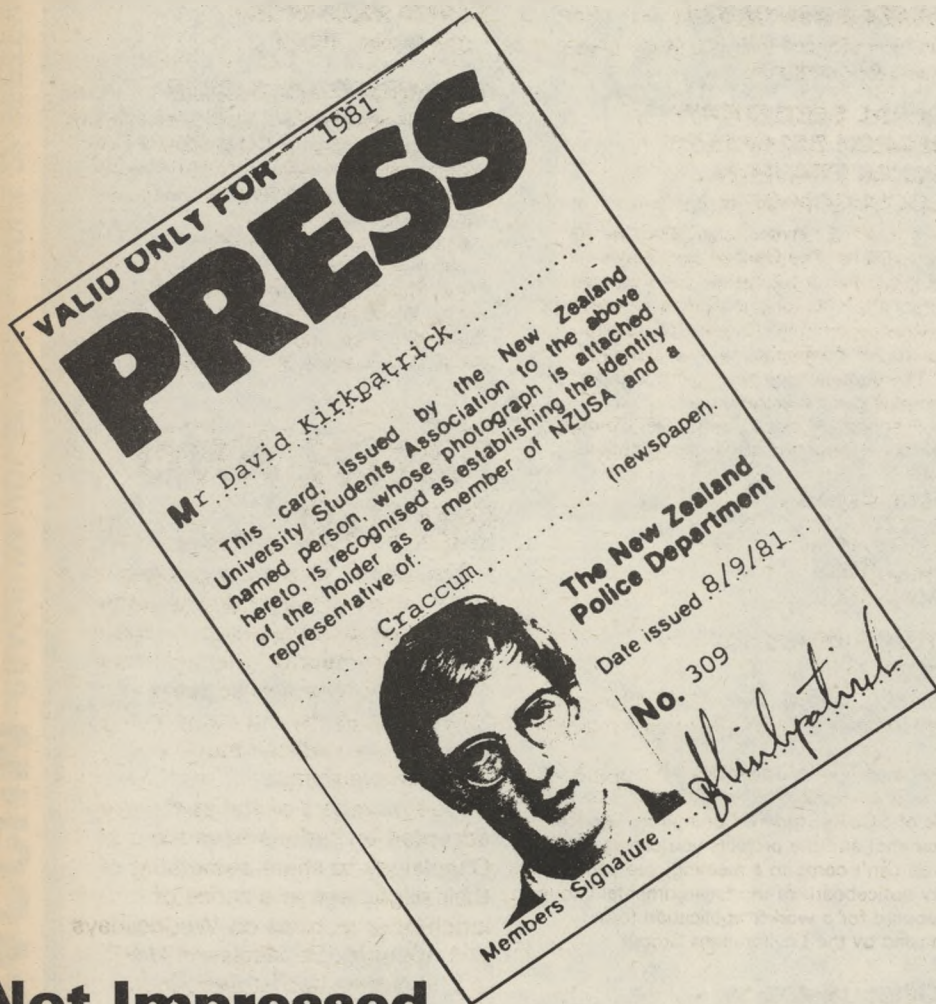




Rugby Park Hamilton: Kevin Donovan, REAL PICTURES



Not Impressed

The politics of journalism are of two types: either dependent on some institution, or independent of any. In normal times the two types are often indistinguishable, as everyday events hardly warrant any political polarisation, but come a crisis and the onetime Lone Rangers in newsprint go running back to their protectors, terrified of losing the patronage that spells both security and sterilisation. Now, to quote one student of media, all journalism is biased, but good journalism states its bias. Unfortunately, most of our better known papers as well as television news have, now the crunch has come, chosen to abandon the pose of selfless watchdogs of the country and instead scamper back to heel by the Government.

Quite frankly, I was shocked to read the mild reports of police action at Saturday's events in the papers and see the film on television, nearly as shocked as I was to be batoned while wearing the above card. I was shocked because, despite being violently taken out of events before the riot finally subsided, I witnessed the most sickening display of institutionalised thuggery that this country has ever had let loose on it. I'm not talking about batons, boots and fists being used on protesters as they charged police lines: I'm talking about those implements being used on the injured, the unprotected, the medics and the press, on a clown dressed in leotards and makeup and crying on the pavement at the sight of what was about to be done to her.

Is that emotive or unobjective? Of course. It's entirely subjective because I was there and I want to tell as many people as I can how terrifying it was. And so I wince whenever I hear or read of the police being praised unreservedly.

I'm not about to praise the protesters to any great extent either. The frustration built up during the tour brought out some unfortunate tendencies among some of those protesting. Still, I don't think it was a sensible thing to let similarly highly strung policemen loose on them. And I certainly don't think it was responsible of the news media to convey the idea that the riot was one sided.

Riot Police are there to control the crowds, not to massacre them. In Chicago in 1968 they coined the term "police riot", to describe the sort of thing that happened here ten days ago. Look at the face on page 11; ask yourself "Is that my idea of a New Zealand policeman?"

Craccum is and always has been opposed to apartheid and its many manifestations. Apartheid is evil. Up until this tour we weren't of the belief that the New Zealand police were evil, but they now have a lot of work to do before they'll regain our confidence.

And so will our fellow newspapers.

"How long have you been here?" came the plaintive cry from Stephen McGlashan in the corner.

"When I was a lad, new to Craccum...."

Enter Paul Grinder, successful graduate of the IRA school in leprechaun impersonation and sentenced to four more issues as arts editor as punishment for having his wrist broken by a law-abiding riot policeman at the third test.

Somewhere over there by the darkroom, encased in chain, was a person once recognisable as ace photographer David Faulls now in reduced circumstances and forced to work on Craccum (as a trustee) in order to earn a crust. Nobody's quite sure what Kaaren Mathieson, Phil Ross and Russell King are in for but we all know that without Russell's leftovers this would be a healthier place to work.

In solitary confinement, downstairs, toils Raewyn Green, in unspeakably deprived conditions, churning out typeset copy as if her

life depended on it, as indeed it may.

"When I was a lad, new to Craccum...."

Of course no penitentiary would be complete without its graffiti scratched into the bare concrete walls by William and Julie.

My own stretch only being till the witching hour I missed the entrancing sight of Darryl Carey being chained up for the night. I was there to see Jason Kemp squealing on Bob Lack and exiting headfirst from the third floor of the Johannesburg bureau, Leo Jew getting amazing photos of the entire episode.

"When I was a lad, new to Craccum...."

....it was edited by that psychopathic killer David Kirkpatrick, published by the Auckland University Death Row Students Association and printed by Wanganui Newspapers Ltd at Draws Ave Wanganui.

Now please untie this funny jacket."

They wouldn't let Sean "I'm OK, really" Tuohy out, though. They were scared that he'd hang himself with his hair.

Richard E. Leakey

will be at the U.B.S. to sign copies of his latest book

The Making of Mankind

1.30pm Thursday 24th September

University Bookshop, Student Union Bldg. 34 Princes St.

catering notebook

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NZUSU
PO Box 51
Palmerston

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KENNETH MAIDMENT THEATRE

Friday 25 September, 1.00pm
"FRIDAY AT ONE" Free lunchtime concert presented by the Conservatorium.

Sunday 27 September, 7.30pm
UNIVERSITY MUSIC GROUP with guest artist JOHN RIMMER (horn) and David Nalden (violin) Phillip Clark (viola), Coral Bognuda (cello), Janetta McStay (piano) and Bryan Sayer (piano). Tickets \$5.00, Students \$2.00, Senior Citizens \$3.00. Bookings phone 792-300 ext. 9624.

Sunday 4 October, 7.30pm
MEET THE COMPOSERS presented by the KARLHEINZ COMPANY. The fourth in this annual series when young composers' work are featured alongside those of their more mature colleagues. Bookings 792-300 ext 9624.

LITTLE THEATRE

Thursday 24, Friday 25 & Saturday 26 September, 8.15pm.
"THE PLANETS" A programme in mime presented by the Auckland Mime Workshop. Tickets \$3.00. Door Sales.

MAIDMENT LUNCHTIME MOVIES

Monday 28 September, 1.06pm
"THE RETURN OF THE PINK PANTHER". Brilliant and classic Comedy starring Peter Sellers. Admission only \$1.00

EXAM STRESS WORKSHOPS

Dr A. Colgan will be conducting these on Tuesday's the 22nd and the 29th. They start at 1pm and will be held in the Counselling Service rooms.

NOTICE OF ELECTION - NZUSU

The Annual General Meeting of NZUSU is to be held in Wellington on Sunday 15 November 1981.

Nominations are called for the following positions:
Executive November 1981 to November 1982
President
Administration Officer \$1100 expenses
Tours Officer \$400 expenses
Promotion Officer
Eligibility Officer
Two Executive members
Nominations may also be accepted from the floor.

Blues Panel
2 members, terms ending in November 1982 and 1986.

All candidates are requested to supply curriculum vitae to the undersigned by 23 October 1981. Further information, if required, may also be obtained from the undersigned.

Rob Shirley
Administration Officer
NZUSU
PO Box 516
Palmerston North

CHANGE THE WORLD!

AUSA is undertaking a review of its constitution. All members of the Association are invited to make written submissions on any aspect of the Constitution which they feel should be reviewed.

Submissions can be given to John Bates, the Association's Resource Officer at any time until the end of the third term. If you wish to obtain a copy of the Constitution, they are available from the reception desk of Studass.

JIM ANDERTON

Hear the President of the Labour Party speak on "What a Labour Government will do for New Zealand" in B10 on Wednesday 23 September at 1pm.

NZUSU GENERAL SECRETARY

NZUSU is in the process of setting up the advertised position. It is to be fulltime with a salary in the range, \$12-15,000, with an initial two year contract. An appointment shall be made about Christmas. The successful applicant shall be expected to reside in Auckland, Wellington or Christchurch. The appointee shall report to a seven member Executive five times a year.

The fields of work include: Secretarial and Financial matters;
Co-ordination of Touring activity;
Communication with the community and within NZUSU;
Promotional activities;
Sponsorship seeking and co-ordination;
Resource person/Expert for NZUSU;
Preparation and implementation of the NZUSU development plan;
Attendance at Easter and Winter Tournaments and Executive meetings is expected. Two nationwide tours in March and June are planned. In July 1983, it is likely that the appointee would attend the Universiade in Edmonton, Canada as part of the team management.
Further information is available from the undersigned.

Rob Shirley
Administration Officer
NZUSU
PO Box 516
Palmerston North

A GERMAN PENFRIEND

Ladies and Gentlemen,
I received your address from the New Zealand Embassy in Bonn and I hope that you can help me to realise my wish.

I would like to correspond with young people from New Zealand. I am 25 years old, very open minded; I like sports and music. My English is not perfect but I believe that I know enough English to make myself understandable.

I kindly ask you to inform your students about my request and maybe one of them is interested in writing me.

Thanking you in advance for your kind help I remain

Yours sincerely
Sylvia Harmon

My address:
Sylvia Harmon
Wiesecker Weg 1
6300 Giessen
West-Germany

WINDSURFING

WHOOOPS, sorry but I really messed up last week's notice. This month's meeting is not tonight, but next Tuesday (the 29th).

There will also not be films, but there should be a video and will be a guest speaker (Coast Guard).

Refreshments etc. See you there. (Bruce).

LOST

Small 18 carat gold ring
Lost Wed 16th Sept. between mid-day and 4 o'clock. Vicinity Students' Association, Human Sciences Building and Registry
Much sentimental value
Ph. Adie 699-825 Reward

OVERSEAS STUDENTS

Who have changed their addresses - please notify Mrs Bickler of ISHI.

GENERAL SECRETARY RESEARCH SECRETARY TEACHER TRAINEES ASSOCIATION OF N.Z.

The T.T.A.N.Z. invites applications for the above positions. The General Secretary's term of office will be for two years, the Research Secretary's term is for one year. Both positions require residence in Wellington. Successful applicants will commence work in January 1982. The commencing salary is \$9,315 per annum plus general wage orders.

Applications will close on the 19th October. For further information and job descriptions write to

General Secretary
T.T.A.N.Z.
P.O. Box 9712
Courtenay Place
WELLINGTON

SUMMER WORK FOR STUDENTS!!!

A meeting on Wednesday 23 and Thursday 24 1pm in Room 237. (You only need to go to one).

A large number of vacancies are available for work in 30 projects. The meeting discusses the details of SCSP (Student Community Service Programme) and the projects you can work on.

If you can't come to a meeting, see your faculty noticeboard or the Environmental Group noticeboard for a worker application form. (Organised by the Environment Group)

FIELD CLUB A.G.M.

Wednesday September 23 in the Botany Common Room, starting at 8pm. Agenda, Chairman's report and nominations for 1982: President, Vice-Presidents, Committee. (See secretary for nomination forms.) Yak's milk and biscuits will be served.

BOOK FOUND

A copy of "Astronomy", by Lionel Warner, has been found in the Choral Hall. Would the owner please contact Dr Walker on Univ. Ext. 9978.

TAROT READINGS

Call Michael, 763-994

UNIVERSITY FOLK CLUB

This Wednesday 23rd, starting time around 8pm: The Very Best in Contemporary Song Writers. The Club has invited anyone who writes their own songs to come along and compare their talents.

Only 50c students 30c members.

NB. Club's Planning a trip to WAIKATO FOLK Music Club - (new premises Youth hostel) We're all going down in a group on Tues. 29th if you wish to share the trip. Ph. 494-367 Mike or 596-367 Chris. Cost to be shared.

FAITH AND WORK

One vision of the University is as a place where people bring together many strands of learning. In this search for integrity, it is important that we find the link between our faith, our beliefs, our value judgements, and the study and research we pursue.

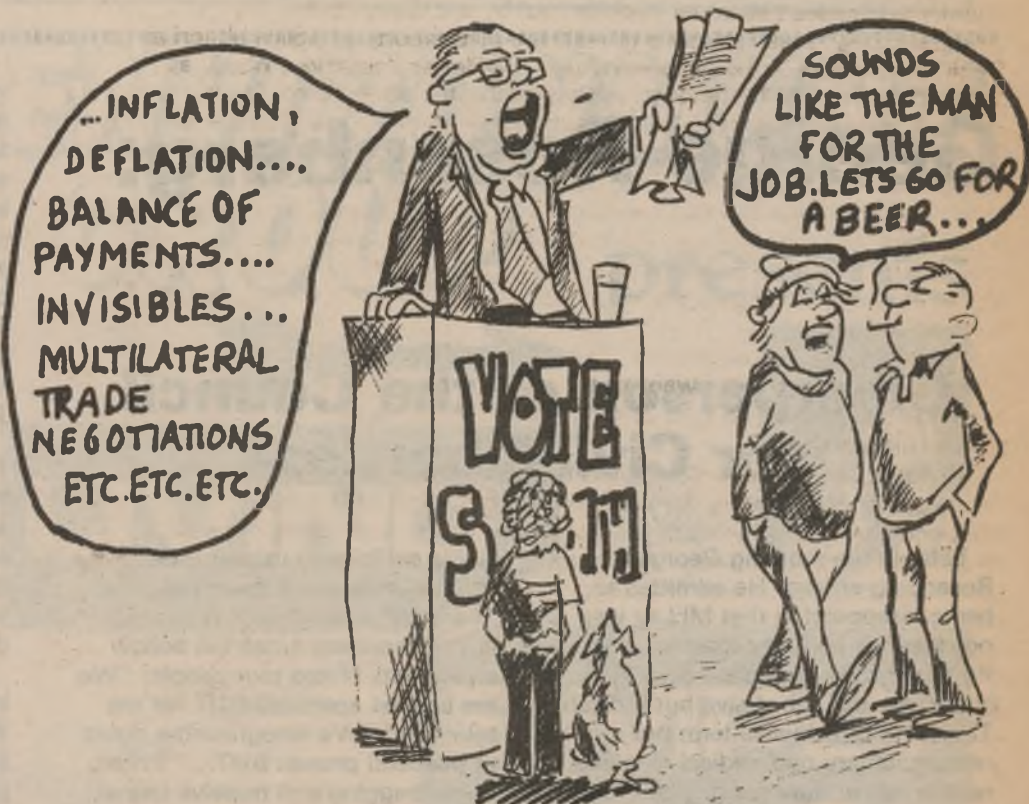
Five members of the staff have accepted invitations from the Chaplaincy to share something of their pilgrimage in a series of lunch-hour lectures on Wednesdays at 1.10pm in the MacLaurin Hall.

This week (September 23rd) Prof. J.L. Woodward of Engineering. Come early and get a good seat.

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ELECTION INFORMATION

From now until the election there will be an information display in room 202 of Studass (top floor opposite Craccum). You are welcome to browse through the display any time you wish. There is information on:

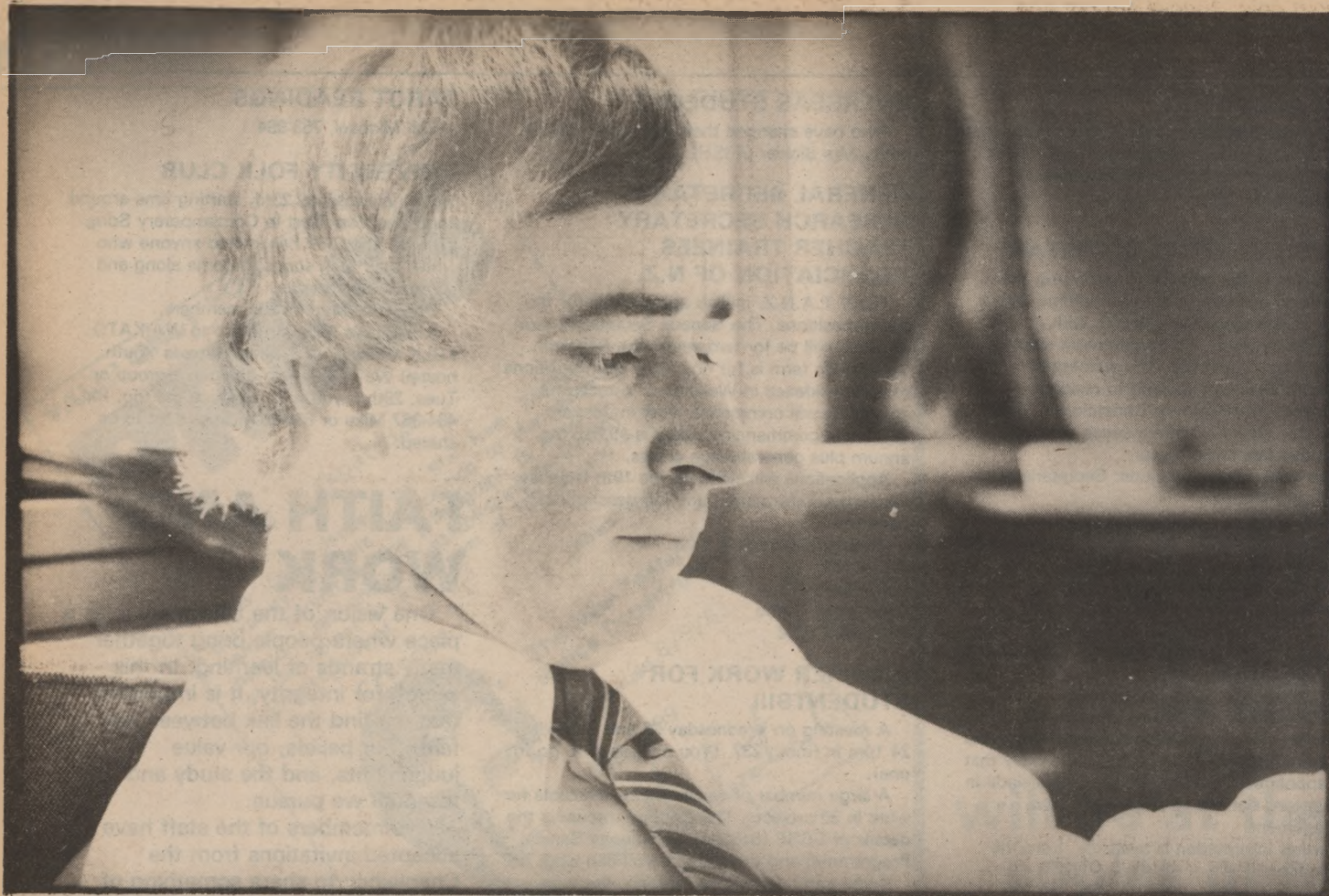
- * Past election results for the whole country
- * Opinion polls
- * Policy statements from the major parties
- * Press clippings of matters of national importance
- * Press clippings of statements by all the Auckland candidates
- * Advertising material from the parties and Auckland candidates
- * Details of local political meetings

Your vote is often the only time you exercise your right to participate in our democracy. By examining the information we are gathering we hope you will be able to make an informed decision about your vote.

