

CRACCUIM

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FREEEEEEEE!

SEPTEMBER 6, 1988



Illegal aliens pictured scouting university for signs of intelligent life. Are they wasting their time? And is the earth worth invading?

See this week's feature article...

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Randy and Mark were beginning to sense the wolves were up to no good.

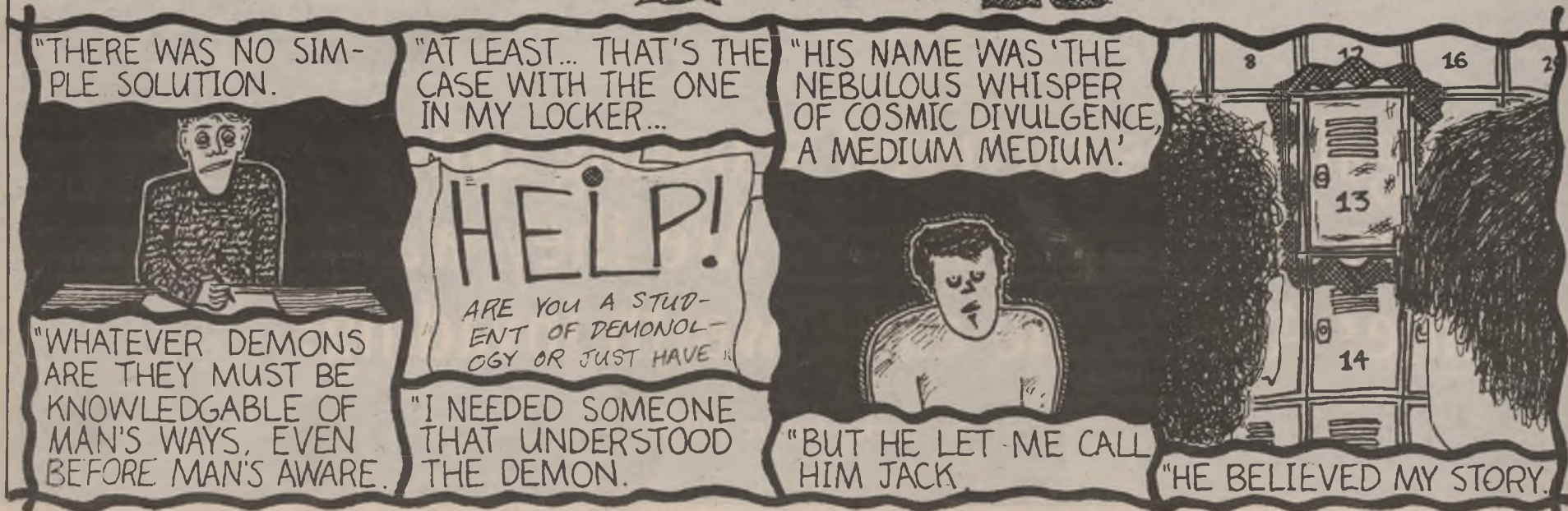
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PART 17: "TRANSCENDENTAL THINKING"

LOCKER 13

©1988 TOM.



INDULGENCE

5 weeks and counting kids. Yes it's only a month or so and then..... EXAMS!!! So you'll have to cut down on the drinking and spend more time in the library won't you? Of course you could drink the same amount as before, only quicker, but you should do the study first. Then again, if you're one of those lucky bright-sparks who don't need to study, or you don't really give a toss about exams anyway, then it's situation: normal. See you in the pub!

Holidays. Was it good for you too? If your ski trip was as good as mine then I know you had a good time. Those of us that went on the Slalom Ski Tour had 3 days out of 5 good skiing weather, and just about all of us found something to keep us busy/warm at night. Drinking games? Late night fireside chats? Disco fever?! All that and more. And some of you were at home studying? Bad luck!!

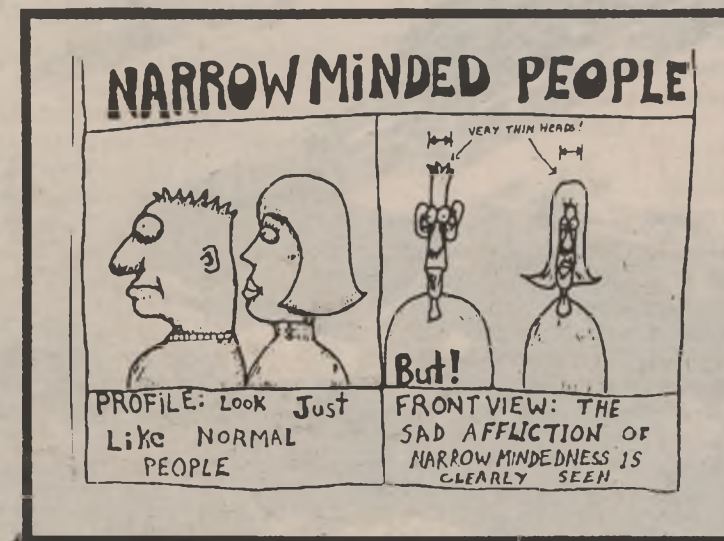
Tourney. Winter Tournament to be precise. Bit of a let-down really, not a very good turnout at all from Auckland. What's the story? Are you all so poor/boring/apathetic that you couldn't even get down to Massey for a single week of sport and socialising? Compared to some of the smaller varsities the Auckland performance was pathetic. Those of us that did go were so spread out we hardly got a chance to support each other, except on the way back from the pub/dance. If you can't do better at Easter next year which Auckland is hosting, then I hope Jill and Gina give you a proper tongue lashing.

And now to make sure that the shit stays stirred. The last editorial (which droned on about the portfolio elections) drew only 2 negative responses, 1 verbal and 1 written, both from successful candidates. Well over a dozen people agreed with it to some degree. What does this all mean? Fuck knows! All politics is bullshit anyway.

Roll on summer. Sun, sand, surf. Cruisy music. Garden bars. Barbeques. Bikinis! Yeah!!!

Gort

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Life, the University and Everything



***** BURSARY PAYMENT!

You can pick up your bursaries from the Recreation Centre this Wednesday and Thursday (Sept 8 & 9) between 9am and 4.45pm.

CRY WOLF - FALSE ALARMS RUN RAMPANT!

The last few weeks of last term saw a massive rate of false fire alarms being set off around the Students' Association. Friday nights in particular, the whole Student Union would have to be evacuated, sometimes several times a night. There was another unexplained false alarm just last week.

Why? No one knows exactly. While once it was just a case of a cleaner accidentally setting off a switch, Shirley, the chief custodian, thinks most were deliberate, but not premeditated. It was probably related to the kinds of functions that were happening, and the general end of term feeling - students letting off steam and getting out-of-control.

Each time, though, all the buildings had to be evacuated, the functions disrupted - once a dance was even stopped for the whole night, not because they were responsible, but because there was generally too much uncontrolled activity going on that night.

The worrying thing is the possibility that the fire service may decide to start charging us for the call-outs. Then there is the 'cry wolf' danger - when it comes to a real fire, who's going to take it seriously? For example, on the night of the massive fire at Farmers, there were three false alarms here. The fire service

got quite fed up with us, refused to come to the third call out, and threatened to turn off our fire alarm system, and said they'd follow with a letter of complaint.

Chris Jackson, the University fire officer, guessed we'd have to come up with some horrific sum like \$4000 per engine turn-out if the fire service decided to start charging us. Still, even if they don't, we still have to pay each time for the alarm to get fixed and reset.

THE CAFE QUESTION - CORRECTION

In the cafe article (Craccum August 9) AUSA treasurer Wayne McDougall told us that Canterbury University charged market rentals for their student flats, and used these profits to subsidise their cafe. Not so, it seems. Their Students' Association owns one block of flats, which only houses 20 students, and charges \$37.50 a week. They also administer 100 flats for students - their flatting office has a budgeted deficit this year of \$12,000.00.

The reason why they keep their prices so low is that their catering has a very large subsidy - \$133,737 in fact. Running a low cost and good quality catering service is their Students' Association policy. They claim to also keep these low by running a cost effective, efficient operation, and by subsidies from outside operations run in their buildings over the holiday periods.

Catering is much less a priority here in Auckland, but if you think that more of AUSA's money should be directed towards a subsidy, do something about it - tell your Exec members, bring it up at SRC, or get a petition together.

IN BRIEF...

The motion at last term's Winter General Meeting to revoke the clause in the constitution which gives the engineers half their fees back, was lost, a huge contingent of engineers having turned up to the meeting... treasurer Wayne McDougall, twice at the end of last term handed in his resignation only to withdraw it again... AUSA's Union Manager Madeline McNamara has resigned to go and act in a play in Wellington...

AIDS AWARENESS WEEK

Next week is Aids Awareness Week, these activities organised by the University Student Health Service:

- Static Health displays, expert advice and handouts in the Quad, Mon, Wed and Fri 1-2pm.

- Video and displays in the Counselling Service Lounge.

- Guest speaker Eric Rofes from the US next Tuesday (Sept 13) in B28 or in Quad.

- Rex Halliday, local expert from the Aids Foundation speaks in B28 on Thursday Sept 15 at 1pm.

AUGUST COUNCIL

During the holidays representatives from all the NZ campuses got together with the national student body NZUSA to discuss policies and action to take with education issues. Not much came out of this council, but here's a brief summary of some of the goings on...

Workshops were held to discuss the current threats to education, graduate tax in particular. Another main issue was the 'Blueprint Initiative'. NZUSA are commissioning this blueprint which outlines an alternative structure for the tertiary education. This is planned to be released in conjunction with the Hawke Report, expected out mid-September.

Elections were held for next year's President and Vice-President of NZUSA. Andrew Little got reinstated as President, and Frank McLaughlin (current President of Massey) got voted Vice-Pres.

Ann and Andrew (current Pres and VP) were censured for breaching NZUSA's meansteering policy with regards to their leaflet on the Youth Support Scheme. They intended this to be purely informative, but most felt that NZUSA's strong anti-meansteering policy should have been expressed.

NZUSA are currently commissioning several research projects. As well as the Blueprint Initiative, others underway or completed last term are: an Export Education Impact Study, a Graduate tax equity assessment, an Education Opinion Survey, and a Graduate Tax Efficiency Assessment.

Also discussed was another Income and Expenditure Survey, this for 1989, to monitor the Youth Support Scheme. It is planned that a panel of 1400 students will be recruited at the beginning of the year from enrollment queues, and contacted six times a year. This will aim to find out how full-time students survive with or without Youth Support, and investigate the effects of part-time work on full-time study.

Motions were passed that NZUSA liaise with Nga Toki about the implementation and monitoring of the Youth Support Scheme, as well as communication being established, where common ground exists, with other youth groups affected by the Youth Support Scheme like the unemployed, access and secondary pupils.

At the Women's Conference, a new national body was created for the coordination of childcare. It has been called - you guessed it - S.P.R.O.G. (Student Parent Resources Organising Group).



Spectre Suspected in Symonds St Subway

**There's a mysterious plaque in the entrance to the Arts/Commerce underpass.
It's a small, unassuming brass plaque which looks like it hasn't been polished for ages. It simply reads,**

*"This Subway Was Constructed For
The 'Ghost of Vaile' On The Principle
Of A Home For A Home"*

After much searching, encompassing the Works Department, the office of The University of Auckland News, old Craccums, and staff in the Botany Department, the story was finally related by one not that distant from Craccum itself.

This is the story as it was told to me...

The space now occupied by the Arts/Commerce building was once the site of several private residences. One was owned by a certain E.E. Vaile. The houses tended to be named after their owners, and Vaile's house was (surprise surprise) called Vaile house. The house was taken over by the University, and at one stage housed the Geology Department. This was when the haunting seems to have begun.

Footsteps were heard in deserted corridors, there were sounds of doors closing in empty rooms, and objects are said to have been moved. The most spectacular occurrences of movement involved the Department's rock collection, which was always kept in a locked glass case in a locked room and opened only for students and staff. Frequently the secretary opened the room to find the rocks scattered on a table and the cases open.

On one occasion there was a notable visual sighting. Under the house was quite a collection of rubbish and rubble from the Department. The ghost often made its presence known by the sound of sand being dug, and one night a postgrad student

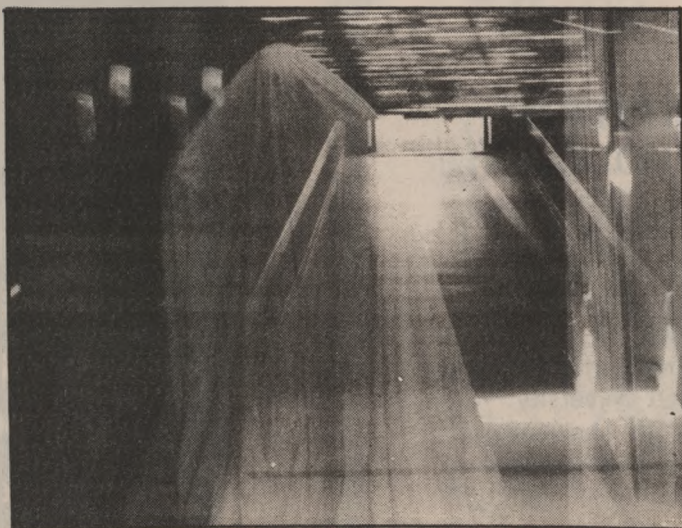
heard this and decided to investigate. Dashing outside to the basement, he saw what appeared to be the fading apparition of a man, dressed in clothes of last century, digging. The soil had not been disturbed, and the ghost vanished. At this point, so did the student, albeit in a more earthly manner.

