

UNIVERSITY OF AUCKLAND

- 2 OCT 1980

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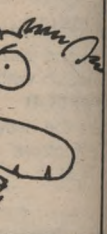
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craccum

Last blast at Elam

Mutation of justice - read the poster now

notice board

SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING

On Monday 6th October and possibly Tuesday 7th October there will be a special general meeting of the Students Association to discuss some of the following:

- Fees for 1981
 - Possible discontinuation of some association activities
 - Possible rescission of the executive's decisions regarding the Wizard
 - And anything else you care to bring up
- Remember, Monday 6th October at 1 pm in the Rec Centre. Free chocolate fish (1) to the most interesting speaker.

ISHI TRIP

ISHI is arranging an outing to Kaikohe, Warkworth Satellite Station and Waitangi, over the weekend 29 - 30 Nov. There will be no charge to students, as this is arranged by the Takapuna Rotary. Places are limited to the first 20 students. Please contact Mrs Bickler as soon as possible, room 017 OAB, Ph. 792-300 ext 224, home ph. 557-324.

THE ROSCRUCIAN ORDER

Public meeting at Auckland Lodge second Tuesday of every month, 8 pm, 1 Coleridge St, Grey Lynn, Auckland 2.

NON-SPORTING BLUES

In addition to the Sports Blues listed in Craccum recently the Association has awarded five students Blues for their achievements in other activities. These are the first such awards in many years and as such have been made conservatively; the recipients have each reached a high level of performance and, as well as representing the University, have gone on to provincial and, in some cases, national honours.

Stuart Bugg	Debating
Amanda Eason	Debating
David Kidd	Debating
Nigel Metge	Chess
John Palmer	War-gaming

Congratulations!

UNDERWATER CLUB AGM

This will be held on Thursday 2nd October at 7 pm in the Clubrooms, Recreation Centre. On the agenda: Election of 1981 Committee and other nefarious activities.

LITTLE THEATRE

Tuesday 30th September to Friday 3rd October, 6.15 pm; Saturday 4th October, 8.15 pm. Company Theatre present an entertaining and intense double bill with a sting in its tail. Lunch hour by John Mortimer - man meets girl in hotel bedroom, and With all my love I hate you, by Lynda Marchal - the love and hate of the wife and the mistress. Directed by John Dylan. Tickets \$2.50, Students \$1. Bookings phone 30-789 ext 62.

Wednesday 1st October, 1 pm. Free lunchtime concert - featuring the Folk Club show. Thursday 2nd October, 1 pm. Free campus poets recital. Featuring Chris Parr, Ken Grace, Michele Paterson.

KENNETH MAIDMENT THEATRE

Tuesday 30th September, 1.05 pm. David and Robelyn James - two piano recital by Auckland University graduate David James and his American-born wife. Performances this year have included a successful Carnegie Hall debut. Admission \$1.

Wednesday 1st October, 8 pm. International Music Day - Works by Stravinsky, Edwards, Somers, Davidovsky, Bruynel, Pritchard, Ross Harris and John Rimmer. Admission to 1 concert \$3, Students \$1.50.

Friday 3rd October, 1 pm. 'Friday at One', a free lunchtime concert featuring a programme of music for Piano and Clarinet by Beethoven, Stravinsky and John Rimmer.

Friday 3rd October, 8 pm. Meet the composers - recent music by local composers, including several first performances.

FOOD CO-OP PRICE GUIDE FOR 2 OCTOBER

Beetroot, 5c each with leaves; Broccoli, 10c/100g; Cabbage, 20c each; Carrots, 10c/333g; Cauliflower, 40c each; Celery, 40c per stick; Garlic, 10c/30g; Ginger Root, 10c/30g; Kumara, 10c/100g; Leeks, 15c each; Lettuce, 30c each; Mushrooms, 10c/24g; Onions, 10c/400g; Potatoes, 10c/350g; Pumpking (Crown), \$2.00 each; Rhubarb, 10c per stick; Silverbeet, 10c/400g; Spring Onion, 10c/60g; Tomatoes, 10c/70g; Apples, 7c each; Sturmers; Bananas, 10c each; Mandarins, 10c/200g; Oranges, 7c each; Pears, 7c each; Tamarillos, 4c each; Yams, 10c/120g; Parsley, 10c/30g.

FLICKS

Tuesday 7th October, SRC lounge at 6.30 pm. 'Klute' and 'Last detail'. Admission \$1.

INTERNATIONAL LAWYERS TAKE NOTE!

DR John Montgomery, Dean of the Simon Greenleaf School of Law, and Director of Studies at the International Institute of Human Rights, Strasbourg, France, visits. Dr Montgomery is a noted theologian, lawyer, historian and apologist, who holds eight earned degrees, including two Doctorates, (Strasbourg, Chicago). He has been professor of Jurisprudence at the International School of Law, Washington. A specialist in International Law, Dr Montgomery is visiting New Zealand to speak at the Inaugural meeting of the N.Z. Evangelical Theological & Apologetic Society, a seminar is to be held on Sat 4 October.

Dr Montgomery will be visiting this Camp us on Monday 6 Oct for a lunch hour address. He will speak in B28 or the Lawschool, but there will be posters out, when the details have been finalised.

For info. on the seminar: Dr Steve Kumar Ph. 674-811, Mr Ray Brooking Ph. 569-697.

POETRY CONTEST

The John Cowie Reid Award for 1981 will be for a long poem or a sequence of poems. The first prize will be \$500, and the second \$250.

The competition is open to all New Zealand citizens or persons normally living in this country. The closing date for entries is 31 March, 1981. The full conditions may be obtained from the Acting Registrar, University of Auckland, Private Bag, Auckland.

The Reid Awards are made annually in various fields of the arts from a fund established in memory of Professor John Reid, a Professor of English at Auckland University till his death in 1972, and a well-known writer and critic.

RESULTS OF ELECTIONS

Total votes cast: 451
CULTURAL AFFAIRS OFFICER 1981

Bernadette JEW	205
Edwin SIMPERINGHAM	86
Michael WEBBER	64
NO CONFIDENCE	51
NO VOTE	42
INVALID	3

SPORTS CLUBS REPRESENTATIVE 1981

Robert YOUNG	260
NO CONFIDENCE	112
NO VOTE	82
INVALID	7

PUBLICATIONS OFFICER 1981

John BROAD	215
Darryl CAREY	144
Ivan KIRK	7
Grant ROBBINS	4
Mark SCHOFIELD	4
Peter SIMUNOVICH	12
NO CONFIDENCE	34
NO VOTE	28
INVALID	3

FIJI CLUB INDEPENDENCE BALL

10TH Anniversary celebrations, Sat. 4 October, 7.30pm at the university Caf. There will be a band. Fijian, Indian and Chinese dishes.

Guest speaker: Ratu J.B. Toganivalu, Fiji High Commissioner to New Zealand.

Dress: semi-formal to formal. Tickets \$7 single. All welcome.

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 Friday 10 Oct, 1.00, in the SRC Lounge.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT (S.C.M.)

Thursday, Oct. 2, 1pm. Room 143, Studass. Contact Peter Shearer, ph. 542-617.

ALUMINIUM SMELTERS

Meeting organised by Campaign Power Poll. Audiovisuals and speakers on the issue. Ellen Melville Hall, High St, City, 8.00 pm, this Thursday.

classified

Lost: on table outside coffee shop 1 packet of skiing photos - Agfa, probably lunchtime Tuesday 16th September. Please ring Matthew, 544-840 evening.

For Sale: Ski Boots, Dynafit size 7. Ring Tim, 444-2067.

For Sale: The advanced programmable TI 58 calculator with Solid State Software modules. Up to 480 program steps or up to 60 memories. Over 170 functions and operations in scientific, engineering and statistical fields. All offers considered. Ph 771-015 ask for Kevin, Room 405 Grafton Hall. leave message if not in.

Flatmate Wanted: to share with 2 others and 2 gorgeous cats in Grafton. Rent \$16 pw., plus expenses, ph 371-864.



Trust Fund Plea

NZUSA established the Southern Africa Scholarship to provide education opportunities for students from Southern Africa, who because of their political beliefs or activities are unable to complete their education in their home countries. The Scholars experience gained from involvement in various struggles to end apartheid also gives the anti-apartheid movement in New Zealand an authoritative voice, when academic commitments permit. This was threatened in 1978 when a speaking ban was imposed on the Scholar by the Minister of Immigration, Mr Gill, but was lifted last year by his successor, Mr Bolger due to public pressure.

This years Scholar, Gilles Kati, was born in Namibia and is studying for a Diploma of Social Work at Victoria University. He has spoken on campuses about the liberation struggle in Namibia and his involvement with it.

However, because of the demands that will be made on the Trust Fund in the future it has become necessary to launch a fund raising drive. \$6,000 is needed to finance the Scholarship over the next two years to cover the expenses of bringing the Scholar to New Zealand and touring within the country. From this year the Scholarship has been liable to pay the Differential Fee of \$1,500 imposed on Overseas Students. Financial support is needed if a Scholarship is to be awarded, next year, an important year for the anti-apartheid movement in New Zealand. The Scholarship is a positive way to assist those who are victims of apartheid.

Pledge forms can be collected from the Students Association Reception desk). For further information contact John Broad, International Affairs Officer, AUSA.

CATERING CO.

Remember Weekend COFFEE BAR

is open from
9.00am to 4.00pm
every Saturday and
Sunday until the end
of Term

*Variety of Cold and Hot
Foods and Beverages
available*

But Is It Art?

The effects of the Government pruning knife on university funding are being felt everywhere, but there is one university course that is going under through what appears to be a tangled mass of departmental staff conflicts, and a lollyscramble for resources and promotions within the School of Fine Arts. The photography section, which, as we outlined in Craccum, issue 3 this year, has been substantially knocked back in size and capabilities, now seems set to sink quietly into the quicksands of artistic oblivion.

When senior lecturer Tom Hutchins was summarily taken off the teaching staff at the beginning of the year and given special leave prior to his retirement, this left the photography section at Elam without a working artist to provide tuition - something that all other sections at Elam possess. The other senior lecturer, John Turner was already overseas for a year's sabbatical leave, and as a stopgap measure the Head of the Painting Section, Bob Ellis, was put in charge of photography students.

Photography students were asked to co-operate in what was acknowledged to be a difficult year, as there were special grounds - 'humane reasons' - for Tom Hutchins special leave, and to call John Turner back from a sabbatical which had been arranged since 1977 was felt to be unwarranted. To compensate, tutor Brett de Thier from Graphic Design was assigned to 'help out' with photography, and students drew up a list of photographers they would like to have as guest speakers for a morning each.

Which all sounds very reasonable. But you cannot expect a person with only a limited experience of the medium to give sound, constructive

tuition in something as technically complex as photography.

Brett de Thier has been working mostly with the 1st year students; his assistance to the senior students had inevitably been limited. As one 4th year student commented, 'He gave me a book to read a while ago'.

Six photographers have visited Elam so far this year, Bruce Foster and Marti Friedlander among them. They have mostly talked about their own work: practical assistance is difficult when you are confronted with someone's work for the first time, and have only an hour or so to spend with 5 students.

Bob Ellis has supervised the students; he usually 'pops in' once a week. While he has done his best to offer critical evaluation and guidance, his knowledge of the medium is limited. In the words of the students, 'He tries, but as far as photography goes, we know more than he does'.

No one would deny that it has been a most unsatisfactory year for the photography students, indeed, they were advised by the Dean at the start of the year that it would be preferable if they could take a year away from their studies, and return next year, 'when we've sorted things out'.

As the students commented, 'There is no stimulation, no inspiration and valuable criticism of finished work within the discipline of the year'.

'We haven't really got what we need. We're just blundering along, without any feedback, and given an arbitrary grade at the end of the year...It makes it all rather pointless.'

And yet it appears that it was well within the capabilities of the Fine Arts School to have provided a far more



effective course for their students.

There are 5 senior photography students this year: three 4th (final) year, one 3rd and one 2nd year, without a full-time tutor or working artist to teach them. Compare this with Jewellery, where a part-time tutor with the use of specialist equipment has only 3 students to teach. Or with Industrial Design, where a full-time lecturer has 4 to 5 students on a regular basis. The Design Section in total now has 5 full-time lecturers.

Furthermore, Elam has not been starved of financial resources this year. They have had sufficient cash to buy 2 new Nikon cameras and a complete lense set. This is supposed to be for the use of senior students but at this stage it is quite possible there will not be any senior students next year. Far more appropriate for student needs would have been a wider range of second hand Pentax cameras. But, as happens so often, students were not consulted. It seems likely that these and other photographic resources will simply be turned over to the rest of the school for general use.

Elam has also had sufficient money to invite Billy Apple in for a month (for 4 hours a day), as a visiting lecturer to the whole school, at a rumoured cost of \$30 an hour. Painter Dick Frizzell was also taken on as a visiting lecturer.

Billy Apple's stay at Elam was a stormy one. He did not have a good rapport with students; his approach was often derisive, on one occasion he ripped up a 1st year student's work, and in the time he was available to students he tended to sit in the corner of the student common room, ignored. Surely, given the chronic staffing situation in Photography, moneyspent on bringing a 'big name' artist to the School could have been more deservedly spent on employing a part-time photography tutor for the year?

Photography students did request such a part-time tutor at the beginning of the year. They were informed by the Dean, Jolyon Saunders, that it hadn't occurred to him, and he was very sorry. Which does not say much for the planning that is put into student courses.

Or maybe it does. At the end of the 2nd term the students were told that no new photography staff were to be appointed for 1981. Bob Ellis, Head of Painting, will again be Administrative Head of Photography, and the returning lecturer John Turner will remain a senior lecturer. There will be no Masters course in Photography offered, and Tom Hutchins' salary, which should have been available in 1981 to hire a new staff member, appears to have already been spent on extending

Painting and Design.

It could be argued that with only 5 students in photography this year, an extra staff member was unjustified. But then, all students this year were actively discouraged from taking up photography; enrolling 2nd year students were advised to go into other sections, and senior students were advised to take a year off.

In previous years Photography has been one of the most popular options at Elam. In 1979 there were 15 photography students, and in 1978 25. Photography has normally had one of the highest numbers of Masters students of any Elam course; next year there will be none. In any case, the one lecturer, John Turner, could not cope with the additional workload of teaching Masters students.