EXTRA LECTURE BY RICHARD LEAKEY

The Director of the Kenya National Museum and a world authority on earliest man, Mr Richard Leakey, will give a special public lecture on human origins in the AUCKLAND TOWN HALL at 5PM on WEDNESDAY, 23 SEPTEMBER.

Admission is free and no tickets are required. This lecture is in response to public demand.



The Honourable McLay

The Law Students chose the same weekend as the Second Test to hold their conference in Wellington, and invited two prominent lawyers to speak. Here are reports of what the Attorney-General and the Chairperson of the Council for Civil Liberties had to say.

George Rosenberg:

Chairperson of the Council for Civil Liberties

Later in the morning George Rosenberg arrived. He admitted to being disappointed that McLay was not there as he had expected. The Prime Minister has called the protesters not subversive but radical. This is not an abusive term but a complimentary one, radical meaning neither left or right wing. The term radical applies to people who look at the issues and avoid easy answers, instead going to the root of the problem and figuring it out from there. This sort of approach is very frightening to a politician. According to Rosenberg, unless and until more people take this approach to political issues, there is no chance of progress. Radicals are rare in this country; Minogue and Waring are the only ones in Parliament and unfortunately law has few radicals among its ranks in NZ. Especially needed in the courts are judges who rather than applying prejudices inherent in a long standing lawyer, look out to society and don't accept at face value what is there.

When one looks at protest in the context of law it is clear that it is based on a society very different from the one we have now. However the

law is sufficiently vague to be adapted to present day conditions. There are few rights of protest in N.Z. Rosenberg notes the hollow statements of pro tour people; "We are against apartheid BUT for the tour" and "We recognise the rights of peaceful protest BUT..." Police dogs, bugging and massive use of police resources is not to protect the right to protest but to protect the State. The massive deployment of police resources undermines protest. There is a fundamental right to protest as long as it is not effective. If protesting continues the clamps go on, not allowing the voices of the people to be heard. Note the comparison with McLay.

Rosenberg claims that normal procedures with regard to protest have broken down leaving protesters to be suppressed by legal means. An offence such as obstructing the footpath allows one no right to pass and repass. Under the Summary Offences Bill it will be an offence to tie a banner to any structure. The list goes on: obstructing a carriageway, disorderly behaviour, trespass. There are no other forms of peaceful protest, so the cops arrest you and

you end up in court. Judges recognise a right to peaceful protest and you are acquitted if you were acting in a way that the judges see as legitimate and in accordance with moral standards. If the judge doesn't see your point of view, you're convicted. But even if acquitted, you probably spent money to pay for a lawyer to defend you. In effect this amounts to being punished for protesting.

Society is divided on this question. The Administration doesn't recognise the right to peaceful protest; Moodie says he does, but individual cops obviously don't. It might as well be the Kremlin, all govts are the same, what ever their political position they don't like protest.

Rosenberg was himself on the infamous march in Molesworth Street. There was no warning from the police and out of the blue he saw people reeling with their heads bleeding. The police made a stand on how far the protesters would go which was arbitrary; it had no relationship with previous protests nor any connection with law and order. There was a line of cops slowing the marchers down, and behind them were more cops who over the heads of the barricade hit the protesters on the head with batons. It was effective as it stopped the march and was a great achievement for the politicians and elements of the police.

Four explanations ensued to excuse this dirty bit of work. The first was that batons were used no longer than necessary to stop the march. Then McLay suggested that the police had drawn a line which the protesters tried to force, thereby forcing the police to use batons. The third was that the police were attacked and used batons in self defence. Finally it

It was the beginning of the New Zealand Law Students' Society Conference in Wellington. Someone looking official in a pin striped suit stood up and announced the honourable Mr McLay, Minister of Justice, who has so kindly given up his valuable time to speak to us today. I was prepared to listen and was curious. My naive impression of this lawyer made powerful was that he was one of the few decent members of the Government. Disappointment soon raised its ugly head, and distaste perhaps, for, after a meteoric rise to the top the seemingly inevitable effects of power are showing.

He began with vague attempts at being witty which went down quite well. The parallel was drawn between a wine cellar and parliament, M.P.s figuring as certain vintages. Take Chateau Lange for example; it is of problematic vintage as it is widely believed to be a full-blooded red, but when tasted proves to be in fact a mere rose. As for lawyers in the house, there are seven red and ten blue in parliament at the present time.

Next to the meat of the argument. The public we are told, demands selfless politicians and yet refuses to believe that such a thing exists. How tragic. As legislators there is the power to change the law and thus to change life. Laws should affect people's lives. Good decision making is an essential and good decision making makes good government. The difference between the political parties is not a philosophical one according to McLay but a matter of the collective capacity to make the right decisions. The decisions made by a government affect family and

was said that the police feared a breach of law and order as the South African embassy was up the road, and they acted to prevent a breach of the peace. These statements have a superficial attractiveness to non-lawyers, that is a large portion of society. Police orders are made to be obeyed and must be obeyed, whatever the police decide is justifiable. However police are subject to the law and none of the reasons raised are justifiable in law. From the statutes it appears that only as much force as may be considered reasonable is lawful. If excess force is used, it is punishable. Reasonable force may be used to prevent a breach of the peace and one may also act in self defence and in defence of others. A riot is defined as an unlawful assembly which disturbs the peace tumultuously and force may be used to affect arrests. Rosenberg suggests convincingly that the police have consistently acted in excess of what is reasonable: the use of police dogs in Christchurch in an overkill situation, SIS acting beyond the powers of the SIS Act, and excessive use of batons.

And what is the effect of all this? The police are protected as they are exercising rights they are told they have. The law itself gives little right to protest as the lot is caught by the Police Offences Act, and politicians direct the police to act beyond their legal powers, justifying such actions to the public with the cry of law and order which in effect means order and order, police and order. And what is a lawyer's role in all this? They have a duty to ensure that the hypocrisy of law and order is exposed in law in the courts, as it applies to the state and the police as much as to protesters.

C.H.M.

civic life and so they must be good decisions. Good moderate government is what this country needs, and McLay believes that good moderate government is what we have got.

Being Minister of Justice, McLay's concern is with the law and the enforcement of law must be independent of government. It is for the courts, he informs us, to determine legality. On the other hand, the job of the government is policy. There is a tendency in the majority of pressure groups to attempt to change policy by challenging the law. McLay doesn't deny that some decisions need judicial review, it is not that he is opposed to judicial activism. In recent weeks major challenges to the govt have been mounted in the courts; on the Springbok tour and the Aramoana smelter. These tried to stop the tour and stop the smelter. McLay believes these are matters of policy and not legality and that the protestors in both cases know this but were determined to stir up trouble and to inconvenience the govt and so took it to court anyway. The courts are not elected and only those elected he says are accountable. Policy is the govt's business only and it is out of place for radicals to question such policy decisions in the courts. Courts are concerned with laws not policy.

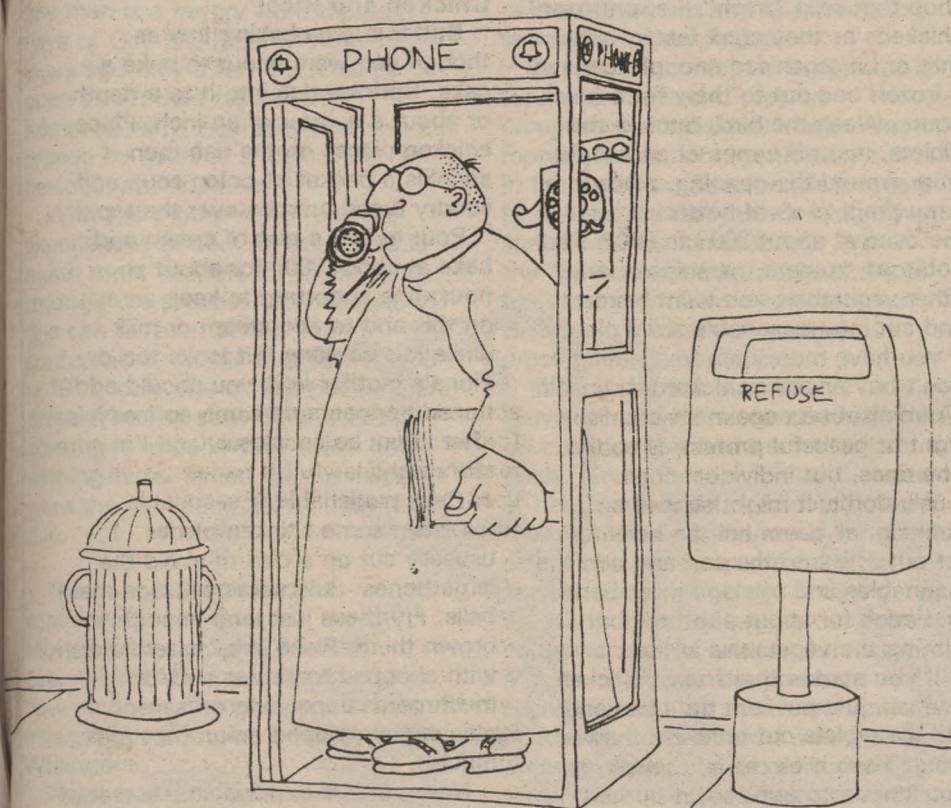
The Govt decides what the public interest requires and answers to the electorate for their decisions. If the people disapprove they can have their say at the ballot box, but ostensibly not in the courts according to this point of view. Where then? - I wonder. These people, they dress up policy issues as legal issues to stop something which should be decided

by govt only. Judges are not and cannot be involved in political aspects of the decision making process. As govt is elected it is accountable and because the courts are not elected or even politically appointed they are not. Who ever said we wanted to make the courts accountable? The courts didn't make the decisions being challenged.

We are nearing the end. He tells us that he is just off to meet a delegation. We NZ ministers of govt are so accessible it is incredible. Many would say we are too accessible. And we can get things done so much quicker than the courts. After nodding gratefully to the applause the minister left to meet his delegation and be accessible. After all that's what it is all about.

The propositions put forward by Mr McLay may be quite easily rebutted. It appears that McLay believes that in voting a govt in, we the electors cede all responsibility and concern for decisions made by those who govern us. Firstly this govt is a minority govt, as Labour received more votes in the 1979 election although not more seats. Secondly we the people elect a govt to govern us according to the laws of the land. In this way we may question policy decisions of the govt in the courts to see if something illegal has been done. Thus Executive decisions may be reviewed by the courts. Finally the Aramoana case shows that courts are prepared to question govt decisions up to a point which this govt sees as intrusion.

From this performance it seems we can infer that recent events had made honorable McLay feel more intruded on than was comfortable. Accessibility may have got too much for him.



"Louise? Henry.
Hare Krishna
Hare Krishna
Krishna Krishna
Hare Hare
Hare Rama
Hare Rama
Rama Rama
Hare Hare

Did I leave my wallet on the bureau?"

Editor David Kirkpatrick
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Raewyn Green
Artists William McIlhagga
Shiralee Saul

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Saturday 26th September, 8 p.m. - 1 a.m.

CAFETERIA, STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION, AUCKLAND UNIVERSITY.

Screaming Mee Mees,
Blam Blam Blam,
Alms For Children,
Otis Mace & Rex Reason.

\$4 admission. Students (I.D.): \$3.

OCEAN in MOTION

north

From Here.... to Where?

OUR AFFLUENCE DIRECTLY MEANS THEIR SUFFERING

The issues surrounding N.Z.'s small direct trade with South Africa and the participation of such companies as N.Z. Insurance, South British and Rothmans in both countries is fairly widely known. What is not well appreciated is the following.

We here in N.Z. export directly and largely to Britain, Japan, U.S.A., West Germany etc. All these countries have between them \$35.4 billion invested in South Africa (according to S.A. Govt figures) of which 55% is British. They buy our goods with overseas exchange produced out of the considerable sweat and high mortality figures of cheap black labour. Our overseas exchange (profits and pleasures) is really received in exchange for black degradation and hopelessness, with numbers representing money mediating the transaction through the third country. It is only the mystification of numbers representing money and further the isolationist myths concerning our autonomous economy and country that stop us seeing that we are **directly tied into and profiting from apartheid.**

Of course this argument applies to other Third World countries also including the rest of Africa, Asia and Latin America which is dominated by U.S. investment and where human rights are worsening rapidly under military and right wing regimes.

WHY THE WEST LOOKS THE OTHER WAY.

The strategic importance of South Africa to the West is less because of its much heralded geographic location guarding the western approaches to the Indian Ocean around the Cape and much more because of its mineral resources. Most people know that S.A. has the largest reserves in the world of gold, 50% of the unknown diamond deposits and even that it has 25% of the world's uranium. What is less widely known is that it has the world's biggest known reserves of vanadium used to make high grade steel, the largest deposits of titanium used in aircraft engines, 75% of chrome reserves and 85% of platinum. In addition it is the second largest producer (behind Russia) of manganese used in the manufacturing of ferro alloys.

Apart from general industrial uses all these latter minerals are vital because of their use in developing military hardware to defend the West and export or give to repressive regimes in the Third World.

Russia is hardly any better than the West and it must be a worry to both of them that the genuine sector of the Third World non-aligned countries might end up with these vital minerals at their disposal to use competitively against them.

NOW THE TOUR IS OVER

South Africa is only the substantial extreme tip of an iceberg among many nations in degree of exploitation of, and lack of sharing with, indigenous peoples. Whilst it is now important to use our energies doing more about our own racism and injustice here in N.Z. we should also try and tie it in with what is happening and needed overseas in the increasing struggle for control of the globe's resources. In a world where increasing millions are starving (U.N. estimates are of 780 million in absolute poverty last year) we should do what we can here to help with our own resources.

For example:

a) 18 times as much protein is produced per acre from appropriate vegetation than is available from animals, yet we continue to produce animal protein for the affluent sectors of the world exclusively.

b) In a world where nuclear energy is very dangerous and fossil fuels are being shown to be a leading to a 'greenhouse', heating up effect on the globe as the CO₂ layer increases, hydro-electricity becomes increasingly important. While it is important to preserve some of our 'wild' rivers, haven't we a responsibility to use this vital resource to a maximum to produce goods essential for Third World survival and use, that they can't produce themselves.

Needless to say we will have to suffer a considerable cut in our **average standard of living as we now know it** to give a lead towards anything approaching global social justice... and that is where the crunch comes. Are WE prepared to do THIS...?

P.B.

I'LL HOLD MY BREATH TILL I TURN BLUE

Once I thought that childish threats like that existed only in the imaginations of sentimental novelists, and that real children were too sensible to waste their time on such cuteness - but that was before adults started doing it.

Of course, there were differences - the adult version is "I'll stop eating till I die" - but the idea is the same. Both threats spring from despair; neither shows that the threatener is right. If it did, we could stop the slaughter of Ireland by hunger striking against it, whereupon the Irish extremists on both sides would be convinced, and desist forthwith. Wouldn't they?

Or a couple of Christians could go on hunger strike until all students at Auckland University became Christians. Would it work? I hope not: anyone silly enough to succumb to such emotional blackmail would be adopting Christianity for highly questionable reasons.

In fact, a hunger strike isn't an argument: like the child's threat, it's an attempt at coercion. And, like the child's tantrum, it means nothing. It opens no new doors; it yields only bitterness and pain. It fits well enough in a tradition of senseless savagery and brutality which, whatever its participants like to call themselves, has nothing in it of Christianity.

GAC for the University Chaplaincies



Susie & Bob's Cookery Column

Third term already. Hard to believe that we've been writing this column for six months. We've tried to cover a fair variety of foods and from the feed-back it seems to have served some purpose, even if no porpoise as yet...

My flatmates have been heard to comment that I am quite good at remembering good-sounding recipes, but that all I ever cook is chicken. This is true - I am always trying to do three things at once, and chicken is so **easy**. Also since it was an expensive food when I was a child it still has psychological overtones of luxury, despite now being one of the cheaper meats. Anyway - my flatmates' complaints are justified and I have agreed to rectify them. So even if they don't get a wider variety of meals at least they can read about what they are eating.

Roast Chicken:

The easiest of the lot. Try to find a shop that sells "fresh" (i.e. unfrozen) chickens as they cook faster, either that or be organised enough to leave a frozen one out to thaw for a few hours. Wash the bird, remove the giblets, tear off lumps of excess fat from around the opening, place in a pan with a knob of butter and put in the oven at about 300° to 350°. Peel potatoes, kumara, parsnips or any other vegetables you want to roast and cut into reasonable sized pieces. If you have more than four eating don't buy another chicken - buy half a pound of sausage meat and form this into balls the same size as the potatoes.

When the chicken has been cooking for about half an hour tip the fat out of it into the pan and add the vegetables and sausage meat balls and cook for about another hour, turning the vegetables at least once.

If you start with a frozen chicken you can just put it in the oven and pull the giblets out once it's thawed. Don't leave it too long, though, or you'll have an unpleasant burned plastic coating to the inside of the bird which will definitely detract from the taste. If you do this it will take perhaps another fifteen minutes to cook.

Check the bird while it's cooking. If it looks as though it might burn balance some tin-foil on top to protect it and take this off a few minutes before serving. If you're feeling rich spread a couple of rashers of bacon on top - and again protect if necessary.

Stuffing is easy - melt butter in a saucepan and crumble white bread into it. Stir until it forms a reasonably firm mess then stir in plenty of pepper, salt and seasoning - either lots of fresh parsley and thyme or

some finely chopped onion and sage. Force this into the bird at some stage during cooking.

And how do you know when it's done? Cut down between one leg and the body. If it's red and faintly bloody - put it back in the oven.

Drunken Bird:

Cut one chicken into pieces - either that or buy chicken pieces to start off with. At least they know the easiest place to cut them.

Put the pieces in a casserole dish and pour over it a mixture consisting of one bottle of beer, half a cup of soya sauce and half a cup of brown sugar.

Add garlic and/or ginger if you feel so inclined and cook at about 400° for about an hour. That's just long enough to bake potatoes in their jackets at the same time.

The result is completely unalcoholic, so I suppose the chicken must have had it all....

Chicken and Rice:

Butter a large baking tray as though you were about to bake a cake. Sprinkle rice into it to a depth of about a quarter of an inch. Place chicken pieces on the rice then sprinkle a packet of onion soup and sundry bread-crumbs over the top.

Pour in half a pint of cream and bake at about 300° for about an hour. It is important to keep an eye on this and to add cream or milk while it is cooking if it looks too dry. Fiona's mother says you should add tinned apricots and some apricot juice after about half an hour, and I'm sure she's right!

A Casserole:

Obtain some chicken pieces - I usually cut up a bird to avoid the large bones - and some sausage-meat balls. Fry these just long enough to brown them. Place in a casserole dish with chopped tomatoes and/or mushrooms depending on season plus some chopped onion (not too much!).

Now - at last in print - the secret of my famous sauce:

Melt perhaps two ounces of butter in a large deep frying-pan and stir in two or three packets of Maggi soup powder - Cream of Chicken, Mushroom and Onion all seem to work - then make the sauce by stirring in milk and white wine while cooking over a low heat.

Pour the sauce into the casserole then cook. I confess I cannot remember how long or how hot - try an hour and a quarter at say 325°. Again you'll probably need to top it up while its cooking.

I've agreed to cook the flat something other than chicken this week. Better look up some back issues of Craccum to get some ideas!

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THE LIBERATION IS OUT!



"Why can't we write in a gay character?"

Today's generation of lesbians and gay men is a far cry from the early days of Gay Liberation. Whereas ten years ago only a few dared to be open about their lesbianism or homosexuality, nowadays coming-out is seen by most as a logical step in personal development.

With the thousands of positive experiences of coming-out, there is much more support for those going through the process. An example of this can be seen at Gay Rights conferences. At the first conference in 1972, only one or two people were prepared to be seen on television coverage, while in 1981 those not wishing to be filmed for television were the exception rather than the rule.

The snowballing effect of coming-out is reflected in the Movement's slogan: "We Are Everywhere". Support groups have now emerged in such centres as Invercargill, Wanganui, Rotorua and Whangarei.

Apart from the legislative front, the Movement has made major progress in attitude-changing. In fact, just as lesbians and gay men have developed positive self images, so public opinion has also changed. For example a university-conducted survey of people in Wellington, before the 1978 General Election, revealed that over 80% supported the inclusion of "sexual orientation" in the Human Rights Commission Act, and over 75% supported changes to the Crimes Act. Similar results were revealed from surveys in Christchurch and Hamilton in the same year.

