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and sultanas.

UNIVERSITY
CHALLENGE
SPECIAL . .

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CRACCUM is a source of free expression and information for Auckland University students and the University community. CRACCUM is not the official publication of the Auckland University Students Association Inc. or of the University of Auckland. Both bodies may not endorse or agree with opinions expressed in CRACCUM. In fact, the editors may not, themselves, endorse or agree or even have read what is expressed within CRACCUM. And, did you know that CRACCUM is 61 years old?

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EDITORIAL

The need for security seems to be an unconscious drive in everyone. Whether it may exist in the form of a stable job and the stability of a regular income; a mutual love relationship; the knowledge that you portray an appropriate and socially acceptable image; or simply that the opinions you hold are also shared by others.

The last factor I find an interesting one. So many people try to convince others that their way of thinking is the RIGHT way. Rarely is this truly successful. In changing a person's opinion or judgement about something, you effectively strike a blow to their self-esteem. There are very few who like to admit they were wrong and then humbly take up the alternative viewpoint.

Recently, I noted with interest an example of this: Roger Douglas (Labour) and George Gey (National) were on 12B talkback radio. Each held their own political views which 'proved' that their own party was right and the other not. They repeatedly interrupted one another and often spoke simultaneously. Like two 8-year-olds squabbling over one toy, one can only but laugh at these 'politicians'.

Have a good week
Vicki.

PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

'It is better to die on your feet than live on your knees.' — Dolores Ibarruri

Will we be subjected to Cost Recovery/User Pays next year? Who knows. We do know certain powerful sectors, especially in Parliament, of both major parties, favour this approach!

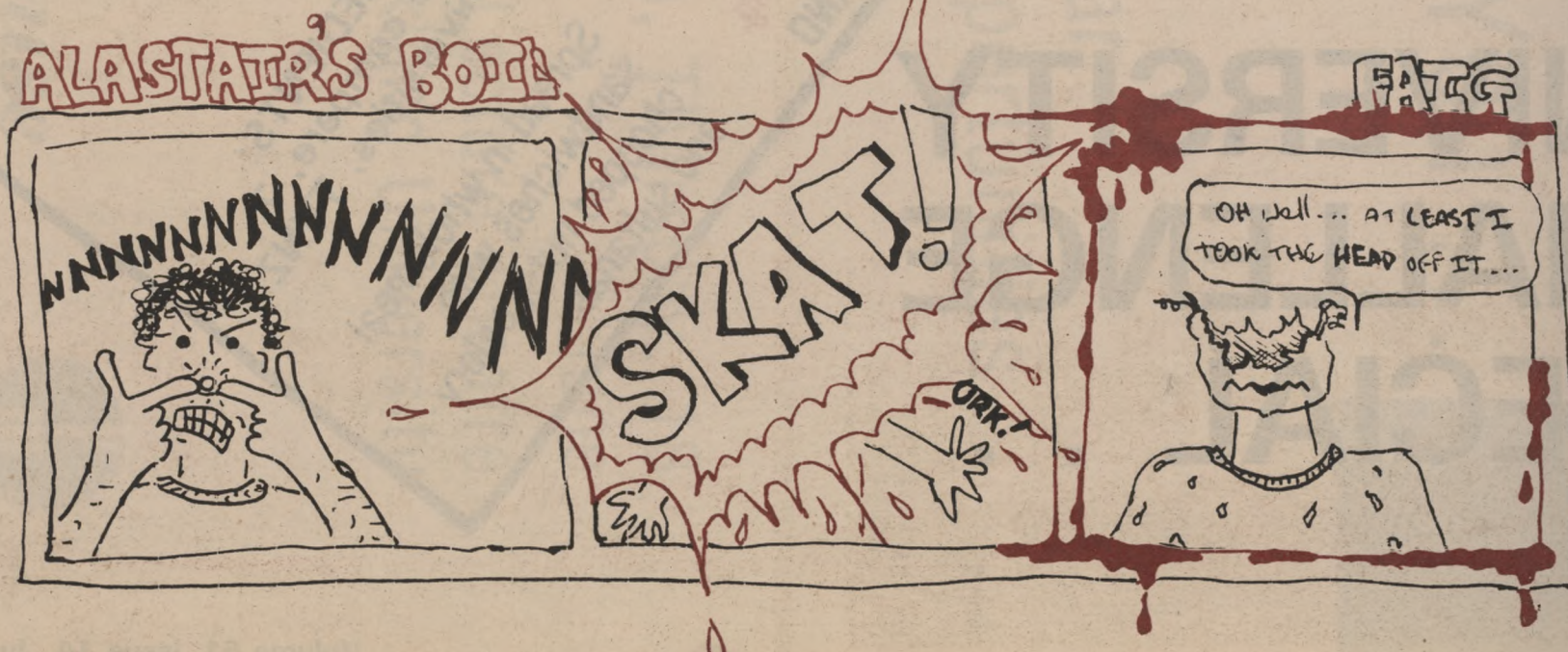
Get involved — it is your future. The Students' Association will fight hard on this issue — but we need your support.

Meetings for the campaign to oppose Cost Recovery are every Thursday at 1.00pm in the AUSA Council Room (by AUSA reception). If you can't make these, feel free to come and see me any time.

Yours
Graham



Helpers and contributors:
Droid, Carl, Lisa, Paul,
Miriam, Simone, Richard.



February 1979

HADDO

What we were basically acting out on the Harbour that day was the New Zealand proposal to the United Nations on a Nuclear-Free zone in the Pacific. In the past our sort of actions would have been the responsibility of the Government.

Gary Moulton, Phoenix

He was between the devil and the deep blue sea. His continuing naval career depended on not yielding to the protest by actually stopping his vessel: obviously the simplest, safest and most humane act. But his career could also be ended if his vessel killed or maimed a policeman or protester, creating an international incident. The system to which the commander had given himself would sacrifice him without mercy along with any policeman or protester."

Peace Squadron on 'Haddo' Commander

From my position in the water I could see the 'sail' (conning tower) of the *Haddo* and headed towards it.

The *Deodar* came around once again and stopped alongside the surfboard. I was knocked off the board by the wake and while still hanging on slid almost the entire length of the *Deodar* which was now moving at about 3 knots.

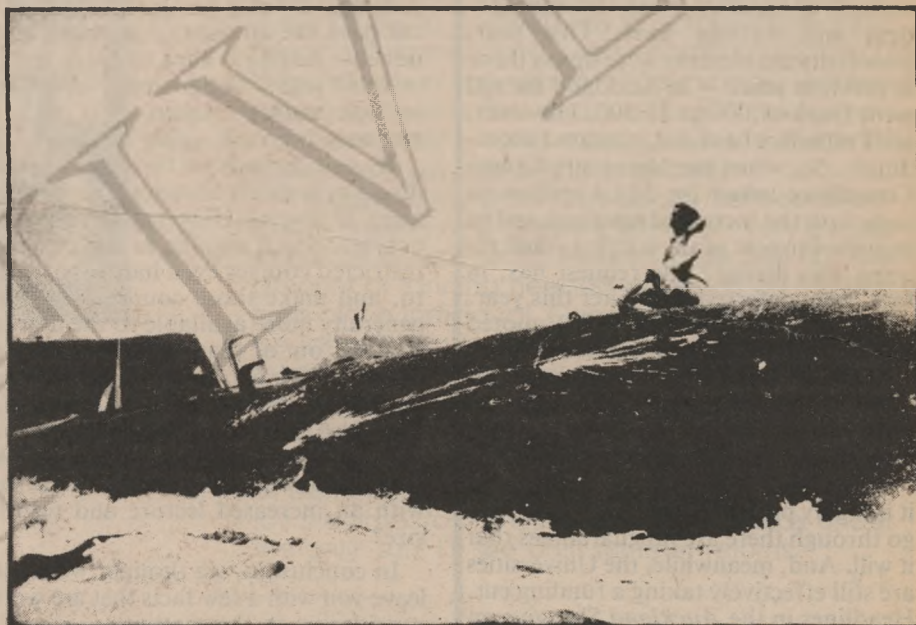
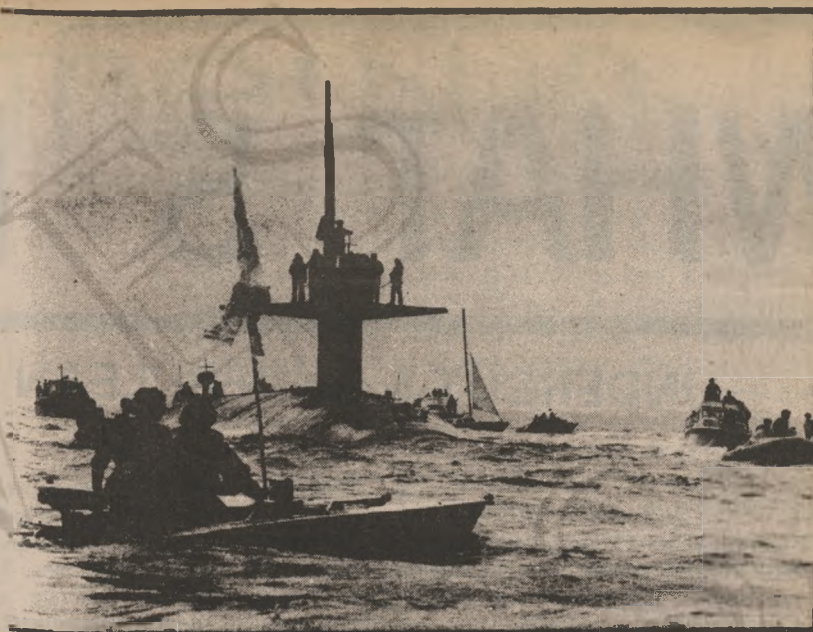
When I had almost reached the stern the propellers on the *Deodar* were reversed which had the effect of sucking me back onto the props. My only hope was to stay with the surfboard as its buoyancy would at least keep me above the *Deodars* propellers.

I was then lifted out of the water along with the surfboard by a number of policemen. On board the *Deodar* there was a terse 'get him below'. They knew who I was. I asked them what I was charged with and they told me 'obstruction'. Down below I tried to look out of the portholes but everytime I tried to get to my feet I was knocked down by one of the cops. They told me 'not to be a kid' (Gary is 30 in March)

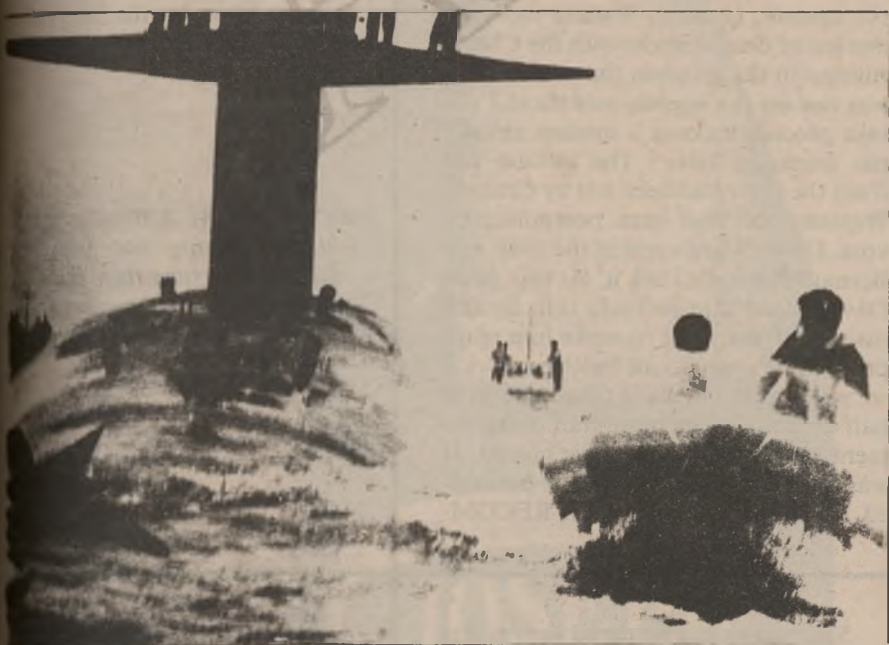
A determined protester resisting "rescue" from the water was punched hard, dragged into a Police boat feet first; one arm was twisted over his shoulder in an attempt to handcuff his hands behind his back, and then he was pinned to the deck of the Police boat by a Policeman sitting on his head.

A police boat pursued another runabout for no apparent reason. In the chase the policeman drove his craft right up over the gunwale of a Laser sailing dinghy. His propeller chewed large mouthfuls of fibreglass from the Laser inches from where its skipper was perched.