This was the only reported visual sighting, but the hauntings were reasonably frequent and well known in the Geology Department.

When Vaile house was demolished, the Department moved, but the ghost moved with it. Things got more lively now, the noises were louder, and footsteps came right up to doors. This building, too, was eventually pulled down, and the underpass built. At this stage it was decided to dedicate it to the ghost of Vaile.

The hauntings now seem to have stopped, and the only evidence of the ghost ever existing is the plaque in the underpass entrance. But then again, maybe the ghost still roams in its new home. After all the underpass is always locked at night...

C.D.



The intrepid Craccum editors braved a night in the subway to capture this apparition...

AUSA EXEC NOT DOING JOB?

A lot of people weren't happy with certain members of the AUSA delegation who hardly showed their faces at Council, if at all, and those who were supposed to be organising things weren't doing a proper job of it. A general lack of organisation meant that many didn't know what was happening where and when.

President Richard Foster had been away the week before at Winter Tournament, and after excessive drinking had become unwell so could only make

it the last day of Council. This left EVP Clare Paterson and AVP Beatle Treadwell as our main representatives, but they weren't present for much of the time and were frequently late.

Few actually met to caucus on Saturday so there was no chance for the AUSA delegation to discuss the motions and decide how to vote. Then at closing plenary the rest of the delegation discovered that Auckland was second to several motions that they knew nothing about.

As for the delegation skit, this was done by the AVP and EVP without con-

sultation or adequate invitation to any of the others.

Media Officer Michelle Hunt was the only delegate there all the time. She, and the others who did turn up, often had no prior briefing unlike the other campuses, and so were at a disadvantage.

Not a good show for Auckland at all who were supposed to be the hosts but were the worst represented campus. Maybe it would have been better attended if it was held elsewhere (i.e. with a free trip involved?)



"Oh, yeah? If you're alone, then whose eye is that?"



WHO GETS THE 'COP'?

There was a time when New Zealand had a situation of full employment Extraordinarily enough (because it had never existed before), it lasted for a couple of decades after World War II. We won't go into the special conditions that brought this about. But we can say that right now New Zealand is back to normal. Normal for capitalism, that is. Unemployment is large-scale and growing. The fact that a Labour Government is in office is only relevant to this extent - that Labour can get away with extreme torism because most workers have been duped into thinking that as a party it represents them. If National had done the things Labour has done, it would have faced intense, mass, worker opposition.

It is not surprising, therefore, to find Associate Minister of Finance Trevor de Cleene declaring to a meeting of Northern Wairoa farmers that unemployment would not vanish as automation and capital investment chopped more jobs out of the economy. He says (Star, 26.6.88) that 'so long as there is a redistribution of wealth and people are provided with a minimum standard of living, unemployment is here to stay.' We don't doubt that the last phrase is true. But just what 'redistribution' is the Minister talking about? The only one I've noticed is that more is being taken from the poor and given to the rich. And we don't see that chang-

SLINGS AND ARROWS

by Archer

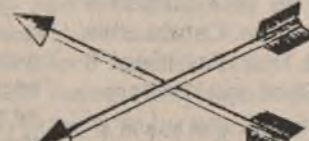
ing. 'Lowered tax rates on high incomes, GST, 'restructuring' - all add up to the same thing - Soak the Poor!

The Minister may not know it, but his remarks add up to a confession of the utter bankruptcy of capitalism as a system: to exist it has to throw large numbers of its citizens on to the scrap heap. And those who run it don't care a damn.

WE'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE

According to Minister of State-owned Enterprises (soon to become privately-owned enterprises) the Government would not sell Air New Zealand, Electricorp, New Zealand Post or Telecom while they were monopolies. So said an Auckland Star report of a speech by him in Christchurch in its issue of 19.7.88.

This is really deluding the public into believing that these enterprises will remain bits and pieces (not small ones you can bet) once they get into the hands of big business. In the first place, if the Government objected to monopolies on principle (don't laugh), why did it sell NZ Steel and Petrocorp as single concerns when they were, and still are, monopolies? After World War II the Krupp Steel and arms works and the chemical monopoly I.G. Farbenindustrie were broken up and sold to different magnates. In a relatively short space of time they



were back in the same hands again. The same thing happened to the Zaibatsu (the group of family-owned monopolies which dominated pre-war Japan). They are back in business bigger than ever today.

So who is the Government trying to fool? Certainly not the monopolies of NZ and overseas, who are rubbing their hands expectantly, but the mass of Labour supporters who have objected to the wholesale disposal of state assets. 'You see,' they are as good as saying, 'we are not going to hand you over to the tender mercies of monopoly capital to be exploited.' Not much they're not. My bet is that at the most it will take two or three years - probably less - for these enterprises to be regrouped as private monopolies. Anyone who thinks otherwise is due for a rude awakening.

TALKING OF DEMOCRACY

Lincoln's definition of democracy: Government of the people by the people, for the people.

Royal Commission on Social Policy definition: 'Democracy is government by the people through their elected representatives in Parliament'.

Our definition: government of the people by representatives of capital and in the interests of capital.

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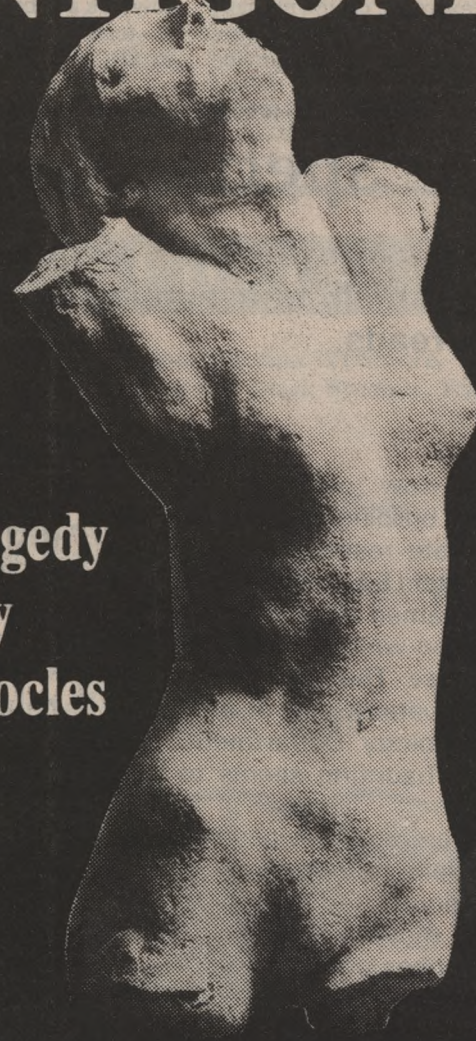
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ANTIGONE



A Tragedy
by
Sophocles

LITTLE MAIDMENT

September 13 - 18 at 8 p.m.

September 17 at 2 p.m.

Door Sales \$10 - \$8

A Theatre Workshop Production



PAUL KELLY & THE COLOURED GIRLS

Powerstation
Tonight - Sept 6

Australians Paul Kelly and his five-piece backing band The Coloured Girls are making their second trip to NZ. A successful tour last year showed they could stand up as well in their live performances as on their recordings. Colin Hogg described them as 'one of the finest bands Australia has thrown at us yet...'

ELAINE DELMAR - 'THE SPIRIT OF THE SONG'

Maidment Theatre
Sept 6-8
8.30pm

After a sell-out season at the Maidment last year with her tribute 'By George, it's Gershwin', British jazz singer Elaine Delmar returns for three performances as part of a national tour. Her programme 'The Spirit of the Song' will include a well-known range of songs ranging from Kern to Corea. She will be accompanied by Brian Dee on piano, Mario Castronari on bass, and Frank Gibson Jr on drums.

'KIWI SOUNDS' AT THE STATION

'Kiwi SOUNDS' opened in the Carlaw Bar of the Station Hotel last weekend, and will be regularly showcasing alternative original music. Playing this weekend (Sept 9 & 10) are Albino Slug, the Honeys and The Heretics. Entry is \$5, or \$4 with a B-card.

LIVE

Cuban War Poets, Weta-a-go-go, Albino Slug

Rising Sun
Aug 20

Dancing's unhip and nobody did, but the band was excellent. With a visually charismatic singer whose vocal style compares to Siouxsie Sioux, the Cuban War Poets showcase a set of great songs.

I especially liked 'Plastic Bubble' and the worthwhile lyrical content of their songs, aptly presented via the bass-drums-guitar lineup.

A warped Auckland audience responded most strongly to their average covers, (I lied - some people did dance). However this was only a small part of a well timed set. Although

leaning on U.K. nostalgia they're an excellent band.

Next up, Weta-a-go-go were visually vibrant earning a strong audience response. Their neo-psychedelic songs are silly and they can't play very well, but I don't think they take themselves too seriously. Great fun-lets party syndrome etc.

Albino Slug were the tightest band with the best musicians. Vocalist screams, guitar thrashes, the other plays dark evil riffs. Feedback and primal bass complement an excellent drummer while a guitarist sings monotalk backing vocals.

On the negative, the strongest part of their songs are the guitar riffs and some endings are a bit cliched and average. Like the War Poets and Wetas, Albino Slug also search the past for inspiration, but they play their brand of post punk well.

Darren McShane

The 'Big I'

On Wednesday night 10 August 8pm in the Music Theatre (School of Music) the first concert by a newly formed improvisation ensemble called the Big I was given. The event was co-ordinated by Peter Scholes, Artist in Residence at the School of Music.

The Big I is, according to the programme, a 'flexible ensemble of musicians involved in workshops for experimentation, exploration, communication and creation of ideas. From these ideas performance material is devised.'

Unlike most 'serious' music concerts, where the music is freed by a tightly controlled interpretation of a written score, this concert had drama, movement, humour, wit and a very appealing spontaneity which challenged and changed one's way of listening. From the very 'Prologue', where the performers unnerved the gathering by being an inattentive and crackly audience, to Ben's Piece, which called for a Fire Safety Officer (Ben Sheward) to emerge from the crowd and chase an offending pyromaniac, one was kept in suspense.

The improvisatory nature of the music itself furthered this demand for one to listen with new ears. Of the pieces that included all eleven musicians, 'Milk Round', featuring a battered tuba, combined the visual, dramatic humorous and aural elements to the greatest extent. This piece was based on the popping sound one gets when taking apart a tuba (which act was repeated methodically throughout the piece). These sounds were accompanied by similar sounds on trombone (Paul Booth) and from shoes being slapped together (Neville Hall), and by unusual sounds produced on the head joint of the flute (John Elmsly) and the mouthpiece of a horn (John Rimmer), combined with various string effects.

Two pieces with a visually and audially focussing effect were 'Duo' and 'Solo in the Dark'. Both pieces employed the great range of timbres possible on the clarinet.

'Duo' began as a dialogue between two clarinets (Peter Scholes and Michael Goldwater) where the players responded to each other with jaunty irregular melodic lines followed by sustained pitches and moments of legato lyricism. A saxophone (Neville Hall) interrupted and took the place of one clarinet. The interchange became more energetic and finally culminated in a trio with a bass clarinet (Peter Scholes) adding more ponderous interjections. The wide range and wonderful blend of tone colours produced by these instruments was rich and memorable.

'Solo in the Dark' provided a darkened sound arena, with the glowing red points of two tiny red lights punctuating the dimness and framing the silhouetted clarinetist (Michael Goldwater). A stillness pervaded the piece and the audience. The clarinet's ability to produce a note at first inaudible, and a breathy yet pitched sound were exploited as were multiphonics, and the dynamic was almost consistently pianissimo.

Throughout the concert the poised listening and interaction of the musicians created a special air of anticipation that involved the audience at every moment. It was a shame that the audience was so small, as those present experienced a rare and enlivening treat.

Trina Sellers

Pigs Save Their Bacon

Big Pig at the Power Station

Looking pretty, but not in pink, Big Pig took a detour from their journey to Westfield to play one hour at the Power Station, Wednesday and Thursday night.

Sporting the latest designer apron ware, the band were visually stunning with a skilfully choreographed light show. A seven piece, they play big beat dance pop with melody lines courtesy of keyboards and harmonica.

The centrally placed drummer was really playing percussion, but the interplay of complex rhythm structures was tasteful and well executed. With Sherine's powerful vocals aided by co-singer Nick Disbray, the band's only fault would be the absence of any really strong songs. Still, the crowd loved it. All in all an example of a bad idea (three drummers?) done extremely well.

Support act the Scissormen left a favourable impression. This young polished four piece play power pop with strong songs, and are well worth catching before they depart for Australia next year.

