It was very exciting. I had the scrapbook out the other night and there was an interview in Craccum in which I said America was probably going to bring about changes in the group, and it did. Two days after the NZ tour it was over to San Francisco. It was all very exciting but I think we'd had a stomach full of promoting the songs - Stranger Than Fiction and all the same songs. That had something to do with my leaving. And Phil and I both had kids we never saw.

M: Was this all because of mis-management?

MC: I think management had a lot to do with it. But like San Francisco we made a big impression - standing ovations half-way through the set - and we were popular

two albums. The Citizen Band album I like because it was before we found our style. But 'Just Drove Through Town' was a mess. Jay Lewis stuffed up the mix badly because he really needed us there when he did it. 'No Stereo' and 'Rust in My Car' aren't too bad but City Slits and my other songs are ratshit. In fact they were only in there because we were short of tracks. But the mix of the guitars was really bad - what we really wanted was a raging hot album with plenty of grunt. That's why the Bootleg is in existence and we'd rather people remembered us by that.

Brett Mason
Michael Lamb
Antonius Papaspiropoulos
and Paul Grinder

RECORDS

'Cure' Single
Stunn

That graffiti around town says it all. It's great that a label's been set up to market good U.K. acts out here. Stunn Records have got a compilation of the A sides of the Cure's first three singles out on a 45.

'Boys Don't Cry' opens side one. This was the Cure's second single and though it didn't make such a great impact (compared with the other two on this single), it imprints itself on your mind. It opens with a simple-rhythm and leads into Robert Smith's singing, which is striking in that it's forceful but understated - always close to the ground. The flip side has 'Killing an Arab' and 'Jumping Someone Else's Train', their first and third singles, respectively. It's rather surprising that they are on the flip. However, they do belong together. 'Jumping Someone Else's Train' opens with a solitary ringing chord, then jumps into an up-tempo rhythm. The lyrics are pretty straight-forward: '.... Everyone's happy, they're finally all the same 'cos everyone's jumping on everybody else's train.' Which just adds to the quality of the song: straight-forward lyrics and rhythm both making a striking impression. The side ends with the singles most striking song - it stands out from the others in style as well as excellence. 'Killing an Arab' opens with a guitar-riff conjuring up the East, to continue with a bouncy rhythm punctuated by abrasive guitar chords. It relates a scene from Camus' 'The Outsiders', which might seem a bit much at first, but it shouldn't - it's a great song.

If you want to see where the Cure have been before their next album comes out, I suggest you have a listen to this. The Cure are THE anal band - ultimately tight and invariably understated.

CAB

Love Somebody Today
Sister Sledge
Atlantic (through WEA)

Sister Sledge. I remember the first single 'We Are Family' fondly, it was the sound that brought them to mind. It was a great single, probably great disco too, and that just don't happen too often. Hold them in one hand - Chic's 'Le Freak', Eruption's 'I Can't Stand the Rain', Donna Summer's 'I Feel Love', Alicia Bridges 'I Love the Night Life' and maybe Earth, Wind and Fire. They all seem to belong where 'Disco' fuses with another main stream, be it rock, soul or whatever.

Sister Sledge, they're four pretty female voices behind four equally pretty female faces, and they 'belong' to the Chic Organisation Ltd. As such they're part of the 'First House' of 'Sumptuous' Disco, that manipulated sublimity of luxury, wealth and sexuality - for up-town hips with up-town cash.

The songs, all eight penned by Chic's Bernard Edwards and Nile Rodgers, are all about love; at least 'Love' as it has become institutionalised within popular music - the 'Love' of searching and wanting, ecstasy and triumph - 'Love' as a part of the individual rather than as a relationship with another specific person.

Sister Sledge emphasize the rich, 'Studio-54' (ie chic) end of things with this, their second albu, offering high-class, high-quality formula disco. Musically it is hardly startling or original (certainly containing nothing of the calibre of 'We Are Family') but it does have consistency and insistency, and that's what counts in the commercial stakes. The crispness and easy tightness of the fine opener 'Got To Love Somebody' fades quickly to a tiresome sameness by the end of side one, as the girls slog on through the wet inanities of tracks such as 'I'm a Good Girl', 'Easy Street' and 'Reach Your Peak'.

What it boils down to is that Sister Sledge are one of the flavours 'Chick-music' comes in. Sort of cherry and almond I suppose.

Tim Walker

Freedom at Point Zero
Jefferson Starship
Grunt (through RCA)

A frail airplane takes off into the sky, soaring to great heights and beyond, transformed into the Starship that will take you to far away places and further. That was the promise of Jefferson Starship as piloted by Grace Slick and Marty Ballin, with their fusion of folk and high powered rock nurtured on the psychedalia and freedom of California in the sixties. At sight, 'Freedom at Point Zero' indicates that the Starship has set a course to reach limits never before attained in man's perception...

*'Go straight up - Past all numbers - All numbers
Past God, past Mars, past light where there are no numbers'*

The album's cover too, points in this direction with the Starscout oblivious of the persuing guardians, reaching for an elusive slice of acid vision. And so too, do the album track titles: 'Lightning Rose', 'Things to Come', 'Awakening', 'Fading Lady Light', 'Freedom at Point Zero' - All promises.

However, on the audition of this album, the vocal rendition of Grace Slick surrogate Mickey Thomas and the tired sounding heavy-metal guitar cuts of Craig Chaquico fall far short of these expectations. The musical direction stems from Paul Kantner, the rhythm guitarist and sole surviving member of the original Airplane crew. While his lyrics are heading toward an interesting conceptual realm, he seems to be unable to come to terms with writing melodies and tends to submerge these beneath heavily layered group harmony vocals, which all suggests that Kantner may be a better navigator than pilot.

The lethargic pedestrian pace on some of the tracks make this album virtually undanceable, however its saving grace lies in its production which is vivid, sharp and tightly packed, making the album at least acceptable as comfortable background music if not as up front listening. I find it hard to accept the validity of groups that retain a name, albeit a big name, while undergoing major changes in line-up, and the loss of Grace Slick and Marty Ballin can hardly be deemed insignificant. In my view, Kantner's reformed Starship hardly manages to get off the ground let alone reach Point Zero. The closing words of the album are 'It's gonna be All-right' - who are they tring to kid?

Justin Keen

The Pretenders
The Pretenders
WEA

'Play this album loud! You'll love it the first time you hear it.' That's recommendation enough, but it also means that parts of it sound vaguely familiar.

The intro to 'Private Life' could be straight from any Eagles number, and remember the 'Shadows'? Well keep them in mind when you listen to 'Kid'. Old Alison Durban fans can keep an ear open for 'Stop your Sobbing'. But no criticism intended.

These bods have successfully creamed off some of the best of whats gone before and incorporated it into a superb new style all of their own.

Chrissie Hynde's voice is amazingly relaxed and versatile. It's refreshing to hear someone singing through the music, not shrieking above it. What's more she's a brilliant lyricist with no taste for sugar sentimentality.

*'Stop snivelling,
You're gonna make some plastic surgeon a rich man
All the prestige and the glory,
Another human interest story'
Tatoed love boys.'*

On the musical side of things, James Honeyman Scott leads the way on guitars and keyboards.

This lengthy debut album is consistent in its variety so you won't get bored. Here's hoping No. 2 will be of the same excellent standard.

D.T.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

MIME RIVER

If I were to stop you in the street and say, 'Who is Michael Lynch?' most of you will either claim alarmedly that you weren't there at the time of whatever it was you might be blamed for, or you will look around for the camera.

If I were to tell you that he was 33, had a wife, and a son called Kristoffer Robin Goodfellow Lynch, and that he has an American accent, because he comes from the USA, does that ring a bell? Probably not!

So in desparation I explete that he has an amusing juggling, fire-eating, mime, acrobatic, comedy act, your eyes twinkle with a happy memory and you say, 'But isn't that?'

Yes, Mime River. And as our forefathers in the big newspaper world say: I spoke with Michael Lynch!