Against this background of positive and rapid changes in attitudes as opposed to the frustrating inflexibility of conservative politicians and bureaucrats, the Ninth National Gay Rights Conference at Easter 1981 had

the task of re-evaluating the direction of the Movement and re-formulating strategies for the future.

Gay Rights conferences serve as a forum for ideas and they are comprised of individuals rather than representatives of organisations: thus in the past they have consisted more of generalised discussions rather than specific policy formulations. While the 1981 conference had its share of hot air, many of the workshops got their teeth into the nitty-gritty of practical implementations.

In looking back over the Movement's achievements to date, it is important to consider the various goals. Firstly there is the welfare aim of helping people to come to accept their lesbianism or homosexuality and adjust to living in an often hostile society. Secondly, there is the associated need of raising the political consciousness of Lesbians and Gay Men to cope with the problems society creates for them, and to help build a stronger political movement in order to change the society. Thirdly, there is the need to change society so as to make it a better place in which to live - for everyone including non-lesbian/gay people. Finally, there is the need to achieve some tangible law changes in terms of anti-discriminatory legislation and a re-draft of the sexual offences sections of the Crimes Act so as to eliminate the laws against male homosexual activity and remove legal differences between homosexuals and heterosexuals.

A tremendous amount of time and energy has been spent on seeking legal changes:

In 1975: Crimes Act Amendment bill introduced into Parliament by Venn Young was defeated in a conscience vote during its second reading.

In 1977: The parliamentary Select

Committee considering the Human Rights Commission bill completely ignored submissions by numerous gay rights groups throughout the country.

In 1979: Warren Freer proposed a Crimes Amendment bill with an age of consent of 20. This was rejected by the Movement on the principle that they would not accept for lesbians and gays anything less than that for heterosexuals. They also wished to avoid the kind of police harassment and general pressure on younger lesbians and gays that had accompanied law reform in England.

In 1979: Submissions to the N.Z. Human Rights Commission, presented by the National Gay Rights Coalition, based on N.Z.'s international commitments to United Nations covenants on human rights. The Coalition argued that sexual orientation should be included as grounds for complaint of discrimination under the Human Rights Commission Act.

In 1980: Warren Freer proposed a modified Crimes Amendment bill with an age of consent of 18. This was rejected by the Movement on the same grounds as his first Amendment Bill.

Also in 1980: After eighteen months of vacillation, the Human Rights Commission presented a three page report baldly stating that the rights of Lesbians and Gay Men should not be protected by law.

Because the Movement is frustrated with lack of progress made, and energy wasted, trying to work through the N.Z. political system, the 1981 conference considered very positive proposals for placing real international pressure on the N.Z. government. During the past 12 months, effective international pressure has been applied by Dutch gay groups and the Dutch government on N.Z. For example, submissions were made by Dutch gay rights groups and the NGRC of N.Z. to the Dutch Minister of Foreign Affairs, Mr van der Klaauw. He in turn raised the issue in a meeting with the N.Z. Minister of Foreign Affairs Mr Talboys, in April 1980. The Dutch concern was also expressed in an official communication with the N.Z. government in May 1980. The N.Z. embassy in The Hague has been besieged with complaints about the treatment of gays and lesbians in N.Z.

Norway has recently passed protective legislation whereby persons who deny goods or services to gay men or lesbians through any business or public institution are now liable to a prison sentence of up to six months. Persecution by "utterance or by other public means" is now punishable by a fine or prison up to two years.

The governments of these countries are now prepared to place pressure on governments who abuse the rights of lesbians and gay men.

Thus the International Association of Gay Women and Men (I.C.A.) at its annual conference in Turino, Italy at Easter has agreed to a course of action whereby governments will be called upon to use trade negotiations to place pressure on the N.Z. government on the Lesbian/Gay Men issue. Other courses of action such as boycotting N.Z. products are also under discussion.

Throughout the N.Z. Gay Rights conference at Easter it was acknowledged that, in order to create the kind of society where power and roles are not based on a person's sex and where people are not disadvantaged by race, colour or other status, lesbians and gay men may well have to proceed by separate routes. At present there is a need for

a separate and strong lesbian movement because lesbians need to work on their oppression both as women and as lesbians in a male dominated society. However strong communication links with gay men should be a feature so that cooperation and consultation on major common issues can occur. Much work has to be put in by men on consciousness-raising on issues of sexism. In addition, gay men will need to begin to work on lesbian issues, such as lesbian custody.

The area of child custody is of fundamental concern to all gay/lesbian parents. Judges have given expression to anti-homosexual prejudice by operating on the assumption that a lesbian/gay lifestyle is intrinsically bad for the welfare of children. Children are being used as pawns to reinforce social and legal disapproval of homosexuality.

Looking at ourselves as lesbians and gay men in N.Z. society is one of the first steps in changing that society. It was therefore significant that one of the largest workshops at the Easter conference was on the subject of relationships. Many things that heterosexuals take for granted about the validity of relationships are simply not applicable to lesbians and gay men. As a consequence we must create our own values and ethics, and channel our energies into the kind of self-support we need.

Part of that self-support concerns the de-conditioning of heterosexual up-bringing: "Every minute a child is born we start to make a half person out of that child. Every institution in this society goes into high gear to put that child into a sex role. And that child is forced into being exclusively heterosexual. The child gets this shot of 'I am a girl', or 'I am a boy', right from birth and every day of its life. And never the twain shall meet, except when the two of them get together in the miracle of heterosexual marriage and make one whole person. Divorce statistics, if nothing else, will tell us that's really a myth." (Sally, in "Word is Out", Delta Publishing Co. 1978)

Lesbian and gay relationships must start from the premise of two equal people and work out new ground rules on the basis of honesty and trust. One of the features of the conference and a highlight for many was the honesty and feeling generated between the participants. All too often in our male-dominated society we are more intent on playing "power games" with each other than in being totally honest - especially when the truth hurts. That honesty was achieved during the Easter weekend. Our society is a non-touching society and gays are not free from that taboo - but touching, contact, and genuine emotion were evident during the conference. The whole experience was a tangible demonstration to many, particularly the men, that we can and must begin with ourselves in order to build the new society we all want, that our honesty, feeling, and commitment will end in the end beat the politicians, bureaucrats and bigots who obstruct and oppress us.

This confident spirit underlay the preparatory discussions for Gay Pride Week 1981. It has been agreed that this year, between the 20th and 28th of June, the lesbian/gay community throughout N.Z. celebrated their lifestyle as a positive and nourishing contribution and influence on the development of N.Z. society as a whole.

by the Lesbian/Gay Media Collective

IN MEMORIAM M.E.C.

As I cast my mind back; it seems little more than a day since I passed through these portals and stood, barefoot, tousle-haired and stary-eyed, in the bustling quadrangle of the Student Union. As was the wont of first-years in those days, I had enrolled with impatience; no queue was short enough until I should pass over my summer-earned dollars and, in return, have bestowed on me the longed-for title of University Student. We were proud of our name then, proud of the radical reputation hard-won by those before us, and desirous (as only youth can be) of living up to it.

Those years were special, too, in another sense, for New Wave was upon us, and its outrage and street-anarchism were radical in a new way. But in cutting our hair we did not cut off our heritage. The heady air of the sixties still filled our young lungs, and those who remembered Vietnam yet moved in our midst.

To us (reader, do not judge our idealism too harshly!) the quad was somehow hallowed, somehow magical. My mind takes me back to the day when I heard, for the only time in my life, a hirsute revolutionary call from the platform for the help of a chemistry student to make a bomb. That bomb was never to explode. It is with a sense, at once poignant and haunting, of sweet days lost that, five years later, I face with grimness the barbed wire and batons of the eighties.

Saddest of all to me is the knowledge, brought ironically in small type at the back of Craccum, that nevermore will the voice of Matthew Connor ring out bold against the walls of our Union. Never can I forget that day when first I saw his pudgily dignified figure stand and proclaim to an enthralled crowd his message of egotistic socialism. A callow youth of sixteen, I drank in his every word just as I drank the underage beer so freely available at my first cafe dance. My heart soared with his inflection, fell hushed as his voice suddenly dropped to make his point, thrilled as he challenged his hecklers to match his oratorical skill. How I yearn for those long-gone lunchtimes when Matthew would appear unheralded in the quad, and his speech would turn from the promise of better bursaries to calling us bludgers and the announcement that he was off home for a sherry. Surely Bottomley, Demosthenes, William Jennings Bryan were never like this!

Memories flood back to me: the day he first produced the music-stand to hold the notes to which he never held; the stately way he would don his raincoat against the cruel waterbombs, or sidestep an apple-core with unrivalled grace; the fear I felt as he threatened to leave, relenting only when the cries of "Go home!" reached a crescendo; my outrage at the brute who punched him; and finally, Matthew's boldness when, banned from the campus for his own safety, he bravely addressed the masses alone from the footpath outside the Coffee Bar. His motivation none could fathom, but the spirit of one who could invite home the very plebs who called him "poofster" stirs all who can remember him.

But (alas!) the door to those days is closed forever. At the age of one-and-twenty, in the twilight, nay, the very gloaming of my too brief day at varsity, I see the shadows of Matthew cast long on the pages of Craccum. Now that the last lone pimples are fast fleeing the face of adolescence, I (and you whom I address) must contemplate the bleak future Matthewless. In a time when the library is full and the Kiwi empty, when late-model cars make the carparks overflow, when the bookshop mounts displays of science (yes, science!) textbooks - in such a time, how can more words of mine lament the Matthew we knew or the world he represented?

Yet, even as I gird myself to take my leave, hope stirs within me. It is a hope not for myself (for in the student world I am Ichabod, a spent force and a relic of an age whose glory has departed). No; it is a hope for generations yet to enrol, to whom from dark and unknown waters I hold aloft the sword of our student forbears. As with sorrow I salute Matthew in farewell, I also hail with hope the young soul rebels to come. Their purpose, their style I know not, but this I do know: that in their eyes will burn the light that set our eyes ablaze, when first we gazed on Matthew and wondered.

- Peter Shearer

P.S. I'm almost serious.

AIESEC

In between all the debate about what AIESEC is, a word or two will help clarify it all. Simply we are a group of people fostering not only a dream of working abroad, but also people who love to get together where they can booze/dance/drink/dine/skate/or whatever (see photo!) with other similar homosapiens. In between all this heavy socialising we run our core work exchange scheme, not to mention various seminars and conferences.

Ideally we bridge the gap between all the theory taught in lectures, and the day-to-day workings of the real business world 'out there'. We aren't all commerce students - lots of us are from other faculties (Law, Arts...) we aren't all graduates, in fact most of us are 1st years! And we aren't all male! Just look, 4 of our committee members are those of the fairer sex.

Even if you don't want to leave Godzone's shores, AIESEC has still a lot to offer you. There's always a foreign trainee somewhere around who is always good for a drink, a night out and lots of laughs. One can even manage to broaden the typical kiwi outlook as a result. If you've got an hour to spare, a quick hob-nob with some company executive, in their chrome and glass office, is always a good bit of experience! The list goes on...

Hey, if you're still bearing with me, and still curious why don't you drop in to AIESEC's room 222 in the Student Union building. We'll tell you more about us.

Liz 534-4846, Louise 489-387, Brandon 733-417

Liz Stronge
Publicity Officer

SHADOW BOXING TO LEGISLATE OR NOT TO LEGISLATE THAT IS THE QUESTION

It is quite apparent by the increased anti-Buckmaster letters last week - even some of the worried Executive wrote - that the political activists are panicking and accordingly are screaming blue murder at me. Not surprising - their lifeblood is threatened. **By agreeing to a referendum on future financing of all controversial political activities**, we - myself and fellow concerned students up and down the country, **will withdraw our threats**. However as I see no Executive member willing to let the students have this **very reasonable request**, I have had no alternative but to continue the quest of 'what should be done' now. If I drop it and forget it then this sort of thing (namely the Executive spending our money on whatever political activity they deem fit) will happen again and again as it has happened so often in the previous 12 years or so.

Calling a SGM is not the answer. Most of us students have seen what a mockery they are; most of us aren't interested in attending one anyway; they are notoriously known for stacking and even when passed the political activists would try and change it every week until they would eventually win. And try it in Term III?

Legislation is the simplest, most effective answer. Initially I was very hesitant about this path but unfortunately it is the only one, as the situation has got so out of hand around here it needs to be cleaned up.

Basically the campaign has turned into a national one and from the feedback I receive, students from all Universities are in favour of legislation.

This legislation would basically state: Student money is to be spent on student activities not on political activists. In other words, in future 100% of our money would be spent to benefit the welfare of students. The political activists would get nothing and accordingly a lot of them would leave the University and register on the unemployment lists.

But who is the University for? It is for the students, not political activists surely. They of course can be here but they should not be able to have the free rein of control that they presently do. Students deserve to be represented. It is our money.

Accordingly we are putting the finishing touches on a Private Members Bill to be possibly introduced to Parliament. It is important to note that this legislation will affect only our finances - it will not affect our voice. We will, of course, still have the freedom to speak out.

The only disadvantage as somebody said is that we couldn't use our finances to object to something the government does in the future. The answer to that of course is that our money should be used on educational purposes - not to overthrow the government. Naturally if we objected to something the government did, we could pass a hat around - what, in fact, the anti-tour movement should have done in the first place.

The argument of whether the government should be brought in is rather simple. The government already decides among other things on how much we get in bursaries. By merely legislating to say that our fees get spent on student activities is merely an extension of that.

If we spend our money only on student activities, the public will no longer be able to scorn us. Certainly when the referendum results came out the public responded incredibly. Despite the fact that my name and address were somehow removed from the University files, 200-300 members of the public said or wrote: "You have restored my faith in students".

By improving our image, we could perhaps justify an increase in our bursaries. Please note - NZUSA and Heather Worth!

I feel that because our Executive will not let the students of Auckland University decide in a referendum whether or not we finance a particular controversial political issue, then we can:

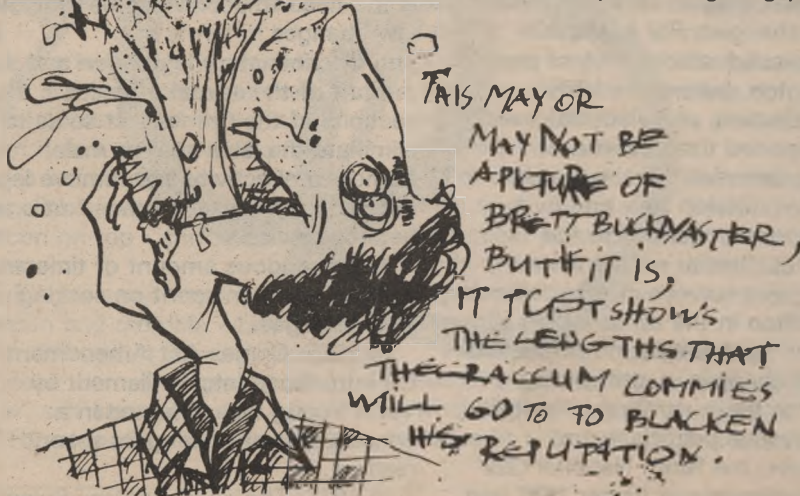
Either: let the political activists spend our money as they deem fit; or: we legislate. There is no other alternative.

I am interested in hearing more what the students think. Is there an alternative? Even if you are against what I am doing and can tell me sensibly why you disagree, then I would be interested in hearing from you:

Brett Buckmaster
c/o Management Studies Dept.
Private Bag
Auckland University

Brett Buckmaster
Power for the students

P.S. No doubt all this will invoke more far-reaching anti-Buckmaster letters and graffiti. I realised from the start I wasn't going to win a popularity contest with the politicians. But I am fighting for what I believe in and what I believe most students want. I ask the politicians this - why are so many students sick to death of you? Analyse this and you have your answer about why we're fighting you.





THE SPRINGBOK TOUR A PERSONAL VIEW

It was 8.30pm on Sunday 13th September 1981. I gazed skyward as the aeroplane climbed away from Auckland Airport, and mixed feelings of relief and doubt filled my mind. Relief that the Springbok tour had ended and doubt over our ability to learn from everything that had happened before, and during the tour.

For twelve months I had been part of the organisation opposing the tour, one of the thousands of people that marched, painted placards, wrote letters, pleaded for the abandonment of the invitation to the Springboks. In the end, they came, played most of their games and lived behind barbed wire in the bowels of rugby stadiums. The questions that must be answered are: why did they have to come? and why was it that Saturday 12th September 1981 happened in the way that it did?

As soon as the invitation was issued by the NZRFU last year, the protest movement began a process of demonstrations and education about apartheid. This process began to show signs of success early this year when opinion polls swung heavily against the Tour. The pro-tour factions began the catch-cry of freedom from blackmail when African countries sought support from other countries to boycott New Zealand sportspeople. They continually tried to place the arguments in this context while the anti-tour movement concentrated on the issue of racism - we were following our own consciences, nobody else's.

On May 1st, more than 75,000 people demonstrated opposition to the tour, and the opinion polls showed 54% of New Zealanders did

not want the Tour. We felt the Government had no choice but to ask the N.Z.R.F.U. to cancel the Tour - they did not, and everything that has happened since can be traced back to this total abdication of responsibility by the Government.

Some may say that the Government had a responsibility to allow the N.Z.R.F.U. to do as they felt best. I believe that the Government has a responsibility to the country to act in the interests of everyone. Clearly the tour has not been in our interests, and the Government must bear the responsibility for this failure.

We tried again on July 3rd, and this time nearly 100,000 people marched against the Tour, while the opinion polls showed continued opposition by the majority of New Zealanders. Groups like SPIR quickly stopped playing the numbers game when they discovered they could only get a few hundred to their marches. But still the tour was on, and the protest movement began to gear up for the actions against the presence of the Springboks.

At Gisborne and Hamilton the police played the role of keeping the pro and anti-tour factions apart. The cancellation of the game at Hamilton started cries of violence and law and order. The irony was that the only violence against the person was that of the rugby fans, and the protesters were perfectly willing to face the judge for any laws that they broke. However, the cries continued, and voices within the police (Inspector Keber of the Red Squad felt the need to redeem the name of the Squad) and the Government, began to call for "firmer" action.

At Molesworth Street in Wellington a group of Police baton-charged an otherwise peaceful demonstration. Bob Moodie has since commented that this could have been the result of inexperience among the police-officers concerned. Whatever the reason, the rules had changed, and at Palmerston North the barbed wire, bins and lines of riot-police appeared. Everytime we went on a demonstration from then on, there was the continued threat that violence would erupt.

Just as many of the police were uncomfortable in their new role, so the protesters were desperate to find new ways to make effective protest without confrontation. The apartheid issue, and the opposition to the Springboks were our only concern, the new rules of the police were something we had to adapt to.

Inevitably the riot squads began a process of intimidation, and brutality. At Christchurch they batoned the small number of protesters that made it onto the pitch. At Wellington they charged through us, fists, boots and batons flying indiscriminately. They hit us in Boston Rd, and at the Gateway. The violence was ever-escalating as the police lines moved out from the field to the perimeters of the grounds, then to the streets a block away. It seemed as though no matter where we chose to demonstrate the police would follow and set their lines at that point.

At Auckland on 5th September, Eden Park was a fortress surrounded by an impenetrable wall, and although no serious attempt was made to breach that wall we left the now familiar bangs of the batons. By this time we had learned enough to try and protect our bodies, but the police found other places to hit us - the shins, knees, elbows, anywhere they could inflict pain. It was also obvious that there were two distinct types of police officer - the ones who did not try to hurt you, and those

that smiled as they crashed batons onto your face. Unfortunately, the latter were the ones in helmets and in the front lines.

On 12th September the last test match was played, with stoppages for flour bombs, smoke bombs and flares, in the middle of the worst violence we have seen. The riot squads seemed to have decided that they would no longer defend their lines and they were let loose to act as brutally as could. They attacked anyone they could reach, they batoned them to the ground, and continued to hit people as they lay with blood pouring from their bodies. They were no longer protectors of law and order, they were legalised thugs, and the reaction of the crowd was inevitable.

Stones, cans and pieces of wood were thrown at the riot squads as they charged up Walters Road and Marlborough Street. But still they found victims - such as the clowns who an hour before had been giving them sweets, and who later lay still in pools of blood. At other places, they contented themselves with an occasional charge through the ranks of protesters. The police said later that they did not want to stop the game because of the danger of violence between pro and anti-tour people - it could not have been worse than some of the things they did.

So, Mr Muldoon, are you satisfied with what you have done? Has it given you the necessary votes in the marginal seats? Is this the real reason why you have failed to exercise the responsibility of Government? You have created a situation which is as painful as it was inevitable. Now, it is your responsibility to instigate a Royal Commission with power to investigate every aspect of the Tour from the protest movement through to the actions of Government and their agencies. It is time people knew the truth about the Tour.