D.F. McShane

HAPPY HOUR
EVERY MON and TUES 6pm

SHADOWS
2ND FLOOR JUDASS

WED SEP 7 7PM THE PHOENIX
THUR SEP 8 TV JAZZ 7PM
FRI SEP 9 CATCH-22 8PM

WED SEP 14th 7PM... MEL JONES & GREG DWYER
THUR SEP 15th 7PM... THE BELWIG BROTHERS
FRI SEP 16th 8PM DAKATAK

for STUDENTS & GUESTS

ARTS

WHATS ON

ART

REAL PEOPLE - OR ARE THEY ?

Currently showing at the City Art Gallery is an exhibition of work from unconventional American sculptor Duane Hanson. His 'Real People' are a series of disturbingly realistic life-size human sculptures. While comparable to wax-works, these don't imitate the rich and famous. Rather, they represent the working class, people whose lives are that of boredom or despair, the American dream unfulfilled. As said the New York Times, 'He takes the over-dressed tourist, the failed businessman, the hard hat, the housewife who has let herself go beyond recapture and the archetypal drug addict, and he builds them up with an accumulation of detail that makes the novels of Theodore Dreiser look slipshod.'

His early sculptures of the 1960's were violent, disturbing and controversial. Works depicting a death at a back street abortionists, druggies, derelicts, victims of the Vietnam war, an accident leaving a mangled teenager pinned beneath a motorbike, and a riot scene, shocked viewers. A group of derelicts, lying in an alcoholic stupor across a footpath littered with rubbish and empty bottles was described by Time as among 'one of the most grossly truthful pieces of social observation in American art'. When one of the figures was being loaded onto a truck for delivery to a gallery on a cold winter's day, a derelict staggered over and enquired, 'Poor devil freeze to death?'

In the 1970's he turned to creating subtler satirical figures of 'ordinary' people, these apart from the druggie slouched in the corner, being the genre on show at this exhibition.

His exhibitions are full of anecdotes - the gallery guard and photographer being constantly mistaken for their real life counterparts. One woman wanting to find the work 'Museum Guard' of 1975 asked the work itself. Another woman walked up to man in a gallery, boldly reached out and patted his stomach, and gasped as he pushed her hand away, gruffly informing her 'I'm real.'

This exhibition is already producing anecdotes of its own - people getting out of the way of the so-called photographer who kneels on the floor lining up a shot, those who enter and wonder where the art is, seeing only other spectators in the gallery...

The works are cast from live people, and dressed in real clothes and accessories. Several molds are made of

different parts of the model's body, which is shaved and coated with mineral oil or petroleum jelly. Silicone rubber solution is set over area to be cast. Plaster of Paris is applied over the rubber. Once it has set, this cast is slit and removed. This is the mold into which the final material is poured - usually polyvinyl, or more recently bronze. Wigs, or real human hair is used, painstakingly poked into the head. Take a look at the hair of the child in 'Woman With a Child in a Stroller' - this has actually been made from merino wool from New Zealand.

A close-up inspection confirms that these are not real but even so, there is a constant sense that these figures are in a state of suspended animation. It seems that finger is about to twitch, that person just moved as you looked away ...

The constant debate, however, is the question, 'Is this art?' Critics compare these to waxworks, claiming they are



A sculpture in progress - the six body castings before they are assembled into a figure.

merely representations. They ask if these are 'merely a mechanical reproduction of life', saying these are too realistic to be called art. Hanson denies this - 'I'm not duplicating life. I'm making a statement about human values. My work deals with people who lead lives of quiet desperation. I show the empty-headedness, the fatigue, the aging, the frustration. These people can't keep up with the competition... there's a sad truth to them. Sad music, sad novels, the greatest art has been filled with melancholy.'

Whether these are art or not is up to the individual. But his sculptures have no problem getting into art galleries. His work also appeals to the less art-conscious public, and is one of the fur-

Duane Hanson: 'Self Portrait with Model'



Duane Hanson: 'Man on a Bench' - what must be the most lifelike of the works currently at the gallery.

thest examples of breaking down the barriers between art and life. 'It takes sculpture off a pedestal' says Hanson.

The only disappointments are that there are not more figures included in the exhibition, and these have not been more integrated into the gallery space e.g. the old man could be sitting on one of the gallery's seats, the photographer could be aiming at a particular work, the artist observing a painting. The works are also surrounded by a border of tape on the ground - while still only noticeable from close up, this cuts these works off from 'life', and imposes a viewing distance. However, it is understandable that they want to avoid damage to the works, and apparently at other exhibitions the sculptures have been behind glass. Anyway, illusionism isn't Hanson's greatest objective.

Take a look while 'Real People' is in Auckland - it's well worth it. Entry is \$6, or only \$4 for students, and it's showing until October 9.

M.



ALBIN MARTIN

City Art Gallery
Until Oct 3



Albin Martin - A scene in Auckland's Domain.

19th century New Zealand artist Albin Martin has been chosen for a special exhibition to celebrate the gallery's centenary, 1988 also being the centenary of his death.

Born in England, Martin moved to NZ and worked as a farmer in East Tamaki, involving himself in the political and art scene of early Auckland, especially as an initiator of the Auckland Society of Arts.

Martin's art is decidedly conservative, but the interest in this exhibition lies in its historical viewpoint. His writings give an insight into early Auckland. He was dismayed by the lack of culture in NZ - 'It must be a long time before the descendants of drunken Irish soldiers & convicts can have a taste for the beautiful.' He saw the establishments of art galleries and other such cultural 'amusements' as a way of lessening drunkenness in the colony (little did he know the future of gallery openings!). His landscapes interpreted our coun-

try through a European's eyes. The landscape, trees and composition often bear limited resemblance to the real New Zealand, due to his continuance in the standardised European landscape tradition of Claude and Poussin.

This is the first exhibition to survey the art of this previously little known artist. Fifty of his best watercolours and oils are included, and a catalogue has been produced to accompany the exhibition. The exhibited works range from his Italian landscapes to his outdoor oil sketches, tiny watercolours and his larger more ambitious oil canvases.

EXHIBITIONS

Real Pictures
(300 Richmond Rd)

'Kiwi Bacon' is the title of a series of recent photographs by Geoffrey Short. These large colour photos look at one of the last surviving examples of the very rare species of giant 'Bacon' Kiwis, in its natural habitat. Says Short, 'The Kiwi Bacon sign is a classic piece of advertising sculpture which has become such a familiar part of the urban landscape that nobody finds the idea strange that Kiwis might be a source of bacon.'

Until September 24.

Fingers Jewellery
(2 Kitchener St)

'Annelid Enigma' is the title of an exhibition of segmented jewellery by Matthew Von Sturmer showing until Sept 24. Writes Matthew, 'The way these pieces are made contributes greatly to what they are. Components or segments are constructed until they begin to grow, from that point on they have a life of their own. To me they are like telescopes within which I can glimpse not only microcosmic things but see the enigma of the greater universe.'

LITERARY

WRITERS WANTED

'The Working Co-operative' are seeking submissions for a new literary arts newspaper 'The Works', a medium for unpublished and non-established writers, poets, illustrators, and photographers. The newspaper is to be distributed nationally, including on campus, and will be published twice yearly. Their aims include the de-institutionalisation of the arts, to give exposure and support to non-established writers, to contribute to the development of a uniquely New Zealand culture, and to provide a medium for the presentation of experimental and quality work.

Write to : The Working Co-operative
464 Evans Bay Pde
Hataitai
Wellington
(with S.A.E. and details on work and artists profile).

DANCE

TE KANIKANI O TE RANGITAHU - TAI AO

Little Maidment Theatre
Until Sept 10
8.15pm

Auckland based Maori dance/drama troupe Te Kanikani o Te Rangitahi are about to embark on a nationwide tour. This year's programme includes a major work made cooperatively by the whole group, and relates to how the Treaty of Waitangi affects the young urban Maori, focusing mainly on education, unemployment, crime and identity. The remainder of the programme includes works choreographed by Stephen Bradshaw, Pita Te Tau and Rozanne Worthington, all who received critical acclaim for their works last year.

The six performers, working as a co-operative, draw from their personal experience in Aotearoa today, as well as Maori legends and contemporary Maori writing in performances by some of



Aotearoa's youngest innovative choreographers. Since their emergence from a work skills scheme in 1984, they have built up a reputation for their thought provoking, challenging programmes and their fresh radical approach to dance performance.

BRAVO THE BALLET

Royal NZ Ballet
St James
Sept 17-22

Four ballets make up this diverse programme: 'Aurora's Wedding' (from Sleeping Beauty) where a host of favourite fairytale characters join in the wedding celebrations. 'Sweet Sorrow' is an emotive and sensual ballet by Jonathan Taylor, highly acclaimed at its last NZ performance. 'Bliss', choreographed by Patricia Rianne interprets Katherine Mansfield's story of a contented young woman's first taste of domestic upheaval. Then 'Do Wack a Do' is Australian choreographer Alistair Turnbull's lighthearted look at the antics of a group of partygoers set in the 20's.

REVIEWS

THEATRE

'THE TEMPEST'

Pumphouse, Takapuna

Ho Hum, the middle of the holidays and there I was twiddling my thumbs singing 'It might as well rain until September.' But then the lure of mulled wine and Shakespeare (mainly the mulled wine) made me reach for my umbrella and head for Lake Pupuke where the duckweed grows tough and green. Anyway to the review at hand. Overall Elizabeth O'Connor's production was just the thing to warm up a cold rainy evening.

'The Tempest' is Shakespeare's last and most magical play. The magical element was well displayed here in the atmosphere. The play with a fairly slow and unmoving storyline is geared towards a production full of song, dance and general entertainment. The set was well used to this effect with spirits dragging from the roof and crawling through the audience, a well used Elizabethan theatrical balcony and the use of an island-like dome as the basic set design.

With a dramatic use of set, sound and light, the one thing that let the production down at times was the cast.

Many of the rich assortment of characters did stand out though, Meridith Brown's Ariel for one. We had an array of delightfully colourful portrayals of some of the minor characters. The 'deformed' monster Caliban took every opportunity to delight his audience with his deformity whilst John Curry's drunken butler Stephano was splendidly blotto, and the spirits were beautifully choreographed and thoroughly enchanting. But there seemed to be a lack of strength amongst many of the central characters in the play that did not help the general action and storyline of the play. Some seemed badly cast and I felt the 'lost in space' style costumes did not help. Much was lost in the rush of lines where action seemed to be put ahead of language. The play demanded not only a sense of magic in the atmosphere but also in the lines. This was best demonstrated in the cleverly engineered shipwreck scenes, a marvellous storm, but I did not hear a word.

But if some performances were lacking, the overall direction was not. All credit to the lovely mix of light, sound, song and dance that livened this performance. Most impressive was David Hamilton's original music and its performance by 'Vice Voce'. The result was a sometimes patchy but overall thoroughly enchanting production that gave off even more warmth than the mulled wine.

Mark Amery

FILM

'BARFLY'

Lido

Poet/Author Charles Bukowski wrote the screenplay for this movie. If you like this man and his writings, you will probably enjoy it immensely. He writes about the undesirables, those people who inhabit the demimonde of grotty bars, dirty alleys and seedy flophouses.

So it is with Barfly. Not so much a complete story in itself, as a segment plucked from a life, a very squalid, unlovely life. Mickey Rourke graces the lead role of Henry Chinaski with his usual unrelenting presence, convincingly a dirty, smelly tramp. Faye Dunaway as his girlfriend Wanda, is good also, but her role is not as well-written, so she is shadowed somewhat. The dry, laconic wit written for Rourke makes this movie very funny at times, and the wry humour involved when strange characters do strange things makes it more so. The plot is fairly simple; Henry spends a lot of time drinking, in bars and out, he meets Wanda, he gets 'discovered'.

It isn't a brilliant movie, and may be unattractive to many, but it does grow on you. Being a drunken bum is perhaps made to look unglamorous, but hip, and not necessarily undignified. Chinaski's throw-away lines, the cut out drunken characters and the sparse, almost surreal sets, help to create a clever film, making a rat-race to rat's existence story, remarkably watchable viewing.

M.B.

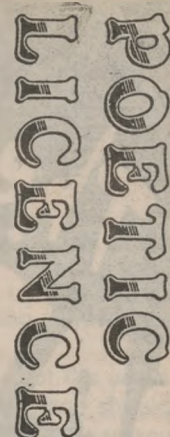
A SONNET FOR BEGINNERS

running
running further
and running-
for the bus.

it's that time again
when the middle-class
parasites come parading
out of their bohemian bottles
and bourgeois boxes.

the last minute dash to lectures
leaps into action
to serve the final term:
law-less-lectures-financial-struggles-sexual-frustration-foreseeable-fuck-failure.
Is this the reality of an eight month year?