Photography in the past has been one of the more active and student-oriented sections at Elam. The students I spoke to had an admiration for both John Turner and Tom Hutchins; there was a high level of class discussion and crit sessions, and the 2 lecturers would take the trouble to seek out individual students and spend time discussing their work with them.

'You had the feeling they were constantly there... They knew what was going on and what you were doing.'

Photography at Elam had been built up to a high standard; the course had a good reputation, which has now been lost.

Events this year seem to indicate a conscious scaling down of Photography by the Elam administration. At an open staff-student meeting to discuss the state of Photography in the last week of term 2, the Dean admitted that he might have 'told the odd inadvertant lie' (his words) to students earlier in the year. Bob Ellis, Head of Painting and Photography, did not even attend.

'They particularly asked for our co-operation in return for their honesty, and they have been dishonest', the students told me.

In our article in issue 3 this year we stated that there were 3 losers in the Elam debacle: 'The students, who are denied specialists within their field; the Fine Arts Faculty, who will be a staff member short; and finally the University, who are paying out a full senior lecturer's salary for a man on leave and about to retire.'

By now it is clear that there is only one real loser: the students, caught between the dispute over Tom Hutchins' retirement, and the expanding claims of other sections of Elam. They have been 'Bought off' with small concessions, while their basic requirements are ignored.

Katherine White

Othello's
QUEENS ARCADE,
AUCKLAND

10% OFF...

*** TROUSERS.**

*** SHIRTS.**

*** JEANS.**

*** ALL NEW Summer arrivals.**

PRESENT STUDENT I.D. CARD FOR 10% DISCOUNT

Saturday Trading

The 40 hour week, accompanied by a 2 day weekend is one of New Zealand's most important social institutions. In a world dominated by big business and consumerism, New Zealanders have traditionally enjoyed the advantage, unique as it is, of two days recreation. There has always been plenty of opportunity to play sport, or for parents to watch their kids play, and there are still lots of small friendly groceries around where those necessary weekend supplies can be bought.

In fact it has been a long fight to get to this point. The origins of the two day weekend go back to the Shops and Shop Assistants Act of 1892 which was designed to ensure that every shop assistant had a one half day holiday once a week. Gradually more progress was made through various amendments, until thanks to pressures from both retailers and workers the 1955 Shops and Offices Act clearly defined the 40 hour, Monday to Friday week.

This long struggle of social progress will come to a halt, indeed be reversed, if the Government is able to pass the Shop Trading Hours Amendment Bill currently before Parliament.

The passing of the Amendment Bill would have frightening implications for retail workers. Firstly it allows for shops to open between 7 am and 9 pm on Saturday, including all other days of the week other than Sunday, if they so desire. This would mean that most shops, even those in smaller cities and towns most of which are strongly adverse to the idea, would find themselves forced to open. Most of the large chains, like L.D.

Nathans/Woolworths/McKenzies, are strongly committed to the concept of Saturday trading and them opening would force the smaller shops to either compete with them or go under.

Secondly, introduced as a claimed 'protection' for the country's six to seven thousand dairy/mixed businesses, whose existence was threatened by the concept of Saturday trade, provision is made for such businesses to be exempted entirely from trading hours restrictions.

The simplistic definition of a dairy/mixed business, which does not limit the shop according to size, number of staff, or locality, means that with the proposed introduction of cartoned milk into supermarkets, the implications of Sunday trading are very large indeed. In a very real sense this development makes the Bill a weekend trading bill.

Although the main public advocates of Saturday trading have been certain of the radical right wing MPs, like Dail Jones and Warren Cooper (Merv Wellington has been surprisingly silent on the issue) and the inner city progressive retailers, a minority group of Auckland retailers, who have been illegally opening on Saturday to force the Governments hand, it is clearly the large retail chains who have most to gain from weekend trading.

While surveys of most local retail groups have come out strongly against opening on Saturday, the Retailers Federation which has been a long time National Government supporter, continues to refuse to take a stand on the issue and so plays into the hands of the large chains like L.D. Nathans.

Extra costs (12-16 per cent increase according to the DIC General Manager Mr Bill Dunbar) based on additional heating and lighting costs as well as overtime rates will add to the total cost structure of retailing, and this again will increase the competitive advantage of some of the larger more efficient retail

organisations.

In Tasmania at the present time a large number of the small retailers who previously supported weekend trading have joined with the union in attempting to get some restriction placed on shopping hours. They now realise that this is their only protection against the mainland retail chains which have assumed a much more prominent place on the island since any form of controlling legislation lapsed in 1973. These larger chains like Coles and Myers (the latter recently announced a one hundred million dollar five year computerisation programme which would install point-of-sale computer terminals in 150 stores thus cutting out all price marking, stocktaking and a number of cash register employees) with the capital to take advantage of the new technological labour displacing devices such as universal product coding naturally want to be able to stay open as long as possible to put as much pressure as possible on competitors forced to hire labour at overtime rates. With falling living standards on the one hand and spiralling costs (particularly for stocks) on the other New Zealand's smaller retailers are already facing major difficulties. Saturday trading can only increase this move to monopoly control within New Zealand, with the industry being dominated by these large organisations at one end of the market and small, insecure, owner operated organisations at the other.

Clearly these overseas developments are a significant reason for the New Zealand Shop Employees Association concern over Saturday trading. In Australia it has been estimated that in the region of 34,000 full time jobs in retailing were lost between 1974 and 1978, either lost completely or replaced by part time work. The change in working patterns has been dramatic. In 1970 in Australia 70 per cent of union members worked full time, but by 1980 the figure has fallen to 30 per cent. It is common in the large retail stores for staff to face reduction to part time status as these pressures develop. This trend has also of course occurred in New Zealand.

This increased 'casualisation' of the workforce is the main problem facing Australian retail unions. It means that there are less and less full time job opportunities for young people. Nearly all of the jobs being offered as trading hours lengthen are part time and are offered either to married women or to school children.

Should the unions opposed to Saturday trading be unsuccessful in stopping the legislation from being passed there is every reason to believe the same situation could develop in New Zealand. In an industry which is already casualised to a large extent further pressures to employ part timers at the expense of full time workers would prove disastrous for two reasons. Firstly, the number of full time jobs available would obviously shrink with a consequent effect on unemployment levels. Secondly, the union experience is that wage rates and working conditions are much harder to maintain and advance in a largely part time workforce. The time a part time or casual worker spends on the job and the level of commitment developed are significant restrictions on maintaining and improving conditions. Many such workers who don't like the set-up, leave rather than stay on and fight to improve the situation.

It is not so easy to do this for the full time worker, especially in a shrinking job market with decreasing numbers of full time job opportunities. In this situation employers do play off part timers against full timers. Any fuss created

Elizabeth Leyland

Elizabeth Leyland



by full timers in defence of their wages and conditions will lead employers to threaten their replacement with part timers. This sort of thing occurs right now, and should be given serious thought by students considering part time employment in the retail industry.

Shop workers are under such pressure in some areas of Australia that over time rates have already been cut and there is a concerted effort by many employers to do away with overtime rates for weekend work altogether. They argue that since the weekend is no longer observed there is no reason to pay the extra rates.

At the present time there is a concerted effort to do away with penal rates in Australia, and the frightening thing is that once the traditional weekend concept is breached the argument has a certain logic to it.

This attack on the weekend as a longstanding New Zealand institution has been the focus of the New Zealand Shop Employees campaign against the proposed new legislation. As NZUSAs education fight back campaign has concentrated on the wider effects of education cuts rather than just the plight of tertiary students, the Shop Employees Union hopes to bring home to all New Zealanders how weekend trading will affect them. This approach has been fully backed by retail workers at membership meetings around the country. In February such meetings recorded a 98.5 per cent vote of those present against Saturday trading. Similar meetings are presently being held to get support for industrial action which is now the only way it seems to bring home to the Government how retail workers feel about this latest attack on working conditions. The union is also acting in consultation with the representatives of groups like cleaners, drivers, storemen, clerical workers, bank officers and others whose members would also probably find themselves having to work on

Saturday if the Amendment Bill were passed.

There is still some prospect that the Government will not proceed with these measures. The original argument for the legislation, that New Zealand is lagging behind the times and that public wants Saturday trading, was based on initial surveys commissioned by the vehemently pro-weekend trading Auckland newspaper, the New Zealand Herald which simply asked people whether they wanted to shop on Saturday. Naturally the answer was yes (70 per cent). With the issues having been more clearly put before the public now more recent surveys have tended to show less public support for weekend trading. Still there are many people prepared to sell the New Zealand worker and the New Zealand up the river, in pursuit of an imaginary quick buck. Others are just as interested in the novelty aspect of weekend trading. This approach, although selfish, would be understandable if it were possible to quickly rectify the situation. Workers, not only in Australia but in European countries like France, which are currently fighting the introduction of Sunday trading know that this is not what happens. Once such legislation is passed it is extremely difficult to have it removed. The Shop Trading Hours Amendment Bill is an insidious piece of legislation which if passed would transform New Zealand society as we know it.

What can students do?

1. Write to your MP protesting about the legislation particularly if you live in a marginal electorate;
2. Discuss the issue with friends, family and other students;
3. Invite speakers from the local Shop Employees Union and other unions to talk at student meetings on the issue;
4. Support Shop Employees Union pickets and industrial actions including rallies which will be held.

Rob Campbell
N.Z. Shop Employees Association

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Turning Japanese

Impressions and experiences of a 15 day trip to Japan this September. The trip was made under a scheme controlled by the Association of International Education, Japan. Each year a group of students is invited to travel to Japan - from a different country and to a different Japanese University. Twelve NZ students and a Professor joined 12 similarly selected students from Jochi Daikaku (Sophia University, Tokyo) for a series of lectures, displays, parties, discussions and living experiences.

Narita Airport lies some 60 km to the East of Tokyo city. It is made up of four space-framed wings enclosing a vast air conditioned volume. At 7am on August 17 I practice early morning Japanese greetings on the moving footpath - whilst clasping a bottle of Johnnie Walker Black Label to smooth out any difficulties.

Knowing how efficient the Japanese are, I feel somewhat jilted when we emerge, Black Label intact, to be greeted not by flag waving school children, but by a broken currency conversion machine.

However, an hour later honour is restored as our hosts arrive, and fears removed as English (or American) is spoken. As we leave the terminal I recall the 30°C temperature forecast so clearly delivered by JAL and innocently follow the nearest native.

In three hours we have travelled from the security of the armed guards surrounding Narita Airport, rushed across rice fields littered with pages from Airline advertisements, gaped at urban landscapes plastered one upon the other, staggered through stations, above and below ground - bursting at the seams with humanity and all that serves it

Later, in the dark and gathering rain we set off for the 10th Nihon-no Matsuri (Grant Festival of Japan). At times the sound of rain turns to drunken abuse as my frame obscures the view - a stunning pastiche demanding attention in the manner of a young child.

As the rain gains ascendancy we return to O.Y.M.C. via Shinjuku Station (witness to 2 million people daily) and the omnipresent vending machine spewing Sapporo beer.

The gates close firmly at 2200 hours. Lights out at 2300 hours.

I realise there are still fourteen days left.

'A nail that sticks out will be hit' - a saying we heard often which was witnessed in attitude.

The general acceptance of society and its rules was most noticeable amongst the people we met. There are obvious practical reasons why this should be so, when 110 million people occupy an island group of New Zealand's size. However the implications of such an attitude are far reaching. To consider some:

The Japanese education system is well known for its competitive nature. By way of example Sophia University received 30,000 applications for some 1,900 places in their first year in 1979. However, the point was stressed that it is acceptance to a particular University that is most important. Hence the graduates of Tokyo University (the most prestigious)

occupy a disproportionate number of important positions in both the private and public realms. It was claimed, by staff, that once in a university it is very difficult to get the students to perform.

However it is recognised that the intense competition prior to university is detrimental to the well-being of their young, physically and psychologically. This competition also produces a particular type of education.

- * The students from Sophia recognise and explain that their education prior to University (at least) is based on memory or 'rote' learning.

- * When attending lectures during our stay, the comment was invariably passed that it is very difficult to create discussion amongst or with Japanese students.

- * In my own discussion I found there was very little questioning of the system, or signs of a willingness to challenge it - even though I felt there was by no means total contentment.

The one (inevitable) exception to this was a student who had rejected his position as a 'salary man' and returned to University. However, this action severely limits his opportunities for the future.

- * On a functional level, behaviour in general is strongly directed by a 'non thinking' education system.

There is a proposition that suggests there is a direct relationship between the type of Communication system of a country and its social and political system. Hence, the United States has a private enterprise philosophy, a private enterprise communication system.

If we particularise the proposition to consider attitudes, specifically conformity, then for Japan the model fits.

Serving the population of 110 million there are five national daily newspapers - three of which are termed 'giants' (circulation around 8 million). There is very little investigative journalism and very little that distinguishes one paper from another.

Political reporting exhibits a system that many have influenced recent New Zealand developments. Each newspaper assigns a particular reporter to a particular politician - the Prime Minister for example. Over time the relationships between the two develop: to include drinking, dining, bathing and general socialising - a questionable basis for objective reporting. Thus it was noted that the ranks of retired reporters provide a steady supply of Diet' (Parliament) members!

In television reporting the tone is kept friendly, never venturing beyond conversational pleasantries.

The Japanese, it is claimed, could never have instigated the recent scandal over aircraft pay-offs - that responsibility is assigned to more individualistic foreigners.

The people of Japan are instinctive and emotional, their loyalty is to their locational group - as opposed to the Western intellectual and attributive approach. Thus the students of a particular university department will remain within that department and

that university for their entire stay - our own system is obviously different.

The Japanese worker, once employed by a company remains loyal to that company - 'the family'. Advancement within a company is based on age seniority - the traditional family system. The instinctive loyalty to the 'family' gives rise to a basis for the work output and work involvement (along with a degree of compulsion) so often spoken of. From what I could ascertain there is certainly no difference in attitude to work itself - little relish was shown amongst young Japanese facing long hours, weeks and years working for the company. However, very few showed any inclination to be 'a nail that sticks out'.