I didn't ask Michael where he went to school, that is not important, nor was his shoe size, his ideal woman, favourite food And yet it all did start in school. Michael was studying studiously good old Science and good ancient Arts, but suddenly found himself in a new form of study - 'juggling, acrobatics, jokes, they were my study. What others wanted to do in their spare time, I wanted to do all the time.' I didn't even ask him if he got his degree/s. If USA is like NZ, then probably not!

The old year of 1972 was a biggy for M.R. The Inspiration! It came in the form of a street-clown, not just watched by people, but surrounded by them. Here the clown had made contact with the people, for that short time, they were his.

So what do you do with this sort of inspiration? You head to London, which is what Michael Lynch did. Once there, he joined up with the Friends' Road Show, a group whose factions have spread all over England and further, and who periodically meet as a big get-together. It was during this time that Michael worked on the technical on mime, his juggling, and ballet. At last a variety of art side-lines could all be incorporated.

Next stop, Holland (oops, The Netherlands). As this is only a leap across the water, Holland is a very popular place for les artistes. He found in Holland that the ideas of cloning and of the all-purpose artist were well received.

1974 saw a return to the USA, and work in New York with the New Depression Follies, a group whose activities were lost within New York's big commercial apathy, since not as much was ever written about them as they deserved.

Also in 1974, was the Wisconsin Mime Festival at La Crosse. For Michael this was yet another seemingly small, yet important time in his history. It was here, at festivals like this that artists could find out how the rest of the world was acting up, what general standard of activity was, and just as important, if any, were put on the extent to which any act may go. He was surprised to find an almost incomprehensible variety of shows, repertoires, styles, intensities, age ranges, etc. At about this time, he was on a travelling circuit, playing to about fifteen schools a week, and charging into those massively overpopulated outback metropoloi of about 200 people strong. It was on this circuit that Michael realised greatly the need to extend to more sections of society: 'When people see you performing somewhere, they say, 'Oh look, it's a clown, go get the children.' Something was missing for the adults.

Two more years were spent in Amsterdam, from 1974, during which 11 'programmes' of ninety minutes were used. Bit by bit, costumes and makeup were decreased, leaving nothing but the character and what he does. This period also saw the change from the mime who talks, to the talker who mimes. To catch the attention of the broad masses, this was a very crucial move, since it was discovered, that people found it a lot harder to motivate themselves to go and see a mime, even if it was part of a more general entertainment; most however, could reconcile themselves to witness a comedian, who just happened also to mime. And so a different approach

had to be laid on his comedy, juggling, fire eating!

Thus Michael Lynch was redefined: no longer a mime, he was now a 'fool', which is not the term of abuse that we use, but more of a reminiscence of the old days of the court jester and juggler, the wild joker. All ages like a juggle (like with the tax-department), and a good laugh, and all the fun of the fair there before you on the street. So that was the secret, it all depended on the subtle blending and initial eye-turning.



So if all was going fairly well, why come to New Zealand?

Well, as so often happens in the arts, Michael found himself focusing on teaching. The problem was that eventually too much was expected, not necessarily from Michael himself, although expectations were there; but rather they were on the school itself: people arriving and going to these schools and wanting to be made into perfect artists. 'Everyone expects to get to a certain stage by the end of it, but it's simply not possible; some guy will go through the school and come out missing out on a lot of things, but another buy you know has it long before he's finished, he's picked up something well, or has something of his own already.' The Fool Movement in general also expected too much. Ultimates of perfection are just not possible in a school; the polishing takes years outside, and it never stops.

Twenty months ago his son Kristoffer was born, and that played a very big factor in Michael's decision to come here. The country had to be basically W.A.S.P. to ease the fitting in 'It's all like the tale of Sisyphus with my own end.'

The actual solvent surviving is no easy road for Michael Lynch and his family, and yet it is not a case of starving every weekend. In the world of fools, there are a lot of contacts made as you travel, you learn about free board and travel. So in 1975 Michael was able to survive five months in the US, and five months in Europe on a mere \$1500, soaring to a phenomenal \$3000 the following year; there were five months of schools in 1978, and only two-and-a-half months in 1979, yet enough came in to survive.

But for Mime River, the demonstrations and touring won't cope alone; the effect on the youth is important, as are workshops with specialised people. He goes to the people, rather than always wait for them to come to him. 'If a whole pile of kids are brought together for some reason, I could use that; I couldn't expect them to sit through ninety minutes if they were there for another reason, but they could easily sit through fifteen minutes.

He would prefer not to have to get a grant from the Queen Elizabeth II Arts Council; Michael believes that it is possible to survive without it. 'What the Arts Council stated was that the Arts are considered a luxury, and that, naturally, with the economic difficulties, it must suffer; but not the artist; he must be adaptable without compromise.' Shortly Mr Lynch will be spending three days in Hamilton,

working at several schools, lectures, movement classes, possibly even physical education, independent theatre companies, and at the University. It won't be expensive: 'The New Zealand Railways are using every opportunity to get artists on their trains, so they can use it for publicity, you know 'The Stars Travel With Us' idea, so I get free transport from them; and billeting and contacts get me free accommodation.' (slightly paraphrased), so expenses will be small, and any incomes will be effective. 'I go to where the people are,

like I'll be going to the Gordonton folk-festival. You can survive on word-of-mouth.'

With about fifteen years of performing and/or showing off his talents, I was surprised to learn that he had only had two really bad accidents. One was a collapsed lung, after swallowing some of his firey liquid. The other was after the old jump into a paper cup trick, which he tried one day after getting out of practice, and smashed up his shoulders. Not much, eh? Well, count me out! But here he is, still in one piece, very much alive and kicking.

So what does Mime River see for the future? Well, he wants Europe every two years or so, while still living here. There may be books. Even three films, short comedies. Already here he has been on Tracey '80 once, and is due on again, but Michael won't allow anything he does to go on on commercial time, which limits to afternoons and Sundays. 'There is no likelihood of a Fool School here, which is in fact a contradiction in terms. What we need is spontaneity, chaos, and energy. We need artists, who instead of leaving the country, teach how to survive with and adapt what we've got! These are the people that the Arts Council should be encouraging.

If you are interested in the idea of, or in working with the Fool principles, or you would like to get something underway, but don't quite know how, contact Michael Lynch at P.O. Box 39-132, Auckland West. Or approach him if you see him performing - yes folks, an artist who is approachable! That's all it takes.

'What you sincerely want to do, do it; that's art, as far as your experience is concerned.'

Daryl Wilson



LOOKING AHEAD

Pub Theatre
Globe Tavern



The Case Of Katherine Mansfield

Mention the name Katherine Mansfield to someone and you'll either receive a blank star or a long dissertation on the terrific short story of hers they did for school cert. Yet Katherine Mansfield was one of the greatest, probably the greatest short story writer our small country has ever produced. Split Enz may not be cultural but the gang of one mentions them more often than Katherine Mansfield.

Her primary talent was an uncanny ability to place the reader in the shoes of another being, be it man or animal without the story becoming childish. This coupled with the increasingly morose tendency of her work as she neared the end of her TB shortened life were the seeds that formed the great genius we know today. Mansfield was frustrated with the parochialism of New Zealand although the influence of her kiwi upbringing is clearly to be seen in her work. Her passion for writing was the main driving force in her decision to move to England which made her the first of our artists to seek overseas experience.

'The Case of Katherine Mansfield' is a brilliant portrayal of one New Zealand woman by another. Time Out magazine described the play as 'A smashing argument, not just for the talents of the writer, but also for those of the actress'.

Cathy Downes who both compiled the play which is comprised entirely of the words of Mansfield herself, and is the sole performer, was a founder of the Heartache And Sorrow Theatre Group which is a group of New Zealanders based in London and which has now won fame throughout Europe. The Case Of Katherine Mansfield won for Heartache and Sorrow two awards at the Edinburgh Fringe Festival last year.

This play will hopefully bring Katherine Mansfield back into the eye and mind of the reading public, it is an excellent venture, and well worth seeing. It will be presented for your edification in the Maidment May 6 - 11, see it !