Susan



BOOKS

'BRITAIN'S NUCLEAR NIGHTMARE'

(Penguin)

This book (written by two journalists, James Cutler and Rob Edwards) details the history of Britain's progression into a present-day nuclear power. It outlines the problems, the secrecy, the accidents, and the coverups. It investigates the safety of the installations, and the standards used to operate them. Finally, it questions the necessity for nuclear power (and weapons) and its inherent dangers. It does this in a clear, precise and understandable fashion, preying seldom on emotion, relying more on sheer force of intellectual argument. The main thrust of the book lies in its presentation of the accidents, either acceptable risks or gross negligence, left to the reader to decide.

Whether it is relevant to the NZ public, isolated comfortably in non-nuclear bliss, we can question by examining how the British nuclear industry has managed to get away with it for the last 40 years. The authors outline a) secrecy in which everything within the industry is done/ extensive collaboration with Govt power and money/ little accountability to the public who pay for it. b) The 'spinelessness of the regulatory bodies'.

It is not difficult to see how, if all these factors coexist, many countries might be in a similar position. There are comparisons made with other countries, particularly the USA, but British nuclear industry is seen as a classic example of a mis- and disinformation scheme, aided and abetted by government.

The fascination of this book lies in its relating of the horrifying cases of nuclear victims. (The industry, not surprisingly, battles furiously to deny compensation, as this implies culpability). A couple of examples:- Stanley Higgins, whose lungs beamed radio-activity, as a result of breathing ruthenium gas, and whose wife contracted breast cancer as a possible consequence of sleeping next to him; Bob Blackwood, who absorbed plutonium, which affected his heart and circulation, so he had to have a bypass operation, then amputation of a toe, a foot, and finally both legs. These are two of dozens quoted. In every energy industry, casualties are to be expected, but in the British nuclear business, they often appear in an insidious and underhand manner.

The pollution created is a major point in the book. Windscale (now Sellafield) discharges huge amounts of radioactive waste into the Irish Sea, often greater than the rest of the world's nuclear plants together. In 1984, Greenpeace dumped a dustbinful of mud from a heavily poisoned estuary near the plant, in Whitehall. It was so radioactive that the area was cordoned off, and Greenpeace were accused of deliberately contaminating it.

One last point of the book, was that a substantial part of Britain's nuclear industry is used for the creation of a nuclear deterrent. The authors estimate the true number of nuclear warheads Britain possesses as between 185-225 - representing 'less than 1% of either the Soviet or American nuclear arsenal

and probably less explosive power than a single Soviet 20-Megaton SS18'. They ask how this can be worth anything in strategic significance, and if it can be morally sustained at all. They claim the reason to be Britain's rulers 'still seem to believe Britain is a great world power. Unfortunately they have completely lost touch with reality'.

A comprehensive, and compelling book, particularly useful for those wondering why New Zealand is non-nuclear.

M. Broatch

DAVID EGGLETON - 'PEOPLE OF THE LAND'

(Penguin)

If David Eggleton achieves one thing it is that he captures New Zealand in its whole commercial entirety.

'Hare Krishna Muzzets, Fried McDonald Colonels go go in the Danceteria'.

Eggleton's poetry is about snappy rhythms, simple rhymes and a barrage of contemporary images. He wants to confront us with our own society, locate it and give it meaning. He puts modern New Zealand on paper:

'Youths on beaches are flinging frisbees
Chaps in walkshorts strut the Bee's knees.
A tiara of lights on the harbour bridge
a cockroach democracy behind the fridge.'

But this is where Eggleton's achievements really end. At page 20 the rush of rhythm and truck load of images are still exciting and meaningful but 100 pages later Eggleton is still the 'mad Kiwi rafter'.

Eggleton in this collection proves that quantity does not mean quality. No matter how slowly it is read it allows no breathing space from a galloping pace that makes one lunge for some Wordsworth. The way Eggleton pushes modern society in all its ghastly entirety on us is a bit like getting stuck in the rush hour on a Monday morning in the pouring rain, blowing a tyre in the fast lane and then missing out on getting into the carpark. This is perhaps Eggleton's intention but it is all too much.

Originality is often lacking past the images borrowed from society. In such a large collection it is not enough. The poems are too cluttered and patchy. Poems like 'Another kick up the eighties' with its use of song lyrics almost work but the reader tends to get lost somewhere in the middle.

Please don't get the idea that Eggleton's verse is a load of catflap and not in any way admirable. Many of these poems are a delight to read and lines such as -

'the last hurra, the last pavlova
a hurricane fence round a quarter acre.
are one of a thousand that are delightful
and thoroughly kiwi. But for the rest of
the collection rhythm and rhyme carries
little with them.

Nonetheless lines such as
'the boulevards of Ponsonby drowse
in cannabis fumes'
are more relevant to New Zealand than Wordsworth will ever be. Read loudly at a breakneck pace in the Quad at lunchtimes, the collection is highly entertaining but all the way through the afternoon or for a bit of bedside reading - it is not.

Spark Amery

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a selection of the best that International
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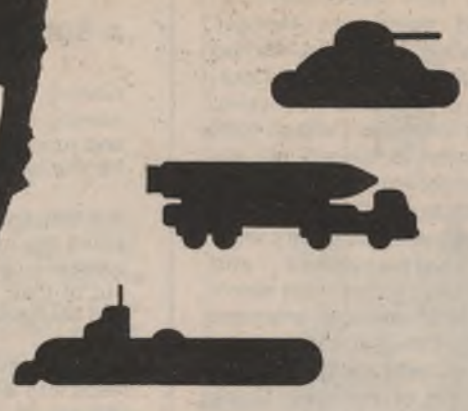
432 Mt Eden Rd.

Mt Eden

Ph. 603-331

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The BATTLE FOR THE PLANET



Forget the Martians - the real enemy is ourselves

Ronald Reagan, when he met Mikhail Gorbachev for the first time, made what must be one of the most fatuous remarks ever made by a politician in public. As he and his Soviet counterpart sat down together as the leaders of two opposing superpowers, each of which has tens of thousands of nuclear weapons standing by ready to obliterate the other at the push of a button, Reagan remarked that, should Martians ever invade the Earth, the two nations would surely forget their differences and join forces to fight the common enemy. Ludicrous though Reagan's remark was, a recently-published United Nations study makes it clear that humanity does in-

deed now face a life or death struggle against a common foe.... that common foe is ourselves.

The study - the report of the World Commission on Environment and Development - is a wide-ranging look at future prospects for the world environment. Two things are clear from this U.N. report (and from many other recent and authoritative reports): first that human activities are having a catastrophic impact on our global life support system to the extent that we will be facing a global disaster in a matter of decades; second, that the time available to avert such a disaster is minimal.

The Commission's report makes it clear that the world faces not so much a number of problems as one super problem. The problem of ecological disruption, it argues, can no longer be considered as separate from the problem of world poverty. They are one and the same.

The extent of the ecological crisis facing the world can only be described as staggering. Take waste disposal - an immense problem throughout the industrialised world. The United States for example now produces one tonne of toxic wastes for every person in the nation every year. One 'solution' to this problem now being used increasingly is the dumping of toxic industrial wastes in Third World countries. Another growing trend is moving hazardous industries to Third World countries, countries which often lack the expertise to properly regulate such industries - witness Bhopal.

Then there is the extinction of wild species. It is literally true that because of human activities our planet is now going through one of the greatest mass extinctions in its history. At the present time scientists estimate that one species of living thing is becoming extinct in the world every day - by the year 1990 they estimate this will have increased to one species every hour! As British ecologist Jonathan Porritt says, 'This amounts to nothing less than biocide - a war on life itself'.

Not just species but whole ecosystems are being destroyed world wide: in the northern hemisphere acid rain is killing trees at an accelerating rate. In West Germany, one of the countries worst affected, the government estimated in 1985 that fifty percent of trees in that country were affected. While temperate forests are dying from air pollution, the irreplaceable tropical rainforest - the world's richest ecosystem which contains an estimated 50 to 90 percent of all species of life on Earth - is being destroyed at a rate of 50 to 100 acres every minute of the day by logging and burning and from flooding by giant hydro-electric schemes.

The destruction of the forests is a tragedy not just in terms of loss of species and genetic diversity. It is causing widespread erosion and transforming huge areas of the world into desert and scrub. It is causing springs and streams to dry up, depriving tens of millions of people of drinking water. It will further increase the massive damage done each year by floods in the Third World. It is already altering local climate, causing the dessication of lands downwind of deforested areas, and, in the words of five of the world's leading climatologists, it will cause a 'global climatic catastrophe'.

While the forests are being destroyed, the deserts of the world are spreading through over-grazing and catastrophic erosion. By the year 2000, according to the United Nations Environment Programme, one third of the world's arable land will be desert. Soil erosion is not confined to the Third World. Since farming began in the United States, one third of the topsoil across the whole nation has been lost. So serious is the problem that some experts warn that in only a few decades the US will cease to be a food-exporting nation. The implications of this for world food production are ominous since about 50 percent of world cereal imports and 75 percent of soya bean imports are derived from the USA.

This catastrophic loss of life-giving soil is the result of the industrialisation of agriculture. We do not have to mine the soil to produce food - our ancestors sustained productive agriculture for centuries by using proven techniques such as terracing and crop rotation.

The 'starving millions' are not to blame

It is a widely held assumption that the major cause of all this environmental destruction, particularly in the Third World, is runaway population growth. Actually it is becoming clear that this is a gross over-simplification. Many people believe that population growth is fueled by lower mortality rates which have come about as a result of better medical care. 'If we prevent children from dying in infancy they will just grow up to have children of their own and population will increase even faster.'

The truth is that studies by the United Nations in poor countries have shown that parents tend to have more children where they are more insecure - parents who have lost a child tend to have larger families than those whose children have all survived. To parents whose present and future livelihoods depend on their children, the death of a child is more than an emotional tragedy - it is a cause of great insecurity and uncertainty that leads them to have more children than they would otherwise have. Adding to the insecurity of the Third World poor is the fact that so many do not own land - in most of the Third World the vast majority of the land is owned by a tiny fraction of the population - the rich elite - and by foreign business interests.

UNICEF estimates that preventing 7 million babies dying each year will lead to the prevention of between 12 and 20 million births by the end of the century. Studies indicate this holds true even where parents do not have access to modern birth control techniques. So better

healthier than fuel growth to a slowing growth from growing population rates are around - even in the tries - and world stable time near the century.

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Arms race

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healthier than fuelling population growth to a slowing of population growth from growing out of control, population rates are in fact falling all around - even in the poorest countries - and world population will stabilise near the middle of next century.

It is the millions of the poor in the Third World who are primarily responsible for the destruction of the forest or the creation of the desert. The blame for that lies with big business, the consumers of the world, the main pressure for rainforest destruction comes from the luxury goods market in Europe, North America and Japan. Overgrazed and still more forested to grow beef for hamburgers to be eaten by people in the rich world. Likewise the cause of the disastrous ecological collapse and famine in the Sahel region, an area which has supported nomadic herders for generations, is catastrophic overgrazing following the establishment of vast cattle ranches to export beef to the world.

We are the world's ecology than do the millions'. The rich twenty per cent of the world's population consumes eighty per cent of the world's resources.

On the scene, the politics of environmental degradation are also the politics of social justice.

Arms race

The obscene waste of expertise and money on the arms race. Today over 500 scientists in the world carry out work in the military under military contracts amounting to money which the world's arms every two weeks would be enough to provide basic health care, literacy and clean water for every person on the planet every two weeks a quarter of children starve to death!

That to our security comes not from arms but from the destruction of our life-support system. What is the sense of sending a piece of land against a neighbour when, unnoticed erosion is eating that land from under our very feet?

Loss of hope

Disastrous destruction of the environment, despite the fact that the majority lives in grinding poverty, the reason for optimism: the world is slowly waking up to the seriousness of the global crisis.

David, Chairman of Greenpeace International, says this way: 'We are taking the first steps towards recognising a fundamental and unpalatable truth: for too long, human and physical resources, most of all, human wisdom, have been sacrificed to the altar of growth. A wind is at last blowing. Every action we take, every article we manufacture, every product we approve has a range of consequences which go far beyond what we immediately perceive. Whether clearing of forests in Brazil or the use of uranium in reactors or even the manufacture of the humble plastic container, the consequences must be gauged not only as plus or minus for jobs and the creation of wealth but for the health and viability of the planet as a whole.'

'Come, it is an inevitability. Growth's sake is untenable and unsustainable. Earth has only so much to offer. If we do not come to terms with the finite resources upon which our civilisations are based, the result will be social dislocation on a global scale to minimise the value of resources producing goods which are superfluous to human needs and which are destined to become obsolete in the shortest possible time. Either we change now, by changing later through necessity and consequences.'

God cannot be trusted to make the necessary changes - nor can the United Nations. The only sound advice is to get on with the battle for the planet - the battle for development - is one that we



are all called upon to fight. As the World Commission report concludes, 'we need individual participation at all levels in the care of the planet and, based on this deeper and wider perception of the basis of life and human activity, we need profound changes in social and economic attitudes.'

'The battle for the planet', says Jonathan Porritt, 'is the single most important battle in which humanity has ever engaged.' It is a battle with 'no weapons involved; no military commanders; no opposing nation states or religious divides. And the only enemy is ourselves... The battle for the planet is a battle for our own survival.'