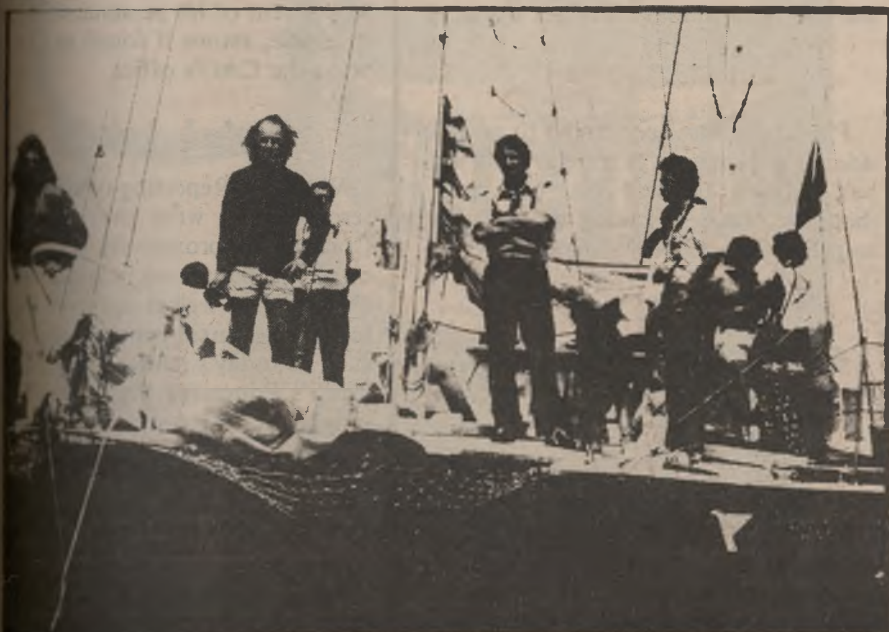
One boat rode right up on to and over a second. As he went over, the skipper accelerated sharply and spun round in a 180 degree turn. By this time two of his crew were overboard, a fact clearly visible in a slow motion television replay of the incident the following Monday. His complete about-turn brought his runabout crashing back over the heads of his own crew members in the water. The witness fully expected that they would be decapitated by the racing propeller. By a miracle they were unscathed.



Haddo is pelted with yellow paint bombs as Steve Sherie leaps aboard



As close as you'd ever want to be to a nuclear submarine



Three of the policemen (black trousers) who boarded and anchored the Phoenix

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FRONT PAGE

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WHAT'S HAPPENING

UNDERCUT & UNDERCLEAN

1987. The Chinese Year of the Rabbit. Election year. The year they began to seriously limit classes, course entry and staffing at University as a direct result of Government decisions . . .

For those of you who are not too sure of what is going on, we will try to explain. Every year the Government provides tertiary institutions with a certain amount of funding, on the basis of student and staffing levels. This year, University enrolments were up on those in previous years — in Auckland the roll went from 13,000 to 13,500. However, staff numbers have not increased accordingly. So, when the University Grants Committee asked for \$13.4 million to cope with the increased numbers and to provide for next year's staffing, their request was denied. The request has, in fact, been deferred until later this year.

The *Auckland Star* (4/6/87) quoted the Minister of Education as saying:

"Cabinet has agreed to place the request in the context of the present tertiary review and to consider extra funding in the supplementary estimates."

Now, while it is generally agreed that it is highly probable that the request may go through there are no guarantees that it will. And, meanwhile, the Universities are still effectively taking a funding cut. Headlines in the *Auckland Star* give an indication of just how serious things are: "MARSHALL DEFERS VARSITIES' \$13.4M BID" and "VARSITY TO LIMIT CLASSES AND CUT STAFF"

It is unrealistic for the Government to expect our tertiary institutions to run effectively and to give the best available education and guidance if at the same time they are unable to provide suitable resources. Here at Auckland some cuts have already taken effect and others are being discussed. For example, the

library has had to cut its subscriptions to overseas journals and periodicals — thus limiting the resources available for study and research purposes. This will probably hurt the science students amongst us the most as they will no longer have easy access to overseas material outlining new techniques and discoveries, although the entire student body will lose out in the long run. Amongst the cuts being considered is to cut back the amount of cleaning being done — cutting it back to every second or third night, rather than every night, to save money. Again, it is we, the students, who are going to lose.

By cutting back on funding, in an indirect or a direct manner, the Government is forcing Universities to restrict courses, which is going to make already restricted courses even harder to get into, and make those courses which are generally more available to the average student, out of that realm and into the degree of pre-enrolment to get a degree in English. This is neither realistic nor fair. Also, given the amount of students and the lower amount of staff available, is it reasonable to expect staff to deal with an increased lecture and tutorial size?

In conclusion, we thought we would leave you with a few facts that are worth considering in the matter:

- *Auckland can only increase to a roll of 15,000, if new buildings are put on the north-east corner of the campus, and we have just taken a funding cut.

- *By deferring the request for funding until later in the year, and assuming that the request is then granted, it will mean no money until September, which will put staffing levels back two years as it would be too late to appoint staff for 1988, so another year of understaffing would result.

- *Restrictions would increase across all subjects, as staffing levels could not keep up with enrolment figures.

- *Already some lecturers will not be replaced next year and buildings will be closed early to save on electricity, so facilities and resources are already being restricted.

- *65,244 students enrolled in Universities in 1987 — 3604 more than in 1986 — 1986 was 2856 more than the previous year.

- *This year's increase was double that of 1980

- *The figures are well above those projected in the five-yearly estimates of 1984.

- *You, the students, are the ones who are going to suffer.

EXEC POSITIONS

As our own elections for Executive are approaching this term, we will publish short descriptions of the various positions on Exec so that those of you who would like to run have at least some idea of what you may be getting yourselves into and so that those of you who don't at least know what the people you are voting for are meant to do (of course you're going to vote).

Even though the officer elections are first we're going to start with the Portfolio positions.

The Media Officer

The position involves looking after all the publications of the association and also after its broadcasting. This means Campus Radio and Craccum, as well as the other publications of the association, whether they occur on a regular or irregular basis. As such, the Media Officer is chairperson of Publications Committee, Craccum Administration Board, Radio B Management Committee and the Media Complaints Tribunal.

The Sports Officer

The Sports Officer has an office across in the Recreation Centre and holds the Chair of the Sports Council, the Tournament Committee, and is a member of the Blues Committee. Their job is to see that all the sporting aspects of the association are properly looked after, including the sporting clubs and affiliated bodies.

SRC REPORT

WELL, WELL, WELL, Wonders never cease . . . the SRC of 17 July was actually worth attending ie it was not pure chaos. It was opened at 1:07 and the chair was immediately passed to David Ward. Amendments were made to last week's minutes and were subsequently accepted. Apologies were also accepted this week. Nominations were closed for election to the TMC and SUMC. Again elections were held for SRC secretary. This week, the nominees and results were:

Paul Turner 4

Geraldine Ryan 9

No Confidence 39

The SRC reporter would like to point out that this is the second time that Paul Turner has been outvoted by a No Confidence vote. Mike Webber's resignation was accepted WITH regret. The following clubs were affiliated:

America

Aerodynamic Modelling

AUFS

Soccer

Squash

Netball

Film Makers

Samoan Students Assoc.

For those of you beginning to yawn in the misguided belief that nothing happened, wake up because now the fun began.

The chair began to move onto general business, beginning with the first motion on the list — a written motion that had been handed in the day before, which for some inexplicable reason was not on the agenda. Graham Watson moved a motion of disagreement with the Chair's ruling, on the grounds that the motion was not on the agenda and should not take precedence over a motion already put from the floor. The motion put from the floor had been put by Graham Watson, and had been postponed by vote. David Ward vacated the chair and Bernard Kennelly took it. At this point David Ward vanished into thin air and resisted all attempts to make him reappear. (One's mind can but boggle . . . we were on to our third Chairperson in half an hour!) The motion of disagreement was carried and on we moved. It was moved by Graham Watson (seconded Mark Barlow) that SRC RECOM-

MEND TO EXECUTIVE THAT IT SPEND \$100,000 ON AN ANTI-CRACK RECOVERY CAMPAIGN. Of many people who spoke to the motion three stand out: Paul Goulie (for), Graham Watson (for) and Frazer Watson (against). Graham and Frazer both spoke convincingly and well, but were outshone by Paul Goulie whose articulate, entertaining and well orchestrated argument clearly hit home to everyone. Before everybody got a chance to speak to the motion a procedural motion was put that the motion be put (which sounds as confusing as it looks, what it means is that the motion of the motion take his right of reply to the motion be put immediately). The motion was carried, Graham Watson had his right of reply, the motion was voted on and carried. Frazer Watson then moved that the motion be declared contentious and both he and Graham Watson spoke to the motion. The motion was put and lost. At two o'clock Bernard Kennelly declared the meeting closed.

The SRC reporter would like to commend several people for their performance during the meeting:

1. Alan Parker for finally exhibiting some sense and handing the chair to David Ward.

2. David ('For? Against? Ambiguities? Carried') Ward for getting the meeting into some sort of order and underway with a minimum of fuss.

3. Paul Goulie for providing both entertainment and factual information in his argument.

There is hope for the SRC meeting yet . . .

Ed's note: At 2.30pm a Special Executive Meeting was held. Executives voted to overturn their previous decision and voted against spending \$100,000 on the advertising campaign.

AU NORML

AU NORML, important meeting Monday 22 June, 1.00pm in Student Council Room to organise protest action at Cannabis Test Case on Wednesday 24 June.

Tuesday — 1.00pm in Quad. Banner and placard making for Test Case — all members welcome. Information desk will be present.

Wednesday — NORML will be sending a bus to the trial, if anyone would like to be involved, come to Monday's meeting or come to the information desk on Tuesday.

SUPPORT NORML
SUPPORT DECRIMINALISATION

Sue Adams has tendered her resignation to Exec, to be effective from July 6th. It has been accepted with regret and she has been thanked for her work.

* * * * *

Pilar Alba has been asked to reconsider her resignation as secretary and she has decided to stay on. She will, therefore, not be resigning as of August as previously stated.

* * * * *

\$150.00 has been allocated to print the Overseas Students Handbook.

* * * * *

Carl Fagan has misplaced his green bag. It is a small green ex-army bag with a mask bag and contains approximately 98 per cent of his personal belongings. So please, return if found to Craccum or to the CAO's office.

* * * * *

Wanted: Reporting-type person to do research and write short articles for Craccum. Approximately 300-500 words on what's happening in and around the University as well as stories on happenings in the outside world that affect the University such as today's release of the National Party's Education Policy at ATU. Enquiries etc to Ewen at Craccum.

* * * * *

Cont next week

Where Comes the Sun . .

Now that we've hit midwinter, it's time to start looking forward to summer again. Being a 'summer' person, I love the sun, picnics in the beach, swimming in the surf, the longer daylight hours and, of course, being tanned. In summer, people come and break out of the shells they retreated in during the cold months.

With this need to maintain something of the past summer, ie my fast-fading tan, I decided to take advantage of an introductory free trial session at Golden Tan Solariums. As I entered the salon, which can be found on the third floor of the Imperial Arcade, Queen Street, there were two main questions in my mind: 'Would it really work?' and 'How bad can this be for my skin?' Minutes later, I found myself sandwiched between two panels of light; a fan gently blowing cool air over my body; and FM stereo surrounding me. It was a weird sensation. I wondered what I was supposed to do for 15 minutes. I began to warm up — MMM! — a pleasant retreat from the cold, wet day I had left outside. This place definitely hasn't got the attraction of Cheltenham Beach in February, but it's certainly very warm and relaxing. So, what now? Much to my surprise, I floated off to sleep, only to awaken with a start at the click of the bed's timer switching off, and sudden darkness within my sandwich. I viewed the results: Not exactly brown — just a little pink all over! Can't expect instant results. After throwing my clothes back on and sterilising the bed, I left No. 6 cubicle feeling quite refreshed and ready to find out more about this place.

Phil and Jo run Golden Tan and are only too happy to answer any questions and generally have you on. Golden Tan has ten Alisun combi-face beds (which means a top, with built-in facial tanner, and a bottom). Each bed consists of rows of 30 and 100 watt German tubes. The tubes are changed every year because they lose a small percentage of their efficiency. Each tube primarily emits UVA light, with a small percentage of UVB



(1.3 per cent). This small amount of UVB is just enough to stimulate the melanin in the skin. UVB is necessary for tanning to occur but, if present in large amounts, as in the sun, enhances burning, peeling and skin cancer. Medically, the beds are great for skin complaints. In fact, Phil told me that many dermatologists have recommended their patients to him because it is far safer than the sun. Furthermore, it is more damaging and ageing to your skin if you tan only through the summer and let your skin go white in the winter. In summer, the skin thickens and this changing thick-thin balance has an ageing effect. Therefore, in all-year tanning, the ageing effect is reduced.

A wide variety of people attend the Golden Tan salon: Snow skiers to condition their faces for the up-coming season; athletes to prepare their skin for sun and wind conditions; acne and skin complaints; business people to rest and relieve stress; those about to go overseas to a tropical climate; pregnant women who need vitamin D (vitamin D is found only in natural sun and sun-beds); women about to be married and wanting to be tanned for the wedding; and many university students. (Students have interesting priorities!)

