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UNIVERSITY OF AUCKLAND

16 SEP 1980

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The 1980 Spring
Fascism Preview

CRACCUM

ALL PARTIES CATERED FOR



notice board

SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING :

Notice is given that a Special General Meeting of the Auckland University Students' Association (Inc) will be held in the Main Hall of the Recreation Centre on Thursday 18 September 1980 commencing at 1.00 pm.

Notice is also given that in the event that the Special General Meeting called for Thursday 18 September does not achieve a quorum or otherwise fails to complete the business below then the Special General Meeting will commence or will continue on Friday 19 September 1980 in the Main Hall of the Recreation Centre from 1.00 pm.

FILMS

Catch 22, Tues. 16 Sept, 1 pm
Everything You Always Wanted To Know About Sex But Were Afraid To Ask, Weds. 17 Sept, 2.30 pm.
Both in SRC Lounge (above the Caf), admission \$1.

PENFRIEND WANTED

Educated Filipino girl, early 20's wishes to correspond with NZ male. For details, phone Neil 63-802 Henderson.

DEAR READERS

Reluctantly, CRACCUM has been forced to print fewer copies each week, due to the tightfistedness of the Students Association with its money, (at least in our direction). So grab your copy early.

NOTEZ BIEN

French Club (C.E.F.U.A.): Annual General Meeting, Thursday 18 September, 1 p.m., Room 022 (OAB). Reports, Discussion and Election of Exec for 1981.

DANCE/CONCERT

Ponsonby Community Centre, Friday 26 September. Happy & The Hots Shots, Lena Daze. \$3 admission. This is a fundraising dance, to oppose the mining in Coromandel, so get along and get your rocks off.

WORKERS EDUCATION

The Auckland Workers Educational Association are interested in obtaining members. If you are interested in joining, either see them at their office, 21 Princes St., or phone 372-030.

ENVIRONMENT GROUP ACTIVITIES

Because of the Special General Meeting to be held on Thursday 18, the Population Week films and speaker will be postponed to the following week -

TUESDAY 23, 1 pm, Library B15: Three short films - 'Population Ecology Unit', 'Population Explosion' and 'Too Many People'.

THURSDAY 25, 1 pm, Executive Lounge: Speaker on NZ population - looking into the future.

GARY KNAPP IS HERE

Social Credit Club proudly presents Gary Knapp victorious People's MP for East Coast Bays - the electorate that gave you Frank Gill. Speaking on 'New Economic Strategies For NZ' i pm. Weds. 17 Sept. B15.

VANUATU Speaker: William Edgell. Wed. Sept. 17 1 pm. B28.

William Edgell from Vanuatu is in New Zealand to conduct a nation-wide speaking tour from September 12 to September 29, 1980. The speaking tour will cover Auckland, Hamilton, Tokoroa, Palmerston North, Wellington, Christchurch, Dunedin, and Invercargill, and possibly Ocean Beach and Hokianga.

VACANCIES

The Group Director of Personnel for Sime Darby Plantations (Malaysia), Mr J. Manickavasagam would like to meet and discuss job opportunities with interested Malaysian Students. He will be giving an address in Malaysia House at 7 pm Sunday 5th October. Interviews will be held in Malaysia House, 18 Kowhai Rd, Kingsland, on 6th and 7th October. All interested Malaysian students are welcomed. For further details, please write to:

The Secretary,
AMSA,
P.O. Box 6421,
Auckland, 1.

Please enclose your phone number if a prompt reply is required.

SCM Thursday Sept. 18 1-2pm Room 143, 1st floor Studass. Contact: Peter Shearer 542-617.

FOOD CO-OP PRICES FOR 18th SEPTEMBER

Beetroot, 4c each; Broccoli, 10c/80g; Brussel Sprouts, 10c/80g; Cabbage, 20c each; Carrots, 10c/500g; Cauliflower, 20c each in strong supply; Celery, 30c each; Garlic, 10c/30g; Ginger Root, 10c/50g; Kumara, 10c/150g; Leeks, 16c each; Lettuce, 20c each buy of the week; Mushrooms, 10c/30g; Onion, 10c/700g; Potatoes, 10c/500g; Pumpkin Crown, 80c each; Rhubarb, 10c/stick; Silverbeet, 10c/500g; Spring Onion, 10c/50g; Tomatoes, 10c/80g smalls; Yams, 10c/120g; Parsley, 10c/50g; Pineapples, 1.30 each, Apples, 8c each; Bananas, 10c each; Oranges, 10c each; Pears, 4c each.

HOLIDAY WORK

Last summer the Environment Group (University) organised 30 student jobs on the Student Community Service Programme. A similar number of jobs may be available this summer. The work is well paid and working conditions are flexible.

Particular skills needed include economics, architecture, engineering, town planning, writing, graphics, photography, layout, but all skills are useful.

These projects are an opportunity for motivated people to work together on shaping New Zealand's future. If you're interested an essential meeting to attend is Wednesday 17th Sept, 7.30, in the SRC Lounge.

ANTI-SMELTER MEETING

If you want to take action against a 2ns aluminium smelter or would like to know more about the issue then attend this meeting. An audiovisual on power planning and aluminium smelters will be shown. If you cannot attend this meeting but would like to know more about the issue then contact Michael Baker ph. 773-759. Meeting this Weds, 7.30pm, SRC Lounge.

INDUCTION SERVICE of Rev. Dr.

Kevin Sharpe as MacLaurin Chaplain. McLaurin Chapel, Princes St. 12 noon Wed. Sept. 17. (A light lunch will follow).

MISSING :

The Students ASsocation is anxious to trace and regain possession of the following items which have disappeared over the last few years :

The first AUSA Minute book, 1891 - 1902
Bound copy of Craccum 1951
The Association would also like the opportunity to obtain copies of photos of the Executive Committee for the following years : 1891 - 1911, 1916 - 1918, 1926, 1927, 1942, 1951, 1952, 1954.
If you know where any of these items might be located please contact the Secretary, Ph 30-789 ext 85.

Nominations are now open for selection in the New Zealand Universities team to compete at the next World Student Games in Bucharest in late August, early September 1981, in the following sports.

Athletics
Tennis
Swimming
Badminton
Fencing
Squash

The eligibility for selection will be that of attendance at the most recent university tournament where your sport was held and membership of the relevant university club (where it exists) except where the nominees club competes at a higher level.

All nominees must be recognised at national level.

All nominations must be forwarded by the nominee's Student Association Sports Officer or the New Zealand Universities sports council in the relevant sport.

Additionally it is proposed to send a volleyball team. Anyone wanting further details should write to:

The President
NZU Volleyball Council
P.O. Box 5081
Wellington.

INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

COMMITTEE MEETING, to be held in the AUSA Council Room, on Tuesday 16th September at 5.30 p.m. Agendas to be picked up from the AUSA reception desk.

• who rules now? mob rule mob rule

classified

For Sale: Surfboard, supersession, 6'3", rounded pin, 2 wings (a hot stick!) \$160. Ph Russ at 588-652.

For Sale: Down sleeping bag, \$30; Badminton racket, \$20. Ph Janice 603-150 after 6 pm.



To find/buy anything mentioned, write to me c/- Studass. I distribute capsulated Herbs, but Health Food shops, Naturopaths and the Naturopathic College would avail themselves to queries.

Ailment No. 2

Anemia is due to lack of red blood cells (RBC) therefore lack of O². Bleeding or destruction by poisons, ie lead, causes a loss of RBC. Poor absorption of good food, due to lack of digestive aids in the stomach ie HCL and Vit. C (absorbic acid) renders Iron and Copper ineffectual; therefore prevents new cells being made in the bone marrow. Digestive Aid tablets will help while diet is replenished. A nutritional deficit in 1st Class protein, green veges and B vitamins, especially B12, is often the cause.

Pernicious Anemia refers to the stomach's inability to produce a protein intrinsic factor, needed for B12 assimilation. B12 will be effectual with Folic Acid or Intrinsic factor.

Symptoms include tiredness, headaches, raised heartbeat and temperature, inflamed tongue, upset stomach, paleness, breath shortness, a lack of muscle co-ordination and stages of neuritis.

DIET/Treatment

Observe diet mentioned last week adding soya beans, egg yolk, sea foods, sprouts, wheat germ, salad oil, almonds, brazil/hazel nuts, millet/linseed porridge, sesame/sunflower seeds, lentils, soya milk, green leafys - watercress, bananas, asparagus, carrots, cucumber, parsley and grapes. Oxidation of animal fats produces hydrogen peroxide which destroys RBC, therefore cut down, but take Vit E to break H²O² into O² H²O. Take ½C vege juice with 3 alfalfa tablets, garlic powder, tsp Brewers, twice daily between meals. At these times take 1C herbal tea of thyme, camomile, sage and gentian root with honey. The Capsulated herbs I have available are : Combination 19, Dandelion or Yellow Dock.

Herb No. 2

Bee Pollen for energy food, asthma, hayfever and prostrate problems.

Gail Kidd-Stewart

craccum

Editor.....	Katherine White
Technical Editor.....	David Faulis
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Assistant Editor.....	Mark Kerly
Arts Editor.....	David Kirkpatrick
Legal Advisor.....	Don Mathias
Photographer.....	Elizabeth Leyland
Distribution Manager.....	Brian Gray
Typesetter.....	Barbara Amos

DONNER UND BLITZEN! We have ways of making you read the Credits. Just as David Merritt has ways of making you drink his coffee. 'Night Of The Long Knives' Fascist of the Week Award Must go to Kevin-Il Duce de AUSA. Much nicer, however are Jane and Brigid, who just popped in, Don, Eugenie, Mark, Julie and Biddy. Big hugs to Jason-Bionic Advertising Person. Davids K. and F., must be thanked, along with Shiralee and Helen - our patient typesetter. Broadbeans and Piping Hot Scones upon you all. Katrina is still the 2nd greatest editor on the planet, and DOC Benson drank all our whisky and still cut the copy straight.

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available every night
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of main course, coffee
and bread roll.

Specials

FOR THIS WEEK

Cold Servery
Filled pancakes reduced from 25c to 22c
Hot Servery
Pot of chips reduced from 35c to 32c
Health Bar
New Line
Barfi health food bars
reduced from 30c to 25c

TOP SECRET

who has the drawn the daggers, main here?

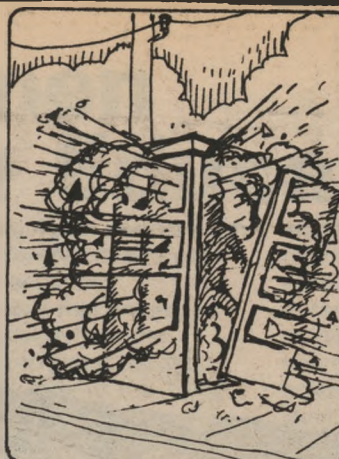
EVERYTHING
YOU ALWAYS
WANTED TO
KNOW ABOUT
THE S.I.S

BUT COULDN'T BE
BOTHERED
ASKING....

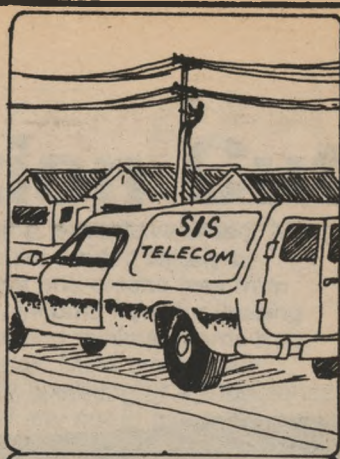
YOUR MISSION, SHOULD YOU
DECIDE TO ACCEPT IT, WILL BE
TO FABRICATE DIRT ABOUT THE
S.U.P. THIS CALL BOX WILL
SELF-DESTRUCT IN 5 SEC.
GOOD LUCK, TREV.



S.I.S. operatives never see
their bosses - they are
assigned operations through
public callboxes.



BOOM!



S.I.S. operations are
carried out discreetly.



Bugs, when needed, are
cleverly placed.

...and MRS BROWN SAID TO
ME THEY SHOULD ALL BE
SET FREE!
- SHE VOTES LABOUR,
YOU KNOW...

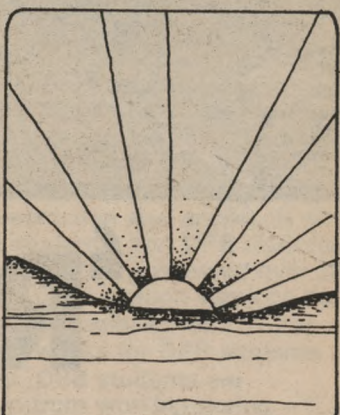


Often, important information
vital to National Security is
uncovered

... A LIST OF S.U.P.
MEMBERS ...



And acted on to improve the
security of New Zealand
Politics.



Yes, N.Z. has a bright
future under the S.I.S.

The SIS Fights 'Subversion'

Recent events have seen Muldoon's increasing use of the Security Intelligence Service for political purposes.

Earlier in the year Muldoon released a list of 32 alleged members of the Socialist Unity Party - a list that could only have been compiled by the SIS. The SUP is a perfectly legal political party and the SIS has no right to spy on its members. Muldoon even went so far as to hint that the SUP might have to be declared an illegal party in the future. Comments like that show that its not the SUP thats the greatest threat to democracy in New Zealand - it's Prime Minister Muldoon.

More recently a bug was found in the home of a leading member of the Communist Party. The Government admitted that this bug had been there for many years, long before such bugging was made 'legal' by the 1977 SIS Amendment Act!

Several weeks ago Muldoon admitted that the SIS was spying on the Socialist Action League, and threatened to release a list of its members. Muldoon clearly stated that this list was available to him from the SIS.

Muldoon has admitted that the SIS is spying on at least 3 legal political parties - the Socialist Unity Party, the Communist Party, and the Socialist Action League. This spying is illegal; the SIS is specifically excluded by law from spying on political parties, unless they happen to be 'subversive'.

The Security Intelligence Act of 1969 defines 'subversion' as 'attempting, inciting, counselling, advocating or encouraging -

- (a) The overthrow by force of the Government of New Zealand; or
- (b) The undermining by unlawful means of the State in N.Z.

Neither the SUP, CP, or SAL are 'subversive' because none of them seek or advocate the overthrow of the Government by force, nor have they broken any laws. If Muldoon thinks that they do then he should provide proof instead of running a red-scare campaign reminiscent of the McCarthy era.

The use of the SIS to spy on New Zealand citizens is a dangerous breach of our civil rights. New Zealanders should be able to go about their lives without being spied on. The SIS is known to keep an eye on other groups too.

Michael Parker's book on the SIS revealed that the SIS spied on the

Halt All Racist Tours campaign during the last Halt All Racist Tours campaign during the last Labour Government. He says that the SIS even set up an office next door to HART's office. Students on various demonstrations have often noted little men in raincoats taking photos. Are these also SIS agents?

What Is The SIS For?

The NZ Security Intelligence Service was established in 1956 as part of the deal by which we became involved in United States foreign policy initiatives through the ANZUS treaty of 1951 and SEATO in 1954. How can we give you secrets, the Americans asked, if you cannot look after them?

To fulfill this role, the SIS maintains close liaison with the CIA. There is a permanent telex link which operates daily between the CIA and the SIS. So our own SIS keeps close links with that great protector of freedom the CIA - the same CIA that organised the Bay of Pigs invasion of Cuba and the fascist coup in Chile of 1973.

The SIS has long considered Communists good targets for its attention. In an article he wrote for Salient in 1962, the SIS boss Brigadier Gilbert said 'As a New Zealander I regard Communism as evil and subversive. A New Zealand Communist by conscious act when he joins the party abandons his loyalty to God and country and gives allegiance to an atheistic and materialistic movement ...' - Anyone not a God-fearing patriot had better look out.

In the Dominion June 25, 1966, Brigadier Gilbert said 'The (SIS) service does not apologise for recognising as its main target the NZ Communist Party and its fringe associated bodies and sympathisers'. 'Sympathisers' could mean anyone who disagrees with the Government!

The People's Voice (paper of the NZ Communist Party) of 21st July 1980 contained 16 documented cases of SIS spying on the Communist Party. These included a secret police raid on a watersider's home in 1951, evidence of phone tapings, secret police infiltrating a Union meeting, bugging of CP offices, opening of mail, and SIS infiltration of the CP. The same issue contained photos of bugs found planted at the 1966 CP conference.

Socialist Action (paper of the Socialist Action League) of August 22 1980 contained evidence of SIS

harrassment of Socialist Action members. Members have been fired from their jobs after employers had received information from an 'anonymous visitor', probably an SIS agent (the SIS keeps files on NZ dissidents). Socialist Action League members applying for jobs have been turned down even though they were well qualified for the job, after the prospective employers 'checked applicants out'.

League members have been harassed by the police and the League rooms in Otahuhu have had police cars stationed outside, particularly when meetings were held.

On March 1 this year Mike Treen, a national executive member of the League, was stopped by 2 carloads of police, one of whom yelled out 'that's Mike Treen the Communist'. The police then abused Treen and threatened to arrest him. Treen laid a complaint which was not taken any further by the police but they then charged him with a trumped up charge of 'disorderly behaviour', relating to the March 1st incident. When the court hearing was held the case was dismissed when the police 'witness' did not show up.

After the American Freedom of Information of Act was passed, the Socialist Action League obtained copies of CIA files showing how the CIA had spied on League members in New Zealand. So its not just the SIS you've got to watch out for!

Alleged Labour Party 'Infiltration'

Prime Minister Muldoon's latest 'revelation' about Socialist Action League members' involvement in the Labour Party demonstrates once again that the SIS is nothing but a political weapon being used against the labour movement.

The SIS - the organisation which sneakily infiltrates other political organisations - has the nerve to announce via Muldoon that the Socialist Action League is 'infiltrating' the Labour Party.

This is a lie. The Socialist Action League has always been an organisation of Labour Party members and supporters. The League was formed by Labour Party members and others in 1969, to push for a more militant policy in the Labour Party. It argued most strongly that Labour should fight for New Zealand's withdrawal from Vietnam.

In 1972 the Labour Party leadership under Norman Kirk passed a motion 'proscribing' (banning) Socialist Action League members from also

being Labour Party Members. The Socialist Action League and many other Labour people fought that move at the time, as being undemocratic and discriminatory.

Socialist Action members should have no less right to act openly in the Labour Party than do members of other organisations who want to see the Labour Party adopt particular policies, from the Abortion Law Reform Association and HART, to the RSA and Roger Douglas with his 'alternative budget'.

Muldoon says that the Labour Party leadership, with his help, should now 'weed out' socialists in the Party ranks.

This is a direct infringement on the rights of all Labour Party members. What right does Muldoon - the bosses representative - have to say who should be in the Labour Party? Who will be next on his list - members of HART? Opponents to US nuclear ships in NZ ports? Trade Unionists who Muldoon disapproves of?