Your planet needs you!

Tim Gentile
ECOLOGIST, GREENPEACE



BRITAIN'S DEAD SEA

The Irish Sea between England and Ireland is rapidly becoming one of the most poisoned and radioactively contaminated in the world. Poisonous chemicals, untreated sewerage and radioactive wastes are turning the fish into freaks, killing off wildlife and causing disease among the people who inhabit its shorelines.

Radioactive cooling water from the nuclear plant at Sellafield is one of main offenders. The Irish Sea is the biggest dump site in the whole North Atlantic, with more nuclear installations bordering this sea than any other sea in the world. And on top of this, Britain's dirtiest river, the Mersey, drains into it.

And this pollution won't just wash away with the tides. Because of its shallowness and the formation of the sea, the Irish Sea is slow to drain, only a minute quantity of the water being flushed out daily. These poisons are there to stay, many remaining deadly for thousands of years.

The effects of this poisoning is rearing its ugly head. Fishermen have been horrified by the diseased and mutant fish they have been dredging up covered with tumours and warts, bloated, some with no eyes, strangely coloured, stunted and deformed, and suffering from liver disease. Chemical elements were found in these fish produced by a nuclear reactor. In some areas, the shellfish are unfit to eat. Colonies of birds have fled their traditional breeding grounds, others have died in great numbers. Seals and dolphins are no longer common.

So if this is what happens to the fish, what about the people who live on the produce of the Irish Sea and inhabit the



shorelines? No-one knows exactly what the effect has been and how much can be attributed to the poisoned waters. In a village a mile from Sellafield however, childhood leukaemias are ten times the national average. These high levels of leukaemias are found near other nuclear plants as well. People who regularly eat fish from the Irish Sea absorb traces of zinc, lead, mercury, cadmium, radioactive caesium and other pollutants. The International regulations of maximum levels are already reached or exceeded in some areas.

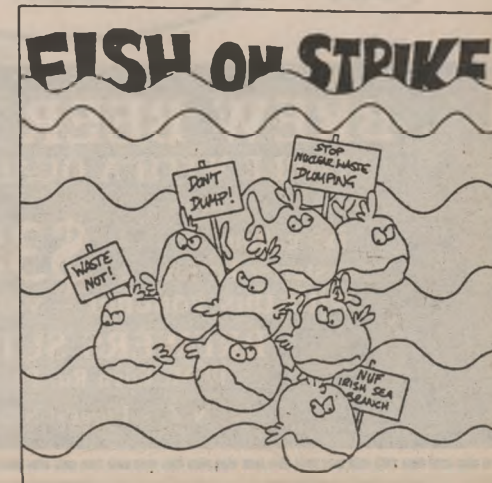
There is another danger—that of nuclear accident. There are no emergency or evacuation procedures adequate to deal with a major accident involving a nuclear plant resulting from spent nuclear fuel, volatile chemicals, or releases from land based nuclear installations.

The current law allows for these millions of tons of waste to be dumped into the Irish Sea and discharged from pipelines. These laws are where the change must take place.

While there has been some denial of the extent of this problem (The Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries said there was 'no cause for alarm'), there has been considerable investigation and research, leading to threats of closure for some nuclear plants, including Sellafield, after they were proven to be unsafe in critical safety reports from the Nuclear Energy Inspectorate.

The problem is finding safe long-term alternatives. One of the propositions was to make a dump site off Rockall Island. However, any leakage would be swept by tidal flows onto nearby shores, and it is too difficult to make an underwater storage capable of withstanding the pressures of water several thousand feet below. The best option for Sellafield seems to be a disposal near the plant in a deep shaft below the ground or a seabed repository with access from land.

Greenpeace is working on 'cleaning up' the Irish Sea, having commissioned research into fish disease, and will present scientific evidence to international conventions which govern this dumping of wastes, and aim to make sure that the Irish Sea is to be included in negotiations at the next North Sea Ministers Conference in 1990.





BULLSHIT!

FORGOT HIS SHOUT

And he didn't have any decent excuse this week. He didn't even seem to be too distressed when we notified him he'd missed his deadline...

ELECTION FOR WOMEN'S RIGHTS OFFICER

(for the rest of 1988)
Vote at SRC meeting, this Wednesday Sept 7th, 1pm in the Quad.

TRACEY AITKEN



Kia ora,

My name is Tracey Aitken and I'm in the third year of my science degree. I'm standing for Women's Rights Officer, for the rest of this year, because I feel I have the necessary interest and experience for the position.

I have worked alongside two previous W.R.O.s, Beattie Treadwell and Sue Adams, in organizing women's groups on campus and women orientated events. I have also been an AUSA representative for May Council 1987 and for the Women in Tertiary Education Conference 1987.

My role, as W.R.O. would be to act as a representative of and as a resource and liaison person for women students who comprise about half of the student population at Auckland University. I would also focus on preparation for women's clubs, festivals, conferences and committees for 1989.

MESSAGE FROM SPRO

It is with real sadness that I must inform that I will be leaving the position of Student Parent Resource Officer this week, due to a need to catch up on my studies before embarking on the final year of my BA and assuming the Media Officer portfolio next year.

I have found my time as SPRO both exciting and stimulating, though some of the problems I have had to help student parents with has shown me what incredible stresses are placed on students who must balance studying with parenting.

I believe some of the gains made by this office over the last year are indicative of the commitment AUSA has made to recognising the problems of student parents. These gains include; a grant to the on campus creches, assisting in the management of the creches and their resulting improved financial performance in 1988, keeping fees at the creches down to a barely manageable level, being involved in the setting up of the Coalition for Childcare Action, a group of employer, union and user-groups formed to lobby government for increased funding and improved conditions of early childcare, making submissions on behalf of student-parents to the Royal Commission, Picot Report and minister of education regarding early childcare, setting up SPROG a national on campus childcare user body, being available to help student parents with personal, health and financial problems.

I would never have been able to maintain this workload without the combined support and assistance of the staff of AUSA and the creches, the AUSA Exec and many members of Parent Action.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all those people for making this such a rewarding year for me. Kia kaha, kia toa, kia manawanui, e hoa maa.

Ella Henry

TREZ SEZ

This is your last warning—next week under this column will be the names of all those with overdue accounts with AUSA.



YOUTH AFFAIRS—HAVE YOUR SAY

Last year the government set up a new portfolio—that of Youth Affairs, with Phil Goff the Minister. Currently a Youth Affairs Establishment Unit is working on defining the objectives, functions and the structure of an Office or Ministry of Youth Affairs, to be established early next year. The whys and whats of youth affairs is largely to be determined by young NZ'ers, so they are asking for suggestions from young people on what they think the issues, roles and directions this should take.

The four-person unit will present its recommendations on the objectives, roles and structure for this proposed Ministry of Youth Affairs to Phil Goff on December 1.

Some outlines for its roles could be:

- to co-ordinate the current policies and programmes for youth, look at the effect of Govt policies on young people and advise on what needs to be done.

- Provide youth with a voice and role in their own affairs.

- research and develop better policies and programmes for youth in

education, training, employment, health, recreation and sport.

Some outlines for submissions are:

What do you consider should be the main roles for Youth Affairs? How do you think an Office or Ministry of Youth Affairs could best carry out these roles?

How would you like to see 'Youth Affairs' set up?

What do you think is the best way of involving youth in an Office or Ministry of Youth Affairs?

What do you believe will be the most effective ways of communicating inside and outside Youth Affairs?

You can write submissions, phone them in, or record your opinions on tape and send them in by September 20. Include your name and the name of your group or organisation if any, and a contact address/telephone no.

Youth Affairs Establishment
Unit PO Box 10-300 Wellington
(04) 712-158

(For more info, see the booklet at Craccum.)

STOP ANTARCTIC EXPLOITATION!

Greenpeace are campaigning to stop commercial mineral exploitation in Antarctica, and that instead, it be declared an Antarctic World Park.

The petition recommends that the government does not sign or ratify the Convention on the Regulation of Antarctic Mineral Resource Activities (which will potentially allow commercial

mineral exploitation in Antarctica; also that it takes all steps to ensure this doesn't take place; to give no assistance or support to any such activities if they do occur, and that they agree to actively promote the establishment of an Antarctic World Park.

Sign one of the petitions—there's one in the Craccum office.

ONE DAY'S MILITARY SPENDING FOR PEACEMAKING

Every year New Zealand spends \$1,250,000,000 on defence—that's \$3.5 million dollars every day! This abominable misdirection of badly-needed money has inspired a campaign to persuade the government to redirect one day's spending to peace and disarmament education.

After all, the concept of defence should also include the active promotion of peace, justice and disarmament.

The funds will go towards:

- furthering conflict-solving programmes and mediation skills.
- promoting an institute or a commission for peace, justice and disarmament

-financing community organisations engaged in peace education work

This won't require any extra government funding, but simply a redirecting of 1/365 of the existing defence fund. The required legislation would be following precedents set by the governments of Canada and Sweden.

This is also a chance to build on New Zealand's role as an international peacemaker based on our anti-nuclear policies.

Sign one of the petitions around—there's one in the Craccum office.

COUPON

OFFER

BREWERS SUPPLIES

BREW BEER FOR \$38
SIMPLE WITH A QUALITY RESULT

1x5 gallon

starter kit for

\$38

with this voucher - valid till 30.9.88

BREWERS SUPPLIES

19 Mt Eden Rd. Ph 771-544

N.Z.'s Largest Selection

First Annual Brewfest a Success.

Two hundred and fifty people turned out to the First annual BREWFEST run by the Brewers Guild of Auckland University. The event was made possible with sponsorship from the Shakespeare Tavern in the form of supplies of their brewed beer and Brewers Supplies who gave \$400 worth of prizes.

Judges Tony Flack from Brewers Supplies and Steve from Newbegin Breweries said that All entered brews were drinkable, and the better ones were of a good standard.

The Results of the Brewing Competition were as follows:

Best Overall, \$70 Supplies : John Duthie's "Bishop's Bier"

Ale Section, brewed from Kit.

First, \$50 Supplies : John Duthie's

"Bishop's Bier"

Second, \$30 " : Mark

Townsend & Phil Ashworth's Ironmaster

Brown Ale

Third, \$20 " : Paul Doherty's Muntons Bitter

Ale Section, from scratch.

First, \$50 Supplies : Kerry Hoole's

Sur-Real Ale (Extra Strength)

Lager, Kit.

First, \$50 Supplies : Andrew Swain's

"Spillanelarger"

Stout, Kit.

First, \$50 Supplies : Winton Tuck's

"Tucks Super Stout"

Best Label.

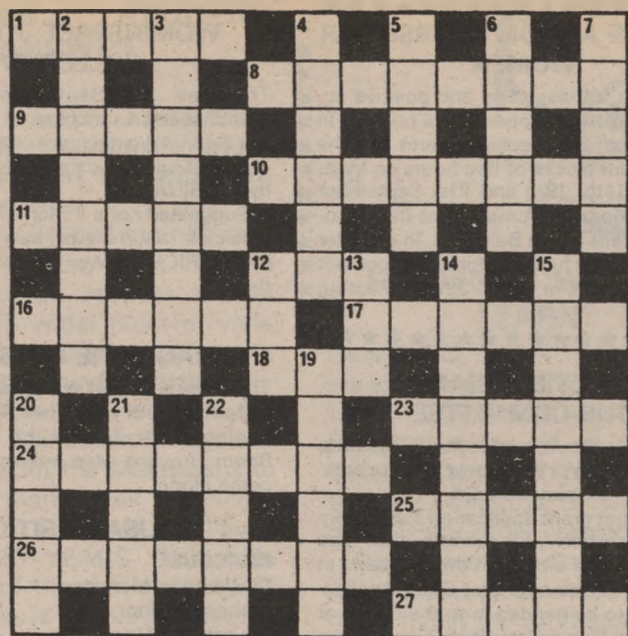
First, \$50 Supplies : The Manor's

"Bhopal Bowel-Basher"

Second, \$30 Supplies : Mark Townsend & Phil Ashworth's "Muntons Brown

Ale"

THE CROSSWORD



THE CROSSWORD

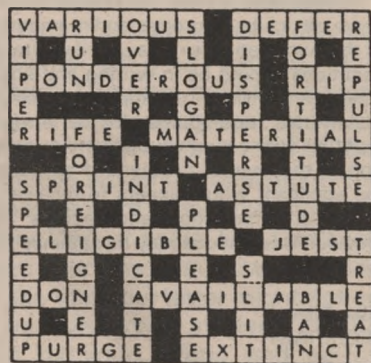
ACROSS

1. Beginning (5)
8. An explosive (8)
9. Brag (5)
10. Passage (8)
11. Stupidity (5)
12. Strange (3)
16. E African country (6)
17. Uprising (6)
18. Essential (3)
23. Monstrosity (5)
24. Come near (8)
25. Contact (5)
26. Opposite (8)
27. Ship's place at quay (5)

DOWN

2. Complete (8)
3. Cattle-stealing (8)
4. Object of scorn (6)
5. Ravage (5)
6. Dizzy (5)
7. Fatigued (5)
12. A tree (3)
13. Rainless (3)
14. Surmount (8)
15. Sharp in outline (5-3)
19. Armed guard (6)
20. Originate (5)
21. Smack (5)
22. Seek (5)

Solutions for the last lot.