Phil assures me that his beds are the most effective in the city and Golden Tan offers very cheap prices. A course of 10 sessions costs \$44.00. The amount of tanning needed depends on the skin type of the individual. Generally though, it would be ideal to go regularly for the first course, and then a maintenance course of one or two sessions per week is sufficient; more if you wish to get browner.

And did it work, you ask. Well, after two courses at Golden Tan, I am a nice, all-over brown and enjoy the time from a busy schedule to relax under the only 'sun' I'll see until summer returns.

V.T.

Against? About Vard for getting the sort of order minimum of fuss for providing factual information

or the SRC meeting.

2.30pm a Special meeting was held. Everyone turned up their previous list spending \$100 on the campaign.

as misplaced his all green ex-army contains approximately is personal belongings if found to the office.

reporting-type people write short articles approximately 300-500 words ending in and around well as stories on the inside world that affect the release of the Information Policy at ATU. Owen at Cracum.



When Joseph Kuhtze arrived in New Zealand in the 1860's, he was a man with a mission.

From his homeland in Germany he brought an unquenchable desire to make a great beer. A beer he'd be remembered for.

So he established a brewery in the Cromwell district and began brewing beer. Good beer.

But they were tough times, and Joseph was, to say the least, something of a character.

A character who made a policy of standing up for what he believed in. So his life wasn't always trouble free.

But make a great beer he did. And he went on to become one of the true pioneers of New Zealand brewing.

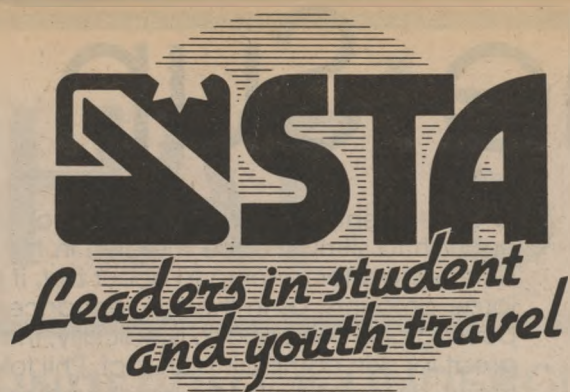
Joseph Kuhtze was no ordinary man, and to honour him we've made a superb lager beer.

A beer that, like the man it's named for, is far from ordinary.



No ordinary beer.

CA 5523



SINGAPORE \$745	Return
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S E R I A L

"Come with us little boy" it said, but I protested that I was actually twenty one years old. The creature did not listen to my desperate argument. It merely said "Og". Now I knew I was really in trouble, for the word "Og" comes only from the language of Wombletonia, a place which I had been trying to forget about. I was scared. Really scared. Translated literally, "Og" means, "You silly twisted little man, I'm about to kidnap you, take you to a small dairy factory in Afghanistan, and torture you hideously, something which I only do to vermin like yourself who thought they had escaped my dimension!". And so he said "Og" is a word you should never use in polite company...

And so it came to pass that I was detained in Benapore, Bangladesh. Benapore had changed the name since I last visited it, although the facade board on the "Uncle Winston Hotel" had been painted a lighter shade of green. Like freak me out. I'd seen many things that were green, but this green just oozed into the senses. It was like a river cascading in torrents around the sensitized nerve-endings of my electrified brain. But I was day-dreaming...

Today's visit to Benapore was not a pleasure trip nor was it business. I had been kidnapped, and my tormentor exposed himself at last. He was Harvey Furnishing, former Wombletonian Heavy-weight Presidential candidate, and currently a pirate in the Arabian Gulf. Worse luck for me. If it had been Chamberlain Park Golf I could have held my own in the conversation, but as it was I knew little about cool Persian currents. Harvey had hijacked me horrendously. He issued his demands. The New Zealand Government would have to pay \$27.50 in unmarked bills, supply a bicycle to take Harvey to Libya, and the complete works of "Not the Nine O'clock News". It was heavy stuff indeed. If his demands weren't met, said Harvey, I would be sliced into 19 equal sized pieces.

Harvey had only been torturing me for five minutes when he was interrupted. "Phone for you", he gruffly announced. I was even more surprised than he, for who apart from 7000 readers knew where I was?

George

Guide to Cheep Eats

ARMADILLO'S

The Armadillo Cafe (BYO) in Symonds Street must provide one of the most bountiful meals in Central Auckland for a reasonable price.

It is advisable to arrive for your meal well before 8.00pm because after that the Cafe becomes rather crowded (and, if you don't like Yuppies, then make sure you finish before this, because from then, the place starts crawling with them).

The Cafe is done up after the fashion of Old Western movie posters on the walls and a constant barrage of country music. But don't let that worry you, because you can always pretend to ignore those who are dancing and hooting along to it — we did!

We gorged ourselves to the max on Hoover Hog and thoroughly enjoyed it. Each plate has a unique American name, we can't remember any other names, but they were all huge. The Hog was just that, the BEST part of a roast of pork. (Wow! Coming from a varsity hostel I, for one, haven't seen dead pig in quite a while.) This proved quite a challenge to get at with a knife and fork, but was well worth it.

The rest of the plate brimmed with vegetables: Superbly roasted potatoes which appeared with great abundance on most of the dishes we saw; and also a generous supply of salad which was quite remarkable for its original content. It contained, in addition to the usual bits and pieces, such surprises as grapes, plums and avocado slices.

And then the puddings: Wow, amazing even! We had between us: Mud on your Boots, an exceptionally rich chocolate pudding; and Pecan Pie, a cake covered in nuts and, once more, the dreaded chocolate.

In case you think this is all too good to be true and they paid us to write this, you're sadly mistaken. We just appreciate eating excessive amounts of scrumptious cuisine. (Nothing can be as bad as hostel food!)

Now for the amazing part. All mains are only \$15, and the desserts are \$5. Easy to add up if you do take your own drink.

P.S. Take along either an empty tummy or a doggy bag!

P.C. & L.T.

Banqueting on a Bursary

Eggs are good for one-person snacks and light meals:

PUFFY OMELET

1 egg
1 tbs cold water
salt and peper to taste

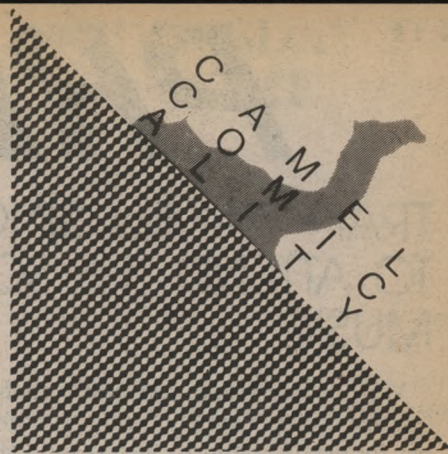
Beat the egg white until quite stiff. Add water to the egg yolk, and beat until thick, adding seasoning. Carefully add the beaten yolk to the stiffly beaten white, folding very lightly. Grease a small frying pan or omelet pan with a little butter, making sure the butter is evenly spread over the pan. Place the mixture in the pan and cook gently until brown on the bottom. Place under the grill for a few minutes to set the top. Fold over and serve at once. Garnish with parsley.

Variations:

1. Cheese: Sprinkle grated cheese over the top before putting under the grill.
2. Sweet: Spread with raspberry jam and add sliced bananas.
3. Orange: Replace the water with orange juice. Add ½ tsp grated orange rind to the egg yolk mixture.
4. Mushrooms: Cook ¼ cup chopped mushrooms in a little butter. Place in the centre of the omelet just before folding.
5. Chicken, fish, etc can be added.

V.T.

ALL THE STARTLING ADVENTURES OF THE WONDER KEVIN-NEWT



EPISODE FOUR) Where I haven't decided what's going to happen yet.

As I was saying before Easter, the Newt-phone was ringing. Luckily for Kevin, it wasn't ringing incessantly — he was beginning to feel in control of the situation again; to stop the phone ringing incessantly (rather clichéd — concept if every there was one), he answered it. Telephones of course (as we all know) are, perhaps, one of the most dangerous devices known to modern man. What a lot of people don't realise is that the telephone was much feared by people of aeons past. The telephone, in one form or another, has been in existence for over four thousand years. Yet it was not until the invention of electrical power that it really came into its own. It was in

1127 B.C. that a telephone named Grunthorpe initiated a riot at a political rally that was to have such far reaching effects that not even Grunthorpe could have envisaged the outcome. Let us just say that the predominance of curly telephone cords nowadays is not entirely accidental. But this is all just incidental to the wosname ... Kevin picked up the phone. He put it down again and picked up the receiver. (Nothing if not slow, our Kev). He listened carelessly as Inspector wosname from the wosname informed him (nice turnarond that, the polis doing the informing) ... informed them that the 6 had been stolen from the carefully guarded and nicely painted wosname.

'How 'bout that!' said Kevin, in a voice that the author is not at liberty to discuss.

Too late, he realised his mistake. 'Now look here!' said Inspector wosname, in his very best 'now wots going on here' voice.

Kev (as I have mentioned) hated clichés, and he had just initiated one of the worst. The standard 'ego-tripping superhero appears casual in face of desperate plea from humourless career cop'.

'Pooh' breathed Kevin, falling deeper into the trap.

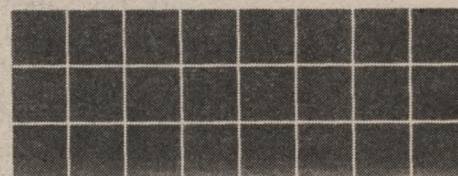
'What was what?' snapped the Inspector.

'I'll do it, I'll do it!' Kevin almost screamed, now knowing exactly what he was letting himself in for,

and wondering yet again if he might be able to swing an hourly rate instead of a commission.

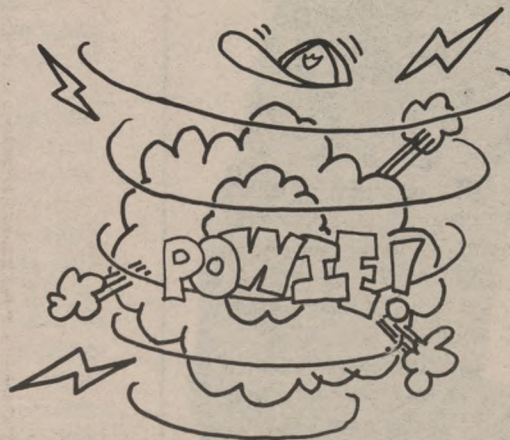
We skip a bit, dear reader as Ken is bought up to date (unlike you, ha ha) and they perform ablutions and change their underwear before starting on their mission ...

'To the batpoles. Robin' batted Kevin, Kenneth the chocolate fish looked sideways at him. Kev was apparently going round the bend. Lollipop, lollipop, a lolli lollipop. lollipop lollipop. They headed basement-wards via the stairs which although less dynamic than batpoles, was considerably more practical considering there weren't any. Batpoles, that is. Do you get the feeling the story is finally going somewhere?



EPISODE FIVE) Where Rubber Sheets never even get a mention, although a minor character is getting some soon

Dearest, truest most-beloved can-I-stick-my-tongue-in-your-ear reader, isn't it good to be back? As you can see, things are certainly hotting up in the Wonder-newt department. Wowie, two episodes in the one issue. Cor. Too late, the



author has realised his mistake: Episode four Committed him irrevocably to some definite plot development and fast action in this episode. Bear in mind, snuggly-wuggly, that the piece on the left was written well before term break, and I haven't a clue what I was writing about ...



Leaping majestically into the soft-top Skoda as one, Kev adjusted the gear stick on landing, whilst Ken slapped Wagner's 'Die Valkure' into the CD player. Kev rammed it into tyres, and with a squeal of first they shot out of the road and into the gate. The camera platform slowly rises from ground level as the Skoda turns into the long and conveniently empty street. As it disappears into the smog the camera tracks it. In the editing room, and interior shot of K&K is spliced on. Out of camera range, about two blocks away, Kev quietly takes two lefts in a row and heads back towards the scene of the crime on the other side of the city. Inspector wosname was already there. With a deft motion of fingers on lips he made a noise like "Blubble blubble blubble". The author had not provided him with any lines, and he wasn't very good at making up his own. For readily apparent reasons, the Inspector was the spitting image of John Cleese's aunty. Around him the wosname was a shambles. "It's a shambles" said Kenneth. And the 6 was gone. Kevin reared up to his full height, an easy task. "Looks like a job for ..."

"... Kevin the Wonder Newt"

Droid

LIVE MUSIC AT THE
KIWI TAVERN

GO! GO! GO!
SWING INTO
ORBIT--
BABY LOVE!



No
ordinary
beer.

PREVIEW REVIEW

TRAPP FAMILY SINGER TO ATTEND THE SOUND OF MUSIC

Werner von Trapp, a member of the original Trapp Family Singers, is coming to New Zealand to attend the gala production of *The Sound of Music*.