John Bates



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DECEMBER

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CLOWNS ATTACKED BY RIOT POLICE

A troupe of clowns providing a peaceful protest against apartheid at Saturday's demonstration were savagely attacked by the riot squad.

The group, which consisted of five clowns, two rabbits and a bumble-bee, said that their aim had been to defuse tension and to entertain the other protesters with their antics. They handed out sweets and flowers to both demonstrators and police, and kept apart from the main body of the demonstration. In order to emphasize their peaceful intentions, they had decided not to wear any protective clothing.

After the major confrontation in Onslow Road, three members of the group were isolated from the others in Dominion Road. As they huddled together against a hedge, a riot squad emerged from a nearby section and ran towards the other protesters. Three policemen in this squad peeled off and headed towards the clowns. One clown screamed out, "Don't hit us", but was immediately batoned to the ground. They then attacked a woman dressed as a bumble-bee, who received severe neck injuries from their batons. They continued to kick and club her while she was lying on the ground, yelling obscenities at her, including, "You fucking bitch". She was later informed by doctors that she would have been paralysed if the blows had been two inches away. A third clown was batoned on the face and fell to the ground. He was kicked until he lost consciousness. His ear was completely split and later required eight stitches.

Medics who tried to get through to the injured people were also hit with batons. After the attack, the riot squad was seen to do a "victory salute", by raising their batons in the air. Their commanding officer informed them that they had done a fine job. The injured clowns were eventually taken away in an ambulance.

One of the other members of the troupe, dressed as a rabbit, had earlier been batoned on the head, while trying to move out of the way of a riot squad charge.

This shows, we feel, that even the most obviously peaceful protesters were not safe from unprovoked attacks by the riot police.

Signed, on behalf of the clowns
by
Jacques Monroe
A.R.T. Campbell
Karen Johns



Gil Hanly



Gil Hanly

NO-ONE WAS SAFE

Amongst the casualties in and around Eden Park on the day of the Third Test was Craccum's own David Kirkpatrick. Craccum had three 'official' reporter/photographers covering the events of that day: all three were prominently wearing their NZUSA press passes which feature the word 'PRESS' boldly and carry an endorsement from the New Zealand Police.

I personally was threatened with arrest by a Senior Police Officer for photographing a police 'manoeuvre' in New North Road (and one which I considered excessive in its implementation). But it appears that David's treatment by a policeman was by far the most serious, and clearly illustrates the lack of constraint exercised by the police on that fateful day.

David describes the encounter:

'Throughout the initial confrontation outside the Church of Christ on the corner of Walters Road and Marlborough Road I stayed with a group of reporters to the side of the fighting. As the police moved the protesters up Marlborough Road and into Onslow Road I followed behind the police line. I crossed to the city side of Onslow Road and walked towards Dominion Road, still being careful to stay behind the advancing police.'

'When I was about twenty yards from the intersection of Onslow Road and Dominion Road I was confronted by a policeman dressed in a long blue overcoat with a red flash on his epaulette, equipped with a riot helmet and visor and carrying a long black baton in his hand. His lapel badge with his number was obscured by his overcoat.'

'The policeman was in an extreme state of agitation, and he shouted at me "Move! Move!". I held up my hands, holding a pen, a notepad and a copy of that day's Herald, and said

"All right, all right, I'm going". As I was turning away from him he struck me with his baton on my right ear and I collapsed to the ground. I did not lose consciousness, and remember being carried up to Dominion Road and placed in an ambulance, and thence being taken first to the Balmoral Fire Station and then to Auckland Hospital, where I was discharged after a short examination.'

'My complaint is that I was assaulted by a policeman while carrying out my lawful business as a member of the press and while wearing a card which clearly indicated what I was.'

It remains to be seen whether or not the Police will respond to the many complaints laid about the misbehaviour of certain of their officers. Hopefully they too will see the seriousness of the situation, and will consider the cost of losing the public's trust.

David Faulls

THE C

I turn waiting. outer sh comm happen

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SEXUAL HARASSMENT

THE OLDEST MALE SPORT

I turn the corner and see them waiting. I brace myself, put on the outer shield, hurry past while they comment... on me. And it will happen again and again and again.

Running a gauntlet? Walking a mine field? No. This describes a woman's typical walk through any city street. There is nothing that geographically differentiates the public experience of men and women.

Wolf whistles and intimate comments are said to be merely a friendly institution of male/female contact. The men intend a compliment, I'm told. So I feel confused when I don't like the attention I'm getting, and embarrassed at the mere thought of confronting this experience with a label as drastic as "street harassment".

The privilege of publicly scrutinizing the female figure is indulgently viewed as a grown-up "boys will be boys" tradition, a trivial pastime unrelated to the female/male struggle for power and dignity. It has been institutionalized in songs ("standing on the corner watching all the girls go by") in movies, in advertisements, in jokes and in proverbs ("Man is the head but woman turns it"). It is institutionalized further by teenage etiquette books written for girls which offer advice on the proper response to a wolf whistle.

However, street harassment in the guise of simple friendliness - for all its superficial harmlessness - needs to be exposed as the manipulative expression of power that it ultimately is.

A brief description of street harassment is enough to reveal the surprisingly transparent camouflage of its intent to flatter. The key here is the speaker who is making the public comment (about the physical characteristics of a person he doesn't know) assumes total control in a situation he has unilaterally created by his statement. The content of this random statement can be "flattering" or crudely insulting at the initiator's sole direction. The person towards whom the comment is directed has the option of responding after the fact, but is initially subject to the commentator's whim. This freedom to comment randomly on another person's appearance in public clearly affords a power position.

The peculiarity of street harassment is that it is a one-way assumed privilege which is culturally sanctioned for men only. Women may comment and publically tease their male friends and acquaintances but it is not common or acceptable behaviour for women to make public comments on the physical appearance of men they don't know.

The notion that this is trivial behaviour is not borne out by the experiences of women who have confronted their harassers with expressions of disapproval. They have been met with sudden outrage because women who don't appreciate this involuntary subjection to male appraisal (ie do not fulfil the expected function as receiver/reflector of male virility and aggression) become insults to the male's image to himself. "Beautiful" turns instantly to "cunt". There are a few in-betweens. Misogyny is thinly veiled.

The first function of street harassment is to reinforce spatial boundaries that drastically limit women's "sphere". It clearly stakes out public space as male space. Women who want to be outside their homes must do so at their own risk and with the full knowledge that at any time they can be publicly humiliated or "complimented".

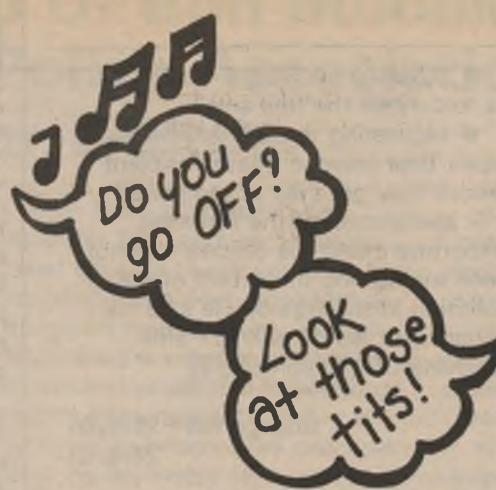
Women are at all times subject to public scrutiny. Men in offices, on the street, in building sites, from their trucks, in lifts and in shops all assume the right to comment. They can comment on various parts of women's anatomy, clothes, weight, hair colour, emotional state, race and age. Nothing is beyond comment. On some level this always requires that women respond emotionally. Even when the whistle feels complimentary, one is inevitably self conscious when one knows one is being watched and evaluated. Often the whistle or comment generates feelings of embarrassment, anger or fear and is an intrusion on one's time and privacy. Constant badgering or teasing saps our energy. From the boys on the playground to the men on the street - it is endless confrontation.

Constant subjection to male scrutiny is a reminder that this is not women's domain, that women must not relax or be off guard in public. It reinforces the notion that men are the lookers, the evaluators, the judges, the people who set the standards of acceptance and recognition. The street becomes the school where women learn to compete for the only attention that really matters, to conform to the established norms set by men in order to obtain the approval of men ie public approval.

The second function of street harassment is the meshing of one half of the world into a single category. The underlying message is that women are interchangeable. Comments whether they are overtly flattering or degrading, are arbitrary, they are meant for women in general. In a single city walk one woman may be the recipient of both whistles and insults. Women, being interchangeable, can fit any male fantasy.

There is a widespread cultural endorsement for the myth that a whistle aimed in a woman's direction is a compliment on her own appearance and that it is an expression of genuine appreciation. We are encouraged to be the woman who can turn the head of any and every male. To be able to generate this sort of male recognition is the sign of a successfully "feminine" female. Or so the myth goes.

In the Dialectic of sex: the case of Feminist Revolution, Shulamith Firestone argues that such a process



of differentiating women only by physical attributes deliberately blinds women to our condition of invisibility. She gives the example of seeing each secretary in an office perk up when a man exclaims, "I love blondes!" Each wants to be "the" blonde, though she would accomplish recognition merely by being one of a rather large group.

In addition, Firestone points out that, when women are recognised only on the basis of their external qualities, male individuality (accomplishments, ideas, interests) become conveniently exaggerated.

Some women enjoy street comments and whistles and may actively encourage them; however, women are never individually asked if this public judgement from a stranger is desired or would be appreciated. It is the male harasser's assumption that all women deserve comment and want it. This blanket assumption transcends any allegation of the harasser's goodwill by its blind disregard for individual preferences and temperament.

A third function of street harassment of women by men is the reinforcement of one-way familiarity. The assumption is that all women can be spoken to intimately and informally even though they are strangers. This presumptuous intimacy stems from the reinforcement of an internalised hierarchy which implies a lesser regard and lower status of women in general as it ultimately reduces every woman to the common denominator. There is judgement in a tradition that sanctions a non-reversible male-to-female familiarity. One-way familiarity of street harassment is a form of social control, subtler than rape (and in no way comparable in consequence) but certainly as effective because women have been socialised to think that this familiarity is elevating rather than degrading. The male-as-predator role is fed by the every day treatment of women as public property.

Public familiarity is the bottom line of the spectrum reinforcing the larger crimes against women. Like alcoholism that starts with "just a social drink", public harassment is "just harmless passing comment" which grows hideous. Each level of harassment provides the excuse for the next and the process gathers momentum as it rolls across our cultural stage.

The privilege of commenting publicly on a woman's body is legitimised by the big money-makers in that self-righteous second cousin, the 'Beauty Contest'. From public evaluation of female bodies in the flesh, it is just one step to spreading the naked female form across the centrefolds of magazines, and from there to showing women, bruised or in chains, on record covers. X-rated movies are big business and prime-time television dramas are often made of the crimes against women, with rapists apprehended and found guilty only after some juicy, fantasy-inspiring footage of female terror. Given a firm foundation is it any wonder that we are daily bombarded with the news reports of rapes and attacks to an extent that women are always aware of the risk of walking the streets?

The theme of impending victimisation is reinforced by the continual annoyance of simple public confrontation until finally the entire hierarchy of harassment creates and sustains a long-term terrorizing effect on women.

Denese Black
WRAC COORDINATOR

DIRE STRAITS

Environmentalists claimed that a lack of an adequate sewerage system and the indifference attitude of the authorities is "killing" the Johore Straits (the Straits which separate Singapore Island from Peninsular Malaysia).

The two main sources of pollution are the Johore Baru General Hospital and Sungei Segget.

For the past five years since the General Hospital's sewage treatment plant broke down the Hospital has been discharging raw sewage into the Straits, polluting it. A conservative estimate of 5,000 gallons of effluents from the hospital alone is discharged daily. This includes human waste, used chemicals, dirty water from the surrounding quarters and even from the mortuary.

The Sungei Segget discharges the debris and effluents it collects in the town areas into the Straits. The bulk of the pollutants come from the four blocks of the Jalan Lumba Kuda flats which discharge about 100,000 gallons of sewage daily. The Environmentalists who gave these estimates said the unhealthy state of affairs arose because there was only one septic tank to cater for more than 4,000 occupants. When the first two blocks of the 14 storey flats were built more than 10 years ago by the State government, only one septic tank was built to cater for about 2,000 occupants at that time. About seven years ago an additional two blocks of flats were built. In spite of the increase of another 2,000 occupants, the authorities did not build another septic tank or a sewage filter plant to cope with the additional discharge.

Residents of Johore Baru mourn the death of Sungei Segget. During the early days there were plenty of fish. Now it carries a load of rubbish and shit through the centre of town, emitting a foul smell.

Environmentalists said that as a result of the unchecked pollution over the years, some parts of the Straits are already "dead". This is evidenced by the blackish appearance of the embankment near the Causeway. Residents and picnickers who like and patronise the stretch between the Causeway and the Lido Beach can see the blackish growth and smell the stinks.

Environmentalists said the authorities through their negligence in putting up warning notices and inaction in solving the pollution problem, were exposing residents to all kinds of skin diseases. Unsuspecting residents still swim or bath in the Straits near the Lido Beach less than a kilometre away from the GH's discharge pipe. Since one part of the Causeway is blocked, water which comes from the west of Johore carries the pollutants from its place of origin to Lido Beach.

The Authorities Respond

Municipality deputy president Datuk Abdul Razak said if nothing was done soon the pollution would worsen, as one part of the Straits was blocked by the Causeway, slowing down the rate of the waste from being washed out to the open sea. He further said that steps are being proposed to overcome the problem. They include:

- closing down the changing room facility at Lido Beach if any Government department declare the area health hazard.

- covering up Sungei Segget so as to contain the foul smell
- requesting the GH authorities to repair their sewage treatment plant (about they get their act together)

A spokesman of the Fisheries Department said his officers had not been monitoring the extent of the pollution at the Straits. He said his department would only act after receiving official complaints.

Source NST 25/8/81
29/8/81

HELP! OUR WATER IS CONTAMINATED

The primary source of water for Kampung Kelola residents - the Pahang River - is being contaminated by palm oil effluents and fast action needs to be taken to ensure that pollution is controlled before it is too late. Residents of the riverine Kampung 30 miles from Jerantut, depend solely on the river for cooking, washing bathing and drinking. But a palm oil mill some distance away is affecting their "water supply". Discharge from the mill flows into Sungai Batu before finding its way into Sungai Tekam and then the Pahang River.

Residents say the water from the river has become quite unfit for human consumption and domestic use as even prawns and fish in the river are dying. Bathing and washing in the river have also become quite impossible and some children and old people are said to have contracted rashes after bathing there.

An attempt by residents to find another source of water supply by digging wells has so far proved fruitless. A resident, Encik Yusuf Haji Muhamad, said pollution is looked upon seriously by the Kampung people, who comprise farmers and rubber tappers.

Sahabat Alam (Friends of the Earth) Malaysia has taken up their plight. In a press release, the President, Encik S.M. Mohamad Idris, said numerous complaints have been made to the authorities concerned but to no avail. He suggested that pipe water be supplied to the Kampung as one way of solving the problem.

Source NST - 29/8/81

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NIGHTLY at 6.30 pm
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MORE STOATS

THE 1982 NZUSU BUDGET

Next year, every university student will be paying \$5.84 of their students' association fees to the national body, NZUSA. The equivalent amount paid to NZUSA this year was \$4.07, so next year's figure represents an increase of 44%.

The general levy for 1982 is in fact \$4.95 per student (representing a 21% increase) which was voted in order to cover inflation across the board. It is interesting to note that the addition of the Women's Vice-President portfolio did not substantially increase the levy. Extra provision was made in the budget for travel by elected national officers to enable more contact with constituents. The most substantial saving was made by reducing the Student Union House deficit.

However, three extra levies were struck to take the total 1982 NZUSA levy to \$5.84.

There are:

1. A 44c levy to cover the first years repayment of a loan taken out to pay off the debt to STB. This will progressively diminish and disappear altogether in 5 years. The actual debt of \$52,732 is a matter of some debate and its history is probably only fully understood by 2 people.

2. A 31 cent levy (maximum) to cover STB staff redundancies. The only buyer for NZUSA's travel company that could be found did not want several of the staff and they thus had to be got rid of, which is not cheap. The Treasurer will later report on the whole saga of STB as it has occurred this year.

3. A 15c levy for repayment of loans raised from constituents for the purchase of Student Union House. This is a totally farcical but unavoidable situation.

POLICY FORMULATED : COMMISSION BY COMMISSION

Education

As a result of much hard work by AUSA's Heather Worth, education policy was reorganised. Motions were regrouped more comprehensively, and those deemed unnecessary were rescinded.

A lot of discussion was devoted to the nature of the campaign in 1982. It was decided that priority should be given to a domestic racism campaign in term one. However, it was recognised that an education fightback campaign might have to be launched next year, depending on the outcome of November's General Election.

Women's

The women's delegates had met on the Monday prior to Council and while there found it easy to make consensus decisions. It was also decided to replace W.R.A.C. with Women's Action Collective (WAC) to reflect the collective basis on which the women's representatives operate.

Work will continue next year in the areas of women and racism, sexual harassment (it is intended that support groups be set up on campuses).

National

This commission also reorganised its policy which was made possible by the sterling efforts of Auckland's Sara Noble in doing the groundwork.

It was decided that a committee of standing committee status be formed to co-ordinate National and International activities on campus, and to implement NZUSA policy in these two areas. This committee will be known as the Public Affairs Action Committee (PAAC) and will be chaired by the GVP of NZUSA who will be obliged to action policy as the committee directs.

International

1. Although the Springbok Tour is over, International passed a motion that NZUSA continue campaigning against apartheid by concentrating on the economic, cultural and diplomatic boycott and by supporting the liberation movements in Southern Africa. Also, NZUSA is pledged to give its full support to members arrested during anti-tour activities, provided those activities were within the scope of the policy of non-violent civil disobedience, and furthermore "urge constituents to provide FINANCIAL and LEGAL HELP in the defence of these members."

2. It was also decided to tour a Palestinian speaker in April 1982, and to have Lynn Jackson, a woman recently returned from El Salvador, appear on a speaking tour sometime in the first term of next year.

3. The theme of a nuclear-free Pacific was discussed at some length, with four resolutions from Jone Dakuvula, the NOSAC coordinator, being adopted. A draft programme of the South Pacific International Conference of Students, the theme of which is a Nuclear-Free and Independent Pacific and which is to be held in Fiji from December 14-20 this year, was circulated and discussed. It is to be hoped that NZUSA gets as many people along to this conference as possible.

David Faulls
Jonathan Blakeman
Paul Sutcliffe

BLUES DINNER

The 1981 Blues Dinner will be held this Thursday, the 24th, at 7pm in the Functions Room of the Student Union.

There will be a full dinner and bar service available, and tickets are only \$7 for a single and \$12 for a double. Blues for 1981 will be presented, as well as the trophies for Sportsman and Sportswoman of the Year, and Outstanding Sports Performance of the Year.

Tickets are available from either Sports Officer Rob Young (in the Rec Centre) or Association Secretary Bob Lack (in the Student Union Office).

HURRY! THIS THURSDAY! ALL SPORTSPEOPLE!

Dear Sirs,

The immediate motivation for this letter is the violence that took place around Eden Park on Saturday September 12th. We also wish to voice our deep concern and horror, as students and as people, at the role of the Police accepted throughout the Tour; the role of defenders of an abhorrent symbol of racism and oppression against tens of thousands of New Zealanders who sought only to support the victims of that oppression in the only way we could.

We recognise the almost intolerable situation that the Police faced during the Tour, and accept that many of its members must have been shocked at the part they were asked to play. We acknowledge the dilemma of justice and freedom against law and order, because it is one we have faced ourselves. We also admire the tact and wisdom often displayed by those making decisions - especially at Hamilton - and the restraint of many officers who held back under severe pressure when they had the opportunity to vent their frustrations in those of us who protested. For this we offer sincere thanks.

To some degree, also, we must accept the fact that the Police are the servants of the Government. We realise that our major 'take' is with those who made the decisions you enforced. We wish, however, to raise with you the issue of your collaboration, and to express our belief that at some point you must question the authority of the Government's demands, for the sake of your own members and the people whom you are called to protect. Though you are under the direction of the Government, their role is to serve the people, and so your ultimate responsibility is to us, your fellow-citizens, among whom are numbered your own members. We raise this issue because throughout the Tour we have detected almost no sign of anything but your complete acceptance of a deplorable role; we have no idea of how willing your acceptance was except the apparent

An Open Letter to Dr Bob Moodie, Secretary of the Police Association; and Commissioner Walton.

keenness of many of your members on September 12th and on other occasions.