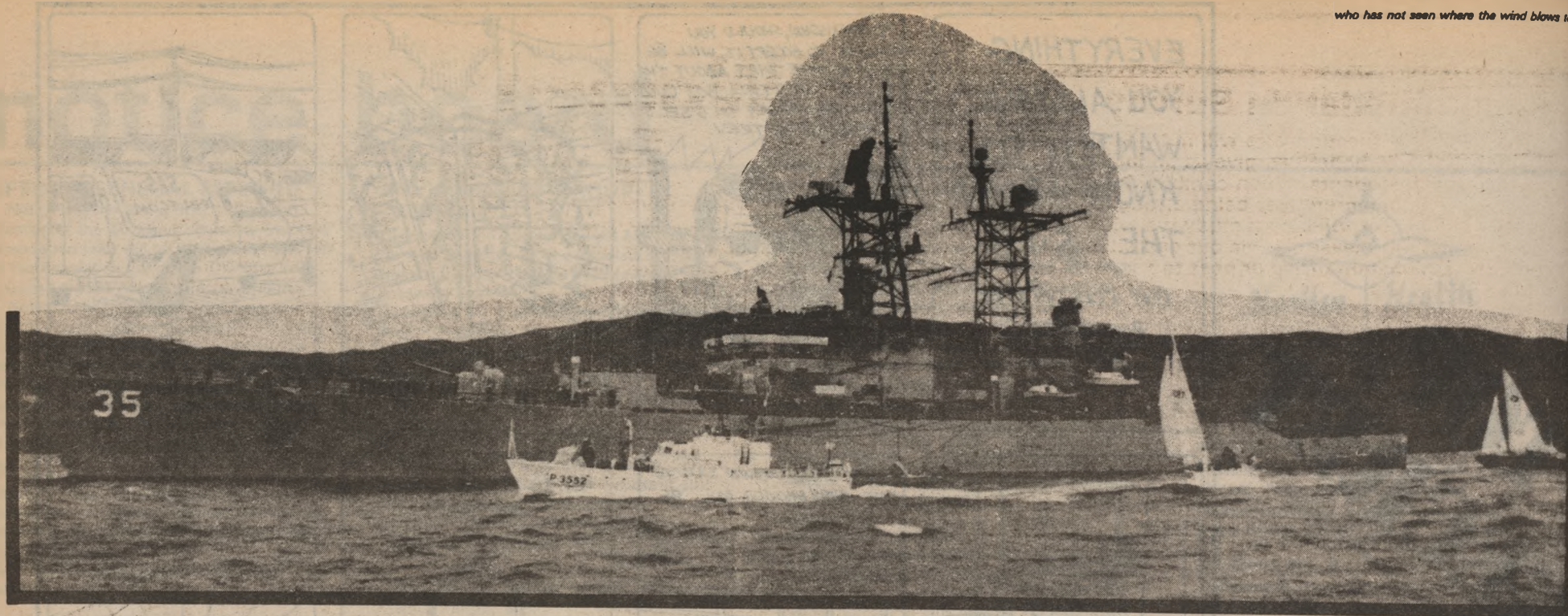
In fact, the proscription against the Socialist Action League and other left-wing organisations only weakens the Labour Party. It is open debates on policy which will strengthen democracy in the Party, and this strengthen the Party as a whole. As the Women's National Abortion Action Campaign said in a public statement, the Socialist Action League has 'always encouraged public debate, public involvement and public action'. The idea of secret activities is totally foreign to Socialists.

It's not left-wing groups like the Socialist Action League that are a threat to freedom in New Zealand. Its not Socialists who are subversive. The real subversives are Muldoon's SIS who shamelessly violate the privacy of NZ citizens, who infiltrate political groups, and who harass Socialists and others with different ideas about how NZ should be run.

We should demand:

- * A public enquiry into all SIS spying on the Labour Party, left groups, Maori rights organisations, and Trade Unions.
- * An end to all such snooping.
- * No to Muldoonism and witchhunting in the labour movement. For the right of all working-class political tendencies to participate openly in the Labour Party and trade unions.

Ray Murray



'Rest & Recreation'...

Truxtun is Back

Nuclear visitors to our shores are not an unusual phenomenon. Unwelcome and sporadic perhaps, but the US navy seems intent on maintaining these casual encounters with New Zealand citizens. This month the Truxtun will have the distinction of revisiting Wellington harbour - the only nuclear 'guest' to brave a second visit. It first arrived in 1976 and since then New Zealand has seen a number of similar tourists - the Longbeach, Pintado, and more recently, the submarine USS Haddo, which visited Auckland Harbour in January 1979. Each of these vessels has met with a barrage of protest - flotillas of boats, public demonstrations and constant controversy.

The objections to these visits remain the same. The issue is fought on two grounds;

- the possible environmental and health risks posed by these visits, and
- the inescapable entanglement in world power rivalry.

How Safe Are Nuclear Ships?

History is littered with shipwrecks, ships sunk without trace, collisions, ships and lives lost. Wellingtonians have an especially graphic memory of ship disasters with the Wahine's

foundering on Barrett's Reef. While modern technology has undoubtedly raised the safety standards at sea, the old adage "accidents can happen" still holds true. Nuclear warships do not have a special accident-free dispensation from heavenly quarters.

For example:

- The two nuclear submarines "Thresher" and "Scorpion" were both lost at sea with all hands lost.

There have been collisions involving;

- Thresher which collided with a tug in 1963.

- US submarine "Nautilus" which collided with the carrier "Essex" in 1966.

- The British submarine "Renown" which collided with a freighter in 1964.

- US frigate "Voge" which collided with a Soviet Echo Class 2 sub in the Ionian sea in 1976.

- The nuclear attack sub "Memphis" had an incident where one of its torpedos became stuck. It was finally removed without accident.

- Echo Class 1 sub suffered a total power failure, 100 kilometres east of Okinawa in August 1980. Nine died as a result of fire. The sub was finally towed back to base.

According to official sources none of these involved nuclear emissions, but any accident involving a nuclear powered ship could have severe repercussions. Even the most ardent and committed nuclear physicist recognises the dangers inherent in the technology. Despite triplicated contingency plans, accidents can and do happen. Admiral La Roque told the US Joint Committee on Atomic Energy about his personal experiences.

"One day we went out at target practice and were going to shoot one of our missiles at one of our own practice planes. I was up on the bridge and everything else was down below ... below is computerised. Lo and behold we were ready to fire and the machinery clanks and the computers all buzz and whir and up

popped a red-tipped missile. Now a red-tipped missile is a nuclear missile and there was some considerable concern on my part to halt this mechanism that was now completely automated and almost out of anybody's control because the radars had locked on the incoming plane and the computers had all been meshed ..."

In fact this disastrous situation was retrieved but Admiral La Roque cited many other incidents potentially as calamitous. Safety precautions designed for nuclear ships and their weapons are intricate but can never hope to be omniscient. Human and/or mechanical error could result in an inadvertent explosion or emission of radioactive substances. In nuclear terms the USS Truxtun is a geriatric. Commissioned in the early sixties, it has officially been operating since 1967. Although age does not preclude safety nor does it guarantee it. The effects of radiation were not known before Hiroshima and Nagasaki. There we know it caused death and unbelievable human suffering but decades of research later we still know surprisingly little about its effects. We know it causes cancer but no level of radiation has been "proven" safe or unsafe. Any nuclear spillage in Wellington Harbour will be potentially hazardous to human and marine life.

World Power Rivalry

There is a strategic significance in allowing nuclear ships in our harbours. New Zealand, floating at the end of the world, features in a number of post-holocaustic visions. Aldous Huxley in his *Of Apes and Essence* has New Zealand as the survivor in a world-wide nuclear disaster. It is rumoured that the Rothschilds, with uncharacteristic lack of foresight, are building a fallout shelter here.

In fact mileage is not the defence it once was. Technology has brought even far flung colonies like New Zealand into destruction's range. Inviting warships into our harbours is encouraging strategic strikeforce attention. Cruiser ships such as the Truxtun are designed specifically for "high intensity" operations in "high threat" environments. The rationale behind sending such a ship into what is obviously not a "high threat" area at the moment, is spurious in the extreme. Next year the ultimate in nuclear warfare is to be launched by the US. Named the Trident, the system consists of submarines twice the size of the Poseidon boats and with the capability of destroying 408 separate targets. Each missile will have a range of 6,000 miles, and will be accurate within 30 metres. Based

at Puget Sound, between Vancouver and Seattle, the fleet will operate in the Pacific. Trident in the Pacific means, potentially, warfare in the Pacific.

The present visits by nuclear warships establish a precedent. At the moment the US navy does not need the "Rest and Recreation" visits, but when the Trident becomes operational the whole of the South Pacific will become a nuclear playground.

The significance of the Trident is that it means that the US has replaced its previously stated "Mutually Assured Destruction" (MAD) policy with the idea of a pre-emptive first strike. Mutually Assured Destruction means just that .. If the Soviet Union were to make the first strike, the US would still be able to inflict unacceptable damage. The birth of Trident means a shift from this. The only reason to construct weapons capable of 30 metre accuracy is if you wish to destroy a missile silo. If you merely wish to wipe out a city this kind of accuracy is not necessary. Trident's job is to start a nuclear war rather than merely respond to one. New Zealand along with Australia, will function as military bases. Any base is an obvious and important military target.

The Options

A positive strategic alternative is a South Pacific Nuclear Free Zone. In effect this would preclude the operation of nuclear vessels within the specified zone. It would also mean the prohibition of any nuclear testing or dumping of nuclear waste. The functioning of a nuclear-free zone would be a very real commitment to world peace.

A more immediate and active option is to protest against any nuclear powered ship that enters a NZ port. The Truxtun Coalition in Auckland is organising a meeting in the Quad at 1.00 on September 19; George Armstrong and Richard Northey will be speaking. On September 26 at 7.30 pm there will be a march from the CPO to Aotea Square, followed by Speakers and a Peace Sing-In. Well known singers will be there - a lively evening is promised!

You can also write to the US Ambassador, or to Deputy PM Talboys and let them know of your opposition to nuclear visits.

Wendy Walker
Coalition Against Nuclear
Warships

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Accommodation Survey

The following questionnaire will not reach a cross section of students but will, hopefully, give us an indication of issues which are relevant to students. When combined with results of accommodation conferences being arranged by NZUSA it will provide a guide for full-blown study we wish to conduct on student accommodation. Please fill this out and either hand to your students' association office or post to:

Mike Waghorne,
Research Officer,
NZUSA,
P.O. Box 9047,
Courtenay Place,
WELLINGTON.

In each question please write the number of your answer in the box on the right hand side.

1. What is your :
(a) Age: (1) 17-18; (2) 19-20; (3) 21-24; (4) 25-34; (5) 35 or more ☐
(b) Sex: (1) female; (2) male ☐
2. Where do you live:
(1) a hostel; (2) a flat; (3) bed sitter (4) I board; (5) my own home; (6) other ☐
3. Rent and Food costs: (if these are a combined cost for you (eg boarding or hostel students) don't answer 3(a) or (b), just 3 (c) - and vice versa).
(a) What is your share of weekly rent:
(1) Nil; (2) \$1-5.00; (3) \$6-10.00; (4) \$11-15.00
(5) \$16-20.00; (6) \$21-26.00; (7) \$26.00 or more ☐
(b) What is your (share of) weekly food/"kitty" costs:
(1) Nil; (2) \$1-5.00; (3) \$6-10.00; (4) \$11-15.00
(5) \$16-20.00; (6) \$21.00 or more ☐
(c) What is your total rent/food cost (i.e. hostel or board) per week:
(1) Nil; (2) \$1-5.00; (3) \$6-10.00; (4) \$11-15.00
(5) \$16-20.00; (6) \$21-25.00; (7) \$26-30.00
(8) \$31-35.00; (9) \$36.00 or more ☐
4. Are you in the kind of accommodation (e.g. flat as opposed to hostel) that you prefer: (1) Yes; (2) No. ☐
5. If you are not in the kind of accommodation you would prefer:
(a) Why is that:
(1) shortage of such accommodation;
(2) would cost me too much;
(3) I was too new to this town to know what was available;
(4) Parental reasons;
(5) Transport problems;
(6) Mixture of reasons;
(7) Other ☐
(b) Where would you rather live:
(1) a hostel; (2) a flat; (3) bedsitter; (4) boarding;
(5) my own home; (6) other. ☐
6. Which electorate are you living in during term ?
.....
7. In which year of study are you:
(1) 1st; (2) 2nd; (3) 3rd; (4) 4th or more ☐
8. As far as transport between university and your accommodation is concerned :
(a) How long does your usual one-way trip take :
(1) less than 5 minutes; (2) 6-10 minutes;
(3) 11-30 minutes; (4) 31-60 minutes;
(5) more than 1 hour ☐
(b) What does an average one-way trip cost you :
(1) Nil; (2) less than 25c; (3) 26-50c;
(4) 51-99c; (5) \$1-1.99; (6) \$2.00 or more. ☐
(c) How do you usually travel :
(1) walk; (2) bike; (3) motor bike/scooter;
(4) car; (5) bus/train; (6) other. ☐
9. Please tick any problems you have had in your present accommodation :
(1) Nil problems ☐
(2) Noise (traffic etc) ☐
(3) Plumbing ☐
(4) Leaking walls/roof ☐
(5) Inadequate heating ☐
(6) Inadequate laundry facilities ☐
(7) Relationships with other tenants ☐
(8) Relationships with neighbours ☐
(9) Landlord hassles: - excessive rent ☐
- bond repayments ☐
- refusing to do repairs ☐
- invading my/our privacy ☐
10. Other (specify)

Women & Education Cuts

Women students have always been more financially disadvantaged as a group within the university.

One of the very real pressures women face at university is the financial barrier. It is expected that students must supplement the TSG with earnings received during vacation. Women students are not only limited to a narrower range of job options but these are usually at a lower pay rate than jobs secured by their male counterparts. This has resulted in a situation where women students earn on average between \$400 and \$600 less than male students during vacations.

Lower vacation earnings by female students are becoming a definite impediment to women students coming, or thinking of coming, to university. It is no surprise that recent reports on enrolment statistics reveal that there has been a significant downturn in female students enrolling at university. Many women, of course, will take on part-time jobs but this will be at the expense of academic study. Figures reveal that 10 per cent of all women students were unable to secure any form of vacation employment; and SCSP placements were available to male students at a 2:1 ratio as against female students.

Welfare services have become a target for decreases in expenditure. The Government has announced that universities must reduce their student welfare services by two-thirds in the next 3 years. It is almost certain that the health and creche facilities will be directly affected; both of which are utilised to a greater extent by women. In the former because of contraceptive/gynealogical needs and in the latter because women usually have the responsibility of childcare. It is likely that a compulsory fee will be imposed on students using health services. As far as the creche situation is concerned, universities may as a 'welfare cost reduction' be forced to decrease their funding to creches or at least impose a levy on creches for operating-related costs such as maintenance and administration which have in the past been partially or fully paid by the universities. Any such move by the universities will ultimately result in a large increase in creche fees. It is estimated that fees at most universities will increase 50 to 60 per cent if funding to creches is significantly reduced. Since 95 per cent of all students who utilize university creches are women, they will be the most affected - it will be women who will have to face cutbacks in services and higher fees. Already many women students have had to withdraw their children or take on one or two part-time jobs to pay for childcare costs.

At present university creches are already underfunded and problems such as inadequate facilities, long waiting lists, large annual financial losses, and highly inadequate staff

wages and levels have arisen. Most creches are funded largely by enrolment and creche fees from parents, income from fundraising activities and minimal grants from universities. Most creches are presently operating at a subsistence level and any cut in grants by universities to creches as a general financial measure will result either in the closure of some creches, e.g. Massey, or at least major reductions in already limited services.

The introduction of the TSG has affected and discriminated against DPB students. Full-time DPB students are not eligible for the \$23-a-week grant because of the income restriction of people earning over \$3000 annually. Although this income restriction also applies to all full-time students, non DPB students' total income is only assessed over 32 weeks (so that vacation earnings do not influence eligibility for TSG) as against 52 weeks for DPB students. Secondly, DPB students are prevented from working during vacation as this is prohibited under the terms of their benefit; so in no way can they supplement their total living allowance of approximately \$90 a week. Unlike single students (who may be eligible for \$40 a week in student grants plus vacation earnings) this \$90 a week is to provide for all family expenses, e.g. rent, food, clothing etc. Since all solo parents have child-care responsibilities most can only afford to attend university part-time. This means that they are not entitled to any form of student grants assistance. Although other part-time students are in the same situation, most of them will be working full-time. Full-time DPB students as distinct from other students are not eligible for any fees assistance. Therefore they are faced with paying full fees as against only 25 per cent of fee costs at present being paid non DPB students. The Government is discriminating against solo parents since a married full-time student is eligible (even if supported by a spouse who may be earning \$30,000) not only to the TSG and the fees assistance grant but also to a hardship grant. What sort of justice is this?

It also seems to me that the Government should be encouraging DPB students (the majority of whom are women) in their endeavour to secure qualifications which will enable them to become self supportive rather than discouraging economic independence through the present TSG restrictions.

Women university students have always been financially vulnerable. However with the present cuts in education some women will be even more so. All women students must unite and defend the right of our sisters to an education and prevent them from becoming victims of this Government's short-sighted policy.



* beware the jackboot of academia

Blues News

'Blues' are AUSA's top sports awards and are allocated each year to our best University Sportswomen and Sportsmen for their achievements. The amount of Club organising by the person and their overall contribution to their club is also important as well as the purely sporting attainments. Those awarded Sporting Blues for 1980 were:

Association Football

John Lipscombe
Graham Redding
Bruce Hollins
Barry Tangney

Athletics

Shane Marshall

Badminton

Paul Kennedy

Basketball

Dave Neutze
James Penfold
John Verdon

Cricket

Lance Wiltshire
Phillip Haydon

Harriers

Shane Marshall
Chris Alley
Josie Sinclair

Mens Hockey

Nigel Mayson
Robert Matthews
Lance Wiltshire

Womens Hockey

Jane Goulding
Christine Hutton
Jan Martin

Rowing

Eric Verdonk
Patrick McCarthy
Mark Eliassen

Rugby

John Drake
Andrew Pitcher
Craig Presland

Rugby League

Malcolm Chene
Albert Poleki
Peter Monteith

Skiing (Snow)

Ian Smith
Janice Cleland

Volleyball

Alan Knightsbridge
Carol Knightsbridge
William Barker
Graeme Running

Snooker

Miles McAlister

Swimming

David Connor
Shaun Thornton

Water Polo

Brenda Griffiths
Jackie Tate

Fencing

Andrew Harmos
Paul Lyons

Table Tennis

David Jackson

Tennis

Glen Ryder

Water Skiing

Peter Mazany

In addition Peter Mazany was awarded the B.N.Z. trophy for outstanding sports performance in 1980, as the Australasian Water Skiing Champion. These awards and the announcement of the Sportswoman and Sportsman of the year trophies will be given at the Blues Function this Wednesday (September 17) held in the University Park Clubrooms, Merton Rd, Glen Innes. At a cost of \$4 all students are welcome and a few non-sporting blues awards will also be made at the function which includes free non-alcoholic drinks and supper.

Yours in Sport
Wayne McIntosh
Sports Rep. AUSA

pic of the week



Intellectualising furiously at the weekly A.M.E.R.I.C.A. meeting: Michael Perkinson, Russell Berk, Rob Blunt, Who Me?, Rob Blance, Richard Auger, Euan Offended Engineer McDonald.



Winter Tournament

This year's winter tournament was held at Waikato University in Hamilton. The campus itself is especially well laid out with new complexes adjacent to vast playing fields. Auckland won the tournament overall from Massey and Canterbury was third. Otago who have won the Tournament in the past managed only fourth this year, half a point behind Canterbury.

On individual sports Auckland won mens soccer and Fencing and were second in Rugby League, Table Tennis, Billiards and Badminton to secure our Tournament victory.

From their tournament report the Womens Hockey team found the fields something akin to a cow paddock and had great difficulty finding form. Two of the women players Jan Martin and Christine Hutton were in the NZU invitation team however that drew with the Australian Universities team 1-1. Table Tennis found the standard very

high and came a creditable second even though they were short of one female player. This reflects a shortage of women participation in competitive sport at universities and led in fact to our Women's Soccer team not playing at all for the second year in a row. The Men's Soccer by comparison carried off their trophy for the second year in succession in the face of tough competition. The boys wanted to say they played hard but also to thank Sniffer the coach (alia John Lipscombe).

Squash players from Auckland came up against four players ranked in the top 20 in New Zealand. Unfortunately the 4 men met the top four seeds of the tournament in the second round and were beaten after winning their 1st round games. The lack of a women's squash team again meant that although the men came third the team came 5th overall in squash.