AWA Computers, sponsor of the Mercury Theatre production of *The Sound of Music*, is hosting Mr von Trapp and his wife Erika's visit.

Werner von Trapp was a member of the Trapp family on which *The Sound of Music* is based. Originally from Salzburg, he and his family escaped Nazi-occupied Austria during World War II and he now lives in Vermont, USA.

In *The Sound of Music*, he is portrayed as Kurt, the middle son of the Trapp family. Mark Hedstrom, who will play Kurt in the Mercury production, said he is looking forward to meeting the real Kurt.

The von Trapps arrive in New Zealand on July 6 and will attend the gala function on July 7.

Werner von Trapp last visited New Zealand as a member of the Trapp family singers in 1955.

The group was led by his stepmother, the late Maria von Trapp, who died earlier this year, aged 82, and who was the inspiration for the block-buster Rodgers and Hammerstein musical.

The von Trapps are being brought to New Zealand by Continental Airlines and will stay in Auckland courtesy of the Hyatt Kingsgate Hotel.

Mercury Theatre presents 'The Sound of Music' for a season opening on July 4 at 8.15pm.

Since it opened at New York's Lunt Fortune Theatre on 16 November 1959, 'The Sound of Music' has become one of the most well known and loved musicals of all time. Many of its songs such as 'My Favourite Things', 'Climb Every Mountain', 'Edelweiss', and, of course, the wonderful title song, have a timeless appeal.

It is based on the true story of convent novice Maria, who became the Baroness Maria von Trapp. The story tells of her introduction to Baron von Trapp and his seven unruly children, their marriage and the family's flight to escape Nazism.

Darien Takle, acclaimed as Piaf and Evita, takes the role of Maria in this production. She brings to it her vast experience as a performer. Already she has developed a rapport with the children which is important to the working of the show.

Paul Gittins is the stern Captain von Trapp who courageously tries to maintain his Austrian dignity in the face of the rise of Nazism. He was most recently seen at Mercury Theatre in 'A Streetcar Named Desire' and upstairs in the Gods in 'Kiss of the Spiderwoman'. Many people will be familiar with his television appearance in 'The Adventurer'.

Raewyn Blade joins the company. Originally from Auckland, she has been working in London since 1966. Her work has varied from being in the original cast of 'The Canterbury Tales' in the West End to 'Godspell' with David Essex and Jeremy Irons. She also appeared in an advertisement for New Zealand lamb which caused her to become known as The Lamb Lady!

A hand-picked 13-piece orchestra will be used for 'The Sound of Music'. Musical director is Brett Morris who also returns to New Zealand for this production. Arrangement of the score is by Robert Johnson, the resident musical arranger employed by the theatre.

AWA Computers Limited are sponsors of 'The Sound of Music'. Their direct grant of \$50,000 will be supplemented by a further \$50,000 in support advertising and promotional activity. Martyn Coe, the general manager of AWA Computers Limited is keen to sponsor the arts and sees sponsorship as a viable business proposition.

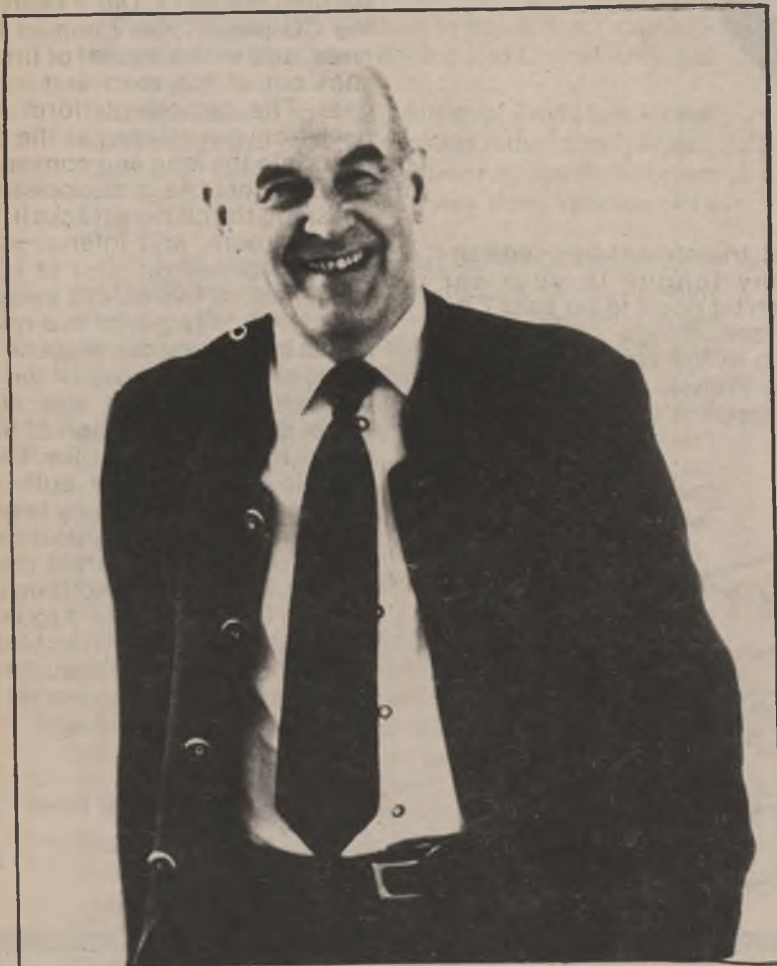
This sponsorship has enabled Mercury Theatre to do full justice to 'The Sound of Music'.

'The Sound of Music' opens at Mercury Theatre on July 4 at 8.15pm. Performances are Monday, Tuesday and Thursday at 6.30pm and Wednesday, Friday and Saturday at 8.15pm. It will play until the end of August.

There will be a matinee on July 14 at 11am.

Seat prices range from \$12 to \$29, with discounts for block bookings of 10 or more. Family tickets are available for \$75.

For further information on this production of 'The Sound of Music' please call 33-869 or write to P.O. Box 68-25 Newton.



Werner von Trapp

Did you know that

SHADOWS

now has 2 happy hours

Mon & Tues 6-7pm

(tap beer & house wine)

PLUS ENTERTAINMENT

on Weds, Thurs & Fridays

OPEN:

MON-WED: 4pm-10pm

THURS: MID-DAY-10pm

FRI: MID-DAY-11pm

WHAT'S THE STORY, MR IBSEN? (Peer Gynt: An Exploration)

The Diploma of Drama's first public production of 1987 will be of a play written by the course members themselves. Its title is 'What's the Story, Mr Ibsen?' Its starting point is 'Peer Gynt'.

'Peer Gynt' is both a famous play (by Henrik Ibsen) and a famous musical suite (by Edvard Grieg). In its original form the play runs for 4½ hours and contains more than a hundred acting parts. The Drama Diploma version lasts for an hour and has a cast of only twelve. Ibsen's 'Peer Gynt' comes from a small community in 19th century Norway. In this production, 'Peer' hails from Palmerston, Otago, and the story spans from the late 1950s to the year 2020. In both cases, a serious subject (the progression of a soul from sensuality and self-indulgence towards spiritual growth) is approached, largely through comedy and fantasy. The Diploma production is also notable for the fact that there are two 'Peer Gynts', one young and one old, and that both parts are played by women.

In preparing this recreation of Ibsen's folk tale, the Diploma students have gone through several stages. The first stage was to read Ibsen's play and rehearse scenes from it. Then came the decision to concentrate on one of the amazing number of possible approaches to the play. After that, a series of wide-ranging improvisations and the preparation of the rehearsal text. Finally, the newly-minted play was workshopped and revised. Only then did full rehearsals begin.

The Diploma in Drama is a post-graduate course in theatre and drama, with special emphasis on the scripting of plays. Under the direction of Mervyn Thompson and Murray Edmond, all twelve of the students have contributed to the text. The production opens at the Drama Studio, Symonds Street, on Sunday 21 June at 6.00pm.

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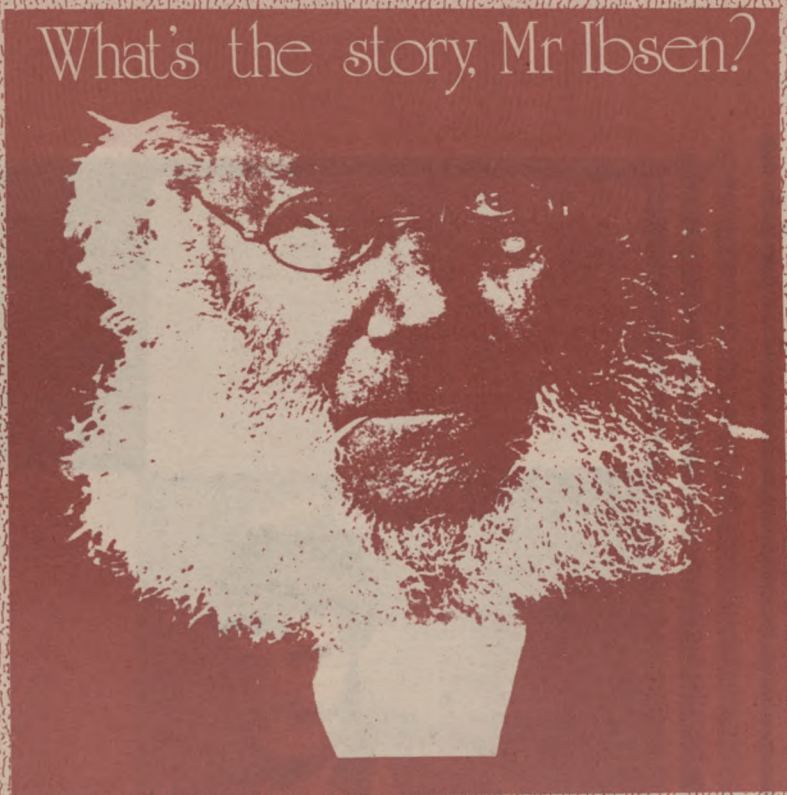
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7pm
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WEDNESDAY TO COME

by Renee
Opening: June 18 at 8.00pm

The fact that 'Wednesday to Come' has seen frequent productions since its first reading at the National Playwrights Workshop in 1984 testifies to the fondness New Zealanders hold for this heart-warming play.

Centring on the adversity and the support experienced by women of a small North Island town during the Great Depression, Renee's play draws an accurate picture of the past ignored by the history books.

Studied in many secondary schools and currently a University text, 'Wednesday to Come' redresses a bias in the recorded history of the Depression, presenting a caution for the present and future, while totally absorbing us in the lives of four generations of women living in the same household.

The Theatre Workshop production of this play opens on June 18 at the Kenneth Maidment Theatre. The production is directed by Murray Lynch, his final production as Director of the Maidment Arts Centre. Murray has gathered a talented and highly committed cast to present this fine New Zealand play.

Performing June 18, 19, 20, 24, 25, 26 and 27 at 8.00pm, and June 22 and 23 at 6.30pm, in the Kenneth Maidment Theatre. Tickets: Public \$10; Students/Beneficiaries \$6. Bookings: Maidment Theatre Box Office, noon to 2.00pm, Monday to Friday. Enquiries 793-474.

TE KANI KANI O TE RANGATAHI

A SHOW OF HANDS

Graeme Humphreys, long time musician with Abel Tasman and Te Kanikani o te Rangatahi presents 'God had a Megaphone', first seen earlier this year as part of the 'Happy Accident' spectacular. This incorporates titanic guitar and drum combination, with the help of Bevan Sweeney and slide backdrops. Hailed as 'outstanding' ('Rip It Up', April).

His second effort in the dance/theatre medium is called 'I am Joe's Brain', apparently an invitation into the mind, with music by Vivaldi, The Fall and The Fab Four.

Musicians from 'Indigo Underworld' combine with '4 Womyn, 8 Legs' for their debut performance.

One thing for sure is that this dance variety will not be the same-old-thing-old-boring-old-hat-la-la-but-what-does-it-all-mean? sort of show. There will be many a surprise and certainly something for everyone in this performance season which sees an important collection of artists continuing to challenge their audiences and giving modern dance new vitality.

Little Maidment Theatre: June 30 to July 5, at 8.00pm; July 1 to 3, at 1.00pm. Bookings at the Corner.

During the first week of July at the Little Maidment Theatre Te Kanikani o te Rangatahi will be presenting a selection of new dance and music theatre featuring special guest choreographers and musicians. It promises to be a pretty snappy show with eight pieces, none longer than a single episode of 'Sons and Daughters' and comprising a huge variety of styles.

Choreographers include Brigitte Te Whiti, whose high energy piece has a jazz basis, closely knit with the music of Matronix.

Roxanne Worthington, choreographer with Te Kanikani o te Rangatahi, Concrete Tent, Independence and Happy Accident shows will present two new pieces: 'Go, or Pass By' a solo set to the music of Leslie Jonkers' piano from the Able Tasman's newly released album. The second, called 'This Sentence is False', is based on communication in ordinary situations, highlighted by her acute observation skills to reveal strange truths.