We believe the possible reasons for this are as follows:

1. The Police willingly and without qualm accepted this role; we are unwilling to believe this.

2. The Police made private representations against the Government's decision, but ultimately accepted it; if this is the case we urge you to make public those representations in order to restore some of the credibility lost over the past weeks.

3. The Police felt it was not their place to "become politicized" by questioning the Government; if this is so we are concerned, because we believe that to follow orders is to make a tacit political decision, one that differs from questioning orders only by being an easier one to make. In the light of recent events, we ask you to reconsider this position for the future.

4. The Police were so divided as to their responsibility that no decision was made. We sympathise with you in this position, because as students and citizens we have faced the same conflict. We suggest that divisions like this cannot be hidden; as an Association of students we have found that effective action is impossible without a decision that is accepted, if not agreed with, by those involved.

Turning to the events of Saturday 12th, we wish to outline the change brought by that day in our conception of the Police. Until then, many of us had sympathised with your difficult position. Although we were aware of the obvious lust for violence evinced by many officers, we retained respect for the institution. Now, many of us must

fight down feelings of hatred and contempt for the Police as a whole, and must struggle to see you as anything but the violent defenders of the things we most despise. Though we recognise the extreme pressure under which your officers suffered, we cannot rid ourselves of horror at seeing them go berserk. We can only interpret the behaviour of many police as callous, vindictive, inhuman and indiscriminate violence. We are also aware that as protesters we were under no less pressure than the Police, and that the reaction of some of us was the culmination of weeks of violence inflicted in the name of an unjust Law and an oppressive Order. It seems unlikely that you will agree with our opinion, but we offer it to you as the opinion of a large number of New Zealanders. It is a view with which you must come to terms, and one that you must strive to alter by your future behaviour as an institution if you wish to regain any credibility in our eyes.

You are the ones who must decide the effect of the Tour on your own members, and act accordingly. But we suggest that for the sake of your own officers, as well as for ours, you must consider seriously the points we have made. In addition, we offer to you the following suggestions:

a) That the tools you deemed necessary to deal with us during the Tour - long batons, riot helmets and shields - be put away, and that the riot squads be disbanded, as a token of faith in New Zealanders;

b) That you take all possible steps to dissuade the Government from using the Police in such a way ever again;

c) That you seek adequate compensation from the Government for the abuses your members have suffered;

d) That in view of the apparent inability of many police to control their behaviour in admittedly difficult situations, you take steps to train them to be able to do so;

e) That you curtail the use of plainclothes police as 'agent provocateurs' in demonstrations;

f) That you make available to anyone with a complaint against the Police every possible avenue to determine whether that complaint is justified;

g) That you seek to institute more effective procedures for identifying and dealing with the many instances of police brutality both before and after arrest;

h) That you cease harassment of those who have been active against the Tour now that the Tour has ended;

i) That you take whatever other steps you can to restore our faith in the integrity of the Police Department and its officers.

We trust you will accept this letter in the spirit in which it was written, one of hope that the terrible damage caused by this Tour and your protection of it can in some measure be repaired. It is hard to express our horror adequately, and harder to feel hope for the future, but we attempt to convey both our horror and our hope to you in this letter.

Yours for and on behalf of the
Auckland University Students
Association,
W.K.D. McIntosh
President

cc B. Davis - Chief of Operation
Rugby

Ben Couch - Minister of Police
Mike Connelly - Opposition
Spokesperson



The promise of things to come. Police wearing riot gear break the flimsy line of protesters in New North Road to enable a dozen or so would-be spectators through. A number of the protesters, including a woman who claimed to be a Police employee afterwards, nursed facial injuries from fists and batons. None could understand the ferocity with which some of the policemen carried out their task.



WE'RE GOING TO GET YOU

Huddled in a wet Monday morn in a backstreet of Auckland, Parnell Rd, the media have gathered in the gold disced walls of R.T.C.

Living a sheltered existence in N.Z care of hotels and record companies, UB40 entered the room, quietly sitting on a sofa made for more. Then came the pleasantries of giving a round platinum thing and a gold similar one to the eight men from Birmingham.

Originally unemployed, they dropped their dole forms onto an album cover and are now one of the busiest working bands in Europe.

Much of the conversation, however, was merely comparing Saturday afternoon hits not of the chart type. U.B.40 were as interested as anyone in what had happened. In fact on Saturday night the band was busily trying to find a demonstration they could hear faintly chanting towards the sunset. Unfortunately this was not to be and whilst heralding the work done by protesters they were subsequently threatened by some rugby people outside the International Hotel.

Meanwhile in a Birmingham street, where the police are looked upon as an incendiary device, U.B.40 were brought up with the same "respect". After his laughter over how mellow we were originally, Brian Travers (sax), was pleased to see demonstrators really fighting against racism. Much of the band's material is anti-racism and they have played at numerous Rock-Against-Racism concerts. Brian felt however that though large in number and numbers

not much was gained by these concerts.

For UB40, despite the obvious handicap of being a large band, touring is their life. Having known each other from the age of "child" touring is easier. In fact all the songs and lyrics are an exercise in co-operation "Eight is Enough" style. Based on a reggae feel the band's music talks of the concerns of the working class. Birmingham, Coventry and Liverpool, three of Britain's poorest cities, have been responsible for much of the worlds best music. The struggle and frustration in Ireland is now starting to bring some good bands from there leaping out of the woodwork.

Ironically, though censored, U.B.40 records sell in South Africa. Perhaps they will stop listening and may hear. Their attitude to racism is non-compromising, which has got them into strife on one or two occasion.

At the beginning of the Mainstreet gig Astro made an announcement asking for donations to M.O.S.T. for those in prison after Saturday.

The Monday night concert opened up with Herbs who have returned to AK. City after recently showing up Black Slate. Almost paradoxically their new set includes "Sirens in the City" - a Black Slate song. It was encouraging to see the enthusiastic reaction "Dragons and Demons" recieved from the crowd. It is unfortunate the L.P it's from isn't being given the airplay - politics or no tour. The band are now totally professional in sound but still

interesting and exciting as a group on stage.

U.B.40 began with an instrumental before playing one of the best songs off "Signing Off", "Tyler" was given an airing. It took a while before the M.C. Astro stopped dancing and started talking. Rather surprisingly he referred only to Rock'n without filling our heads with rasta clichés as Black Slate did. The sound mix, particularly the level, was among the best achieved in this acoustic upstairs dungeon. The standards of the band are high and afterwards the band was still not satisfied, though they were happy with the crowds response.

The band is exceptionally lively on stage moving as much as their instruments and mikes will allow. Much of the new album was played but it was the first album that had obviously brought most of the people into the Mainstreet hall of fame.

The set was well balanced featuring a visually interesting arrangement. Now that encores are expected by touring bands the drum introduction to the first encore was excellent. Overall U.B.40 showed that with an honest feel musicianship will just grow. They hope to be back in February where they may get a chance to meet people other than the media.

A second encore was demanded, however, and the band were on their way to finish off Australia. Their "Burden Of Shame" is now ours and there was a definite feel in the concert for what was happening here.

P.D.G.

The Skinny Brothers
The Neighbours
New Station Hotel
Saturday September 12

Refusing to expose myself to a band with a name like The Neighbours, (and not knowing what the opening band had in store for its audience), it took excellent company to convince me that on Saturday night I would be at the New Station Hotel.

And excellent company it was too as I settled down for a night of musical entertainment. Instead, a troupe of flabby, inebriated rugby veterans insisted on imposing their mirth and flesh on our now solemn table. Meanwhile The Skinny Brothers had been playing for about fifteen minutes and had yet failed to captivate my attention. But then the frothing boozers were eradicated and feeling compassionate I turned my attention toward the stage. The Skinny Brothers consist of a simple line-up of guitar, keyboards, bass and drums. The frontman with the guitar and the mouth played toughguy, over-reacting to the non-existent abuse. This band comes across like early Talking Heads complete with a young lady on a monotonous Korg micro-pre-set synthesizer who diligently turned the pages of her little note book telling her where and when to turn the knobs. Alas, The Skinny Brothers, devoid of energy and tension, had plenty of volume. None of the band members are skinny, yet it is their choice of material and delivery that is frail. If they continue to starve their audience of entertainment then no doubt, in time, they will fade into an undernourished oblivion.

A short break, (a sigh of relief), and The Neighbours were on. A band of seven, The Neighbours are all fairly experienced in the music scene in one form or another. Sam Ford on vocals, keyboard and guitar has a real stage presence while the hard-working Ken James on rhythm guitar prefers to remain backstage and do most of the guitar work. Poss Cameron on bass guitar and Paul Kunac on drums also assume backstage positions to belt out the energetic beats. Rick Bryant, once upon a time in Rough Justice, is a solid frontman too, playing saxophone and singing. Andrew Clouston, also on tenor sax, completes the two-man brass section adding some simple percussion to the songs. And finally Trudi Green adds the biggest splash of zest to a colourful collection of fervent musicians who generate fun and energy on the dancefloor and in the pews. The Neighbours' set is mainly made up of ska/rock fusions that make dancing irresistible. The size of the stage at the New Station allowed Trudi Green, topped with a B52 haircut, to move her agile body in a rather seductive Mediterranean way. Included in the set was a soulful cover version of "Knock On Wood" and the classic Supremes' "Stop In The Name Of Love".

After over two hours of solid playing and giving everything they had The Neighbours had whipped the dancefloor into a healthy sweat. Dedicated and relentless, and able to easily exude a vibrant energy, it is surprising that The Neighbours maintain such a low profile. For a fun night out see this band at the New Station Hotel before they leave for a tour. Better than television, lager and a lay-z-boy.

Stephen McGlashan

How to be a millionaire by growing nuts.

The Self-Taught Man

By nine o'clock it was growing cold and I found myself standing alone on the Desert Road, miles from the nearest town. The people in the car had missed a turning, and were now retracing their steps. I watched the pattern of their headlamps in the darkening sky, and listened to the receding engine. The hills around me were heavy with mist, and one jagged peak was covered with snow. Every now and then I was passed by a speeding car or rumbling cattle truck, which merely sharpened my feeling of loneliness. I stood there for an hour with my thumb out, but nobody stopped. So I put all my clothes on at once, wrapped myself in a thin blue blanket, and crawled into the undergrowth by the road. The only sound was the unnatural buzzing of electrical cables which sagged from an ungainly procession of pylons. With my body cocooned in a nylon parka, and a damp towel over my face, I fell asleep.

Suddenly, someone was firing a shotgun at me. I remembered now that I had heard a truck pull up, and when I tore the towel from my face I saw three men standing on the back with a searchlight. They were firing into the bush. "What's the idea?" I shouted, still half asleep. The beam swung around, focused on me for a few seconds, and then went out as the truck drove away. I realised, with sudden relief, that they were possum-hunters, not man-hunters; then cursed myself for not asking for a lift. It was now bitterly cold, and my clothes were covered in icy dew. On the verge of panic, I gathered everything together and ran down to the road. Stamping my feet and swearing aloud, I paced up and down, praying for some traffic. And when a glow of headlamps finally appeared on the horizon, I gesticulated frantically, my blanket draped around me. But the car did not even slow down. "You stingy bastard, can't you see I'm freezing to death?" I cried, more to myself than the shrinking car. It was then that I noticed the flickering light of a torch in the bush; but when I hurried towards it and said "Hey!" a few times, it disappeared from sight.

The next couple of vehicles were vast articulated lorries full of bleating sheep, too cumbersome to stop even if they had wanted to. Then silence, until a distant hum announced the approach of a battered station-wagon. Resolving to act calmly this time, I placed my airline bag on the shoulder of the road, and stood behind it with arm outstretched. To my almost dizzy relief, the car slowed down and shuddered to a halt.

"Where are you heading?" The voice was unsurprised, the car crammed with all kinds of junk: a mattress, various tools, a great bundle of home-spun wool.

"As far south as you're going, thanks. Wellington, eventually. I was beginning to think I'd be stuck out here for the night, and it's getting bloody cold."

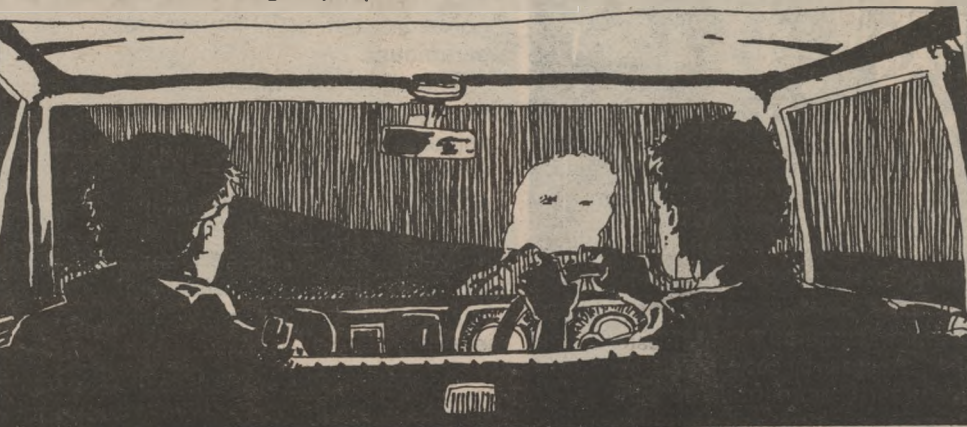
"I know. They don't call it the Desert Road for nothing. It's baking hot in summer; but when it's cold it's freezing." He moved a leaking bottle of milk from the passenger seat, and when I had settled in, drove off.

I glanced sideways at him: a wrinkled face, rolled up shirt-sleeves,

an air of quiet assurance. The car plunged into dips in the road and swung around corners. A small animal darted in front of the wheels. "Thank God we missed that," he said, but I was not sure that we had.

"Do you often drive so late at night?"

"I do, yes. The roads are much quieter and there's less starting and stopping. It's better for the engine. I spend much of my time travelling here and there. Talking to people I



meet, and spreading the Word."

"And which Word is that?" I asked.

"The message of Tumu." He looked over at me in the dim light of the car. "Are you a believer?"

"Not in the sense that you mean," I replied. "But I'd be interested to hear about your beliefs." Grateful for his kindness, and drowsy with the warm vibrations of the car, I was prepared to be bored.

He spoke with practised ease, taking care not to preach, his voice neither humble nor patronizing.

"When I was a young lad, like you, I became disillusioned with the Christian Church. All that talk about loving thy neighbour and all men being created equal; yet they were forever trying to prove that their version of Christianity was the only true one, and explaining how natives in Africa wouldn't go to Heaven because they hadn't heard of Jesus. Well I soon became fed up with all that. I went from one denomination to another, and gave up altogether in the end. Started working on some theories of my own. Then one day I met this chap who told me about Tumu and it seemed to tie up with the way I'd been thinking. At least that's how I understood it." He glanced across to see if I was listening. I made encouraging noises.

"We believe that there is truth in all religions. All the different Gods - Buddha, Allah, Jehovah, etc. - have the same source. It's like a tree: the branches are the various beliefs, but the roots are where they all come from. That's why we call ourselves Tumu. It's a Polynesian word for 'root'." He paused.

"My faith has given me powers that most other people would find hard to credit. For instance, I can look at something like a leaf, say, or a tree, and know exactly how it works, without having any scientific know-how. All I have to do is look at it, and focus my mind on it without thinking of other things, and I can understand it, I can see what makes it tick... Not bad for a fourth-form schoolboy, eh? I haven't had a proper education like you. Everything I know comes from my faith, or from the books I've read. I'm what you might call a self-taught man." He laughed nervously.

From then on, our conversation was confined to mundane topics. What was I studying at university? Did I enjoy living in the city? Was he a full-time lay preacher? No, he was a builder by trade. And so on. Meanwhile, the bush was thinning out, and from time to time a solitary bach or parked car leapt out of the darkness. Before long, we were driving through a small town. A huddle of wooden churches appeared on one side of the road, and an

abandoned railway station on the other; then a row of boarded-up houses and empty sections. Finally, a garishly illuminated service station with adjoining "Hacienda Coffee Bar", the only sign of life in the whole town.

"This place used to have a population of three thousand until they closed down the sawmills. Now only three hundred people live here, and most of them have got one foot in the grave. But it suits me."

As I had nowhere to go, and it was almost three in the morning, he offered me a "bunk" in his house, which I gratefully accepted. Parking the car behind a large brick building, he let us in through the back door. When the lights came on, I was amazed to find myself inside a stately Victorian bank. The room was lined with waist-high rimu panelling, and had an ornately moulded ceiling on which floral designs were picked out in gold leaf. A heavy door with brass fittings hung in each corner. There were long rectangular shadows on the floor, where the counters had once been, the frosted windows were covered with strips of sacking. Even the safe looked as impregnable as ever, though it seemed to contain nothing but old newspapers.

The contents of the room were equally bizarre. Two home-made looms occupied most of the floor space, along with a spinning-wheel and countless balls of wool. A vast collection of newspaper cuttings, all related to racing, were stored in a orderly pile of cardboard boxes; while an old wooden filing cabinet (no doubt inherited from the previous occupants) bore the legend: "Winners, 1957 onwards, Arranged according to Evolutionary System." On the mantelpiece, an unhappy-looking man, who appeared to be a younger version of my host, peered down from a framed photograph, his arm around a middle-aged bride.

The general effect of the place was quite unsettling: time had become disjointed, and nothing seemed familiar. There was nothing solid to hold onto. Even the man who had brought me here, I now noticed, had changed strangely. His confidence seemed to have drained away, and he looked much smaller and more

wrinkled in the bright light. He stood there, foolishly, for several minutes, searching for something to say. In the end, he simply showed me to my bed, and mumbled goodnight. I heard his light go out soon afterwards.

It took me a while to get to sleep. Someone was wandering around the back garden with a torch. The beam zigzagged across the wall, and lit up a kiwi engraved on one of the windows.

"I could hear him tossing and turning for ages. Anyone would think the boy had fleas. I don't know what got into him when he came into the house. He just stood and stared at the lounge like it was the inside of a spaceship or something, though I could see he was impressed no end by my weaving equipment. Probably guessed I'd made it all with my own hands, out of various bits and pieces. But I think my Evolutionary System must have shocked him a bit.

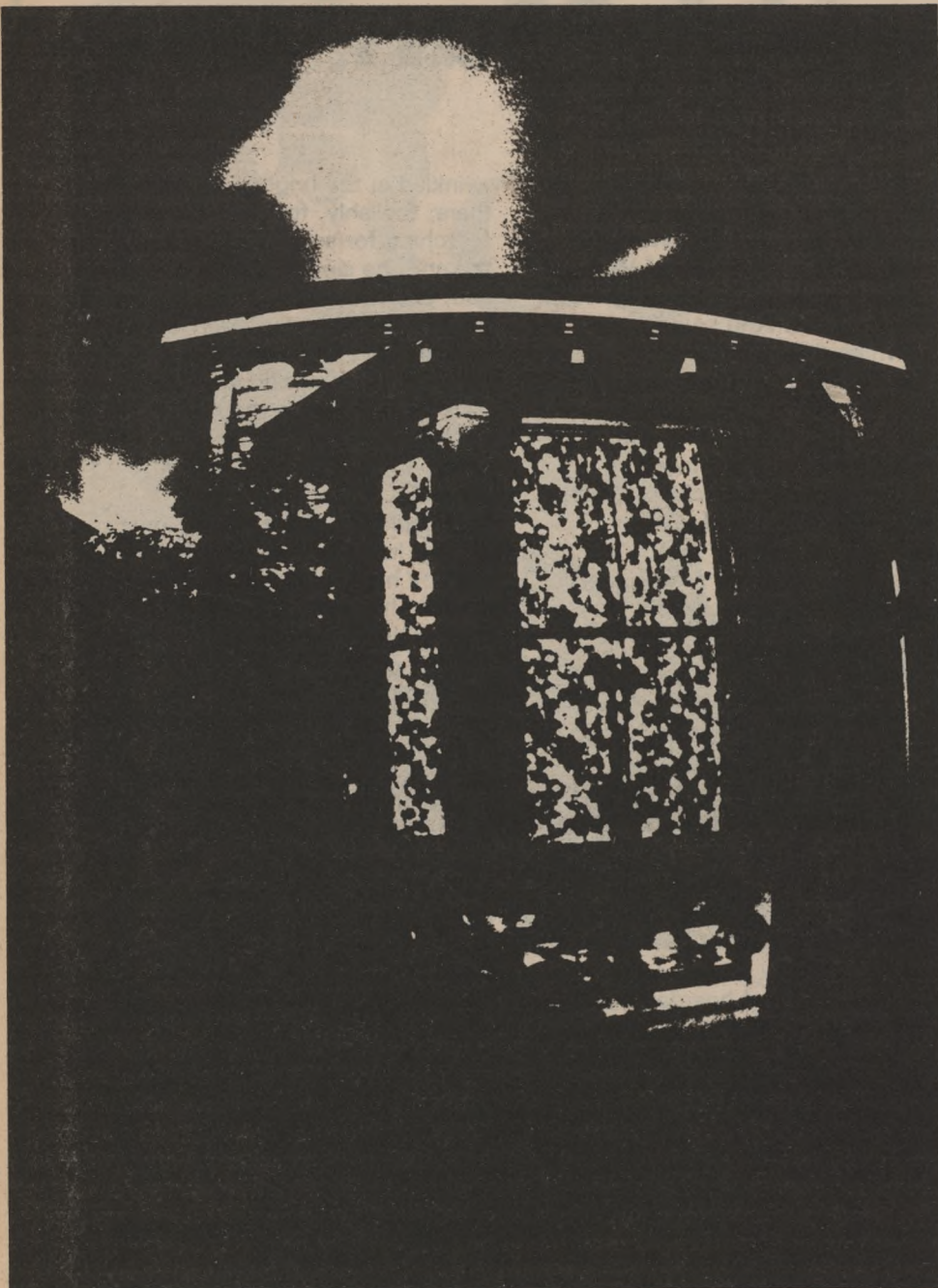
Perhaps he disapproves of racing; though there's nothing in the Bible to say it's wrong, nor in the Koran for that matter. I don't bet much anyway, and when I do I usually lose. There's still a lot of work to be done on my System, and my records only go back twenty years or so. But when I've perfected it, when it's finished, it'll show that my theory really works: that just by looking at something, whether it's in nature or not, you can see how it functions, you can understand the processes that make it work. If you've got the faith, that is. Earlier on, when we were sitting in the car, I was thinking how I was going to explain all that to him once we got home. I knew that he'd see the commonsense behind it, the rationality. And, who knows, it might even have been a way into Tumu for him: the Tree of God has many branches. But when he turned round and looked at me, I knew my hopes were unfounded, that he was disappointed in me, that he thought I was nothing but a lonely old man who bets on the horses. And my tongue wouldn't move in my mouth.