The strongest preconception that I took with me to Japan was that of contrast. The contrast does certainly exist.

- Levi jeans and kimono travel on the same trains,
- advanced technology alongside aged fortune tellers,
- vending machines guarding temples and shrines,
- traditional song and dance performed in a flood of 'high tech' lighting gear,
- and a myriad of other examples in a culture so old yet so new.

However, what struck me after some time was a consistency within all this contrast. Compared with our own situation, the Japanese occupy a strongly compatible society. For historical and geographical reasons the country has a consistency of race, quite alien to my own experience. (This has the marvellous effect, just by the by, of making tourists shockingly obvious and self-conscious, and determined not to speak to others of their kind). But importantly as the students said, 'We are Japanese' - identification, or a sense of place and rootedness are instinctively understood.

I have already outlined the instinctive family concept: another expression of consistency amidst contrast. The rural areas exhibit the traditional family concept, the highly technical realm of the city has developed its concept around the company/family.

At the level of a city my previous notions could not cope with the sheer mass of Tokyo city. It was a rare occasion when I was able to feel I knew where I was - lost for two weeks.

At a human level I experienced disbelief at my own smallness within the city. The concept of size in an urban context assumes a new meaning.

For example, an initial attempt to locate the Nagakin Capsule tower (Kurokawa), in Ginza, a part of Tokyo, involved a cast of thousands and was eventually aborted. We missed by 200 metres, forced to retreat to a Sapporo Beer hall. Some days later we were successful.

Time, or my concept of time is in one sense based on my position as a European New Zealander. Thus the experience of a culture of such longevity as the Japanese is different and exciting. I felt in the students

from Sophia a genuine pride and knowledge - for the traditions and customs of their past - tinged with a slight confusion. The traditional tea ceremony provides an interesting example.

The tea ceremony is essentially a means to reach a state of mind - peaceful, relaxed, tranquil. The performance of the ceremony must be learned and the rights to teach it are held by one family. Thus it is an expensive exercise for a person to undertake.

I was told that many mothers wish this for their daughters as it is considered a desirable quality for marriage. To me the original intention has become slightly clouded.

The timetable adhered to by J.N.R. (Japan National Railways) indicates time on another level. The trains are punctual and frequent, as are the people. It is an expression of a lifestyle that is 'pressure cooked' rather than occasionally stirred where children study rather than swim away the summer holidays and a five o'clock rendezvous means just that.

The experience of staying with a family in Japan is not often gained. It is an opportunity I was fortunate to receive and would like, in a small way to share in conclusion.

I say a small way as words, and my memory, cannot truly do justice to the warmth of the people, the sake-induced euphoria or the summer evenings spent sleeping on tatami.

However, it was definitely with apprehension that I approached my new home, pausing only to avoid injury walking the always footpathless streets. We were greeted, my host brother Toshi by now an old friend, not only by the rest of his family, but also the photographer from an educational magazine. Hence the initial moments were somewhat stilted as we posed for natural looking snaps.

It is quickly obvious as we dine, that the traditional sex roles played by male and female are strongly maintained. Obvious too is the fact that communication via the interpreter, Toshi, decreases with his increasing sake consumption. Despite this, understanding without a common language is maintained by less sophisticated methods. The feeling of belonging is quite marvellous as we sit on the floor, surrounding the low table laden with traditional Japanese food and surrounded by shoji screens enclosing a timeless space.

The room in which we sit is also where I sleep - essentially a room within a room in traditional style. It provides an uncluttered, yet richly symbolic place of escape from daily pressures and the tight, tight spaces of the city and the otherwise (apart from the roof) western house. It describes most eloquently many of the thoughts I have presented - contrast, time, scale and conformity.

Television is offered with breakfast - a choice of ten channels, with a digital display permanently pumping out the time. The television takes second place, however, as we make ready to depart, exchanging gifts and farewells.

A final lurch onto the train, laden with luggage, and it's over.

Patrick Clifford



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When I Need You

In just three weeks time the great majority of you will be embarking on that regular ritual of examinations. For some of you, it will be a time of uncertainty and worry about your chances of success. For others it will be a chance to prove to yourself that you are capable of succeeding at University level.

Whatever category you find yourself being in, if you are having problems of any sort the people to see are the Counsellors. Located in the Old Arts Building, directly above the BNZ, they are open from 8.30 am to 5 pm on weekdays and will also open in the evenings for group work. They will be able to help you try to solve any of the problems you are having, on any topic, and generally try to help you relax before the marathon onslaught which starts on October 20. To help people to prepare themselves for examination, the Counselling service are running an additional exam preparation workshop on Wednesdays from 1-2 pm. This is designed to help review exam techniques, studying skills and related areas so you can turn that D you've been dreading into a B.

I talked with Brian Lythe about the counselling service in general and tried to find out how much the service is being used. In previous years people tended to use the service simply to find out things about course changes and general information. However this year it appears as through a great deal more serious problems are coming through, in such areas as finance, studies, general living and in some cases survival. Because of the general increase in the costs of studying at

University, and the continued low level of bursaries, students are finding it harder to cope with the pressures of wondering where the next dollar's coming from. Some students this year have had to resort to living in tents simply because they haven't enough money left to pay for accommodation. Other students have been having serious problems with their studies. One possible explanation is that as places are restricted, so competition gets greater.

Since the advent of internal assessment the pressure on students towards October has reduced slightly, and this has been replaced with an increase in students attending around August. One problem which has cropped up this year deals with Student Community Service Programme. This year it does not start until December 1, and it seems as though this is making students somewhat uncertain about their finances for 1981. No sooner are they on a job than they have to stop for Christmas, and they may not retain their job afterwards. Obviously this is an area in which the counsellors can be of immense help.

Overseas students are another group who experience pressures of their own. They cannot take a year off, as New Zealanders can, because they are only allowed in the country on study permits, which are only retained if they pass their course. They are also under tremendous pressure succeed from their parents, and through limitations in places for them. Last year, for example, in the Engineering Intermediate course, an A minus pass was required for entry into the



Elizabeth Leyland

professional courses. Some students were in fact living in the same flat with their friends who they were trying to 'beat' for the places available. This creates a potential social side effect which does nothing to assist co-operation.

Women have special problems too. It appears as though women at University are having more difficulty in obtaining finance to help them through the year. Another problem some women are encountering are those enrolled in the New Start Program. Women in fact form the largest proportion of this group and one of the initial difficulties they are

experiencing is trying to gain confidence. For some women, seeing students half their age is a bit of a disincentive to some people, but with confidence this problem is alleviated.

Due to cuts in the area of welfare finance the counselling service is not able to provide as much assistance as it would like to. However, from what I saw, the service is more than worthwhile, and I would encourage anyone with problems of any kind to see the counsellors. They can be contacted at 792-300, extn 595 or 596, or if you are close by, in the Old Arts building, above the BNZ.

Mark Kerly

WEDNESDAY FORUM

chaired by

Tim Shadbolt

GLOBE 7-10 pm
Admission \$2

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The Screws Go On

Tuition Fees: user pays, or a commitment to education

For a long time, university tuition fees were an issue of minor concern to most students, submerged in the larger problem of overall financial assistance to students.

However, last year and early this year, three measures taken by the Government have brought the issue of fees into the limelight, and already indications are that in the future, fees, even more than bursaries, will become a major factor in the composition and type of students able to attend New Zealand universities.

Discriminatory Fees

The first blow was the Government's announcement last May of a \$1500 fee to be levied on all private overseas students, except for those from the South Pacific. In the past, overseas students were merely required to pay the normal tuition costs, without being eligible for the fee subsidy many New Zealand students receive.

The imposition of the discriminatory fees has disturbing implications for New Zealand students as well as those from overseas. It indicates the Government's readiness to use fees as both a fiscal measure, and a means of manipulating students entry to university. In Britain and elsewhere, there has been a clear trend of introducing fees for overseas students, picking on the most vulnerable group first, and the following this up with similar fees for local students as well - to show it really wasn't being discriminatory at all! Also, just as the Government can control the numbers of students coming from certain overseas countries by instituting discriminatory levels of fees, at home it can use fees to determine what groups of students can enter university, and what courses they can afford to undertake.

The Tertiary Fees Grant

The beginnings of such manipulations can already be seen in the Government's introduction of the Tertiary Fees Grant, announced in last year's budget. Under the scheme, students who have fulfilled the required academic criteria and who have an income of less than \$3000 p.a. will receive a 75% subsidy on their tuition fees, but only for a maximum of 5 years, unless there are special circumstances for its extension.

This system replaces the Fees Bursaries paid under the Student Tertiary Bursary regulations, which covered the full 100% of tuition costs for a much wider range of students; without income or length of study restrictions, and with considerably less stringent academic criteria. Whereas with the STB scheme, a student had only to pass the equivalent of one bursary course, s/he now has to pass *more than half* a full-time course, a significant difference if, for example, a student is only taking four courses in a year.

Income restrictions adversely affect many part-time and extra-mural students, and also students who receive social welfare benefits such as the Domestic Purposes Benefit.

While some part-time students may be able to afford fees, this is often not the case, especially as such students tend to be older and to have greater family and financial commitment than most full-time students. For many, this is their first chance to undertake university training, to pursue an area of special interest and relevance to them. They should not be deterred by having to pay fees on top of the other difficulties part-time study involves.

Students receiving the Domestic Purposes Benefit or other benefits from the Social Welfare Department are placed in a particularly unfair position. Although their income is merely a minimum living allowance for them and their children, they are excluded from the fees grant by the \$3000 income restriction.

This places immense obstacles in front of such students, who are struggling to cope with a family and study on their own and yet receive no extra assistance.

These changes will mean fewer students are eligible for the grant at all, and so be forced to pay the full amount of rising tuition costs, while those who have a grant must pay 25% of their tuition costs, a percentage which may well rise in the future. For both groups, these fees represent an additional burden, particularly at the beginning of the financial year, when there are so many other calls on very limited student budgets.

For many, especially those not eligible for the grant, these fees will make the difference between undertaking a course or not, and whether or not they can afford to attend university. In this way, the Government will be excluding a great many poorer students, instead of encouraging them to fulfil their potential.

A Declining 5 Yearly Grant

The next blow in the way of tuition fees came with the 1980-84 Quinquennial Grants, or five-yearly provision of finance for the universities. When the Grant was first announced, only very scant and misleading information was made public by the Minister of Education. However, details of the Government's attempted con-job soon became obvious when NZUSA obtained minutes of the Cabinet Expenditure Committee, which were leaked to the press after the Minister refused to reveal the true state of university funding.

These minutes showed that as well as cutting back on non-academic staff, and minimal increases in academic staff, the Government was going to reduce expenditure by transferring much of the costs of universities on to students in the way of increased tuition fees.

Although in theory the level of tuition fees are the prerogative of the 'autonomous' universities, this did not deter the Government from calculating annual grants on the basis of a 15% per annum increase in the fees charged to students. This will mean that by 1984, the average tuition fees for a full-time course will be about \$280, or \$70 if the TFG subsidy of 75% still applies. In the case of expensive courses, the full costs could be up to \$600.

While the universities are not obliged to increase fees, as such, they have been put in a position of having very little choice - they must find extra revenue from somewhere, or face a substantial reduction in services. Already, university administrators are beginning to put the Government's policy in to motion by their plans to rationalise (and increase) the varying level of fees charged at different universities. Next year could well see tuition fees for relatively low cost courses jump from a present average of about \$160 per full-time student to \$180, with expensive medical and other courses being about twice that much.

Coupled with the fees, possibly of up to \$50, to be charged to students for student welfare facilities, (also a result of a Government directive arising out of the Quinquennial Grant) many students next year may well be faced with an expenditure of between \$200 and \$400 in fees alone. In

subsequent years, this figure will continue to rise in leaps and bounds.

Impact On Entry To University

This is going to have a rapid and adverse impact on the type and quality of students able to attend university. For most part-timers, particularly those on limited incomes, the costs will be prohibitive, as they will be for students who do not receive the Tertiary Study Grant. Even those who are eligible for the TSG will have to think seriously whether they can afford the expense, particularly at the beginning of the year, and with the chance that they may not receive any SHG until as late as the second half of the year.

Instead, for the most part, only students who are confident that they or their families can afford to support them throughout their university career will be able to embark upon a degree. Even then, students will be forced to choose the less expensive and often less competitive courses, with little regard to their own wishes, or the needs of the community.

In this way, the Government is already indirectly deciding who gets to university and what they will study when they get there. The various fees measures implemented, as well as reduced funding for universities and tighter control on student bursaries, are all going to result in a shift away from the principle of open entry to university.

In the past New Zealanders have been able to be proud of their universities, which have provided opportunities for education to a wide variety of people, while at the same time maintaining very high standards and quality research. Now we will be in a position of having a university system which is not only inadequately financed, but which caters for an increasingly elite group of students, chosen as much on their financial circumstances as their academic ability, and where much vital training and research is not undertaken, simply because such courses are expensive. Once again, short-term costs cutting measures are being implemented, despite the dire consequences they will have in the future.

Helen Aikman
EVP, NZUSA

sayings from the big A



Shaving one's face, whether with bladed razors or electric apparatuses intended for the same purpose, is highly unacceptable.

Beating of drums during athletic contests is not allowed; nor is the playing of military music during military ceremonies, if such music can in any way be assimilated to licentious music.

Gambling is forbidden, even if indulged in not for gain but merely as an amusement.



This weeks explanation is a continuation about Toxicity, fasting and enemas which may interest those preparing for exam stress.

People ingest with their diet preservatives, insecticides, lead arsenic, medication and nicotine. These with sluggish metabolism and constipation, cause retention of toxic wastes which interfere with cell nourishment. Upon reaching toxin capacity, the body overloads and signs include:- stomach upsets, menstrual cramps, constipation with associated shoulder tightness, dizziness, concentration problems, black smelly faeces, body odor, continual tiredness, insomnia, awaking with headache - stuffy nose - mucus in throat - bitter mouth taste crusts on eyes - wax in ears, coated tongue from excess mucus-forming foods, addictions to sweets cigarettes, starches and coffee. (There have been cases on campus of caffeine poisoning at exam time). Caffeine prevents iron utilization, creates biotin/inositol deficiency - Vit B1, raises blood pressure. Symptoms include nervousness, anemia, shakyness, ulcers - bad for heart problems.