Rave On

DRIBBLE

Dear Craccum,
Greetings from Cyclone Helga to your squalid little rag. After foolishly reading a copy of Craccum (2nd August) in the Wynyard Tavern, and encountering 'IN REPLY TO HOMOP.' in the RAVE ON section, the Cyclone's gall was raised to a point where comment seemed called for, nay, even necessary. The editors have once again proven their irresponsibility and their complete lack of editorial discretion (or what some people like to label 'censorship').

For some reason, known only to themselves, the editors decided to print 'IN RESPONSE...' in larger print than any other letter. Based on this the Cyclone feels that it is about time the editors used some common sense, or even intelligence (!) and omitted such deliberately offensive letters. Is Craccum in so much risk of being closed that it has to print such dribble just to get a few more letters to fill empty space, or do the current editors think that they stand no chance of re-election and have decided to have one last fling...

The Cyclone ponders on this....

ED Replies: UP YOURS. I am more intelligent, have more common sense, am more open-minded, have more of a sense of humour and more wit, height and hair than you could possibly imagine!

DISGUSTED SELFISHNESS

Dear Craccum,
I found myself absolutely disgusted

with certain individuals on the return bus trip from Wintere Tournament (held this year at Massey).

Ignoring the obvious enjoyment of many of a particular cricketing tape, an individual (perhaps spurred by others) complained and had the tape removed. The excuse offered for this action being: the talking nature of the tape was keeping him awake - and 'could we have some music'.

What a non-thinking, selfish person he must be:

1. He did not have a music tape to offer.
2. He had not thought ahead enough to take either a) his own walkman; or b) some cotton wool (the cheaper alternative!).
3. Gina O'Shea (in charge of the bus) was put in the compromising situation of having to explain to those at the rear of the bus her changing of the tape (no doubt the whinging prat had worked her up too!).

I have thought of a compromise for people like yourself for the next Tournament bus:

You won't have to listen to such tapes if you find an alternative means of transport.

Yours in disgust,
Daisy

SKI TRIP SUCCESS

Dear fans,
The Kid has become a ski-bunny. His appetites temporarily sated he'll soon be back on the look-out for a kindred spirit with similar yearnings to take on a long weekend's skiing etc (!) in about a month's time. Applicants try Shadows at Happy Hour.

Yours Slalomingly,
The Herekino Skier

HENRY'S

AT THE UNIVERSITY CLUB

RESTAURANT UPSTAIRS

FOOD

Nothing over \$ 10.50
including Salad and Frys
(Salad from salad bar)

Soups,
Fish, Oysters,
Chicken Livers,
Nacho's,
Steaks
BLT's,
Omelette
Open Hot Sandwiches,
Satays, Kebabs, Crepes,
Chicken Supreme, Chicken Wings,
Lasagne, Cannelloni, Fettuccine,
Garlic Bread

DRINKS

Tea/Coffee or Wines, Spirits and Beer

CLUB GRUB

FOOD AVAILABLE AT THE DOWNSTAIRS BAR

Hamburger	\$1.50
Cheeseburger	\$1.60
Eggburger	\$1.70
Steakburger	\$1.90
Baconburger	\$1.90
Chicken Burger	\$1.90
Bacon & Egg Burger	\$2.10
ALL IN Burger	\$2.50

Cheese Toastie	\$1.30
Cheese & Onion Toastie	\$1.40
Ham & Tomato Toastie	\$1.40
Ham Toastie	\$1.30
Ham & Cheese Toastie	\$1.40
Ham & Egg Toastie	\$1.40
Corn & Luncheon Toastie	\$1.40

American Hot Dog	\$1.40
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Fish	\$1.00
Sausage	.60
Hot Dog	.75
Chips	\$1.30
Filled Roll	\$1.40

Hours

Lunch 11am - 2:30pm

Dinner 6pm - 9pm

23 PRINCES ST
Ph. 732 279

OVERSEAS STUDENT ANSWER

Dear Editor,
Last week Craccum has a letter from SA (South Africa?) which criticized overseas students fight against user-pays.

I was very disappointed by that letter. The writer, who was a political science student should have a much wider point of view than average people, can write such a narrow minded letter.

For one example, I am sure the facts about Chinese in Malaysia is wrong. I will let the Malaysians to point it out themselves. You might have travel to S.E. Asia, but I lived there for 20 YEARS. The wide social gap of the rich and poor is there, but this is not only separated by race! There are much, much more poor Chinese than the rich one.

Secondly, the overseas students here are not the rich class. The rich class families usually send their children to United States, England or Australia, so that they can boast about it. But us, who come here usually are poor students, who can't afford to go to other countries and being oppressed of education in our own country by the racist quota system. You surely see this in your so-called S.E. Asia Tour! If you do see that, how could you be so cruel to take away our one and only chance to be educated?

Thirdly, you take only Malaysian students as your sample. It is wrong! They are only the second largest overseas student body, and consist of less than a third of total overseas students population! How about us from other countries with other kind of social life! Can't you open your mind just a little bit wider to see that your letter might not only ruin Malaysian students reputation by your wrong and narrow facts but also endangered other overseas students such as myself, as well!?!?

And the end I ask you, sir, please do open your mind slightly wider, try to learn and understand us. As a possible future political leaders you still has much, much more to learn about your neighbours. Do not let your narrow points of view endangered our last refuge to human rights of education. Just for your knowledge my parents earn less than NZ\$10,000 - altogether a year, more than \$6,000 - goes to support me alone here. (I do not get any grants as overseas student) and they have to survive with \$4,000 - a year which is just barely enough. Do you want to see heart-break tears on their painful faces, when I have to discontinue my study on my last year (next year), just because there are few people like you have misconception about poor people like them???

Deeply Concern

COMA

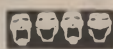
Dear Fascists Judges, and Scarlet Manuka,
Having just slipped out of a drug induced coma, (I don't know how long I was under but hair has grown over my face ala caveman) I find myself with a scarlet woman on my knee.

It just goes to show that a haircut resembling a toilet brush just does not attract real women. So my advice to Judges Red, Boz, Grudge and Fudge is grow your hair and come flying.

Yours in unlawfulness,
The Dragon

P.S. Who'd drive a Holden when you could fly?

Rave On



CRACCUM

STUDENTS 'WANT TO LEARN'

Dear Editor,
I read with great interest the letter from 'S.A.' entitled 'Foreign Students Worst Hit' in the recent issue of Craccum. What pains me the most about it, is S.A.'s failure to consider other relevant factors.

As an overseas student myself I never claim to be in the lower income family group. In fact, in a spot survey conducted amongst ourselves, we found that the average Malaysian student in NZ comes from a family of 5 members with an average FAMILY income of MYR 23 000 (or NZ 13 000). In Malaysia, that is the middle to upper middle class range. In NZ, that is half of what ONE single person earns on the dole. The average reasonable student in NZ spends approximately NZ100 - NZ120 per week. This means half of our family's income is spent on each one of us here. What remains is distributed to the Government (taxation), the families' own living costs and perhaps for the luckier ones, some savings. Charging full cost fees plus profit of NZ 10 000 (MYR 17 800) on top of that would give a whole new meaning to S.A.'s phrase 'well to do'.

I find extreme difficulty in locating S.A.'s stand. In saying that the New Zealand foreign aid programme in education should not be expended on 'well to do' students, S.A. seems to be saying that NZ should not have overseas students at all. Poorer students cannot afford to live here at all much less study here and I'm sure the Government does not intend to allocate more money to sponsor needy students' living costs. The middle income group or S.A.'s 'well to do's' should not be given aid while the upper income group, I know for a fact, would choose to be educated in U.K., U.S. and the likes. So I ask you S.A. - who is left?

What the Govt intends to do is to charge overseas students full fees plus profit (approximately NZ 10 000 for a BA degree) and attract as many overseas students as possible to help fund universities. S.A. says that we who are here, are in university at the expense of 'another not so fortunate Kiwi kid'. The question is: does the charging of full fees plus profit justify the loss of that very same Kiwi kid?

We come to NZ not because we want to import our national problems. It is not because we want Kiwis to shoulder us. We are not saying, 'Look, we are poor, help us!' but we are saying, 'Look, we want to learn, teach us.'

Is that too much to ask?

E.Y.W. Cheong

THANKS

Dear whoever,
To the kind young man who handed my wallet, cheque book etc in to the Custodians Office on 29/8/88 - many thanks! It is nice to know there are some decent people wandering this earth. You didn't leave your name with the Custodians so this is the only way I have of thanking you - hope you get to see it.

Again - many thanks, brownie points etc.

Gabrielle

PICTURE THIS

Dear Miss(Ms) Treadwell,
Under a world governed by the obnoxious and totally idiotic ideas you put forward, no man could ever act in a sincere, polite way to a woman, as he would be guilty of (and I quote)

'undermining the little self-respect and independence women retain'. Furthermore the male would, under your views, be guilty of non-contact rape.

Well Mssss Treadwell, your views are only, complete bullshit!!

Picture this:

'An elderly woman, suffering from severe arthritis, gets onto a crowded bus and, alas, all seats are taken. A man feeling sorry for the old woman offers his seat to her.

UP JUMPS Ms Treadwell and charges the man with destroying the old lady's self respect, the whole bus explodes with laughter thinking this is a joke, and of course when they realise it is not, everybody sees the utter stupidity that spider oops Beetle is favouring.

One doesn't have to have a degree to realise that interpreting genuine acts of kindness as something akin to rape, is objectionable in that it not only creates a rift between the sexes (Ha! more women for you Beetle), but creates a farcical picture of the very serious (and very sickening) situation of actual rape.

One can only feel sorry for the bitter, stupid individuals who advocate Beetle's view.

Yours in utter disgust,
Lancelot

P.S. I accept that many men do pray on women's vulnerability and act condescendingly towards them. But this is not true of the entire male population as Beetle seems to imply.

P.P.S. - No comment on the irrelevant statics on sexual positioning manoeuvres.

CLOUD 9

Dear Craccum,
While all you knights in shining armour were busy fighting for my hand a lawless dragon has swept me off my feet and taken me to cloud 9.

I'm having so much fun floating around here that I can't be bothered consorting with you mere mortals any more.

Yours ecstatically,
Scarlett O'Hara

P.S. Long hair and lust forever.

ASSOCIATED GIRLYSWOT!

Dear ???,

A semi-literate student, unknown as lawnmower.

We want to know who you are; and what your interest in this matter is!

P.S. Who's distracting who!

Signed confused
Peanuts & Animal

ATTENTION MINTY

- If you have another alias, i.e. lawnmower then you're not only a girly swot, you're DEAD.

R.I.P.

HEAR YE, HEAR YE

*Let It be known throughout
the Campus Domain and
Beyond, that from the weekend
of the 17th and 18th of
September, The Coffee Bar Shall
be open.*

*The hours that this phenomenon
shall take place will be from
8.00am to 4.00pm only.*

*This Weekend opening shall con-
tinue to occur until the end of
the weekend of the 5th and 6th
of November or the Sky Falls on
our heads.*

BEATLE REPLY NO. 1

Dear Beatle,

I agree wholeheartedly with your comments in the last Craccum on many points - on the narrow-minded letter you replied to, and your sentiments on women gaining a greater security and control in their lives. I too believe that women's security has and continues to be undermined by many of men's actions. I am also probably guilty of such behaviour because of my upbringing even though it may go against my own feelings and views. But I wholly disagree that acts such as opening doors and giving women a seat on a bus are 'instrumental in undermining the little self-respect and independence women retain'.

These are not just mere acts of chivalry, they are also acts of kindness, respect and unselfishness. If you look at those who perform these actions for women they are those who have respect for their female companions. I appreciate that there are some women like yourself who rather men did not do these things. I respect this, but unless I am within some sheltered group in society which I am unaware of, women actually enjoy men opening doors for them. It seems to be a reciprocal action where both people gain a feeling of respect and kindness for the other.

Further more, there is no reason whatsoever why women should not do the same for men, woman for woman, man for man, and anyone else who believes that life involves respect and giving to others. These polite traditions from our past had more value than just the put-down of females. I would like to add that I believe you have performed your office admirably and continue to add much to varsity life.

Mark Amery

FREE SPEECH

Dear Craccum,

In response to Free Speech? (Craccum August 3rd):

I intend to hold, the first meeting of my new club 'United queer-bashers, heretic burners, and child molesters' in the near future. I have appointed myself, in a completely democratic fashion, Chief Despot, Internal Security Officer and head of racial genocide.

At the meeting we will discuss mindless violence, political repression and techniques in applied sadism. If anyone interrupts this meeting by voicing concerns that human rights may be violated, or by claiming am not representing a reasonable and logical viewpoint, I will complain bitterly and demand my right to freely express my disgusting and dangerous prejudices. Not that I believe in free speech - but I am a true believer - in expediency.