Well while some of our sportsmen

are wondering where all the women have gone to Auckland University students can be pleased to learn that ur University won Winter Tournament by 10 1/2 points - a sound margin. You can see the trophy in the trophy cabinet in the Recreation centre or better still you can come along to the Blues Function this Wednesday night and watch our top sportspeople receive their rewards. For a full report of points I have included an almost accurate schedule so you can see how we scored in all sports against the other 6 universities.

Wayne McIntosh
Sports Clubs Rep.
AUSA

A table setting out the precise results of all Winter Tournament events will be printed in next week's Craccum. Unfortunately it could not be typeset in time to be included in this week's issue.



ARTIST OF THE WEEK:

The Social Credit Political League

Art and Politics rarely mix - 'Art' connoting taste, style and meaningfulness, while 'Politics' is the very antithesis of that. And yet Bruce 'Teeth' Beetham has pulled off one of the best art-political coups since the Second World War with his recent magnum opus: 'The Final Solution in East Coast Bays'. Basing their campaign in Browns Bay (it matches their shirts) the League members swept all before them in a veritable blitzkrieg of canvassing. As defeated candidate Brash noted after the result was announced, 'We just didn't have enough tanks, I mean cars, on the roads.'

'Hah!' you say, 'I can tell, you're just trying to make out the Social Credit party to be a bunch of fascists!' Well, who isn't? You're not seriously suggesting that Craccum ever says anything new, are you?

Well, East Coast Bays, is there life after National? Can New Zealand honestly expect to maintain the level of intelligence it has worked so hard to acquire now that 'Funny Money' is starting to acquire the same sort of aura that 'Welfare State' had just before the War? Funny money for funny people is probably what they're saying now overseas, having just witnessed the spectacle of our Prime

Minister wrestling in the proverbial mud with a normally inoffensive political satirist.

And speaking of political satire, Tom Scott should be applauded simply for attempting to write it. As Ian Fraser once pointed out, NZ politics satirises itself: the SUP, the National backbenchers, and of course, the Social Credit Political League. The League appears to have set up a stall outside the entrance to the library, so that anyone hopelessly bored with their studies can just step outside and read a pamphlet or perhaps talk with one of the trained comedians running the stall and then go back to work having had a good dose of the ridiculous.

Oh, well, enough nastiness. While the SCPL are pretty bad, they are simply following in the tradition of all political parties, and other than that, they put on the best show in town except, perhaps, for the Thomas Inquiry. Doubling the number of seats they hold in Parliament is guaranteed to shoot a rocket up the other two complacent and generally half-arsed parties who for so long have thought that they could do whatever they liked.

Just remember, now that there's 2 of them, they'll probably start to breed.





O.K. Last year it was punk, this year it's either mod or new wave, but what does next year hold for the fashion-conscious? After an intense socio-political analysis of trends prevailing both on Campus and in the real world, CRACCUM presents next year's thing, so sit on your brown shirts and jackboots, and hold on to your helmets as CRACCUM brings you:



The 1980 Spring FASCISM Preview

Singalongafascist

(Tune: Try a Little Kindness)

If you're crippled with the
Economic blues
Nothing left to lose
Blame it on the Jews
And if rising crime rates just won't let
you be
Take a tip from me
Blame the coons, you see
(Chorus)
You've got to show that you're a
fascist
(Let them) know that you're a Fascist
The Right Wing is the only wing to
be
And if you prove that you're a Fascist

If you're rasher than the rashest
You can proudly wear your jackboots
You're a Fascist just like me.

Does everybody treat you like a
bum?
Living in a slum?
Blame the Left-Wing scum
And if strikes reduce your
productivity
Halting, industry
Just blame the SUP
(Chorus)
If the country's in a total bloody mess
From your clumsiness
Blame it on the press
And if 60,000 people have no jobs
It's no fault of Robs
They're just lazy slobs

Fascist Faves

Songs

1. These Boots are Made for Walking
2. I did it My Way
3. Deutschland Uber Alles
4. Tomorrow belongs to Me
5. (What we need is a great big)
Melting Pot

TV Programmes

1. On the Mat
2. Offerings
3. Holocaust
4. The Sullivans
5. Chips

Movies

1. Cross of Iron
2. Dunkirk Newsreels
3. Magnum Force
4. The Godfather
5. The Texas Chainsaw Massacre

Heroes

1. Judge Dredd
- 'Dirty Harry' Callaghan
3. Fwank Gill
- Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini
5. Ronald Reagan
6. Chengls Khan
7. Atilla the Hun
8. Benito Mussolini
9. Joseph Stalin
10. Adolf Hitler ne Schickelgraber

Books

1. The Five Chimneys
2. Mein Kampf
3. The Rise & Fall of a Young Turk
4. Sayings of the Ayatollah Khomeini
5. Diary of Anne Frank

Dislikes

1. Jews
2. Fast Food
3. Communists
4. Social Workers
5. Jews
6. Humanists
7. Logic
8. Perspective
9. Intelligence
10. Jews

As you've probably gathered by now, fascism has little to do with your political orientation. What distinguishes the fascist from the non-fascist is not whether s/he voted National, Labour or Social Credit, it's all in the way you live. To be a good fascist it is not enough to think and talk fascist you've got to dress fascist walk fascist and above all act fascist.

You've got to listen to the right music, quote the right authors, and even watch the right television programmes. Worship the right heroes (fascists don't have heroines), eat the right foods. Forearmed with the knowledge gleaned from this article you will certainly have a head start on the man-in-the-street but don't think it's all plain sailing from now on. Take heed now. A life of Fascism requires dedication, discipline and hours of damn hard-work.

It took me years to get my goose-step just so, to get that fanatical fix to the eyes, to get the gleam of brutality in my jackboots. If you think you've got what it takes, then fascism could be for you. Remember fascism isn't dead, it's just incredibly sick.

I.G. Farben

Fascists and Quasi-Fascists

Just who are the Fascists? Well, although nobody will at present admit to being fascist, there are established groups in our society who adhere strictly to the fascist principles of charismatic leadership, sloganism, illogicality, militantism, dogmatism, and peer group pressure.

I refer not only to the League of Rights and the National Party; fascist sympathisers are everywhere. Liberals for example. Lift any rock and two or three trendy liberals are bound to come scurrying out. You would, of course, stamp them into a messy pulp, which is precisely why you are reading this article and I am writing it. Cultivate the liberals, for just as today's lover is tomorrow's enemy, so too today's liberal is tomorrow's fascist. Once the Liberal realises that his love affair with humanity is based on false hopes, empty promises and cheap illusion, that the object of his affection is vain, greedy, callous and selfish - he will feel used. Bitter and twisted. Prime recruiting material.

So too, be gentle with the Trade Unions.

Any organisation based on a policy of militant charismatic leadership and peer-group pressure can't be all bad. The habit of acting first and thinking second which Trade Unions instill in their members is only a goose-step away from the fascist ideal of acting first and thinking never.

Labour party supporters, like supporters of any political party are particularly susceptible to slogans and banner-waving; and their blind adherence to unrealistic political dogma makes them prime fascist material. When we get around to holding rallies, expect to see the labour party supporters in the front row.



Front-Line
Fashion from
Himmler
Originals
in black
or panzer grey

* you are everywhere

ECOference

ECO - Environment and Conservation Organisation of New Zealand (Inc). is a major non-governmental organisation dealing with broad environmental issues. It was formed over 10 years ago during the Lake Manapouri controversy and known then as CoEnCo. As an alliance of over 60 national and regional groups with members as diverse as outdoor recreation, architectural, medical and forestry groups, it has an important part to play in environmental reform in New Zealand. As ECO's submission to the Organisation for Economic Co-operation and Development in relation to their review of environmental policy and management in New Zealand noted, the government has rarely been an innovator of environmental reform. The Minister for the Environment occupies one of the lower rungs on the Cabinet ladder and at present his effectiveness in voicing environmental concerns is limited by his being responsible for the Departments of Lands and Forests. Both departments are oriented towards development rather than conservation as the government's present land use policy demonstrates.

Since the 1960's there's been a very definite increase in grazing land and exotic forest at the expense of native flora. In 1978 \$30 million was allocated through the Land Development Encouragement Loan Scheme to clear tussock, forest and scrub. Some of this, as in South East Otago, is low-fertility, erosion-prone land where the economics of development are questionable, given that the poor pasture which develops after the forest burn-off often reverts to scrub. Taxpayers' funds are also used to subsidise the clearing of indigenous forests for conversion to exotics, as in the Central King Country.

The environmental movement in issues such as these has the role of adversary rather than a consultative partner, something increased by Government's tendency not to release information vital for informed comment. In relation to the Whirinaki-Pureora debates the Forest Service did not release reports by the Forest Research Institute on the damaging effects of selective logging. The secrecy surrounding the recent negotiations with Comalco is another example.

Efforts are also being made to reduce the impact of official advisers to Government on environmental issues. The Environmental Council and the Nature Conservation Council are to be amalgamated, halving the number of staff available and the opportunities for evaluation of government policy. Now it seems that only when the public is mobilised on a large scale, as with Manapouri, and the Maruia Declaration where 10% of the population was involved Waiau Pa, will there be changes in policy.

ECO's annual conference, held on August 9-10, demonstrated its role as a forum for information gathering and dissemination, for discussion and for co-ordinating action on a national scale.

Below are reports on some of the workshops held during the weekend.

ANTARTICA

The purpose of this workshop was to discuss and approve remits proposed by Friends of the Earth, to be put before the AGM later that day. Led by Roger Wilson, National Organiser of FOE, and with contributions from other informed individuals we made good progress in the very short time allocated. This is what we came up with:

1. ECO believes that Antarctica - its land mass, iceshelf and marine convergence - must serve as a landmark of human forbearance. It must be living evidence that we need not always exploit all that we are capable of exploiting. It is a last chance for all people of this earth to set aside from the path of human demands a continent where we say, "we must leave it as it is - we can only mar it".
2. ECO insists that Antarctica be declared an International Park, protected against all resource exploitation, and calls for a truly international political solution to the question of the stewardship of Antarctica.
3. That ECO join with other like-minded New Zealand organisations to raise public awareness about Antarctica and the need for its preservation.
4. That ECO promote its concern about the future of Antarctica in international fora.
5. That ECO totally opposes the use of New Zealand facilities for Antarctic exploitation.
6. ECO insists that no chemical waste be dumped (in Antarctica) and no energy systems be established (there) which affect the biological environment, the atmosphere or the electrostatic and magnetic fields of our planet.

The AGM passed them in principle but thought them not worded carefully enough so referred them to a Working Committee.

There is an immediate need for positive steps towards saving Antarctica from exploitation. This is our last chance to save a truly large expanse of land - A Continent - from becoming just another resource to exploit as we wish. Already this year a marine resource exploitation regime has been agreed to (behind closed doors) by treaty nations, though it's yet to be ratified by governments. Next year's meeting in Argentina will probably see the conclusion of an international agreement on the exploitation of mineral resources.

It is time New Zealanders and the nations of the world were made aware of the rip off being planned. Friends of the Earth are beginning a campaign to raise the awareness of the public and decision makers on the issue. For further information contact Roger Wilson FOE Symonds Street.

PERMACULTURE

Basically it is the ecosystem approach to agriculture. Unlike the large scale monoculture so prevalent in New Zealand, this system manipulates and utilises natural plant and animal communities.

Leading this workshop, which was held in the Wellington Botanic Gardens, was Haikai Tane, one of the driving forces behind Permaculture New Zealand. This is not directly a conservation organisation, it is more involved with agricultural improvement. On 3,000 acres of South Island hill country, which they have leased from Molesworth Station, many experiments are being run to find the productivity and usefulness of a number of different communities - each in its preferred microclimate. Thus farm management is determined by the landscape instead of in spite of it.

For example, pasture is retained mainly on the northern slopes where stock congregates naturally, and grass grows best. Shrubs and tree legumes would supplement stock food. Scrub would provide a nursery

for seedlings of Rimu, Wineberry, Walnuts, Pine and Beech, as well as producing nectar and pollen for bee-keeping and a large bird population, which may be hunted. Pigs, goats and possums can be used as management tools. By controlling their populations, one controls the degree of regeneration, succession and light penetration.

The other possibilities are too numerous to mention here but the principles of Permaculture can be applied anywhere. Marginal land will no longer be a problem requiring Government loans, but a productive part of the farm. Through diversification, farmers can produce more, provide more employment and be weaned off government welfare.

For further information, send a stamped self addressed envelope to: Permaculture New Zealand, Ferngair, RD 6, Blenheim.

NATIONAL PARKS

This workshop discussed the National Parks Bill which is presently before Parliament. Environmentalists oppose the Bill for several major reasons:

1. It takes the management powers away from the independent National Parks Authority and from local Park Boards and gives them to the Minister of Lands and his Department.
2. There is no constraint as to what the Minister can authorise in a National Park - a Ministerial decree could authorise mining, the raising of lakes and excessive roading.
3. Local Boards would become purely advisory and would be staffed by Ministerial appointees, these people would not necessarily have local experience.
4. Seven out of ten members on the new Authority (which sets policy) would be Ministerial appointees, yet none of these need have a concern for the protection of, or an interest in the Parks. The Workshop discussed what tactics could be used if the Select Committee hearings did not come out in opposition to the Bill, and how public awareness of the situation could continue to be raised. Suggestions included the preparation of a slide show on the importance of the National Park system.

If you would like to become involved in the issue, contact Claire Stevens (of Native Forest Action Council) at 444-6842.

RECYCLING

A workshop on recycling was held as a follow-up to the establishment of the ECO Recycling Working Party at the 1979 AGM.

It was decided that the Working Party should begin to prepare a Policy Document for ECO and its member bodies, this proposal was adopted at the AGM. Major areas of interest expressed at the workshop included concern over the role of monopolies who could keep the prices for recyclable items un-naturally low, and thus sell more of their own new items. These monopolies are particularly obvious in the paper and steel industries in New Zealand.

Participants were also concerned that standardised packaging was not being introduced fast enough. Standardised packaging makes the reuse of containers much easier - this helps to minimise waste. The Environment Group (Auckland) Inc., (on campus) has a report on standardised packaging available, leave a note in our pigeonhole at the Students Association if you would like a copy.

These and other areas of interest, such as the promotion of local body recycling schemes were thought to be essential areas to be considered in the Policy Document.

NATIVE FORESTS

This workshop focused on the King Country area and the proposed clearfelling of the Hurakia State Forest. A Ministry of Works tunnel-building project is due to finish in November, and given the relatively high rate of unemployment in the area and the increasing drift of people to other centres, the Ministry will be under pressure to divert the 90 of so men employed into clearing the forest for replanting with exotics. The issue here is not whether nor not selective logging is advisable but the options available for utilising the full potential of cut over indigenous forest. Conversion to exotics is an 'easy' option; the Government already owns the land and the Labour is ready and more willing. But in the longer term more benefits could probably be obtained from implementing a long term tawa working cycle with periodic re-planting and felling to satisfy the continuing demand for native timber. Exotics to feed the mill at Waione could be got by subsidising farmers in growing wood-lots of pine and eucalyptus, so encouraging economic diversity.

Puerora and Waihaha Forests were another area of concern. Thought to have been battles won when a moratorium on logging was declared, there are now plans to lift this on all areas which don't include kokaho, in 1981.

Although it is too late to save the full diversity at Puerora, as substantial areas have been converted to exotics, Waihaha is one of the largest areas of lowland podocarp forest in the West Taupo area. The conservation of such forest is important because being found in warmer situations and on more fertile soils than upland and steeppland forest, it contains a wider range of flora and fauna and also provides essential food sources for much of the birdlife of the upland regions. It has been the lowland forests too, especially in the North Island, which have suffered the most extensive depredation during the years of European settlement.

There was good news along with the bad. While the Okarito and Waikukapa Forests in South Westland have won a 10 year reprieve with a reduced cutting rate and the closure of one mill, the escalation in the scale of the CSR - Baigents' proposals for a pulp mill in the Nelson region may put pressure on beech forest here and in the Maruia Valley. The Government has just announced that the companies can buy up to 670,000 hectares of land over the next 30 years.

Further information on all of the above areas and the action being undertaken for each of them can be obtained from: Native Forest Action Council, Head Office, P.O. Box 756, Nelson

Sue Weston, Eugenie Sage, & Jonathon Holdsworth
Environment Group (Auckland).

Footnote

1. Submission by ECO to the OECD concerning their review of environmental policy in New Zealand. May 1980 p.9.

Photographs - David Baker

Fascism In Action

Overseas Students Hit By Racist Fees

1980 is the first year of implementation of the discriminatory \$1500 fee for private overseas students in tertiary institutions. The fee applies to all private overseas students except those from the South Pacific. However, those overseas students who were studying in New Zealand (either at university, technical institute or high school) before 1980 are also exempt. This year the two groups of students paying the fee are new students who came direct to New Zealand tertiary institutions from their home country and post-graduates who were undertaking New Zealand undergraduate study in 1979. Malaysians comprise the largest majority of overseas students and consequently are the most affected by the fee.

Initial Impact of the Fee

Late last year the Overseas Students Admissions Committee (OSAC), a subcommittee of the University Grants Committee (UGC), had indications that the number of applications, for positions in New Zealand universities, from Malaysia were significantly down on previous years although the quota of 240 per annum would be filled. The fee was regarded as the cause of this decline.

However, in its annual report (1979) to Parliament the UGC noted that the situation may be even more severe. It commented that:

'Until now there have been more than sufficient Malaysian students to fill the 240 places available to them, but this may not be possible in 1980 as the number of applications for that year is significantly down. It is likely that the fall in numbers results largely from the introduction of the \$1500 fee.' (emphasis added)

In July the annual report of OSAC provided further information on the effect of the fee - on the number of applications and the number of offered places that were declined (the latter refers to students who applied to OSAC to attend a New Zealand university and were accepted but after further consideration declined OSAC's offer. The report commented:

'...two other aspects are worthy of special comment: the fall in the number of Malaysian applicants and the high level of non-acceptance of offers. How much both were caused by the imposition of the \$1500 fee is a matter for speculation but it does not seem unlikely that it was largely responsible for the initial fall in applications and the second thoughts that resulted in offers in offers being declined.' (emphasis added)

In 1980 284 private overseas students accepted places in our universities. This represents a 10% drop on the 1979 figure at 315, and yet there was only a 4% decline from 1978 to 1979.

The increase in the level of non-acceptance for Malaysian students is even more startling. In 1979 64 Malaysians declined offers; in 1980 it is 126 - a massive 97% increase. The 1980 Malaysian intake is only 162 - 33% below the quota of 240.

As well as the impact on numbers the fee has a negative effect on one group of overseas students who were in New Zealand before 1980. These are post-graduates who completed their undergraduate degrees in 1979. They came to New Zealand not expecting to have to pay such a fee but now are hit by a massive financial disincentive during the course of their study. It is ironical (and also typical of the Government's insensitivity) that the only pre-1980 students required to pay the fee are the most academically successful ones.

Implications For Human Rights

It was only three years ago that the current Government claimed a significant landmark in its recognition of human rights. In 1977 the Human Rights Commission Act was adopted by Parliament. And yet the \$1500 fee breaches the Act both in principle and detail thereby making a laughing stock of the Government's alleged commitment to human rights.

Clause 26 of the Act states that it is unlawful for an educational establishment (such as a university) to:

'...admit (a person as a .. student) on less favourable terms and conditions than would otherwise be made available ... by reason of the colour, race, ethnic, or national origin, sex, marital status, or religious or ethical beliefs of that person...' (emphasis added)

Not only are overseas students on less favourable terms than New Zealand students but also Malaysian Students are on less favourable terms than Fijian and Samoan students. Government recognised this discrimination and attempted to get round it by a loophole in the Act. The Act cannot overrule pre-1977 legislation. Consequently the Government amended the 1964 Education Act.