So the next day, I got up nice and early and made him a morning cup of tea which I put by his bed. And in the holdall he had with him, I hid one of my books about Tumu, my favourite one in fact, so that he'd find it there later in his journey, and perhaps read it, and not be so disappointed in me after all. Then I went off to do some work on a bathroom for an old lady who lives near here, closing the back door rather loudly as I left, so that he'd wake up and see his cup of tea."

In the back of a grey van, driving through endless nondescript suburbs, bones aching, droplets of rain clinging to the windscreen, I looked through my bag for something warm to wear. An old paperback with page-corners folded slid gently to the floor, falling open at the title page. Where someone had written in black biro:

"To dear Tumu Brother. Thank you for all that you've done to help us. Our loving thoughts and prayers go with you as you continue in your ceaseless serving of this Most Great Cause."

By Andrew Campbell



PHOTOGRAPHS
BY ELIZABETH LEYLAND
SEPTEMBER 21 - OCTOBER 9TH 1981
REAL PICTURES GALLERY
HIS MAJESTY'S ARCADE, QUEEN ST. AUCK.

Aucklanders have been treated to a photographic exhibition with a difference over the past few weeks. Real Pictures provided the venue for photographers to pin-up their Springbok Tour shots. And what resulted should provide encouragement for this sort of thing again in the future.

I cannot remember an exhibition better patronised, nor one so vital. Upon entering the gallery one was confronted not by the usual rows of images, but with a clutter of

hundreds of photographs. The exhibition grew as the Tour proceeded and required several visits: each visit provided the opportunity to swap stories with fellow viewers. Occasionally one was also able to view strange groups of beefy, mustachioed men looking worried about it all.

It became obvious by the end of the Tour, when comparing the photographs at Real Pictures with those featured in the daily papers and on television, that 'the media' had not been telling the whole truth.

However, the Tour is over. 'The Tour Is Here' is coming off the walls (and a travelling exhibition is planned for selected photos).

Replacing it all is something completely different. Elizabeth Leyland (ex-Craccum photographer and Freudian Slipper) is exhibiting a selection of her work from September 21 to October 9. This show promises relative peace compared with its forerunner. A number of superbly crafted photographs will be displayed.

David Faulls

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CONFRONTATIONS

Toil and Trouble - The Struggle for a Better Life in New Zealand
Bert Roth and Janny Hammond Methuen

Librarians Roth (University of Auckland) and Hammond (now back in Wellington) have produced an excellent illustrated coverage from 1821 to 1981 of working conditions and disputes. There is obviously no shortage of material and although individual texts are brief they are adequate; the authors explain in the Foreword that visual impact was paramount.

The range of topics is broad enough to include conflicts relating to shipping, slaughtermen, Maori shearers, sewing girls, miners, arbitration and white collar employees. Agitators became household names: Roberts, Semple, Walsh, Andersen, Skinner and Knox. What a host of headlines those men inspired.

Many of the strikes require a book of their own but the present volume does provide a quick background and reference to some ninety encounters when the workers challenged the bosses. Strikes have effected improved wages and conditions but can the employed price themselves out of a job?

The illustrations with a fine balance of cartoons are informative and striking so that the busiest student must have a break from swot and relish this entertaining and stimulating book. The publishers should have used space on the dust cover to record Bert Roth's earlier publications in this field in which he is undoubtedly an expert; 'N.Z. Trade Unions 2nd ed.', 'A Century of Struggle', 'A History of Industrial Legislation'.

Jim Burns

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

DISCLAIMER

Sir,
I disassociate myself from the photograph entitled, "Bombers", in Craccum of 8 September, above my name.

Although I originally took the photograph as a publicity shot for the band, "Bombers," it has been radically changed by somebody else using various printing techniques. The print bears very little resemblance to the original image.

It was exhibited in Closet Artists and subsequently published in Craccum without my knowledge and consent.

Yours sincerely,
Stephen Stockley

CRACCUM wishes to apologise to Mr. Stockley for their mistake. However, we would like to point out, for everyone's benefit, that what we reproduced was what "Closet Artists" had shown - only Mr. Stockley's name appeared with the photograph.

Our apologies again for reproducing that error.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

FOREIGNER 4
Foreigner
W.E.A.

Foreigner "4" is the fourth album by a band now reduced to four members. Witty huh. Well the subtlety of this title ends here as Rock'n'roll cliches begin to take over.

The first two songs follow the lyrics, lead break, chorus repeat "hit" format so closely I began to sweat beads in long cardboard guitar tiers. The first song on the album "Night Life" features lyrics unheard of before:-

(Ooh yeah) caught up in the action
Gotta find the main attraction now
Gotta get some satisfaction
You better take me to the heart of that

"Break It Up" does more than the rest with the help of keyboards but still seems trapped by format.

The most different song "urgent", with a sax solo, is therefore the hit single.

This album when played leaves you passing the same go minus \$10.50. Every song once the first few chords clash holds no surprises. We are left with one question, will Foreigner ever get a girlfriend.

Anal Marshmallow



Roger Taylor
Fun In Space
W.E.A.

Look at Roger Taylor. He is the drummer from Queen. Roger has recorded his own solo album. Unfortunately, Roger is not as popular by himself. Unfortunately for Roger, he has recorded a very silly album called "Fun In Space". In fact, Roger is not worth talking about. In fact, nor is Queen. Unfortunately for Roger, not many people will buy his album. Fortunately, I can sell it at the record exchange. Yes, Roger has made a silly album. Silly Roger! Poo Noise
P.S. This record has a hole in the middle.

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RICKIE LEE JONES

PIRATES
Rickie Lee Jones
W.E.A.

Rickie Lee Jones in Woodstock lingo "blew every cat away man" with her first L.P. Again with "Pirates" some 18 months later we are again taken to the streets. Any Rickie Lee Jones track sounds like a recording studio dressed in jeans and op. shop regalia followed her down some alley.

The poetry of the lyrics are as untidy as any conversation but with a very clear picture drawn. Much of the poetry relies on the characters who are fixed in our minds by the names Jones gives to them. The stories are sad yet the album ends with a rustic glimmer of hope with "The Returns".

Stories of others and her own are retold in this album with the honesty of any street-wise kid. With all the music and lyrics by Rickie Lee Jones she has managed to make the sounds total. Recovering from a relationship with Tom Waits her approach is now more positive and self assured.

"Skeletons" tells the story of a man in L.A. who was shot down by police after going for his wallet for I.D. Jones tells it this way:

*When he pulled off the road
Step in a waltz of red moon-beams
Said he fit an A.P.B.
A robbery nearby
And he go for his wallet
And they thought he was going for
a gun
And the cops blew Bird away*

Her language isn't the same as ours but the feeling is similar. She dresses in a fashion that turns heads while her music turns heads completely

around.

The album begins, appropriately, with "We Belong Together". A song that features the strongest imagery drawn from the most obscure metaphors. Her jazz ridden session musos finding Jones' scores a haven for music straight from the soul. The arrangements allow room for the scope of every instrument as they wind their ways through Jones' melodies.

"Living It Up" tells the stories of Eddie, Cunt-finger Louie and Zero. Dreams and wishes must be fulfilled or lived but never lost.

"Woody And Dutch On The Slow Train To Peking" again tells a story in a personal way that though still attached seems distanced. The casual rapping that features on this track portrays a scene while enacted in a sound proofed cube.

"Pirates" tells of a very special type of person that for Jones is everywhere lurking in the small hours. Trapped in a free-fall of their own destiny.

"Traces Of The Western Scopes" is a very personal term used by Jones to describe a phase people go through. The magic of Jones' music line still catches the ear as the lyrics fill our minds with images.

Musically this album is an advance on "Rickie Lee Jones" with all the earthy qualities and wanderings of a kid humming his way home. Technically it is full helped a lot by excellent sympathetic musicianship. This album deserves to be bought and heard at times when you are searching as Jones does so well with her own "Pirates".



STEVIE NICKS

BELLA DONNA
Stevie Nicks
W.E.A.

"Bella Donna" is Stevie Nicks', of Big Mac fame, first step into the world of solo albums. All of the songs were written since 1975 and feature the mystical sounds of California's "White Witch" that have been a large part of any Fleetwood Mac album since "Fleetwood Mac".

"Bella Donna" starts the album with the soaring high emotion filled voice of Nicks winding a magical thread out of the melody. Written in 1980 this song has more of a rock country sound and is stronger for this reason. The lyrics tell of a woman and a moon she loved (magic?).

"Kind Of Woman" is haunting in both melody and words while "Stop

Dragging My Heart Around" wallows in Petty's fuller reliance on guitar.

"Edge Of Seventeen" is the strongest song on the L.P. soaring to give the full impression of the flight of a white winged dove.

It is an eagle however that makes the acoustic sound of "Leather And Lace" the most beautiful ballad on the album. Don Henley's voice working with Stevie Nicks as if they were only different by gender.

This album is mystical in feeling covering the last six years of Stevie Nicks' musical meandering. Some may call it shallow but if you listen to it with a sun or moon falling onto you when feeling slightly mellow it just may affect another more "magic" part of you. All the songs are available on welsh witch music, of course!

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letters

LEAVE OUR TANIA ALONE!

Dear Dak,

I wish people would stop comparing Brett Buckmaster with Tania Harris. Tania is a person I admire greatly, for her courage and integrity, qualities I find lacking in Buckmaster.

Mr Buckmaster has insisted that all people opposed to the Springbok tour must be horrible nasty communists. Now I'm sure I dislike communists as much as Bucky-boy, and I vote National as I'm sure he does. I was also a front line demonstrator, I fought for something I believed in. That hardly makes me a commo.

Brett is responsible for a new kind of political debate, which involves telling crowded meetings about your string of ladies, doing as much damage to our public reputation as you can, and taking every opportunity to make student politics as vicious and unpleasant as possible. This is known as Buckmasterbation. Every time Brett opens his mouth he Buckmasterbates.

I was sympathetic to the idea of a referendum, but believe me, seeing this moron on television or reading of his exploits in the paper never fails to drive me into a rage. At a time when all students are under attack from the government, including Mr Buckmaster, he has gone to the P.M. with a proposal for banning students from political activity.

Expect a private members bill soon, and I believe it will be passed. Somehow I have a feeling we will soon be back on the streets with our helmets and shields, but for a very different purpose. I only wish some form of disciplinary action could be taken against Buckmaster before he does us any more harm. He is a jerk; a contemptible, impertinent jerk.

Yours in irritation,
P. Bubendorfer

P.S.

There was a young cop from Wellington, Who has a little wee fat 'un, So they stuck him in Red Squad, And gave him a new rod, Now he shows all the girls his long baton. (Taken from "On the beating", the Red Squad magazine.)

IS IT THE WRONG PLACE AND TIME, OR IS SOMETHING ELSE WRONG?

Dear Editor,

I write this letter in order to make some very subjective statements about the events of Saturday 12th September, in the hope that you will identify with me and resolve some of your fears and doubts, as I have tried to do in the last few days. My presence in Marlborough St was prompted by three facts: 1) We are all citizens of a small world and the events in other nations affect our lives 2) My wife and children have Maori blood and a piece of that system where our marriage and a sane future for my children would be impossible was flaunting itself two kilometres from my home. 3) Common humanity forces us all to place ourselves in the role of those without a vote, a voice and a future where ever (and whenever) they live.

With a friend I attempted to get as close as possible to the stadium to make a protest. Not being members of an organised group we walked undetected through the checkpoints. In fact, we hardly realised we were in a restricted area before we were caught by two helmeted members of the Red squad. They permitted us to photograph the police and the wire and politely escorted us from the area. On the way a senior inspector informed us 'This is not a picnic spot for photographers. Things are going to get rough!' About thirty minutes later the violence erupted around us and after witnessing shocking scenes, we fled the line of batons charging towards us. We were in no way dressed defensively and were afraid of being batoned, as many around us were. Why did the police come out from behind their barricades and charge at us in a 'non-restricted area'? Was it not my legal right to stand there on that pavement and cry "Shamel"? On witnessing the overturning of the police-car we left the area, not wishing to be part of an obviously criminal street-riot.

Since then I have discussed these events with my friends and have helped them with their shock and pain, have been berated by pro-tour supporters as an irresponsible stirrer who should have stayed at home, written a journal and some poetry, read the newspapers, watched the video-films and panel discussions visited the police-station to express my regrets that individuals were badly hurt, and yet... and yet... I feel suspended.

Is it a suspension between, on the one hand, safe streets, "law and order" and justice, and on the other, a knowledge that power and trust were badly misused and abused; between an awareness of the police as individuals doing a job with scarce credit and much danger and the view of a well-armed group imposing political authority by force on those who would

dissent? Figuratively, I may have these ideas in my hands but there is a large hollow feeling in the belly in between. Has your stomach settled? Will our fears be given the chance to be resolved?

Yours faithfully
R.F. Murphy

TOMMO'S FIRST (AND PERHAPS ONLY) LETTER

Dear Dak,

We, the honourable members, of the Engineering Society would like to clear up some of the misconceptions brought out by Doubly Disgusted in last weeks Craccum concerning our Annual Smoko.

1) Smoko is funded solely by tickets sold. The money we get from A.U.S.A. is spent on other events such as Dances, the Ball and the Dinner. Smoko in fact also funds some of these events, so if we didn't run it our A.U.S.A. grant would possibly be higher.

2) Wayne McIntosh was not in attendance on the night. He only came when the police arrived. We wouldn't have sold him a ticket even if he wanted one anyway.

3) There were, in fact, 3 strippers this year - all well paid, 2 females and 1 male. There were no sex acts on stage - the male couldn't even if he had tried.

There were 4 blue movies (hard-core not soft-core) 15 x 18 gal kegs were consumed, but to my knowledge the urinals were not vomited into as we hadn't had the pie sculling races when the Police arrived.

4) The cleaning was done by Eng. Soc. executive members, who did a brilliant job as the Custodian would testify.

Lastly it should be pointed out that a good time was had by all who attended of their own free will. So if Doubly Disgusted doesn't like the idea of 'Smoko' I suggest that he/she doesn't buy a ticket to next year's event.

Lots of love
Tommo

P.S. The police attended because of a phone call made by an unidentified uniform, claiming that there was a live sex act on stage, blue movies and the public could get in for \$2-. Well, 1 out of 3 ain't bad. So the police were acting only on a complaint.

P.P.S. While I and my Social Controller were convicted, it was for a misdemeanour and not a criminal offence which some A.U.S.A. exec. members have collected.

OTAGO FINALLY REPLIES, AND SHOWS WHY CAPPING BOOKS DIE HORRIBLE DEATHS

Dear Sir,

The letter written by Susan St. Clair concerning the Capping Book was read at an Executive Meeting. It was decided to hand it to the Capping Committee. In response they moved a motion expressing confidence in the Capping Book. I am sorry that this has not been conveyed to your Association.

Capping in Otago is a very strong and somewhat separate force from that of the Executive. The only reason it is really tolerated is that Capping is self financing and makes money for charity. The Capping Committee is very active and organises Capping Revue, Capping Magazine, Social Programmes, Stunts Squad, Capping Band, Procash etc. It is an important event to publicise the University to the rest of Dunedin.

The Editor of the magazine is appointed by the Capping Committee. The Publications Committee which organises all other O.U.S.A. publications used to have this job but after Twitch, which was the 1979 Magazine, Capping decided to take it into their own hands. The only limitations to content are those imposed by the law.

My personal views on the matter are as follows. Like many I felt this year's Capping Book was extremely poor. All the jokes were extremely old or extremely sexist and weren't really at all funny. The response from the Capping Committee to your letter I felt was insensitive and blind. It was purely a protective stance, as they felt they had been threatened. I know some of them were not at all happy about the magazine. At present Capping has apparently made a loss, due to the Capping concert not being a successful money maker and the Capping Book only breaking even. This position might change when the final accounts come out. Clearly changes are going to have to happen in light of this financial loss.

The poor sales of the Capping Book reflects students' dissatisfaction with this publication. Clearly it is in the interests of the Capping Committee not to have a similar backlash in the future. I therefore hope that the editorial policy of the next editor will take this into account.

I have been very frank in this letter concerning this matter and I hope that any comments have thrown some light on the situation.

Yours faithfully,
Antony Hamel
PUBLICATIONS MANAGER

YOU REAP WHAT YOU SOW

Dear Dak,

While anti-tour activists asked, 'What price the Tour?' (eg relations overseas) I am obliged, now that the Tour has ended, to ask 'What price to stop the Tour?'

I wonder how much it was really worth to threaten to get games called off when it means hundreds arrested and injured. The State in this instance was too strong: when the watersiders took on the Government in 1951 they lost, and they lost as well the public support they may have had - same with the engineers' strike earlier this year. Demonstrators have also lost public support by the way they and some unwelcome fellow-travellers have acted. As anyone following the exchange on the Air Operations Band would have known, the pilot of that light plane was threatening to drop fish-hooks on the field if the game wasn't called off. The controller said that he couldn't and that people would be badly trampled underfoot if the park had to be evacuated. Now that we have seen the price of the Tour, we can ask, 'What price no tour?' The demonstrators lost on Saturday - they did not succeed and the public is no more with them now for their conduct than it was at the beginning. You reap what you sow.

Ross Clark

ANSWER THIS, EVERYBODY

Dear Dak,

After several false starts at this letter, I can come up with only one statement to express all the pain, anger and confusion I feel after my active protest during the Springbok Tour -

'When you gonna wake up and strengthen the things that remain?'

- Bob Dylan

Yours sincerely
Jane Hart

IT'S THE POSTSCRIPTS THAT COUNT

Dearest Matthew,

(Defender of the Faith, New Zealand's greatest orator, and anti-Communist extraordinaire)

Hearty congrats - yours was the only amusing letter in Sept. 8th's Craccum! You really had me guessing though, right up till the end. I almost thought you were serious (honest!) until I saw all that drivel about patriotism and those hollow threats about court actions.

I think you've really chosen the right fate (sorry, career), following in the trotter-prints of Rob. I mean, you've got the use of emotive terms (e.g. subversive, Commos, treason, commo, left wing creeps, Communism, parasites, slob, subversive, bludging - I could go on forever, like Matthew has) down to a T, but I thought you could have used "anarchy", "terrorists" or "Fascism" at least once. As for the first sentence in your fourth paragraph, why don't you publish a list of the names and affiliations of these "subversive Commo types". I'm sure that, using your definitions and your kind of logic, you could find about 12,000 of these people on campus, and your friend Rob would be eternally grateful for a list like that. He might even give you a safe electorate in the next election (you'll need it, too).