Philip Bishop

The Globe Theatre will be the host of a very entertaining show on Monday, 12 May and for five Mondays thereafter. The show will be called 'Comedy of Love' and will be using comic sections of Shakespeare's 'Antony and Cleopatra', 'Twelfth Night', 'Romeo and Juliet', 'Merry Wives of Windsor' and others. If you like the lewd and licentious lyricisms of Old Bill, then the paltry \$1.50 will be wellspent over a few beers, bacardis or bragattos. Comedy of Love is being produced by Mark Trezona, with a cast of Vivien Bell, Brett Dillon, Cecile Hillyer, Peter Hois (forgive me if I've misspelt that), Mark Houlihan, Peter Nathan, Patupatu Ripley and Belinda Willcox. The cast will be using up a lot of energy to entertain you from 7.15pm until whenever. Because this is a student venture, and because there is a possibility of more plays or playettes there if the first season is a success, you are all urged to see, at least once, a form of art which for too long has been gone from the public's vision - Pub Theatre.

[@DKW*]

Studio Twelve, A versatile and Exciting Company of Actors under the Direction of Pedro Arevalo, are Presenting to Aucklanders a rare dramatic presentation from May 5th to 17th at the Bowen Art Theatre, City.

The highlight of the evening 'The Heights of Macchu Picchu' by Pablo Neruda (Nobel prizewinner) will receive its world premiere in Studio Twelves presentation. Neruda revisits the Inca City of Mañchu Picchu, high in the Andes, which was destroyed by the Spaniards in 1537 but remained unknown to our civilisation until 1911.

Neruda marvels at the structural accomplishments of this race, years for the answers as to how it was built and by whom. Neruda questions himself and our civilisation, our past and our future. This work is coupled with two other poems by Neruda to form the opening half of Studio Twelves May season. In the interval a light meal will be available.

The second half of the programme brings a selection of plays: The Absurdity of R D Laing, The Pathos of Pinter, The Depth of Campton, The Humour of Bellow and two plays as observed in Auckland by Studio Twelve guaranteeing a varied evening of theatre. In this programme Kate Hook and Stephen Taylor as principle actors will be observed by the audience preparing their elements of make up and costume onstage, before presenting each of the twenty four characters they perform each night. They are supported by two first year students from the Studio Twelve Drama School: Cathy McDouall and Alison Pearce. This promises to be a fascinating and rewarding night's theatre. Well worth seeing. Bookings: 794-545.



BOOKS

Penguin English Dictionary, 3rd Ed.
Ed. G.N. Garmonsway
Penguin 1979

The Art of the Limerick
Cyril Bibby
Cassell

The author has a PhD and has written widely over a number of years mainly on education for he is principal of a college of education in Yorkshire. Now he appears to desert his pedagogic work for something more entertaining but this scholar affirms that this study of the limerick is mainly one of literary criticism and it should be of special value to students of literature.

He presents a comprehensive coverage of the genre to support his thesis with some 750 examples nearly a quarter of them new. Here is one by a woman versifier:

*A maiden at college named Breeze
Weighed down by B.A. and Litt.D's
Collapsed from the strain
Said her doctor, 'Tis plain
You are killing yourself - by degrees.'*

The limerick is usually associated with but a single stanza - easy to remember for those who enjoy getting a laugh from their friends - but Bibby has a chapter on sequences which gives scope for experts with a longer bawdy contribution. There is also a section catering for those students who have some acquaintance with such foreign languages as French, German, Latin and Greek.

Competitions involving the limerick have enjoyed some popularity and a recent one for colleges and universities in the United States engaged science fiction writer Isaac Asimov as adjudicator. Why not one here which might also produce the first Maori limerick. I had a communication from a literary fellow, Ted Leer who wrote:

*Behold tricky bombastic Muldoon
Politician, bush lawyer, buffoon
Iran, Russia, Sutch
Indeed it's too much
God appoint him our man on the moon.*

Jim Burns

The Book of Terns
Peter Delacorte/Michael Witte
Penguin - \$3.95

When I told Mathew West that I was reviewing a book about Terns he said, 'Turds, turds ! How could anybody write a book about turds ?'

Well yes, I suppose so - 'The Book of Terns' suffers this problem also - an over extension of the subject matter.

It begins with a dictionary definition, 'Tern n (of Scand. origin; akin to Dan. terne.): any of numerous seagulls - Sterna and related genera - that are smaller slenderer in body and bill than typical gulls, with narrower wings, forked tails, and black cap.'

The book works through a series of pictorial representations of verbal puns on terns. Unfortunately Delacorte confines himself too much to the tern/turn pun - 'Terning Somersaults,' 'Tern in the Road' etc.

For me the book is saved by Micheal White's drawings which range through a wide variety of styles, from the Ralph Steadman like 'Return of the Native' to an Escheresque 'Terning the other Cheek'. Other notable terns are the severe 'Stern' and 'Turn Pro', 'Ternpike' - for low flying North Shore residents, 'Terning the Corner,' 'U-Tern', 'A Strange Tern of Events' and 'A Big Tern-Out.'

Overall I'm uncertain about this book, I wouldn't buy it for myself but I'm sure that it would appeal to certain types of English students and would be very good for children, it may even bring a smile to the unsmiling lips of the unsmiling, mysterious, beautiful lady. I suggest you take a look at it for yourself for I may have 'no more wit than a Christian But I am a great eater of beef, and I believe that does harm to my wit.'

Martin Rumsby

Arse, balls, bastard, bum, cock, cunt, dick, fuck, shit, snot, — Hold on a minute, what sort of pornography is that ? How the hell did that get through customs ? Quite simply - it isn't pornography, it's a common, everyday, down-to-earth dictionary, the latest from Penguin. But after you've tittered and howled and cackled over all the smut that is casually marked (vulg.), there are several thousand others. Admittedly it does not have abbacination, adosculation, paraprospomenon, or our favourite floccipaucinihilipilification, and other such commonly aired words (bring back the hydroanchology). BUT, there are others.

The purpose for this dictionary is not to present the massive deviance of the English lingua, but rather to display words, their semantic fields, and variations of the vocabulary of the actual written and spoken media of the twentieth century. It uses colloquialisms, slang, vulgars, USAisms, TV-talk, radioese and journalese, all with great ease.

What makes this copy easy to read is that 1) the words are uncluttered; many lexicons try to condense the explanation of a word so much that the definition is almost incomprehensible, 2) they do not list EVERY single possible meaning, eg. the word 'pile' has five meanings, but they list four, as one has not been too common this century, and 3) every new meaning for a word is listed separately, as if it were spelt entirely differently

If you want a dictionary to give you the meanings of all the arty-farty (Fart's in there), pseudo-intellectual crap (ditto), this is not the book for you; but if you want an understanding of the present language, its spelling, and popular use, this is as good as they come (likewise !) Not the most bowel-gripping of novels, but then I'll wait until the film version comes out.

Daryl Wilson

The Queen's Pardon
C.H. Ralph
Cassell

In December 1979 as a result of the writings of Pat Booth and David Yallop with the support of scientist, Jim Sprott Arthur Allan Thomas received a royal pardon. A film on the case is in production and events are still much in the public mind.

There appears to be little written about pardons so Ralph's study provides a useful background with its numerous cases selected from a varied number of countries. The author, best known for his works on crime and the law including 'The Trial of Lady Chatterley' (Penguin), is concerned mainly with innocent people and he claims that a pardon is a stratagem, a face-saving to support the assertion that courts cannot err.

The author comments on many interesting and notable pardons including Lasslo Virag's who after five years in prison received 17,500 in recompense and that of George Davis whose friends dug up a cricket pitch in Leeds 1975 the venue of an England-Australia test, as a means of getting their message to the authorities. In the chapter on America relevant questions are raised on President Ford's pardon to his predecessor in office Richard Nixon.

There is a brief reference to some New Zealand cases with a special examination of the Memorandum prepared by E.R. Winkel of the Department of Justice in 1958. A significant part of it reads: 'If any question arises as to whether a conviction should be quashed or a pardon should be granted, it should be remembered that quashing is a complete purge of the conviction, whereas a pardon draws a veil over the conviction without establishing whether the party was guilty or not - and the veil may be rent if the person offends again.'