The father of medicine, Hippocrates, practiced fasting for its curative and rejuvenating powers, Plato for its mental/physical efficiency and Yogi's for its spiritual awareness. To prevent disorders, fast 1-2 days weekly, but for those new to fasting or with special needs, Supervision by a Naturopath or Doctor would be helpful. A preparatory diet of fresh fruits and vegetables prior to fasting and afterwards is sensible.

To increase effectiveness each day a fast should include 1-2 enemas, brush massage, hot/cold showers, walking, fresh air, at least 1 hour rest, distilled/spring water, herb teas, diluted juices or an alkalising vegetable broth made from potatoes, celery, carrots, onions, beets - all unpeeled. Hunger may be felt for the first three days, after which clarity takes over. After this time the eliminating organs are now concentrating on the cleansing of accumulated toxins. The body digests its own tissues and new cell growth is stimulated. Cleansing eliminative symptoms of dark urine, mucus, pimples. Irritability may occur. Do not take drugs, including coffee and vitamins (except Diabetics, heart diseased and arthritics).

An enema is a bag with rubber hose/nozzle available from the Chemist. It is used to fill the rectum with water; the resulting pressure triggers the defecating mechanism to release accumulating toxins. After an enema, cider vinegar, honey pinch of cayenne in water or yoghurt helps to replace natural bacteria in the colon.

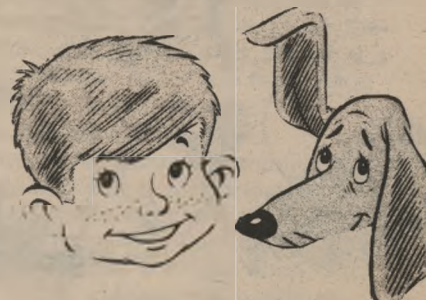
Herbs

Combinations, 3, 20, 22, 28 or Burdock, Chickweed, Dandelion or Yellowdock are all cleansing aids when fasting.

Gail Kidd-Stewart

Further Source Material

Are you Confused? by Paavo Airola
Survival into the 21st Century



In Defence Of Nagriamel - Vanuatu Revisited

Whenever there is a revolution, especially a black one, the media in this country do their best to portray the revolutionaries as simple-minded savages being manipulated by outside interests. The newspapers would probably rather not report them at all, except for the extra sales that revolutions seem to generate.

The most disconcerting fact about the recent so-called 'revolution in the Pacific' by the Nagriamel in Espiritu Santo (Vemarama) was the way that a black, democratically elected, Anglican, socialist Prime Minister - Walter Lini - used much the same sort of tactics against his own countrymen.

Government officials told reporters that the Nagriamel were a bunch of semi-literate savages running around Santo threatening the majority of peace-loving Santonese. Another, more recent version from William Edgell, a Vanuatu government spokesman currently touring NZ, is that:

'When France and a multinational company knew that they were losing (their hold on the New Hebrides), they pressed onto Santo island and established themselves there. They imported ammunition and established (an) army of 1,000 to oppose the Government.'

In addition, we were told that Nagriamel did not have any ideas of their own. They were, the newspapers told us, being controlled directly by the Phoenix Foundation, a group of American businessmen who wished to turn Santo into the Las Vegas of the South Pacific. That the Foundation, or its members, has given some money to Nagriamel is uncontested. I don't know how much is involved, but the NZ Herald, June 21, gave a figure of \$250,000.

The implication has always been that this money was used to support revolutionary activities, i.e. buy arms. And yet nobody ever wondered why, with all this money for arms, Nagriamel had only bows and arrows for defence. When troops landed on Santo all the Nagriamel had waiting in store for them was bunches of flowers. Jimmy Stevens had stated, weeks before, that:

'There is no war here for any troops to come to. We don't have any violence, any guns, anything ...

Bows and arrows don't mean violence. It's a way to show that we still honour our custom.'

So where did the money go? Jimmy Stevens used a lot of it to do what the Government had long refused to do; build a road into the centre of Santo so that the inland natives could transport their produce into town.

Maybe it's a bit late now to try and set the record straight - Jimmy Stephens and 800 others are in jail awaiting trial, Stephen's son was blown up by a hand grenade when he crashed through a roadblock, 2 others have also been killed, and the post-independence Government of Walter Lini is firmly established.

Every account of Nagriamel I've seen reports that it began sometime in the 1960's. Not usually reported is that Nagriamel continues on from previous Santo peace and independence movements, first in evidence in 1923.

Nagriamel was formed in 1963 after a series of meetings held in a Luganville bar owned by Jimmy Stephens - a traditional chief who is deeply respected by both bush people and plantation owners. A statement was issued by Nagriamel, 'Law of Dark Bush', stating that no more land was to be cleared or developed. In a move reminiscent of Bastion Point, Jimmy Stephens established a squatters settlement on French owned land was subsequently arrested. In 1966 Stephens formalised the Nagriamel movement with Anto's 21 traditional chiefs.

In 1971, when Lini's party was just forming, Stephens and a Fijian lawyer drafted an appeal to the United Nations demanding immediate independence for the New Hebrides, with Nagriamel as Government.

The Differences Between Lini and Stephens

Santo's sympathies lie with the French, while those of Lini and the central Government lie with the English. Lini's ruling Vanuatu Party is seen on Santo as an Anglican, western-educated, urban elite. Fearing that rule from Vila would be less benign in the outer islands than rule from Pan's or London, Stephens allied Nagriamel with the French planters.

Stephens wishes to protect tribal

land, but he realises that to become independent Santo needs foreign investment. Walter Lini's Government is counting on annual post-independence handouts of 4.6 M francs from France, and 3.3 M Pounds from Britain, to keep Vanuatu out of the red.

Government spokesperson William Edgell admits that Vanuatu will have to court multinational companies to invest in Vanuatu. At present a programme of industrial development is being mounted in both Vila and Santo. Negotiations are also under way with Australian and U.S. businessmen to mine newly discovered metal sources on Santo.

Unknown to Nagriamel a Canadian geologist working with the Vanuatu Government discovered extensive deposits of zinc, copper and gold on Santo. The Vanuatu Government actively tried to suppress this information by swearing the geologist to secrecy until they had consolidated their authority.

Lini and Stephens also differ the structure for the governing body. Lini favours a democratic system, with a national council of traditional chiefs incorporated in an advisory role. Stephens, on the other hand, proposes a two-tiered system with a lower house elected by universal suffrage, and an upper house chosen by traditional chiefs in accordance with custom. While Lini's democratic system sounds highly commendable, it is in many ways impracticable in Vanuatu's present situation.

A democracy can only work in a highly organised and closely administered society like our own. Vanuatu, however, is simply not like this. Many people do not have birth certificates to prove that they are of legal voting age, and the population tends to move around a lot. This means that anyone so inclined can quite easily cast more than one vote; precisely what is alleged to have happened in the elections that brought Lini to power.

Improper Elections

Gary Sturgess, writing in the Bulletin, June 17, 1980, reported that:

'In the election Stephen's faction won the majority of seats from Santo for the Representative Assembly, but lost the Regional Assembly. Stephens immediately claimed the election had been conducted improperly. It was claimed that underage youths had voted in the election and the opposition supporters had been brought into Santo especially for the election.'

'In late November (1979) Stephens chased non-Santo islanders off the island, but they were allowed back within several days.'

'The Electoral Commission investigated the claims and apparently recommended that they be ignored. The Commission was not without controversy. Several French and British commissioners from Santo walked out and did not complete the hearings.'

Traditionally, democracy has not been part of the New Hebridean way of life; decisions have always been reached by consensus. Perhaps, under the circumstances, they should continue to do so.

The extent to which native Melanesians Walter Lini's stance on Nagriamel is dubious. Gary Sturgess, who was in Vanuatu at the time, wrote:

'Lini's threats of violence (against Nagriamel) have not been received well by the Melanesians. The Melanesian way is to talk first. In anticipation of a pro-Stephens demonstration in Vila on Wednesday June 4, Lini organised a pro-Government demonstration on Tuesday. About 200 attended.'

'The anti-Government demonstration next day was to be in support of Stephens, but organisers were told it could not proceed on this basis. The subject of the demonstration was changed to the cost of living, but the speakers still criticised the Government for its

immediate resort to force. 'Force is no good, discussion is better', the banners read. 2000 attended this rally, suggesting that Lini's control is tenuous.'

Phoenix Foundation

The Phoenix Foundation, the group of American businessmen allegedly controlling Nagriamel, appears to be virtually inactive apart from sending out the occasional newsletter. 'An Investment in the Vemam Vemarama Corporation', produced by the 'Vemarama Development Corporation', is a document that has received much media attention in NZ. This apparently reveals an attempt to set up a corporation to lease land for agricultural development. The Corporation also intends to handle some of the functions of government - post office and the issue of money.

On the land issue, Lini's Vanuatu Government announced that on independence all land would return to its indigenous owners and that only indigenous citizens would be entitled to perpetual ownership of land thereafter.

Stephens' Vemarama constitution allowed for both traditional and foreign ownership. Stephens stated that while existing freehold titles would be honoured, no further land would have been released except on freehold. His constitution also contained a Bill of Rights, which guaranteed individual freedom. The official Vanuatu Constitution protects fundamental rights, subject to the 'legitimate public interest in defence, safety, public order, welfare and health'.

Secession

In April 1980 a group of traditional chiefs from all over the New Hebrides met with Jimmy Stephens and Thomas Eck (lawyer for Michael Oliver, ex-member of the Phoenix Foundation), and produced the Vemarama Constitution.

'On April 29, Chief Minister Lini and members of the Cabinet visited Santo and met Stephens and the traditional chiefs of Santo. On that occasion Lini indicated that he was in favour of autonomy for Santo. He stated '... the Santo people have to solve their own problems. It is not the Government's business, it is only the business of the Santo people.'

'Those who were present interpreted this as approval of independence ... Stephens proceeded with independence plans. Secession was originally planned for June 18 - it was events on Tanna which brought the date forward.'

'In the week before the takeover on Santo there had been secessionist movements on Tanna. On Tuesday May 27, the British Government sent a mobile unit into Tanna to quell the 'rebellion'. It was the immediate resort to force on Lini's part which concerned the Vemarama people on Santo. Early next morning the takeover occurred.' (Gary Sturgess, The Bulletin).

The rest of the story is well known. Walter Lini has forcibly repressed a claim to self-determination by an island people who wished to form an autonomous state within a larger confederation of islands. Stephens claims that historically Santo was never a part of the Vanuatu group, but was included by the British and French for administrative convenience. Now they wish to regain their sovereignty.

With a force of 200 Papua New Guinea troops on Santo, and the request from the Vanuatu Government that they remain in Vanuatu for a while, to train an army for the Government, there does not seem to be much hope for the Santonese liberation movement.

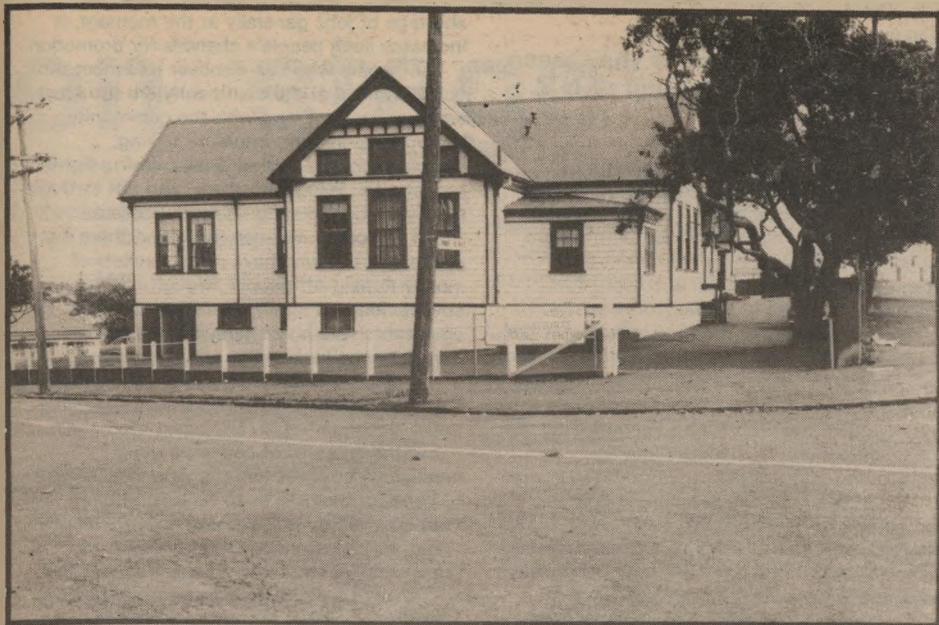
Martin Rumsby

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Who's playing with
my world?



THE PACIFIC ISLANDERS' EDUCATIONAL RESOURCE CENTRE

Eugenie Sage

In Jervois Road there's an assortment of brown and yellow buildings just before the road forks into a choice between the quieter suburban backwaters of Herne Bay and the animal noises of the zoo. New paint shimmers on the outside, and inside the desks and dusty floors of what was once the Old Bayfield Road school have been replaced by brightly coloured carpet squares, more new paint and floating white curtains. The school has been since September 1978 the home of the Pacific Islanders' Educational Resource Centre. It's a cheerful place, light and airy, something of a showpiece for the Department of Education; an animated mask for the undercurrents of racial discord in Auckland. The Tongan picked up for stealing a comb, ghetto suburbs, the congregation of non-palangi faces in the back seats of city buses - superficial manifestations of an economic and social system where Pacific Islanders are swinging from the bottom rung of the ladder.

But a negative self-pitying attitude, is certainly not evident at the Centre. The old line about motivating people to do something for themselves sounds less hackneyed here. Prospectus states the Centre's aim to be to assist Pacific Islanders, '... to understand English as the language of communication'. The centre publishes a lot of material directed at teaching English as a second language. Implicit in the way the material is presented is a socialisation function. Lifestyles are compared and practical ways of coping with this new land and its strange customs are presented.