Performing a solo piece is Te Kanikani o te Rangatahi dancer/choreographer Stephen Bradshaw, with the nice touch of being set only to silence.

The dynamic and energetic style of founding Te Kanikani o te Rangatahi member, Peter Te Tau, is given full reign in his debut choreographic work which is yet untitled and may remain so. It will deal with definitions of space within society, a holistic topic dealt to with supple bodies and minds.

The students of the Auckland University Classical Society would like to announce the coming production of a Greek tragedy:

HIPPOLYTOS

by Euripides

The play will be directed by Graham Ley, and performances will be at The Maidment Theatre, Maidment Arts Centre, Auckland.

The production dates are scheduled for: June 18, 19, 20, 22, 23 and 24 at 7.30pm. There will be a matinee session at 2.15pm on Saturday 20 June.



UNIVERSITY

Many people have asked me what really happens during the filming of University Challenge. My reply is usually a lengthy one.

For a start, TVNZ invite our Students' Association to prepare a team for the filming in August. They send us some posters and a few questions which they've used in previous shows. Unfortunately these are insufficient, and the team selectors are required to spend bleems in the library making up untold more questions. This year, we will use over 600 questions in our qualifying rounds. Those lucky enough to make the team will find our selection process more difficult than the actual series. Why? Because the programme is not just a test of one's knowledge, but also of one's ability to perform under pressure; I also believe in giving people a second chance just in case they had a bad day.

We have a set of lights generously donated to us way back in 1979 by Radio B which are used during the qualifying rounds. This enables us to also pick the speedsters. I usually prefer a person with quick reflexes and some general knowledge over a bright but slower person.

Having selected our team by late July, we usually practise with a previous year's team. The new team often gets thrashed by the selectors because experience counts for so much. We have as many of these practices as we can fit in.

Departure day is August; it's always a Wednesday afternoon and we meet in the bar. This is when we receive our 'good lucks' and 'deal to the bastards' from the selectors, as well as a free sweatshirt from AUSA (so we look nice on TV).

Upon arrival in Dunedin, we are all herded off to a hostel and shunted in various rooms therein. We all stay together, including the Otago team. That night we have the official welcome from Brian Stewart, a very friendly chap, who tells us to enjoy ourselves without being too silly. He's got a soft spot for Auckland after our brilliant series against the Poms last year.

As producer and director, he has a lot on his mind and the last thing he needs is Mary-Anne fainting just before the semi-finals. TVNZ run a sweepstake on the finalists, so we get the odd 'come on' from the crew. We are considered a good bet and I don't like to upset them. Apart from all that, TVNZ don't care who wins, and they try to be as fair as possible; the closer the game, the more exciting the series, and up go their ratings. That is all they want.

Back to the free piss-up. This gathering also enables us to meet the other teams, psych out each other, and boast about how many games of trivial pursuit the Canterbury boys have won. We, however, are not silly and we liberate as much ale as we can; and party in someone else's room. By the end of the night, it becomes evident who the wimps are, and who to work on for the rest of the week. As rehearsals aren't until Thursday evening, then we can enjoy ourselves.

Thursday morning, breakfast is poorly attended, by us anyway. I have always maintained that it's the last decent night's sleep you're going to get till Sunday night at home.

We usually spend the mid-morning and early afternoon wandering about Dunedin, checking out its few sights, as well as getting to know each other better. This is the calm before the storm and we try to be as relaxed as possible.

Thursday dinner, we make the draw. We used to hope for at least one game against either Waikato or Lincoln, but not any more. If we are good, then it doesn't matter who we beat just so long as we get heaps of points. One thing I do fear is being team 1. Team 1 play both their games on Friday; the first early in the morning, the second in the evening.

Team 1 also set the 'score to beat', although last year, Lincoln posted over 300 points which left the other six teams scrambling for the remaining three semi-final berths.

Back to the rehearsals. These enable the crew to get everything right. For us, we must familiarise ourselves with the lights and their heat; with the stools and the buzzers. We also get used to Peter Sinclair and his rambling; after all, the show is for him as well.

After rehearsal, we begin to assess our performances, mainly attempting to iron out any wrinkles in our team and work on bonus questions. The rehearsal also gives us a good indication of how strong the other teams are; if they're weak, then that increases our confidence and this, in turn, overcomes the nerves.



SAMPLE QUESTIONS:

1. What is the name of the moist white cheese made originally from buffalo milk which is now one of the main components of pizza?
2. Vienna and Budapest are two European capital cities on the Danube, name the third.
3. Which King was killed at the Battle of Sloddenfield?
4. In Maori lore how does Maui nourish the earth with his blood?
5. What do women wear that in Latin means to float through the air like smoke?
6. When Edward Lear's owl looked up to the stars above, what instrument did he sing to?
7. How many meals does a Hobbit prefer each day?
8. If you had an 'Apterix australis' in your hands, what would you be holding?
9. In English soccer, who are known as the 'Toffee Men'?

REMEMBER
1987
AUGUST 17-21

Y CHALLENGE



VE

MATAGA

DIGGELMANN



REMEMBER THEM

1987

AUGUST 17-21

ANSWERS:

1. Mozzarella.
2. Belgrade.
3. James IVth of Scotland.
4. By streaming down as the red evening glow.
5. Perfume.
6. A small guitar.
7. Six.
8. A kiwi.
9. Everton.

Friday morning and the show begins. There will be four shows today so we'll be exhausted by eight tonight. It's all very quick and the heavy scenes are prominent. If something goes wrong with the filming then Brian Stewart gets annoyed, the crew gets agitated, and we get more nervous. If it happens during the last ten minutes of the show it can be very frustrating and even we become edgy. Some such cases have kept us there until 10pm. Most times everything runs smoothly and we have lots of fun.

The makeup and wardrobe women are good value. They chat to us and are very helpful if we want to do something silly. Last year we decided to be the snobby kids from Oxbridge (from 'The Young Ones'). Massey, Waikato and Lincoln were quite good with their introductions last year. Note: This is your last chance to do something original in front of the TV camera. If you cock it up you can get really embarrassed, which may take a few minutes to recover from. If you get it right, you become popular, both on and off camera.

Brian Stewart encourages us to do something original, but all the jokes about Pete Sinclair before the show never seem to bear fruit.

Friday night and it's off to the Cook, if we've got time and our gaffers haven't killed us on the way. (Some of the driving to and from the studio is pretty hair-raising!) This is where I do my damndest to get as many members of the opposition as pissed out of their trees as is physically possible.

I believe it is very noble of me to sacrifice myself for the cause of AUSA. Unfortunately, last year my team decided to assist me; luckily we had a late game and were already suitably recovered, unlike the Massey and Waikato teams. Needless to say, the wimps were conspicuous by their absence; it gave me even more pleasure to beat them on Saturday.

Saturday morning is crunch time. Those that weren't hung over were nervous; failure to qualify is so disappointing and three teams were going to fit into that category.

By Saturday afternoon it's decided. We made it. Waikato, Massey and Victoria were out, which was a pity because a slightly better performance from Massey would have seen Otago take the plunge. (Maybe we over-indulged?) After our terrible performance against Lincoln, we were very worried but the low scores throughout enabled us to rally and qualify easily as it turned out.

That Saturday afternoon we managed to get into the second Rugby Test against Australia at Carisbrooke; we won. What a good day!

That evening is the traditional dinner at which all are invited. Pete Sinclair missed it for the first time ever; he apologised, saying that he had more pressing business elsewhere.

We booked out a Chinese restaurant and a great time was had by all; especially us, Massey and Waikato (who else?)

I shall not bore you with all the colourful details but the 'Jerusalem Choir' was hoarse the following morning.

Sunday morning and Tetley-Jones was still drinking, David Lowe gave an excellent impersonation of a zombie, and Mary-Anne Senior needed a rendition of her exploits. Jennifer Geard, luckily, was only tired.

Canterbury and Lincoln were up first and Lincoln thrashed them. An amusing result especially after they had ribbed us when Lincoln had thrashed us.

We were up against Otago. We should have won! It's the luck of the questions and they were a fraction quicker than us on the easy ones. We were so disappointed as I believed we were still the best team there. Well, there went the trip to England; just like that — two minutes of brilliance by Copeman and Nyhof.

Otago were on a run and were too good for Lincoln, whose bubble had burst by the final. Pity really, it would have been quite appropriate and assuming for Lincoln to have represented us in England.

Oh well, into 1987 and a new team.

Needless to say, Auckland won the 'most entertaining team' award. Well, it's the only trophy to win.

So, if you want to have a go, then pick up a University Challenge entry form from AUSA reception before the end of this week, and hand it back in as soon as possible: Auditions start soon.

Richard Foster

Please note that events may change due to various circumstances, to confirm please phone.

KUHTZE GIG GUIDE



No ordinary beer.

Mon 22nd Tues 23rd Wed 24th Thurs 25th Fri 26th Sat 27th Sun 28th Mon 29th

MAIDMENT THEATRE Ph 793-685	1.00pm: Return of the Jedi	6.30pm: Wednesday to Come	8.00pm: Wednesday to Come	6.30pm: Wednesday to Come	1.00pm: Friday at One Music School Performance 8.00pm: Wednesday to Come	8.00pm: Wednesday to Come	1.00pm: Aliens
LITTLE THEATRE	7.30pm: Hippolytos	7.30pm: Hippolytos	7.30pm: Hippolytos				
SHADOWS	6.00-7.00pm: Happy Hour	6.00pm-7.00pm: Happy Hour	7.00pm: The Clear	7.00pm: Bitumen	8.00pm: Jack Pudding		
ACADEMY Ph 732-761	6.15pm: Casablanca 8.15pm: Dr Strangelove	6.15pm: Casablanca 8.15pm: Dr Strangelove	6.15pm: Casablanca 8.15pm: Dr Strangelove	6.15pm: Casablanca 8.15pm: Dr Strangelove	6.15pm: Casablanca 8.15pm: Dr Strangelove	6.15pm: Casablanca 8.15pm: Dr Strangelove	6.30pm: Dead men Don't Wear Plaid 8.15pm: The Magic Christian
Charley Gray's Student concession Ph 602-599	6.45 & 9.00pm: Jo Jo Dancer Your Life is Calling		6.45 & 9.00pm: Jo Jo Dancer Your Life is Calling	6.45 & 9.00pm: Jo Jo Dancer Your Life is Calling	6.45 & 9.00pm: Jo Jo Dancer Your Life is Calling	4.30pm: Under the Cherry Moon 6.45 & 9.00pm: Jo Jo Dancer Your Life is Calling 11.30pm: The Fourth Man	1.00pm: Pee Wee's Big Adventure 3.15: Silverado 6.00pm: Under the Cherry Moon 11.30pm: The Fourth Man
Hollywood Ph 888-393					8.00pm: The Hunchback of Notre Dame 11.30pm: Rocky Horror Picture Show	2.00 and 8.00pm: The Hunchback of Notre Dame 11.30pm: Rocky Horror Picture Show	2.00pm: The Hunchback of Notre Dame
Mercury I Ph 33-869	6.30pm: Squatter	8.15pm: Squatter	8.15pm: Squatter	6.30pm: Squatter	8.15pm: Squatter	8.15pm: Squatter	6.30pm: Squatter
"The Gods" Ph 33-869	9.15pm: I'm not Rappaport	6.00pm: I'm not Rappaport	6.00pm: I'm not Rappaport	9.15pm: I'm not Rappaport	6.00pm: I'm not Rappaport	6.00pm: I'm not Rappaport	9.15pm: I'm not Rappaport
City Hotel Ph 733-737				8.00pm: Heptocrats	8.00pm: The Doubting Thomases	8.00pm: The Doubting Thomases	
Civic Underground				Fanfare	Fanfare	Fanfare	
The Globe	8.30pm: Cash Jackpot Draw for Banana Bar members	8.30pm: Cash Jackpot Draw for Banana Bar members	8.30pm: Cash Jackpot Draw and Discount Drinks for Banana Bar members	8.30pm: Cash Jackpot Draw for Banana Bar members	8.30pm: Cash Jackpot Draw for Banana Bar members	8.30pm: Cash Jackpot Draw for Banana Bar members	
Gluepot				The Drug	Toot Suite	Toot Suite	
The Kiwi				7.30pm: Johnny Spacific Band	7.30pm: Johnny Spacific Band	7.30pm: Johnny Spacific Band	
Various Events	Shakespeare			Midge Marsden Dave McArtney Wildlife	1.00pm: 'Understanding Christian Ethics.' Maclaurin Chapel	Te Maori Art gallery Crowded House Logan Campbell Bunker	

KUHTZE



No ordinary beer.

KUHTZE



No ordinary beer.

Please note that events may change due to various circumstances, to confirm please phone.

BRAD'S BARYSPHERE

Brought to you By

The Banana Bar at the 'Globe



Photo: Ross Hawke

Ross McDermott

Garry Verberne

Johnny Desha

Lyn Buchanan

Steve Sheath

KUHTZE GIG GUIDE

KIWI ORIGINAL

Last week Brad caught the Johnny Specific Band up at the Kiwi Tavern, a new band, a new venue, both gaining popularity quickly.