Reverting to Arthur Thomas the present situation seems far from being resolved; the Crown has granted a pardon but has not rid itself of an embarrassing problem - what will the fellow want in compensation?

Jim Burns

LETTERS

Dear Craccum,

I feel sorry for P.G. McDonald, if that is his real name, for his naive outlook on life. If he feels compelled to reveal these 'shocking' occurrences of his with prostitutes (a word he uses which conjures up visions of below 'standard' women who would do any thing for a buck). Some, if not most of those girls that work the campus are forced into the profession by economic necessity. We don't enjoy it.

If he thinks our fee is too high then he can take his problem in his own hand and work towards a solution of his own. Speaking personally I have had no complaints and pity any of my co-workers if they have had to put up with being rebuffed by some insecure 'Mummies' boy. After all, we are only providing a service which is available to everyone but need only be used by those who have the desire. We don't go around raping defenceless boys. I would have thought that being a university student P.G. McDonald would have had a mature outlook on life and so would have realised that the events he described in Craccum of 21/4/80 occur all the time in the big outside world. I hope that P.G. McDonald will grow up and stop hassling a group of people (yes, we are real people) who are only trying to survive in a time of economic hardship.

Yours,
C.R.

Dear Craccum,

It has been brought to my notice that there are some people who prefer the healthier alternatives of decaffeinated coffee or herbal teas to the more conventional beverages offered at present in the cafe and coffee bar. It would be appreciated and of great benefit to a large number of students if this service could be provided. It could easily be instigated by merely selling herb tea bags alongside the usual. Perhaps even an urn of decaffeinated coffee could be placed alongside those presently being used. The increased cost would be negligible and would be far outweighed by the increased productivity.

We would appreciate this being brought to the cafeteria management's notice.

Yours sincerely,
Brent Brocoli, Fiona Feijoa, Cathy Cabbage and Susan Zucchini.

Katrina dear,

The latest 'Stop Press' was just what I've come to expect from J.G.B., or John Beavis, as he called himself back in his days as AVP, a notorious off-biter of weasels heads if ever I met one. If Beavis spent more time paying attention, & less wanking about in the Kwodd, and being called to order by Presiperson Hayg (Ithort the Press were spozed to be unobtrusive) then Craccum might even start printing a 'true and correct' account of every Thursday's entertainment, rather than the fucking trivial fabrications that J.G.B. currently uses to fill his allotted column-inches.

Beavis' allegations that the lovely people on our Exec are getting their taxis home paid for by AUSA for the rest of the year is utter bullshit, typical of Beavis' Babblings, as perusal of the latest Exec meeting will prove.

Love and Kisses XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Your slave,
Malcolm Helmut Eckx

Dear Editor,

I would like to point out that I have been observing your activities for some time now and would suggest that you know that I know about the subversive nature of activity going on within the supposedly 'Safe' zone of the Craccum office.

(And you thought that the Zip only harboured hot water - actually it contains a very sensitive listening device, known to us in the service only as 'The Pigs Ear')

I thought it only fair to also remind you that your very innocent looking noticeboard has incorporated in it the very latest marijuana-sensing devices. Likewise the IBM typesetting machine. Please do not get in the way of the serviceman who will be coming up in the near future to cure those queer (not those of Anthony, John or Daryl) noises which have been emanating from the telephone lately - they play havoc with our trained ears down here in Wanganui.

I would also advise your contributor I.Sowry that once the Subcommittee on UN-Kiwi activities has finished discussing him, he would be well advised to follow Jose S. into hiding Contingencies for his elimination are being finalised.

See you on Thursday night,
The Boys from Wanganui

Dear Madam,

I am most interested in corresponding with some one from Auckland and would be most grateful if you could print my request in your next edition of Craccum.

Below are details of myself :
VAMARASI REJIELI, 18 years, Interests include going to movies, singing, playing basketball and reading. I would like to write to anyone of either sexes and my address is P.O. Box 354, Suva, FIJI.

Thanking you.

Yours faithfully,
Vamarasi Rejieli (Miss)



Dear Katrina,

A message to all those wankers who spend their time contemplating their navels, summarising Proust and going on bursary protest marches.

Stop complaining and get a job! (Or else go to engineering school and find out what work is.)

----- Then get a job!

We find it possible to hold down two part-time jobs and also do a full-time course (and ENGINEERING DEFINES THE MEANING OF FULL-TIME)

Disprove the well known theory that all arts students, law students and other associated navel watchers are bludgers, - support yourselves! That way you owe nobody anything, wouldn't that make you feel better ?

Signed,
A conscientious minority

Dear Katrina,

The letter to Craccum signed - 'A conscientious minority', does not necessarily reflect the official opinions of the Engineering Society.

Signed
E.S.

P.S. E.S. does not necessarily mean Engineering Society.

Can't you Engineers even make up your own minds ? - Ed.

Dear Katrina,

Although you have one stalwart fan who masquerades under the pseudonym Billy Tangelo, we (who shall here and forever after remain unnamed) think that this sole adulation is not enough. We do not exactly 'adulate' you but we are of the opinion that your smooth editorial style would go down a storm anywhere from here to the Washington Post. Furthermore, your cherub like beauty ranks alongside the putey blowing trumpets in the Albert Park fountain, which I've always wanted to steal. Another comparison would be of course one of those poems by Michael Lamb that Judi Stout never prints.

Signed
Poor Boy

My dearest Katrina,

Right now I am flaming mad. A few minutes ago a motorbike casually burst into flames outside the main library - and it was just one 'Great Ball of Fire'. So, being my ever quick thinking self, I rushed off to get some marshmallows - oh, and I thought that I may as well get a fire extinguisher from the Custodian just in case they also caught on fire (I never did believe in taking risks when it comes to my marshmallow toasting). There was another great risk because there were many other bikes around - all acting as potential marshmallow toasters. Not only did the Custodian not have any marshmallows but - when asked for one simple little fire extinguisher he just looked 'Pretty Vacant' and then managed to refuse outright to issue marshmallows - or fire extinguishers - to students: and the obvious solution of personally exorting the fire extinguisher was apparently beyond his limited comprehension.

Therefore I would like to suggest the following criteria when employing custodians in future.

1. they like marshmallows and thus have a permanent supply in their offices (connections with Cadbury's preferable, but not vital) and
2. they have, if no stirrings of humanity, at least a scrap of common sense.

Yours for ever,
Flick the little marshmaHow toaster.

It's about time all you letter writers out there realised that your letters must be submitted TYPED and DOUBLE-SPACED by the Monday of the week before publication. Must must MUST!

'Frankly we're sick and tired of deciphering letters from the original Greek. Any letters not conforming to these standards wil NOT be published and MAY be used for roll papers. That is all. Continue reading...

Dear Editor,

I don't really know Merv (and I don't think I want to) but to me he appears to have a bad case of irrational reasoning. The story goes like this. Because of my money situation as a student I have to work part time and my job, would you believe it - is cleaning a skool i.e. sweeping out prefabs. Great job sweeping up pieces of smashed chairs, chewing gum and emptying rubbish bins full of yoghurt etc, but I'm not complaining. However would you believe it (again), with the money left over from somewhere, the Education Dept. is able to afford to carpet (tiles) the wooden floors I sweep. The floors will all need to be sanded and one floor probably replaced. Then we have the cost of the tiles, labour, and three vacuum cleaners (because the classrooms are stuck all over the skool). Then all the chairs in one room will have to be replaced or they will rip up the carpet within a matter of hours. To make the situation even more crazy the school doesn't know why the rooms are being carpeted. I can't seem to work it out. My conclusion is that Merv and his comrades to do something this silly couldn't honestly have been to skool. Well good luck Merv but remember it's one more shit in your nest.

Signed
Ed U. Cationcutz
P.S. Sorry about all the spelling mistakes but I'm one of those kids who sat at the back of the room picking me nose, and the teacher just never had enough time to see how I was getting on.