Well, I must go now - I've got more important things to do (e.g. put out the cat) than bother about Matthew. But remember, Matthew, the greatest threat to you does not come from harmless scribes armed with barbed pens, nor even from those "larrikins" who bombard you with abuse, and assorted fruit and vegetables (I admit it takes a strong will to resist the temptation to join in) - you, armed with a few emotive words and groundless generalisations, are your own worst enemy.

Yours, only slightly cynically and not in the least subversively (good word, that, isn't it, Matthew),
young Graham.

P.S. I hope you're as successful in bringing these "dirty, rotten, filthy Commos" to justice as you were in your mayoralty bid last year - see, no hard feelings!

P.P.S. Dak, on to more important matters now. The only things I found even remotely humorous in this week's Craccum were the two articles by J.A.G. (by the way, there's no such word as "oratical" - try "oratorial" or even "oratorical") and even they were black humour, really.

I realise that everyone should be well informed about the evils of apartheid, and the pathetic performance of the Rugby Union and the Government, but too much reality can become a bit depressing. So what happened to "My Back Page" or Aaron Aardvark, for that matter? Please try to make a few people laugh or, at least, smile.

P.P.P.S. Finally another reply to another letter.

Brett "I just want to see my name in the headlines and my lovely face on TV" Buckmaster does have the right, like everyone else, to express his personal views (even if they are wrong - no, I didn't mean to say that). In fact, I might have even applauded him (I'm just saying that to boost his battered ego) for taking a stand.

HOWEVER (yes, upper case, please), without going so far as to use monosyllabic words for Brett's benefit, the crux of the apartheid issue is "individual rights". Is it more important for, at most, 1 1/2 million New Zealanders (who don't oppose the tour, but don't necessarily actively support it either) to watch our teams getting thrashed by the Boks or that over 20 million black South Africans get the chance to have some say in how and where they live? (Incidentally, Brett, I have nothing against any of the Boks personally, but if any of them felt strongly enough about apartheid, they should boycott the tour).

I, along with many others, do not expect the South African Government to give blacks the vote tomorrow just because of what is happening in little old Godzone (incidentally, Botha has stated categorically that he does not intend, for as long as he is in power, to give blacks the vote), but I hope that if enough pressure is brought to bear, through isolation in sporting and trade contacts if necessary, South Africa may have little choice but to introduce more than mere token changes.

Some people may call us hypocrites for continuing to trade with S.A., while opposing sporting relations, but if the facts are examined, the case becomes clear. Last year, our exports to them earned us \$10 1/2 million and imports from S.A. cost us \$18 million. Thus, we are far more dependent on their trade than they are on ours - if we stopped trade, we would be virtually cutting our own throats, but only slightly inconveniencing them.

Another principle (besides the humanitarian issue), which many seem unable to comprehend, is the financial cost of the tour itself. It was originally optimistically claimed that N.Z. tourism would derive about \$1 1/2 million from the tour, but the South African rugby fans have stayed away in droves, according to the industry. And what happened to the \$2.7 million cost of the tour going ahead? It is now very conservatively put at \$7 - 8 million, for the lucky tax-payer. Meanwhile, the N.Z. Rugby Union has stated that it will probably make a profit from the tour! Isn't that absolutely jolly well spiffing and top hole? Doesn't it make you want to jump for joy and shout "Good old Ces Blazey! Hooray for Ron "93% of New Zealanders support the tour" Don!" I mean, who cares? Everyone knows the anti-tour people are just queuing up to be martyrs. I mean, those elderly women who sing hymns, the guys from St John's Theological College, the middle-aged maori women (the people with a conscience - do you know what a conscience is, Brett?) and all those other kamikaze extremists and "pinks", they were just looking for a fight - no, don't believe what you see in the papers and on TV, they're all biased anyway. Anyone could tell they're paid to write sensational features and they always get paid actors to help fabricate the film clips. I mean who honestly cares that the police have been thrown in at the deep end, by our mates Ces and Rob, and will lose out whatever happens.

One final note, Brett. You state "Their Rugby Union went out of their way to try and make it as non-racially selected as possible". So what? Who cares? If you were a black in South Africa (hypothetically speaking), would you want to have the right to vote, be allowed to marry the woman you loved even if she was white, get a good education (as good as the whites get), not be discriminated against for many jobs, be allowed to travel how, where and when you wanted, have a house you could call a home (and not be "relocated" in a "homeland", an unarable wasteland), and be able to live with your family (rather than have to live far away where you can get a job), or would you say "I don't care about all that, all I want is to play rugby with those nice, kind, non-racist white boys down the road. I mean, hey man, if they let me play rugby with the whites today, they might let me be Prime Minister next year".

Think about it for a bit, Brett, and then tell me if your actions (or lack of them; I haven't heard of you doing one constructive thing to oppose apartheid, and you're not usually slow in telling everyone how good you are) have borne out your supposed utter abhorrence of apartheid and anything that condones it.

If you haven't got time for that, then I haven't got time for you and all I can do is stoop to your level (like your questioning of Peter Shearer's integrity was really the pits) and say "Take heed of Kurt Vonnegut's immortal words" ("lonesome no more" p. 128, for the uninitiated).

Nothing personal, you understand, Brett, old bean.

Yours sarcastically again, etc.
G.

ON MORALITY

Dear Dak,

One word, one issue, is "Morality". Basically moral people use to raise if anyone else.

I believe morality concerning how we treat others. As we have to what we think, and what to think, and this, is oppressive morality.

I'm not saying reasonably why h to try and win some new - but rather marriage of propaganda the name of morality. When one thing been done in the sickening.

In all cases it h mental and physical who don't follow. A classic case is murder, torture a name of religion, horrifying - just l South Africa (Duk Another case is sexual revolution ignorance and dis sexual revolution one only has to homosexuality and the society for community stand stop pushing their oppressive morality.

Morality is whe it is why closed s because you can one thing or one That is why on totally right and Both had valid re And if one side use civil disobed over its oppositio oppressive morality.

And oppressive causes discrimina because they mig coloured skin, or references or be something differe Anyway oppress morality in it is a if 'morally right'

Derek Smith

SHOOTING I

Dear Sir,

I should like to success of Small N.Z. Universities Wellington in Au know that their a money on Winter shooting in partic takes part certain from their fees ar know what a hell they will get off to come along. The or come to watch

Shooting conti includes a teams for the I.C.I. Shie and an N.Z.U. te invitation team. E Team trials, it is shoulder to shoul country. Nor are glorious. Dances coming; a shoot ces were held; ain Horn and a Wellington Small inner was enjoy Unfortunately take it this time ive you an idea ave to go for ne itago 2296.119, 2336.136, Wail 265.153, Canter Their team avera standard for such South Island 196 1943.122 and We decisively beat th individual scorer with 993.75 ex 10 Controller Dav an the Shooting success of this to only by next year

Yours faithfully
Chris Mansell
Pres. N.Z. Univ Council

ON MORALITY

Dear Dak,

One word, one hears concerning the Tour issue, is "Morality".

Basically morality is the excuse any group of people use to ram their views down the throats of anyone else.

I believe morality is something personal concerning how we think, live - and, die and how we treat other people.

As we have to make personal decisions on what we think and believe, to be told, how and what to think, and why we should think like this, is oppressive and a contradiction of morality.

I'm not saying a person should not discuss reasonably why he/she believed something is a try and win someone over to their point of view - but rather I'm against the oppressive barrage of propaganda that is thrown at us all in the name of morality.

When one thinks of the actions that have been done in the name of morality - it is quite sickening.

In all cases it has been used to violate the mental and physical lives of countless people, who don't follow, the morality point of view.

A classic case is religion: - the amount of murder, torture and repression done in the name of religion, and is still being done is horrifying - just look at Northern Ireland or South Africa [Dutch reform church]

Another case is sexuality: - before the "sexual revolution" morality caused bitterness, ignorance and discrimination; and though the sexual revolution has appeased this somewhat one only has to look at the law on homosexuality and the existence of S.P.U.C. and the society for the 'protection' of community standards [two groups who can not stop pushing their views] to see the effects of oppressive morality.

Morality is what keeps democracy alive - and it is why closed societies must eventually fail - because you can not make all people believe one thing or one idea.

That is why on the tour issue no one side is totally right and no one side is totally wrong. Both had valid reasons for what they say.

And if one side says it is 'morally right' to use civil disobedience or the other side 'to do over' its opposition, then they both are using oppressive morality.

And oppressive morality is exactly what causes discrimination against different peoples, because they might have a different culture or coloured skin, or they have different sexual preferences or because they believe in something different.

Anyway oppressive morality can not be excelled in morality in it is a contradiction, and the excuse of 'morally right' is a farce:

Derek Smith

SHOOTING FOR SPORT

Dear Sir,

I should like to report to your readers on the success of Smallbore Rifle Shooting at the N.Z. Universities Winter Tournament held in Wellington in August. Little do most students know that their association spends a lot of money on Winter and Easter Tournaments and shooting in particular each year. Everyone who takes part certainly gets their money's worth from their fees and those who don't should know what a helluva good time we have so they will get off their butts and join a club and come along. The more people who participate or come to watch the better it will be.

Shooting continues over three days and includes a teams shoot between Universities for the I.C.I. Shield, a North vs South match and an N.Z.U. team shooting against a local invitation team. Except for the New Zealand Team trials, it is the longest and most intensive shoulder to shoulder competition in the country. Nor are the social activities less glorious. Dances and parties occurred each evening; a shooters drinking horn and weetbix was held; a team selected to enter the main Horn and also drink against the Wellington Smallbore Rifle Assn; the Shooting dinner was enjoyed by all.

Unfortunately the Auckland team couldn't make it this time. However these scores will give you an idea of the standard your team will have to go for next year. Team totals were: Otago 2296.119, Massey 2305.113, Canterbury 2336.136, Waikato 2344.140, Victoria 2355.153, Canterbury A won with 2376.179. Their team average was 99 which is a fine standard for such high pressure competition. South Island 1955.126 beat the North with 1943.122 and Wellington Association 1984.156 decisively beat the N.Z.U. 1969.143. Highest individual scorer was Phil Jackson of Otago with 993.75 ex 1000.

Controller David Iles and the Victoria team ran the Shooting very efficiently and the success of this tournament will be matched only by next year's Ripper at Christchurch.

Yours faithfully,
Chris Mansell
Pres. N.Z. Universities Smallbore Rifle Council

WHAT BRETT SAW WHEN HE WENT TO EDEN PARK THUGS NOT HEROES

Saturday. Third Test, Eden Park. People have tried to justify the anti-tour movement by saying that they were a group of people morally opposed to the tour. What the hell did a game of rugby have to do with Steve Biko? The Springbok rugby team were as much responsible for South Africa's apartheid policies as New Zealand's netball team are for Muldoon's Think Big policies.

One thing these mobs seem to have forgotten was that those South African sportsmen were people.

On Saturday I saw it all. What I never will forget is the bomb that felled Gary Knight. The anti-tour movement will always be remembered for that. What the protesters did to the police is now history. Are the protesters proud of themselves? The rugby tour was nearly over - surely a peaceful protest would have sufficed for the demonstrators to save face. But it wasn't enough.

In a brilliant and exciting game the All Blacks beat the Springboks. Who will ever forget when the Springbok wing scored the try to make it 22-all and everyone thought it was curtains for us? Rugby, despite the fanatical attempts by the protesters, emerged the winner. But rugby didn't emerge as the only winner. More importantly freedom and democracy prevailed over blackmail and ruthless terrorism.

The police bill is high. Hopefully the protesters who were arrested will pay this bill through heavy fines. After all, the police had to control them. Everyone else remained pretty cool.

In the next few years we will receive a number of sports teams from all over the world. Probably a lot of them, we will disagree with their governments, eg. China is coming here to play soccer. And probably the anti-tour people will re-mobilise, put on their little 'STOP THE TOUR' badges, wear helmets, bring their shields and their clubs....

Brett Buckmaster
Thinking logically

P.S. For crying out loud I have no association with SPIR let alone belong to it! I assume Brett is talking about the police when he says "thugs, not heroes".

Steve Biko used to play rugby for SARU (the non-racial rugby union in South Africa) until he was murdered by security forces while being held in custody.

"Representative" rugby is what International Tests are all about - the Springboks represented their country and its inhuman administration, and to stop the tour would have had a real effect on the attitudes of the minority white government.

No, Brett, we've never forgotten that sportspeople are people.

Those opposed to the tour were determined to continue their protest until the object of their protest was achieved and the South Africans left the country.

Rugby is not the winner - Look at the Auckland Secondary Schools Competition, the withdrawal of top players from their teams, loss of coaches - and look at the damage done to other sports.

Just to remind you, China does not have legalised racism, the apartheid that you endorse. And thank God at least our soccer team can make us feel proud.

WHAT CAN ONE SAY?

Dear Muccarc,

To say "I am a Christian" is not an egocentric claim to virtuosity or mystical superiority. It's a celebration of a relationship and if there's anything to be proud of it's having the guts to believe in someone who has the guts to believe in you.

R. Mason

WOULD UBS CARE TO REPLY TO THIS?

Dear Dak,

As music students, who use more manuscript paper than refill paper, we wish to make some complaints about the University Book Shop regarding the sale of manuscript paper.

- About 4 months ago the good quality manuscript at a reasonable price became 'unavailable'

- 2 months later poor quality manuscript at the same price as the previous manuscript was for sale

- This week the good quality manuscript was again available BUT the price has risen drastically - 62% and 77% for 12-stave and 24 stave respectively.

The only difference to the previous good quality manuscript is the addition of a cardboard backing (which we see as unnecessary) and one extra page.

Does the University Book Shop exist as a service to students, or to make a vast profit for those who run it?

Alexa Still and 22 other students

THE PRESIDENT OF NZUSA BLASTS BUCKMASTER OUT OF CREDIBILITY

Dear Dak,

I am prompted to reply to the article 'Fighting for Student Representation' written by Brett Buckmaster in issue 20, September 8 of Craccum. Not only is the article distorted, but many of the claimed facts presented are inaccurate and hence are totally misleading to the point of blatant misrepresentation.

I will deal with the topics covered as they are dealt with in the article.

AUSA's Contribution to NZUSA anti-tour Activities

AUSA as one of the seven constituent members of NZUSA pays a levy for 1981 of \$4.07 per effective fee-paying student.

As a fraction of the individual students contribution to NZUSA, the portion directly allocated to anti-tour activities is less than 1 cent per student. Indeed many of the anti-tour badges and stickers that NZUSA has distributed to the campuses have been done on a self-funding basis. Thus much of the cost is absorbed on a 'user pays' basis.

NZUSA's Priorities

NZUSA's immediate priorities and those which are defined in its constitution are: "to function as a major, informed and principled pressure group including education (as first priority), student welfare and social reform (including international matters) among its areas of concern...."

Whilst much of the membership has only been aware of NZUSA's involvement during the middle of 1981 in anti-tour activities NZUSA has been involved in a major review of the Tertiary Assistance Grants scheme with the Department of Education, New Zealand Vice Chancellor's Committee, University Grants Committee, New Zealand Technical Institute Students Association and the Technical Institute Authority. Whilst some progress has been made in specific areas within the TAG, the review was frustrated by a government refusal to provide finance to effect a proposal for a new three tier bursary scheme put forward by the Vice Chancellors' Committee. NZUSA's own 107 page Position Paper on the operation of the Tertiary Assistance Grants scheme in 1980 and the proposal put forward by the Vice Chancellors' were used as the base documents for the review.

Currently NZUSA is involved in the following activities:

- (1) A major survey of student housing involving 27 tertiary institutions is being conducted in conjunction with the National Housing Commission. The results of the survey will be available later in 1981 and this is the first evaluation of tertiary student accommodation done on a nationwide basis. So far NZUSA has done the bulk of the preparation and administration of this project.
- (2) NZUSA has recently presented a submission to the Minister of Labour on the operation of the Student Community Service Programme during 1980/81. The Department of Labour is currently considering the submission by means of an 'internal review process' and NZUSA will be meeting with the Minister of Labour to discuss the submission in the near future. If NZUSA's suggestions are implemented many thousands of students will get jobs this summer.
- (3) Recently NZUSA presented a petition to parliament calling for the repeal of the \$1500 fee for private overseas students. NZUSA has prepared a submission to accompany the petition which will be forwarded to the petitions committee.
- (4) NZUSA is conducting a survey with the Combined Educational Associations on the attitudes of candidates for the 1981 November General Elections. Again, NZUSA has done the bulk of the work on this project.
- (5) The Association is researching access to higher education by minority groups particularly Maori and Polynesian groups and disabled students. NZUSA convenes a committee employing two PEP workers on the latter.
- (6) An evaluation of counselling services available for students through welfare services on each campus is being attempted.
- (7) Research/campaigns centred around the position of women in university are ongoing but a specific study has been prepared and is awaiting funding.
- (8) A survey of sexual harassment of women students on university campuses has been undertaken. It is yet to be analysed.
- (9) An evaluation of the feasibility of optometry services on university campuses was done in 1980. Work is now progressing on getting free services for students and circulating vision information.
- (10) Restructuring of Student Travel Bureau to ensure a continued service to students has consumed much time and energy this year.
- (11) A questionnaire on assessment for all university students has been circulated to all university departments. Replies are being analysed.

(12) A build up to the 1981 General Elections involving election inserts in student newspapers in areas such as university education, unemployment, domestic racism, 'think big' strategy, women's issues and a host of other areas is underway. This consists of information provision so that students can make informed choices.

(13) A report on the social value of university education has been prepared.

(14) Updating reports on the effects of university cuts in funding on library facilities is a regular activity.

(15) NZUSA is constantly dealing with overseas students and problems they encounter in university hostels. NZUSA recently made submissions to the Victoria University Council relating to overseas students who encountered difficulties at Weir House.

(16) Ongoing liaison with the Department of Education evaluating and monitoring the application of Supplementary Hardship Grant criteria in terms of overall funding is a major national office concern.

(17) Involvement of assessments of extensions to study by overseas students for those who permits have not been renewed by the Department of Labour occupies one national office for one half day a week for the first half of each year.

(18) Provision of information to students in the areas of tenancy, drugs, employment, legal rights, students on the DPB and a host of other topics is seen in the many publications, posters, leaflets, articles etc written/published by NZUSA.

All of these areas of work have been directed by the Council and National Executive of NZUSA.

How Representative is NZUSA?

NZUSA has established guidelines laid down in its constitution to ensure that the Association operates in a democratic manner. NZUSA's policy is set in the May and August Councils which approximately 100 delegates from the seven constituent students' associations attend. The voting structures of NZUSA are dependent on the numbers of students they represent. For NZUSA to set an individual policy there must be an absolute majority of votes cast in favour of the motion.

NZUSA can only operate in a democratic manner if individual students function in an informed participatory fashion.

Your correspondent Mr Brett Buckmaster has made some strong accusations about NZUSA without investigating the nature of the organisation, how it functions and what it does. Indeed the National Office has received no correspondence from him enquiring about any of NZUSA's areas of concern or its specific activities.

It is a pity to see a student such as Mr Buckmaster advocate the principle of guilty until proven innocent.

Yours faithfully,
Deryck J. Shaw
PRESIDENT

DANGER — IDIOT BELOW

Dear Biased Newspaper,

What a screw-up of an interview the Muldoon interview (Issue 20) was! That you managed to get an interview with him at all is amazing, and a credit to your journalism - but then you just couldn't handle it. The one chance to get some answers to questions of importance to students and what do you do? Blow it all on tour questions (and twisted ones at that). Nothing you asked covered any new ground - his position has been clearly stated many times.

You could have asked about bursaries, university grants, education policy or any of a number of topics of concern to students - but what do you do? - just a lot of tour bashing. Despite a promise about 1/3 through to ask "just one more question on the tour" and then cover new ground, you could not do it - the entire interview collapsed into oblivion without covering (or even mentioning) anything else. Are you all so one-eyed that there is only one thing you can talk about?

It was also obvious that Muldoon had you twisted round his little finger (or similar appendage) for the bulk of the interview. I trust what was published WAS the whole thing. If not - it amounts to biased journalism, and that is a label that would shock me to see applied to such a publication as Craccum.

In future, try not to get out of your depth.

Yours in mediocrity,
Agent Grapefruit

As you now know, there was more to the interview printed in this issue. The transcript is as total as it could be - we didn't print the bit where we worked out where we were going to sit.

And I'd like to see you do any better. I'm not proud of that interview at all, I'm printing it because I think there may be some things in it worth reading - unlike your letters.

letters

NEYUKE TO VALVEBENDER

Dear Professor Valvebender,

In reply to your long and somewhat insulting lecture on "progress", (I'm sure the Valvebending Faculty is very privileged to own you!)