However, even this crude manoeuvring is not enough. Clause 27 of the Human Rights Commission Act states that it is unlawful to discriminate against people by subterfuge.

Incorporated in the Act are a number of United Nations international agreements. For example, agreements such as the Convention against Discrimination in Education, the International Covenant on Economic, Social and Cultural Rights, and the International Convention Against the Elimination of All Forms of Racial Discrimination are contrary, both in principle and in detail to practices such as discriminatory fees.

Foreign Aid

Until the Muldoon Government announced its intention to implement the fee, successive governments stressed New Zealand's role in providing for overseas students to develop educational expertise relevant to the needs of their home countries. On 2 October 1973, Labour Minister of Immigration Fraser Coman said:

'The primary aim is to train from developing countries so that they can assist in the development of their homelands.'

On May 10, 1976 Foreign Affairs Minister Brian Talboys said:

'One major aim of offering places in our educational institutions to overseas students is to provide an indirect form of aid to developing countries.'

And on 9 May 1977 Acting Immigration Minister Harry Lapwood said:

'Government aid is provided on a country to country basis. The philosophy behind our private overseas student programme is to provide expertise to other nations.'

But after the announcement of the fee the Government changed its position. At a meeting with NZUSA on 14 June 1979 (unsuccessful?) ex-history teacher Merv Wellington rewrote part of New Zealand's foreign aid history by stating that:

'Private overseas students have never been seen as part of New Zealand's foreign aid policy.'

And yet the Government has not even had the basic decency to acknowledge even this basic change.

Malaysia in particular has a desperate need for foreign aid of this sort. Being a developing nation it needs expertise. But although it has a population of 12 million there are only

five universities. In 1974, for example, 22,434 eligible students applied for enrolment to Malaysian universities, but only 6,095 (27%) were accepted. When he visited New Zealand last year Datuk Musa Hitam, the Malaysian Minister of Education, acknowledged that Malaysian universities could not keep up with the demand for tertiary places and required them in other countries to relieve the pressure at home.

Conclusion

The \$1500 fee is nothing but a crude racist attack on overseas students in general and Malaysian students in particular. It is a conscious attempt to cut back on overseas student numbers. The Government has been doing this since 1977 with methods such as ill-founded intake quotas.

The fee is not only reducing numbers but also causing considerable financial hardship for Malaysian students especially. They come mainly from lower middle class backgrounds and, according to Datuk Musa Hitam, on 19 November 1979:

'...generally it (the fee) must cause hardship because they are here on a tight budget. They are here as a result of the struggles of their families to save and try to send them here.'

But Government attacks on overseas students are also attacks on New Zealand students. In Britain, in the 1960's, the introduction of similar discriminatory fees was used as a precedent for increasing fees for British born students. Likewise the announcement of the \$1500 fee was followed by a 25% cut in the value of the fees grant for New Zealand students and a planned 15% per annum increase in tuition fees in the next four years.

sayings from the big A



ON FASTING

Sexual intercourse is a breaking of the fast, even if the penis enters the vagina only as far as the circumcision ring, and even if no ejaculation results.

If the penis enters less deeply into the vagina and there is no ejaculation, the fast has not been broken.

If the man cannot determine with certainty what length of his penis entered into the vagina, and if he has gone in beyond the circumcision ring, his fast has not been broken.

If a man has intercourse because he has forgotten that he is in a fasting period, or if someone forces him to have intercourse, his fast has not been broken. But if he remembers the fast while the sex act is taking place, or if he is no longer forcibly constrained to complete the coitus, he must interrupt it immediately.

Thus not only is the fee racist and discriminatory but it is also a 'divide-and-rule' tactic against New Zealand students.

Ian Powell
Research Officer, NZUSA

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Lunatic

Greenpark village hospital was the first of a new type - it was constructed in the 'villa system'. The mental patients no longer slept in rows of cells, and exercised in high-walled yards like prisoners; they formed the population of a small village.

It was built on the site of the old hospital, which had once been a distinguished colonial home. Although the building had burnt down, the magnificent grounds remained. There was a long driveway, which curved through hundreds of well-grown english trees - oak and beech and sycamore - lending an impression of long-establishment to the new village. And at the centre, the lawn of the old building had become the new village green.

There were no high walls enclosing the grounds. The setting was a pleasant valley in the country, so patients could not get into trouble if they wandered beyond the trees. It was after all, 1928, and psychiatry had come a long way. With these modernisations, the patients became more relaxed, and some of the less severe cases had been cured altogether.

In fact, the new hospital was so successful that soon it was being sent the 'overflow' from other hospitals throughout the country. The first intake of these patients was in the early spring of 1928, when three buses arrived one day in the main street of the little village.

The patients came from a much older hospital, and their appearance was as much of a shock as a fall of snow might have been in the warm

morning. The male patients from the first two buses looked horrific, although few of them seemed to understand what was going on. Each wore a loose, white moleskin uniform which pronounced them as 'insane' just as clearly as the taunts of schoolboys might.

The women wore shapeless frocks of a very coarse material. But apart from the dresses they were not fully women, because they had not been treated as such. They had grown to be cold, sexless beings, separated by regulations from the male patients, and being treated only by terse, business-like nurses.

The superintendent and his staff spent two awkward days fitting the newcomers with civilian clothes and trying to mix them with the original, better-adjusted patients.

The new patients did not take long to adapt to their freedom. One man in particular was inspired by it - an olive-skinned, dark-eyed man called simply 'the little Greek'. Nothing very much was known about him; the records sent from his old hospital only stated that he had been in care for eight years, after some trouble with the police in Wellington. The Greek himself couldn't add any more, because nobody had ever heard him speak.

When he first stepped down from the bus, the little Greek was deeply impressed by the country he could see beyond the trees, and the mountains rising in the back-ground. They meant something very important to him, they stirred a long-forgotten feeling inside him. It had been Europe, in the Great War. He opened his mouth, as though he

thought perhaps he was back in the place far from New Zealand, a place where he had spoken freely and sung with the villagers. But his voice didn't return, and he was pushed on into the main hall.

His obsession came to the notice of the superintendent barely ten days after his arrival - he seemed to have an immense passion for motor-bikes. At first the little Greek drew pictures of them. But soon his enthusiasm became feverish, and little models of them appeared. All his spare time was absorbed with motor-bikes. He even missed the few trips that some of the 'safe' patients were allowed to make to race meetings and A. and P. shows, just to spend the time putting together little pieces of wire and metal and wood into motor-bikes.

One day the little Greek seemed to have lost some of his enthusiasm when the doctor found in the library, writing a letter. It was the first contact he had tried to make with the outside world, so the doctor saw that the letter was duly collected by the postal man.

Two days later he received a telephone call about the letter, from a motor-wrecker in the closest town. 'We've got a letter from one of your lot, doctor' a voice bawled down the line. 'Wanting some motor-bike parts. What shall we do?'

The doctor thought. 'Send them out. Are they expensive?'

'About two shillings.'

'Well, send them out and I'll pay you this Friday.' So the little Greek was getting parts for a motor-cicycle. He must have some mechanical knowledge, thought the doctor. I'll keep and eye on him, and see what he does.

Over October and November, eleven more letters went out to the wreckers. The superintendent arranged for the little Greek to weed some gardens in the town to pay for the parts he was getting. The drawings and models had gone now, as he lived only for the real motor-bike he was building in the tractor shed. The little Greek divided all his spare time between tinkering on it in the shed, and working to pay for more parts, until one day he had everything he needed.

It took a fortnight of adjustments and tests and more slight adjustments before the machine spluttered into life for the first time. But it actually went!

The motor-cycle built from parts of many others was the pride of all the hospital. It took twelve or fifteen minutes of adjustments before it started each time, but the splutters and coughs of the machine were the music of a magnificent achievement.

The little Greek circled the village, going around and around and around and through the paths and tracks between buildings. Patients sitting out in the sun laughed as the little Greek roared past. The superintendent watched from his office, and wrote letters to all his colleagues at other hospitals, and the Royal Edinburgh where he had trained. The motor-bike-from-parts even made the provincial newspaper, with a drawing done by one of the patients beside the story.

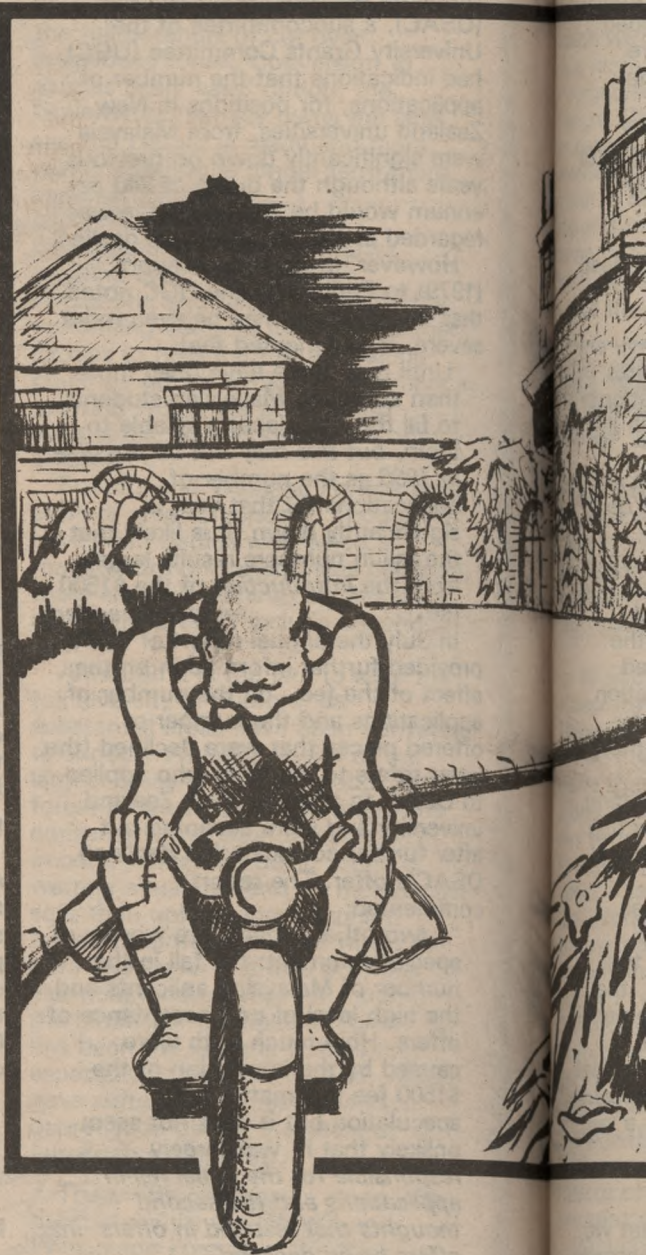
But the beginning of a much longer story to appear in the newspapers took place two weeks before Christmas. It was a scorching day, too hot for most of the patients to sit out, so they played cards inside the dining hall. The little Greek had ridden off into the country on a small jaunt before morning tea. It was not until after the staff had cleared the lunch dishes away when concern was first felt for him.

The superintendent had driven into town before the little Greek had left, but when he returned to the village at

two o'clock, he brought startling news. A farmer, on his way into town, had passed the little Greek, who was riding his motor-bike through the country - thirty-two miles away from the hospital, and heading toward the mountains.

Two cars were dispatched to find him and escort him safely back. The first to leave was the superintendent's own car. The second, which took another road, carried a young nurse, and a hospital assistant called Pearson.

Pearson was twenty-six; small but strongly built with close-cropped hair and a stubbly, uneven moustache. He had not been allowed to go to Europe in the Great War, and burned with resentment each time the subject was



brought up, or someone spoke of wartime experience in Europe.

The fighting in Europe had been ended for years, but for Pearson the war continued. Not being allowed to prove himself overseas had been an insult he felt deeply. When he first arrived at the old mental hospital, it had been in the role of assistant caretaker. But soon he had other duties, working with the patients. And in his mind he became a soldier, dealing with prisoners-of-war; the enemy. His torments were subtle. It was easy to imagine these men were prisoners, dressed in their crude uniforms and performing the strict, unimaginative routines of exercise set for them.

When the new village was built and a new superintendent arrived, Pearson's game had come to an end. The patients were put into civilian clothes and given much more leisure. He had lost the control over them that he once possessed. Some of the patients were even allowed to go out of the hospital in small groups - to

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the races I Pearson felt cheated, and made his mind up to leave as soon as the orchardists and market gardeners began to take on seasonal labour in the autumn.

He was angry at being called out on this goosechase to bring back one of the loonies. He'd planned an afternoon lying outside his two-room cottage under the trees, finishing a pint or two of cider. And instead he was driving down a dusty road in pursuit of a lunatic on a home-made motor-bike. Well, Pearson thought, this wouldn't happen again. The motor-bike ran too well; but it wouldn't do when he caught up with it.

By three o'clock the little Greek still hadn't been found, although Pearson

upright in a rigid, uncomfortable position. His eyes took in only the road, and the slowly settling dust which meant that the motor-bike wasn't far ahead.

Pearson knew that he must be catching up with the Greek. There was no way the motor-bike could outpace him, and it could not double back to get behind him. The loony wouldn't have the sense to try, anyway. No, the Greek was like an animal running scared from a bushfire, running for its life.

In the mirror, a huge plume of dust arose in a long, slow cloud behind the car. The illusion of tremendous speed was very satisfying to the driver. He could easily be driving a German army staffcar through Bavaria, racing to catch an escaped prisoner, to bring him to justice. Pearson's eyes narrowed, to pierce the dust cloud hanging over the road. The Greek must be very close now. If it wasn't for the noise of the tyres spitting gravel, perhaps the whine of the motor-bike might have been heard. Just beyond a slight turn in the road a mile ahead, Pearson caught sight of the pin-point which was the head of the dust cloud, a tiny figure crawling along a dust track.

He must have realised that pursuit was very close behind him, because the little Greek had turned off the main road leading across the plains, and taken to a much rougher farm track. The nurse was aware now that the car was not simply trying to recover a patient, but it was involved in a desperate chase. She was worried at the hard, determined set of Pearson's face; she wished it were the hospital superintendent who had found the little Greek first. The car pulled off the main road, and was suddenly tossed about by the rough, weathered surface of the farm track. But Pearson didn't slow down, because the motorbike had not; the little Greek was riding along the smoother rainwater channels.

Gritting his teeth, Pearson swore under his breath. Bastard! The little Greek was making it really difficult. But he was there, in sight, no more than half a mile ahead! He certainly couldn't make it to the mountains now. He was caught, he had been beaten. Pearson would return to the hospital triumphant.

The rough road began taking its toll on the car. Two hours driving through the afternoon heat had made the coolant almost boil, and on the rough track the driver realised he wouldn't get much further before the engine overheated. But he couldn't stop, having come so close to capturing the Greek. It was just a matter of time, of a few extra minutes, so the driver Pearson put his foot down to the floor in a desperate attempt to catch the Greek quickly.

The motor-cyclist realised he couldn't match the pace of the car racing dangerously behind him, so he left the farm track at the first open gateway, turning into a large field. The hay had been cut and it was dry, so although the ride was very bumpy and quite slow, the motor-bike could still make some progress over the gold and green stubble. And the little Greek turned again toward the mountains. At one end of the field he could see workers collecting the hay onto trucks; but ahead of him the land seemed empty, just lazy, cropped fields and a river, and then the foothills rolling at the base of the mountains.

Pearson brought the car to an abrupt halt at the open gate and for a moment could not decide on the best course of action. He thought fleetingly of the damage already done

to the car on the reckless drive down the farm track; but as he saw the Greek getting further and further away, he sprang to the controls again. After a three point turn, the car nosed through the gateway and across the field. After only a few yards the shaking ride and the heat became too much for it, and the radiator angrily boiled over. The nurse was very worried now at the way the assistant had lost his grip on reality. As soon as he jumped from the car, she knew she had to stop him - for the little Greek's sake.

'Mr Pearson, wait a minute, we'll reach the patient in a moment.'

Pearson was striding out very quickly, but not running yet because he had waited a long time for the capture, and he wanted to do it properly, and draw out the enjoyment. But his strides were too big for the nurse, who first lost one shoe and then took off the other.

'Mr Pearson, the patient must be very frightened, we had better move carefully. Mr Pearson ... Mr Pearson ...'

The hunter took not notice. The game was not over yet. When the Greek looked over his shoulder, Pearson smiled, and the expression didn't want to leave his face. The afternoon had turned out quite well after all. For the first proper time, he looked around himself; around the field, and at the haymakers, who had stopped work when the car entered the field, and were coming to investigate. Pearson knew he could explain easily. He was on official duty. Behind him, the nurse had started sobbing, but she was getting left further and further back.

The Greek reached the opposite gate from where he had entered the field, but it was not open. He stepped off the motor-bike and put his arms around the centre of the top rail of the heavy wooden fence, and began pulling it round. But the task was Herculean, because it seemed the gate was not used anymore; long, thick grasses had grown along the base, almost anchoring it to the earth. Turning his head, the little Greek saw Pearson was half way across the field, and he felt sick inside. He was living a time from the past again, another escape; but this time there were no peasant farmers to help him. Finally the gate was open barely two feet - but two feet enough to get his motor-bike through. As he climbed onto it again, the perspiration dripped from his shirt-tail onto the worn leather seat.

Pearson's game was going pleasantly. The Greek escaper was through into a second field, but he was still moving very slowly. That he would be caught in the end there was no doubt, but before that, the pleasure before the climax of capture would be sweet indeed. And the little Greek was playing his part most convincingly, thought Pearson. He didn't look mad at all, just very frightened; haunted. It gave the assistant a tremendous surge of sadistic pleasure.

The little Greek had almost arrived at the river. His motor-bike would soon give him no advantage at all; he would soon be on foot, as he had run through southern Germany in 1917. It was an escape he had almost managed to forget. The motor-bike came to a stop, and because of the way he was shaking, the rider almost fell from it when he stepped down. Behind him, the assistant had come through the gate, and was advancing in a perfectly straight line toward him. The nurse was still in the middle of the first field, explaining to the haymakers what was going on, and why a motor-bike had crossed the field.

Pearson decided that the time for capture had come. He did not intend to chase the lunatic across a river and get wet through. And the little Greek was looking so desperate now that he might do something stupid to himself. The assistant sprinted twenty five strides, and brought the Greek down in a tackle.

The patient was dragged roughly back to the motor-bike; his eyes were staring wide with terror. Pearson unscrewed the petrol cap and then kicked the bike over. He hauled the Greek back to the gateway and stood very still, watching the flashing liquid run over the tank and seat and wheels, and collect under the machine in a pool on the baked earth. The little Greek was on his knees, breathing in irregular gasps and holding his hands to his face, unaware that the assistant's attention was elsewhere.

His throat was strained and burning. The pain seemed to begin in his throat and scald the rest of his body.

'My tongue! No, no, God - not my tongue!' The noise was little more than a grunt to Pearson, but in the captive's mind it was a scream. His eyes were screwed tightly shut, but he could see the uniformed giant coming up the hill, the blacksmith's heavy iron tongs in his hands. He could see the smiles of the soldiers around him. They had felt the thrill of the chase and the flush of success in the middle of a war where those emotions were rare. Now they anticipated more entertainment in a brutal medieval sport. The little Greek collapsed and begged for mercy, but the grip on his arm was still hard as steel. He could feel fingernails pressing through his shirt and piercing the skin on his shoulder. The blood pounded through his body, through his head, searching for an escape from the emotion of terror. But there was none, and it raced through his head and chest, it thickened in his throat, began to choke him.

Pearson saw that the tank was empty. He casually pulled a cigarette from his pocket, and then some matches. The lunatic at his feet seemed to be having some sort of fit.

'You can stop it now - it will all be over very soon.'

He let go of the Greek's shoulder, and struck a match for his cigarette. His eyes considered the bike bathed in petrol; like a slaughtered animal lying in its own blood, the motor-bike was in a puddle of fuel. Then he slowly pulled a handful of straw into a knot, and set one end alight. The little Greek leapt up from beside him and ran blindly toward the motor-bike, tripping over it in a tortured, broken heap.