The Johnny Specific Band was formed back in May '86 as a vehicle to present the songs of **Johnny Desha** (pronounced (De-shay)). The band features some very experienced musicians including **Lyn Buchanan** on drums, who's played for Blind Date, The Legionnaires and Pink Flamingos. Also from The Legionnaires is guitarist **Garry Verberne** who has also played for The Narcs and DD Smash. **Ros McDermott**, the bass guitarist, has been playing with When the Cat's Away, and lead guitarist **Steve Sheath**, used to be cellist in the Auckland Symphonia. The moving force behind the band is Johnny Desha who aims to reflect the lifestyles of the peoples of Aotearoa in his songs.

The band has been drawing big crowds at the venues that they've played so far, and up at the Kiwi their audience was up and raging when I saw them, and that was on a Wednesday. Here are the words to their song **The Ballad of Hoani Kai**, one of Johnny's originals. Original it certainly is, and with the band's strong lyrics, they could certainly be one of those bands Radio New Zealand has been looking for to fill its ten per cent quota.

catch you next week

BRAD M.

P.S. The Johnny Specific Band are playing at the Kiwi on the 25th, 26th and 27th of June.

THE BALLAD OF HOANI KAI

This is the ballad of Hoani Kai
To all intent and purpose, he was quite a guy
Lived back, a long time ago
The legend lingers on, this I know
He was a brown-skinned man
Living in the Gods' own land
Under a long white cloud
Warrior people they were proud

Then the time finally came
When Hoani, hung his head in shame
Blood being shed, too many deaths
Taking of slaves, eating of the flesh
Turned him inside, where he could hide
He ran away with his bride, banished from the tribe
They headed out for the countryside

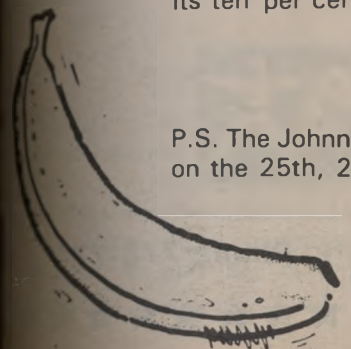
They headed out to Karekare way
And there they decided to stay
Built a home and raised a family
Life was sweet and so easy
Hoani riding with the tide
Catching the waves he'd ride
Leaving the tribes to their fights
Before the coming of the white man

Then he arrives
Walking from the bush, took it in his stride
Carrying, the tools of the trade
Said to Hoani, Louie is the name
I am the guitar man
And I have a plan
I want to see peace in this land
You and me brother, if we can

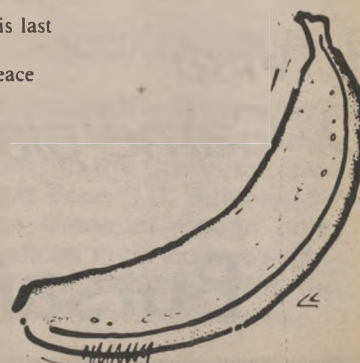
So he set about his task
To build a guitar, that would be his last
A tired man, holding to a dream
Wanting to see the world live in peace
Hoani had the rhythm
You could see he had it in him
Louie made the strings
Together they would sing

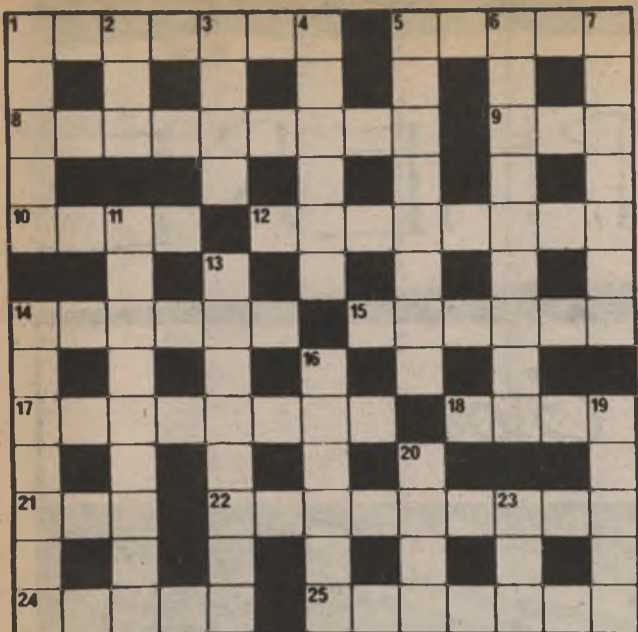


NO ordinary beer.



The Banana Bar





Crossword

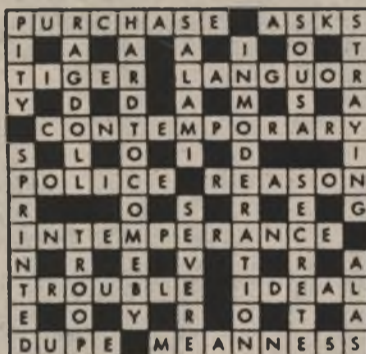
ACROSS

1. Stumped (7)
5. Trade-mark (5)
8. Protect (9)
9. By way of (3)
10. Gape wide (4)
12. Amalgamate (8)
14. Polish composer (6)
15. Bear-like Australian animal (6)
17. Prize-fighter (8)
18. Hard of hearing (4)
21. In addition (3)
22. Raving (9)
24. Impudence (5)
25. Inexplicable matter (7)

DOWN

1. Finicky (5)
2. No longer fresh (3)
3. Anger (4)
4. Mythical monster (6)
5. Ill-will (3,5)
6. Expedient (9)
7. Local form of language (7)
11. Sinner (9)
13. Knock out of position (8)
14. Ship's winding gear (7)
16. Place of refuge (6)
19. Suspicious (5)
20. Weapons (4)
23. Single (3)

Last weeks solution



CHAPLAIN'S CHAT LABELS

"I oppose your views", he said. "Intriguing", I replied, "Since we have never discussed the matter".

Do you sometimes find that people have labelled you and put you in the wrong compartment? That they have leaped to a conclusion that was quite unjustified? It happens to me frequently.

Sometimes it happens because I have not made myself clear. Sometimes because I have remained silent when I should have spoken. Often, of course, because the other person has not bothered to check out their references.

Being misunderstood is part of being human. It is unpleasant and may be an extremely hurtful experience.

There is one thing worse than being misunderstood, and that is to misunderstand. To label someone else. To put them in the wrong compartment.

To pass summary judgement on these supposed views.

It is a humbling — and helpful — experience to discover that someone you have little regard for, shares your commitment to an unpopular cause, appreciates the same brand of humour, or has had a similar experience to you.

The world is made up of fallible human beings — of whom I am one. On the one hand, we share a vast amount of experience. To quote Shylock, "Fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons, subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means, warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer?" At the same time, each of us is different, unique in the events that have happened to us, and in the responses we have made.

To do justice to our common human experience and to each person's singularity requires tolerance, charity, patience and sensitivity.



"Knee-jerk" reactions of the mind fail in respect for the integrity of others and our own dignity as members of the human family.

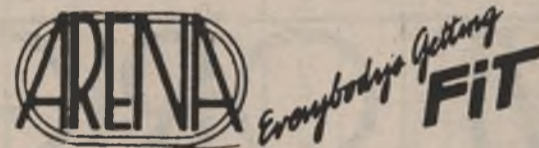
Contributed by J.M.K. for the A.U. Chaplains

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1988 OFFICERS ELECTION

Nominations are invited for the AUSA executive positions of:

President
Administrative Vice President
Education Vice President
Treasurer

Their term of office will be from 1st January to 31st December 1988.

Each member of the Association is eligible for nominations for these positions provided that his/her subscription has been paid before nomination. In the case of the **President** s/he shall have been a student at the University of Auckland for at least one year immediately preceding his/her nomination. In the case of the **Treasurer** s/he shall have passed at least two accounting papers of the University of Auckland or the academic equivalent.

Nominations must be in writing and signed by at least three (3) members other than the nominee. Nomination forms are available from the Association receptionist during office hours.

Nominations close with the Secretary at 5pm Friday 26th June 1987 and an election will be held on Wednesday and Thursday 22nd and 23rd July 1987.

SOCIETIES GRANTS SUBCOMMITTEE

The next and last Societies Grants Subcommittee meeting is on Friday July 14th at 6.00pm onwards in the Council Room.

Please remember that the grants application forms must be in at least seven days before the meeting (ie into Reception/Societies rep on Friday July 10th).

(P.S. A noticeboard to book times will be in reception — please book a time).

WINTER LECTURES

The Mass Media: Threats and Opportunities. New perspectives on the mass media and their place in our lives today. Wednesdays 1-2pm. B28, Library Building, 5 Alfred St. The lectures are open to all members of the public, as well as to staff and students. Free admission.

Wednesday, June 24th: The Media — Maori Autonomy? Ripeka Evans, Cultural Adviser, Television New Zealand.

KAFFIYEHs FOR SALE

Genuine black and white Palestinian scarves (kaffiyehs) are being sold from Rm113, first floor Studass. Only \$15 or \$20. Proceeds go to the Corso Palestinian Appeal. Donations also welcome.

STG

Battlecry is coming. All interested parties should watch the noticeboard for developments. Submissions may be sent to any committee members or presented at the meetings.

AUCKLAND UNIVERSITY ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

Meetings are held on Tuesday nights, commencing at 7.30pm. The venue for all talks is room 704, level 7, Human Sciences building, Princess Street, Auckland University.

Membership is open to anybody who has an interest in archaeology.

Tea and coffee are available after most meetings, upstairs in the 8th floor coffee lounge.

June 23: Mid-winter party — talk to be advised.

APRICOT DREAMS ARE FOREVER

Who are you? You made my day, but why the mystery? I can be contacted — I'll watch this page!

Attractive (?) Anglia Owner (Varsity Carpark 11/6/87)

SECOND TERM COURSES

Efficient Reading

Group 1: Thursday 1-2pm, June 11, 18, 25, July 2.

Group 2: Mon 1-2pm, July 13, 20, 27, August 27.

Essay Writing

Group 1: Mon 1-2pm, June 8, 15, 22, 29.

Group 2: Thurs 1-2pm, July 16, 23, 30, August 6.

Think Positively

Wed 1-2pm, June 10, 17, 24, July 1.

Memory Skills etc

Wed 1-2pm, July 15, 22, 29, August 5.

Please call at the Counselling Service and book into these courses with the Secretary, Extn 7895.

UNIGAYS

(Gay Students Group)

Unigays is a support and social group for gay students already out or just making the first steps. Our meetings are held at 4pm on Fridays, usually in Room 114. We run dances and outings, and will be having a video and supper evening this term. The noticeboard next to the library overpass will have information about our activities.

BASIC KNOW-HOW FOR WRITING ENGLISH WORKSHOPS

These workshops will be held 1.00-2.00pm, every Wednesday from the second week of Term 2, in room 1.50 Old Choral Hall. Each week a different aspect of writing is taught. Details from Counselling or the Student Learning Unit. Workshops limited to the first fifteen students to arrive.

SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING

The University Gymnastics Club is holding a SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING for the ratification of its constitution. Date: June 31, Monday, Library B10, lunchtime 1.00pm. All members must attend.

Concert for Chile

Latin American Music with KANTUTA, Chilean Folk Dances, University Cafeteria, Sunday 28th June, 6.30pm until late. Admission: \$7, tickets available Room 113. Proceeds to relief work in Chile.

INCONSIDERATE PARKING

Those parking in the disabled parking area on Princes Street — beware. Elderly and disabled people attending courses, especially the popular Continuing Education courses in the renovated Old Arts Building, are finding the spaces on the corner of Princes & Alfred Streets to be occupied by vehicles not displaying a Mobility Card. Not only is this inconsiderate, it is also a traffic offence.

CLOWN WORKSHOP

Clown Workshop July 6th to 10th Mon-Fri 10am-3pm. Fee \$110 (incl GST). Workshop designed to develop performance and spontaneity of the clown and the street environment.

FOR SALE

Polystyrene blocks, 150 x 60 x 16cm, \$2. Call at 2 Argyle St, Morningside.

WRITERS, POETS!!!

'CATACOMB' — A new magazine aimed to promote and publish 'alternative' work; consisting mainly of short prose, poetry and some graphic art. Distribution is FREE and anything is considered.

Submissions for the first issue should be sent before June 25th, but any submissions for later issues gratefully accepted.

'CATACOMB': 49 Taupaki Road RD3 HENDERSON

CHRISTIAN FOCUS

FRIDAY, 1pm, Maclaurin Chapel Hall.

This Friday (June 26th): "Understanding Christian Ethics" — Dr Eric Ryan, from St John's Theological College, is proving very helpful to many Christians attempting to work out a basis for relating their faith and Biblical reading to the diverse issues of today.