Other publications are aimed at encouraging Pacific literature to re-surface after a century of missionary white-man education. Exposing and familiarising Europeans with Pacific cultures is another of the Centre's functions. Teachers' College students spend time at the Centre pursuing cross-cultural courses: so that they can pronounce the names of their Island pupils correctly; so that when big brother thrashes little brother in the playground he's not reprimanded for bullying, when he's exercising the traditional powers and duties of an older sibling in his kinship system. Similar courses are run as in-service training for nurses, officers of government departments, professionals and others.

The Centre was relatively quiet on the afternoon I was there but the facilities are well used with night classes in Island languages, School Certificate and beginners English for Jewish immigrants, Vietnamese refugees as well as Pacific Islanders. The seventy or so tutors for these classes are voluntary; previously house-bound mothers, university and teachers' college students, secondary teachers. The last three groups are also mobilised as tutors for weekly homework classes for fifth, sixth and seventh

formers, trying to get kids through papers designed for WASP minded students from the eastern suburbs. In Tonga a more enlightened approach is evident; New Zealand School Certificate exams are being phased out in favour of ones set locally. Progress towards a separate paper for those with a different cultural tradition who learn English as a second language in New Zealand seems slow.

Further down the educational pyramid the Centre also runs classes for pre-schoolers who are trying to cope with both English and an Island language. Groups from local schools also visit as part of their social studies, music and drama courses.

The Centre has 14 full-time staff and it's likely to get two more staff in the near future - despite cuts elsewhere in the Education Budget. Although an offshoot of the Department of Education, it's not a kingdom of paper-shufflers, but very much a community-based organisation. Groups such as Rotary and Pacifica help raise money to expand the Centre's library and audio-visual resources. The tutors are all involved in their own communities, helping to establish advisory centres for legal and civic problems, for example. The Centre is becoming something of an urban marae, a function which until now has been performed by the Churches. Groups come in to use the facilities and meeting space, and the Centre offers hospitality to many Pacific visitors: the Premier of Niue, Cook Island MPs. As one tutor said, 'It's the only place where they can really feel at home. We understand their quirks and fancies and whatnot'. In itself a sad comment on the impact of the cultures of 40,000 Pacific Islanders on the Auckland consciousness.

There is no Pacific Studies course at the University. Maori, but no other Pacific languages are taught here, something which is prejudicial to research into Pacific traditions.

But on the positive side, Mr Tu'inukuafu, one of the Centre's full-time tutors, sees stirrings of a Pacific consciousness; people feeling that they're part of a region.

Instead of coming out with catch phrases about the brain drain and funneling \$2-3 million of aid each year into the islands in an attempt to encourage self-sufficiency, Mr Tu'inukuafu would like to see increased mobility amongst the islands (New Zealand being an island group too), and a realisation by New Zealand that it is part of the Pacific too. The aid projects he regards as something of a lost cause, given the lack of resources in many of the island groups. 'What are they going to export - coral, seawater?'

So despite hiccups in our economy, NZ remains attractive. The Centre's role as a supportive agency for Pacific Islanders and a factor in helping the palangi population to look beyond taros in the veggie shop, and into Pacific cultures will continue.



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NB 287

flick

Beyond Reasonable Doubt
Civic Theatre
Premiere, September 17

Go and see the film. You may have doubts, as I did, of commercial exploitation of one man's personal misfortune, or of sensationalism; don't be put off. The film takes the form of a dramatised documentary, following events from the first discovery of the blood-stained Crewe living room, through the police investigations and lengthy court proceedings to Thomas' eventual pardon.

The first half of the film centres on Pukekawa, and goes through the workings of the police investigative squad in the initial months after the murder. Unless you are well clued up on the Thomas case, or are fortunate enough to be sitting next to someone who has been attending the Commission down at the Magistrate's Court, you might have difficulty keeping up with the barrage of facts and new faces. Many of the Pukekawa locals were sitting behind me at the opening, and I was aware of the 'Ahh's of recognition as each character came on. Most of the actors in the film had never met their real-life counterparts, but they were generally to the satisfaction of the Pukekawa-ites. Martyn Sanderson in particular, playing Jeanette Crewe's father Len Demler, met with their approval as 'the real McCoy'. Other comments to be heard were, 'They've made Vivien (Thomas) a bit too elegant', and 'But (Inspector) Hutton's far too nice'.

One aspect of the case which the film hints at, but does not bring out clearly, is the intense pressure Hutton was under to get a conviction.

Thomas himself scarcely appears in the first half of the film, for the prime

suspects initially were Demler and Bruce Roddick, the hire help on the farm next door. When he does, it is as a likeable, but painfully naive young farmer, whose pathetic attempts to help the police - 'Here's some letters Jeanette wrote me once, thought they might be useful to you' are to draw a noose around his own neck. Within 5 fateful minutes of the 2nd half a bewildered Arthur Allen is hauled in for questioning and arrest.

The first half was admittedly a little piecemeal, but after interval it hots up rapidly, with some fine courtroom drama as police and defence lawyers play cat and mouse over cartridge cases and other evidence. Dianna Rown gives a sensitive portrayal of the anguish that Vivien Thomas went through during the years of trial, re-trial, appeal. As the film progresses the extraordinary lengths that Hutton went to to secure his conviction are set out with damning clarity: the suppression and falsification of evidence, the jury stacking. The police must be far from happy with the release of this film.

The original screenplay by David Yallop was over 4 hours long, and a number of shots that were filmed were edited out of the final version. As it is, the film moves rapidly from scene to scene. My only complaints would be with the television-mood-music used at times, and the tendency to focus sharply from foreground to back in the Pukekawa episodes.

Encapsulating 10 years of NZ's most complex and widely disputed criminal processes in dramatic form was a formidable undertaking, and director John Laing has succeeded admirably.

K.W.



book

Flowers from Happyever
Jean Watson
Voice Press

About Wellington is a slightly crazed wind that rips at the tangled hills - gashes in the coarse pines, that strains to save the grey bureaucrats in creased offices. But it is behind the face puckered porcelain that the heart beats; transports the clay exterior (hornrims) - whips the wind to snare the evasive dream shiver sequence, the frayed edges; land beyond the tangible. This silent madness.

There is a girl or perhaps a woman - fossil and the social security; opaque urban and settled. A reflection of habitat. She speaks of a search for gold, but her memory flows like a sluggish river. She barely

knows the day, fights the bored sleep, dreams the feeble and the passing of time. Regrets that her life has no meaning, journeys not taken - waits for the mail and pays the gas bill. Has not been out for a long while, shoes going mouldy.

But there is a hope, hint of person. Her mind has broken loose. Glimpses of a fall of light. Stark contrast the deep shadow; spins her jaded threads into something warmer than gold. Return journey to the place she should have always been anyway.

Jean Watson is toiling the transcendental themes. To read more than one of her books is hopeless because every theme is madly familiar - deadened urbanites who escape their tragedy by moving onto a whimsical and eternal plane of perception. But it is shimmering and weightless and mad, especially for anyone who breathes Wellington, because she smashes at your feet the quiet screams of the trapped minds that resound in the wild wind.

Rodnie

Open Letter To Michael Volkerling, Director of the Queen Elizabeth II Arts Council of N.Z.

Dear Michael Volkerling,

We are a group of artists working in Northland. We have just read the June/July issue of Action which features the text of a Major Funding Policy Statement and we are appalled. Firstly, because this is not a discussion paper but a fair accompaniment. And secondly, because it is totally off-beam.

The policy statement clearly shows that the Arts Council funds are in short supply. As the last depression surely has taught us, and this new one must show us, if funds are short you do not solve the problem by tightening up the purse-strings but by freeing them and stimulating new activity.

Obviously, if the Government is only prepared to give \$3,600,000 to the Arts it does so because it does not think a broad-base of The population find the Arts to be particularly relevant to them. If they did then the Arts Council would be getting ten times as much.

So what the Arts Council should be doing is not running the statusquo more effectively but rather by trying to stimulate artists to make their art more relevant to the larger population, without compromise.

You do that not by marketing research, promotion of the arts etc. as if arts were a product. This is the fundamental mistake in the policy statement. The arts or culture is not a product to be sold to people. It is a process, a participation, a sharing between people with a common heritage, interests, fears, aspirations, and joys. It is a celebration, a festivity. A cry from the soul. It is not tooth paste.

Look at the jargon being used: marketing, promotion, re-structuring, management. There is nothing of the human spirit in these words. Rather the coldness of big business.

Is it not strange that it is big business that we are being asked to approach for money? Obviously they will only give money to artists who are non-threatening to them, to artists who do not question the effects the big business world has on society, to artists who are interested in arts for arts sake, to artists who are interested in creating a middle class master piece.

When you look at the Arts Council's funding policy you see this in practice. For example, in the Grants for Individuals if your request is for money to go overseas and learn skills in the European Masterpiece Tradition grants are relatively easy to obtain.

But if you apply for money to, for example, live for a year in a community trying to uncover the hidden language within your art form which will make for immediate and fundamental communication with those people you are told that this is not high on the priority list, it's non-essential, so try the P.E.P. scheme. Which is crazy because the community thinks of P.E.P. as an employment relief scheme (because that is what it is) and your work is therefore denigrated.

Taking an even closer look at the Policy Statement one sees more and more this trend of taking money away from the working artist in the field and pouring it into administration. We have been told unofficially that it is a waste of time for us in Northland to apply for individual grants this year, because so much money has been poured into reorganising the Northland Art scene, demographic surveys of the cultural needs of the community and improving administration in general, that there is no more money for artists - It's as if the Arts Council is saying - Right, let's clear the area of interfering artists and look at it as virgin territory. Then let's get the lie of the land, find out what the community's cultural needs are, bring in artists from outside to meet those needs and you have a neat, clean, administratively perfect system that leaves the community culturally starved.

As artists we question these things, particularly the value of demographic surveys. There is no scientific proof that they work. For example, how can you find out from people who have never heard electronic music before if they think it worthwhile as an art form?

All such surveys succeed in doing is setting up yet another barrier of objectivity between the artist and the community.

So who do they benefit? Obviously they benefit the people who write them by boosting their prestige, and with the Arts Council's growing administrative career structure and the

shortage of jobs generally at the moment, it increases such people's chances for promotion.

The people who can discover and meet the cultural needs of the community are the artists working hand in hand with the community through experiment, intuition, talking, laughing, crying, getting drunk, having fights etc. etc. i.e. living with them, and not through surveys and marketing research analysis.

But of course we keep forgetting there are philanthropists who have made packets of money ripping off people through business speculation and now have retired and wish to spend their idle hours screwing up the arts. You take one look at the policy statement and if you didn't see the word art every now and then you would get the impression it was the policy document of an ailing fast food chain.

But the arts are, of course, a more prestigious business and the Arts Council tends to consider themselves to be in a different field than other administrators and above criticism.

But they must be criticised because the organisational structures they are suggesting are those of a centralised hierarchical body with the Council at the top making decisions on the cultural development of the whole of New Zealand and passing that on to the emotional and sensitive artists at the bottom of the pile to put into effect. Meanwhile supplying us with highly trained, highly paid administrators who keep us in line by keeping information from us, playing us off against one another, playing us off against the community, keeping the funding totally in their hands and trying to make us reliant on their administrative expertise for even the most trivial of matters.

The parallels between the administrators' oppression of the artist and men's oppression of women through marriage are obvious. You have the constant putdowns of your sensitiveness, emotionalism, intuitiveness, that you can't handle money, that you need someone to look after you etc. etc. In other words, a process is being instituted known as learned helplessness. It is common to all oppressive situations, eg. that between men and women, white and black, employer and employee, teacher and pupil, government and citizens and now Arts Council and artist.

This is to tell you that our tongues have evolved from the constant arse licking we have been forced to do in order to gain funds and have become sharp. We demand a number of things:

1. We demand that the policy statement as issued in Action 15 be rescinded immediately.
2. We demand that discussion be initiated with all artists throughout New Zealand to decide on the new policy of the Arts Council not through elaborate conferences, or written submissions and the dead language of bureaucratic but through face to face, honest, equal, free and open discussion.
3. We demand that a breakdown of all operating costs for the total Arts Council funds be made available and not hidden in such categories as the Theatres, Orchestras, Ballet and Dance, Regional Councils and Council for Maori and South Pacific Arts Programmes. Those hidden figures would probably bring the operating costs of the Arts Council up to 20% or more, which is outrageous.
4. We demand that of the total funds of the Arts Council no more than 7% be spent on operating costs, that being the figure laid down by legislation during the Federal Programme for the Arts, a programme that was part of Roosevelt's New Deal in the U.S. during the last Depression.
5. We demand that less emphasis be placed on the export of artists and more on making it possible for artists to work in their community.
6. We demand that art be not seen as the preserve of the educated white middle-class elite, but for the growing strength and cultural diversity of our society that art be seen as belonging to all. Because it is only when we feel we truly belong to our own cultural, sexual, ethnic, racial, age or class group that we can begin to attempt to create a harmonious and free society. Because harmony comes from an acceptance of difference, not trying to destroy difference and make all the same.

Yours sincerely,
John Bailey
Jonathan Besser
Kerry Francis



on

Bent
Independent
Opened 20 \$

Bent lives that has been for the past have a play which pack they were so. Their aim is to get Auckland important issues - homosexual man and free

OK, so it tr audience that extremes. Ye concede that worth telling. language - so words as wel in my belief. the box every that this is vi somehow it a actually savou so vociferous after he has c The overall vi cannot help b sensationalism cause.

Then there the play - hor some confusi that hackneye history - good which is Bent playwright is all heard about no-one told y were also per as bad. There play. Everyon Consequently through a fan sense) and ne you were to l you would sc existence of t elements in th with this we c comprehensive homosexual s neurotic prom dancer Rudi; Uncle Freddie Greta who ma gay communi appealing in t these figures only a rose tir world.

To top all th decidedly did audience are with these rea usual gamut c always make relationships, human being needs as God I won't go on side of the pl presentation is seems to be ju standard of th refreshingly n

The directo bleak style is Raymond Hav Kafka's Metar in this vein: E John Watson not likeable, a is Michael Hu he had an eas Rudi.

This play le something to think twice be grandmother.