Yes, nuclear technology can possibly add to the quality of life, especially in medical treatments and experimental Physics, but it also adds the risks of nuclear war; the risk of nuclear weapons accidents, including minor explosions that would disperse toxic plutonium radioactivity over large areas of land; and the possibility of a nuclear power plant accident in which harmful radioactive material could be released to the atmosphere as dust, gases or contaminated water exposing a large population to lethal and injurious radiation.

Nuclear energy in all its aspects is already shaping the World and yet we have not yet learned to live with it. The nuclear predicament raises a host of social, political and ethical problems, many of them with long-term implications beyond any foreseeable horizon. Clearly such issues demand fullest public consideration, the widest possible participation in crucial decisions to come.

Before we, the people of the World commit ourselves and our descendants to a nuclear future, it is vital that we concur in and understand the nature of the commitment. If we undertake it now, we do so for all time.

**Professor Neyuke
Fine Arts
(Quirks and Quarks Department)**

P.S. In regard to some of your descriptions such as "clean, safe and cheap" may I recommend to you possibly a book; "The Accident Hazards of Nuclear Power Plants" by a Dr. Richard E. Webb, formerly of the United States Atomic Energy Commission, now lecturing in Physics at the University of Massachusetts.

A GOOD QUESTION

Dear Dak,

What about McIntosh??

Hear you, our President-elect, got batoned to the ground by police while carrying out your reporting duties at the Auckland test.

Hear Hague, our ex-President, nearly lost a thumb at police action at Gisborne.

What about this year's President, McIntosh??

Hear last year's E.V.P., this year's E.V.P. and next year's E.V.P. were all on the field at Hamilton.

Hear that those alleged right-wingers Foster and Blakeman have been out, helmeted and shielded like the rest of us.

What about McIntosh??

In short - A.U.S.A. has had strong policy against sports contact with South Africa for many many years. Even at the height of the row about funding this policy was firmly endorsed by a massive general meeting. Just about every person who is or has recently been on executive has been doing something about this policy, at varying levels, according to their various beliefs.

What has our elected President done?

Nothing.

Not one press statement. Not one march.

Not one speech. Not one picket. Not even one letter to a newspaper.

Why don't we dump this whimp now? There is still time. If Peter Shearer gets an S.R.C. meeting together tomorrow and puts this on the Agenda we can have a General Meeting next week and throw McIntosh out.

The only reason for not doing this before has been the fear that Heather would take over, but surely you and Darryl and Tom can run the place for a few extra months. Provided you've recovered from the baton.

What do you say??

Yours,
Angus G.

YOU'VE BEEN SEEN FOR WHAT YOU ARE, BB.

Dear Dak,

While many 'joyful events' took place on Saturday at the 3rd test one in particular deserve mention. It was most encouraging to see your friend and mine, Brett Buckmaster, en route to the game. Now, we all know he's not really pro-tour, just against "funding of contentious issues". Guess he was there to check that there was no funding of anything contentious. Or, perhaps he was there for his mate Rob: checking that the tax-payers money is being spent wisely - after a referendum, of course!

Seriously; Buckmaster was at the game on Saturday and I condemn his whole move as obviously pro-tour and therefore pro-apartheid. Wish he'd just make his stand openly instead of skulking behind his "contentious issues" facade.

Yours
Mitzi Austin

IT'S MATTHEW AGAIN

Dear Sir/Madam,

I was surprised to read in the N.Z. Herald recently, where a group of University Lecturers were very concerned about the detrimental effects the tour was having on those students who were attending these so-called "peaceful" demonstrations, thereby necessitating what the spokesman called extra tuition or should I say preferential tuition, in case they should find the exams a bit too much. To this I say, what absolute rot and utter garbage.

Why don't you read the recent publication STUDENT AT THE GATES, then you might stop your hypocritical fortification.

I agree with the Minister of Tourism, who said recently that you weren't worth what the tax-payers were paying you, in some cases 20-22 thousand dollars P.A.

What is needed is practical solutions to the nation's problems, not a lot of theoretical garbage, dished up by you, who haven't done an honest day's work in your lives.

Would for instance this extra tuition be available to those studying S.C. or U.E. where the situation applies? or, would it apply to those students who find themselves in the same situation fighting Communism or subversive activities?

Another question I would like to ask you is,

1. Why haven't we heard from you about the Soviet criminal illegal subjugation of the Afghan nation.

2. Why haven't we heard from you about Communist terror and repression behind the Iron curtain esp.- East Germany and by the way do you remember Hungary (1956) and Prague (1968). Have you forgotten?

3. What about Human rights in Black African countries?

I'm sure we would all like to know the level of your participation in Marches, demonstrations etc. re the above. By God you better have a bloody good excuse if you haven't been involved in the above, I mean, especially in view of the fact of your stated concern about human rights in South Africa.

If students prefer to go to demonstrations rather than attend classes, that's their business but please don't make the public sick with all this mamby pamby crap.

People these days, esp. University types, think it's trendy to demonstrate about the first RIGHT WING issue that comes up. You don't hear from them if it involves communist crimes, all I can say is, you hypocrites.

And please would you refrain from pushing your left wing views on to students, I tell you they are not interested. You are paid by the tax-payers to teach, not to force your biased views on to other people. If you feel you can't do this, then resign, I'm sure you won't be missed.

A good example of what I have been saying relates to the Labour Party, this so called working man's party, makes you laugh doesn't it, half of their candidates are academic trendy types who have never done an honest day's work in their lives, little own dirty their hands. What have you in common with working class labour supporters, the answer is a big nothing!

I hope the suggestions I have offered, will be promptly acted on.

You know, I don't understand how half of you got your degrees, little own lecture.

May I suggest that in future you stick to lecturing - make a success of that first, then when you have proved yourself in that area, then perhaps people may be inclined to listen to your lefty clap-trap.

**Yours sincerely in Anti-Communism
Matthew Eugene Connor
True Blue Kiwi and New Zealand
Anti-Communist Political Expert.**

P.S. Last weeks biased editorial and article on Biko while interesting I must admit, would be rather nice when you Mr Editor start balancing this Commo stuff with articles on Communist terror and torture of prisoners in Iron Curtain countries. For God's sake, man, face reality.

(The above mistakes are all Matthew's - Proofreader).

THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS, MATTHEW

Dear Sir,

I want to address my remarks to those students who took part in last Saturday's lawless thuggery at Eden Park. Well, are you satisfied, you subversive traitorous thugs? no doubt you are.

As far as I'm concerned you deserved everything the Police gave you, you should have got more. You made out you had no intention of causing disruption, you rotten two faced lying bums.

Well, I think the time has come for the Government to come down hard on you.

I will recommend to the govt to:

1. Withdraw the bursaries of all those students who took part in this orgy of destruction and incitement.

2. To outlaw demonstrations.

3. To declare the Communist Party and the Socialist Unity Party, Hart and all other subversive organisations banned.

4. To ban you forever from setting foot on a University Campus

5. Prison sentences with hard labour ranging from 10-20 years for those engaging in subversive acts against New Zealand.

Let me tell you, you are not going to get away with this as long as I live, you criminals. You are the ones that have caused the division in this country, you are the ones responsible for the attacks on the Police. Are you traitors now going to demonstrate about the thousands who are being tortured and murdered in Communist countries? I bet you don't, you slob.

Well your actions of lawlessness will now ensure the re-election of a National Govt in November. You creeps are not in the majority, the majority were those inside Eden Park watching the match, more than you could ever muster. Count yourself lucky that you weren't slaughtered by the rugby fans. The Police force in N.Z. has the full respect and support of every N.Z. citizen, you have nothing but our utmost contempt.

My ambition is to become Prime Minister of New Zealand and when I eventually become leader of the N.Z. National Party, you subversives had better watch out, in other words Mr Muldoon's handling of the present situation, will be likened to an afternoon tea party compared with mine. I assure you that you are going to pay, and pay dearly for the damage you have done to the reputation of this country.

One thing this tour has done, is that it has revealed and brought out into the open you as well as the churches going arm in arm with communism.

In closing let me say that I want to see legislation introduced into Parliament giving the S.I.S. more powers in order that they can track down these Communist traitors, I also want to see the S.I.S. given the powers of arrest.

**Yours sincerely in the cause of
anti-Communism.**

Matthew Eugene Connor.

True Blue Kiwi

New Zealand Anti-Communist Political Expert

P.S. I call upon the Govt. to arrest Richards, Minto, Cuthbert, Beyer and McKay and Co. and charge them with subversion and incitement to riot and disorder. I personally wouldn't think twice about doing it.

HERE IT IS. IT ISN'T VERY GOOD

Dear Dak,

What are the prerequisites for having a letter printed in your paper? It is highly annoying to pick up Craccum each week and find no acknowledgement to our letters. Is it the fact that we haven't been doing a B.A. for the last five years and as such don't possess the knowledge on how to write a few pages without saying anything?

We agree that we don't agree with everything you say (in fact we disagree with most of it) but this is the reason for not publishing our contributions may the might of the Waikato forward pack crunch you the next time you visit a Rugby game.

Signed

The Bayliss Brothers

P.S. If you don't print this or at least give a reason for not printing it we'll be really annoyed.

P.P.S. We thought we'd deliver a few copies of this in case you lose it like you might have done last time.

P.P.P.S. Shame about your face.

WE'VE JUST REDISCOVERED THIS LETTER, BUT IT'S KEPT WELL

Dear Craccum,

A prof in Britain has put forward the theory that rioting is caused by cerebral irritation relating to lead pollution - not unemployment. He should get the lead out of his pants.

Mafeking

P.S. Tracey Trident is my little sister. She's the short-tempered conservationist with the large wisdom teeth. Don't say I didn't warn you.

CONSTRUCTIVE ADVICE

Dear Dak,

I feel compelled to reply to Brett Buckmaster's article in last week's Craccum to clarify a few points, if nothing else.

Firstly, I am glad that we are still seeing some evidence of Brett Buckmaster, as it proves that he does at least have the courage

of his convictions to keep going in the third term, when a large number of people would have seriously expected him to fade away quietly. However, as earnest as Brett may be, that does not necessarily mean he is right.

Brett has repeatedly attacked the Executive for various reasons ranging from subversive fascism to being obstructive. While not wishing to praise this year's Executive for its forthrightness and effectiveness, it must be recognised that they have acted well within their jurisdiction, and in the manner that Executives have acted for eons, in allocating money to fund an affiliated body on campus, whatever its aims. The Association in General Meetings approves a budget which includes provisions for grants to clubs and societies and allocates money for the Policy Action Fund, which is administered by the SRC and is generally granted for political activity.

So, the Executive, in allocating money for anti-tour activities without a referendum, acted consistently with the structure of AUSA and the mandate it received in last year's elections. Brett Buckmaster obviously disagrees with the action taken, but that is no justification for accusing the Executive of acting in any other way than that laid down in the Constitution. If Brett and a sufficient number of students feel that AUSA should not be this way, then it is the structure of the Association that they should aim at changing not the people who work in that structure.

Name-calling, attempts at public embarrassment and distortion of facts on both sides of this argument can lead to nothing but a vicious slinging match that achieves nothing constructive or equitable. Brett has accused various Executive members of not levelling with him in order to ham-string his efforts to get a vote on the issue and, if this is true, that is just as bad as the verbal abuse we have all seen. If Executive members cannot see fit to listen and talk reasonably with someone who so obviously represents a considerable body of opinion on this campus, then they are not responsible enough to be there. Both the Executive and Brett Buckmaster need to come down off their soap boxes, put away their sacks full of mud and talk about this thing.

Over the last few weeks of last term, I attempted to advise Brett of a good course of action to get the issue to a vote, as I was anxious to get it decided once and for all so that next year's Executive has some indication of a direction from students and as no present Executive member could bring themselves to talk with him. Unfortunately, he was either too busy crusading against the subversives or too suspicious of a politico's advice, that he carried on with the action that resulted in the furore at the Winter General Meeting.

This term appears to be no different. Brett is blaming the Executive for SRC's "worming" of \$400 for STAC, when in fact SRC is every student on this campus (should they choose to be there) and he, and those who think likewise, had just as much chance as anyone else of influencing the decision, which was made out of the realm of Executive. Perhaps the SHAME lies with those students who can't be bothered turning up to SRC.

Of Brett's five alternative forms of action, the first two are red herrings intended to be scare tactics, which he dismisses as unviable anyway, and should not seriously be contemplated. Number 3, a "purge" of the Executive is once again attacking the problem in the wrong way. The Executive cannot be criticised in procedural terms for the actions it took, but a strong case could possibly be waged against those who knowingly obstructed Brett, if they exist, and they could be rolled due to their lack of concern for a large body of opinion on campus, if they have exhibited that. Personally, I believe that any such action would fail. It is a drastic and misdirected proposal to achieve the ends that Brett desires.

The fourth alternative, changing the Constitution, is a step in the right direction as far as changing the structure of AUSA that each and every Executive must work within, but such a thing must not be done lightly and without a great deal of discussion and thought. I hope, then, that Brett will take this idea to someone who has a competent, working knowledge of the AUSA structure and Constitution so that a responsible alternative can be presented to the Association - an alternative that provides that a referendum be held on all controversial political funding without making the rest of the Constitution into an unworkable mess. I hope that whoever Brett approaches will take the matter seriously, whatever they may think of him or his ideas, and responsibly prepare a proposal for a Special General Meeting to decide.

And I hope that a meeting of University students can, in a mature and responsible manner, discuss and vote on something that could completely change the face of this Association. If not, and we must be subjected to some more shit being thrown around the Rec Centre, then I am all for the fifth alternative - for the future of AUSA.

Darryl Carey



**Do you play
cricket?
We don't either,
but we have fun
trying.**

**If you're interested in
playing social cricket for
TTN this summer, contact:**

*Richard Foster
Jonathan Blakeman
at Studass, practically anytime.*

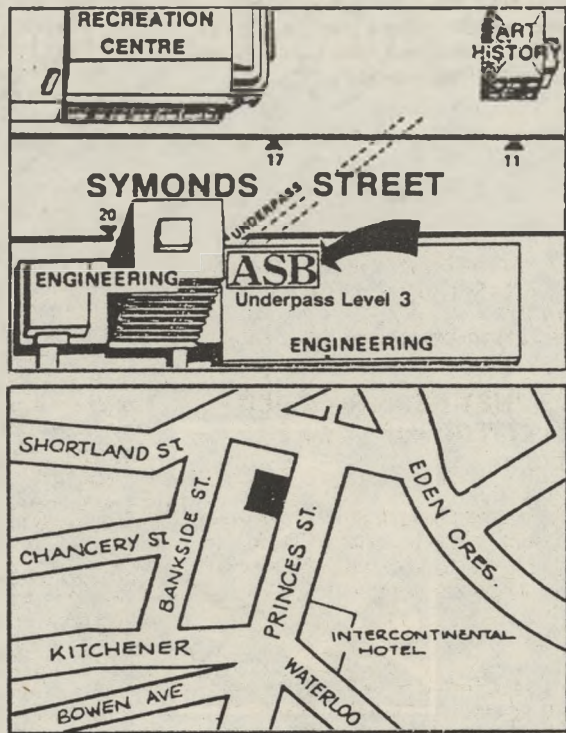
T.T.N. rules O.K."

Auckland Savings Bank

**NOW TWO CONVENIENT
LOCATIONS TO CHOOSE
FROM**

**ON
CAMPUS**

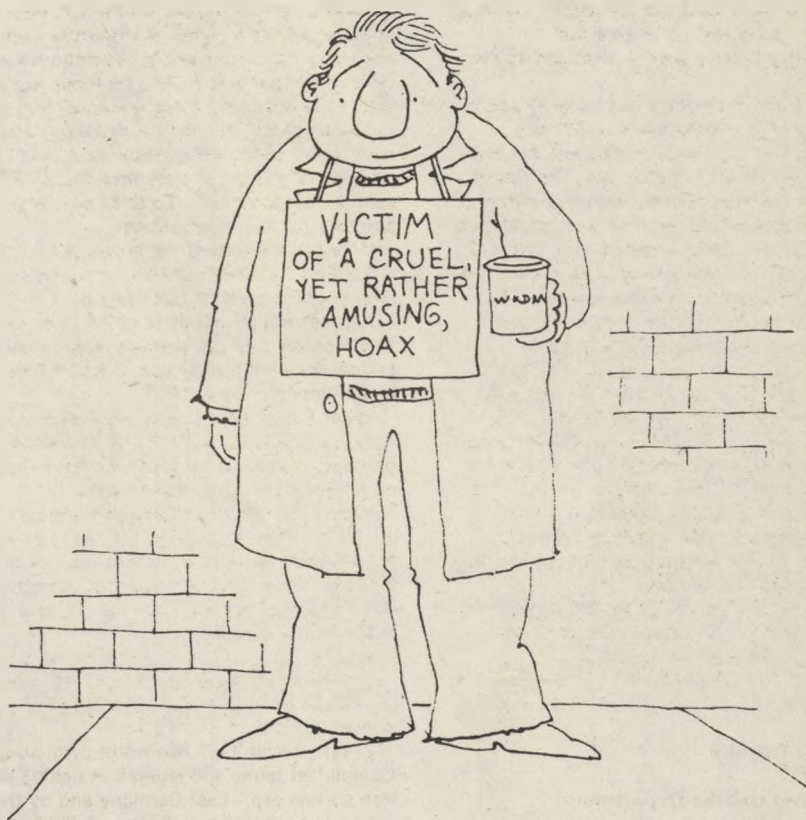
**5
PRINCES
ST.**



**Auckland
Savings Bank**

We want to say 'YES'!

trusteebank



PRESIDENT

**LAST WEEK
WOMEN'S RIGHTS OFFICER**

Sue Wynd, A.U.S.A.'s Women's Rights Officer has informed me of a meeting that she convened with women Engineering Students. This meeting discussed the Engineering School environment from a woman's viewpoint and I am pleased that moves will be made in the near future to raise, with women attending high schools, the opportunities open to an Engineering Graduate. A similar type of move has been started with women in the law profession and possibly other women students would be interested in a committee to look at their positions in their chosen professions.

ADMINISTRATIVE REVIEW

This Committee is still to finalise the restructuring of the Association's Managerial structure and administration, and I will report on our submission next week.

THE POLICE

Unfortunately, on the weekend members of the N.Z. Police force came onto campus in relation, I can only presume, to protest activity associated with the Springbok Tour.

Many students on campus were surprised and angry at the large numbers of police who searched the Union. While I do not know if anything was seized I found on Monday morning that my office door had been forced and then relocked. Nothing as far as I can tell was disturbed or taken. Incidents of this sort are disturbing to say the least, and hopefully the University will join with the Association in expressing its dissatisfaction with some of the Police actions during the weekend of September 12.

Undoubtedly, many police acted with great restraint and courage under extreme and sometimes violent provocation. I among many other New Zealanders **NEVER WISH TO SEE A RED SQUAD OR A BLUE SQUAD APPEAR ON OUR STREETS EVER AGAIN. AND FOR THE SAKE OF NORMALCY PLEASE PUT AWAY RIOT BATONS.** Provocation no matter

where it comes from usually leads to violence.

BRIAN SWEENEY

Brian is currently Chairperson of N.Z.S.A.C. the New Zealand Students Arts Council, and has been in Auckland organising programmes for next year. Sara Noble will be our Cultural Affairs Officer next year and between the two of them I can assure you that a full and varied programme of events including a series of radio programmes for broadcasting at orientation 1982 will be produced.

BLOOD DAZE

Last week's Blood DAZE was a good effort. However if you still wish to give blood please contact Auckland Hospital.

SCOTT SIMPSON

Scott is the Auckland Divisional Chair of the Young Nationals. I was able to discuss various aspects of his organisations previous activities and with a view to providing you with information on the Elections, John Bates has helped transform Room 202, next to Craccum into an election information centre. You are welcome to look in at any time.

THIS WEEK

Executive will be wined and dined on Monday evening by the University and I will be going to Wellington on Wednesday to finalise details for the forthcoming S.C.S.P. season. Deadline for organising your own SCSP scheme is this Friday. Forms for this are available at the Studass Reception.

EXAMS

These are a reality that we must all meet sometime in our life. It is probably better to meet them by preparation rather than in any other. Hard work may in fact be the only way to succeed.

**Wayne McIntosh
PRESIDENT**



When the changes in
your life need
a bank

**BANK OF NEW ZEALAND
UNIVERSITY OF
AUCKLAND BRANCH**

ON CAMPUS

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BNZ

Here when you need us - on campus