Dee Snot

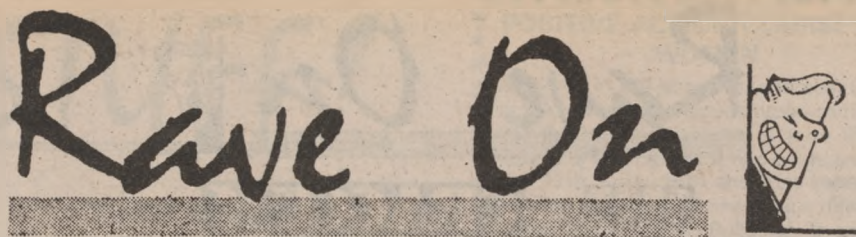
FANATICAL RUBBISH

Dear Ms Treadwell,

I found your letter in Craccum to be a load of fanatical rubbish. I don't know about you but I have retained a lot of self respect and independence and someone opening a door for me doesn't undermine my self respect one bit. Get in touch with reality Beatle, it's not the 1960's now, women have made it in the world, look at Margaret Thatcher for example. Really, you're just clutching at straws - can't you find a more worthwhile cause to write about?

Yours,

Still independent!



PREVIEW FROM THE '89 ED

Since it beckoned, I shall respond: What annoys me about Gort's editorial (9 August, 1988) - and 'Indulgence' is more than appropriate as a title - is his attitude that the larger part of the voting body, which got the officers in, have all made a big mistake and that he alone is correct, that he alone is somehow qualified to castigate and advise the student body on the folly of the way in which they voted (or were about to vote).

'I realise that this is the way that you voted, but you didn't vote the way I know that you SHOULD have, so you deserve what I know you will get!' - perhaps 'not sour grapes', but it certainly sounds sulky and in the pouts to me!

How does Gort consider the alleged inexperience of the Executive-elect to be a handicap? I could consider it an advantage! People have been crying out for the Executive to change so as to reflect more accurately the CURRENT desires of the STUDENT BODY.

In order for the Executive to change, a) it must alter its political bias person by person (which is unlikely to happen because political stubbornness and 'infallibility' seem to be prerequisites of even opening our mouths in public), or b) the Executive must become manifestly different in its members.

In the past Executive has wasted so much time and energy in fighting, trying to win arguments and campaigns in order to convince themselves that they and they alone have the perfect and the only policy to which to adhere. The present Executive-elect stood as a united ticket to abbreviate time and energy wasted. This in no way means that the ticket-members agree with each other on all issues, rather that they recognise that argument and discussion are constructive to the healthy functioning of an Executive if they are not trying to win Brownie-points for Political Soundness.

Therefore, yes, Gort, I will correct you, since you are 'wrong' (your word): one of the main reasons for the ticket was not 'an intense paranoia about what the Engineers intended to do...'. For a start, since the desire to restructure is real, the word 'paranoia' is not only incorrect but also loaded with a journalistically inappropriate amount of vagueness - only absolved by the fact that it appeared in an editorial rather than an article. Secondly, the main reason for the ticket, which is a positive reason - (I am surprised that a non-sour-grapes editorial isn't interested in things positive) - is that the A.U.S.A. is ONE body and has only ONE Executive and in 1989 for the first time in ages we shall have that ONE Executive! Most of us aren't interested in what the Engineers want to do - we ARE interested, 'though, in HOW the A.U.S.A. will survive in the years to come.

'You should keep a close eye on' the line between constructive criticism and pointless hole-picking.

Aidan-B. Howard

GORT SEZ: With great difficulty I hereby restrain myself from printing any more of my views on this subject. (But read this week's 'Indulgence').

ARCHER = FRASER?

Dear Craccum,

As many socialists view Stalin's reign as an embarrassing aberration from true Marxist-Leninism, it is refreshing that the Archer (Fraser Wood?) acknowledges that Stalin is the true face of socialism. Fraser looks back nostalgically to Stalinist Russia for inspiration and criticizes even the very superficial reforms of Gorbachev.

What went on during this 'Utopia' of Stalin's? Strict censorship; forced labour; brutal collectivisation causing the death by starvation of 7 million peasants in the Ukraine alone; the imprisonment and death of over 3 million innocent people in the kolyma arctic death camps; the list goes on. The erection of the Berlin Wall, the Katyn massacre; etc, etc. These events were not the accidental actions of a madman, as some historians suggest, but the inevitable result of the state taking control of peoples lives.

This man, who Fraser Wood admires so much, presided over a period of human carnage that not even Adolf Hitler lived up to. Citing Stalin's (dubious) industrial achievements are akin to stating that Hitler made the trains run on time, but cite them Fraser did. What is the industrial legacy of Stalin? Resources have been invested in military and space technology while the people in this 'Worker's Paradise' live 3 families to an apartment and queue for such luxury items as soap and meat. Stalin was indeed the 'Great Builder of Socialism', eloquently transforming into reality the Marxist theory of submitting the individual to the state.

Even amidst the left wing sentiments of most students, Fraser's viewpoint is surely a minority one and I question why our Student Association fees are contributing to the propagation of Stalinist philosophy.

Sheryl Jackson

MALE VIEW

Dear Beatle,

In response to your letter (August 9). It seems to me in trying to uphold with feminist movement you are in fact helping to destroy it. Whilst I am in favour of equality, the acts of males showing courtesy by opening doors, giving up seats and helping a lady into a chair is in fact just courtesy. This is not a plan to undermine the so called 'Little self respect and independence that women retain', that you say is occurring. This type of courtesy, displayed mostly from the older generation is a mere celebration of the existence of the opposite sex. A form of appreciation slowly dying in this world. I suggest for the benefit of the feminist movement, Women and the survival of manners, you re-examine your own moral views, and discontinue using the comparison between good manners and 'non contact rape', as you so emotively put it. If you feel these acts undermine your self respect and independence, take another look at yourself and YOUR feminist movement.

John Donaldson

OFFENCE TAKEN

Dearest Craccum,

I have been an avid reader of Craccum letters since my starting the academic year; some views I agree with and some I beg to differ upon - but one Beatle Treadwell's letter, dated 9/8/88, I take offence to. I open doors for anyone I feel like, I stand in public transport for the same people' I don't give a shit whether they're young or old, male or female, black or white, attractive or ugly - why should I discriminate?

I take offence to being called a non-contact rapist. I'd kinda rather be called (if not thought of) as polite and considerate, even, perish the thought (!), chivalrous! I will continue to do as I have always done - undeterred by this ridiculous radical viewpoint - and countless others will do the same. Would you prefer I let a door slam in your face after I had passed through it Ms Treadwell? I think not.

Thank you for your time,

Gray

CHIP ON SHOULDER

Dear Craccum,

I was deeply troubled by Beatle Treadwell's letter (Craccum 9.8.88) which opined that acts such as opening doors and giving up one's seat were degrading to women. I was particularly worried that my actions might be upsetting to my female friends. However, upon questioning them about this matter, they stated that they felt neither offended nor threatened by such acts and remarked that perhaps people who held such a view had a chip on their shoulder (though I, personally, doubt the veracity of this hastily-drawn conclusion). Please note that these were not insecure sycophants who were saying this but rather independent and self-assertive individuals who would inform me without hesitation if I were to say or do anything disagreeable..

Also note that these same acts could be seen as being degrading to men. They could be seen as a social manifestation of a master-and-slave relationship, where men are playing the subservient role. Now, I find this view as preposterous as that propounded by Beatle Treadwell, but it does serve to illustrate that her explanation is not the only contingent hypothesis.

However, I will concede that since her views were clearly honestly expressed, this view must be held by at least one person. Therefore, I will, in future, attempt to limit the aforementioned acts to those whom I know will not be offended by them. And if, by chance or through habit, I should happen to perform such an act for a stranger, if she is offended by it, she may feel free to rebuke me for it and put me in my place.

Yours, etc.

Anthony

REGRET

Dear Beatle,

Shit I regret voting for you. I don't agree with the 'Sexist Pig's' viewpoint but at least I can recognise an attempt at humour, feeble as it was. Your equally large pile of bullshit doesn't even have that to counter the bias it displays. And then you have the narrow-mindedness and stupidity to advise Craccum to censor similar letters. The sooner you quit, the better. I for one have no desire to live in a totalitarian society, run by either sex, which censors criticism. Your reply to the 'pig' only dignifies his viewpoint. FUCK OFF, BEATLE, you're not helping anyone.

Psycho



Rave On



GET OFF THE DRUGS

The Editor,
Who is this person 'Archer' who writes Slings & Arrows? By the sound of it - an immature commie-loving upstart. 'This sort of order (costing life or job) is given daily on jobs in NZ, often with fatal results.' BULLSHIT! Get off the drugs - only automatons or robots will follow life-risking orders (as you describe it). 'The Boss' is not there to kill off workers and act as a mini-Hitler, but he is there to guide employees efforts towards achieving organisational goals.

Contrary to popular belief the sale of state assets is sheer brilliance on Roger's part. These sales generate a triple source of revenue: 1/ from the sale, 2/ no longer funding their activities, 3/ tax takes (these corporations are now profitable and pay taxes). But I still don't like the guy.

Profit is not the only yardstick of businesses. Look at BIL - they buy undervalued companies, revamp the management to get the company on its feet and then sell it. If there were no inefficient companies - BIL would go under. So BIL is providing better companies for the consumers and dividends for its shareholders.

Why have we put up with the spoutings of this spastic Archer for the last 6 months anyway?

A.J.

TANGATA MORIORI

Kia-Ora Craccum,
I am a B.Com student now into my second year. Not so long ago I sat in on an interesting lecture about the Chatham Islands. The lecturer was very helpful to me in establishing my own, and subsequently also a few others of my family's origins. I am a foster child. Because of this, I will be meeting even more family both over on the Chathams, and here in New Zealand. (Rekohu, and Tiritiri-O-Te-Moana as known by these ancestors.)

I would be interested in knowing any other Maori student who may hold very early North Island East Coast Patupaiarehe or Moriori origins, as more than likely we will be related. My mother also mentioned a tribal name called Maruiwi, but she is not too knowledgeable about these parts. If these sound familiar, I would like to hear from you, as we will be related. I do not enjoy being alone on Campus, and realise that there must be others here who also hold descent of these early people.

I get a little confused and distressed when my fellow Maori people do not acknowledge such tribal histories. They do not realise, these gentle people were as much a part of them, as they are of me.

Hare-ra,
Johnny.

Ph 2988-954, Fridays only.

'Earth crammed with heaven' - bit of an overstatement isn't it? Yet what do we mean by heaven? Those of us brought up in any faith have a belief it is a state of perfect happiness, peace, with God, perhaps it's being able to make sense and meaning of living, creation and God. Being 'face to face with God' was the Old Testament way of saying it. So, is earth 'crammed with heaven, every com-

SHAME ON YOU

Dear (or does this undermine your security because I'm male) BLEATLE TREADWELL (or is it Beatyou Treadaloveyouousexistpig). I personally believe in equal opportunity and an end to criticism of the opposite sex - most of this being a meaningless, attempt to selfishly fight for our own ideals, thoughts and misgivings. People are imperfect, selfish and 'Always right' - think about it, You'll Agree!

But quote: '... and so these are called non-contact rape, they indeed are. They undermine a women's security in herself, leaving her as helpless and vulnerable as rape does.'

Huh, for a WOMENS RIGHTS OFFICER YOU DON'T SEEM TO KNOW VERY MUCH ABOUT WHAT 'RAPE' DOES TO A WOMAN - (I personally do - no I wasn't involved. But that's my business) - and you and other proud feminists compare criticism's (bitchings - yes we all jump up and down over nothing now and then - hurting others), and cursities. (What is so wrong about standing for a woman or allowing her to enter a room first - I was taught this was respect!! And I believe it is!!) To rape shame on you. These 'non-contact rapes' occur to all human beings - do you think women have such a low self respect/general respect, independence, intelligence, security, emotionally and physically dependent I think not! Only a very radical - (so radical they have lost sight of their AIMS) would.

SO YES, I AM 'PISSED OFF' THAT PEOPLE USE 'RAPE' AND WHAT IT DOES TO WOMEN TO DESCRIBE TRIVIAL MATTERS - BY COMPARISON. SHAME ON YOU, I WAS RIGHT NOT VOTING FOR YOU.

Signed:

RAPE IS SO MUCH WORSE

P.S. Your letter like O.F.S.P.'s should also (Under your declarations: education for men, general well being of women and influence of readers) not have been published: but freedom of speech reigns.

PITY SO MANY RADICALS LOSE SIGHT OF THEIR AIMS and will stop at nothing for their causes. It's a sad, sad, bad, bad world we live in. BUT I'M NO PESSIMIST! LET'S ALL LIVE IN HARMONY, CO-EXISTING! (not necessarily DOMINEERING) O.K.