Dear Editor,

I don't think that the majority of genuine, good and respectable students should be penalized just because of the behaviour of a few. I take this opportunity to take issue with L.Bevin whose letter was published in last weeks Craccum. This letter reeked of hatred for all students which is quite unfair. How can a person judge the thousands of hard working students by the antics of a few ? It's just not on.

If a person has any right to judge students I feel I have, after all I've been speaking at the Auckland University for years, so just because a few, I repeat few, with a capital F irresponsible students throw water over me when I speak in the Quad, does that mean all students are like that ? Certainly not.

So L. Bevin, you want to change your whole outlook and start seeing the good in students instead of the bad there is plenty of it there if you open your eyes. And by the way, that extravagant language you use eg Drunken Pigs, Uneducated Street louts, similar scum. It makes one wonder who the uneducated person is.

Also you complain of the use of four letter words and sex being used. Let me ask you one thing you hypocrite, have you ever used obscene language in your life ? And as far as sex is concerned if it wasn't for that fact you wouldn't be here.

I think the money spent on education is money well spent, therefore, I support students in their campaign for a better bursary. Obviously you don't, after all I don't blame you esp. when you have a good house and car and a healthy bank account. By the way did you say you lived in Ponsonby ? I bet you don't.

If you think students are as bad as you make out, then why not go and explain your attitude to them by going and speaking in the Quad ?

In conclusion and to be quite truthful Mr Bevin or whoever you are, I want to inform you that the majority of students I have met over the years are good and friendly people and every penny spent by the government on their education is money well spent.

Thanking You,
Yours sincerely,
Matthew Eugene Connor
Public Speaker of New Zealand

P.S. I am very concerned at the number of students living on the breadline. I am planning to go to the Public of Auckland in an Independent capacity for the purpose of raising funds for the Student Relief Fund. If you have any fund raising suggestions could you kindly drop me a note to Matthew Connor c/- Craccum Office. I envisage forming a fund raising committee, if you would like to serve on it. Kindly include your address. I will be in touch with you.

Dear Dave Hookway,

You are quite correct - your letter was so offensive that we are not going to print it. If you had any genuine interest in contributing to your student newspaper, you would have made the effort to come up and see us in person.

The Craccum Staff.

LETTERS

Dear Katherine,

So Elizabeth Leyland has a chip on her shoulder. Surely you, as editor of Craccum, can see that character assassinations and absurd generalisations from lyrics such as 'cootchie cootchie coo, I love you' are the sort of bullshit that serves no purpose.

Obviously any all-male band with one or more good-looking members is fuel for Leyland's hangups. Perhaps she could confine her whinging to Broadsheet.

Cheers,
Mike Chunn

Mr Chunn,

I must admit I had expected a more feasible reply from you; thinking that you might be able to concoct some semblance of reason for the Swingers' lousy lyrics - obviously you can't - but don't worry - look where narrow statements like yours have got Rob Muldoon.

But you're right - I do have a chip on my shoulder - it's the oppression that has necessitated the womens' movement for centuries - and the trivializing crap that your boys churn out is a very neat and easy additive to this - (the fact that they could be deemed good looking just makes it more so). 'Cootchie cootchie etc' is the mildest example I cited and its significance is explained in the article - or wasn't it clear enough for you? As to the propriety of its being published in Craccum - if we're going to get really proper - then the Swingers' sexist drivel should be confined to the mens' toilet walls - and that's doing other men a disservice.

Certainly not yours,
Elizabeth Leyland

Mr L. Bevin,

My sympathies for your fast approach to senility! These 'pigs' are *PEOPLE* before students. They do not act like drunken pigs *BECAUSE* they are students; You simply use this as a red herring to introduce Your bigotted preconceived ideas on students (probably out of jealousy for being so consistently thick). I could look at Court records and deduce that the majority of murderers are unemployed taxicab drivers or voted for Aussie Malcolm, *BECAUSE* pro-Malcolmism and/or taxicab driving are murderous preoccupations. That's what You are saying: they were students and they were pigs which is the same thing! You seem to have put Yourself in a position of judging the rest of the world by the Gospel According to Bevin.

Your condescending comparisons go into Your next problem: 'bad language.' Do You feel You can dictate that men are such-and-such if they don't meet Your approval. What You consider bad language, and what 42,000 University students consider such are totally antipodal. But You may think 'damn' and 'bum' are obscene; it's not 1930, and the naughty words You had then aren't now. If You don't have the maturity to overlook what are now commonly used words, then You shouldn't be talking about language. You think we consider ourselves clever? I did not. Your affected use of 're' and 'one', plus an antiquated syntax: who are You trying to convince? If I say 'I am fucked off' I mean 'I am fucked off'; nothing else says the same. Since 1066, anyone wishing to *FEIGN* cultural dignity used the french allusionary words. We are at least a little more practical with our vocab' than 'reing' or 'oneing.'

Daryl Wilson.

LETTER FROM AMERICA

Dear Craccum,

What kind of place have I come to? Disputes, spys, secrecy, gangs, mass strip searches, dope rings. I left the US because it was increasingly becoming a police state preparing for urban and rural guerilla warfare.

I have been in 23 countries and this is the biggest rip-off yet. I've never seen a population subjected to such unfair policies.

Can a nation be so fooled by cheap bread and dairy products so as not to recognize a 2 - 5 fold mark up on many of the ordinary necessities of life? Don't they understand the copy-cat financial manipulators with their plastic money temptation are going to con them into debt 2 - 5 times longer than an Aussie or Yank for the same identical products? As tragic, is that after paying 2 - 5 times more, the union worker is making half as much - bell hop and kitchen hand fee.

Here, basic rights of information and privacy are barely in the vocabulary, and when politicians jokingly mock New Zealand to be an example to the World, it can only be for how politely Kiwis accept gestapo - like treatment. But then again this state is east of the iron curtain.

A valid comparison can be made to those satellites in view of the high priced western goods, the extreme rate and desirability of emigration, the oppressed ethnic minorities, low percentage of privately owned land and industry, nation-status as breadbasket, industrial and military reserve, and entertainment trashbin for the motherland. The main resemblance being the conspicuous attacks on any individual or group critical of the foreign influenced domestic and international policies.

It certainly has been an education to witness the efficiency in the manipulative, exploitive, despotic manner of a total nation-satellite for the first time in my life. What intrigues me most is the speed at which a population can be so deceitfully controlled to give up so freely the right of individual self determination and national direction and inturn enslave itself and future generations into such evil bargains.

In less than three months New Zealand was sold, lock (metals and minerals), stock (dairy and farm produce), and barrel (oil and energy), to foreign interests. I viewed with shocked amazement the steady stream of foreign imperialists invited here to divide up the spoils of their secret conspiracies. Truly the finest microcosm of nonviolent irreversible political evolution from independent nation-state to multinational dependence union. A COSMIC CONSPIRACY.

First came the Japanese with Pacific unity, based on their preminence; next came the Australians on defence and trade, based on their dominance; then the multinational oil and finance companies with their contracts to bankrupt (in creating a one world economic order) New Zealand for 50 years to come; then the US media manipulators and army generals to ensure acceptance by the public and military of the most powerful nation on earth; next came Arab financiers and threatening Islamic agents to balance out the international division of NZ wealth; and lastly the Germans to extort NZ to its technological superiority and ensure NZ assistance in maintaing German reign on the EEC (SR) - European Economic Community of Socialist Republics - and thereby indirectly

controlling NZ sheep deals to the USSR and its allies.

The lives of New Zealanders lost in two World Wars went for naught as those same adversaries come here to lay their wreaths of victory directly on those monuments which only momentarily symbolized their defeat; while the documents signed gave legitimate sovereignty to the absentee occupational forces.

Just as New Zealand watched with ineffectual emotion the occupation of Afghanistan by an obscene force, fed by the sacrificial lamb of this land, others of us looked on helplessly at the complete dissolution of NZ as a nation-state and occupied by another arm of that same obscene monster to be fed by the wealth of this land and None Dare Call It Conspiracy.

The population reduced to mere temporary agents of production to voluntarily relinquish their offerings of wealth to the beast, receiving little if anything in return.