Maranga Ma
Little Theatre
September 8

'Maranga Ma, politicians and I object to a association rei

on stage



Bent Independent Theatre Opened 20 September

Bent lives up to all the advertising that has been smattering the papers for the past few weeks. Here they have a play on a controversial subject which packs a punch - no wonder they were so keen to perform it. Their aim is obvious - they want to get Auckland buzzing about the important issues the play touches on - homosexuality, man's inhumanity to man and freedom to name a few.

OK, so it tries to portray to us the audience that man can go to awful extremes. Yes, we know that, but I concede that it is a tale that is always worth telling. The violence of the language - scenes depicted through words as well as action is gratuitous in my belief. After all, we get that on the box every night. They will say that this is violence with a cause, but somehow it all reduces to the level of actually savouring what one scorns so vociferously, as Max comments after he has committed necrophilia. The overall violence of the play cannot help but reduce it to sensationalism however good the cause.

Then there is the blatant subject of the play - homosexuality. There is some confusion here as it is set in that hackneyed chamber of horrors of history - good ole Nazi Germany - which is *Bent* like the title. The playwright is saying to us - who have all heard about the Jews - well mates no-one told you that the homosexuals were also persecuted and it was just as bad. There are no women in this play. Everyone is homosexual. Consequently the world is seen through a fantastic (in the literal sense) and new pair of spectacles. If you were to look at this play literally you would scarcely acknowledge the existence of the non-homosexual elements in the world. In accordance with this we get a very comprehensive view of the range of homosexual stereotypes. Max, the neurotic promiscuous one; the loving dancer Rudi; the undercover gay, Uncle Freddie; and the transvestite Greta who makes money out of the gay community. The humour is appealing in the portrayal of many of these figures and it is certainly not only a rose tinted view we get of this world.

To top all this off the play has a decidedly didactic overtones. The audience are there to be confronted with these realities as well as the usual gamut of old faithfuls which always make a good play - love, relationships, the problems of being a human being with such complex needs as God damn well gave us. But I won't go on - you've heard all this side of the play before - although its presentation is new and Sherman seems to be judging people by the standard of their love or lack of it - a refreshingly new approach.

The director is Paul Minifie, whose bleak style is so distinct from Raymond Hawthorne's. He gave us Kafka's Metamorphosis and continues in this vein. Even the rocks are real. John Watson is convincing, although not likeable, as Max; very impressive is Michael Hurst, although of course he had an easier job with the lovable Rudi.

This play leaves you with something to think about, but please think twice before you take your grandmother.

Catherine McGeorge

Maranga Mai Little Theatre September 8

'Maranga Mai, the one which upsets politicians and things?'

I object to any grammatical association reinforcing the existence

of our cheerless Leader and it is doubly unfortunate that the audience tended to regard the play at arm's length with that handle.

Whether intended or not, the use of a token Pakeha in the cast was a dramatic strategy about as subtle as a bulldozer. Probably, it was thought necessary to avoid connotations of reverse discrimination but it is likely that the audience would have responded with the expected sympathy anyway. With the Pakeha nuclear family society fused in reaction to the Maori extended family - I was surprised that there seemed to be no conflict in the audience. Apparently it is not couth.

The humour? Quite pointed and definitely earthy, like what the man in the back row said - bloody funny. The salty dialogue leaves audiences in a kind of culture shock.

The problem with the production is that it is too easily quantifiable, most obviously in terms of obscenities and corresponding audience shock/appreciation, but more specifically as far as it deliberately sets out to inject X number of CC's of adrenalin into the audience via emotional appeal.

It is saved from slipping into sentimentality by the sincerity of the acting which left the audience in Brechtian throes, but not the intended ones because it is not the intended audience. It was originally intended for performance in South Auckland secondary schools with the unashamed purpose of stirring the largely Maori roles into self assertion. 'Get up and fight for your rights! Don't let the system oppress you!'

There it would have been like a fragmentation grenade, an effect which is smothered by the smug sympathy of audiences like at Varsity. There is an element of feeling for feeling's sake inherent in the interaction of the Play with a different audience; it is like picking a scab on stage to see the blood run.

Sitting in the audience, I noticed a peculiar smell coming from a group of actors making their entrance. In a moment of panic, I identified it as plastic explosive, then I realised what it was - apple shampoo. Maranga Mai is still very powerful stuff but not withstanding the ban on it's being performed in secondary schools, the T is missing from the NT.

Michael Shaw

The Stationary Sixth Form Poetry Trip Rachel McAlpine Theatre Corporate.

Stationary sixth formers tripping

Never before has poetry had such a profound effect on eleven school children as it did in Rachel McAlpine's play 'The stationary sixth form poetry trip' which is being presented for the first time at Theatre Corporate now. Rachel McAlpine is by her own confession a teacher before anything else. Her second greatest love would have to be poetry, and this play which she has just completed was a logical way of presenting her ideas in a way that will reach the people who could only benefit by seeing it. For this reason the play is being put on by professional actors at various schools, and at the Theatre, and is being received with revitalised interest from both teachers and possibly more importantly the children it is portraying.

This play began back in 1978 when as the J.R. McKenzie Fellow in Educational Research Rachel McAlpine studied the teaching of poetry in New Zealand secondary schools. As a result of this year spent interviewing and study, Rachel discovered the untapped wealth of

'energy, the idealism, the serious, and the healthy individuality of the young'. There has always been a strong stigma connected with poetry and this play idealistically presents one person's solution, and a lively and contagious one it is too.

With years of teaching experience behind her, four books of poetry published, a keen interest in the young, and above all a very lively clear way of presenting her ideas, Rachel McAlpine has all the qualities necessary to write a play about poetry, around Coleridge's 'Rhyme of the ancient mariner' and using verse as the main vehicle of the play. The Rhyme of the Ancient Mariner was chosen because of its 'meatiness and familiarity', in fact it is the textbook basis for our very staid poetry educating system. Theatre Corporate's production of the play is very well controlled by Sunny Amey and the acting surprisingly natural especially considering the unnaturalistic language but that doesn't detract from the unique appeal the play holds for the viewer. The play is short but the ground it covers is immense and the diversified views it presents are strong and to the point. As Ruth the honest christian of the class, Judy Gibson gives us a very clever appraisal of the character with quiet understanding and when Ruth decides that she should think a joke funny since christians are supposed to have a sense of humour it is just one of the many funny insights that Rachel injects into the play. Throughout the play Philip Gordon never stops being Andy a character that is found in every classroom, one which seems to have an uncanny control of the situation in the classroom and the knack to say what is needed when it is needed. A very bubbly Molly played by Sarah Peirse, with her mind clouded by the teenage romantics of love but still shown as possessing the ability to perceive, and strive for explanation and understanding, which in various capacities, whether questioning or answering, and forms, all the characters possess. Form and especially her own are the anorexic obsessions of Tina played by Debbie Graham. The beauty of the play is the way in which at one time there isn't only one thing happening. All this makes for one of the most interesting and lively English periods anyone is likely to experience.

The play is unique, entertaining, enlightening and well worth seeing - especially if you were once of the widely held and terribly construed belief that poetry is boring. With Rachel McAlpine's play and Corporate's production you don't get a chance to even think about becoming bored.

Paul Grinder

NZSO with Pascal Roge Conducted by Uri Segal Town Hall, September 20

In spite of what you may have read in this paper a week or two ago, Pascal Roge's Debussy recital was of such superb quality that his performance of Mozart's rippingly difficult Coronation Concerto was an eagerly awaited event. The extreme textural sensitivity of his Debussy playing was again evident in the Mozart concerto, dominated as it is by rapid semi-quaver passages. Uri Segal conducted a finely shaded accompaniment, especially in the slow movement. Although there are excellent recordings of Mozart's piano concertos, there is nothing quite like sitting through a performance such as this was. The music was never forced dynamically, every sound was clear and elegant. The Coronation Concerto can sound empty, even dull - a lot of scales and airpeggios - certainly not in Roge's hands.

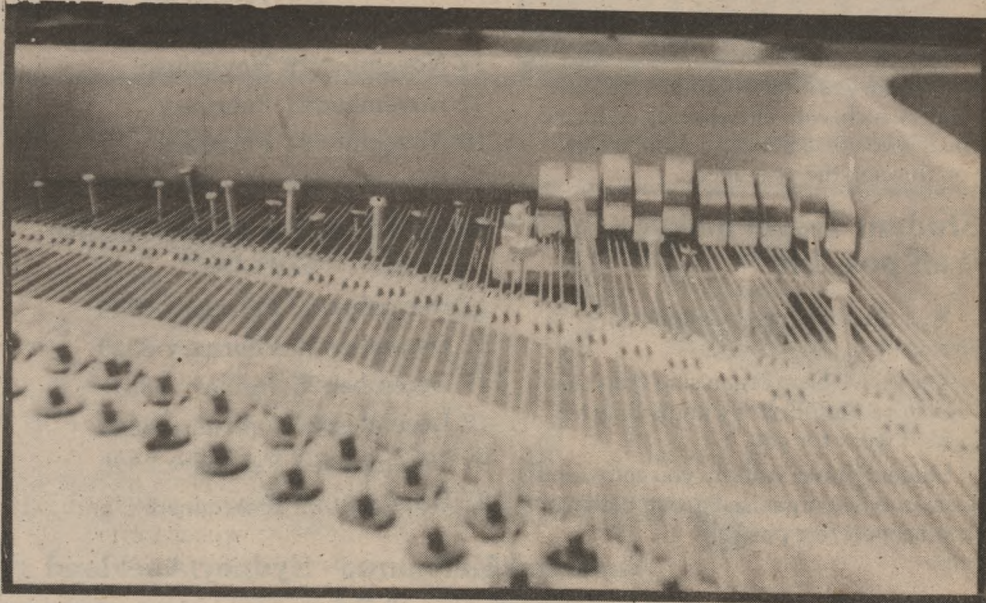
It was preceded by Mordecai Setter's 1967 work 'Meditation'. According to the programme note, it has undergone three title changes and has also been presented as a ballet. Does this indicate some uncertainty in the composer's mind? It began with an overlong dirge for unison lower strings which built very gradually and predictably until we were left, at the end, with an elegaic movement which was the best section of this short composition.

Tchaikovsky's Manfred is an under-rated work - it is also fearsomely difficult to play. Uri Segal released it in the second half of the concert in devastating fashion. The initial Lento Lugubre had tremendous attack and intensity. At times Tchaikovsky's melancholia becomes hysteria but never for long. It is almost as though he realised the problem and used the Byronic story as much to discipline his wayward emotions as to provoke them. The transformations of Manfred's theme are fascinating to follow and the great melody which concludes the first movement is surely one of the composer's finest. This music is as much a visual as an aural spectacle.

After the crazy fugue in the Finale, the Town Hall organ was a let-down. One can imagine Segal conducting this section more successfully in some hall with an organ less geriatric sounding than Auckland's.

The NZSO is in great form at the moment: the energy of the lower strings has never been in doubt, now the first and second violins make a glorious sound. Perhaps some of the flute solos have developed too much of a wobble and the clarinet solos sometimes lack colour and warmth. But the ensemble playing is all that one could wish for. There should never be empty seats.

Unsigned



Not Pascal Roge's piano, but one prepared for the Festival of New Music by the Karlheinz Co. 1,2,3,5 October. Watch for it.

galleries

Back To Zero Len Lye paintings City Art Gallery

All this talk about some vital saint. DEAD. Long live him. You got some shouting KING making others shout DUNG. Len Lye's been thrown old brain first into an insecure New Zealand (Art World) and reactive sparks fly. It's either the best or it's the worst and since we need to choose we will; it's the bones of the conversation as expectations so mischievously raised get flattered, flouted or just plain negated in the eye of the art. That's if you're eyes open towards it, and it would appear some of these trumpeters and bugle-boys ain't. Len Lye is the best champion of his own art, bar none, not Wystan Curnow certainly. BEST is BEST is BEST is the worst way to some at art. 'Len was first here, there and everywhere,' they say; 'No he wasn't,' it comes back in a flood of Tinguely, Ray and other household names. As if that's what it stands on, as if it doesn't matter what you way as long as it's before anyone understands it.

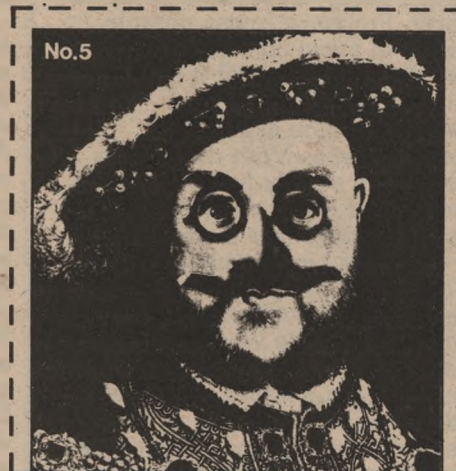
O.K. So you get this man, comes to this forest through which he senses something calls. For him good. Now, he can take roads to the left or right, maybe a safe helicopter overview even. But no, he chooses to beat up a bush track - make a rhumb-line towards it. Some parts the path is loosely formed, other times these feet he's learned to trust have to carry him through it, trample fresh earth. In this end he's gained this clearing, settled down there an old man and looked back - seeking to perhaps institutionalise indicators of his journey made significant in hindsight, maybe as signposts for

others to journey by.

That's these paintings to a large extent, the focus of this exhibiton and certainly the part that's raised the split decisions. Lye's had to walk the fine line between paints as that per se, and as blow-up narrative elements thrown up old-brain-wise. And maybe if the spectator chooses to force them one way or the other then they're a flop and the myth comes tumbling down. That needn't worry us. Lye's gone right back to the beginning, to Day One, and we see image one by one by one. A bit like eleven clearings where Lye's taken a stand-offish look at things and settled on his major 'protagonists'. The intense spotlights on the translucent paint surfaces underlines the fact that they are slide-blow ups, and relate them back to his work with film - this is the frame, the split-second where this comes that, where something divides, changes or leaves. In the beginning 'Land and Sea' divide, perhaps it's the related and continuing polarisation of 'Night and Day' that provides Lye's curiosity its ballpark.

The Angels d'Orkney, in her Kaleidoscope Humdrum, talks of 'Night and Day' as epitomising Lye's formal reductivism. When you're heading back to zero with yourself such formal notions are well beside, outside the point. Its in his ability to get back nearly there to feel things that Lye's achievements must be measured; and that in turn relies on us being ready to accept with open eyes what we find, letting down our critical frailties for a while - while they get used to the dark. Thus this anger at the camp battle that preceded eyefulls of the art by months.