LENIN T-SHIRTS AVAILABLE NOW

This design in black on a red shirt, \$17.00. See David Ward in the CRACCUM office, Comrade!



ARA

Video evening, Wednesday 24th June, 6.00pm, LCR. Freebie to members. Refreshments of course. Solidarity Siblings. Solidarity Siblings.

INVASION!!

Auckland is being invaded by Laird's Own Borders from Wellington on July 3rd. All revolutionary forces are needed to fight at North Head on July 4th.

See ARA notice board



WE ARE IN KAOS.

MONDAY MOVIES

Today: Return of the Jedi. Next week (June 29th): Aliens. 1.00pm, \$2.00, at the Maidment.

S.R.C.

Wednesdays, 1pm, in the Quad.

Don't Litter

Please, Don't Litter. When you have finished with this paper, don't throw it on the ground or leave it where it will blow away. Put it in the Bin.

CRACCUM NOTICES

Anyone wishing to submit notices for this page, please hand to the Craccum office (3rd floor, S.U. Building) or the Craccum pigeon hole. Notices must be in by midday on Monday's, for the following week's issues.

CLASSIC CARS

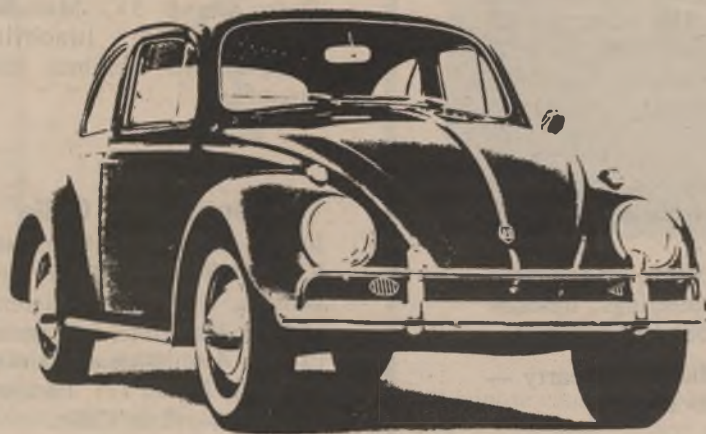
The car under scrutiny this week is a real classic that (hopefully) never knows when to stop.

It's a Volkswagen, born in 1958 and is only onto its third time around the clock. With exchange of paper things I received my dull red VW in the middle of March. Within the first two weeks of proud ownership a few things unnoticed during the excruciating tests it was put through on the day of purchase became noticeable.

The first was that it's LOUD. VWs are notoriously known for noisiness, and mine, at age 29, isn't about to be left out of this category. Another thing VWs are known for was brought to my attention — that was the burn marks around the engine (which is cunningly hidden at the back). That could only mean one thing . . . Yep, VWs go like a house on fire. With this information in mind I put a fire extinguisher under the bonnet.

One cold, wet, miserable night in the middle of the second weekend of proud (?) ownership, my Mechanically Minded boyfriend noticed petrol spurting (OK — coming) out of the carburettor in my engine!! PANIC . . . Lucky for me my M.M. boyfriend knew how to fix a sheared thread which was required for a bolt to go into to hold my carburettor together. After this (now) minor problem was dealt with, my M.M. boyfriend decided to give my VW an overhaul — one broken windscreen wiper (which he is still replacing for me) and many coarse words later, VW and me breathed a sigh of relief.

Another aspect which needs to be



looked at when studying this car is when one is sitting behind the steering wheel. It's remarkable for starting straight away but then burning down the road (that no blue smoke is following). It must be remembered that this is not a racing car and when taking corners this should be kept in mind, as VWs are very prone to exposing all four wheels skywards. If you're radical enough take it out at night, headlights must be turned on (OK, OK — candles must be lighted) so that other drivers can see you. If caught in a dark street it is a good idea to get your passenger to sit on the bonnet (alias: overgrown toad) and point the way for you as the lights won't.

However, except for the few complications outlined above, VWs make an excellent University student's car, for several reasons:

1. They always keep going
2. When your oily rag finally drives there is a reserve you can switch to
3. Due to its solid German engineering, rust is not required to hold it together
4. You don't have to remember to top up the radiator 'cos it hasn't got one (Oh dear — I wonder what I poured the water into then?)

Signed Michelle Tyrrel
Owner of the beetle



Welcome back fellow growers, I apologise for the delay in the return of this column but my presence was required elsewhere for a while.

Speaking of detectives, we'll discuss plant pests this week. Because the plants live inside, isolated from the natural world, few of you will have any problems with plant pests. However, they are particularly susceptible to plant pests once contaminated. In nature these pest populations are kept in check by their natural enemies as well as by wind, rain and changing temperature.

Without those checks, pests can run rampant through the garden. The most common and destructive pests are spider mites and whiteflies.

Spider mites are barely visible to the naked eye, they are oval-shaped. Juvenile mites are transparent and change to green as they suck the plant's tissue. Adults are tan, black or semi-transparent. False spider mites are bright red. Mites are often well established before you discover them, because they are so difficult to see.

Whitefly (obviously) are white, but look more like tiny moths than flies. The adults are about 1/16th of an inch long and you may not see them unless one flutters by the corner of your eye. Then shake the plants. If the result looks like my hair (a small snow storm) the plants are infested with whitefly.

The symptoms of infection by mites and whitefly are similar. Symptoms usually appear on the lower leaves and gradually spread to the top of the plant. The first indications are that the plant loses vigour, lower leaves droop and may look pale. Look closely at the upper surfaces of the leaves for a while for speckling against the green background. The speckles are due to pests sucking the plant's chlorophyll rich tissue. With time the leaf loses all colour and dies.

Pests are easiest to find on leaves that are beginning to show some damage. You can usually see mite and whitefly

larvae as tiny dots looking up at the lights through the undersides of the leaves.

To find out which pests you have remove some damaged leaves and inspect the undersides under bright daylight.

With spider mites, if you discover them early, a leaf may show only one or two tiny dots (adults) and a spreading of white powder (eggs) along the veins. In advanced cases, the undersides look dusty with the mites webbing. There may be webbing at the leaf base or where the leaflets meet the petiole. With whiteflies, you usually see the adults first on the undersides of the leaves, the whitefly larvae look like mites but there is no webbing and there are tiny golden droplets of 'honeydew' excreted by the adult whitefly.

Take quick action once you discover plant pests. If the plants are less than a month old, you will probably be best off to clean out the garden in order to eliminate the source of the pest and start again. As long as the plants are healthy they can withstand most attacks. The more mature the plants are the less they can be affected by pests. Whitefly and mites sometimes disappear for flowering plants, particularly the ferns.

Mites are difficult to eliminate completely. Often a holding action will do a good crop.

If only a few plants in your garden are infected, remove them. Or else remove any leaves that show damage. If the plants are three or more months old you might consider forcing them to flower while they are still healthy. Plants that are good sized and still vigorous usually stand up well to mites as they flower.

That's enough for this week. Next week: Keeping pests in check without using insecticides.

Chow

I.M.HYE

CURRENT FRONT PERSON

Television New Zealand is looking for people with the potential to become on-camera members of its current affairs programmes

A background in journalism is not essential, but successful applicants will have a close interest in and a substantial, mature knowledge of current events. They will be expected to possess relevant tertiary qualifications, a lively personality and the ability to think quickly on their feet

The job is challenging, it's different and can be a lot of fun, but it's not for the faint hearted who feel more secure behind a desk.

Please write with c.v. to:
Head of Personnel Development
Television New Zealand
P.O. Box 30945
LOWER HUTT.



AFFAIRS

Send in the Clowns . . .

But where are the Clowns
There ought to be Clowns
Quick send in the Clowns

Painted red smiles, red noses, slapstick and baggy pants, the Circus Clown means popcorn, candy floss and the yells of 'Step right up, folks, for the greatest show on earth, step right up!!' But clowns are only found glittering in this magical world of the big top.

On the streets, the clown has to make the stone pavement into a magical arena. Some set out to enchant the audience; others draw passers-by by filling their theatre with noise, puppets or eye-catching props; but the most common and the most instantly recognised form of street live-art is the Marcel Marceau approach.

People enjoy watching street performances because there is no obligation to stay and watch. It also provides light relief from another humdrum day at the office. It's informal and spontaneous, occasionally requiring audience participation.

Alan Clay is a street performer who has been a clown for many years and is now turning his attention more to teaching. After teaching and performing overseas, he is now working with a group called Expression Multi-media, situated in Galatos Street, behind Karangahape Road. The group is now starting workshops on Street Theatre, Clown Improv, Silent Clown and a mid-term special, STREET-CLOWN WORKSHOP.

If you are interested in any of these classes, please phone (AK) 542-358 or 379-024.

And where are the Clowns
Quick send in the Clowns
Don't bother — they're here.

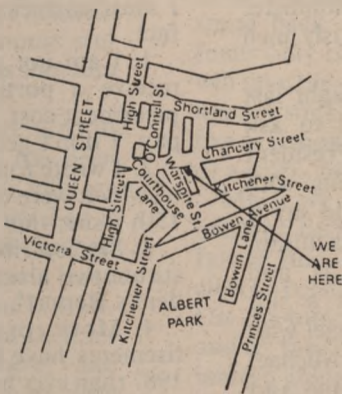
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WOMEN'S Festival

June 29 - July 4
Full details in next week's Craccum...



COPING WITH MISCARRIAGE

By Kitch Cuthbert and Sandra Van Eden Long

In June 1985 Kitch Cuthbert and Sandra Long circulated a questionnaire on miscarriage. Over 780 New Zealand women responded — women who appreciated the chance to release emotions they had kept inside them for up to forty years. (The second largest survey on miscarriages was conducted in Great Britain and attracted 200 responses.)

'Coping with Miscarriage' was written because both authors had not been able to find information and support at the time of their own miscarriages. The questionnaire confirmed that women wanted and needed information and support.

'Coping with Miscarriage' has been written to help women and their partners cope with this distressing event. It explains the process and aftermath of miscarriage in physical and emotional terms; it suggests ways in which women can help themselves to come to terms with their miscarriage and derive support from their families, friends and the community; it answers questions such as 'Does our baby have a soul?' and 'Can we arrange a funeral service for our baby?', and also examines the possible causes for miscarriage. There is also a chapter written for men, explaining how they can help and support their partners and cope with their own feelings.

Kitch Cuthbert and Sandra Long have written an authoritative and sensitive book. It offers information, reassurance and support for women and their partners, and it gives health professionals an insight into their role in helping women cope with miscarriage.

Kitch Cuthbert and Sandra Long have both had miscarriages and been distressed by the lack of information and formalised support. With the help of several doctors and a psychologist, they have written the sort of book they wish had been available when they needed it. Kitch and Sandra are now setting up a network of miscarriage support groups. Royalties from the book are being used for these support groups.

'Coping with Miscarriage' was published on 1 June 1987 and is available at \$14.95.

For further information, please contact:

Carol Gray
Reed Methuen Publishers
Private Bag
Birkenhead
Auckland 10
Phone: 486-039

'Coping with Miscarriage' is the latest title in the New Zealand Women's Health Series published by Reed Methuen.

Titles already published in the New Zealand Women's Health Series:

Menopause
Premenstrual Experience
Cervical Cancer
Mental Health for Women

Forthcoming titles:

Hysterectomy
Breast Cancer
Postnatal Depression
Eating Disorders
Women and Aging
Women and Alcohol

W

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READABLE LETTUCE

APOLOGY

Craccum apologises for any embarrassment caused by the recent publication of a letter in this column, *wrongly* attributed to D. Simester. The statements are in no way representative of the views of Duncan Simester. Craccum would ask that contributors refrain from using the names of other students in future.

PRESIDENT HERRIOT?

Dear Sir

I hope everyone is aware of the goings-on of Friday night when the Indian minority tried to launch a vicious bid to hijack Mike Herriot's Presidential campaign.

Earlier in the week, leaders of this subculture on campus came to see Mike to scrounge some support, offering a bribe of an undisclosed amount. Was Mike tempted? Of course not. Mike's answer was none too subtle.

It is believed by some that John Paganni, the ultimate cheap politician, will take up the banner, accusing Mike of all manner of skullduggery, hoping to get Indian backing. But is Mike worried? Hell, no! There's not that many Indians who'll be voting come election day.

I'm sure I speak for all students when I say 'Keep up the good work, Mike, we're with you all the way'.

Oscar Mosley

P.S. I'm no vegetable lover.

CAPITAL ISSUE

Dear Craccum

Congratulations on today's (15/6/87) edition of Craccum. For the first time we have a paper which doesn't look like a rag from 1969.

The layout is professional and imaginative and, even more importantly, it contains numerous interesting and informative articles. For the first time I felt in a hurry to read my copy of Craccum.

I enjoyed the article 'The Power and the Passionless', it dealt with a crucial issue without becoming emotive and making unfounded assumptions. I too feel that pornography is an issue which affects us all.