If these forces had come in peace, with open dialogue to share with compassion, halleluyah. But they came in deceit; with lust and greed for what rightfully belongs to the people of this land, having made plans to keep it forever.

For every penny this country makes in the next 25 - 50 years will go to a foreign country. If a project costs \$2000 M to build and makes \$25 M profit a year, it will take 80 years to pay for that project.

Feel the pinch in your pocket soon it will be in your heart; and lastly in the depths of your soul.

How cool, how swift, how painless was the amputation of a country from its people. Subliminally hypnotized and psychologically confused by diversionary tactics of the media to focus their attention on the sensationalistic topics of the olympics, marijuana and heroin, fictionalized political and labour disputes, hunger, casinos, germ and chemical warfare, and a few natural catastrophies, the public was rendered intellectually incapable of discerning the reality of the day from just plain nonsense.

Who cares about politics anyway. When they are home at war with M.A.S.H., having domestic problems with All In The Family, and Happy Days; and a midst racial tensions with the Jeffersons. Then there are sports, gambling, running races, and church.

Give unto Caesar that which is Caesar's. Carter is Caesar, and last week his general was in New Zealand to get that which is Caesars.

Afghanistan to the commies
New Zealand to the capitalists
CO-OPERATE: BUY THE LAND: GET ELECTED: KNOW ALL DEPARTMENTS, AGENCIES, AND MEMBERS: BECOME SELF SUFFICIENT AND INDEPENDENT FROM BINDING FOREIGN INFLUENCE: IT'S FUN, AN ADVENTURE, A CHALLENGE, A NECESSITY - IT'S LIFE OR DEATH - NOT OF THE BODY, BUT OF THE SPIRIT.

There is a movie, Apocalypse Now. Someone spent \$30 million to tell an audience something. It brought in the 80's along with Hair. Together with the movie Network, they form a religious experience. For it is written: Forgive them, for they know not what they do. In New Zealand it is said: If anybody can, a Kiwi can.

In Peace and Love
Olav

ON THE TOWN

-4/5 Centennial Theatre (Auckland Grammar School) Perkel Productions presents Verdi's "La Traviata."

New Independent Theatre (Upper Queen St) Simon Gray's "Molly" directed by Audrey Brown, Nightly Weds to Suns.

10-31/5 His Majesty's Theatre. The Auckland Music Theatre Company presents "Hans Christian Andersen" with Ray Woolf. Mon to Fri, 8pm, Sats 2pm & 8pm.

6-10/5. Kenneth Maidment Theatre. Ros Refoy-Butler - a.k.a 'Madame Lash' - presents "The 1980 Flaw Show" - a.k.a. The Capping Revue. Nightly at 8pm.

-31/5. Mercury Theatre. Roger Hall's latest smash hit, "Prisoners of Mother England" Tues-Sat 8.15pm (exc. Thur, at 6.30pm). Also Mercury II: May 5-31, Joe Musaphia's "Mothers and Fathers." Mon 8.15pm, Tues, Wed Fri Sat 6pm.

-10/5 Theatre Corporate (Galatos) Harold Pinter's "Betrayal"

-25/5 Auckland City Art Gallery. Two exhibitions of NZ art, drawn from the permanent collection. "New Zealand of the 1970's" and "New Zealand Portraits 1887 - 1978."

5 - 16/5 Auckland Society of Arts. (Eden Cres) Mmebers' Oils, Acrylics and Sculpture Exhibition.

-9/5 Outreach (Ponsonby Rd) Abstract/mystic painting by Adrian Reading and Pat Grant

11/5. Pumphouse Jazz with the Morris Big Band and 'Just Us' 2.30pm. free.

5/5. Rosehill College, Papakura

6/5. Papatoetoe High. The 18th Manukau Secondary School's Music Festival. 7.30pm. adults \$1; students 50c.

5/5. Centennial Theatre (Auckland Grammar) The Auckland Symphonia Orchestra. 7.30pm. Admission \$4.00

21,22,23/5. Glen Eden Playhouse. "Sally's Magic Toys" presented by the Western Players.

-16/5. New Independent Theatre. Lunchtime Theatre. "The Feminine Invasion" the story of pioneer doctors, and nurses.

-17/5 Bowen Arts Centre, Studio 12 presents "The Heights of Macchu Pichu" by Pablo Neruda, 6pm. Also a collection of plays by Pinter, Campton, Laing, and Bellow 8pm.

-11/5 Maidment Little Theatre. "The Case of Katherine Mansfield" starring Cathy Downes. Admission \$6, students \$4.50. Nightly at 8pm.

-31/5 The Makers (3 Averill Ave) Kohimarama; exhibition of paintings by students of Gwen Gill.

-16/5 Real Pictures Gallery (His Majesty's Arcade) "Kolorplatten" an exhibition of colour xerography, by Ron Brownson, Paul Hartigan et al.

-9/5 SNAPS (Federal St) "Black Power" photographs by Glenn Jowitt.

-9/5 Denis Cohn (Darby St) "Maddox: a survey 1975 - 80"

-9/5 New Vision (His Majesty's Arcade) Mervyn Williams - "Recent Prints."

7/5. Unity Theatrette (Q.St) Film Soc presents a NZ Programme: "Richard Pearse", "Two Rivers Meet", "A State Of Siege" 5.30 and 8pm. Also May 8, HSB II, "Tol'able David" 7.30pm.

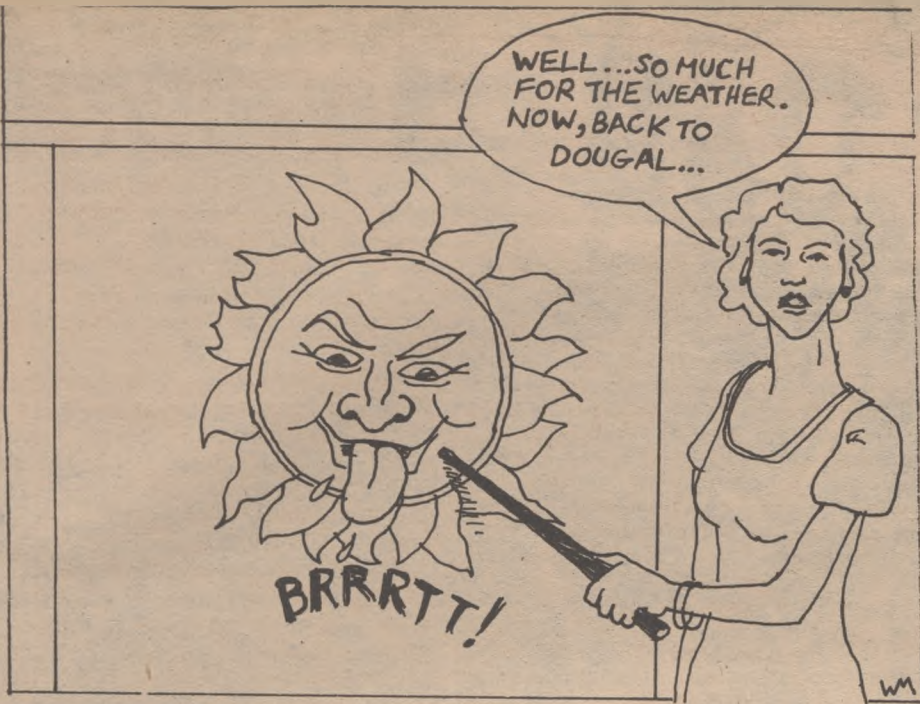
-10/5. Alicat Gallery (Jervois Rd) Sally Vinson "Glorious Mud!"

11-20/5 John Leech Gallery (Remuera Road) an exhibition of watercolours by John Crichton.

-16/5. John Leech Gallery (106 Albert St) an exhibition of graphics by Henryk Szydowski.

10/5 The Auckland Youth Orchestra gives a concert of Borodin, Lalo, Elgar and Beethoven at Manukau City Centre, Whispers (Airedale St) She's here in person in her first NZ appearance - "Madam Lash" - Melbourne's most wicked stripper. Non-stop 8.30pm to 2.00am.