So. Lye's watched the workings of one human on to something and fathomed down to a level he sees as a genetic basis we all can talk on. He's got himself together so you can get him into your life. It should be as easy as that. T.W.



DISGUISE WIVES LIKED IT

Cut out and keep this wacky picture, kids. There are more to come and you could get lucky.



Elizabeth Leyland

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Rumplestiltskin Emerges

Dear Katrina,
S.R.C. recently adopted policy on abortion supporting the right of women to obtain abortion on demand.

Personally I find this a very sensible policy as it leaves the moral decisions involved to the individual involved, however the policy was adopted by 33 votes to 32 so, not surprisingly, a motion came forward at S.R.C. on 24 September to refer the whole policy to a General Meeting.

Although this motion was passed through the votes of a 'block' of students who left the meeting immediately after its passage, it was strongly opposed by another block, which appeared to contain most of those who support the recently adopted free abortion policy.

Why?
Why should anyone who believes the Association should have a particular policy object to that policy being discussed in General Meeting or (as was suggested unsuccessfully) voted on in referendum?

One could understand this if the matter was one that had been recently or repeatedly considered, but that is not the case here. The General Meeting policy which the S.R.C. Chair quoted at the start of the meeting was adopted in 1971, and prior to the 33-32 vote S.R.C. had very sketchy policy on the subject.

It is difficult to avoid the conclusion that the pro-liberalisation forces fear the outcome of a democratic decision taken in a wider forum than the S.R.C.!

Finally I would like to comment on the point made at the S.R.C. that the majority of the men present were 'anti-choice' and most of the women 'pro-choice' and that as the matter is one which concerns women the men should not take part in voting. I can accept this line of reasoning, but it does raise two questions:

1. why do those raising this point believe the predominantly male A.U.S.A. should have policy on the subject?
2. as one of the 33 members who initially supported the motion should my vote be discounted?

In the hope of a rational discussion if this does ever come to a General Meeting, I remain,

Your Humble and Loving Servant,
Bob Lack

Heady Stuff

Dear General Public,
I used to be as thick as two planks of wood or a tanzanized fence post, if you're that way inclined no-one ever noticed me. Then a friend introduced me to the 'ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANICA BRAIN MASSAGE TREATMENT', it takes only one hour a day of pummeling yourself silly with any volume of Encyclopedia Britanica, and your whole life can be changed.

I used to be ashamed of my pitiful 19 inch head circumference, now after only 3 weeks I have banged and pummeled my way up to 27 inches.

I'm still dumb but wherever I go, I'm noticed
John Smith

Gosh! thanks to Encyclopedia Britanica Brain Massage Treatment I've added on 5 inches (Mr X, Chemistry Dept.)

Send donations to the man with the Ronald MacDonald Doll, outside the Cafe from 5-6 pm Mon-Fri.

Morons and Matthew

Dear Editor,
It was wonderful to see the boys and girls amuse themselves at Matthew's expense, last Thursday. What a fine bunch of potential leaders we have at this middleclass circus. Matthew obviously likes entertaining the cream of New Zealand youth. It is an indictment on the general student populace, that many of us stood by and watched a crowd show its delight in demagoguery.

No matter how farcical Matthews speech seem; the sight of so many mindless, crowd dominated automatons, left me hollow inside.

J.M.

Racists and Pensioners

Dear Katrina,
In reply to 'NOT A RACIST' Craccum September 22nd.

I suggest your pensioners leave their hearing aids at home at the next N.Z.I. meeting. If you think you have seen 'mindless', 'whistle blowing' 'idiots', then - prepare yourself for another 'pre-adolescent' 30 year old who has just joined the ranks. I used to write letters like yours (only more defensive and more transparently racist); a 12 month sojourn in South Africa and a good deal of soul searching, and there is only one course left open. Scream your bloody lungs out for the people of South Africa. Of course you will say what about the Maori's, South Americans, Australian Aborigines etc etc in your usual back-to-the-wall defensive position. My answer is we cannot concentrate on every world issue at once so we take them one at a time. However I'll be at the next Waitangi Day protest - will you? I'll be drawing \$160.00 out of my bank account to buy shares in cold blood - not in a 'mindless' follow the leader fashion as you suggest. If Tim Shadbolt did say 'silly fools' (and I don't believe he did) then all I can say to Shadbolt is that if the people of Soweto could have seen the spectacle on T.V., their faces would have been beaming.

Paul Blair

Blatant Advertising

Dear Motorcyclists

Continuing from my last letter, I think that all motorcyclists should have some symbol of solidarity in our war against those purveyors of insult and injury (sardines that is).

Up until last week, I thought I was fighting for a lost cause; and then without warning, a sign from the Messiah - motorcycle T-shirts (every motorcycle will want one) courtesy of the Auckland University Motorcycle Club at an outrageously low price.

Yes, at last we can leave the four-wheeled scum to swing from the trees in their fig-leaves while we are united against the common enemy. Yours in Bikehood
29HLZ

P.S. Down with the latest bit of proposed legislation: - motorcycle lights on all the time.

Nothing To Do With Motorcycles

Dear Randy Rover,

Your letter to Craccum which was signed by you brings all dogs on campus into disrepute, not to mention lowering our good name. In future could you please sign your letters with something more appropriate like 'fuzzy face' or 'The air is good down hair' as these are more like what you really are.

Sweet Sue

P.S. Do you pick up so much rubbish on your face from running around on all fours or were you born like that.

This correspondence is now closed - Ed.

Silly Letter

Dear Katrina,

In future I would appreciate it if you stopped revealing SIS secrets in your radical left wing newspaper. It is bad enough teaching our agents how to plant microphones so that people can dig them up, without confusing them further by giving a graphic illustration on how to place them indoors. If you do not co-operate we may have to send Dail Jones on to campus. R.D. (Piggy) Muldoon (Junior)
P.S. Could you get your cartoonist to draw up another set of guidelines for our agents so we know what we're doing?

Shopping Around

Dear Craccum,

Yesterday I bought a 'NUTOATA' bar from the Milk Bar for 55c. I thought it was a shocking price since the same thing was 28c at Sanatorium downtown only four months ago, but as I was buying it for someone else I couldn't really refuse to pay the money. Insult to injury, I went to the Healthfood Bar today (18/9/80) on a similar errand and only paid 45c for the same item.

I put the question to the people who control the prices of food sold on campus (if any exist) - What's the story? I expect to have to shop around when buying expensive things downtown but not for a measly nutbar around university. Perhaps I should buy up all of the Nutoata Bars from the Healthfood Bar at 45c and sell them in the Milk Bar for 46c; somehow I feel that it would do little to jog the conscience of those responsible for this big price discrepancy.

N. Quigley

The Holes In The Nuclear Umbrella

Dear Katrina,

To the fascist chicken fucker who scrawled garbage over the anti Truxton posters in the Quad: You seem to have missed the point that the Americans are perfectly welcome here as long as its not in their goddamned nuclear ship because:

- a) an accident with the reactor would be truly catastrophic for Auckland and
- b) it is probably carrying nuclear weapons. The The Russians have so many of these they wouldn't hesitate to lob a few over if they thought a nuclear strike could come from NZ. Apart from that we shouldn't have these obscene things in our country anyway. I personally don't wish to be vaporised in the interests of preserving the American Way, whatever its alleged merits. Certainly, the actions of fascist morons like you endanger us all.

In Loathing
Irrate Bay City Rollers Fan

Uniforms Defended

Dear Katrina,

Uni-fems are doing a very good job. Never before have examples of blatant sexism been so apparent in the pages of your paper. The Letters to the Editor column have brought forward disgusting numbers of young men who are so insecure about their maleness, that they constantly attack any woman who refuses to accept their tits and bums model.

These young men complain that feminists are paranoid because they question N.Z.s unequal society. They moan because some people have been given money to try and expose the discrimination that women suffer. It appears to me that the only paranoid people are these young men who are so obsessed with the topic of a woman's sexuality that they feel the need to comment on it endlessly! Possibly their insecurity can be gauged by the fact that most feel that they must wrap up their attacks in thinly disguised humour, and then sign their stupid and childish little letters with such things as 'Albatross'. Your 'humour' may be very funny amongst men of your age but underneath it lies a very serious social question that some of you would do well to think on, rather than just react emotionally against something, which evidently scares the pants off you.

Yours Sincerely,
John Lipscombe

Sharpening The Knives

Dear Editress,

Just a wee note expressing my pleasure at reading the latest rash of anti-feminist letters in Craccum. Perhaps Craccum could form a humour column exclusively for these feeble and futile attempts at expressing futile and feeble opinions. Surely when God created these fuckwits *she* was only joking. Also, being a high school student, I can assure those last male chauvinists left that a nice army of fiery feminists are just waiting to smash their already half-dead bastion of cockiness, in the near future!

Sorry nerds but just give up eh? In fact why not have a massive self-castration rally? I, for one, would gladly offer to sharpen the knives.

No, it won't be very long, before anti-fems are gonna be fighting for *their* rights to be seen as humans. Feminists have surpassed them in the 'wholeness' of life years ago and it's only a matter of years before the last of this wanky species will join their words - in the shit pile. In the meantime thank you for providing a place for them to release a bit of their frustrations while giving me a good old giggle.

Yours in personhood,
Joseph

Great Bargains

Needy Students Auction

Quad 1pm This Thursday

Check you neck: anonymous donors to the great river of life, working up an appetite for tea and biccies on Blud Day.



letters

M.c.I.N.T.O.S.H. Speaks

Dear Editor,

A few students have asked me whether a fees increase is needed. They are not all millionaires and cannot afford the extra 20 - 30 cents per week next year in order to support the Students Association.

Firstly I tell them that the \$30,000 budgeted deficit this year means we are paying an artificially low subscription anyway: \$23 plus \$12 building levy.

This did not impress them.

I then say that a lot of our costs are *fixed* next year, such as Wages and Salaries, the Cleaning and maintenance for the Union and our contribution to the Maidment Arts Centre. These costs have risen along with inflation of about 70% over the last 3 years, while we have had no *Real* increase in subscription at all. Also our levies to the National Bodies are set and we have to pay them next year.

So instead of the \$90,000-odd for Student Activities such as Craccum, (\$30,000), Club Grants, (\$40,000) and Welfare (\$20,000), we have left for next year due to the increased costs only \$36,000. This is barely enough for Craccum.

As the other costs are fixed the only areas of discretion are such 'luxuries' as club grants, Craccum and Welfare, which will have to be cut unless an increase in subscription is obtained.

This only slightly impressed them.

I concluded by saying the Association will have the clerical staff and nice clean buildings but apart from that we will have an Association that can do very little for students on campus.

In addition, while we are asking for a \$10 increase, in the past certain cuts have been made such as a reduced Policy Action fund and Executive Travel so that only an \$8 increase is needed. Any more cutting will seriously impair the activities of the Association.

At this point most people have agreed that some increase is necessary and eight dollars appears a fair figure when you consider that we have had *no* increase for a few years and pay the lowest subscription in the country by far. \$23 to the Association and \$12 building levy to the University to pay off the Recreation Centre. Students down south pay between \$50 and \$80 each!

So, yes a fees increase is necessary. The extra money will be *returned* to students who actually get involved in campus activities such as societies, sports clubs and Union activities. If you want an Association next year that can promote student activities on campus then come along on Monday October 6th 1 p.m. Recreation Centre and vote for the increase. It's in your own interest.

Wayne McIntosh
Sports Rep. A.U.S.A.

Criticism From The Left

Dear Katrina,

I am a member of Unifems and as such wish to express my disappointment at Unifems commemoration of Women's Suffrage Day with a march against rape. Whilst acknowledging the validity of the rape protest, I am dismayed at both the disproportionate emphasis being placed on this cause at present and that such a conservative issue was adopted as the main theme on an historical day for women.

Every male may be a potential rapist and every person a potential murderer. But if the ultimate aim of the Women's Liberation movement is to liberate women then surely in so doing it is also to improve the quality of interaction between the sexes such that mutual benefits extend to both men and women. Apparently vindictive and alienating campaigns are unlikely to serve these ends to any great extent.

Moreover, for the majority of women, Women's Liberation has made negligible difference to their circumstances. Most of these women are not at university. They are unemployed women. They are working women who simultaneously raise a family and run a home with little or no help from their husbands. They are adolescent women who continue to 'fall' into marriage at the expense of personal development and more fulfilling careers.

For these women rape is *not* the major issue, but rather a generally unsatisfactory existence of unfulfilled expectations and needs unmet. It is for these women we should be speaking.

I look forward to a more universally sympathetic theme for Women's Suffrage Day 1981.

Yours faithfully,
Julia Peters

Happiness Is A Warm Gun

Early this year 'Craccum' featured a review of *Songs to the Judges* by Murray Beasley. It sneered a lot - in the way that some intellectuals seem to think is necessary if they are to prove themselves to be the possessors of critically discriminating minds. And, of course, it revealed that complete lack of heart which is the hallmark of the Beasley Homes Intellectuals (in which group I must regretfully include certain academics from some of our university departments - who write for more august publications than 'Craccum'. One feels that these people find instinct and emotion so foreign to them that they cannot manage an orgasm without writing a learned article about it - and that even when they do they are careful to apportion their sperm. For such people one suspects that the release of more than one spermatozoon at a time is evidence of sexual and emotional excess.)

Still, one cannot deny that Murray Beasley and the B.H.I.'s have at least got a few brains. John Carrigan, however (the reviewer of *Comedians*), lacks even that distinction. Even taking into account "J. Strap's" review of *Masses and Man* earlier this year, I have never read a more stupid review in my life!

What is the play about? Reading J.C.'s review one would never know. Who was in it and what characters did they play? Reading J.C.'s review one would never know. Carrigan's review is in fact no more than a collection of cheap gibes and vague generalisations which tell us nothing about the play and everything about the reviewer's prejudices. Having units in Hate I and Arrogance II at a university is no qualification for writing a theatre review. To review a play by Trevor Griffiths one needs at the very least a deep love for theatre, a knowledge of Marxism and Marxists, a sympathy with and understanding of working-class people, and an ability to respond to people along the full spectrum of their humanity. Above all one needs a degree of basic human intelligence.