'Come away from there!' shouted the assistant. 'Get away, it will be gone soon!' The knot of straw was burning toward his hand, he would have to drop it quickly - or throw it away from him. The nurse was still in the other field, with her back to him. What a strange thing, he thought, to be in such a dilemma about such a simple thing - some burning straw, a crude firelighter.

'Lunatic!' shouted the assistant, 'Come away!'

But as the straw flared to his hand and he had to toss it away, the little Greek was still lying where he had fallen across his crippled motor-bike.

David Hindley



had learnt from some haymakers that the motor-bike had passed down the same road only half an hour earlier.

Where the hell was he going, thought Pearson. To the mountains - he was heading for the bloody mountains!

As the car sped through the country, Pearson could easily imagine the range ahead to be the beginning of the Swiss Alps. The rolling green foothills in front might be the German-Swiss border, and the little Greek mustn't get through! If the village was a proper mental hospital, thought Pearson, then the Greek would have been labelled an escaper. And the escaper must be caught, he must not be allowed to reach the mountains, to cross into Switzerland.

The nurse wasn't aware that she was sitting beside an officer of the Reich, or that there was a war on. She had rested her head against the side window, watching the patchwork of green and gold fields and dusty tracks pass by. But Pearson himself was sitting more

BENT
THEATRE CORPORATE · SEPT 20

Janet Robourg, deputy leader of the Values Party and candidate for Taranaki was up in Auckland 2 weeks ago, and came up to the Craccum office to speak to David Faulls and Katherine White.

Janet, could you tell us why you're up in Auckland?

Part of the reason was to give personal encouragement and support to Janet Moore, who is standing in East Coast Bays for Values. I have been one of those in the Values Party who is convinced that we must stand candidates in the coming general elections; I do think it is essential for Values to stand candidates for election, or it will just die away. I think this must be part of our strategy to effect political and social change.

One of the main things which is concerning the Values Party at the moment is the National Development Act and the way in which this is being enacted?

Yes, particularly in Taranaki, where its all happening as far as the North Island is concerned. The NDA is to our way of thinking an encroachment on democracy; it prevents people from having a say. Under the Town and Country Planning Act we made submissions on the building of the ammonia-urea plant at Kapuni, because we thought this was a frivolous way to use natural gas. We think that it's such a precious resource - a very limited one - and should be used really wisely, whereas the whole rationale behind the ammonia-urea plant is simply to get the condensate off. We don't really need the ammonia-urea. By the time the actual fertiliser from that plant is produced, there will be a world glut of it, so the possibilities of exploiting that fertiliser will be extremely limited. The farmers aren't in favour of the plant either, because they are frightened that they are going to have to subsidise it.

Now when it comes to the National Development Act, this limits our right of objection; not only that, but since the Act was passed Mr Birch has promised even more repressive legislation in case those who are wanting to 'delay progress' have their say. So we are very concerned about what is happening.

What about the methanol plant in Taranaki?

When it comes to Tikurangi plant, which is where the methanol is produced, we in Taranaki, as a branch, have decided not to contest the use of the NDA there, because although we do not consider the plant to be in the national interest - almost all of the methanol is to be exported, to Canada as paint thinners - we are hopeful that there will be a reversal on that decision, and that once it is under production it will be used internally for NZ use. It is a very efficient fuel, if blended with petrol - 15% blend, and it can be used up to 85% blend with petrol - and we are totally convinced that these limited resources should be for the use of all New Zealanders. I don't even consider that it makes economic sense to pay off overseas debts with something as precious as that.

As for further petrochemical industries, which is what is destined for Taranaki, such as the Mobile plant which is going to be producing synthetic petrol from methanol, that's a different question. From all accounts it will probably be a 'dirty' plant; heavy metals will probably be dumped in the sea. Further, it's not the methanol plant itself - the Tikurangi one - that's 'dirty', but the link-on petrochemical industries, plastics plants and the like, which are pretty frightening. So Values in Taranaki is really very busy.

The other area where we are very active is in fighting the City Council's proposal to pour raw sewerage into the sea. And this one is not just a Values battle, we've got the whole of the community behind us. We've formed a coalition of interested parties, the Clean the Sea Action



Elizabeth Leyland

Energy Values

Group. We're not convinced that domestic sewerage is the problem; what we are frightened about is multinational companies coming in and using the outfall to get rid of their wastes. Once they start pouring trade wastes into that sea, you may as well right it off.

It's of particular interest to the Maoris, because just north of New Plymouth there are a series of very large reefs which have all sorts of seafood. We went out to a buffet dinner put on by the Maori people, for 600 people, and there was so much food, all collected from those reefs, that it was magnificent. If the sewerage outfall goes out, all the waste will float back onto those reefs, which will effectively wipe out a food supply for 5,000 Maoris. *What sort of reception have you had, with your submissions. Do you find it a pointless exercise?*

That does worry me. I think Values' role is perhaps a consciousness raising one as far as the general population is concerned. People from Clean Sea have come to me and said, 'We wouldn't have the support of the community unless you had made the environment a political issue. It's those sort of comments that come perhaps once a year, but make us feel that we've got to keep going. They reckon if you do street surveys or pub surveys in New Plymouth you get 80% of the population quite prepared to have increased rates in order to get a land-based treatment.

But as far as the 'fast track' is concerned, do you think you are ever going to win battles, or to achieve anything?

I don't know. If you have a plant like the Mobil one, (which I want to put a lot of time into researching), and you find that it is going to be dumping heavy metals and totally polluting the sea, I would like to think that when the results are going to be so frightening, you are going to achieve something. I'm an optimist. *Can you think of other ways around that legislation?*

Around the NDA - not when Birch threatens even more repressive legislation.

With another party in power?

I am very cynical about the Labour Party doing anything different. New Plymouth is a marginal seat, and Values did go through this debate of, when Labour is within 100 votes of getting in, should we back down and let them in? But I am very disappointed in Labour locally; they have never taken a stand on the sewerage issue, they have been told

to shut up. I think possibly Values is going to be more effective in a marginal seat; we are going to force, hopefully, the 2 main parties to commit themselves to a definite line.

It's certain that National won't; Gair has publicly said that he is not going to subsidise a sewerage plant, he will only subsidise an outfall, but Labour hasn't come out and said yet. *What would be the long term prospects for a land-based treatment plant?*

There are areas in NZ that manage to treat sewerage very efficiently. The one closest to us is at Fielding - and you've got a good treatment station here, on a much bigger scale than we'd need. We have researched an alternative, called a Carousel plant, which is used in parts of America and Holland. It's a totally enclosed concrete tube, you could say, with air being pumped through it, and the end result is sludge and pure water. Projected costs for that for New Plymouth are \$7.2M, which is very reasonable. Projected costs for the outfall are about \$10 M. So you'd think we would win the battle on pure economic grounds; I am sure that it's because the Government are really losing their power, and are being pressurised by huge industries that they oppose us.

All these areas interlink; it's not just an environmental issue, it's a democratic issue, and in the North Island it all centres on Taranaki. *Why then do you think the Government is making its decisions in such a totally closed manner, without, it seems, even researching thoroughly the effects these will have on NZ?*

My personal thoughts on that - and its not official Values thought - is that we have become vulnerable because of our continued borrowing overseas. I would love to see a more independent NZ; I think we have the resources to be far more independent. So much of our economy depends on how we use our fuels, and to my way of thinking this was the very reason for Values coming into being in '72. We said then that oil was going to escalate in price and that we should start and move towards greater independence in energy. We've got the gas out there; we could have articulated it to far more areas by now. We could have been making our own methanol plant and getting more underway with other processes.

So why hasn't the Government done any of these things?

I think the Government is not answerable to the people as they

used to be; they are really being pressurised by outside interests. The escalation in the price of oil is part of this - they are keen on our energies and also have a hold over us because we owe them so much money. *What would Values do, if they got into power?*

Values won't get power for a long time, until people think like us. *What do you think of the Labour Party's stance, or the lack of it, on the issue?*

The Labour Party disappoints me. They are too close to political power, as I see it, and are frightened of rocking the boat. SocialCredit to me is a protest vote. Perhaps Values was originally; I don't see it as that at all now. People are joining us in Taranaki as a commitment to a different ideal from that promised by the other parties.

How about the South Island aluminium smelters. Have you been doing much work on that?

Not me personally. The Values Party has 2 deputy leaders, the other one is Richard Thompson, who is in Dunedin, and he is doing a lot of work. Again with other groups, they are aiming to show the general public how their pockets are being eroded because the Government is more willing to encourage multinational companies here to drain our resources than provide for the NZ people. With the smelters, people will be paying much higher electricity costs; we will all, in effect, be subsidising the multinational companies to use our so-called cheap electricity.

All these things are possible because, as Ralph Nader said, we are a very closed society. America has much greater access to information. *Do you see Values as picking up a much greater vote in the next elections over these issues? Do you think this is something that will be of concern to many NZers?*

I don't know about many NZers, but we have got people joining us in Taranaki now, very political and concerned people, because of the stand we have taken. Concerned because the social areas, education, health, welfare are having money diverted away from them and into heavy industry.

What chances do you see of getting things changed, for example getting the methanol plant diverted to local use?

The manager of Petrocorp has intimated that by the time 1985 comes around, which is when the methanol should be on stream, the price of petrol will be so phenomenal that the Government will quite possibly be forced into using the fuel locally. We can't get all of it, because the Canadian Government has a fair interest in the plant.

How would Values solve the problems then?

It would be foolish to say that we could solve all the problems, because in many cases they have gone too far. Sensible planning, and using our fuels wisely. All areas, even education, are related to our fuel bill.

I'm convinced that regional planning and decision making should be pushed; the National Government is very much opposed to this. A recent example is Venn Young's proposal to take control of the national parks away from the local regions and administer them through the Government. We're sure that the rationale behind this is once again multinationals, who will perhaps be mining national parks.

We have so many assets in this country, and they're being exploited foolishly, in a way which makes us vulnerable to outside control. I don't think we will ever be able to trade our way out of our national debt, as the National Party promises us we will. The distances, and freight costs, make us always the loser in that situation, and we haven't got ready markets. I would like us to go far more towards a self-sustaining economy, although it can never go that way completely.

Bitches, Witches, & Dykes

Ranged alongside the Listener, Republican, Playboy and Photoforum in the University Bookshop there is a new journal, with the arresting title of Bitches, Witches, and Dykes. The cover states: 'a women's liberation newspaper' - a phrase that was by-passed by the movement some years ago for the softer sounding 'feminist'. The paper is the first proud achievement of a collective of 7 women, formed late last year to produce quarterly paper. I spoke to Alison Jones and Annabel Fagan about Bitches, Witches, and Dykes, and how it came into being.

'We wanted to put out a newspaper for those already interested in feminism; we're not really aiming at mass public sales'.

The idea came about when the Australian Rouge collective got in touch with one of the group, Nancy, as a woman who might be interested in organising a New Zealand issue of Rouge. She called a meeting of women who she knew, and they decided instead to produce their own paper. They held weekly meetings for about 9 months before the first issue came out, getting to know each other, and thrashing out exactly what it was they were trying to do. They

met in the evenings; some had full time jobs, others had children, or were studying.

The original group was 10, 3 left later as their political or personal differences became apparent. 'It's not easy to get a group of 7 people who can co-operate and work together'. 'We still argue, fight like hell I suppose, but we accept each other.' 'We're not horrible. I think we're absolutely marvellous'.

They agree that there is a political framework they all work within. As a collective, they decided they would not accept any women who were heterosexual or lesbian separatist - that is, the group would only include women who were prepared to work with others of either sexual orientation.

So how do they view the current polarisation between lesbian feminists and heterosexuals?

'This is an issue we are looking at in B. W. & D. And it's about time this dialogue happened. There is a real need in NZ for some communication. I hope the paper becomes a forum for women to bash out and develop ideas of their own. Hopefully lots of women will write to us; it won't be just us sitting here churning out an issue every 3 months.'

'We do have a lot of material coming in already. The paper went from 16 to 20 pages when we were putting it together.'

They do not agree that all they are doing is preaching to the converted. 'We're making feminist theory far clearer: we're looking at things with depth, to try and communicate within the movement.' 'We want feedback from people. Letters are important, for the dialogue you can get there. Then as well as that we want to have a sports page every time, and literature - Annabel wants it - but we're still arguing over whether it should be judged by the same criteria of political content as the articles, or by literary criteria.'

So how do they view their relationship with Broadsheet? 'We don't want to see ourselves in competition with Broadsheet. I think we are aiming at a different audience. Broadsheet tend to water it down a bit more. We are going on from where Broadsheet leave off.' 'We don't want to play up our differences. We are both working for the same thing.'

Their office is a rented room above an old dairy, which they share with Inner City News. One day they would hope to have a resource centre, with a library and an office attached.

Money, of course, will be the problem. To put out the first issue, they had to hold a dance, cake stalls and second hand stalls, and get donations and advance subscriptions. 'I'm just amazed at the number of subscriptions from women, before they'd even seen it'. 'The dance was really popular, so it could be a regular thing'. 'At the moment we've got enough to put out the second issue, but it's clear that we're going to need more fundraising, and subscriptions'.

Only one member of the collective had any layout experience when they began, Rebecca Evans, who is responsible for the central 4 page 'Black Forum'. For the rest, it was a matter of painstakingly picking up the skills as they went.

'We were really pleased, since we are such notices, with the way it's turned out.'

And finally, how did the name come about? 'We just couldn't decide, right up until the week before layout. We had it reduced down to 2 possibilities, Hag, and Bitch. And then it ended up being Bitches, Witches and Dykes. Because they are all words that are used to put down strong, independent women, women who talk back and stand up for themselves.'

Katherine White

Making Babies

Population: Whose Problem? Fiction and Fact. A Rebuttal of Ten Widely Believed Myths - Poverty, hunger and environmental deterioration are not caused by overpopulation.

1. World Food Production Cannot Keep Pace with the Galloping Growth of Population

Every year the world produces more than enough food in grains alone to give every person on earth the same calorie intake as the average European or North American. Also, it is estimated that only half of the World's potential agricultural land is now being cultivated. Two South American examples illustrate the point. In Ecuador only 14 per cent of the tillable land is being used. In Colombia large landowners occupy 70 per cent of the agricultural land but only 6 per cent of it is farmed.

2. FAMILY PLANNING will not and cannot in the foreseeable future check this runaway population growth.

Population is not running away. There is already evidence that the rate of world population growth is beginning to slow down. The annual excess of births over deaths appears to have peaked at around 69 million in 1970 and stalled to about 63 million by 1975. The United Nations predicts that the rate of world population growth will fall from 1.95 per cent in 1975/80 to 1.93 per cent in 1980/85. The much publicised figure of 'eight billion by the year 2,000' is going to be proved wrong. The UN Fund for Population Activities estimates the end-of-century population at 6,196 million. In the context of economic development which meets the basic needs of the majority of people family planning programmes can be and have been successful.

3. THE PROBLEM IS TOO MANY PEOPLE. THE FOOD SHORTAGE IS SIMPLE EVIDENCE OF THE PROBLEM.

The most crucial factor regarding the 'food crisis' is that only the poor starve. They starve because they are poor. People go hungry because of a market system which puts economic demand before human demand. Thus those who can afford it get the food.

Those who can't don't. For example in Central America and the Caribbean 70 per cent of the children are estimated to be malnourished while 50 per cent of the agricultural land is producing export crops like tomatoes or cut flowers for North America. In the Sahelian region of Africa the export of crops like cotton and peanuts from some countries actually increased during the draught years of the early 1970's during which thousands died.

To those who argue that the problem is too many people one can cite the examples of socialist China and capitalist Taiwan. China has twice as many people per acre of cultivated land as India with apparently little or no malnutrition. Taiwan with no malnutrition has twice as many people per cultivated acre of land as Bangladesh.

4. Some nations are now on the brink of famine because their populations have grown beyond the carrying capacities of their lands.

Population growth has pushed the peoples of Africa, Asia and Latin America onto lands which are only marginally suitable for agriculture.

Millions of poor people are now cultivating marginal lands at the risk of soil erosion. But it is not true that they have been pushed there only by the pressure of increasing population. For instance in Colombia poor farmers cultivate steep, valley slopes while the good, level land is largely in the hands of absentee estate owners who are using it to produce animal feed and flowers for export. In Haiti peasants struggle for survival on mountain slopes while the fertile valley lands below produce sugar, coffee, cocoa and alfalfa to be fed to cattle owned by MacDonald's hamburger chain.

5. For 25 years the United States has been generous with its food surpluses now vanished.

U.S. food aid, under the PL480 Food for Peace programme has been massive and generous. But in the U.S. Department of Agriculture it has always been known, officially, as a 'surplus disposal programme'.

Official annual reports clearly state that 'balance of payments benefits have resulted from PL480 operations. The great expansion in commercial sales of US farm products has resulted in an average balance of payments saving of \$1.5 billion since the programme began'. At times food aid has been used for dubious purposes. In 1974 half of all the food aid and loans went to Vietnam and Cambodia. In that year Vietnam received five times as much food aid as the whole of Latin America. At a generous estimate only half of US food aid has gone to nations hard-hit by hunger.

6. The crisis exists because parents want more than two children.

Why do people in developing countries want more than two children?

One reason is that for millions of people there is no unemployment pay, no sickness benefit, and no old-age pension. Children are thus their only security in periods of unemployment, illness and old-age.

Children can be an economic asset rather than an economic liability from an early age. By doing such jobs as fetching water and firewood, tending livestock, and helping in household tasks they free adults for other jobs.

Another reason is that infant mortality rates are high in the developing world hence many children are often necessary to ensure that at least some survive.

7. India has accomplished virtually nothing in regard to its family planning programme.

It is true that India has the oldest family planning programme in Asia and that the results have been very disappointing. However, even in India a slow-down in the rate of population growth is beginning.

At the same time China has one of the newest family planning programmes in Asia resulting in the greatest slow-down of population growth ever known. The major difference is that the Chinese family planning programme has occurred in the context of overall development

directed towards meeting the basic needs of all the people so that large families are no longer a necessity.

8. That just as the US has found that it can no longer police the world it will soon find that it can no longer provide for it.

The US has 5% of the world's population and consumes more than 30% of the world's resources. Between 1950 and 1965 US companies invested just over \$9 billion in Africa, Asia and Latin America and repatriated almost \$26 billion in profits from those investments.

The question surely is not whether the US can continue to produce for the world but whether the world can continue to produce for the US.

9. That producing and distributing more food will overcome the 'food/population crisis'.

The solution is not for the US and the industrially developed nations to produce and distribute more food. It is to be found by asking WHAT LAND IS BEING USED, BY WHICH PEOPLE, FOR WHAT PURPOSE AND FOR WHOSE BENEFIT.

10. That concern about over-population is motivated by concern for the environment.

In this regard it must be stated that though the Third World has 70 per cent of the world's people and 80 per cent of its population growth it has only 7 per cent of the world's industry, 11 per cent of the world's GNP, and CONSUMES ONLY TEN PER CENT OF THE WORLD'S RESOURCES. Thus, the small rate of population increase in the rich world puts about eight times as much pressure on world resources as the rapid population increase in the poor world. Pressure on the world's resources would be eased more by a redistribution of these resources than by any possible reduction in the Third World's population growth rate.

The population explosion in the Third World is less important than the consumption explosion in the rich world.

Paul Robertson

Source: New Internationalist, No. 79 Sept. 1979

Rutherford Split The Atom, Remember?

The Funding and Motivation of Physics

Much discussion has been devoted, in the past, to analyzing the military-industrial complex. In the last decade, it may be more relevant to consider a scientific-military complex. Amongst the physical sciences, a particular interest of concern is the role of physics, a subject for which most people have a vague, indifferent attitude.