HAGUE'S RAVE

Well it's Thursday again, and I'm getting ready for Executive tonight. (Weekly Exec. meetings are a real pain). Before long Kate will start sending minions down to remind me about my column.

I thought that at this stage I might say something about the **Deed of Management**. You are, I think, aware that the money which you pay at the beginning of the year is \$23 to A.U.S.A. and \$12 to the University building fund. The building fund has been used to pay for the Union buildings, the theatre and the Rec. Centre. **While students have paid for these things, they, and the land on which they are built, remain University property.** This whole area is designated Student Union and is managed by the Student Union Management Committee under the terms of a Deed of Management.

The problem arises in that the last deed expired in 1975. We are still negotiating a new deed. We had practically reached agreement on a new deed when the quinquennial grant was announced. There is a very distinct possibility that the University is prepared to compromise the principles

embodied in the deed, as a cost-cutting measure.

The University, which has been stalling on the deed, has guaranteed to communicate with us on it within the next month.

If the University turns against us, we must be prepared to take direct action against them. Plans are already underway on this.

Craccum this year has expressed concern on theatre bookings and hireage rates. This is also a question of concern to the Executive. Could any group that has been unable to use the theatre because of (a) the hireage rates or (b) the theatre being booked by somebody else for when they wanted it please come and see me about it. There have already been some complaints, and it is important that I am able to speak with the confident knowledge of the extent of the problem.

Just a final reminder about capping - get involved and enjoy yourself - it's probably your last chance till next year's Orientation.

In friendship
Kevin

SCRUM

DUNK

Another successful tournament for the University Basketball Club. All fielded four teams to compete in the Hamilton annual ANZAC tournament, finishing with two first placings in the Men's and Women's B grades, and a second place in the Men's A grade.

Despite the adverse conditions inherent in the tournament schedule (namely fatigue, due to a combination of alcoholic poisoning, early morning games, and late-night boat races) all games were played with intensity. The Men's A Team survived two one-point victories, including one in which they were down by two points with six seconds left to play, when John Verdon's catlike reflexes proved too much for UNICOL's backcourt men - he stole the ball, drove the length of the court, and made the lay-up, despite being fouled by the 6'10" opposition centre. He added the extra point after the final buzzer to secure second place for the Varsity A Team.

J. Penfold.

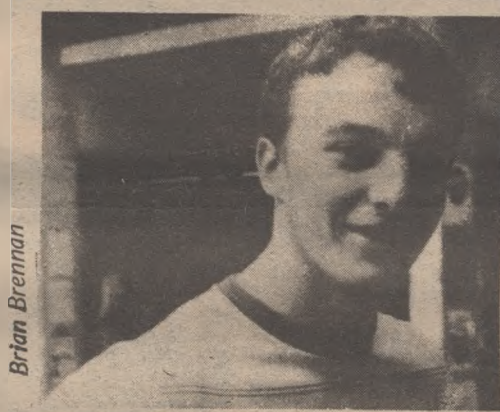
CROSSWORD SOLUTION:

Across:

6. *aback*; 8. *Exit The King*; 9. *orbit*; 12. *dishonesty*; 16. *ach!*; 17. *pile*; 18. *has on*; 21. *Riesling*; 24. *cone*; 25. *N.P.*; 26. *garth*; 27. *detach*; 28. *to Mars*; 30. *Bofor*; 32. *Er!*; 33. *Dino*; 35. *traction*; 37. *scrum*; 39. *card*; 40. *ski*; 42. *represents*; 44. *tires*; 46. *extroverted*; 47. *asset*.

Down:

1. *Readers Digest*; 2. *misspent*; 3. *stroll* 4. *were*; 5. *birth*; 6. *ago*; 7. *chic!*; 10. *bane*; 11. *the losing side*; 13. *Hispanic*; 14. *neighbour*; 15. *yacht race*; 19. *sol!*; 20. *one metre*; 22. *N.A.*; 23. *graft*; 29. *arid note*; 31. *or*; 33. *D.S.I.R.*; 34. *nr.*; 36. *Casper*; 38. *meats*; 41. *kiss*; 43. *room*; 45. *set*.



Brian Brennan



HBACK: Masked Sandini

medial back last year
erville was

EASTER TOURNAMENT 80

EASTER TOURNAMENT, 1980.
Report from Wayne McIntosh, AUSA Sports Rep.

This year's Easter Tournament held at Massey University in Palmerston North under the auspices of NZ University Sports Union was on the whole a good effort. However, there were some cases of sub-standard billeting and transport arrangements. In addition, bad feeling was engendered through brutish behaviour and 'rip-off' sports dinners, or a combination of both. For those of you who know nothing about this tournament I should tell you that it is designed so that all the Universities can send about 100 students to one place to play some sport and learn at least of the existence of the other 6 Universities in NZ. This aim is usually achieved even if greater understanding and co-operation are just platitudes in the mind.

The attitude of our top sports people towards Easter Tournament has been that

they are wasting their time. So in the past they have not gone, and although I mean no discredit to our past representatives, who on the whole have done their part well, we have never presented our best team at any tournament. In fact the top sports people would be wasting their time going - but only if all they were interested in were record performances and personal glory for themselves. Tournaments are not about that, but it is very difficult to get the 'team spirit representing your University' across to these people.

The exceptions without doubt are people who are willing to do something for their University. In athletics, top athletes like Shane Marshall and Eddie Grogan, in tennis Glen Ryder (17th in NZ) and in water polo Jackie Tate and Brenda Briffith (NZ team) to mention only a few, are such people. To these we owe a debt of thanks because although they value top

line competition they see it for what it is - just one aspect of their sport.

The tournaments also open up new opportunities for students. Four of our women's Water Polo team were selected to the NZU team (there are 7 in the team). They are Brenda Griffith, Belinda Cutfield, Sandra Black and Jackie Tate.

Next year there are the World Student Games in Brazil, and subject to finance NZUSU will be sending a team.

Last year only a couple of Auckland University students went, but they have returned to their old clubs at 'varsity without exception this year, not only to continue competing but also to help and encourage new members.

By the way, Auckland came third, losing the shield it won last year to Otago. Since 1927 Otago has won the shield 27 times, while Auckland has won 9 times, Canterbury 10 and Victoria 3.

Those awarded NZU Blues, the NZ Universities highest sports award, were:

Athletics:
Lianne Kidd, Massey
Jeremy Lane, Otago
Cricket:
Martin Sneddon, Otago
Rowing:
Jock MacKintosh, Massey
Mark Meates, Canterbury
Swimming:
Rebecca Tohill, Otago
Volleyball:
Bill Barker, Auckland

	Auckland	Waikato	Massey	Victoria	Lincoln	Canterbury	Otago
Athletics	2	0	4	1	0	0	6
Cricket	0	2	4	1	0	0	6
Rowing	4	0	1½	0	0	1½	6
Shooting	1	0	4	0	0	6	2
Snooker	4	0	1	0	0	6	2
Swimming	6	0	1½	1½	0	0	4
Tennis	2	0	4	0	0	1	6
Volleyball	2½	0	1	3	0	3	3
Waterpolo	0	0	1	3	0	3	6
1st - 6 points	21½	2	22	9½	0	20½	41
2nd - 4 points	3rd	6th	2nd	5th	7th	4th	1st
3rd - 2 points							
4th - 1 point							

PUNTING

With six race meetings over the holiday break there is ample opportunity for you to attend one. The Rowe Cup meeting with the spot light on the trotters. Some to follow in the trots are Johnny Mac Moonshiner, Cool Cat, Happy Brewer, Game Captain, Antrim Lad and Trio. For the Rowe Cup follow Framalda, Special Pride and Our Turf. On the galloping turf Thumbs Off, Silverade, Wild Fire, Hunter's Gold, El Mar, Rising Damp, Fair Will and Oranmore.

The balance of the account is plus \$3.75 but last week we had no runners so we have \$25 to spend this week. \$5 win and place on both Royal Albatross and Mount Lobell also \$5 place Davey's Jill.