Carrigan's review is extraordinarily unspecific. The only time he *does* specify he makes a basic error: *Comedians* is not about the opposition of art and life but about their perpetual and teasing interrelationship! What is more the reviewer is totally unresponsive to the humanity of the characters. The sympathy with which Griffiths presents the warmth and loyalty of Mick Connor and Ged Murray, the basic decency of Eddie Waters and the strange empathy that exists between Waters and Gethin Price is unmissable to all but the deaf, blind and stupid. Griffiths even contrives to be fair to characters who stand on the 'wrong' side of the ideological tracks. George McBrain, for instance, sells Waters out, yet still remains one of the most likeable people in the play - and the only one who appears to be having a fruitful relationship with his wife.

The most revealing word Carrigan uses in his review is "conceit". You don't bring 17th century tools to work on a 20th century problem, any more than you bring privileged Remuerism to bear on working-class reality. The only "conceit" I can see is Carrigan's own. To write off a play as rich as *Comedians* as being 'depressing and dull', suffering from 'half-baked pretensions' and deserving of a 'stifled yawn and derisive chuckle' is to show an ignorance so astonishing it makes one wince. It is a pity that Carrigan's response to working class pain and frustration is the classic middle-class one of calling it names - in this case "fashionable cynicism".

Any person who could review this production without mentioning at the very least the performances of Jonathan Hardy and Robert Shannon must be suffering from a severe case of myopia. The Mercury company did more than "struggle valiantly" - they worked with tremendous integrity on a play they believed in. And that belief showed, the gross and peurile generalisations of Mr Carrigan notwithstanding.

May I conclude by saying that Mr Carrigan is the sort of intellectual worm I would normally prefer to ignore. But since, around this university and the world of journalism generally, he has a few brothers-in-ignorance I must put my foot down hard, even at the price of the unpleasant sensation of stepping on something rather soft and squashy.

Sincerely
Mervyn Thompson
Cheap Power

Mini Letter, Mini Hate

Dear Katie,

I hate Wanky Mini drivers who write crap-arse letters to Krakkum. I hope their wheels falls off.

Luv & kisses
Tony

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stop press

Just before the Executive meeting of 25 September a group of executive members were complaining about the quality of the food in the caf. David Rose, in the middle of eating his dinner at the time, promised to bring it up at the meeting, but was reminded that the carpet had just been cleaned and decided to wait.

As the meeting started, Wayne McIntosh turned to Heather Worth and assured her he wasn't going to talk about his sex life. That pleased everyone and a general round of applause was given -after all there were already enough boring matters on the agenda that night.

One of the items of business was the appointment of an orientation controller for next year. Kevin Hague and David Benson put in a joint application and a late application was received from Jenny Pullar.

David Kirkpatrick took the chair and asked Kevin to give his address to the meeting. Kevin, having been in Court that day charged with obstruction of a Policeman was used to giving his address to people who asked for it but managed to resist the urge to say '10 Polygon Wood'. Instead he gave a long dissertation on his plans, which must have impressed the executive because they appointed him and David as joint controllers. (Kevin was acquitted of the charge against him. He wasn't the only member of executive who had been in Court that morning either, but I'll say no more about that. Perhaps they could hold their next meeting in the cells.

All in all the meeting was not half as interesting as the one held the previous Monday where the question

of a fees increase for next year was discussed for the nth time. Fee have been held at an artificially low level for several years now with the result that the Association has had to run deficit budgets in order to keep operating. As members of the Auckland Harbour Bridge Authority know, you can't do that for more than a year or two without going bankrupt. A big increase in fees now is a direct result of their having been held constant for longer than was wise. Without an increase next year large areas of student activity will have to be wiped altogether.

J.G.B.

Special General Meeting

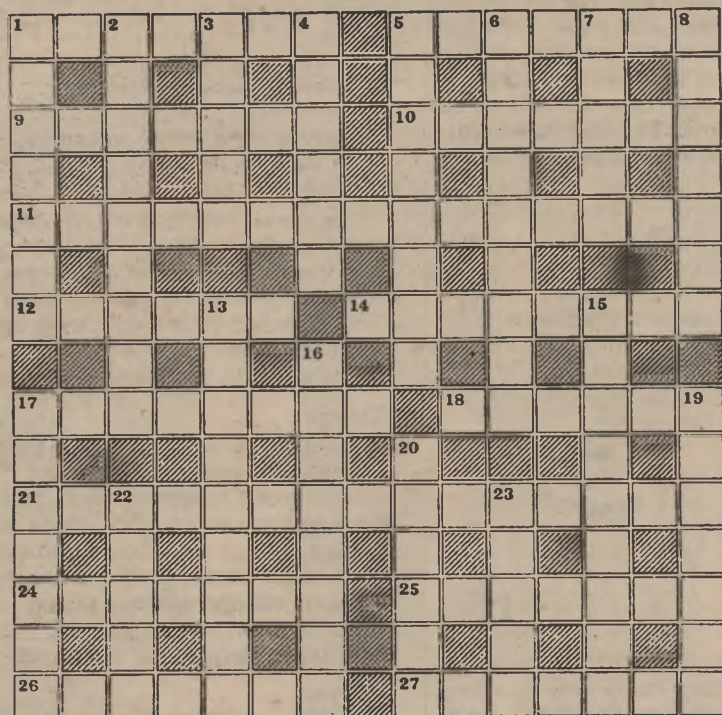
Monday October 6

in the Rec Centre

1pm

Real Stop Press: Matthew Connor announced his retirement from the mayoralty race just before we went to the printers.

crossword



Across

- 1 Do they hope the atmosphere's catching? (7)
- 5 Poor little answer for the singer (7)
- 9 A disastrous start during storm, but shining brightly now (7)
- 10 Genuine is one note, so convert into money (7)
- 11 Fine form of profit in the eyes of businessmen? (9, 6)
- 12 Riot in Haiti after tea, or in another place? (6)
- 14 Polished off again or brushed off? (8)
- 17 Horse I'm able to discover in London (8)
- 18 Dried-up water-colour ? (6)
- 21 Hand-to-hand outbreak ? (5,2,8)
- 24 Beginner catches species of big eel - that's easy to make out (7)
- 25 Loose wood that's brown with age without particular point (7)
- 26 Joins the troops, but there's one missing (7)
- 27 What a relief to get your clothes on again! (7)

Answers To Last Week's X-Word

Across — 1, Comfortably off; 10, Gets out; 11, Ill-will; 12, Important; 13, Erato; 14, Saddle; 15, Isotherm; 18, Trainers; 20, Primal; 23, Epsom; 25, Cassandra; 26, Drastic; 27, Idolise; 28, Send the message.

Down

- 1 A spiteful woman about to steal from the entertainer (7)
- 2 Promising fellow in the church (9)
- 3 Late section of the play ? Absolutely correct! (5)
- 4 Start with counter-balance (3,3)
- 5 Player not in a hurry ? (8)
- 6 Commonplace piano range (9)
- 7 'Nor think the bitterness of absence sour When you have bid your servant once ...' (Shakespeare: *Sonnets*) (5)
- 8 Obvious objective nevertheless isn't closed and provides you with alternatives (4,3)
- 13 It's capable of distortion when your wits are confused by the company gathered for a meal (9)
- 15 Lucky at coming into a vast amount of money (9)
- 16 They do go on, but the food's about right ! (8)
- 17 Behaves with great exhilaration - well, look what they've got in the champagne ! (7)
- 19 They take less to lose more! (7)
- 20 Creature caught sight of the lady, it seems (6)

Down — 2, Octopod; 3, Floor plan; 4, Rattan; 5, Acid test; 6, Lille; 7, Oxidate; 8, Follow my leader; 9, Against the odds; 16, Tornadoes; 17, Tricycle; 19, Abstain; 21, Madding; 22, Aspire; 24, Motet.

craccum

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The change of life hits us all. David Benson, the People's Hero, is angling to snuggle up on David K (our Santa Clause extraordinaire's) couch for the night. Pet rats Benny and Frieda are reported to be none too happy at this intrusion into their home. But I digress.

When the last trumpet sounds, whose names shall be called? Firstly the amazing Robert, and Shiralee, our dearest elephant. Paul G of the inexhaustable cigarettes, aesthetes and champions of Good Taste everywhere (even if they do smoke Gauloises), Tim W and Tony B, and the Philipinos subversives who hijacked Dermot home.

And still they come: Eugenie, bearing light refreshments to the troops, Mark, Biddy, Helen, Don, Katrina, David F - our newest convert to the temperance movement, and Jason, who never gets nappy rash. This issue is dedicated to Jim Burns, who can be found in the Guinness Book of Records under 'chocolate peanuts' and 'book reviews', and Anthony gets the booby prize for the most number of committee meetings attended in one week. May Captain Kremmen save you all.

punting

Races at Ellerslie on Tuesday and Saturday with trots on Wednesday night at the Park and Cambridge on Friday. Trot picks are Markson, Via Volare, Framalda, Kane, Mount Lobell, Hi Perfection and High Chance. On the galloping turf look for Merman, Riccardina, Ring True, Fronbo, Joe Mac, My Illusion and Powley.

Our account is in credit by \$37.50 with one bet outstanding. Cambridge

trots and put \$10 place on Markson.

Gray Way's fifty wins took him 8 sessions of racing but it has indeed been a most colourful career and includes over \$240,000 in stakes which is a marvellous achievement. Judging by the time he took in winning his latest race there seems plenty left in the old fellow and remember that Trentham is one of his favourite tracks.

B. Gamble



CAMPUS TRAVEL

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

BITS AND PIECES

RENEWAL OF ISIC

A reminder that your ISIC can be renewed from now. Do it early to avoid delays.

AUSTRALIA AFTER FINALS

Book early to avoid disappointment. Fares from only \$289.00 return. See ½ page ad in this issue of Craccum for departure dates.

JAPAN STUDENT EXCHANGE PROGRAMME

Bookings now open. Stay with Japanese families for two weeks

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If you are returning home, book now as many flights in December are full already



Iraq vs. Iran. For all the difference it'll make, it may as well be USA vs USSR or Libya vs. Israel. The important thing to remember is that yet again we're on the Eve of Destruction. And what can we do about it? Petition our MPs? Write strongly-worded letters to the Listener? Forget it! When the three minute warning sounds, it's all over. Armageddon here we come. With enough nuclear hardware to roast the globe seven times over, we might as well face facts. We are all going to bite the Big Banana

Three minutes, that 180 seconds, friends and you better make each one count, because that's all there is. After that, who knows? Annihilation, radiation poisoning, mutation, global carnage... not much to look forward to.

Biting The Big Banana

So, once the three minute warning sounds, what can we do? Traditionally, we all panic. Run screaming into the streets, or cower in our beds, pathetically pulling the covers around our heads. I put it to you my friends that there are better ways to die than that.

Preparing yourself for death is very much a personal matter. I can't tell you how to cope with your imminent demise. What I can do is offer you alternatives to the three minute panic, alternatives which offer you more than pathetic undignified trembling. When you face the final curtain tell them you did it your way. Do what you like, there won't be time for any consequences.

Now is the time to plan those three minutes. Work out exactly what you want to do, then make sure when the time comes that you actually do it. To this end I offer you possibilities, ideas to get you started. For brevity's sake I can only give examples. The following is by no means a 'policy manifesto', rather it is a collection of what I consider to be fulfilling finales, fruitful and fear-free.

Sex

Some of us think about it all the time, all of us think about it some of the time. What better way to face death than that coital embrace that means so much to us all? Unfortunately not all of us will be

AND HERE WE HAVE A RARE GALLIPOLIAN SURVIVOR ABOUT TO BE EXECUTED! ANY LAST THOUGHTS ON THE BATTLE, JOHN?



with the ones we love when the warning sounds. Like the song says, love the one you're with. No need to worry about introductions, contraception, jealousy, venereal disease or guilt. Take this last chance to enjoy yourself and make the most of it. Be as kinky as you like, don't worry if you're in a public place - chances are everyone else will be at it too, and even if they aren't, who's going to have time to be offended?

STOP, MULDOON! THE SHOW IS CANCELLED!



Poetry

OK, so sex isn't for you. Poetry is more your line; intellectual stimulation is the name of your game. You may as well face facts - Coleridge's Rhyme of the Ancient Mariner is definitely out, likewise Omar Khayam. Personally I stick to Manley-Hopkins, Dylan Thomas and Shakespeare - three poets of proven ability in the sub-three minute genre. Whether it's Longfellow or Limericks, I suggest you learn them by heart - no sense in wasting precious time in the Index of First Lines.

Music

This one can get you Chopin's minute waltz and the Ramones Teenage Lobotomy end-to-end. What a way to go. For all you Led Zeppers, Stairway to Heaven played at 45 rpm will just about fit into three minutes. Likewise the Beach Boys' Good Vibrations. If you prefer to make your own music, make sure your instrument is well and truly tuned; even if your only audience is you, you don't want to go out on a sour note.

Food

Glorious food. Seize this opportunity to indulge in your favourite foods with no more worries about artificial colourings, flavourings, preservatives, cholesterol, carcinogens, mutagens or calories. Savour each disgustingly delicious mouthful secure in the knowledge that before it is even half-digested your meal along with your stomach and the rest of you will be reduced to component atoms.

Drugs

Beer, wine and spirits will suffice for most of you - for the more adventurous however, what better time to drop some acid, shoot some lighter fluid or sniff some caff pies? This could be the only chance you have to indulge without giving consideration to side-effects, addiction, illegality or overdose.

Prayer

Feeling a little guilty about what a bastard/bitch you've been all your life? Prayer could be the answer. Most Christian religions include an escape clause for sinners. In essence, no matter what a total and utter shit you've been, a quick repent before you croak and the slate is wiped clean. Of course Atheists wouldn't waste any valuable time in prayer but for all you reformed Christians, it is usual to address your prayers to God. Agnostics can pray 'To Whom It May Concern'.

There you have it. Indulge yourselves, save yourselves, destroy yourselves. One final note about dress. While you may prefer to be fried in formal evening attire, the party will be come as you are, white ties optional.

Johnny Alpha