CHAPLAIN'S CHAT

GOD OF SURPRISES

Earth's crammed with heaven
And every common bush afire with God
But only s/he who sees, takes off his (her) shoes,
The rest sit round it and pluck blackberries ...
- 'Aurora Leigh' Elizabeth Barrett Browning

mon bush afire with God'? Those who see do take off their shoes and see possibilities 'Aha!' to birthdays, anniversaries, meals, Passover, Eucharist.

Jesus is one person who saw possibilities. We remember his stories because they are similar enough to ours. Birth, growing, making meaning of life, compassion, temptation, sorrow, yet his stories are different enough for us

DAZED AND CONFUSED

Dear Craccum,
Whatever happened to moderation? I read Craccum August 2 issue and see an offensive letter by 'so-called Sexist Pig' and on August 9 another equally upsetting letter by Beatle (who at least had the good taste to sign her name). These vastly opposing views leave me, a moderate Christian feminist, a little bewildered.

By Beatle's definition, I am guilty of innumerable counts of rape: I hold the door open for whoever happens to be behind me (male or female), stand on the bus for whoever looks like they've had a worse day than me (although I'll always wait for a school pupil to stand instead... after all they're young, fit and only pay half price), and as for holding out a chair for my dinner partner, I can't remember the last time I went to dinner on any sort of date - so no policy on that one.

Am I a rapist? If so, how can I change? Is being selfish and uncourteous an option? If not, can someone please re-define chivalry or manners or whatever? Believe it or not, I happen to care about other people's feelings so information on these matters would not only be appreciated, but acted upon.

Yours confusedly,
MEL

VIRGINS NEEDED

Dear Eddie-babey,
I'm going to complain about the lack of response to Asta Roth's abusive letter about 'the molesting Christians' - I was hoping for a full scale witch-hunt (bring out the pentagrams, sticking the needle in the wax doll, bleeding the black goat etc).

What the hell is wrong with your moral minority? Can't you come up with a bit of good ole retaliation? (you know - an eye for an eye, tooth for tooth), I mean shit man, it's even written in your bloody text-book!

So please write back to me. (I'm in need of some virgins for our Satanic Dance!)

Yours in blood,
21st Century Schizoid Man

P.S.: It's good to know I'm not the only one who is a fan of obscure groups!

EDDIE SEZ: In the Thoughts of Emer List Dav Jack: 'Flower, King of Flies'. NICE, eh?

HALLUCINOGENIC

Dear Craccum,
I really don't know why you bother. Editorials on politics, articles on items of public interest - they bore us to tears. Your average student is interested in -

A - finding Doris & Myrtle, or Getit Toffe.

B - Buying as much alcohol as possible.

C - Getting a high-paid job and turning into a yuppie when they leave.

So, if you want to improve your circulation and guarantee all of your 8,000 copies are read and treasured - more sex and drugs. Soak the front page in any commonly available hallucinogen, and fill the rest with forum letters, extracts from the Kama Sutra, and Playgirl centrefolds. Stop pissing around trying to appeal to our social consciousness - we ain't got none.

Lust Never Dies

ED's Note: We would LUV more sex'n'drugs ('n'Rock'n'Roll), so if you can help us out come up to our office on the top floor of AUSA/and we'll show you the dark room).

ARTY ENGINEER

Dear Bry(Build a Bridge) B.E.,
Mate, there are some fucking engineers who have wit, intelligence and are interested in art, literature and stuff. What the fuck do you know?

The Shark Hunter

P.S. Sinking piss is just a hobby of mine.

EQUAL RIGHTS: NOT FEMINIST

Dear 'So-called O.F.S.P.' (Craccum Aug 2)

Just to let you know that there ARE still some women around who won't smack you in the face if you open the door for them! I consider myself to be independent, emotionally secure and self-respecting; I can change a tyre and wire a plug; I intend to make it to the top in my chosen career and I also intend to speak up for equal rights, equal pay and maternity leave. But no, I am not a feminist. I enjoy male company and I enjoy being treated as a woman. Quite frankly I am impressed by a guy who knows a thing or two about etiquette and I totally disagree with Beatle Treadwell (Craccum Aug 9) when she states that chivalry 'is instrumental in undermining the little self-respect and independence that women retain'. Speak for yourself! I'm proud to be a woman and I don't need to cut my hair, throw away a bra or stoop to having sex with other women in order to prove it!

My ideas may be considered old-fashioned in this day and age but at least I don't have to negate certain technical difficulties involved in trying to urinate while standing up! So O.F.S.P., good on you, if you ever want a date with a bright, vivacious, 'real' women of the eighties, contact Craccum!

Aae, kia kaha, waahine maa!
'An Original'

would never have to prepare a sermon. So full of God is every creature.'

Yes let's all continue to seek; to say 'aha' and be surprised about life and there meet God.

Contributed by Clare Conaglen
for the A.U. Chaplaincy



EVERYONE'S WORLD

To Beate and all the 'feminists' of this world, I can't stand it any longer. The curiosity is killing me. Just what exactly is it that you people want - from men, other women and life in general? In my young, uneducated days, I thought feminists were the people who fought for equal rights for women. I'm not sure which word is the operative one - 'equal' or 'rights'.

Certainly like many other minority groups, 'feminists' have set their sights far higher than equality. I believe superiority is the common term.

Why not try living and working with men (this is what nature intended after all) instead of widening the gap with ever ongoing demands for special treatment which are covered up by terms like 'quota'. Have a special space in various occupations and courses etc etc reserved specifically for women is not equal rights or fair chances. A woman should have to fight and work for her positions as hard as any man and get what she wants by her own personal merits, not to fill the female quota on the staff.

And while we're on the subject of special treatment - what about Womenspace? If that letter in Gidday a while ago is anything to go by then the purpose of Womenspace is somewhere quiet for women to go when they can't take the hardships and rigours of everyday life anymore. Personally I find this the most degrading thing on campus. It is almost stating outright that these poor little females still can't cope with the opportunities and life they now have. Womenspace is the most egotistical pathetic excuse for attention and special treatment I've ever seen.

And, Beate, if your self respect and independence are so low that someone opening the door for you undermines it and makes you feel assaulted, you really must find some professional help and find it very fast otherwise someone might buy you a drink or pick up a book you've dropped and you'll be charging them with sexual assault with intent to injure and unlawful connection.

Personally if someone opens a door for me or helps me into a chair or something equally 'chivalrous', I appreciate it. Hopefully the guys I open doors for appreciate it as much as I do. To see this as a personal affront is ridiculous. Seeing as the world today has a tendency to be unfriendly and selfish, the fact that doors do get opened and seats do get given up, should be seen as something positive. I think it's more a statement in support of female/male equality not against it. These 'chivalrous' acts are a friendly gesture and should be taken as such.

OK peoples, let's all take a good look at each other and grow up a bit. Yes there are some very sexist men in society. There are also some very sexist women just like there are racist Europeans and racist Maoris. These are people we must all learn to cope with. But women are only as physically and emotionally dependant on men as they make themselves and the reverse is

also true. Just remember this is the 1980's we live in, not the 1880's. We don't have to fight for equality anymore - we have it. Now let's prove that we are capable of handling it because by whinging about old fashioned chivalry (which is really only a spur of the moment occurrence) and demanding extra rights and special treatment, feminism as a cause comes across like a spoilt brat, demanding more all the time. This is everyone's world, let's live in it - not control it.

Anna McDonald

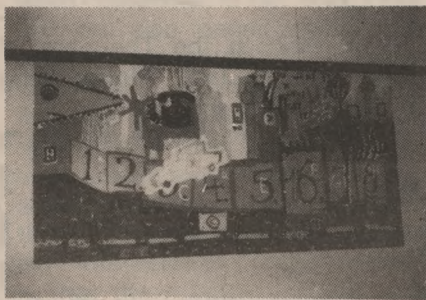
P.S. To all those guys out there who have ever opened a door for me or any female, I appreciate the compliment and thank you very much. I hope I can do the same for you.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Dear Craccum,
I notice you hav a
Killing call ~~xxxxxx~~
Reviews. This is a
little confusing I think
because I hav noticed
that you tapedecks
hav review rittin on
the wind button and
it woud be very perzi
for sumwud to mak a
mistake I think. Perhaps
you could change the
name of yer Killing to
Reviews to mak things
simpler.
Luv,
A. Bilbackwards xxxxxx

THE ARTIST REVEALED

A few weeks ago someone wrote in wanting to know the artist of this unidentified painting in the foyer of the Biological Sciences Library. Since then we have discovered that this was done by Giovanni Intra, who has been producing and exhibiting work for several years and is currently at Elam.



CONGRAT'S

Dear Gort,
Congradulations on Craccum never having made it into the Sunday News.

Suzie Q

ED's Note: This letter refers to Gidday 8/8/88 which printed a Sunday News article which dredged up Bonkspace again, Gidday mistakenly claiming Craccum had had no media coverage this year.

Rave On

DEVILISH

Dear Craccum,
If each letter in the alphabet is assigned a number (1 for A, to 26 for Z), then Craccum adds up to 62. This is the number of the BEAST divided by 10.74193548.
Coincidence?

Signed B.L. Zeebub

ZES DE Srepapswen tneduts ni neve dnuof eb yam dna ynam era ssenkraD fo ecnirP eht fo stnega eht

HACKED OFF

Dear Craccum,
I have never bothered writing to Craccum before, but the totally pathetic and un substantiated letter from Beate Treadwell in the last issue really hacked me off.

What she is advocating is that all acts of politeness - open doors for people, rather than letting them slam in their faces, is wrong and should be looked down upon by any self respecting woman.

Surely, in today's world, where people are often quite insensitive to others, the acts mentioned by Beate are merely acts of respect for others - not acts aimed at undermining self respect.

I find it preposterous that this person can degrade the seriousness of rape and suggest that it can be viewed in the same light as opening doors for people, and giving up seats for women. I'm sure that someone who actually has been raped would much rather have a door opened for them and wouldn't appreciate Beatles distasteful analogy.

When feminists start acting with some reasonableness and responsibility (unlike Beate) then maybe their views will be listened to by the average person.

Presently their extreme views and hate of men merely lead to their ideas being ignored.

Yours with fried onions,
Garfield

PATHETIC

Dear Beate Treadwell (what a stupid name, is this a nom-de-plume?)

Next time I see you coming I'm going to slam the door in your face or demand your seat on a bus. You can come and inspect my plumbing anytime!

If actions like opening doors are going to make you dependent on a man, you've got a rat shit future. Frankly if you're going to compare the serious nature of rape to courtesy then we find it hard to take you seriously as a Womens Rights Officer, much less a person. Just because O.F.S.P. has a view differing to yours doesn't put you in a position to deliver homilies on censorship to Craccum - you patronising bitch!

Let's hope you find some sensible things to say as A.V.P. officer or yet more student money will be wasted on positions occupied by you.

T.D.W.

P.S. - Get a grip on yourself lady, you're pathetic!



DIANETICS DEFENCE

Dear Editors,
I read John Henderson's biased media based opinion of Dianetics and The Church of Scientology and just wanted to put a few things straight. I have studied psychology for 2 years and am a graduate of computer science. I initially did a scientology course to improve my study at varsity, in addition I found the philosophy to be a very workable technology based on the human spirit. I also realise that Scientology is very controversial, but it is interesting that this is the only group to my knowledge that actively opposes psychiatry and mental abuses. Witness the work it has done through a group called Citizens Commission On Human Rights here in NZ and in Australia. Exposing atrocities like electro shocking of children at Lake Alice Hospital in the 70's; and very recently uncovering at Chelmsford (a psych hospital in Sydney) the use of 'deep sleep therapy' where patients were drugged and then shocked. NSW now has a ban on psycho-surgery due to their work.

What Scientology is accused of is actually what mental health institutes in the western world are actually doing with their psychiatric brain operations, electroconvulsive therapy and psychiatric drugs.

The book Dianetics The Modern Science Of Mental Health by L. Ron Hubbard meanwhile offers a sane solution for any mental difficulty without the use of drugs or these other barbaric methods, and anyone can use the techniques in this book to achieve greater happiness for themselves and others. By the way Dianetics was No 1 on the New York Times best seller list in March of this year and is the largest selling self help book in the world (over 11 million sold). They didn't put that on TV.

Tim Shipman

UNHAPPY

To the feminist view:

If men opening doors for women is called non-contact rape, what is it when a woman opens a door for a woman? Is that contact rape? Or is it a subtle invitation to engage in lesbian activities? So what is the difference between these two situations? Whatever happened to common courtesy?

And if this woman opens a door for us (as we ourselves are female) do we thus become 'emotionally and physically' dependent on her?

We personally don't mind opening doors for other people and appreciate it when others open doors for us BE THEY FEMALE OR MALE. And we certainly don't read sexual connotations but mere politeness into the action.

Finally have you considered the feeling of someone who has been raped when they read your statement that the feelings of someone who has had a door held open for her are the same as those of someone who has been raped?

And as for being on top does it really matter what side of the bread you butter it still tastes the same.

Yours unhappy at the widening gap between the sexes,
Teresa (neo-conservatist) &
Bridget