The feature this week concerns the three-year-old galloper Darling Order. We will take an indepth look at her breeding and focus on her dam (female) side this week. By Indian Order out of Darling Lass and trained at Te Rapa by MacKinnon and Winder. Two half sisters to our horse are Mister Pompous (1970) winner of \$60890 and won eleven races including a Wellington Derby (240 metres). The other is Lumley Lass (1973) winner of \$19210 and included a New Zealand Ledger in her wins over 2800 metres. Good luck punters over the break.

B. Gamble



ANZAC DAY 1980

Friday 25 April 1980. 3,000 people gather in the pre-dawn chill, spilling down the steps and the lawn. Above looms the Museum, a memorial to a war built at a time the world was still trying to forget. Three flags flap in the cold breeze. 65 years after the Australian and New Zealand Army Corps landed on the wrong beach in Gallipoli, New Zealand is still commemorating Anzac Day.

The whole area is steeped in power. The memory of so much death is a force to be reckoned with, during this most religious of our national ceremonies. From some unseen loudhailer the sympathetic television voice from 'Stars on Sunday' guides the crowd through the responses. The prayers and responses are whispered, the congregation strangers to the church.

The lights are turned off. It is time for the minute of silence. 65 minutes of silence over 65 years of wars and peaces, booms and depressions. The people are not used to silence. They stand uncomfortable shuffling quietly. The children feel no such discomfort. They stand clutching their parents' legs, picking their noses with an air of bemused wonderment. The sky, unnoticed before in the glare of the lights, is

lightening softly. Dawn is here. The last post is played. The service finishes, the crowd drift off into the morning.

Some will return for the wreath-laying later. But this service, in the warm light of day, has none of the grief or reverential awe. Just another formality, another empty ceremony, and the scene of many bloody clashes in the past as the RSA have tried to preserve 'Tradition' and prevent any outsiders from taking part. Included as outsiders are the women who have served in the war. While there is some place for widows in the service, ex-servicewomen are quietly discouraged from attending.

That there are still some clashes on Anzac Day is testimonial to the depth of feeling felt about war by all people. The original Anzacs have almost all joined their comrades in whatever Valhalla they feel befits them.

The original Anzacs volunteered to go off and fight for King and country. They went hopefully and willingly. Here was action and adventure. For many it was a chance to join the boys raging around foreign lands at a time when travel from these colonies was only for the rich. They found themselves in the middle of one of

the most tumultuous and sordid wars ever seen. The myths had been shattered forever. Death came suddenly from fragments of iron. Crouched in the living graves miles long, death was king, shit was country. But in the trenches they found loyalty and friendship in the faith of death.

On their return home many found trouble settling down. Between the wars Anzac Day was a big boozy celebration for the war to end all wars. The Anzacs recalled their lost comrades and comradeship, the times when 'Our Boys' had terrorised the Turk and beaten the Boche. Then came WWII, a war which threatened to come onto our very doorstep, and a war in which man became increasingly subservient to machines. These men had different reasons to celebrate Anzac Day. But again it was a fling overseas with the boys, and then back to the farm and their secure insular life.

The Korea non-war didn't involve the country to such an extent; no one volunteered to go off and fight. The lack of a major war during the '60s meant that the new generation was alienated from their fathers. The un-war in Viet Nam made things worse. The generation of the RSA

felt that war was a good place for a young man to be. The sons felt a repulsion at our involvement in an immoral imperialist war, and therefore a hatred of war in general. The threat of the Bomb was there, removing the role of war as a valid diplomatic tool. The servicemen who returned from Viet Nam are ignored by the RSA, consigned to the station of non-persons for their forced role in a non-war. Their psychological scars and the scars of their deformed children are forgotten. Many fear them, people who have killed aren't as common any more.

Anzac Day is an essential part of our culture. But soon all the Anzacs will be gone. (The last survivor of the Boer War died a few weeks ago). People no longer understand the reasons for Anzac Day. The RSA and others must understand that their war was not everyone's war. Our society is no longer the mono-coloured one it once seemed to be. The time has come for the Anzac spirit of independence and diversity to come through again. Anzac Day...take it, its yours.

Text: J. Jonah Jamieson
Photos: Peter Parker

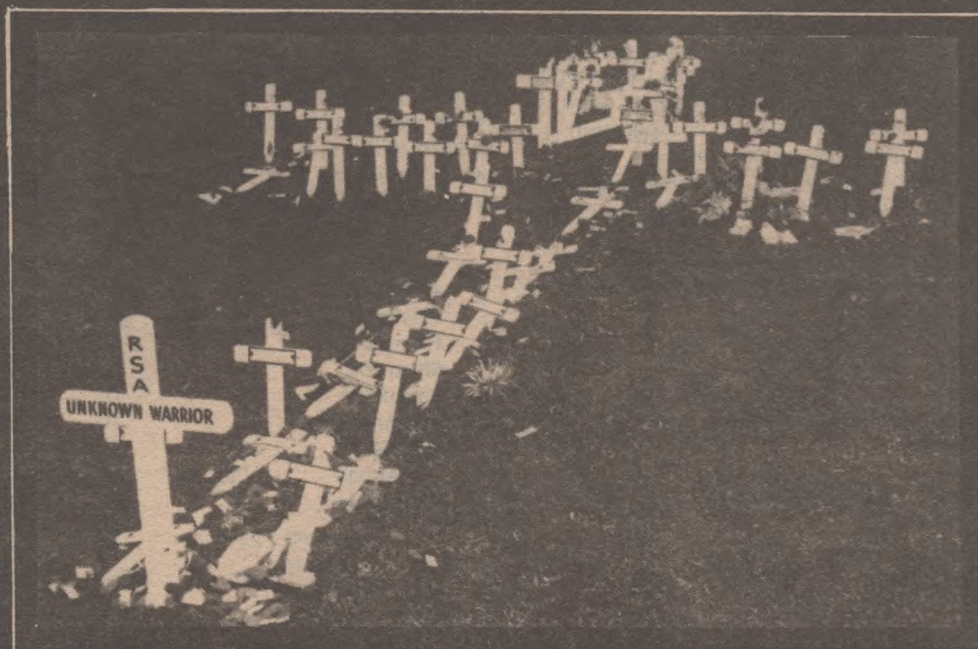
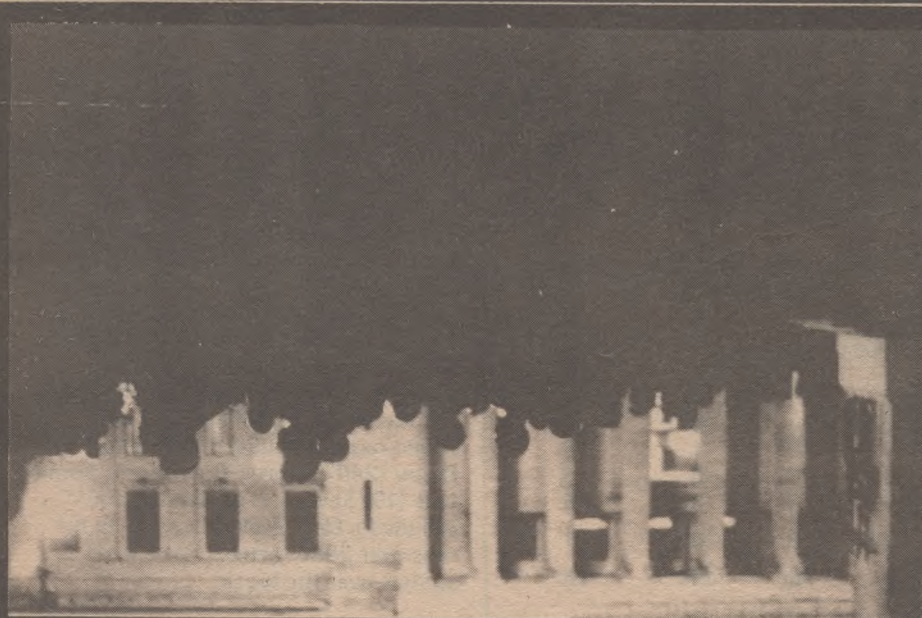


Photo Biddy Leyland