While New Zealand physicists may draw little direct funding from the Department of Defence, they are pursuing fields of research complementing those studied overseas. In order to publish and establish a personal reputation, a physicist here must be engaged in fields of research current in the rest of the world, and, in particular, the place where the greatest output is generated, the United States of America. How are the interests of the U.S. Department of Defence (DoD) served by the physics community?

'Because the security of the country depends to a great extent upon a rapidly changing and ever more complex technology, DoD must ensure, through its basic research programme, that fields of importance are not neglected in research, education, or training. Such a programme also enables DoD technical personnel to have direct access to research institutions and scientists, and in the other direction, acquaints research personnel with pressing technical problems of defence.' (1) *Science Advisor's Panel on Basic Research, DoD.*

Physicists may contribute to military needs in three ways: working on problems directly related to improving military capabilities; in work with no obvious military connection but with DoD finances or overseas in the hope that a breakthrough will give military applications; training of graduate students.

A supplementary contribution can often come from the design of new instruments. Even with an experiment of absolutely no military significance, an improvement in data collection, transmission or processing may have immediate consequences in weapon control systems. Communications, navigation and guidance, jamming and decoy systems all benefit from general technological changes.

Of physicists and astronomers whose primary activity is research and development, 33% work on projects of direct military value. (2) (*E.L. Woollett*). The assumptions made in deriving this percentage are that all of DoD's budget is directly related to military needs; 34% of NASA R & D budget and 22% of the Energy Research and Development Agency R & D budget is so directed. Apart from detailed calculations appearing in reference (2), general justifications of that estimate is supplied by these statements:

'It has long been DoD policy to support only research which is relevant to military functions and operations' (3) *John S. Foster, Director of Defence Research 1969.*

'I wouldn't want to be quoted on this, but we've spent \$35-40 billion on the space program and if nothing else had come out of it except the knowledge we've gained from space photography, it would be

worth 10 times what the whole program has cost. Because tonight, we know how many missiles the enemy has.' (4) *President Johnson (1967).*

The largest item in NASA's budget is presently the space shuttle. Present estimates (5) show that 50%, or more, of the space shuttle missions and/or payload will be devoted to military programmes.

Apart from the numbers of physicists involved directly in DoD funded projects, the physicists engaged in fields of research which are of interest to the DoD are also, voluntarily or involuntarily, involved. What are the fields of research that the DoD could be interested in? From the present U.S. Secretary of Defence -

'Developments of sensor systems able to identify and lock on to targets against a cluttered background, haze, precipitation and smoke ... generic programs, in Electronic Sciences and Electronic Warfare, ... related to night vision, undersea acoustics, range determination, identification of objects and position location ... understanding, description and prediction of the physics of the land, atmosphere, oceans and space ... Understand the effects of the atmosphere on optical propagation to develop designs for surveillance devices, guided weapons and laser systems.' (6)

Other lists include

'High temperature and ultra strong materials, some areas of mathematics and computer sciences and many areas of aerodynamics and propulsion' (7) 'study of physical properties (such as superconductivity and magnetic characteristics) occurring at near absolute zero temperature, erosion-resistant materials, surface physics and chemistry' (8) 'man-made high energy neutrons, spin aligned hydrogen, and the physics of ultra sub micron devices' (9).

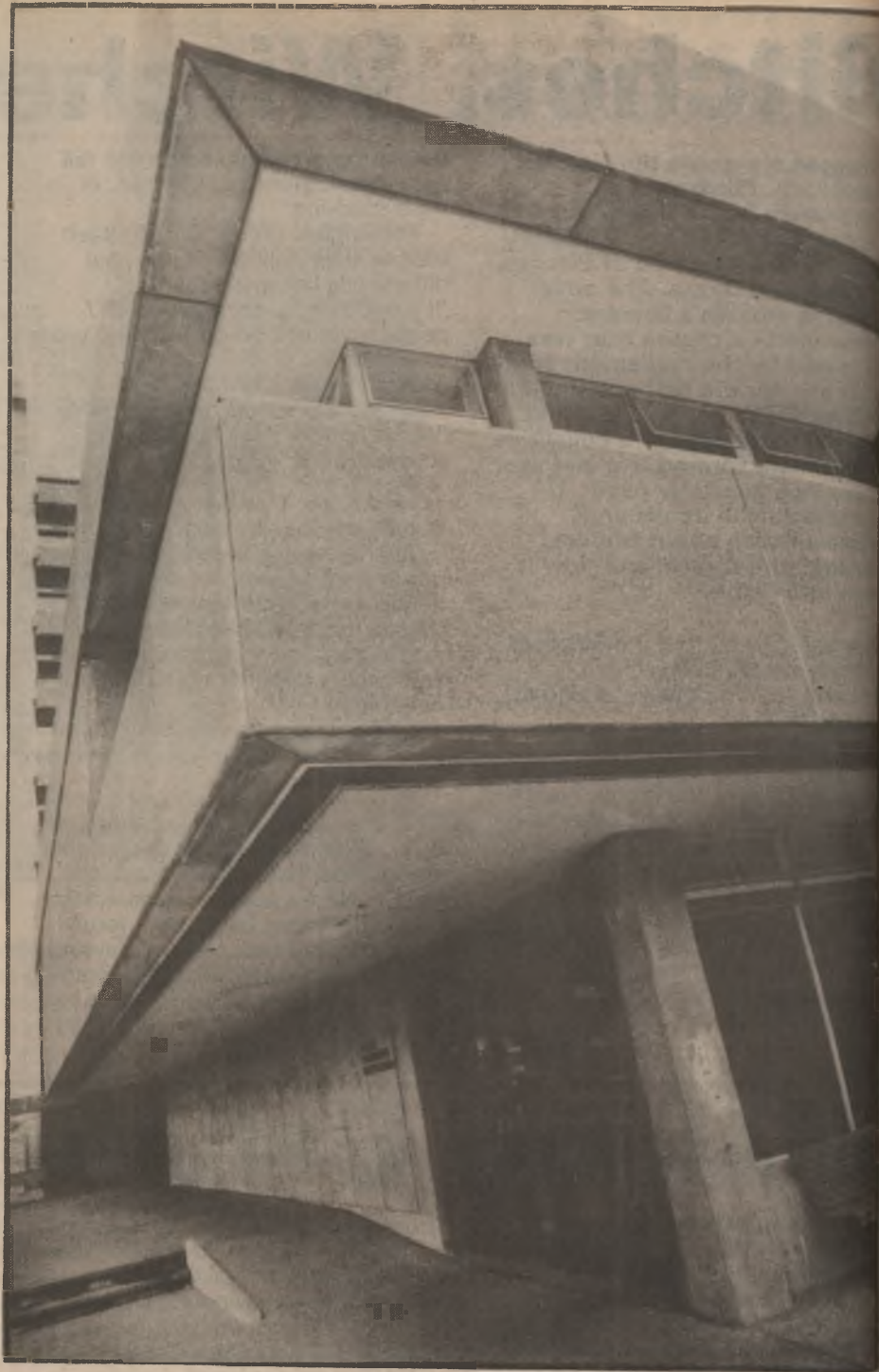
The situation, especially the attitude taken by teachers in motivating uncomprehending high-school students, is best summed up in the final comment by E.L. Woollett (2), from whose article in *Am.J.Phys.*, this exposition is culled:

'It is intellectually dishonest ... to emphasise the intellectual beauty and excitement of physics, and the many practical benefits we owe to scientific progress, and at the same time to ignore the present technological predicament of mankind: man's apparent inability channel science and technology along paths leading to greater security, rather than less.'

Gary J. Turner

Sources:

- (1) *Physics Today* 31(10), 93 (1978)
- (2) *American Journal of Physics* 48(2), 109 (1980)
- (3) *Physics Today* 23(2), 63 (1970)
- (4) *Aviation Week Space Technology* 109, 22 (1978)
- (5) *Science* 171, 991 (1971) *Aviation Week Space Technology* 109, 24 (1978)
- (6) *Annual Report of the Secretary of Defence, for the Fiscal Year 1979, Feb 2, 1978, Report No. 1978 0733989512 (DoD, U.S. G.P.O., Washington DC), (pp.280-290).*
- (7) *Physics Today* 23(2), 64 (1970)
- (8) *Physics Today* 31(5), 104 (1978)
- (9) *Physics Today* 31(10), 95 (1978)



Elizabeth Leyland

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Pascal Roge
Maidment Theatre
9th September

What is it about Schubert's Fourth Impromptu that brings one down with such ... shuddering eclat? Could it be the percussive clutter of too many notes? Or is it the alarming repetition of this meretricious dance which makes one think it will never end. It was, nevertheless an impeccable lapse of taste by Monsieur Roge. Personally, I would have played Gottschalk's Grand Fantasia on the Brazilian National Anthem. I like a good, thumping tune. We must thank Pascal however, for saving us from ascending to Heaven in clouds of ethereal asphyxiation.

I really like Schubert's Fourth Impromptu. It's so wonderfully nauseating. It's a real piece of music. Something you can hold on to. After those heady, riots of colour, when the over-sensitised brain has embarked, floated away and almost arrived at Cythera, Schubert's Fourth Impromptu really hits you in the gut! Wow! They should play it on the Concert Programme, in the morning, when you're waking up. You'll really wake up! Schubert's Fourth Impromptu was definitely the highlight of the recital. He also played Debussy. Quite well.

Oh! If only you were there too! You could have felt that exquisite satiation, and had it flattened with a tawdry, nth rate waltz, by some venereal Viennese who died 152 years ago in well-deserved obscurity. I'm shattered.

A. Busser

Magazine at Mainstreet
Thursday, July 28

'Calling me an intellectual is like calling commonsense witchcraft'.

H. Devoto

Shrouded in dry ice and lighting effects, Mr Devoto and his band launched into a brilliant performance with a version of 'Feed the Enemy' that was faster and more melodic than the album versions.

Magazine slashed out fifteen songs with the expected emphasis on their latest album 'The Correct Use of Soap', despite the best efforts of the sound system to destroy some of them.

The concert confirmed that the band would be up shit creek without Formula, whose efforts in 'Definitive Gaze', and 'Song from Under the Floorboards' were especially memorable.

Bassist Barry Adamson, drowned out on the second album in particular, was brilliant in 'Permafrost' and 'Stuck', and Robin Simon, ex-Ultravox sidekick, did likewise.

Devoto himself did not seem particularly interested and did an incredible job almost casually and lackadassically.

My only whinges were the people behind me, who stopped me from fully freaking out and the fact that 'Motorcade' and 'Sweetheart Contract' (to name two) were missing.

Howard Devoto for Global World President!

Neil Stockley

The Comedians
Trevor Griffiths
Mercury

Nobody expects the truth to be beautiful, but by the same token it doesn't have to be this ugly. This may seem a contradiction in terms, for surely the truth is the truth, whatever guise it may take. But "The Comedians" tries to make a virtue out of painting the truth the comedians are trying to arrive at, as black, as possible. Which makes for a night's theatre that is both depressing and dull.

"The Comedians" is a very contradictory play. At times it has the power to excite with the blunt hammer of its dialogue and the fiery interplay of its writers' ideas. But then too, for so much of its performance time, it appears to be no more than a collection of cantankerous, washed-up old (and some not so old) would-be comedians, bitching and whining away at each other, trying desperately to fit into their inventors heavy handed dialectic on the opposition of art and life. The humour such as it is, is laboured and unfunny. But that is not what disappoints, because the title is a reference to the plays' subject matter, not its style. What is so frustrating is that a conceit, so pregnant with theatrical and intellectual possibilities, should in its final form be so trivial and so blatant in advertising its half-baked pretensions.

The company struggles valiantly with the material but it's an uphill struggle, and one that is inevitably lost. Nothing can be said to distinguish or save this production. If it had tried to make its (very valid) points a little less obviously with a little more humanity (in allowing its characters some measure of nobility) and considerably less of the kind of affected cynicism that currently distinguishes it, "The Comedians" might have been something to shout about. As it is, the most one can raise is a cross between a stifled yawn and a derisive chuckle.

John Carrigan

record



How Was The Air Up There?
Various N.Z. Artists
K-Tel

This is an unbelievable album - with Ray Columbus and the Invaders, the Pleazers, the La De Da's, Fourmyula, seventeen NZ groups from the sixties doing originals and covers, hits from the golden age of rock'n'roll. Inside the cover are notes on the bands, their lineups and short

histories which almost all end asking where these lads have got to now. There's one band, Hubb Kapp and the Wheels, which is completely anonymous - the notes writer has no idea who they were, where they came from or where they went. The Librettos' 'Let's Go' starts off just as it did on TV - with Peter Sinclair's voice introducing the show. And of course, 'She's a Mod' is this year's fashion song.

All in all, it's incredible. K-Tel have sifted through what must have been mountains of junk and come up with 22 songs that show the high points of the NZ scene back when no-one would have admitted that we had a scene. Just as Split Enz and Mi-Sex are becoming the 'first' NZ bands to make it overseas, we have this record harking back to the pioneers of electric music in this country, who themselves set off from here to take the world by storm, albeit over a decade ago.

If you like history, or New Zealand music, or rock'n'roll, or music to dance to, this is a record to get.

A.E.



Our friends Toy Love at the Gluepot.



A pregnant pause in 'Conversations with a Golliwog' between Nic Beets as Ralph and Robert Sheehan as the Golliwog. A Theatre Workshop production of this NZ play by Alexander Guyan.

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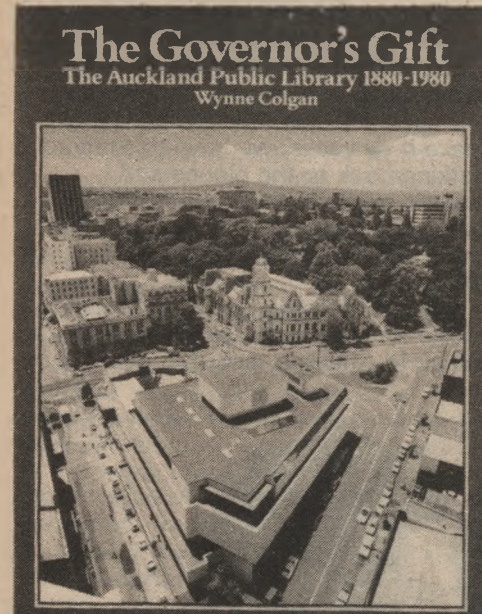
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book

The Governor's Gift: The Auckland Public Library 1880-1980
Wynne Colgan
Richards Publishing and Auckland City Council

The history of a library would scarcely be expected to have the circulation staff inundated with requests from impatient eager readers. The present volume however does not fall into the category of the usual treatise. It makes an immediate impact with a superb photo on the dust jacket by Sait Akkerman that



includes in the foreground the building today, in the middle distance its previous quarters at the foot of Albert Park and in the background blue skies and Rangitoto. On the back cover is a water colour of its

modest 19th century premises by Walter Wright.

The gift in the title refers to Sir George Grey's offer of books in 1872 provided the city established a public library; today you can inspect the Grey incunabula in the Rare Books Room.

Deputy-librarian Colgan turns a hundred years' chronicle into a lively account of the growth of Auckland City Council's most important resource, catering for the interests of scholars, general readers and librarians.

Changes and improvements over the century are shown with the development of branch libraries in the suburbs, expert service to industry, free library system and the introduction of current library techniques. The long service of many of the senior staff contributed to this progress; both the author and the librarian Robert Duthie have given more than thirty years to the library.

From time to time there were incidents that make for stimulating reading, such as the reactions of the public and the press to works that some readers found so repulsive they could hardly finish them; 'All Quiet on the Western Front' and 'Ulysses' are two.

Illustrations are a major feature of the book with photos of Auckland over the years and reproductions, a number in colour, of illuminated manuscripts from the Grey collection. In the preface Mayor Robinson pays a tribute to Wynne Colgan for a fine publication which all readers of the work will reiterate.

Jim Burns

flick

Fame
Alan Parker
Plaza Theatre

This is a film without startling flaming shishkebabs or pretentious sea-food cocktails but a three course meal of song dance and youth. The pace of the film is infectious and its effect is universally felt from those looking forward to the much publicised adventures of youth to the styled businessmen who have already carelessly spent their youth.

Essentially the film is about youth and the song and dance is an exciting end to the vibrancy of the means. Unlike many current films where the music and dance is used as the major buttress keeping the film upright or even, as in many a Stigwood film, the vehicle from which the film is derived. Beginning at the "Auditions" the film clearly states where it is yet that is the only feature of the film which Alan Parker doesn't give his firm touch of subtle direction. Every other aspect of the film he treats with a taste that neither underplays or exemplifies the point beyond what it deserves. The film has its fair share of moments of immense emotional significance but in each case Alan Parker just respectfully pauses and avoids painfully lingering.

Fame is as balanced as a film of this type could hope to be because at its completion you are neither yawning from tedium or panting from exhaustion but just smiling from enjoyment.

It is very hard to say whether the acting is good or bad but there is no doubt that the freshness and naturalness of the acting is certainly a

feature of the film and when this factor is added to the clever 'Pluravit'



direction of Alan Parker the sustained interest and enjoyment of the film is achieved.

The film is neither pretentious or slaphappy but when clever controlled direction vigorous strong lively dance, vibrant alive song and the fresh unpredictability of youth is combined you have 'fame'. It asks no questions, answers to no-one, has something for everyone, enjoys itself, its content is neither annoyingly full nor aggravatingly sparse yet the smiles it causes is its greatest attribute. A film for everyone except those with caked make-up and faces that may crack.

Paul Grinder

HAVE YOU HAD YOUR T.V. IMMUNISATION SHOT YET?

Most New Zealanders do it, or have done it on at least one occasion. Just about every New Zealand home has its lounge and/or dining room arranged around it. Yet New Zealand is still trying and learning how to produce it. We try, keep on trying, but still more than our fair share of shows keep on going off. The two most recent examples of this are the Spot the Microphone games played by prospective buyers viewing our productions at the recent Commonwealth Film Festival and the effective way someone spiced up "Close to Home" by totally replaying the same scene in one episode.

We can now boast a whole generation born during "Coronation St." and bred on "Spelling and Goldberg" creations. While New Zealand art and its political supporters of culture are trying desperately to better our national identity, our T.V. is forever showing us enticing versions of other national ways of life. Much of our television is obtaining new cultural heights, especially "Turf Talk", "Offerings", "A Dogs Show" and "Kaleidoscope". The latter can now boast the only non-commercialised weekday prime slot and still drag in over 2% of the viewers. What is needed in New Zealand T.V. is more wine, women and song — the successful (?) formula for "Radio Times" — or uncensored sex and violence, since we are forever hearing about violent sex on the news (which can boast the biggest New Zealand collection of still photographs of Mr Muldoon).

New Zealand T.V. is still geared to our national image which for years has been emblazoned on our tea-towels — "Rugby, racing and beer". 'Sport on One' hand is important but is it really necessary viewing for eleven of the total of twenty-three hours of weekend

television? There is the heavy emphasis on rugby and racing with the nice commercial breaks just long enough for the mucho macho male to ease from his Lazy-boy (like the ones on 'Its In The Bag'), force open the second-hand Frigidair and reach for "your pleasure".

There are only a few simple rules which must be applied and these are mostly concerned with Sunday. It is cultural and T.V. taboo to have Sunday viewing without sport, farming, Disneyland, a British period piece and ply and of course a respectful reverent pause for a couple of religious interludes. The rest of the week is decided for us by one man who says just how much humour (arr-arr), drama (U.S. dollar thrills or U.K. family strife), current affairs (controlled censored investigation and probing), childrens programmes (adults acting for/like children), sport (again) and the list grows as the American catalogues get fatter.

But it is a government department and the greater the problem the smaller the budget. The budget isn't large and it never ceases to amaze me how we can still go on producing such marvellous viewing. With the average age of the panelist on "Beauty and the Beast" being just past menopause they appear every week to discuss our problems. How can middle-aged women with such natural smiles have problems of their own, especially when the rose lapelled Selwyn is trying to perform a gumbooted moralistic version of Ibsen's already moralistic Pastor Manders.

By self-confession ninety-five per cent of television is an old favourite, the return of an old favourite, the repeat of the return of an old favourite, or sometimes a programme which is sure to take the place of an old favourite. What we have left is the news headlines and the occasional women being undressed thanks to Australian television and freak weather conditions (or was it just the bedtime brooding of the

goodnight kiwi?) Unfortunately there are a couple of programmes which were never a favourite and New Zealand has perfected a formula by which a programme can never hope to become an old favourite or even favourite and at the best old.

"Anything Goes" went well and very, very quickly by its strict application of this truly New Zealand formula.

But you mustn't misunderstand me, T.V. isn't all bad and when it isn't good it is always a handy place to put that unwanted crocheted Christmas present, family photos or to be used as your very own source of home entertainment i.e. sportstronic - o - pong etc. The liberated eighties have started already and T.V. advertising is getting into all sorts of erotica whether it is the innocent schoolgirls selling cars in boaters and suspenders, the top and tail bathing of a man and woman or for a reason as unfathomable as the P.M.'s social secretary, the sudden influx of adds for beltless wonders and sanitary slender whatsits.

The most positive step taken on T.V. recently without tripping is the World Cinema slot from which we are seeing excellent award winning films with not much censorship anyway. But above and beyond all this T.V. is still being run efficiently because it is only pity, after all, that is stopping T.V.N.Z. giving airtime to private commercial organisations. We are even selling overseas, and things like Governor Grey are textbook material for making a false beard look just that, but Hunters Gold has been a rampant success (?).

My relationship with T.V. is up and down but I need it for the security T.V. gives to me and the loving way it bombards my brain cells, resurrecting those already toxically stragled. After all the relationship suits me since my T.V. demands very little and after ten years I have grown to expect little and get less.

Tony Vince Neville Zolumbe

Charcuterie

2 Lorne St. Ph 370-549

'for that special meal with special friends.'
B.Y.O.

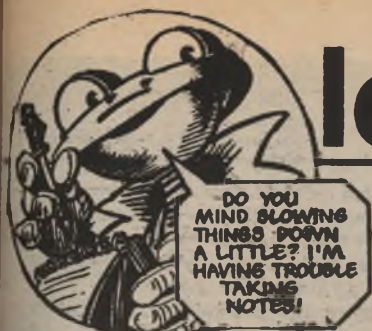
HRS 10am - 9pm Mon-Thurs
10am - 10pm Friday

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ANDY BROWN TRIO
MURRAY McNABB
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WED, THURS 7 - 10 PM
FRIDAY 7 - 11 PM
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at **DARCYS**
JAZZ BAR,
ROYAL ALBERT HOTEL
ELIOTT ST
STUDENTS FREE



letters

Albatross Shit

Dear Censor,

I would just like to mention how mottly your magazine has become. All we see are articles on and letters by paranoid feminists who think they are hard done by. They complain about not enough money for their illustrious organization - well if they stopped spraying Mottly Slogans they would save bulk on paint. Also the money they save on razors and brassieres should be put into a fund so next time they venture out to Waiheke they will be able to afford it. To comment on the standard of the letters how about a bit more fucking swearing and humour - let them through let them through. Also bring back penthouse to the bookshop because with all these estrogen-lacking mottly fems around it would be nice to see some naly harlots again.

Yours knowingly,
Albatross

P.S. Long live males, watery tarts and slags
P.P.S. Bet you don't print it, you mottly bitch.

Beware Of The Naked Man

Dear Katrina,

I think that was a brilliant cover you did of the naked NAKED man. What about a full frontal next time?

Yours,
I don't know what

Subversive Letter

Dear Ed,

Well, it seems everyone is having their say about the unifems. So here is my five cents worth!

My comments are motivated mainly by Andrew Gunman's letter "Unifems stir up shit." I gather he was a piss-pourer at the trillos tits and bum show.

What he and the 46 people fail to understand (in my view) is the nature of outrage, the nature of degradation, the nature of oppression.

It is understandable that this is the case since Cliff Trillo and the 46 signatories have probably never had these feelings.

Congratulations to the womyn who had the courage to try and ring the fire alarm. Pity she didn't succeed, and the ambulance, meals on wheels, Blood Bank, the tele-hire brigade and Raiders Raiders as well.

'Naughty Niggers!' you mustn't slash tyres, call out Fire Brigades. Yes, Mr Gunman what would you say if a black man chained himself to a parking meter adjacent to a fire alarm and kept ringing it, in protest at the injustices to his race? Would you call him irresponsible? Does he care about a \$1000 fine? Is he marked for life?

I put it to you Mr Gunman that such a person is already well and truly marked for life. In my hypothetical case it is his blackness. In the real case she wears her womyness all her life. It is the degradation of that state she feels. It is the outrage at what is being done to her, and believe me, it is being done to her.

To call her irresponsible, I am afraid is laughable.

Isn't it interesting that yours and so many others like yours, start off saying how much they agree with the aims of feminism 'but not these particular methods' etc etc.

Mr Gunman, you are a male chauvinist piglet, with every chance of turning into the full grown variety unless you come to accept the outrage and degradation that womyn feel, as very real and the acts expressing that outrage will at times be violent.

Of course we don't like this situation but to blame the women is ludicrous. It would be analogous to blaming, or calling the people responsible, who recently blew up the Sasol plants in South Africa. (Always work South Africa into your argument! — Golden Rule 1) Your letter calls for socially acceptable protest! Everything dinky nice! The time has long past for 'acceptable' protest.

I would like to conclude by saying that I have nothing but empathy (and sympathy) with those unfortunate persons arrested at Trillos. The actions of the police were just another example of their filthy violence.

Take heart sisters and brothers, the pigs will perish in the revolution which draws closer by the day.

Yours,
Paul

P.S. Once upon a time a fire engine was called out on a false alarm, as it was returning to the station, Blinky the fireman was on guard as usual. He noticed the 2-4-5 T factory explode into flames. The engine was quickly on the scene and saved all the men who worked in the factory and most of the valuable chemicals. Blinky got his picture in the paper.

What a Hilarious Letter

Dear Craccum,

Notice is hereby given that the Anti-Baby League (ABL) of Auckland University has declared 'Open Season' on all children under the age of 12. A bounty will be paid on each scalp collected, viz: one chocolate fish and automatic membership of the A.B.L.

This glorious society has been inaugurated with the following aims in mind: eradication of all vermin, perpetration of infanticide at every possible opportunity, and prevention of the Population Explosion.

We have a whole list of fun activities planned for this term! Setting fire to a creche, target practise on a local nursery school and a march on the Department of Social Welfare in protest against the Family Benefit.

Some have described us as a society of 'sick perverts and warped deviants'. This is TRUE and we're PROUD OF IT! We feel that insufficient attention has been paid to the little pink cuddly creatures who want to take over the world. Regular readers of the paper will have noticed reports of packs of killer babies roaming the streets of Remuera - this is just the tip of the iceberg. Unless you act soon, babies could become rulers of the world. So remember - the only good baby is a dead baby!

Signed
The A.B.L. Hon Sec.

Cloning

Dear Katrina,

It's not surprising that even feminists don't know what 'all men rape' means. One definition is that whenever a man looks at a woman with lust, that's rape. Now J. Robertson claims that because men have the potential to rape, they are therefore rapists. Absolute bullshit! The real reason so called feminists use that expression is that screeches of 'All men have the potential to rape' elicit responses of 'so what'. Whereas 'All men rape' is emotive crap that goes down well with more gullible people. I NEVER implied in my letter that women want to be raped. But when a tiny minority of women live, breathe and sleep rape, I begin to wonder at their mental condition. I don't have much patience for screwed up uni-fems. They seem more interested in lesbian consciousness raising sessions and changing spelling than improving the lot of women, whose views they do NOT represent anyway. I see that they've allied themselves with the Maori neo-Nazis who spoke in the Quad. Tell me, when you've killed off all the white male middle class oppressors (like me) how are you going to breed more radical lesbian feminists? Asexual reproduction?

In brotherhood,
Peter

A Randomly Selected Name

Dear Katrina,

Just a comment or two on a letter that appeared in your final Craccum for the second term written by 'Jealous Bitch'. This letter implied that Wayne McIntosh licked dogs arses. The 1981 President Elect is bound to get a lot of crap thrown at him and, even though I don't doubt the truth of the letter (after all, he did a lot of arse-licking to get elected), I object to this letter in the strongest possible terms. I happen to like dogs so please do not insult them any more.

Randy Rover

Craccum in no way endorses the sentiments expressed in this letter, or in the previous correspondence, and regrets the slur implied to Wayne M.c.l.n.t.o.s.h.

fuck you all this is fascists week

'Sucking Farts From Expired Poultry'

Dear God, or failing which, someone (preferably male) of existential importance,

I am a somewhat apathetic person who in 1979 came to this university simply because the Air Force wouldn't let me join their noble ranks. (a grave error on their part I'm sure).

Recent events/issues on this campus have however succeeded in provoking me into a state of self righteous fury. So much so in fact that I have extracted my ball point from my arse and are now writing to you about two of these infuriating events/issues.

Event and Issue Number One

'All men are rapists/potential rapists'. What a load of pure unadulterated crap. Firstly I defy anyone with an ounce of simple logic to honestly believe that all men are rapists.

Secondly if through some delicate semantic subterfuge I am expected to believe that all men are at least potential rapists then by the same token I am afraid I must also except that all women are potential lesbians and if that's not enough how about all woman are potential men (amazing what they can do with testosterone isn't it) Ipso facto all women are potential rapists but since all men are also potential rapists then why don't we all get together and potentially rape each other in perfectly potential harmony and lust.

Event and Issue Number Two.

Craccum (henceforth to be known as Crappum) Verses The 'Ian McCormick Religion'. Now if I was the kind of person who makes rash and possibly unfounded accusations then I might be tempted to accuse the editorial staff of crappum of being a pack of hypocritical pseudointellectual meglomaniac trendys but I wouldn't do that. I prefer to indulge in more earthy if not indeed ignoble things, like fire bombing their office if this letter isn't printed.

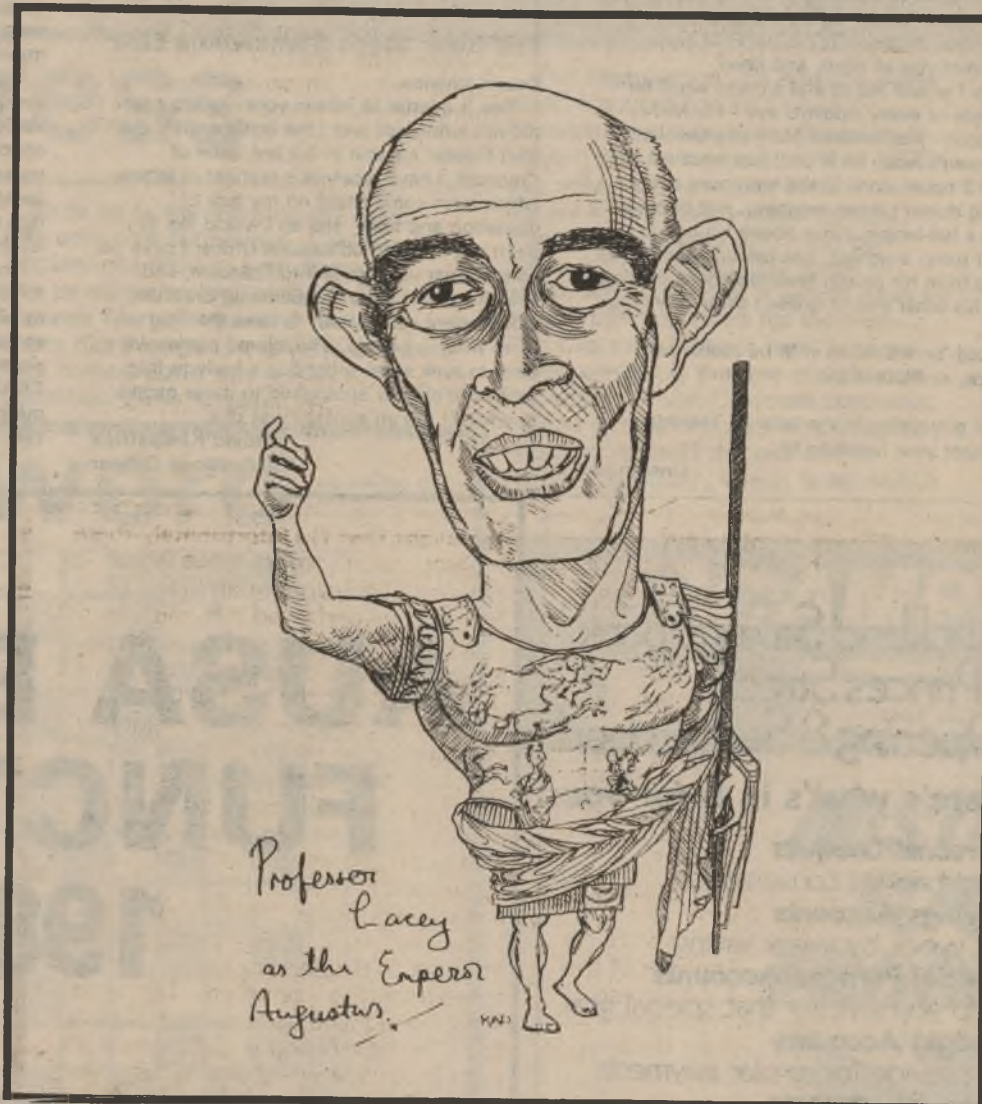
Getting back to the point. A while ago a few of my friends and myself composed a not horrendously long and I dare say somewhat amusing letter about the 'Ian McCormick Religion'. Now before Newman Hall (Hello Steve) or anyone else starts yelling heresy let me assure you that we pose no great religious threat. Ian McCormick religion was still is and forever will be a funny (well we think so anyway) letter. But now the bone splintering crunch Crappum ardently refuses to publish this letter. Now if it was the N.Z. Herald then I would be able to understand this editorial stance but Crappum is not the Herald. It is a STUDENT newspaper. Therefore as a student I feel it is my priveridge if not my obligation to have a good ol' bitch.

I am quite prepared to accommodate to a generously large extent the esoteric ideals of any 'Culture Vultures' just so long as not so culturally enlightened groups or individuals can have their rightful say as well. But the Ian McCormick Fan Club (and believe me few other groups could be so culturally unenlightened) is not being extended the rite of publication of their letter (despite numerous submissions). Publication is being stopped this group of militant watchdogs of our mentality and morality. I suppose these dogs are rather like some irresponsible pheminists except the crappum dogs use printers ink instead of spray-paint.

Well I suppose I've said about as much as I can say and in writing this letter I've done as much as I have the effort to do which was simply to have a bit of a rave, do a bit of procrastinating (good word eh .. 15 letters) and to acquaint any body who reads this with some facts. Truth to be told I've also succeeded in ridding myself of about 12 months worth of irascibility.

See You Later
Yours in buggery
Barabas

P.S. I hate and dispise real rapists.



Hitler Was A Very Nice Man

Dear Sir,

After having put up with repeated 'Gay pride weeks' how about a 'laugh at the silly queer week'.

Signed
Zorro

So Was His Chauffeur

Dear Katrina,

I am one of the four wheel minis that park in the two wheel space. I choose a car because bikes are such an anti-social form of transport. I regularly carry three of my friends to university and enjoy the conversation. How can you carry out an intelligent (sorry bikies aren't intelligent) inteligable conversation on a bike, how many bikes carry four people, come to think of it hardly any of them even carry one pillion passenger. On the strength of this my mini is saving fuel. 5 miles at 40 mpg equals one eighth of a gallon. 4 bikes travelling 5 miles each with one rider at 80 mpg is 4 x 5 = 80 equals one quarter of a gallon. So sell your bikes buy a mini. Also bikes are such noisy machines, there are few noises worse than a bike accelerating away, stop noise pollution get a mini. And anyway my mini takes up the same space as four bikes so what's the difference. Let bikies pay 20 cents for parking and give us cars a break. Better still park your bikes up your (singular or collective) arse's.

Signed
Irate mini driver

el fasciste creepos abound

A Silent Sunday

Dear Editor,

It is Sunday, 10.20, and the bells are ringing. Yes, just across Symonds Street from where I sit, the cathedral is announcing the greater glory of God.

Since ten o'clock the once charming sound of bells has filled my room, demolishing my attempts to think. Echoing from the churches magnificent spire is the sound of recorded bells. Their tintinnabulation an electric mockery, mind you it has the advantage of being effortless to perform. The touch of a switch and the faithful flock are beckoned from afar ...

It is now ten thirty. How far flung is this blessed flock? What does this mean, when a full half hours sonic bombardment is required to rouse the loyalty of the devout?

Ah; Golden silence now. Half an hour later the bells stripent call ceases abruptly, no after-tone, no mellow echo.

A switch is flipped, mechanical monks freeze in full swing, clutching cilken bell tassels. Does the swing of the mighty brass bells also instantly freeze, or do the stone monks grimace as they are swung aloft, their sandals silently beating the tower walls in a sweating attempt to halt their oscilation?

Dominic

letters

fascist letters = fascist students

He's Not The Fuhrer, He's Just A Naughty Boy

Dear Wayne,

I must confess that I was dismayed when I heard that you had become our president-elect. However, I do apologize now. After reading the BULLSHIT that our current president wrote in his column this week, I welcome you with open arms,

Yours in gratitude
(for saving us from Hague)
E.S.

P.S. Dear Kevin,

If you did something constructive with your life instead of spending it in the negative pastime of police-bashing (analogous to Pommy-bashing) then the world would be a much better place to live in and our boys-in-blue would find their job much easier.

Yours in disgust
(of the crap that you wrote)
E.S.

But Would You Wear A Yellow Star?

Dear Craccum,

Old friend, old buddy, how fares life with you at this time of everchanging values and ideals? I am tired of reading letters about feminists, male chauvinists and the price of fish'n'chips (which, on contemplation, is bloody ridiculous). Thus, I have decided to dedicate part of my valuable study time to the sole purpose of achieving, on paper, a literary classic. On failing that I HAVE DECIDED (or have I?) to write to you, (oh, failure, deep depression).

Now, to start (oh, emotional turmoil, can I go through with this, can I face rejection ...?) Right, now I'll start (but do I know how? Has anyone ever shown me how? Have I forgotten already? Fanatical paranoia). Actually I must admit (but can I? Must I? How can I bear my innermost thoughts to ridicule? Ingrained feeling of inferiority).

To conclude I would just like to say (but would I? Is that really what I want to say? Will people understand what I am saying? Oh ceaseless doubting of one's own ability).

Yours (but am I truly yours? And who are you? And do I really exist? Am I just a figment of my imagination?)

P.S. No, I've changed my mind - but have I? And will this one work any better?

'We Have No Further Territorial Ambitions'

Craccum,

Me and my mates think that you're just a pack of trendy in group shitheaded liberal nambypamby wankers. Anyone with a scrap of intelligence knows that you and all your supporters are full of shit. This goes for feminists, environmentalists, commies, artyfarty beardie-wierdies, maori-lovers, BA students, protesters, anti-apartheid shit stirrers, queers, lesbians, and gooks.

If the government kicked all you no hopers out of the universities, there would be plenty of education money left for those of us that come here to study and get degrees, instead of smoking pot and knocking the status quo.

Yours in The Majority
Samuel C. Slade
(the C. stands for charitable)

Come Back Joe, All Is Forgiven

My dearest, darling, Craccum,

How art thou, my one and only true love. You brighten up my life every Tuesday as, over my cup of coffee, I watch all the morons at this place walking by, mincing along, tight jeans, embarrassing bulges and limp wrists.

As for the letters in this column during the last weeks, don't you find it just the weeniest little bit tedious to hear the same, uninspired thoughts spewed up every week by the same gormless individuals - feminists, gays, abortionists, racists - GET STUFFED - cos that's what you all want, and need.

Lastly I would like to add a good word for that apple of every student's eye - Mr Merv Wellington - just because Merv rhymes with perv doesn't mean he is one, just because he spends 3 hours alone in the bathroom every morning doesn't mean anything, just because he has a full-length mirror above his bed it doesn't mean anything, just because the noises coming from his mouth resemble those coming out of his other end, it doesn't mean anything!

Signed 'an individual with no problems, hangups, or frustrations.
P.S.

To that guy sitting in the cafe on Thursday, you forgot your handbag luv.

Unsigned

Ode To An Editor

Katrina, Katrina

there's naught more obscener than craccumses'poetry' pages with it's self-adulation it's odes to frustration fit only for lining birdcages

well whoopee, dave chan had a spew in the can ken grace has got angst in his pants, while michelle small d's with her philosophies (or were they immanuel kants?) continues to bore parr continues to snore, while rumsby went off to a wedding, and gee-gee o' brien as bold as a lion well god only knows where he's heading hollins hyustirical rather than lyrical davison king of the dorks and those two bloated birds that look more like turds although rumour would have that they're storks

it's not only cliquey it's totally icky and when it all comes to the crunch it's just verbal marshmallow signed

billy tangelo
retired to go have his lunch

The Buck Stops Somewhere Else

Dear Katherine,

This is a letter to inform your readers that I did not write, not was I the instigator of, the 'Hot Gossip' column in the last issue of Craccum. I have received a number of letters which have commented on my lack of discretion and taste, and so I would like to point out that as Publications Officer I have no control over what goes into Craccum, and even if I did, it is for the Editor of Craccum, an independent newspaper, to have the final say as to what is printed. The injured parties will have to seek some other dog's body to flog, for I have already apologised to those people to whom I felt an apology was due.

David Kirkpatrick
Publications Officer

Craccum has received three letters from a person who signs themselves 'Fifty Seven'. Unfortunately they are all handwritten, and we can't decipher them. So if 'Fifty Seven' would like to come up to Craccum and avail her/him/itself of our typewriters to transcribe them, we'd be happy to print them.

Apparently it's at Nuremburg

Dear Katrina,

This is just a short letter to express my disgust and horror at the Engineer's 'Smoko' which I infiltrated at great risk. It was shocking, filthgy, debauched and a ghastly blow to common decency. To see normal well brought up young men make total animals of themselves is actually bloody marvellous and I'm going again next year.

Yours joyfully,
Mrs Martha Naughty pussy

Weirdos Like You Will Be The First To Go

Dear Craccum,

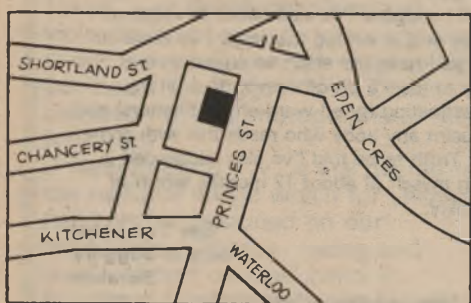
Apologies to those of you who may be deeply offended by the following letter. I am not a lesbian or a homosexual and never have been. In fact I find it hard to accept such people as being completely normal. Jazz music doesn't turn me on and I don't take part in the drug scene. The world of varsity politics doesn't appeal to me and I haven't even stood for president. Irrelevant use of obscene words doesn't send me into fits of laughter when used in letters of this type so I won't lower myself to it.

However, I do enjoy humorous articles on everyday topics, crosswords and quizzes, useful information for university students concerning their courses, short stories (on topics other than feminists, abortions and gays) and clever cartoons. I paid my AUSA fees of which I am told some went towards the issuing of CRACCUM.

Therefore, although I accept myself as being a member of a small minority group with the opinions expressed above, I would appreciate at least some catering for my unique tastes to occasionally appear in the pages of CRACCUM. Although, this letter doesn't maliciously attack and ruin anyone's life please take it into consideration for printing.

Name withheld due to embarrassment

You'll spend
3 years
getting
a BA
or BSc...
but just
5 minutes
for an
ASB!



Auckland Savings Bank
5 Princes Street,
Opening 8 September!

Here's what's in it for you:

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total banking convenience
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for week by week saving
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help you save for that special goal.
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to provide for regular payments
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competitive terms and interest rates
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with guaranteed mortgage finance
- Home Ownership Accounts**
with guaranteed mortgage finance
- Society Cheques**
for your Club or Society
- Personal Loans**
to help you get what you want
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takes the hassle out of travel
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open late shopping nights for your convenience

We're here!

Auckland Savings Bank
the Students bank

AUSA BLUES FUNCTION 1980

Venue: *University Park Clubrooms,
Merton Rd, Glen Innes.
Wednesday 17 September*

Time: 7.30 pm.

Cost: \$4 single

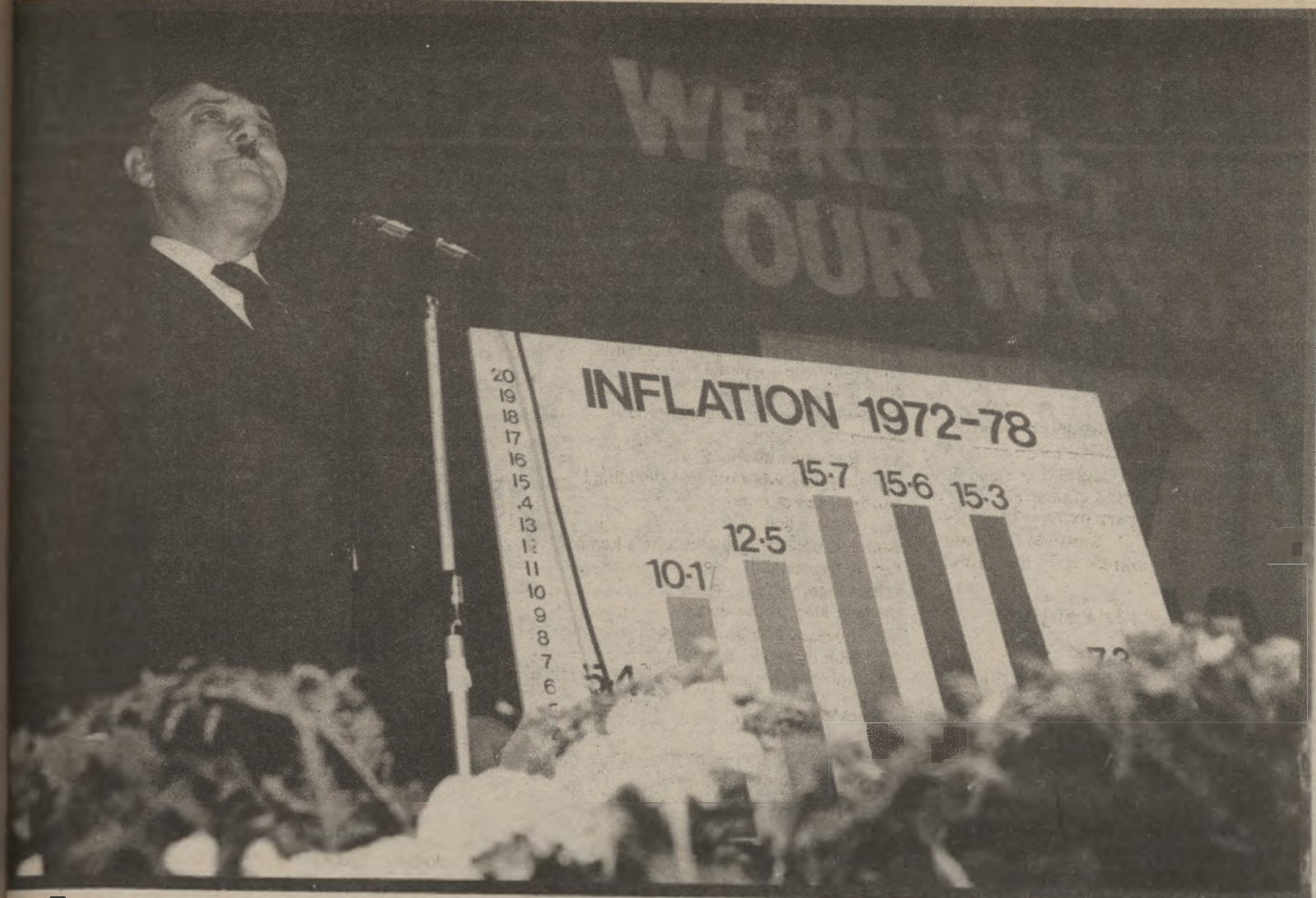
Dress: *Informal*

Gameplan: 7.30 -8.00, Drinks (supplied)
8.00-9.00, Awards Presentations,
Blues for sports, debating & chess.

Presentation of Sportsman & Sportswoman of the Year Awards.
Presentation of the BNZ trophy for Sporting Excellence.

9.00 Supper

Tickets from Recreation Centre Secretary



stop press

Kevin Hague must be hooked on law and order, during the Executive meeting of 11th September he continually laid down the law and yelled for order. At one stage he said, 'I am not a Chairman'. Most people who have seen him in action would agree.

Early on in the meeting the usual lolly scramble took place. Classics Society got \$300 to help finance a trip to an archeological dig in Egypt. Ananda Marga requested that their room hire charges be waived but this was turned down and a 50% reduction given instead.

The best part of the evening came when the question of Craccum finances was discussed. Craccum is headed for a possible deficit of \$700 this year - far less than in the previous two years. Nevertheless Hague has threatened to cut off funds for Craccum - the result of which would be that it would have to forego the final issue for the year. The Craccum Editor's reply was to clamp down on the use of Craccum materials for non-Craccum purposes. Hague's response was that Craccum could be refused the use of the AUSA typesetter, which is an AUSA

punting

Spring racing sees a quiet week with gallops down South and trots at the Park on Saturday night. On the galloping turf Airlie Belle, Royal Intrigue, Wild Fire, Surprise, Special, Duplicado and Nicola Jane. Trots are Yankee Batch, Shoreline, Dictatorship, Scoot, Miss Ghana, Marciano and Mary Darling.

Our account is in credit by \$37.50 with one bet outstanding. \$15 to spend this week so put it all on Scoot for a place. Taipanui was a highly impressive winner at Avondale the other week and combining both his breeding and looks he is a class horse in the making. Compass, Ringtrue and Sara Morn were also ones to impress at the same meeting.

B. Gamble

asset though purchased primarily for Craccum to use.

Hague was strongly attacked by other members of the Executive for his childish attitude and he seemed taken aback at his lack of support. The Secretary brought people back to their senses by pointing out that as the possible deficit was only 1% of the budget and it may not happen anyway; it was hardly worthwhile getting worked up about it yet. No doubt the saga will be continued later.

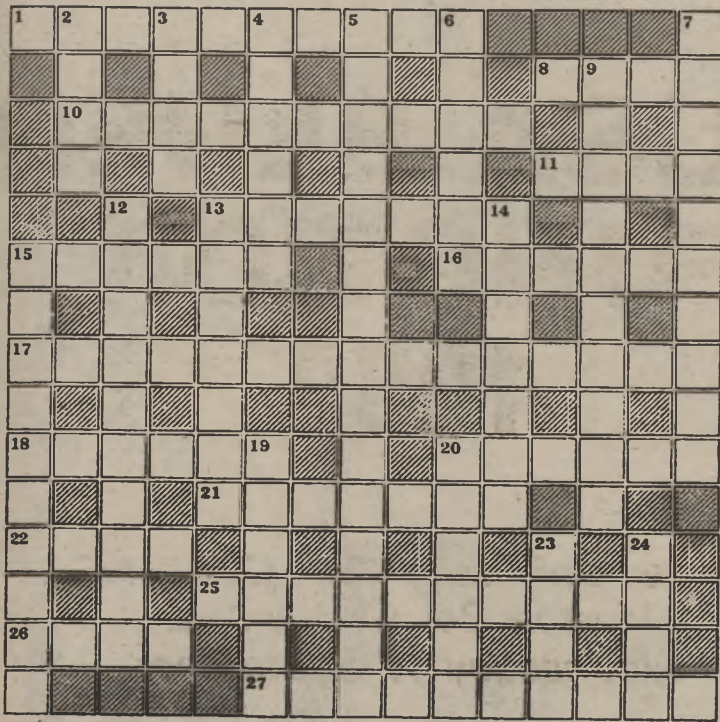
The Treasurer offered her resignation as she is going overseas but said she was prepared to stay on if she could be given leave of absence. A thankful executive breathed a collective sigh of relief and promptly moved a motion giving her leave of absence till November.

August council reports came next. Blech! Say no more.

J.G.B.

crossword

fascism rules, KO.



Across

1. Signify an instrument that rises very high (10)
8. Strike back with a rubber! (4)
10. Confectionery to love - hard and with a nice smell (5,5)
11. One short cold month back, it was very chilly (4)
13. Draws back all right during dreams abroad (7)
15. Timid and fair upset in our time! (6)
16. Men come face to face with themselves when they take them in hand (6)
17. Ape can try a piece, perhaps in order to gain contentment, whatever the cost (5,2,3,5)
18. Cleaner kind of flag? (6)
20. Feel contrition when locked up again? (6)
21. Gave no answer? (7)
22. Pick out any locality (4)
25. It's much more splendid in Eire's new fuel centres (10)
26. Popular resort with a very dear section? (4)
27. Soft-centred lover? (10)

Down

2. A famous orchestra initially, too (4)
3. Draws it up a couple of points (4)
4. Rubbish, Edward! It's in a pretty bad way! (4)
5. A strange one in the family, pet, but a likely

winner (4-2,9)

6. Tune composed with some hesitation is neither one thing nor the other (6)
7. Is a mere drop able to make us glowing? (10)
9. Recluses firmly fix the new site (10)
12. Promise from a common American girl provides you with a weapon (10)
13. He'll fix things if you arrive terrified partially (7)
14. Pam's led out to be tried (7)
15. Orwell kept it flying from the growth of Victorian suburbia (10)
19. Going back to the alcove (6)
20. Fall back to a former state in a more vertical position (6)
23. Lot of money invested in the carpet? (4)
24. An employer in grievous error (4)

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S XWORD

Across - Turn of the tide; 10. Titration; 11. Elder; 12. Paths; 13. Roundhead; 14. Uprooted; 16. Dimple; 19. Oldies; 20. Real toff; 22. Light year; 24. Naomi; 25. Never; 26. Last month; 27. Know the answer.

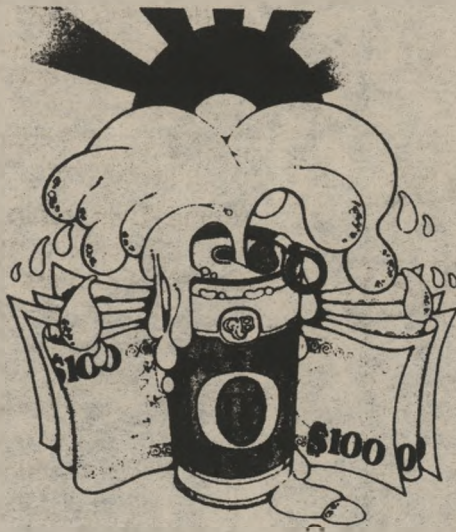
Down - 2. Untutored; 3. Nears; 4. Friaries; 5. Honour; 6. Treadmill; 7. Dodge; 8. Step out of line; 9. Bridge of Sighs; 15. Over-throw; 17. Pronounce; 18. Nebraska; 21. Wealth; 23. Given; 24. Names.



CAMPUS TRAVEL

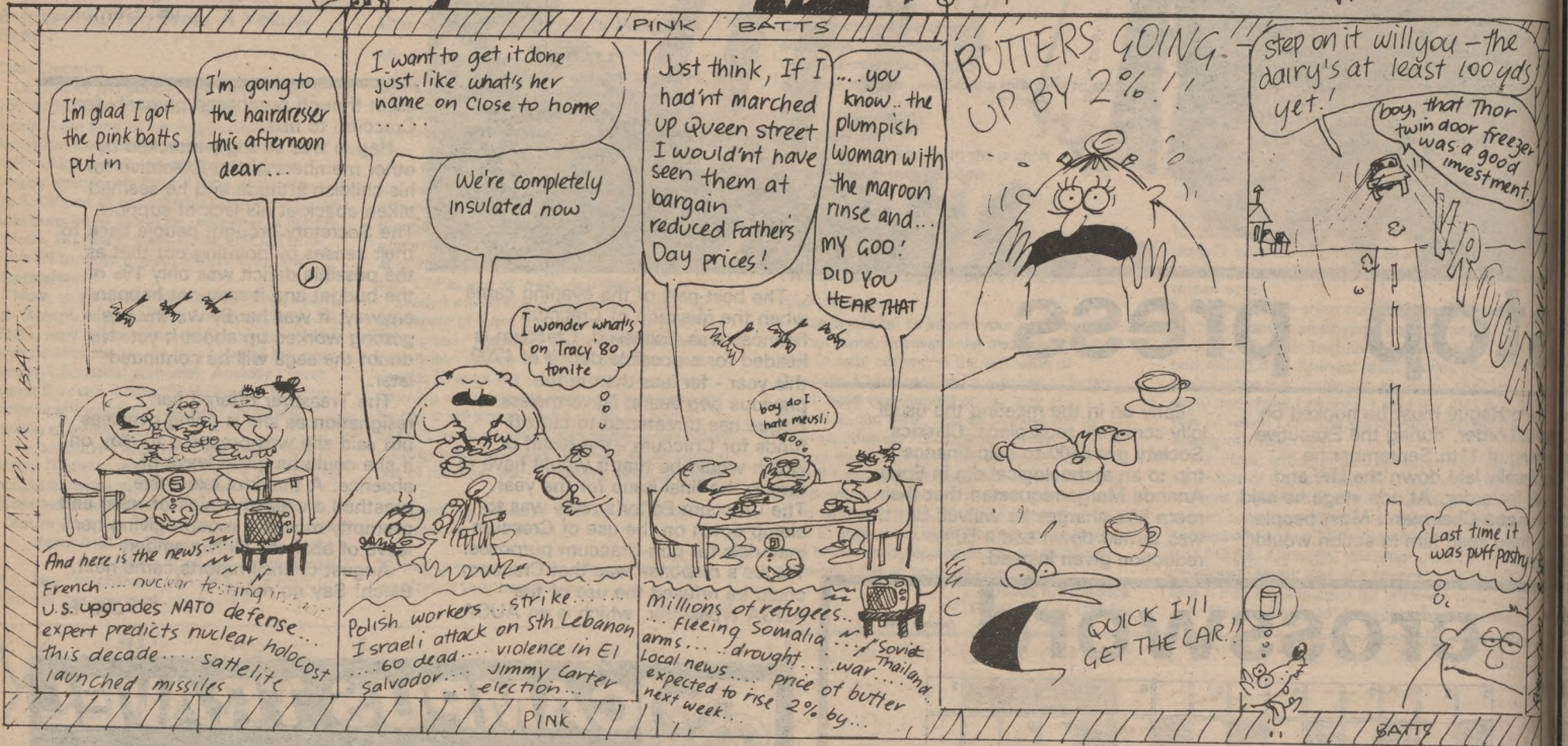
* Watch this space each week for news from your student travel centre *

AUSTRALIAN FLIGHTS PROGRAMME



SUMMER VACATION DATES AND FARES NOW AVAILABLE FOR BOOKING

STUDENT TRAVEL CENTRE - Top Floor, Student Union
11.00 am to 4.30 pm daily



Paul Hewson