The interview with Prebble concerning Cost Recovery is most timely, although I found his attempt to whitewash the situation less than impressive.

In addition it was interesting albeit disappointing to see John Minto executing what looks suspiciously like a side step on the Fiji question.

Once again, congratulations and thanks for a capital issue of Craccum.

Yours sincerely
Faye McKenna

BY FAR THE BEST

Dear Craccum

Here I sit in my boring Bio lecture wondering why??? With so many unemployed science graduates this boring bald git got this job! The one bright

light is that where, in the past, Craccum has tended to provide little relief, this week's is really good! By far your best for the year. It's almost 20 to 11 and I've only made it half way through. I really liked 'World Fugby'. I am really enjoying the World Cup but sometimes I think it is treated too seriously and that for some people it is really like a re-enactment of World War II. I think we should laugh at it.!

Prebble comes across like the jerk that I'm sure he is. How can he believe that by making something really expensive you will get the less well-off people to buy it? I think the interviewer did well as I'm sure he's a tricky sod.

The middle is a scream! I never thought I'd read something this interesting in a student newspaper, it's a real relief after Nicaragua which we hear so much about all the time.

Keep it up
Anna Dance

P.S. I like the cover!

THE WORLD IS FLAT

The Editor

With the obvious lack of thought for the consumer with the Brazilian Apache Safety Matches I was quite surprised to see very few sprig-mark gouges on the bodies of the Welsh rugby players after last week's drubbing by the All Blacks and, after David Gowers entrance into the world of romance, his batting averages have shown the worse for wear, just like the New Zealand economy after the introduction of Rogerbombs.

I lay the blame for these aforementioned catastrophes solely on the shoulders of the feminists. It is their actions which have brought about a total degradation of the morals in today's society. By their selfish refusal to marry and have spontaneous copulation they have escalated male homosexual activities and hence the spread of AIDS which is quite frankly a 'God-send' to rid this earth of poofers and druggies and nymphomaniacs and prostitutes and hopefully tow truck drivers and ARA bus drivers.

But the world is flat and Fonzie hasn't bought a house in Westport, so I guess we have nothing to fear but dragons and maidens in distress who don't want to be dragged behind trees and raped.

D.R.H.

NO BEANS TO MICHAEL

Dear Sir

Firstly let me state that I agree with the sentiments of both Mr Simmister and Mr O'Flynn, both obviously men with spine.

After hearing of the 'Fijian night' last Friday 12/6/87 I am forced to ask myself what would the next President Mr Herriot say? After chatting with Mike I am convinced he would say it was the most heinous and gross misappropriation of student funds and facilities. I mean, who gives a shit anyway? It's no beans to Michael who runs Fiji. What is of concern to Michael is who lives *here* in New Zealand and who doesn't. Mike enjoys his veges as much as the next fellow, and his bird, but do you really think he wants 250,000 vege sellers here? I think not.

Come on students, rally round the flag and vote Herriot.

Yours

Sean Patrick O'Flynn

P.S. After a recent chat with Klaus, I too believe he is innocent. C'mon — live and let live!

A few points

Dear Eds

Nice to see so many people complaining about the myriad inadequacies of your publication (Issue 13 — Letters). I like healthy debate (even if, as I suspect, quite a few of Craccum's 'Readable Lettuce' are, in fact, editor's contributions) so I'm expecting a few answers to the points raised.

Craccum's editors, however, seem like the idea of debate without responsibility. I refer, of course, to the huge number of articles written this year where the writer's name does not appear — is this editorial cowardice or is it just editorial laziness?

Come on, people! (You are people, aren't you?) We students pay you editors to put together a newspaper of substance. How is it that about three quarters of Issue 13 was written by Wendy Lawson, the *Advertising Manager*? In the Editorial of that issue, David Ward thanks Ms Lawson for her 'assistance above and beyond the call of duty for this particular issue', but when I checked some back issues of Craccum that I hadn't thrown away, I found Ms Lawson's name under heaps of other articles — she must have written more so far than all of the editors put together!

As for her job being 'thankless', I have since discovered that myself and all the other students will be paying her about \$10,000 this year (which I personally don't mind, as she seems to be doing *more* than her job, and doing it very well too — the article on pornography is one of the best ones on the subject I have ever come across). And the thing about colour *must* be a red herring — I seem to remember seeing colour in last year and the year before Craccum's.

But anyway, what I'd like to see is Craccum that gives us interesting stories (without a yuppie fixation, please) and more importantly, one that *knows* what it is here for — it seems a bit lost at the moment. I'd like to see the editors listen to the things people have to say about the paper that we all pay for. And I'd like to see them make a big effort to improve the quality of Craccum this year.

If Wendy can, you can too.
Yours (very) optimistically
M. Jackson

A few answers to a few points

Dear Mr Jackson

Thank you for your compliments. I am glad you enjoyed the article 'The Power and the Passionless'. However, I must correct your mis-statements of fact.

1. I am not paid by the students to receive a portion of the advertising placement cost. If the advertisers don't pay, I don't get paid.

2. I wrote four and a half pages (two of which were co-written) for the June 15th issue; this is not three quarters.

3. My contributions prior to this constitute two articles and not 'The President's Report'.

4. More process colour advertisements have been gained to date in 1987 than ever before, and Craccum has had more process covers than ever before.

5. 'Thankless' in this context means 'grateful' ie people don't with undying enthusiasm receive them, and the editors know they are necessary but would rather have the space.

6. I am aware that M. Jackson is not the name of the writer and accuse the writer of the same cowardice as he accuses the editors.

Yours sincerely
W. Lawson

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SUITABLY IMPRESSED

Dear Craccum
I am suitably impressed. It would appear (if your last two issues are anything to judge by, ie issues 11 and 12) that you have all finally 'got your act together' and are competently producing an informed and informative student forum, an alternative to the views so relentlessly conveyed in the mainstream media. Love your cover graphics, and your layout is effective. Good coverage of issues affecting students, especially recovery, and consistent presentation of previews/reviews of arts, sports, entertainment and women's news/events. The special reports on Saraguna and Fiji were particularly welcome.

You have brought Craccum 'back from the grave' of hedonistically indifferent mediocrity in which it languished last year. Hang in there and keep on writing - if you want something to read, check out: Craccums 83, 84 and 85, and previous critics, salients, Don't sell out, live dangerously!

Yours supportively

Sally Marks

There is power in a (union) collective.'

SOLIDARITY

Fellow Students
I feel it's time for a little international solidarity with Universities less fortunate than ourselves - I think it stinks that Israeli military authorities have 'found guilty' Professor Roger Heacock, an American history lecturer at Bir Zeit University in the Israeli-occupied West Bank. He was initially charged with 'inciting Palestinian women to demonstrate against the situation of Palestinians in Lebanon! When that charge became even too ridiculous for the Israelis to press, they changed the charge to 'participating in an illegal demonstration'. Now Dr Heacock has been found guilty, he has a criminal record which means he can be deported from the West Bank.

I would suggest that students write to Bir Zeit University protesting, but the Israeli military has closed it down for months - as part of its benign occupation policy, no doubt. Alternatively, I would suggest you write to the head of the Bir Zeit Student Council, Marwan Bishara - the only problem is that he has been deported from his place of residence to Jordan. It's not much good trying to contact his friend, Musa Masbah al-Kanafi, a fourth year honours student, because the Israeli troops shot him on April 13th this year.

The students of Bir Zeit are used to 'problems' - the University has been closed 14 times by the Israeli military since it was opened. I know Bir Zeit is surrounded with several Universities around the world, but surely NOW would be an appropriate time for Auckland University to do the same. We could then inform the Palestinian students here, and Auckland students would have contacts in the West Bank if they were travelling that way. The experience could well be working on a kibbutz!

Yours sincerely

Martin B. Beaver

In case you think I am sexist, I must point out that I know Palestinian women students also have a hell of a

THE FEMALE SPECIES

The Editor

The female species are the greatest cause of really unhappy guys becoming rapists, murderers, failed students and ex-sporting greats. It is widely published that females are continually put down because guys are devious and selfish, but I have yet to meet an honest girl who really cares about anything except herself.

In personal relationships men are said to be never faithful and only after sex, but all guys I know have genuinely liked and cared about their girlfriends, but *always* the relationship has been terminated by the girl - who has *always* found someone else. Therefore, behind the poor guy's back, the girl has been telling her friends her unfortunate guy's faults (that she spinelessly neglected to tell him) before leading another poor sod astray.

Girls are renowned liars and cheats. They have no worthwhile interests (apart from trying to look pretty). And all feminists must be living on a totally different planet because the Woman's Page is just a poor work of fiction.

Some quotes by people who know what they're talking about: 'Feminists are objects that wish to be beaten and raped' (D.R.H. in a private interview, 9/6/87); 'The ideal woman is a bloke with big knockers' (Uncle Mort, 'I Didn't Know You Cared', viewed sometime in 1986); 'Women have no logical powers of reasoning and they cry if you get mad' (Francis McKay, sometime 1985); '... and He took a rib from man and made woman ...' (The Bible, early history); 'Women aren't as clever as me' (McGyver, sometime off screen).

Who can logically argue with wisdom such as this?

Michael Courtenay

VERDICT OF REALITY

Dear Craccum

A year from now, will it be important how happy you are today? We are constantly ascending peaks only to fall into valleys, many such levels in short periods of time. The waves of today look big in the present pond but we are no more than ripples in the sea which we must cross in our lifetime.

Life takes its colour from our travels and how wonderful can a moment be unless less enjoyable items can be remembered to contrast? It would seem to be profitable for us all if we could stand back and ignore our lows and focus only on the better days. Yet this will take the will and discipline of an inhuman soul, and would be as destructive as removing the less impressive parts of a work, be it painting, song or prose.

Much we learn from the dark days and with such wisdom, the storms of the future may be shielded while giving clearer perspective to the sunny days. Use the tool of acceptance of your fate and let the realism of your mind be the lantern guiding you on the pathways of life.

The old man knew well the woeful tale

Many times had this story unfolded
So it was with little care he gave the walls

Of the younger ones life had scolded

Judge Mental

S.T.B. DEBT

Dear People

Waiting in the Quad late one Sunday night, I read the opposition rag (honest - there was nothing else to do!) It said NZUSA is debating what to do with several hundred thousand dollars surplus from selling its building. I'd like to make a suggestion: It should pay off its student travel bureau debt once and for all, because:

1. The ISIC licence payments might not last long enough, and ISIC would be better unencumbered.

2. The profitable building investment was made by the same generation of students as the disastrous STB one, and there would be a nice poetic justice to offsetting them.

3. Student politicians can't be trusted with big sums of money, and it's silly to let them play with megabucks when we still owe vast sums on their predecessors' balls-ups.

4. It would resolve certain potential arguments about guarantees by NZUSA and others.

5. It would leave NZUSA better able to deal with the STA/STS-Brierley/Chase combine.

6. It would be a more useful thing to do than spending it on seminars and booze-ups, or whatever the student politicians have in mind.

Love
Marion Adams

SUCH TRIPEIAGE

Dear Craccum

I am appalled, I am most perplexed. Please grant me through your gripevine and expression of my fervent indignation on only two of many buzz-issues.

Issue One, never have I seen such a greedy, twisted man as that middle-aged Maori man. His sole reason to elevate himself to the cost recovery march soap box was to incite dissention. If people need to hear such tripeiage then Col Rambuka would fit that glove. I am perplexed as to why some students could not see his real theme, minority rule for Maori radicals.

Issue Two, why do students tolerate queers, lesbians, Maori activists, feminists, reds, junkies and painters' attempts to undermine the New Zealand society through its future leaders, University graduates? Are they too busy studying? Are they too feeble? Garbage, they are too lazy, too content to sit on their asses and think 'She'll be right, Mother Democracy will shine on through the fog'. They don't realise the ultrafanatical nutters are wanting power, they don't care, YOU don't care. They will care when THEY get it, but carry on dyeing your hair yellow and green, babies, smoke heaps of weed, it may keep you away from reality a little longer.

Yours warningly
The irate UNIPIG

WHAT IS

LASER STRIKE



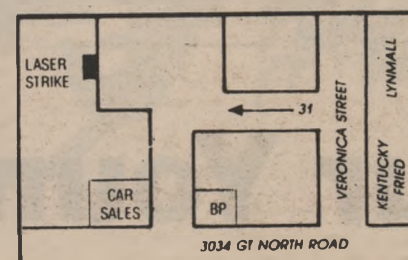
Hours

Monday & Tuesday
Wednesday, Thursday & Friday
Saturday, Sunday, Public & School Holidays

League

4-11
12-11

We regret any confusion reference to helmets may have caused.



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New Lynn

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Phone bookings advised

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Psssst!

Time management

1st priority = pass this year
2nd priority = what you are going to do next year.
It's a difficult time of year, what with tests and assignments due. We are happy to talk to accounting students when your time management allows. Just give Zeta Anich a call on 774-790 or organise an interview through Careers Advisory Service.



Arthur Young

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS