

CR ACCUM 11



"UNLESS YOU REPENT, YOU SHALL PERISH"

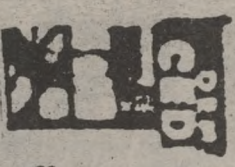
THE LIGHT
THAT
NEVER FAILS



AUCKLAND REGIONAL AUTHORITY											
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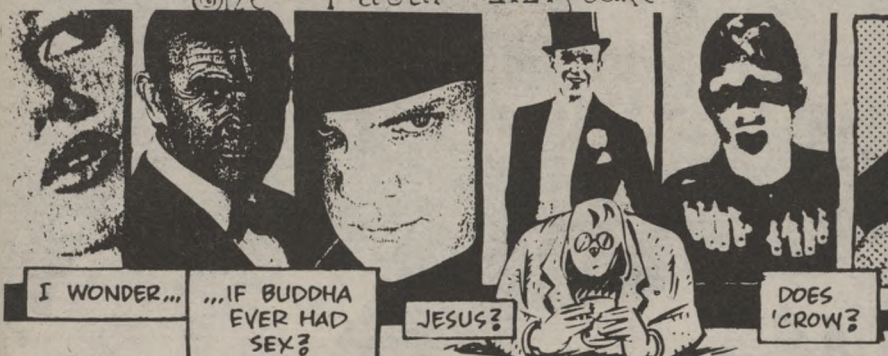
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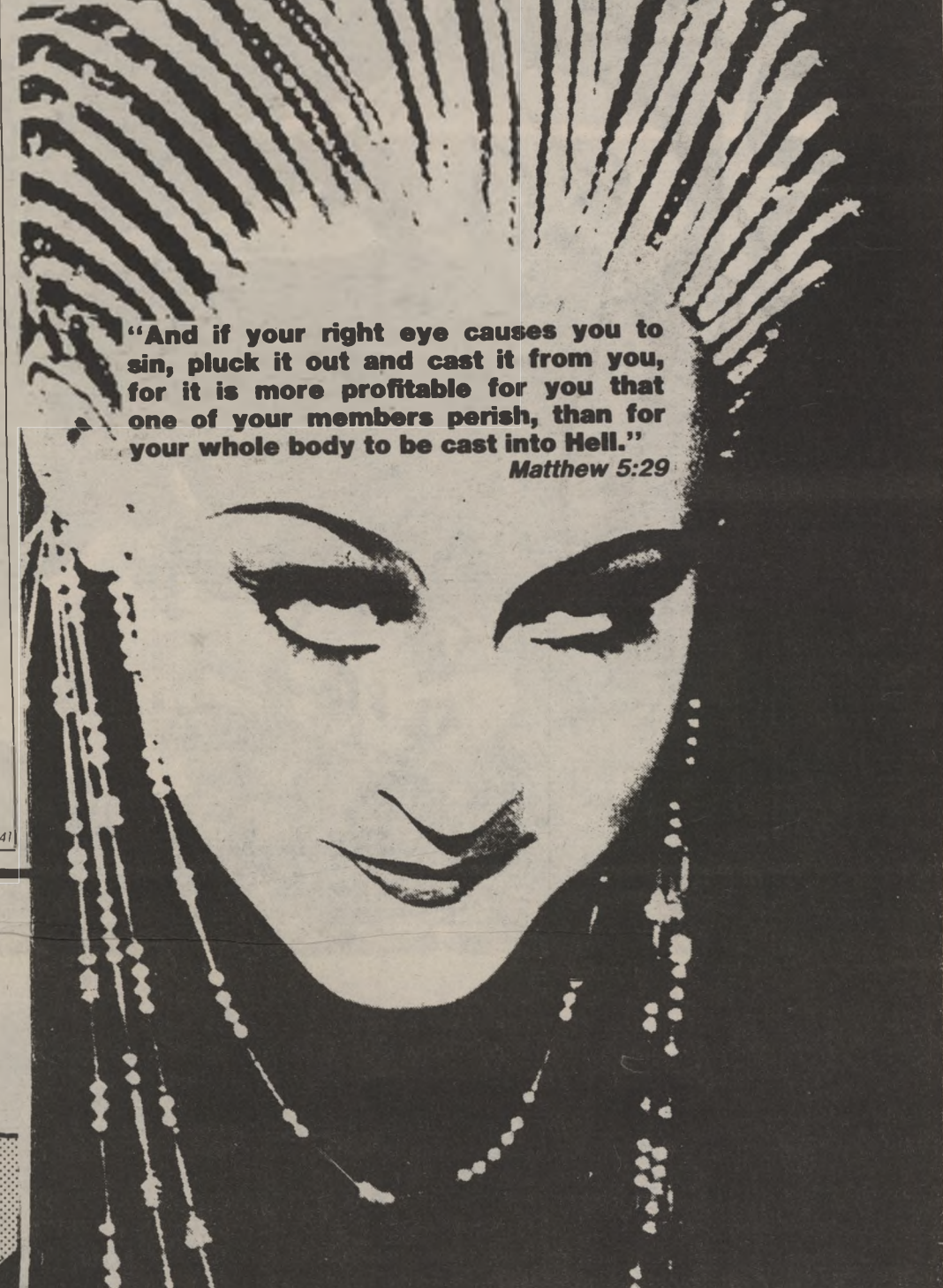
The Fatal Mistake



CRACCUM is a source of expensive expression and anything else you would like within the Auckland University Students' Association.

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CRACCUM is printed courageously by Te Awamutu Courier, 336 Alexandra Street, Te Awamutu.



"And if your right eye causes you to sin, pluck it out and cast it from you, for it is more profitable for you that one of your members perish, than for your whole body to be cast into Hell."

Matthew 5:29

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7 June, 1989



CRACCUM prefers that all material be typed, double-spaced (i.e. one line of type, one blank) and single-sided, to facilitate reading, proof-reading and typesetter-notating. Should typing not be possible, double-spacing and single-siding are still the preference; handwriting must be clear (remember, *you* are writing it—what is clear to you may not be to others), particularly so in the spelling of proper nouns and numerals. CRACCUM does not accept responsibility for any inaccuracies in handwritten items, thus the request for a contact name and number, and items too appallingly written may be refused. Items typed up on IBM-compatible systems may be able to be transferred directly onto our system. Please see the editor about this.

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Reprints



Family of SEX.

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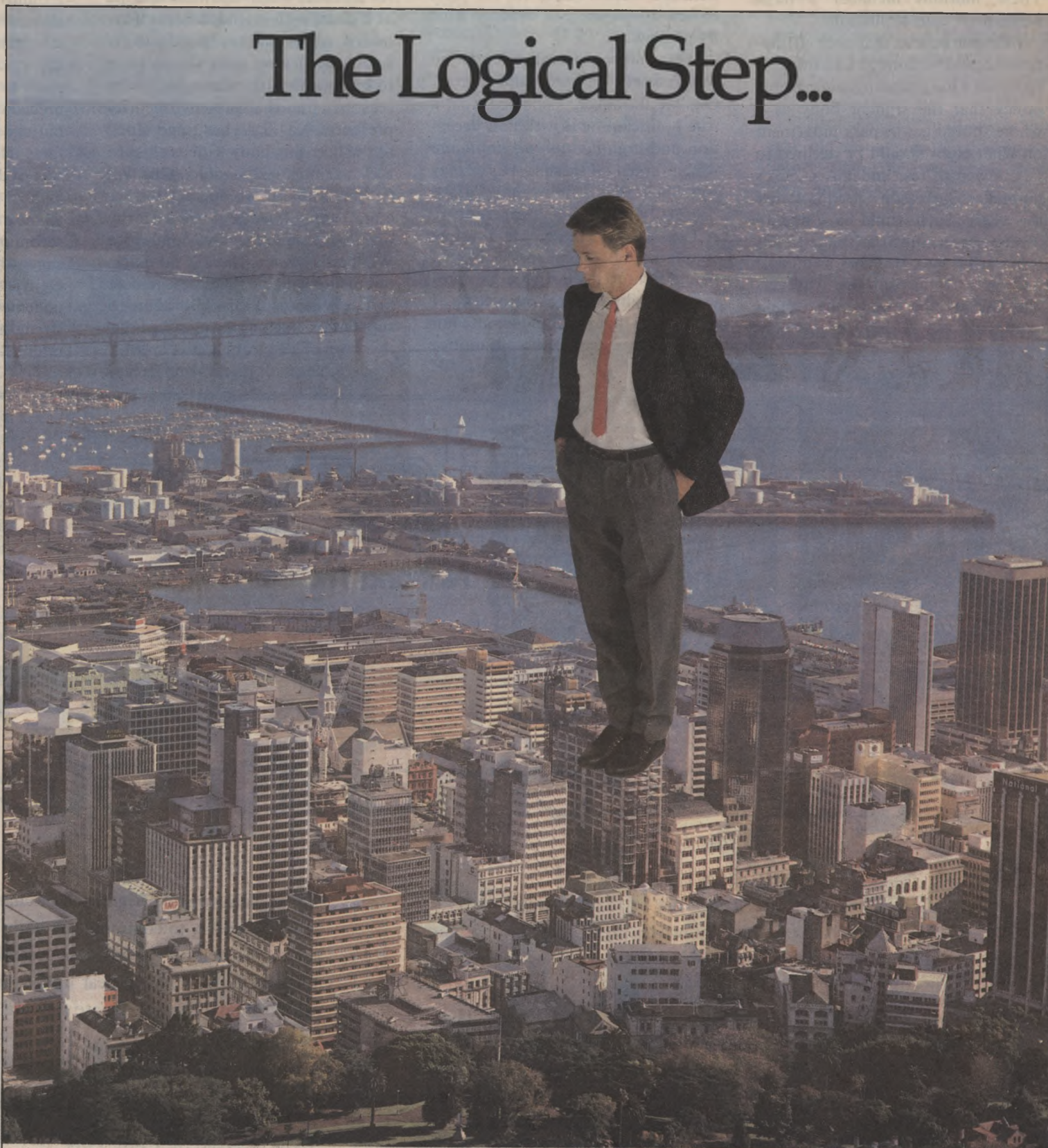


A GUYED TO TEXTILE AND CLOTHING TERMS

Aguillette: What good mornings start with.
Bandeau: Stringed musical instrument much favoured by negroes.
Bias: Traditional female demand.
Bobbin: Army practice necessary to ensure promotion to N.C.O.
Bombazine: Warning cry delivered by aircraft lookout.
Botany: Two sections of the human frame.
Bottom: Shedding: Dieting.
Box Coat: Shroud.
Broadcloth: Any textile destined for the ladies' trade.
Buckram: Young wolf.
Burberry: Fruit of the rainy season.
Cashmere: It's only money.
Centimetre: Mechanism for measuring the sense of smell.
Chamois: Substitute for real ois.
Chic: Arab chieftain.
Chinchilla: Clean-shaven Esquimaux.
Combination Twill: Material used for heavy underwear.
Cortauld: Took a firm grip upon.
Cottonade: Beverage made from cotton.
Cotton reeling: Drunk from the effects of too much cottonade.
Crepe de Chine: A creep from China.
Crochet: Lawn game with mallets, balls and hoops.
Delaine: Wasting time.
Dhoti: Not quite right in the head.
Dolman: Unemployed male person.
Double Faced: Hypocritical.
Duffel: A dunce.
Ell: Where you'll go when you die if you aren't careful.
Face side: Opposite of back-side.
Farina: Ex Queen of Egypt.
Farthingale: Very cheap beer.
Flunnelette: Female flattery.
Flyline: B.O.A.C., for example.
French Binding: An address by the Parisian delegate.
Frieze: Opening word of popular song "Frieze a jolly good fellow".
Frog Pocket: A small pocket for keeping frogs in.
Grosgrain: To practise agricultural farming.
Gilet: see Aguillette.
Gimp: A small Gamp.
Gore: An interjection demonstrating admiration of member of opposite sex.
Heather Mixture: Herbal tobacco.
Hogget: To be gluttonous.
Hank: Tall, thin, American gentleman.
Inlay: Lie abed.
Irish Duck: Pretty little colleen.
Khaki: Starting mechanism in an automobile.
A la Mode: With ice-cream.
Luma: A kind of clock.
London Shrunken: The City.
Maitresse: Member of the W.R.N.S.
Melton: Too hot.
Merino: Italian sailor.
Mogador: Cat lover.
Mohair: Hair from contented moes.
Moleskin: The relations of a mole.
Monofit: Drinking by yourself.
Mousseline: Departed Italian Dictator.
Multiroller: Either a very fat man or a very rich man.
Oiled Silk: A drunken Barrister.
Overspun Yarn: A story told once too often.
Pin check: Used for paying Pin Money.
Pleating: Noise made by sheep.
Polo Cloth: Cloth with a hole in it.
Press off: Opposite of Press On.
Rubberised: Shifty.
Running Stitches: Pain in the side that impedes breathing.
Sanforize: Bespectacled Spanish saint.
Scallops: A thin slice of veal.
Scrim: A high-pitched shriek.
Seersucker: Someone who is a pushover for clairvoyants.
Self Figured: Autobiography.
Squins: To visit the Dionne family.



The Logical Step...



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Last Wednesday we at last had a Student Representative Council meeting. Although I intended the reporting of such meetings to be the basis of this weekly article, since I began to write there has not been one. In fact for one reason or another there had not been an S.R.C. meeting for six weeks. As it turned out this meeting was hardly worth waiting any time for; in fact some parts of it were positively sickening.

The meeting started as all S.R.C.'s have started during my time at this institution, the Chair declared the meeting open, moved that apologies be accepted and then that the minutes of the previous meeting be adopted. No-one was to my recollection even in the least bit interested. Among the information then brought to the attention of the meeting was that a number of motions had been passed by Executive pertaining to S.R.C. These motions included a large number of club affiliations.

I do not believe that such affiliations should be done in Executive. It has been a longstanding and sensible policy that the student body as a whole should get to pass judgement on what clubs should be deemed to be allowed to rest under A.U.S.A.'s umbrella. The reason a motion earlier this year, which would have had all of last year's clubs reaffiliated, was lost was because students wanted to reserve the right to decide who gets the use of the funds they make available. Executive has no prerogative to take such a right from the students, especially as, in their

present depleted state, it is debatable as to whether or not they can claim to be representative of the student body.

I cannot accept a defence that the clubs needed to be affiliated, last year's affiliation having lapsed on the first of May. Quite frankly the clubs deserve to spend some time not being affiliated if it takes them a whole term to get organised enough to put their name before an S.R.C. I have no sympathy whatsoever for these clubs because the affiliation process is just so easy. Too easy even.

The meeting then passed through without event until General Business where that paradigm of intelligence and tack. Angus Ogilvie, displayed these qualities to the max. His motion read (approximately) (1) That S.R.C. is concerned about the lack of consultation over the reduction of Shadows' opening hours, (2) That Shadows be recognised as a service facility and thus levels of patronage not be considered in determining its opening hours and (3) (therefore) That S.R.C. recommend to Executive that Shadows open at the desirable time of midday. Though the third part of the motion is quite plainly a conclusion, those who saw problems with the motion called for the parts to be heard separately in order to slow its passage.

It was all to no avail: the motion was passed without amendment. Ogilvie, however, displayed what a true politician he is with lies, deception and *argumentum ad hominem* which verged on slander. His display was such that I must have grave doubts about his representing A.U.S.A. on Senate. He is quite simply an embarrassment. Though I would fight to my last breath to protect his right to speak at S.R.C., I really wish that he would choose not to do so. Ogilvie said that his motive behind the motion to restore the

hours Shadows had in Term One was dissatisfactory with the Association Accountant, however, S.R.C. is not the forum for attacking the staff of A.U.S.A., especially when they are not present to defend themselves. Ogilvie has decided that the accountant did not act as he would have liked her to, but there is simply no way that he should be able to get up before a meeting of ill-informed students and attack her decision without allowing the opportunity for the basis of that decision to come forward (or for her defence). The basis for that decision is to my knowledge the following. Shadows was opened for extended hours on a trial basis and this trial has since ended. The decision not to continue so was based on the licence, which essentially allows us to sell alcohol as a sideline in an establishment which offers food and/or entertainment as its main activity. Shadows drags itself under this licence by providing entertainment for limited hours in the evenings. A legal opinion supplied to the Association on opening Shadows rejected the legality of the even the present situation.

A recommendation presently before Executive is that they apply for a licence which allows to operate as it does, with extended hours if required, within the law. In order to get such a licence we quite simply have to behave: this is perhaps one of the reasons for the present security presence. A.U.S.A. has to go along to the licensing body with as close to a clean image as possible. This will be impossible if we operate further and further outside the licence by opening at midday on Monday to Wednesday where there is no entertainment available. Ogilvie is almost certainly aware of this. His failure to supply these facts to the meeting is little short of dispicable.

Not content with the lies and decep-

tion already set out, and quite happy to attack somebody not present to defend herself, Ogilvie then proceeded to attack the character - not the argument - of a student attending the meeting, Ross McCloud. Ross was accused of being, a usual Ogilvie insult, a patron of the University Club to the extent that he is rendered incapable of commenting on Shadows at all. This argument has even been used against me in the past, no doubt on the basis of my one attendance at the Club. Whenever he spoke of four or five people being in Shadows, Ogilvie neglected to mention that McCloud would almost invariably be one of them. A status that certainly gives McCloud the right to speak on the place at which he seems to spend his life and certainly most of his money.



Ogilvie has no right to attack a member of staff especially when she does not have the opportunity to fight back. He has no call to slur the name of a student before other students on totally erroneous grounds. What he displayed worst of all was his total lack of ethics in not divulging pertinent information to the student body before requiring them to make a decision. He stood up claiming to know all the answers but chose not to reveal some of the facts relevant to the question. What sort of decision can be made on such a basis? Executive, after considering all the information, should throw this recommendation out. A pity that to suggest the same be done about Ogilvie would be construed as being undemocratic, despite it being, on the strength of this display, in our best interest.

Alistair Shaw.

Taking a short cut through Dog Greasy Park instead of the canal, Sandy saw the man who drags a coffin shaped cardboard box by a rope, scraping along the path.



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CHIEF CHISELLERS NO



There are many people in their late 40s who are still a bit pissed off with the U.S.A., and another group in their 60s who are pissed off with the same people for the same reasons. You see, they are people internationally who feel that they ought to be entitled to a U.S. passport. 'cause their fathers were from there: the old 'dirty dick' brigade from WW2.

There are many people who used to live relatively peacefully in the Pacific Islands, who got horribly interrupted by these Japanese twits running around wanting to kill everybody, one at a time. Eventually relief came with the U.S. Marines, only now these 'angels of mercy' wanted to go around killing everybody, but in one big lot; so they chucked all these people off the islands they had just saved and started blowing them up. This is what we call a "Trust Territory".

Well, these apple-pie guys, they don't like Russians very much, because the latter had had a revolution to get rid of a monarchal hold over the peasants and because of the incessant communistic brainwashing and the commie invasions of Afghanistan and Czechoslovakia. But they had forgotten that their own country had its own revolution against a monarchy AND a war against its own people (if in doubt,

beat yourself up!) and that it had gone to war in Vietnam and Laos, and Grenada, and Yemen, and Nicaragua and all over Central America, and Chile..., and that their own mass hysteria at election time and the robotic worshipping of Old Glory by unwitting schoolchildren would outimpress any commie submissions.

Nobody but the U.S. really believes that they are the good guys:
Q: Why do you bury Yanks twelve feet under?

A: Because deep down they're really quite nice!

Q: Why do Yanks talk so loudly?

A: So they can be heard over their clothes!

They are a ridiculous race of self-important, loud-mouthed egocentrics with inferiority complexes, who think they have a god-given right to tell everyone else what to do. And they can't even get their own shit worked out!

But what about the French? Yes, the French! The bloodiest nation on Earth! The only people more arrogant than the Yanks. They had a revolution to get rid of an imperialistic monarchy and instead replaced it with an imperialistic proletariat.

The largest land-owners in Africa, they have never given up 'their pro-

perty' without severe bloodshed and years of indignant resolution that the property which they originally stole was being stolen off them by the people who originally had it!

Oblivious to international criticism, they emulate South Africa. Ah, the R.S.A. A social critic's dream! The most dreadful thing about S.A. is not the apartheid: there are many 'wrongs' in the world and many views on them. The most dreadful thing is that a) they have enshrined it the very legal and social fibre of the nation and b) they stand and face the entire rest of the world and say "Fuck You!". In so doing, they have chosen to depart from the human race.

Yet this sort of arrogance is not new. It is the very thing by which the Jews have lead themselves to repeated death and persecution for millenia (although I doubt that you can be said to be 'persecuted' when you have placed yourself before a raging bull). Israel is a nation built, like so much of the Levant and Near (Far for us) East, on self-inflicted suffering and religious absolutism and exclusiveness.

To say that they lead themselves to repeated death in no way justifies the perpetrators of the deeds, but I wonder how uninvolved and guiltless a person is who is *constantly* the victim. Is it always everybody else's fault?

And what have they learnt about oppression? Judging from their ac-

tivities in Lebanon, the West Bank and Gaza, piss all! Israel isn't even their homeland: but that's not the point. If people want to live somewhere as a race, they are entitled to and the world is big enough to make a place, but by linking it back to the false assumption that this was Yahweh's gift to them is asking for trouble and then they moan when it comes!

Throughout the world the goodies are baddies; the victims are perpetrators; the possessors are thieves. This chain of deceit spreads to every country on earth, even here in New Zealand.

There is not a single country in the world which has harmoniously blended the previous inhabitants with European invaders and there is likewise no treaty that has ever been honoured. Treaties between people who already live in the same area are useless by nature and never amount to anything more than platitudinous placebos, cons to convince people that somehow they are going to get what they already had!

New Zealand prides itself on the idea that we are not like the other countries, driven by blood on the end of a religious icon... but it isn't true!

Come 1990, the bastards we see in the face of Washington and J'burg and Jerusalem and London and Djakarta and Tehran (thank Brahma the old shit is dead!) will show up more than the weakness of our parentage!

— "I HAVE SET BEFORE YOU LIFE AND DEATH."

Dear God, I see my need of your forgiveness. I confess and forsake my sins, asking for your mercy extended through the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ. I yield my life to Him to be my Lord and Savior, and vow (with your help) to read your Word daily and obey what I read. In Jesus' name I pray, Amen.

God, I refuse to acknowledge my sins, nor will I obey your command to repent. I am the fool spoken of who heard your sayings and did not obey them. On Judgment Day I will have no one to blame but myself. Only Hell will convince me of my error.

In Satan's hand I remain, Amen.



Family of SEX.



JK.

Family of SEX-

IT'S BETTER TO
HAVE LOVED ONE
OF THESE THAN
TO HAVE NEVER
HAVE LOVED AT
ALL !!



Jt.

THANK CHRIST
ITS ALL AN
ILLUSION !



Family of SEX-

Family of SEX-



...UP FOR ADOPTION
LIKE THE LAST
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Dear Editor...

The following, presumably but not verifiably legitimate, letter was received by CRACCUM from an alleged member of a journalism class at Huntly College. We present it here as an example of 'Clayton's Correspondence', the mirage which on even slight examination is no more than air and water in a colander:

Our Form Six Journalism class have [sic] just received a handful of your Craccum 9. After reading what you may [sic] call a newspaper[,] we all think that the content and language used is not what you [sic] would expect of a University paper.

For example, the Lesbian/Gay/feminist articles featured in this copy leave much to be desired for your imaginations. We feel that you should [sic] be able to come up with something written in a higher standard of writing [sic].

The language used in some of the other letters, for example Douglas R, we feel could have been censored without losing [sic] the main point of the letter.

If this paper is an example of the Journalism course[,] we might reconsider our career options.

Yours distastefully [double sic]
Sixth Form Journalism Class
Huntly College.

[★ Sister Knuckles replies: "Well, I'm glad you don't mean *disgustedly*, dears. So, you miniature people are forsaking your journalism careers. CRACCUM's done someone a favour!"

★ Nag, the Black Cat, replies: "Your sense of the modern reflects your location, or I'm just a furry carbonette..."

★ Th' Ed. replies: "This is a fascinating letter: in a short space the unidentified authors have betrayed themselves and what little credibility they started with at one fell-swoop.

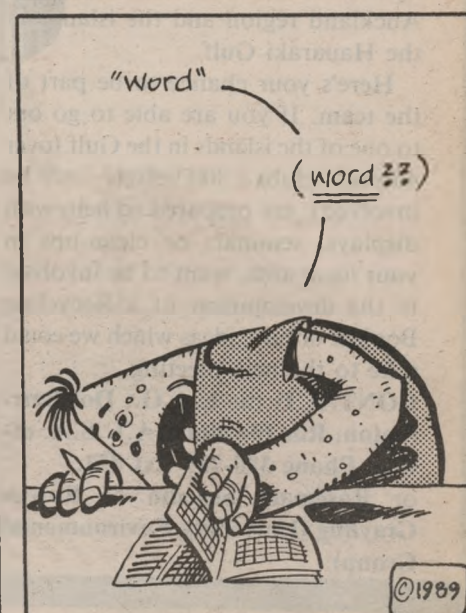
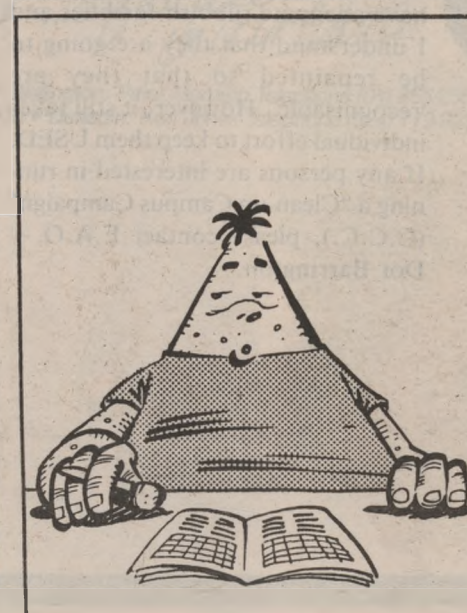
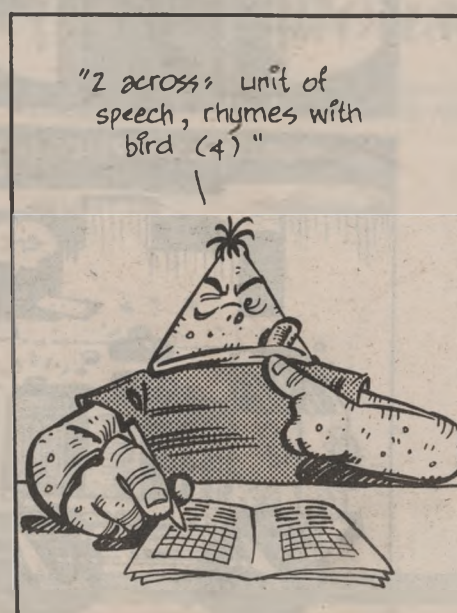
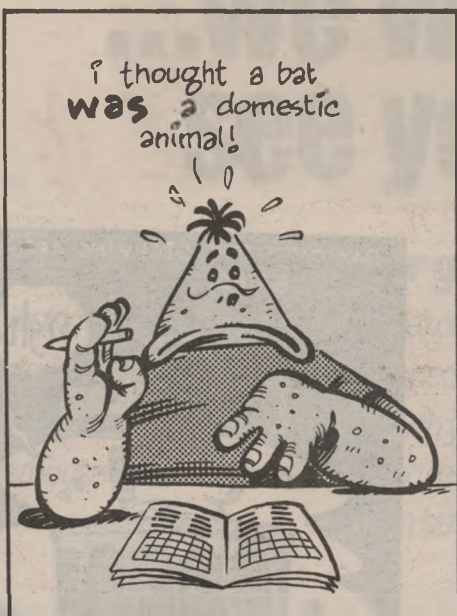
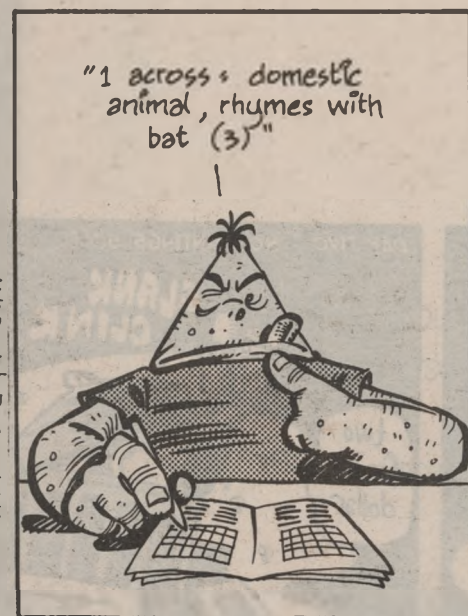
It's a pity you didn't read the editorial in CRACCUM 2, entitled "People In Glass Houses... Shouldn't!" You might have been a bit more cautious about your own failings. I'd have a serious word with your teacher, if I were you:

- ▶ "have" should be "has";
- ▶ "may" should be "might";
- ▶ get your teacher (Ms. Spurlig?) to teach you about subordinate clauses;
- ▶ "we all" is vague and unanimity is unlikely;
- ▶ "you" should be "we", since it is what I would and do expect of our paper (be responsible for your own opinions);
- ▶ CRACCUM is not a University paper but a Student one, and the difference is more than arbitrary;
- ▶ there are NO Lesbian/Gay articles *whatsoever*, "featured" or otherwise, in ANY of this year's CRACCUM's at all—so much for your "imaginations";
- ▶ women's health may be of interest to feminists, yet there is no automatic connection (except in the minds(?) of some dorkish males) that any women's article must be a feminist article (cf. "Women's Weekly", "More" et al.);

- ▶ a competent letter would identify the alleged articles in question;
- ▶ for the 187th time, the women's pages are under the exclusive control of women and if people want to see something different, you will have to get off your indifferent butts and write/suggest what you DO want to see (it is curious to note that people who despise the women's pages will still read it each week—perhaps they should feel grateful that we offer them a weekly section at which to express their *desire* to moan and their eternal desire to feel paranoid, 'got at', unheard, unloved, blah-blah...);
- ▶ in an unprofessional arena such as the student body ('corpse' is more accurate), it is not the task of an editor "to come up with" articles, since we can scarcely *make* people write to start with, let alone to a standard some strange brick-bakers' offspring consider adequate; we are not telepathic and "I do not like..." is thoroughly useless compared with "what I would like to see...";
- ▶ an editor conforms the style of language to the audience! I do not print CRACCUM for the literary benefit, intrigue or approval of Huntly schoolchildren (nothing personal, ol' bean!), and, just as I would not seize a copy of the *Tablet* and then tell them I don't approve of all its Catholic and religious crap, until you have been here it is unfitting for you to tell me/us how we ought to behave/speak; to say that you didn't like the language is fair, but that's where it stops (know the relevance of your involvement);
- ▶ "written in a higher standard of writing" is a tautology;
- ▶ I have been accused of censorship since Day One, although I have not once done so—now you tell me that I *ought* to do so; if one faction say I must and another says I mustn't, that is a quarrel you must work out between yourselves; I will not be the proving-ground for your experiments in propriety;
- ▶ the main point of Douglas R's letter *would* have been lost with your requested 'censorship', since it would not have shown him up as the true dildo he seems to be;
- ▶ CRACCUM is not an example of the journalism course to start with... we don't have one! The Auckland Technical Institute does, but not us—so we can't even rely on students having a prior interest or 'standard' connected to their coursework;

- ▶ do reconsider your options—unless your spelling, grammar and research improve (try checking the qualifications of your teacher, as well—they may have simply been dumped in Huntly as a punishment for misconduct at a reputable college somewhere)...;
 - ▶ don't reconsider your options—nothing will change without people getting in on it all; that's the problem here at the Students' Association—a vociferous handful do a lot of caterwauling and offer nothing of any more value than a sink-plug on the Titanic!;
 - ▶ mimicking someone else's letter (Douglas R's, in this case) in order to convince others (your teacher and us) that you have read the issue when it is patently obvious that you have not—is simply not on, even if this is only an exercise for your coursework.
 - ▶ 'signing' your letter "Sixth Form Journalism Class" is unacceptable in any outlet, media or otherwise; a signature, printed name and indication that you are signing on behalf of a collective (such as "for The Sixth Form...") is generally required by any newspaper, especially considering that, unless said Class has only three-odd people in it, it is highly unlikely that even in a conservative and unenlightened community such as Huntly "we all" would disapprove of the language, the content AND the non-existent Lesbian/Gay quasi-content;
 - ▶ you are to be congratulated on writing an original draft first and then adapting and developing it—but you would make a lousy spy (I could read the original from the indentations)—if only some of the people around here thought twice before writing...!
- Your whole letter, for which I thank you, failed for one basic reason: you had not worked out clearly in your own mind before you started **what you actually wanted to achieve by the letter!** It is not enough simply to write: a five-year old or a computer could do that. You must also make sure that you do not leave yourself wide open to be picked apart (e.g. lack of specific examples, *argumenta ad hominum*, plagiarism, failings in presentation—particularly if that is one of **your** criticisms).
- Hopefully, I look forward to something from you in future, which may indicate that the distance between school-life and chosen-career is contracting at roughly the same rate as that between dream and reality!"

ANDREW & ROGER LANSDRIDGE



Students with a Disability.



The Students With A Disability club recently held its Annual General Meeting and elected, unopposed, a new president, **Mark Jenkins**. As president, Mark wishes to have more activities and social functions as a way of bringing in more members. He hopes to involve more people and says he is open to suggestions from members.

Mark is a second-stage student studying part-time for a BSc in mathematics and computer science. His disabilities are congenital deafness and cerebral palsy. He was born in Canada, and came to New Zealand when he was six.

He was educated in Kelston School for the Deaf and integrated into the deaf unit of the local primary and intermediate schools. Secondary schooling was divided between the School for the Deaf and Kelston Boys High School.

"In the past I have been a member of the Auckland Deaf Society and Western Districts Leo Club which had a largely deaf membership. I was one-time treasurer and also committee member. I was also a P.H.A.B.

member for three years before I went back to Canada.

"Now I am a sub-committee member of the National Foundation for the Deaf, also a member of the Christian Fellowship for the Deaf (Protestant), a long time congregation member of Saint Matthews-in-the-city, also member of the Auckland Deaf Society in conjunction with the N.Z. Association for the Deaf."

□ □ □ □ □

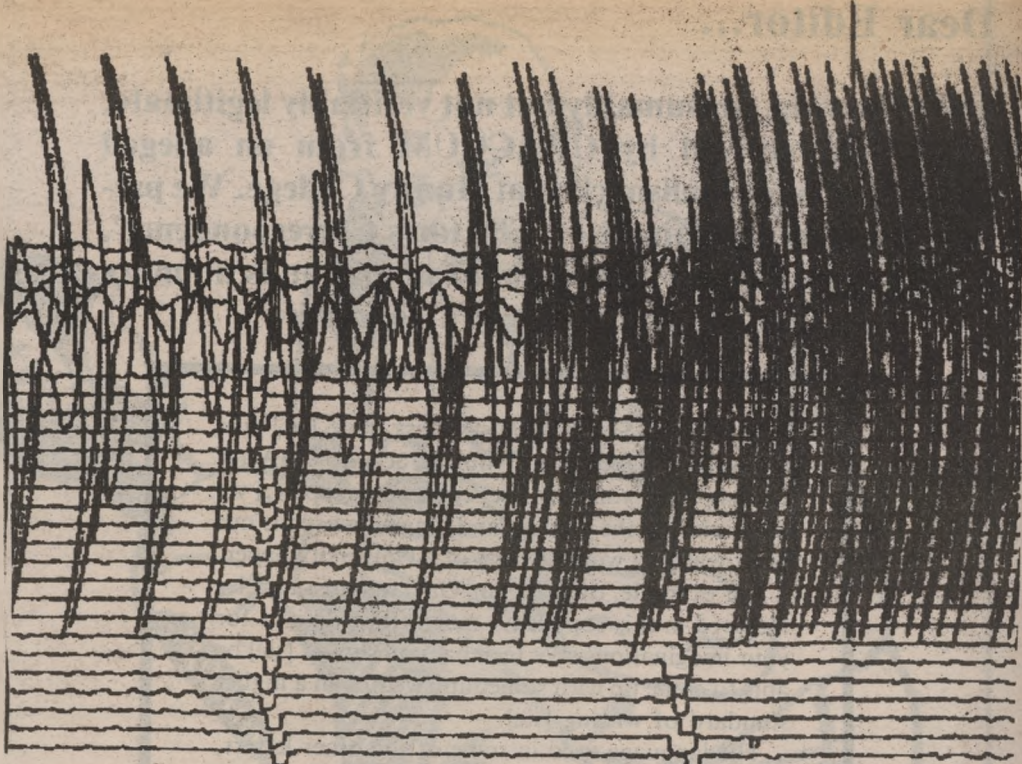
Individuals with disabilities should look beyond their own achievements and use their experience to enable and empower others.

This was a key message delivered at the seventh national conference of the Disabled Persons' Assembly held during the May break. Students With A Disability president, **Mark Jenkins**, and Disabled Student Resource Officer, **John Lambert**, went to Taranaki for the conference.

"Empowerment may start with oneself but it cannot end there, in fact it must not be allowed to end there. We must pass on the experience we have gained ourselves in being able to make choices, take risks and live by the consequences of our decisions. People who have had these opportunities must ensure that those people with disabilities whose voices and pleas are still to be heard, are not overlooked in our modern society."

These sentiments by retiring president, **J.W. Stott**, were reiterated by the new president of the Disabled Persons' Assembly, **Marilyn Baikie**, in her closing address of the seventh annual conference held in Taranaki, 12-14 May.

"I am concerned with promoting the interests of all people with disabilities, and believe that this can



best be done by encouraging their participation at the local and regional levels of D.P.A.," she said.

The conference gave a clear endorsement of the intent of a programme designed to strengthen regional and individual implementation of the D.P.A. charter of "full participation and equal opportunities for all people with disabilities in all aspects of New Zealand Society."

Says Marilyn Baikie, "Having seen the way the D.P.A. members can pull together and produce worthwhile submissions and influence local communities, I would like to encourage the same, or even greater participation and effort be put in this year. I feel this is where D.P.A. should be able to have its greatest influence on the future of people with disabilities in New Zealand."

The Five Year Plan was approved in principle, although a revised plan is to be drafted and circulated to the

32 branches of D.P.A.

The thrust of the programme is to:-

- * Develop a strong regional platform to empower members to carry out activities that will result in the full participation with equal opportunities of people with disabilities in the activities of their communities.
- * Use D.P.A.'s national and regional collective strength to ensure that the viewpoints and needs of people with disabilities are clearly understood and acted upon by opinion leaders and decision makers.
- * Become a authoritative voice at national and regional levels on all aspects of life as lived by people with disabilities.
- * Become an organisation that reflects the range of cultural perspectives within New Zealand society.
- * Establish a secure financial base.

Recycling and One-Way Containers:

The Plastic Milk Bottle Problem

CONSERVATION WEEK

29 July—6 August, 1989.

This year, a major "clean up" campaign will be launched during Conservation Week—the overall theme being "The changing land—changing it for the better." However **RECYCLING** and **LITTER** will be the main thrust.

The Department of Conservation in conjunction with well-known T.V. and sports personalities, Environmental Groups, the business sector and many other community organisations will be involved in the operation to "Clean Up" the Auckland region and the islands in the Hauraki Gulf.

Here's your chance to be part of the team. If you are able to go out to one of the islands in the Gulf (over 46 yacht clubs—300 vessels—will be involved), are prepared to help with displays, seminars or clean-ups in your local area, want to be involved in the development of a Recycling Booklet or have ideas which we could take to the next meeting, **CONTACT: the E.A.O., Dot Barrington, Rm.104 above A.U.S.A. office, Phone 390-789 Ext 851, or Rosemary Segedin or Rowan Grayling (University Environmental Group).**

LITTER AROUND THE VARSITY.

After doing a speed about "cleaning up" the Auckland region, our own area looks pretty disgusting especially around the Quad Common Rooms and in the cafes. Okay, a certain amount of rubbish is to be expected, but most is uncalled for. For example: *whoever stuffed those burgers behind the cushions in the Upper Common Room; they may have been a poor excuse for 'kai,' but they were 'pretty useless as seats as well! The rubbish-bin was only six feet away from where you were sitting. Use it next time!*

Most areas around the University have adequate rubbish facilities and I understand that they are going to be repainted so that they are 'recognisable'. However, it still takes individual effort to keep them USED. If any persons are interested in running a "Clean-up Campus Campaign" (C.C.C.), please contact E.A.O. — Dot Barrington.

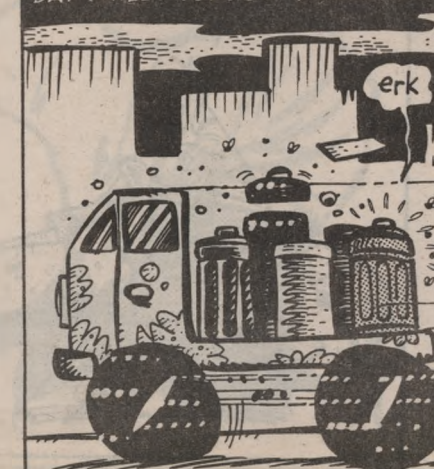
DAY ONE: THE STARVING ARTIST SIGHs.



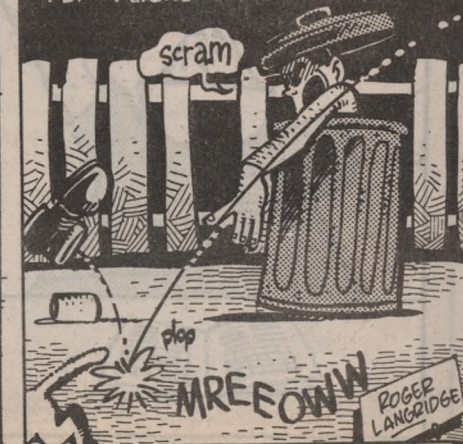
DAY TWO: NO PAINTINGS SOLD.



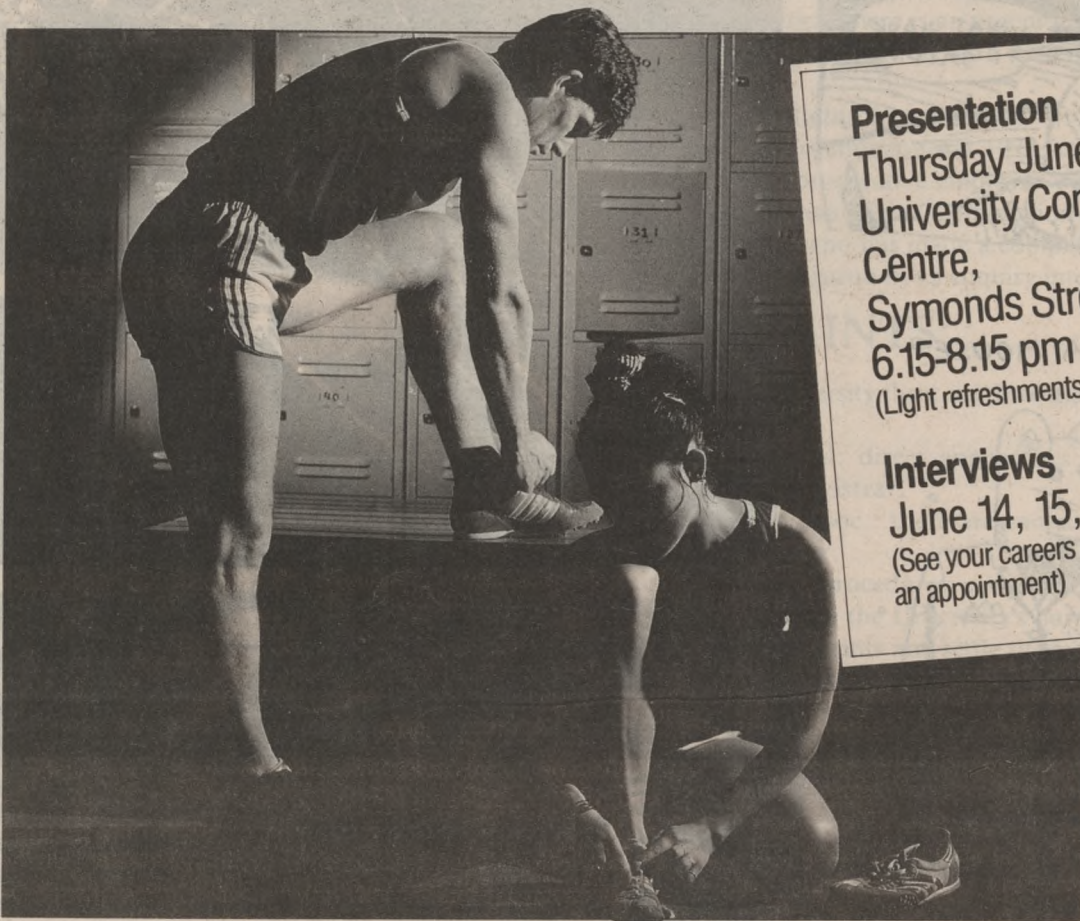
DAY THREE: FORCIBLE RELOCATION.



DAY FOUR: A FIGHT WITH THE NEW NEIGHBOURS.



Now that you're ready to go ...



Presentation
Thursday June 1
University Conference
Centre,
Symonds Street,
6.15-8.15 pm
(Light refreshments will be served)

Interviews
June 14, 15, 21, 22
(See your careers advisor for
an appointment)

...we want to see you first.

At Price Waterhouse, our greatest asset is our people.

If you are looking for a career which offers exciting challenges, superior on-going training and personal development, opportunities for specialisation and overseas travel then we want to talk with you.

Price Waterhouse has the commitment and resources to set you on the path to a successful career in business.

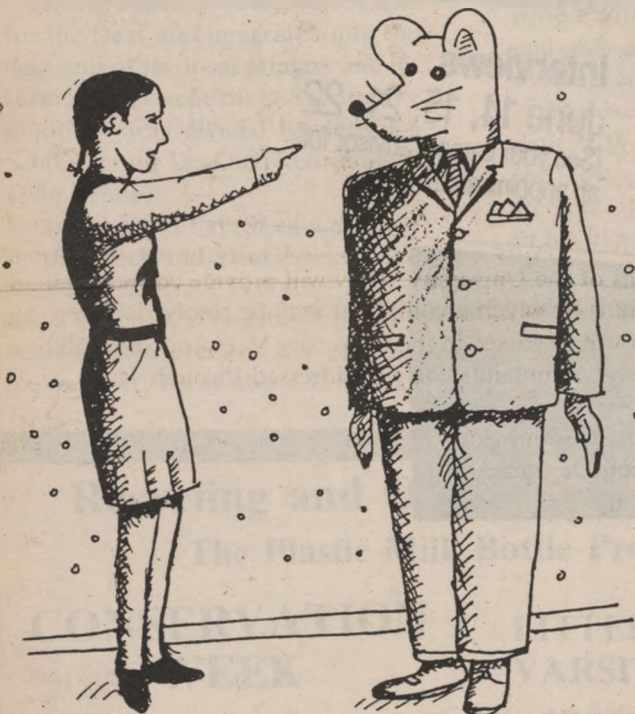
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• Christchurch: Barry Balsom Telephone (03) 790-040 • Dunedin: Ken Jones Telephone (024) 779-923



ARE YOU A MAN OR A MOUSE?
— SAID ALICE.



Pencil, February 17 1939



"Your Wolseley, Sir"

Richards has an eye for cars and a knack of rating their owners with surprising accuracy. Should his attentions appear a little more deferential and his salute a little more vigorous, it is undoubtedly something to do with a Wolseley Six-Ninety, a car he invariably associates with people of good taste and discrimination.

This luxurious six-cylinder saloon combines the comfort of a generously proportioned six-seater interior with the advantages of abundant power. The Six-Ninety is available with Automatic Transmission or Overdrive (extra).

Price £850.0.0 plus £40.7.0 P.T.

Buy wisely—buy

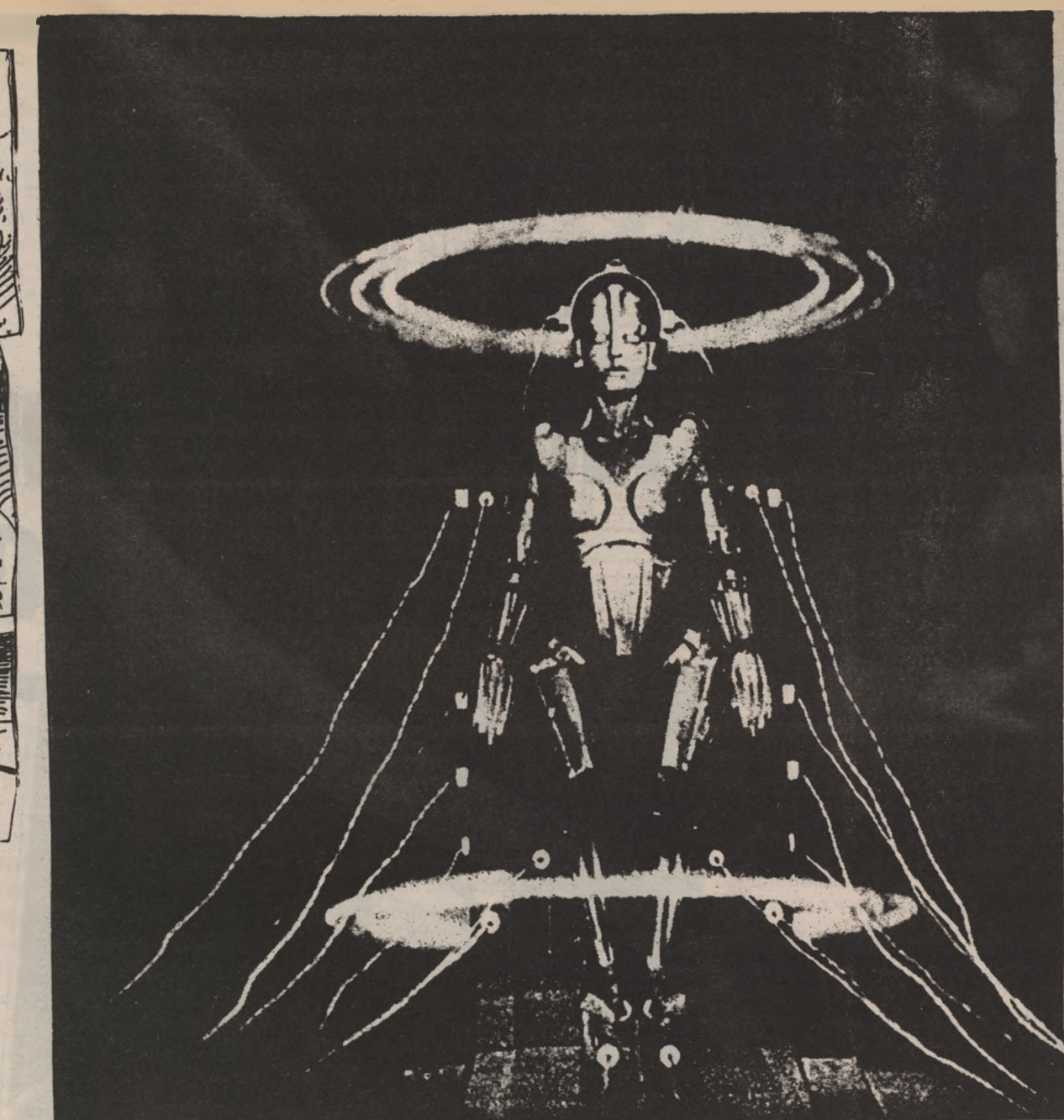
WOLSELEY
SIX-NINETY



TWELVE MONTHS' WARRANTY

BACKED BY B.M.C. SERVICE—the most comprehensive in Europe

WOLSELEY MOTORS LTD., COWLEY, OXFORD
London Showrooms: 13, Beak Street, W.1. (Overseas Branches: Republic of Ireland, Ltd., Oxford and 41-43 Piccadilly, London W.1.)



BFM Bounces Back

In response to Brett Halligan's letter (Craccum 30 May) I think he should get his facts straight before he starts screaming about hypocrisy.

Guns 'n' Roses was not banned. What actually happened was that the production team (myself and Matthew Heine) were in the process of making an ad for their album "Appetite for Destruction". On closer examination of the record (inner sleeve, lyrics etc.) we decided that we did not want to make an ad promoting it (and as a consequence, making money from it) because we both found it offensive, probably for varying reasons. This was taken to a staff meeting and most of the staff agreed with us. The client concerned was then approached and told that we would not be making an ad for this record. It was still played on air by several D.J.'s but not playlisted.

As a result of this stand we lost an advertising contract worth several thousand dollars. To a station of the size of BFM this is a significant amount.

I think the decision was a good one and I would do the same thing again but I haven't been in the position of making an ad as anything as personally offensive to me since.

The issue of censorship is an entirely different matter. I don't think that as a means of challenging or changing attitudes that it is very effective. In fact, I think that censoring certain things actually makes them more attractive by giving them some sort of cult status, that is, it makes them anti-establishment and 'naughty'.

e.g., drugs, pornography, or even driving a car without a licence. I believe it can be far more effective to present intelligent alternatives and educate people rather than to limit their choices! Remember, most armed revolutions are the end result of years of repression and censorship. This is the reason why I personally didn't push for the banning of "Appetite for Destruction".

As for the balance of music on our playlist: obviously you can't please everybody but a lot of our listeners are very happy with the way the station is sounding at the moment. I think our sound is a combination of what we have access to, what the D.J.'s like and what the programming staff think is a reflection of what is happening across the whole spectrum of alternative music at any given time. It is always good to get feedback about the playlist, though, and what we play is affected by this.

To finish off I'd like to say that I feel disappointed that you chose to write this complaint without actually finding out the facts of the situation and if you do think this issue is important it would be nice to get some support for what we have done as well as pointing out what we haven't done.

Yours in the spirit of political consistency,
Frankie Hill,
(Production Manager, BFM)

P.S. (Just so I don't get in trouble with my workmates) the opinions in this letter are my personal views and are not necessarily shared by all the staff at BFM.

POSITIVE ACTION AGAINST

SEXUAL HARASSMENT — WHAT IS IT?

There are two elements to sexual harassment:

- 1) The imposition of an unwanted sexual demand/action. Includes:
 - especially at breasts/hips, etc.
 - sexual remarks, jokes, comments.
 - invasion of physical space or privacy, e.g. questions about sex life.
 - derogatory or demeaning remarks, e.g. pet, love, sweetie.
 - physical contact of any description that is unwanted and makes you feel uncomfortable.
 - open harassment: offering rewards, promotions, higher grades. Grabbing openly at breasts, etc., trying to kiss the person...
 - rape and sexual violence of all kinds.
- 2) A power imbalance between people — personal and/or institutional.
 - Institutional, where a person has some kind authority over another person, e.g.:
 - staff over students
 - senior staff over junior staff
 - teaching staff over clerical staff
 - tutor over student.
 - Personal:
 - where a person has 'information' over another that they can use to discredit them
 - when a person is physically stronger than another or has them physically trapped
 - when a person is alone and confronted by a group of people.

In the University context both these types of power are held predominantly by men over women, and are used to attempt to keep women in inferior positions.

The essential characteristic that constitutes sexual harassment is that it is:

- unsolicited
- unwelcome
- unreciprocated

Sexual harassment is a reality for all women in our society, whether they're at home, work, university, or on the street.

Don't just ignore harassment. Every person has a right to individual dress, and no person has the right to harass another. If you have been/are being harassed, you have every right to anger, and to doing something positive to stop the harassment. Sexual harassment is unacceptable behaviour — don't tolerate it.

MYTHS AND FACTS

Myth: Sexual harassment only affects a few women.

Fact: Several surveys have documented the widespread nature of sexual harassment. In one study 80% of respondents said they had experienced one or more forms of unwanted sexual advances.

Myth: Sexual harassment is rare in educational institutions

Fact: Fear of ridicule or retaliation, a sense of hopelessness about the problem, a feeling that it is a personal dilemma, have kept the problem concealed. Young women especially have these fears.

Myth: Women should ignore sexual harassment when it occurs.

Fact: In one survey, 33% of those reporting sexual harassment tried to ignore the unwanted attentions. In 73% of these, the harassment continued or became worse. One quarter of the women who ignored the sexual propositions received unwarranted reprimands from the men in authority over them or had their workload made harder.

Myth: Sexual harassment is not harassment at all. It is purely a personal matter between men and women. It is a fact of life.

Fact: When a woman is coerced by a man she is not always in a position to readily reject such overtures, or if she does, she may face adverse reactions in her study or workplace.

Myth: If a woman really wants to discourage unwanted sexual attention, she can do so. If she's sexually harassed, she must have asked for it.

Fact: Many men believe a woman's "no" is really "yes" and, therefore, do not accept her refusal. Additionally, when a man is in a position of power, such as an employer or lecturer/tutor, the woman may be coerced or feel forced to submit.

Myth: Most charges of sexual harassment are false. Women use these charges as a way of "getting back" at a man with whom they are angry.

Fact: Women who openly charge harassment are often not believed, may be ridiculed, may lose their job, be given a bad grade or be mistreated in some way. Women have little to gain from false charges.

SEXUAL

POLICIES ON SEXUAL HARASSMENT

The University: the general university policy has been stated in the following way. Sexual harassment within the University is totally unacceptable and students must recognise the adverse effects it may have on the University as a whole.

The S.R.C.: 72 "The AUSA supports all steps taken to increase student and staff awareness of the prevalence of sexual harassment and to provide support for the victims of sexual harassment. Further A.U.S.A. recognises the need for the establishment of an autonomous special grievance board staffed by women within each University to which cases of sexual harassment can be addressed and effective measures taken."

74 "The S.R.C. recognises that sexual harassment is a continuing problem on campus and that there is an urgent need for an effective, accessible Sexual Harassment Grievance Procedure (SHGP) within the University."

The Human Rights Commission: "It is unlawful under Section 15 of the Human Rights Commission Act 1977 for an employer to discriminate against an employee or prospective employee on the basis of their sexiness."

Under the Human Rights Commission Act "it is unlawful for any person to victimise anyone who has made a complaint of sexual harassment or who has assisted the Commission in an enquiry into a complaint of sexual harassment."

COMPLAINTS

1) Within the University there are three main channels through which complaints can be addressed:

a) Departmental: direct approaches to staff, HOD's, Deans, the Vice-Chancellor and Registrar.

b) Student's Assoc.: there are contact people within the Association e.g. the Welfare Officer.

c) Harassment procedures: complaints can be placed through contact people who can activate the University's harassment and where necessary to deal speedily with complaints and settle the matter. Contact people are available in all faculties and sections of the University. They will provide confidential advice concerning the means by which a complaint may be resolved. Where appropriate the complaint will be passed to the University Mediator for resolution.

2) Outside the University complaints can be addressed through

- Police
- The Human Rights Commission
- Employment Union Delegates.

Marianne Lotz,
Jo Mackay.

HARASSMENT

RAPE POEM

There is no difference between being raped
and being pushed down a flight of cement steps
except that the wounds also bleed inside

There is no difference between being raped
and being run over by a truck
except that afterward men ask if you enjoyed it

There is no difference between being raped
and being bit on the ankle by a rattlesnake
except that people ask if your skirt was short
and why you were out alone anyhow

There is no difference between being raped
and going head first through a windshield
except that afterwards you are afraid not of cars
but half the human race

Marge Piercy

AMAZON ARTICLES



"...there are certain beliefs, values, and attitudes common to all feminists..."

As feminists we value and prize the fact of being women as highly as we value the fact of being human.

As feminists we value autonomy, for ourselves as individuals and for women as a group...

As feminists we reject attitudes that regard the traditionally 'masculine' characteristics of aggression, power and competition as good and desirable and the traditionally 'feminine' characteristics of compassion, tenderness, and compromise as weak and ridiculous. We tend to reject both the practice of separating human qualities into two categories, one for men and one for women, and the valuing of one of those categories above the other. Rather, we recognise that all such characteristics may appear in either sex, and we evaluate each of them on its own merit, relative to its effect on the quality of life.

As feminists we understand that the majority of beliefs and attitudes regarding women, both in our culture and in most other cultures, are false or wrong-headed, based on myth, ignorance and fear. We believe that it is necessary to replace myth with reality, ignorance with knowledge created by women about women, first for women and finally for all people.

As feminists we point out that for centuries we have been denied our rights as citizens and as human beings...

It is this feminist base, on the one hand a realisation that women's reality has been distorted, on the other a positive and affirming stance toward women and womanhood, that transforms the 'study of women' into Women's Studies."

Shelia Ruth,
Issues in Feminism: A first course in Women's Studies, pp.4-5.



Loans In = Women Out

The Loans Scheme is a catch-22 situation. Without some flow of extra revenue positions within tertiary education will have to be limited. With the Loans Scheme in, access will become limited for minority groups, they being the mature-aged, the parents of dependent children, the Maori and Pacific Island students. Throughout all these minority groups a high percentage of the population are women, i.e., married women, women with children, Maori women, Pacific Island women, women from lower socio-economic backgrounds, mature-aged Women. Just when you thought the walls were tumbling down, along came Mr Trotter, followed closely by Messrs Hawke, Goff and Lange to build another one. This time they have the technology to rebuild it to make it bigger, wider and better. It is described in Learning for Life (which, by the way, is a wonderfully vague document) as "THE LOANS SCHEME".

Taking out a loan (from the bank of course!) means fitting into their criteria:

- 1) Are you a productive human being? (No disabilities. Have a work record. Are able to work...?)
- 2) How long are you able to be really productive? (15 years old ("Too young"), 19 years ("What's your credit rating?"), 25 years ("Are you married? How much does your spouse earn?"), 50 years ("It is with deep regret..."))
- 3) What type of degree are you aiming to achieve? (B.Sc. ("Not bad, a teacher perhaps? In Computers or not?"), B.Com. ("An excellent choice, would you like my job?"), B.E. ("Well, well, well"), B.Arch. ("Is the market still good?"), B.A. ("Bahh! Hum Bug!"))

Of course, wonderful stereotypes still exist, e.g. "Women can only be productive until they start having children", "Can't hack the pace" or "Their place is in the home".

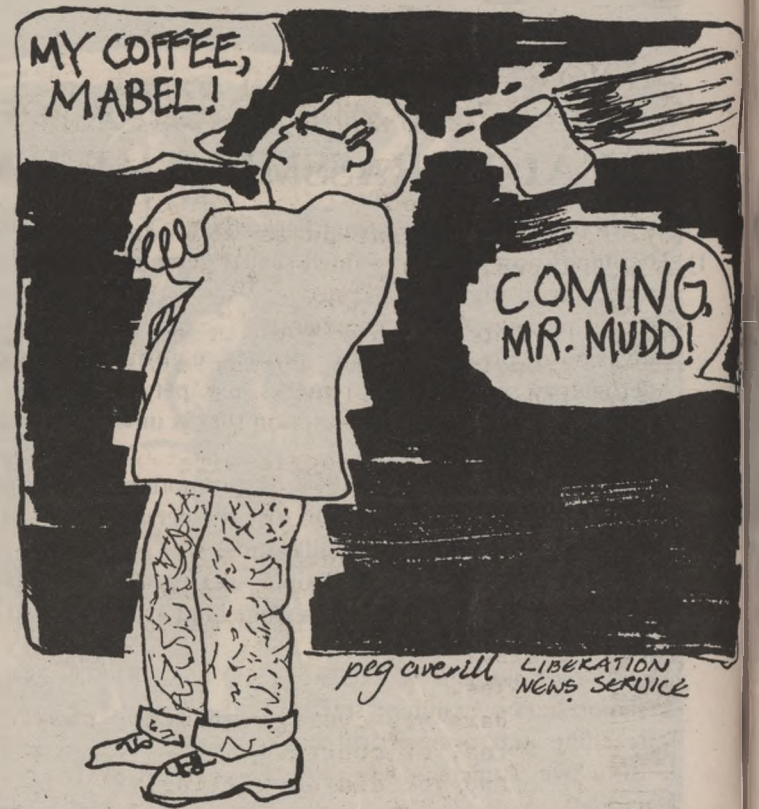
Well, let's face a few facts:

- * Women who are in relationships, with family responsibilities, are not likely to allow their intellectual needs to overrule the financial obligations to the family. In a society where a 2-parent-income family has become the norm, stress can become acute.
- * Without a supportive partner, [women sometimes feel] guilt over the lack of financial contribution to the income, lack of quantity and sometimes quality time spent with loved ones. All can combine and add stress to some women students.
- * Think what the possibility of putting one's family into financial debt can mean.
- * Solo parents have an even harder time. It is hard enough trying to ask a government department for financial assistance let alone a loan. As yet, we have no idea of how their income will be limited.
- * Mature-age students will be placed in an even more vulnerable position. Many have worked hard for many years, in order to come to Varsity. Some have watched their children go through. Most are here to learn for the love of learning. In handing out loans a productive-age-assumption would probably limit their access to higher education.

Who Then Is The Loans Scheme For?

The answer is simple: it's for the young, independent, career-orientated individual. However, as women, we have to unite to fight against the introduction of the Loans Scheme, even those who are 'young', 'independent' and/or are 'career-orientated individuals'. Forty years from now our actions could affect those who come after us — our children, our children's children, etc. The buck doesn't stop here and neither does the bill.

Kura Taumaunu.



POSITIVE ACTION AGAINST SEXUAL HARASSMENT!

Events are scheduled from June 6th through to June 8th. There will be a booth in the quad, 12p.m. on these 3 days giving details of events. Here is a summary of what's happening!

TUESDAY: Quad presentation during Lunchtime. 2pm-4pm: Lee Christolm from HELP talks on sexual abuse and rape.

WEDNESDAY: 2pm-4pm: Alex Woodley from W.W.R.C. talks about rights and legislation surrounding women in the workplace; with videos and role-plays in Womenspace. 5.30-7.30pm: Positive Defence for Women — Liz Stewart gives an introductory session — book for this in the quad.

THURSDAY: 3pm-6pm: videos — selection on sexual harassment in the Exec Lounge.

Plus **DON'T FORGET THE WOMENSPACE DANCE** — "VENUS, VAMPIRES AND VIRGINS" on Friday, 9 June in the Lower Common Room.



S

AMAZON

ARTICLES

Imagine the scene if robbery victims were asked to undergo the same cross-examination as women who have been raped.

'Mr Smith, you were held up at gunpoint on the corner of First Avenue and Main Street?'

'Yes.'

'Did you struggle with the robber?'

'No.'

'Why not?'

'He was armed.'

'Then you made a conscious decision to comply with his demands rather than resist?'

'Yes.'

'Have you ever given money away?'

'Yes, of course.'

'And you did so willingly?'

'What are you getting at?'

'Well, let's put it like this, Mr Smith. You've given money away in the past. In fact you have quite a reputation for philanthropy. How can we be sure that you weren't contriving to have your money taken by force?'

'Listen, if I wanted...'

'Never mind. What time did this hold-up take place?'

'About 11pm.'

'You were out on the street at 11pm? Doing what?'

'Just walking.'

'Just walking? You know that it's dangerous being out on the street that late at night. Weren't you aware that you could have been held up?'

'I hadn't thought about it.'

'What were you wearing?'

'A suit.'

'An expensive suit?'

'Well, I am a successful lawyer, you know.'

'So, in other words, Mr Smith, you were walking around the streets late at night in a suit that practically advertised the fact that you might be a good target for easy money, isn't that so? I mean, if we didn't know better, Mr Smith, we might even think that you were asking for this to happen.'

RAPE

I looked at a man who looked like Jesus
who looked at me

- not like Jesus

like all the others always look

like the world's his oyster

He can choose

have his pickings of

Flesh

Chosen from the comfort of the

Driver's Seat

of car, taxi, van, truck.

fuck.

The Jesus man

was in a white Morris minor

When he looked at me:

Flesh on the street

After dark

like all the others always look

like I'm a piece of shit

who would probably

do.

And I am

a piece of shit

created by the look

of the man who looks like Jesus

shit

created by the looks of all the other men

in their driver's seats

who have looked before

And so I think

Well why the

fuck

not.

Anonymous (by request)



Where Is the Women's Studies Department Around Here?

9th June, 5pm.
Womanspace.

There are moves afoot at the University to set up a feminist/women's studies department. If you would like to have some input in helping Auckland University join the rest of Aotearoa's Universities in their feminist/women's studies programmes please come along to womanspace on the 9th June at 5pm.

Susan Rae



THE FIRST COUNTERFEIT COIN

"GOLD" COINS CONSISTING OF SOLID LEAD WITH A THIN COATING OF GOLD WERE MINTED BY POLYCRATES, RULER OF THE GREEK ISLAND OF SAMOS IN 535 B.C.

IDOL

CARVED BY NATIVES OF THE Marquesas Islands, in the Pacific FROM A HUMAN THIGH BONE

Ripley's Believe It or Not!

Although each of us justly deserves Hell, God in His love and mercy made a way for His justice to be satisfied, and His mercy to be extended.



A LABOR OF LOVE

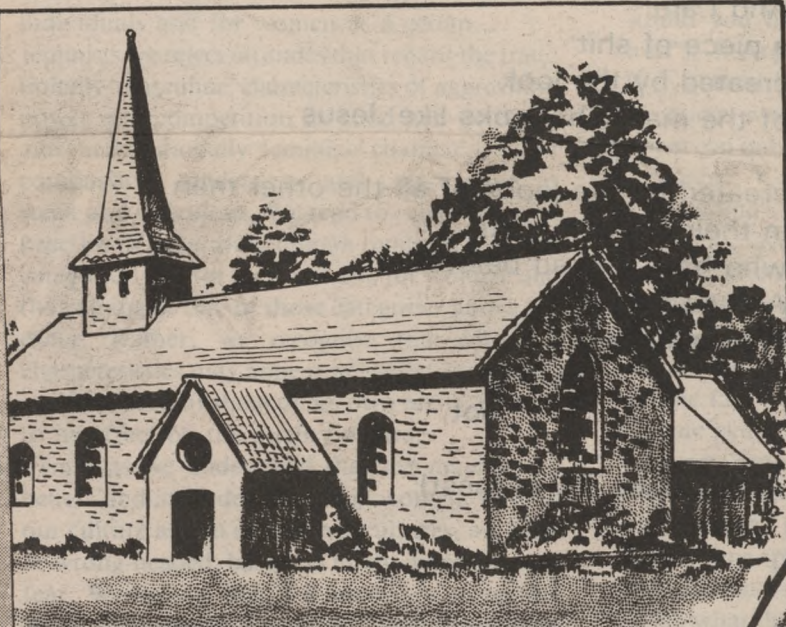
THE CATHEDRAL OF ST. GEORGE in Ferrara, Italy WAS DESIGNED BY AN ARCHITECT NAMED WILIGELMO AND WHEN THE PHILANTHROPIST WHO WAS FINANCING IT DIED SUDDENLY THE ARCHITECT COMPLETED THE STRUCTURE AT HIS OWN EXPENSE (1135)

Charles Gray's PICTURES



A 3-LEAF CLOVER
A 4-LEAF CLOVER AND
A 5-LEAF CLOVER
ALL GROWING ON
A SINGLE STEM
Submitted by
Jeanette Ross,
Albuquerque, N. Mexico

AMUSEME



CHURCH OF TRÉHORENTEUC, France, WAS BUILT IN 1516 ENTIRELY FROM STONES DONATED BY RESIDENTS IN AN AREA OF 50 MILES EACH OF WHOM REMOVED A ROCK FROM THE WALLS OF HIS HOUSE



MOTHER OF PEARL FOUND BY SHARON GRAY IN HER GARDEN IN LOMPOC, CALIF., BEARING THE PERFECT OUTLINE OF A MAN'S HEAD



THE FIGHT THAT WAS WON BY A CORPSE!
ARRACHION - famed Greek athlete - BEING SLOWLY STRANGLED IN A WRESTLING MATCH IN WHICH NO HOLDS WERE BARRED - STAMPED ON HIS OPPONENT'S FOOT WITH SUCH FORCE THAT HIS ADVERSARY TAPPED ARRACHION'S SHOULDER IN THE TRADITIONAL GESTURE OF SURRENDER
A MOMENT LATER ARRACHION SANK TO THE GROUND IN DEATH - BUT THE JUDGES RULED THAT THE DEAD MAN HAD WON THE FIGHT!



What bowel movement regularity is considered 'normal'?

David replies

Normal is a range from 1 - 3 bowel movements daily depending on diet, build and metabolism. Anything less than once a day is constipation, two daily is optimal and for those that want all the gory details - the movements ideally should be mid golden brown and be floaters! Hoping this clarifies this much asked question.



A PERFECT DIAMOND IS CALLED A STONE *OF THE FIRST WATER* BECAUSE IT IS INVISIBLE IN WATER

DEATH PENNY

an OR-
A COPPER
COIN WORTH
1/4 CENT WAS PROTECTED
ON SHIPS IN SWEDEN IN
THE 17th CENTURY BY A
LAW MAKING THEFT OF
EVEN ONE OR PUNISHABLE
BY DEATH



Ripley's Believe It or Not!

MUSICIANS

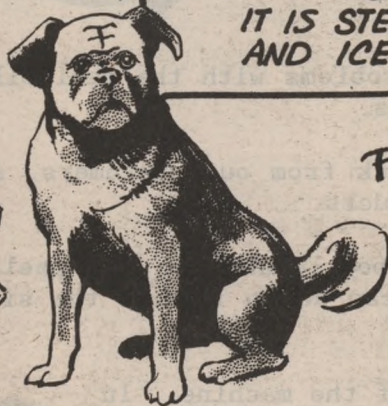
of the
Banda Tribe
of Africa
ARE FORBIDDEN TO PLAY
THEIR INSTRUMENTS
UNLESS THEY ARE
WEARING A FALSE BEARD
OF MONKEY HAIR



THE SPRING THAT RUNS HOT AND COLD
near Ormea, Italy
IT IS STEAMING HOT IN WINTER
AND ICE COLD EACH SUMMER

PUG DOGS

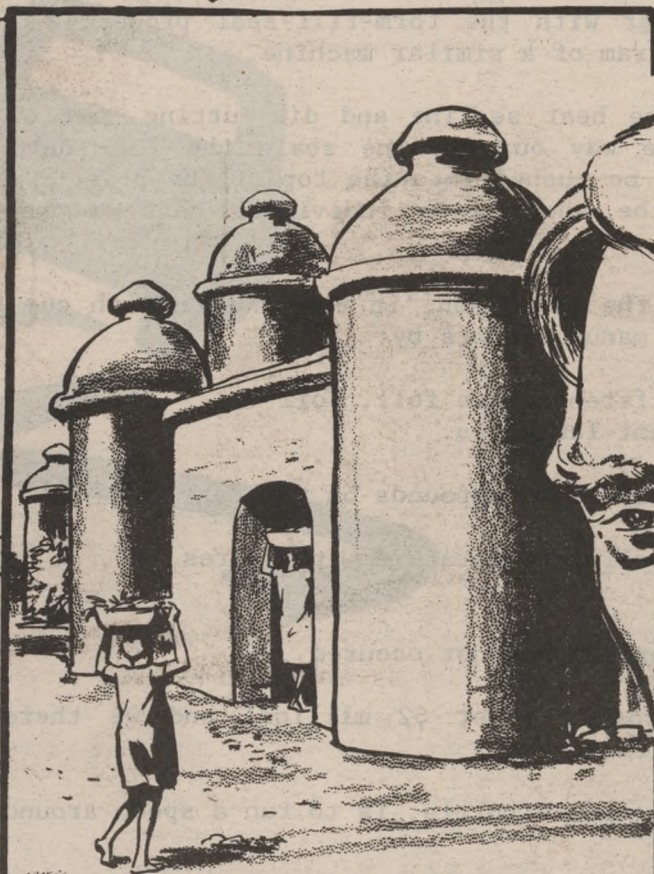
ARE CONSIDERED CANINE
ARISTOCRATS BY THE CHINESE
WHEN THEY HAVE FOREHEAD
WRINKLES THAT FORM THE
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FOR "PRINCE"



THE FIRST LADY WHO WAS KIDNAPED BY AN ORANGUTAN!

MADAME RAYMOND POINCARÉ, wife of the President of France,
WHILE SITTING IN THE GARDEN OF THE ELYSÉE PALACE, IN PARIS, IN 1914,
WAS SEIZED BY AN ORANGUTAN THAT HAD ESCAPED FROM A NEARBY CAGE,
CARRIED TO THE TOP OF A TALL TREE AND HELD CAPTIVE IN
ITS BRANCHES FOR SEVERAL HOURS

SHE WAS RESCUED UNHARMED BY THE ORANGUTAN'S JAVANESE ATTENDANT
-BUT THE INCIDENT WAS KEPT SECRET FOR MORE THAN 40 YEARS



GRANARIES

BUILT BY AFRICAN NATIVES IN NIGERIA
IN THE BELIEF THEY WOULD BETTER
PRESERVE THEIR GRAIN, WERE
CONSTRUCTED IN THE SHAPE
OF THERMOS JUGS

THE PATRIARCH

JOHN GILLEY

(1718-1842) of Augusta, Maine,
MARRIED A GIRL OF 18 WHEN HE WAS 80
AND BECAME THE FATHER OF 10 CHILDREN
-THE LAST WHEN HE WAS
100 YEARS OF AGE

HIS HAIR TURNED BLACK JUST
BEFORE HE DIED AT THE AGE OF 124



A SPANIEL OWNED BY JEAN DRUISY,
of Chateaulin, France,
REMAINED IN THE RIVER AULNE FOR 6 DAYS
AND NIGHTS UNTIL ITS BARKING LED
NEIGHBORS TO THE BODY OF ITS MASTER
-WHO HAD BEEN MURDERED AND
THROWN INTO THE RIVER



ITS ALL A BUNCHA
SODDING GARBAGE
- AND THATS
WOT I LUV
ABOUT IT.



Country Foods New Zealand Limited

11 May 1989

160 Rockfield Road, Penrose, Auckland, New Zealand. P.O. Box 12085, Auckland 6. New Zealand.
Telex Rainbow NZ 61830 Telephone 594039.

Michael Lamb
Crackum Newspaper
Auckland University Student's Association
Private Bay
AUCKLAND

Dear Mr Lamb

Thank you for informing us of your problems with the peelability of the foil lid on our Swiss Maid Yoghurts.

We always appreciate receiving feedback from our customers, so that we can always seek to improve our products.

Unfortunately in the case of the 200g pottle and its poor peelability performance, there is very little we can do to improve the situation in the short term.

The main problem is the basic design of the machine. In case you are not familiar with the form-fill-seal process, I have included a schematic diagram of a similar machine.

The problems occur in the heat sealing and die-cutting part of the process. Basically, the way our machine seals the foil onto the pots, causes the foil to be pushed into the top of the plastic. The cutting tool, cutting the sheet into individual pots, emphasizes this.

We have tried to remedy the situation, in conjunction with our foil suppliers, and equipment manufacturers by:

- 1 Experimenting with different guage foil, foil strengths, and different laminates.
- 2 Trialling alternative sealing compounds on the foil.
- 3 Trialling different sealing temperatures, pressures, seal sizes.

To date, a major break through has not occurred

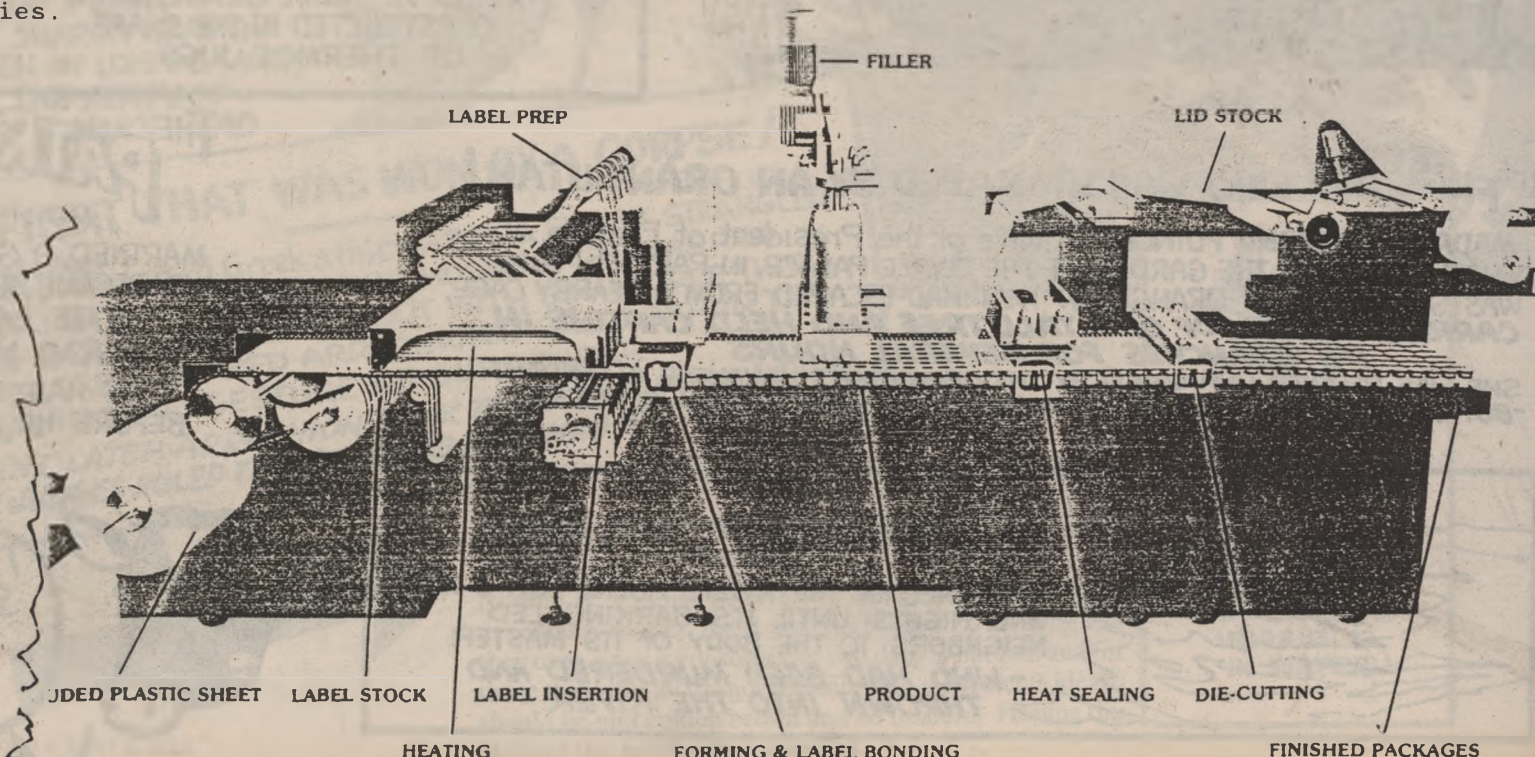
The equipment is very costly (over \$2 million) and we therefore cannot afford to replace it as yet.

What the staff do here to open a pottle, is to run a spoon around the internal pot edge.

I am sorry we cannot offer you a more satisfactory reply to your enquiry, but we would like to again thank you for informing us, and we hope you will remain loyal to our product, despite its sometimes difficult opening properties.

Yours faithfully

J. All
F Camblin
QUALITY ASSURANCE OFFICER



STUDENT SWAP

Well here I sit, 4 weeks after promising a column to Craccum writing a puny article about student swap. Hopefully Bruce from student travel will also contribute something to this informative little ditty, if not is merely shows how busy he is his inability to spell.

Student swap is a scheme operated by S.T.A. for our education and benefit. Basically it is operated as a package deal to the country of your choice(?). The package I chose was U.S.A. - it looms so large to 20th Century Westerners, it really should be seen before opinions are formed. For this reason, Winston Peters should be sent to Russia for the next 12 months! But I digress. Anyway my package cost around \$1500NZ from memory and gave me a cheap return air-fare to L.A., my first night's accommodation (and transfers) in the U.S., a copy of *Let's Go U.S.A.* and most importantly a U.S. work8study visa. This little bugger was worth its weight in gold. If I learnt anything in the States I learnt the power of cash and the hassles of bureaucracy. Both can be alleviated with a legal work-visa - illegal (wetback) work is still available but frankly not worth the hassle. Disney, et al., only employs legal aliens and at \$US10,000 fine for them and deportation for you, why shouldn't they? So see the world this summer - have a white xmas and earn cash - student swap is for you.

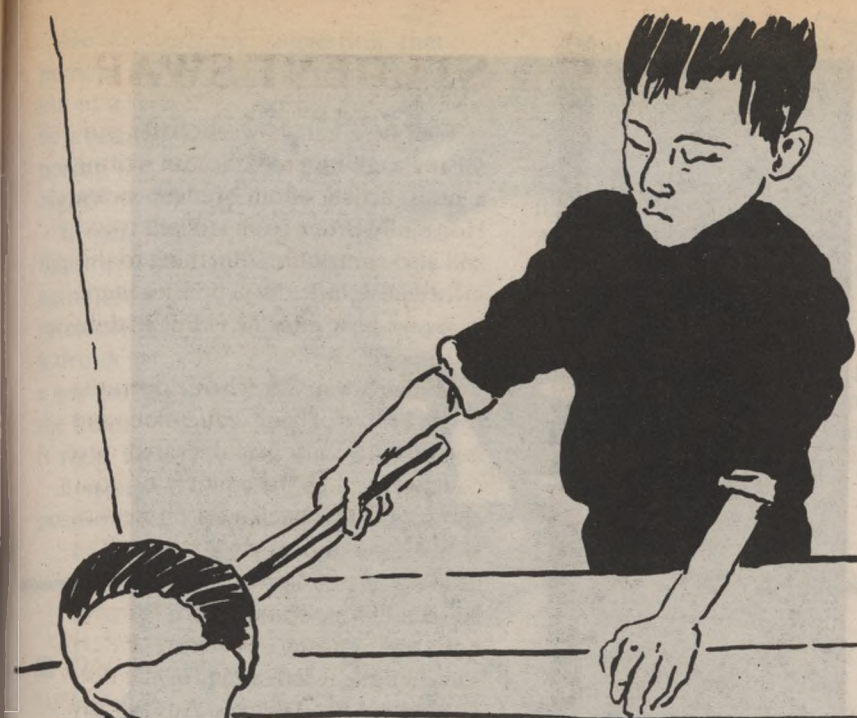
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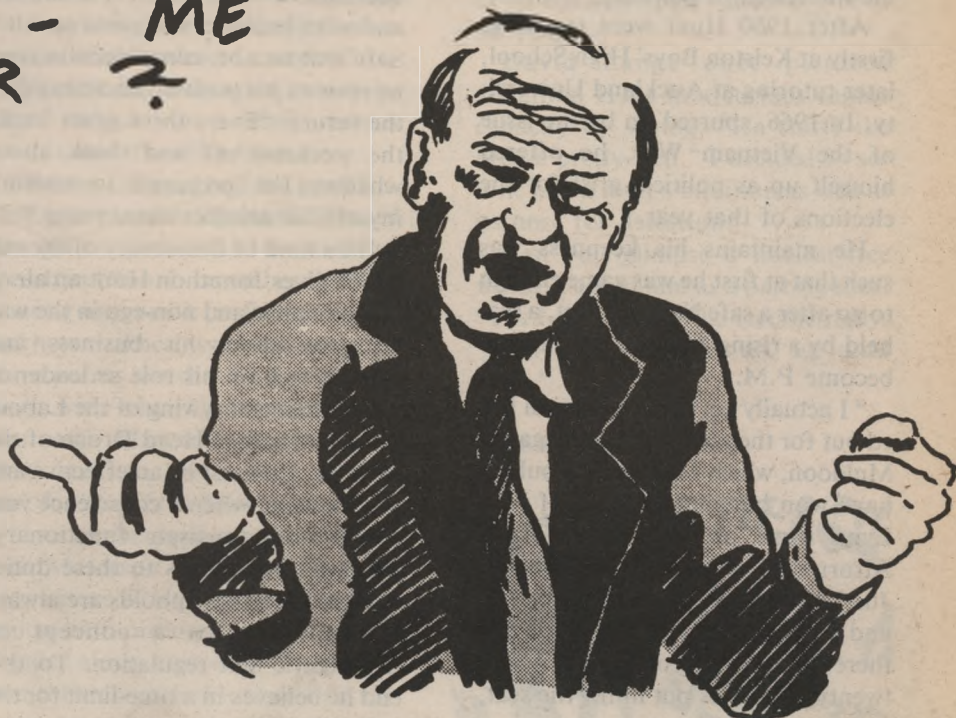
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WAS YOUNG
AGAIN.



St.

Family of SEX.

WHO'ER YA GONNA
BELIEVE - ME
OR HER ?



CUCUMBER SANDWICHES WITH AUNT SALLY

A PROFILE OF THE LABOUR MINISTER, JONATHON HUNT

by MICHAEL LAMB

Some unkindly press scribes have labelled him the Minister of Wine and Cheese. Others have not bothered to label him at all. Despite a parliamentary tenure stretching back to 1966, JONATHON HUNT, Minister Of Broadcasting, Postmaster General (PG Tip?), Minister Of Tourism and Leader Of The House is the furtive mouse of the Beehive. A behind-the-scenes player in this country's most powerful game, and an elusive character in these days of Iagoan manoeuvres in the dark corridors of cabinet.

His office is tidy, too tidy perhaps. The usual signs of intense labour, stacks of papers, notes, pens and pencils, seem absent. Either a brisk degree of organisation prevails or not a lot actually gets done. Only a cynic would suspect the latter; yet Parliament, from the Floor to the Press Gallery is not without its weary werewolves. I'm requested to stop my tape recorder when the phone rings. For an hour it doesn't ring.

Citing one of his best friends as Roger Douglas, never even mentioning David Lange, Mr Hunt plops onto his long-suffering couch, reaches for an enormous filled roll from Bellamy's and calmly proceeds to interview himself whilst I chip in with the occasional question.

He begins his story in this very Craccum office in which I now jellywrestle with these words. In 1959 Jonathon Hunt was editor of the old rag, and halfway to his M.A., which he gained (with Honours) in 1961. Curiously, it was the nuclear issue that induced him into politics.

"I came in originally through the C.N.D. movement. I went along to meetings of the National Party," he says, quickly adding: "I never actually joined the National Party... I'd worked out pretty early on that I was Labour... but it was specifically the issue of nuclear disarmament that got me interested in politics."

After 1960 Hunt went teaching, firstly at Kelston Boys' High School, later tutoring at Auckland University. In 1966, spurred on by the issue of the Vietnam War, he offered himself up as political grist for the elections of that year.

He maintains his keenness was such that at first he was game enough to go after a safe National seat, a seat held by a rising Young Turk later to become P.M.:

"I actually got the nomination filled out for the seat of Tamaki against Muldoon, which I obviously wouldn't have won but then the seat of New Lynn came up because a former Attorney-General and Minister Of Justice, Rex Mason, was eighty-two and he was told he had to retire and there was one hell of a row. About twenty-five of us put in for the seat,

including Ian Watson of "Stars On Sunday", Ken Richardson, who's now a magistrate, and I gave a good speech and I was offered the seat."

Suddenly the man who was single-handedly responsible for the running and administration of the Glenfield Table Tennis Club was in a whole new game of ping-pong. By 1970 a Press Gallery journalist would be moved to describe him as "pesky, inquisitive and provocative". I asked him whether here in 1989 he considered that to be a true and accurate description.

"I like to think that when I'm in a meeting I say something, I don't just sit there and let somebody else do all the talking. I like to think I've got a number of good ideas, I like nothing better nowadays than to have a dinner party of eight or ten people and talk into the night. The generation gap for me came when the noise came, I can't take it."

Although his tastes in music do extend, he assures me, to jazz. But in his spare time, spent in isolation at Karekare on the wild west coast, he indulges his passion for classical music and makes himself "pretty difficult to get hold of" and prepares for another week in the democratic process of which he is a stalwart.

"I believe in a democratic system where you have competition for who becomes a Member of Parliament and who becomes the government." Safe seat or not, come election time he reviews his position and considers the future: "Every three years I take the weekend off and think about whether I'm prepared to commit myself for another three years."

It's a kind of democracy of the self which gives Jonathon Hunt an air of self-discipline and non-ego in the way he goes about his business and reflects well on his role as leader of the Parliamentary wing of the Labour Party, a kind of Head Drone of the Beehive. He must be an effective and at times (i.e. when a conscience vote looms) non-partisan functionary. The way he attends to these duties and the ideals he upholds are always traced back to a concept of democratic self-regulation. To this end he believes in a time-limit for the



incumbency of a Prime Minister and supports the idea of the Minister of Finance and the Prime Minister being mutually exclusive posts. This, he asserts, reduces the chance of too much power residing in one individual.

He goes further to suggest that at its very best the principles of democracy are not merely articulated by a simple practice of majority rules. Thus, within Cabinet voting is supplanted by a consensus system whereby each decision is unanimous and the talking and arguing persists until cohesion is achieved. Unless your name is Roger Douglas.

EDUCATION

As a former teacher and university tutor, Jonathon Hunt preserves an strong interest in education. He claims to support a basic tenet of equal opportunity for all, but in a roundabout response to my inquiry about the proposed Loans Scheme it starts to feel like his ideology is a square peg heading towards a round hole:

"Teaching as I did out in New Lynn, I took it very strongly that there should be equality of opportunity for everybody to get a good education, because I saw people that were poor, working children not getting the same opportunities as people who were much luckier. That's why I start off my thinking about the money, the Government's got a certain amount of money to provide a tertiary education, it must provide for equality of opportunity for all and that means paying students allowances while they're at university, that's the first point I come to. We have substantial increases in the amount we're paying students going to university now. The Third Labour government introduced the Standard Tertiary Bursary, I was on the committee that did it, Bob Tizard was the Minister of Finance. I was never in

favour of the universal benefit, I was in favour of means testing because, I think, for example, a girl - a woman from working class parents in a non-university town needs very much more assistance than a young man whose parents might be doctors in Remuera. So I was in favour of means testing, but there should be reasonable level of income provided for students while they're passing through university. Now what we decided this year, and we had a lot of arguments in Cabinet and Caucus on this, but basically we started off with that principle, and you put the money available there and you're going to have to pay for that in some way. Now I don't believe you produce decent benefits then charge fees which are quite out of all proportion of people's ability to pay. So we had the option then of working out should students, once they've got a good job, contribute towards the cost of their education in some way, although in the ideal world you wouldn't have the increase at all, in the end I think that is the preferable way from cutting back the numbers by putting an economic barrier on people attending university."

Assuming a typical politician's posture of buck-passing, he traces the current funding problems back to previous administrations: "We've still got to get rid of the ten or fifteen years when we built up a disastrous economy."

Despite possessing a clever mind and a positive view of the world, like many politicians Mr Hunt seems prone to platitudes: statements that aren't necessarily false but don't always mean a lot. Our conversation about the education system finally produced, by way of an epitaph:

"People that are coming up to tertiary education have got to have the ability to get a decent tertiary education without too much worry about their economic circumstances."

He answers my suggestion that perhaps the only good thing to come out of a loans scheme would perhaps be a better quality of student by proposing that it will actually result in higher attendances at University.

It seems that to toe the party line requires a tiny plundering of the imagination in order to come up with rationalisations about as straight as a drunk who's just stumbled into in a gay bar. Essentially, on the issue of the Loans Scheme, this furtive mouse is right behind the Pied Piper.

I encouraged him to reconsider the position students are in today with

"You can get forty per cent very easily, the top 22 programmes last week were New Zealand made programmes, 5 of them were Sale Of The Century. I was attracted to putting so many hours for this and that, but in Australia this has meant less children's programmes and less documentaries."

He suggests that increased licence fees, properly collected, can pave the way to a consistent flow of local product, including quality drama.

there's a swing you stay in, when there's a swing you go out. Hunt characterises the electoral system as floating on the marginals: "The marginal seats make the difference between winning and losing. In 1975 we all lost."

The irony is that Hunt straddles one of the seats farthest from marginality. As a barometer the New Lynn seat points only one way:

"If I lose the seat in New Lynn we won't be the government because we'd only have about eight seats." And Jim Bolger would be sending his clairvoyant love-letters.

PUBLIC IMAGE

Jonathon Hunt reckons that after all these years his relatively direct relationship with his voters has kept his image pretty straightforward: "I hope people think that I'm hardworking, I'm honest, that I do my job as an M.P. well, that I work as a Cabinet minister effectively and that I've got ideas."

If his life hadn't taken a political turn, he claims he would have been just as happy to "have been a teacher and then a headmaster", although he concedes that having become a politician he realised "the challenge was greater". He asserts that the life he has lived is as near to an ideal existence as he could have hoped for and that the opportunity to travel has been one of the greatest bonuses.

LOOK BACK IN PLEASURE

Hunt obviously revels in the memories his life in politics has provided. "I actually sat next to Margaret Thatcher when she was Minister of Education in 1973, at dinner" he confides in tones tinged with reverence. "She was a very motivated and stimulating person" he says, but hotly rejects my following enquiry as to whether he could be considered a member of the Margaret Thatcher

principles. "I've always of course very much opposed the French testing and I've made speeches about it throughout the world. The day Mitterand became President was the first time I ever attended a Bastille celebration in Wellington as an M.P., I actually toasted him in champagne, I thought well, here he is, a socialist president. Of course, Mitterand's a Frenchman first and everything else second. One of the most disappointing things I've ever had to do, I had to grit my teeth, was to accept the ruling of the cabinet that I represent the Government at the French National Day in Wellington; of course, there were a lot of my friends that I protested with, who were protesting outside the function that I had to go into and be the Aunt Sally and represent the Government at. I made it very clear in my speech that I didn't like it, but that's one of those things."

I asked Mr Hunt, who had come to political consciousness via the nuclear debate and who is a card carrying member of Greenpeace, how he stood with regard to the present nuclear situation in the Pacific, in particular the ongoing tests at Moruroa atoll.

"At least it's underground now. I was a very proud member of that government which sent one of our ministers into the Moruroa area, and that did stop atmospheric testing." He adds with a tone of resignation: "I've been very disappointed with the way the French have treated the rest of the world."

However Hunt's biggest worry is that some of the smaller powers might be acquiring nuclear weapons, although he has one pet theory which he thinks could push the issue further and help towards an eradication of nuclear testing and nuclear arsenals.

"One of the ideas that I'd like New Zealand to promote is that every year we try to get a nuclear-free world, we start off at 66½° South, where it is now, and we'd move it up 10° each

ON THE LOANS SCHEME:

"What I say is this: in the ideal world you'd have benefits. We can't afford that as a country and I think that's one of the things where a government's got to make a decision. We can't do what Jim's party wants to do and print money."

respect to his own experiences at university:

"I was able to get a full-time, good education at Auckland University, and I was bonded for three years, I tried to do without a bond but I couldn't afford it, so I took something on at the end of the first year and in a sense I regard this as a type of a bond."

The Hunt presentation is very much one of a man for all political seasons. His career in Parliament is characterised by having several irons in the fire, and in the course of twenty-three years he has dealt with issues right through social welfare (health, adoption, housing), education, finance, and foreign affairs. He now presides over Broadcasting.

BROADCASTING

In his retirement Jonathon Hunt would like to be remembered for his achievements in the field of broadcasting. "To have preserved public broadcasting and put it on a firm footing" he says, would be satisfaction enough. To ensure this happens, Hunt is prepared to pull out all the stops, and wield his power to the maximum effect.

Hence nepotism, or at least the old-boy network, is alive and well in the Hunt ethos. In a recent round of appointments to the New Zealand Film Commission, a body with immense power and charged with administering huge sums of money, among Hunt's appointments was an old university friend, Roger Horrocks.

"I picked Roger Horrocks specifically because I wanted somebody who knew about film and could sort out... there's going to be a lot of people coming to the commission for a large amount of money. I want people who can judge competence and who are going to encourage N.Z.-made productions"

In this case, there are probably very few people who would dispute the quality of the appointment. For once, the ends have justified the means. But it is an uneasy indictment on the mechanics of power in the upper echelons of New Zealand politics, smacking of the kind of Boy's Club powerbroking a truly modern democracy aspires to forego.

On the matter of television, Hunt is after a definitive standard of local content, but does not think this can come through quotas:

THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS

Defeated in the last election, the National Party was forced to attribute part of the reason for the loss to Labour's superior handling of information technology. They sold it harder. So far, the Labour Party have been quicker to recognise themselves as a product in a competitive market place, a market place with only two opponents.

Recently, in the American Presidential showdown, marketing wizards pulled out all the stops in their attempts to do with two men what they'd hitherto done best with things like hamburgers. In our discussion of the face of politics in New Zealand, Hunt rejected the media-influence theory in favour of a belief in grassroots one-on-one politics, whereby he fronts up at the offices of the New Lynn Borough Council



every Saturday morning and takes all-comers.

With a typically Kiwi brand of ingenuousness Hunt galls at the thought of American-style politics flourishing here, a style of politics he is moved to describe as 'appalling' and one which under the American prescription involves the candidate in month after month of canvassing.

"I didn't come into parliament to spend all my time trying to be re-elected. I came into Parliament believing that people give you a mandate for three years to do something and you do it."

"That's one of the reasons why I've never really aspired to be leader of the party, because the leader of the Party has to spend a lot of time presenting the exterior to the public at large."

"I'm not going to spend my time hiring public relations firms to put out glossy material which is inaccurate and which isn't me."

Moreover, he doesn't believe that show-biz packaging of politics changes the result of elections, when

ON FILM CENSORSHIP:

"I've known Patricia Bartlett for fifteen years. I just think she's a very narrow-minded, bigoted, unreasonable person. And she's got the largest collection of pornographic literature of anybody in New Zealand."

Fan Club. "You've got to recognise ability even if you don't agree with what the ability lies towards. She's an extraordinarily able politician and obviously very ruthless in her own way, but it can only be sobering visiting the Prime Minister of a democratically elected country".

Quickly the memories, which he plans to put into a book oneday soon, come flooding back.

"Jimmy Carter, I had the good fortune just to shake his hand. I heard him give a presidential nominating speech in Ohio. I remember thinking what an impressive performer he was and how well he answered questions." Hunt points out that he agreed a lot more with what Carter had to say than with Margaret Thatcher, but then confesses a surprising admiration for President Mitterand.

"I remember being very impressed with Mitterand" he says, "in those days before he became President. He had an extraordinarily able brain." I wonder aloud how such an admiration cohabits in the Hunt ethos stemming from long-held C.N.D. prin-

year."

Hunt hopes this will then put pressure then on the Northern Hemisphere to do something. And in the meantime it would make the Southern hemisphere nuclear free in six years.

David Lange once pictured Jonathon Hunt in a curious canine capacity by saying: "He sniffs the breeze pretty well." I decided to see if he had a mutt's intuition as well as its nose for detection:

Can you glimpse a nuclear-free world, I asked him as a parting shot. "Yes I can," came the laconic reply, "We had one after all, up until 1945."

Michael Lamb





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FRONTWOMEN

By Lorae Parry
finished at the Little Maidment.

So, you didn't get to see *Frontwomen* at the Little Theatre? Well, your life is just that much more drab and uneventful for it, o slack ones!

When it is so rare to see such incredible theatre smack on our doorsteps, absense is unforgivable. I use "incredible" because generally I could not believe what I was experiencing! This play was so well-written, so funny and then so serious, so personal and so 'general'—it fulfilled so many functions. I went, literally, from tears to cheek-aching laughter in 30 seconds and then back again.

Frontwomen got across a message about honesty in terms with which we are familiar, in settings we all recognise. It is about learning to love ourselves and how that does not mean ceasing to love others. It is about the fact that not all our disguises are designed to fool others! It is about "ugliness (rather than beauty) is in the mind of the beholder": that is, it takes a certain amount of (often conscious) energy, effort, calculation, to find many things unpleasant, unsavoury... When we do not rejoice in people's loving each other, no matter how, then we have an investment in that ugliness.

The acting: well, what can I say? Flawless? Too easy—true, but too easy. Professional? Bit of a non-word that all the wrong people bandy about—true, but a silly word. Riveting? Getting warmer! Full-bodied?...

It is really hard, even as a person who loves language, for me to find words for it. Along with the stunning *Female Parts* performed recently, *Frontwomen* has displayed a ferocity of determination that many companies only dream of. A theatrical character is a fragile creature—it doesn't take much for these 'Tinkerbells' to lose their life-force and die, and just like the famous fairy belief is what keeps that character alive. There was no time in the entire play at which I found myself disbelieving in a single part of any one of the characters.

The cast had a strong bond, an edifying sense of unity, even in the hostile scenes. There was the way that the actors worked together as a team AND the way that the play itself worked as a whole.

The lead character, Stephanie SaintJohn, was played by **Madeline McNamara**, who, many people may recall, played the part of the Union Manager in *The Administration of A.U.S.A.—in 3-D* (GY). With strength and sensitivity, determination and understanding Madeline played an elegantly written part of constantly conflicting desires, of smiles over pain, of stares over longing, loyalty and loving over frustration.

Stephanie is a mother to a son she loves very much, wife to a man she is used to and whom she loves in a different way, and lover to another, whom she loves most and most differently of all.

The second lead woman, Frederika Ross, the frontwoman of a popular television news and current events show, is played by the playwright herself, **Lorae Parry**. Ultimately it is she who becomes the lover of Stephanie.

As the writer, Ms Parry obviously

has insights into the character which allowed her to give an unprecedentedly polished performance; yet such an excuse cannot write off the sheer talent needed above and beyond that. What we, the audience, got was the perfect supplement to Stephanie. Writing two leads characters who play alongside each other (rather than against) is a feat and a half; acting them is even harder. But this woman with well-controlled voice and demanding presence lifted the audience and characters alike in and out of a variety of political confrontations with gentleness so that the audience would not balk and shut off and with firmness because Lorae Parry has something important to say to us - and we are going to hear!

The part of Derek, the husband, was played by **Michael Morrissey**, a well-known actor of much experience who carried of a difficult role very well. He's an artificial sort-of guy, like many married people get when even taking-for-granted gets taken for granted. It's like a play inside a play inside a play and is very frustrating. Good stuff!

As long as **Nathan Gray** doesn't end up getting stereotyped as a Kiwi cool hip dude and slightly astray son, he will go a loooong way. One of the two comic elements in the play, he portrayed an often needed relief in ways we all remembered from our own pasts! With no put-ons!

The other comic element was Tilly, a gas of a friend to Stephanie and played by the evergreen **Lucy Sheehan**. There isn't much in the way of flattering things we can say about ol' Luce that ain't already been said. Many have seen her in such wonderful films as *Talkback* and *Beyond Gravity*. It's a long way from nudes in massage parlours! Complete with a catholic array of pursing lips, darting glances, subtle smirks and knowing hmm-hmms, this was a Hilda Ogden minus 45 years and rollers but with all the sparkle of that girl you knew at school who was always the real 'hoot'! For my money, Lucy is still one of the best actors this country has!

Then there was Pat, co-worker with Frederika. He was played by **Phillip Gordon**, whom many people may know from *Inside Straight*. Second-tiered roles are often very hard, knowing just how much to put in to be a real person without going over the top and without the stigma of "I'm only secondary to her". This was done so skilfully. We could see all the little things in Pat that made him whole, his feeling for Frederika that was halfway between love and simply caring, fondness and affection, business and familiarity. He was a support role in more than just the theatrical sense: in the sense that being there is often enough to encourage someone you care for to carry on. These are hard emotions to play and I was thrilled with them.

The final person was **Belinda Waymouth**. Her role wasn't big enough to form a real 'analysis', but, as with all the cast, an economic performance - that is, just the right amount, no shortage, no waste and as much an evident love for her part as anyone.

If this play returns, and it must, it would be splendid if the same cast would do it. If not, it would still not be a loss, merely because of the play itself: true evidence that the size of the country has no relation to the size of the talent.

Aidan-B. Howard

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KEN RUSSELL'S
THE
LAIR
OF THE
WHITE
WORM

KEN RUSSELL, Director Charley Gray's, nocturnally.

It doesn't matter what you think of Freud, because Russell has his cake and eats it too. Adding insult to ingenious, the world may have its very first Ken Russell sequel primed 'to go'. *LAIR OF THE WHITE WORM* covers a lot of ground.

White worm is wriggling madly with representations of male and female genitalia. It's over the top, as they say and in this sense Freud(ianism) is satirised and debunked. No pencil is just a pencil. Those penises and vaginas are everywhere and everything. But then there's the short, sharp vivid and painful hallucinations suffered by the two young women. These are severe. If the black levity of the goings-on has you in a trance of joviality, these three short nightmares will electrocute you. They are hideous things. (I'm not saying what they consist of—you may want to find out for yourself.)

In these representations, Russell's use of Freudian ideas are utterly serious.

Favourite moments: the hallucinations; Ernie, the coolest cop; Lady Sylvia's projectile spittle over the cross (where she first graphically reveals her nature); the serpentine battle between the air hostesses on a plane; and the hand-grenade from the kilt. More of this is welcome.

CORNELIUS



TWO HOODOO GURU VIEWS



The Hoodoo Gurus at the Powerstation.

Winter had finally arrived in Auckland on the 26th of May as my companion and I descended upon the Powerstation in Mount Eden Road to imbibe of one of Australia's best bands, Melbourne's own **Hoodoo Gurus**. I have long considered the Gurus to be one of the best goodtime bands in the world, in my world that is, so after much pleading I was given the opportunity to see them in concert. Bliss! Unfortunately in order to give an unbiased balanced opinion of these Gurus I took it upon myself to attend the Powerstation in a balanced state of mind, i.e. unpoisoned by the usual chemical insults this particular part of Auckland's "live scene" demands. This was a mistake.

Whether the weather or the sloping foreheads of the doormen I'm not sure, but initial impressions of the Powerstation were not so rosy, despite the lovely pink exterior. For one, the doors were at least 25 minutes late opening, subjecting happy punters like myself to conditions I can only describe as f'n freezing. Once inside we were subjected to a stupid Laserlight show and the gentle hiss of either elevator music or a smoke machine until 9.40 when a lone figure strode on stage unadvertised and 40 minutes late! It's not that I have anything against **Mr Brazier**, I just didn't come to see him. To the man's credit he did put on a very good solo performance, showing guitar talent not previously known to this complaining bastard, but you have to ask what he was doing there.

His bluesy departure signalled the start of more Robert Palmer, more smoke, and more bloody lasers. If I'd



PLAYLIST
ALLISON THOMPSON
AUSA RECEPTION
TEN DIVINE VINYL

- 1/ PRINCE
- 2/ PASSION FODDER
- 3/ MELANIE
- 4/ SNAPPER
- 5/ ELECTRIC BANANAS
- 6/ TH' DUDES

- 7/ JOHNNY CASH
- 8/ DEXY'S MIDNIGHT RUNNERS
- 9/ MICHAEL JACKSON
- 10/ THE CURE

Anything and everything and more please.
FAT TUESDAY ALBUM
BRAND NEW KEY (7")
SNAPPER E.P.
GROOVY BABY BUBBLEGUM MUSIC (7")
SO YOU WANNA BE A ROCK'N'ROLL STAR
(I never thought I'd admit to that one!)
THE BEST OF JOHNNY CASH Yeeha!
TOO-RYE-AY
DON'T STOP TILL YOU GET ENOUGH (7")
HEAD ON THE DOOR



been in the bush for the last 10 years I may have been impressed by it all, and it is fun when your temporal facilities are disrupted, but this night it was a drag. **The Scissormen** were too long getting on and I'll go out on the limb here and accuse the management of "the station" of cynical timewasting. It has happened just a few too many times in my limited experience and you have to ask why! In my opinion it is because the club has a policy of delaying the main attractions entrance as late as possible so the keen people get drunk and the drunks who come late get in at the

door. Unfortunately, this makes sound economic sense as much money flows over the bar and down the toilet (at 200% profit, I'd wager) and any spare spots on an already crowded dancefloor (read 'warzone') are filled.

Anyway, enough of this bitching, what about the music? Read on...

The Scissormen are good. It was my first experience of this new local band, unless I have heard them on BFM or one of Auckland's other alternative music stations! Quite frankly, they were the highlight of the night for me. If I were forced to



NAG, THE BLACK CAT: ON PATROL

I AM
HERE YOU
KNOW...

ROCK MUSIC & TV: TWO OLD NAGS OF THE APOCALYPSE.

You'll have heard of that band in England called 'Pop Will Eat Itself'. Then Morrissey lit the touchpaper and said the stuff coming out of our (non BFM-tuned radios) will surely die.

I stood at the bar of the Powerstation last week with a beer in my hand, a lovesick actor at my side (and a whisky option on both), and witnessed the Hoodoo Gurus manfully struggle to stash in the dagger. As much as I get tired with Rap, I can't help but wish geriatric rock instant self-immolation. And the H.G's got right up my kilt.

Talking to the drummer, Mark Kingsmill, I was impressed by his forthrightness and sincerity. But for him it was a job. You go out, play, get payed, go home.

A Powerstation full of nits in white trousers go back to their day jobs in paperclip factories deleted of twenty bucks or however much they forked out. And I can safely forget about the Hoodoo Gurus. I transfer a couple of their good, early songs to tape and that's that. Then put on the 'Gypsy Kings' eponymous album and relish the first ever occasion I've had to agree with a press release.

It's gypsy music: fast, furious guitar, impassioned singing, as if the Sex Pistols were Basques. There's even a cover of Sid Vicious' cover of 'My Way'. Salman Rushdie's listen-

ing to this in North Finchley. David Lynch said he'd like to do lunch with Chico, master handclapper. Exquisite. Except they should have called the album "One Good Reason Not To Turn On The TV".

I know I'm pissing in the wind even mentioning it, but T.V.N.Z. are going haywire with their handling of T.V.C's (trade jargon for 'television commercials'). I can't bear it. Not only do we have seemingly longer commercial breaks, and ads promoting T.V.N.Z. itself, but also absolute overkill on 'promos', i.e. what's on tomorrow at 7pm. You cannot watch television without watching what you will be watching as well. Type thing. Because T.V.N.Z. think we adore all this, soon T.V.C's will grace Sunday viewing too. The result? For me, at least, the death of 'live' viewing. Put it all on tape, fast forward through the T.V.C's and suck to T.V.N.Z. and their advertisers. VHS recorders should rightly be available on prescription from your doctor ("Just take this form down to Farmers, lovey, you'll feel better in no time").

And a word to The Bastard. There are prostitutes in Waipukurau after all, or one at least. Her name's Raewyn and we went hunting for toadstools together during the hols. She's very nice and semi-retired.

MR BASTARD LAMBCHOP

THE EDITOR ADDS:

[I can already predict T.V.N.Z.'s reply—if they in fact ever read CRACCUM: advertising slots are booked well in advance, in some cases over a year ahead; if close to airtime the ad is not available for any reason, T.V.N.Z. will fill the gap with either 'community service' adverts or self-advertising adverts (after Coke's famous turning-down of the opportunity to buy all the shares in Pepsi for a song, saying 'they could never amount to any competent sort of rival', perhaps this is a better-safe-than-sorry precaution against the eternally 'potential' T.V.3!)]

... FROM PG. 21

pigeon-hole them, I couldn't, because I consider them to be quite original. Early in their set I was so pissed at the venue that I cast off the lead singer as 'another Elvis Costello clone', but then I began to listen to the music and not be so vindictively cool. Blasting the hair gel out of my ears (sic) was a song that sounded like Madness on Speed and the audience was loving it. When a young, relatively unknown band can get an impatient drunk crowd going, it must be doing something right. What more needs to be said, but that they are good enough to be ignored by 99% of N.Z.

radio stations and in my books that is a compliment. Their only fault and their saving grace was a lack of identity. By this I mean all the band do their jobs well enough so as to lose direction at times. If you want a crowd to dance you need a bass or drum set to lay down some constant pulsations sometimes, this is the stuff record deals are made of and thank God or perhaps inexperience that the Scissormen haven't decided to "Record or Die" just yet. See them SOON!!!

Enter at 11.30 the Gurus. The pubs had closed so the dancefloor had all the charm of a battlefield. As the bouncers showed us just how strong they were by being truly vicious to small slam-dancers, the Hoodoo Gurus rocked on. Most of the material appeared to be from their new album, *Magnum Cum Louder*, which has big boots to fill in terms of its forebears *Blow Your Cool* and *Mars Needs Guitars*, but what was offered to us appeared to continue a proud tradition. Each previous album has produced songs I consider rock standards and these were greeted like old friends by enthusiastic revellers. Perhaps the most successful Gurus' song provoked a spontaneous singalong from the throbbing mass, which I thought a nice gesture to the band. The new bassman has fitted well into the lineup, all that was missing was some of the vocal harmony of earlier efforts, but hell... this was live music. If you want perfect sound buy a C.D. I think the moment that best summed up the evening was after a rare ballad from *Blow your Cool* called *Are You the One?*. The pace had slowed from frantic for 5 minutes and after the last cord of the song faded a Guru shouted above the adoration, "LET'S DANCE". Into a storm of noise the band and audience plunged with the Hoodoo Gurus in control of the manic pace. This I surmised was that rare beast called Rockmusic and it was alive. (7/7 ahhhh)

MATTHEW LLOYD



FRIDAY NIGHT: THAT HAPPY OASIS REPRESENTING THE END OF A WEEK OF VARSITY SLOG OR WORKING-WEEK TOUR OF DUTY. WOTCHA GONNA DO WITH IT?

THIS FRIDAY AT 7:00 PM IN THE OLD ARTS BUILDING, THE ACADEMY AWARD GROSSER FOR ASININE STUPIDITY IS FEATURING. FIND THE PSYCHOTRONIC FILM CLUB IN

ROOM 039. FURNISH TWO BUCKS OR A MEMBERSHIP CARD AND SEE PLAN 9 FROM OUTER SPACE, THE MOST BLOODY RIDICULOUS TURKEY-POOP EVER PLOPPED (OR SHOWING THIS WEEK.)

THAT'S (JAMES DEAN'S FLAME) MAILA NURMI FLANKING TOR JOHNSON ON THIS WEEK'S COVER. Corn

Matth

AS YOU SLOWLY

SHUTTERBUGGERY AT KRAFTWERK

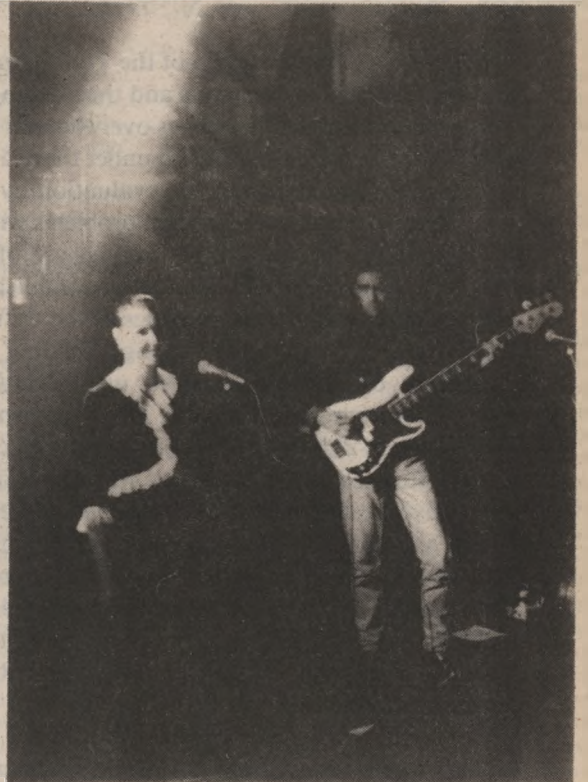


Matthew ("Heineken") Heine from S.P.U.D.



Glen Campbell from S.P.U.D.

Cherry L'erring was awake and sat up straight like an umbrella.



Rupert and Grant from Headless Chooks.

PHOTONS: CHRIS McKIBBEN.

AS YOU SLOWLY

BECOME AN APRICOT

Michael Knuckey.



KIM BLACKBURN, convenor of the 'Apricot lot. Her preview tape is available from DKD cafe, with vinyl in the pipeline. Or try Vinyl Angel Productions, P.O. BOX 47-198 Ponsonby.



"...Such callous disregard, such blatant ignorance, such self-serving selfishness."

The recent recommendation of the *Titter Report*, the closing of various hospitals and the slashing of services have dominated headlines over the past few weeks. What has remained buried under the avalanche of protest and debate is the evaluation by the Titter group, of health services and problems within the University. Certainly these findings are of interest to us all and should belatedly be published. *Craccum* applied under the auspices of the Official Information Act for the findings relating to: "Auckland University: Services and Problems Within." Expecting to find typical Titter recommendations such as a slashing of on-campus health care, we were stunned by its findings. While the Titter report advocated the abolition of university health services and their relocation at Auckland Hospital, what we discovered surpassed this in its horror.

The essence of the findings centred around the Auckland University Library's activating system. Without doubt all of us excluding NORML members have passed through this system at one time or another. Equally without doubt is the fact that very few of us are aware of what is happening to our bodies as we pass through the system. Rather than cloud over the findings of the Titter Commission with emotive fervour *Craccum* has decided to publish excerpts of the findings.

4(a)ii Of immense concern to us is the University library's consistent refusal to change from a Uranium - zirconium transmission beam activating system to a more publicly acceptable and safe system. Our findings and findings overseas consistently point to the risks posed through the activating system. The total quantum yield of U^{235} in systems such as that of the University Library have conclusively been proven to be cancer-causing. Although passing through the system on isolated occasions will probably result in no long-term damage, prolonged exposure could result in potentially lethal side-effects. We have calculated that, if one was to pass through the system on 3 occasions over a 1-hour period, sufficient quantities of radioactive urano-zirconium would be absorbed to result in a 70% increase in cancers (thyroid and bone-marrow) over 5 years. This can be seen in the calculation below.

$$\begin{aligned} x.d \quad U^{235} \pm X^2 &= 1 \\ \log e \quad x \pm a \quad 2 \pm a^2 & \\ 2a \quad 2x & \\ a^2 &= a \quad 2x \\ 5 &= 73.9\% \end{aligned}$$

$$\begin{aligned} x.dx & \\ U^{235} + x^2 & \\ = & \\ 1 & \\ Z^{141} + & \\ 2 & \\ + & \\ \log e & \\ x + a \quad 2 + a^2 & \\ x - a \quad 2 + a^2 & \\ = & \\ a \quad 2x & \\ U^{235} & \\ = & 369.5 \\ 5 & \\ = & 73.9\% \end{aligned}$$



We are under no illusions as to the horrific consequences such a system creates. We strongly recommend that the activating system is removed immediately and a government - funded compensation fund established to compensate families and dependents of future victims. We also recommend an investigation is started immediately to discover who is responsible for continued inactivity over what is clearly a bureaucratic catastrophe of unprecedented proportions.

Titter Commission Findings

So, as the findings illuminate, thousands of students each day have unknowingly and unwittingly been subjected to considerable radioactive poisoning. What we at *Craccum* most abhor is the fact that the problem has been identified as early as 1985.

Helen Clarke: "We learnt in 1985 from research conducted in the U.S. that Uranium-zirconium transmission systems present a huge health risk. We took immediate action to remove these systems but obviously the [University] library has ignored our urgings."

Craccum, incredulous at what seemed a monumental cover-up, couldn't believe that inactivity over what the Titter Commission discovered could result in over 300 deaths before the year 2000. The severity of the situation had now dawned upon us in all its horrific reality. Outraged, we confronted a senior spokesperson from the library. He declined to be identified for obvious reasons. Note this rather weak-kneed response.

"We readily acknowledge the problem ... why do you think our staff have a different exit? ... but we refuse to accept any responsibility whatsoever for any deaths or long-term injury incurred in the usage of this building."

To this amazing ducking of responsibility *Craccum* was quite rightfully indignant.

His response "If someone jumps out of a library window, do you expect us to compensate?"

The absolute lack of linkage between deliberate suicide and subtle murder is to *Craccum* painfully apparent.

We exhort students under no circumstances to pass through the activating system. The immediate effects of course will not be noticed now but the wider consequences will one day be disastrous.

Helen Clarke: "Even allowing for the well-known laxity of various university departments, I find it unbelievable that what amounts to a slow and subtle poisoning of patrons is continuing, unabated. In all my time in politics I cannot recall an incident of such callous disregard, such blatant ignorance, such self-serving selfishness. I strongly advise this situation is rectified immediately."

"We at *Craccum* agree with the comments of Helen Clarke and affirm the findings of the Titter Commission. We urge library patrons **not** to pass through the activating system for any reason whatsoever. We abhor the inactivity of the library administration, an inactivity that could indirectly result in hundreds of deaths over the next 40 years. We regard the whole affair and the library's reaction to it as irresponsible and totally unacceptable. The bureaucratic bungling has gone on for far too long. We demand the system is instantly dismantled before it continues to wreak havoc on the bodies of the unsuspecting. It is our sincere hope that sufficient pressure will be brought to bear upon the library as a result of this article, or failing that, sufficient people are aware of the threat and are able to take appropriate action.

Peter Malcouronne



"...and for those with no ideas at all—join the National Party". Public Eye.

Well the 2nd term, or "the Grind" as those in Canterbury aptly put it, has begun and already I'm behind in my work, not to mention getting dismal marks in the stuff I do hand in. I am depressed. I am so depressed I am seriously considering being serious for once.

The topic of discussion today is "Politics-National No.1", which would be laughable if I wasn't so depressed. Depressed, depressed, depressed... I'm sorry this must be awfully boring to read, but since Clarence dropped out, my audience has cut down to one person so it doesn't really matter anyhow.

I very rarely actually positively discuss politics; religion is such a much better subject—rounded edges which blend into society ever so indistinctly, just like a super intelligent shade of blue doesn't blend into a

forest—whereas politics has a hard time making itself look more rounded than a very sharp thing indeed. Comparing religion to politics is like comparing an orange to a DB bottle after a Mongrel Mob convention on a Black Power land claim (I'm not, strictly NOT on pain of rumble, being racist). So I may as well not even try to.

Politics, and those that happen to make copious amounts of money out of it, is a good place if you're a Yuppie—or a Wolf, or both. A Yuppie's well-honed, back-biting and slapdown skills come in very handy—a wolf just bites. Like a lot of little children really. And the media only makes them try to show off. Very depressing really. Oh, my illegitimate grandmother, I am depressed. Its so depressing being depressed. I wish they'd go and press someone else.

PS: Here's a poem. It's called "Ode To A Small Non-river Tulip Lying on the Banks Of The River Avon Somewhere In England(?) Being Eaten by a Large Yellow Cactus".

I never met a purple cow
I didn't like.
I never met a wooden door
I didn't spike.
I can't believe you're reading this rubbish
(Can't believe I'm typing it. Typist)
1...1...1...1...1...1...1...1...1...26428

OK you English students, what does this mean (answer next issue!)?

POSTMODERNISM

Dear Sir,

A copy of your publication (2 May) has been referred to me. In a reply to a letter on the back page, amidst some rather ridiculous comments, you suggest that I consider you to be the devil.

In fact, I am writing this letter to express my disappointment at the decline of your newspaper, and also, at your inability to grow up and get out into the real world despite having been an apparently aimless drifter around the university for at least a decade, if not more. Eventually it is time to grow up and move into the real world and make a go of something. While in some cases being a student takes a little longer than it does for some others, I think that a decade is overly long. Have you managed to gain any qualifications? In short, far from thinking you are the devil, I consider you to be a pitiful example of somebody deluded into thinking they are achieving great things when in reality you are still stuffing around achieving nothing of any consequence many years after you ought to have graduated and got into some sort of career.

With regard to your newspaper, I can only say how I am genuinely sorry that students at Auckland University receive such rubbish for their \$40,000 or so of subsidies. If the issue I have seen is indicative of your general level of achievement thus far this year I would say that you appear to have an obsession with tired old issues that died years ago, and you seem to have neglected those that matter, such as cost recovery in tertiary education, student flat rentals, the parking crisis around the University and the general decline of New Zealand tertiary education. While you babble about feminism and homosexuality, real students are dropping out because of heavy financial pressures and facing the burden of increased taxes through cost recovery. I would have thought that issues like education would have been worth writing about, but instead you fill your newspaper with snivelling articles about issues that most of your potential audience find boring and pointless.

Also, I am most disappointed at the poor technical quality of your publication and its muddled layout. I would hope that the issue I have seen was the product of a hurried late night rush to meet your deadline and not your usual standard. However, I fear the latter. Given that you have the best part of \$100,000 worth of equipment upon which to produce your newspaper you ought to manage a far better than you have done. I think that most publications with even a quarter of this amount spent on equipment could manage a better layout, higher better layout, higher quality reproduction and more exciting presentation than you.

In short, I believe that you are unsuited to your present vocation and should step down in favour of someone else. It is simply not good enough to assume a role such as newspaper editor and turn out rubbish. The issues affecting students and youth in general, require dedication and commitment to their special needs, not your own. Try listening to your audience and producing a product that suits their needs. You have obviously failed so far in this as your falling readership and thin advertising revenue attests. Step down, grow up and get out.

Yours faithfully,
Phillip Ross.

(Please Note that the Phil(lip) Ross referred to in the issue of 2 May is a first- or second-year Commerce or Law student. The above correspondent is another Philip Ross, B.E., who knew the editor many years ago. They are not the same! Despite this, this Philip Ross still wanted the letter published.)

I infer that some of the letter was a reaction to the misidentification, such as that which amounts to little more than free abuse. Yet, other points need comment, e.g., a 'decline' takes place over a greater length of time than just 'now'.

I will not deal with your personal attack about 'growing up' (such holier-than-thou patronisations tend to find their own level at which to wallow). Contrary to your fantasies, I have not been at university constantly for 10 years, but on and off while working as an investment broker, counsellor, small-business manager, carpenter's assistant, actor, drama teacher and theatre administrator: I would consider that to be "out in the real world". Further, you seem to believe that there is an appropriate time (determined by you) at which learning stops. Whether I decide to carry on learning or get a career (like all good heterosexual men) is entirely my affair and no business of yours! The university is not for "youth in general", as you put it, but for anybody who wants to learn. More prejudice on your part?

In 1973 CRACCUM received a grant of \$45,000. In 1989, the figure was exactly the same! Inflation has made the two seemingly identical figures incomparable and what little similarity exists is chewed up by a) the fact that all this 'wonderful' machinery costs three times as much to use as it did five years ago (and I didn't pick it) and b) the \$9,000 depreciation tag attached for the first time to the CRACCUM budget. By the time wages and depreciation alone have been accounted for, CRACCUM in real terms received a grant of less than

\$23,500. Over 24 issues, this is around \$980 a toss; since it costs almost \$2,000 per issue simply to have CRACCUM printed without any frills, we are already being asked to do miracles with less than nothing.

The idea that we have "the best part of \$100,000-worth of equipment upon which to produce" the newspaper is somewhat naive. The Association's Compugraphic typesetting machine cost around \$50,000 and was totally unnecessary! We simply do not use it to its maximum ability because, since the typesetter of (at least) 12 years was 'made redundant', to coin an euphemism, nobody around here really knows how to use it beyond the very basic. Hiring outside typesetters costs us money we do not have. Our Imaging P.C. is probably worth a little bit as well. However, it was only two months ago we got a manual on how to drive the damn thing and two weeks ago that our resident virus was put to rest. Also, there is the Repromaster, worth a lot too. Again, useless without materials (we used up our entire year's budget for Repro materials simply replenishing after the numerous Xmas holiday users had drained the resources); someone last year messed up the programming on it—that will cost about \$1,000 to fix, new screens are several hundred dollars each and getting Agfa to run a training course in its use will test the

financial viability of any Society! In short, what we have inherited is more of a liability than asset, and a run-down system is no use to anybody, no matter how much it originally cost!

Like so many inadequate arguers, you rely on the obligatory "most of"; you told me yourself that you have only seen two issues of CRACCUM this year and that you have been completely out of touch with the university: so how the hell would you know about "most of your potential audience"? Your lack of reading of CRACCUM is obvious when you repeat the oldie about feminism and homosexuality—you poor, pathetic, confused, paranoid and insecure heterosexual (if I may use an unverifiable yet no doubt rabidly clutched-onto euphemism); I leave that avenue there—I have already wasted more breath and finger-power on hung-up heterosexuals than you deserve. Concerning issues 8, 9 and 10, we at CRACCUM have been receiving endless compliments on its content and technical layout. When many of these come from previously antagonistic sources (and on three occasions from people who had recently tried to roll me), I can afford to treat your comments as the usual unsupported hysteria. Our advertising, again contrary to what you suggest, is not thin. For issue 10, Anita, our Advertising Manager, obtain-



NZBC

POSTMORTEM

ed around \$4,500-worth, over twice what is needed to function. In the careers issue, it was about \$7,500.

What do you mean "step down in favour of someone else"? Who? How short your memory is! It's not like royalty, you know. We have these ridiculous things called 'elections'. In the last 'round', there was Steve Amanono, who had readily confessed he had no idea about newspapers, but he just wanted it for the first few weeks of 1989 to proselytise Engineering viewpoints (I suppose as legit' a reason as any other); and the Alison Comer/Heather Anderson team in which, if Alison got the Socs Rep. position on Exec. she was also going for, she would stand down and let Heather be sole editor. Win or lose, accurate or not, it was ultimately an election between only TWO parties. Are you telling me that I am supposed to emulate some Rupert Murdoch because I won a race of two?

Again, contrary to what you think and wrote, I have never deluded myself that I am "achieving great things". I was voted in on, amongst other things, the line that I would be treating CRACCUM as a learning opportunity (this being a learning institution an' all) — that seemed to go down well with the voting body — and I have learnt a lot: plenty about newspapers, even more about trendy liberals who feign at being allies and being supportive and whose "allegiance is ruled by expedience", but most about what a thorough load of bullshit it is to presume that intellectualism and intelligence have anything to do with each other or that the desire to learn about things may be connected to a desire to understand people. Nuff said; methinks I waste my breath!]

Dear Sir,

While I understand that New Zealand's 1990 commemorations may evoke negative reactions from some people, I would hope that any presentation of such reactions could at least deal with the facts.

Your Tangata Whenua column of 14 March ("1990 — Great White-Wash") has the singular distinction of being factually wrong on every one of its references to the New Zealand 1990 Commission.

1. Simple arithmetic shows that Maori representation on the Commission is 25% — not "less than 10%". There is also widespread Maori representation on our advisory committees and a separate Maori Standing Committee of full authority in its own right. Our Maori representation amongst project and administration staff includes a separate *Kai Whakahaere* at senior national executive status.
2. A wide representative group of *tangata whenua* attended and participated in the consultative meeting held in September, 1987, that developed the concept, aims, objectives and structure in all aspects of the Commission's work.
3. It is not for me to speak on behalf of Maoridom in regard to 1990 — but the facts are that Maoridom at *iwi* and *hapu* levels have in many aspects led the way in their development of 1990 projects. By their involvement shall they be known. In the meantime, representatives and individuals such as the Tainui people and Te Arikiniui Dame Te Atairangikaahu have already publicly shown their unqualified support for New Zealand 1990.
4. The Commission's statement on the symbolism of the 1990 *kotuku* logo has been clear. It is symbolic of New Zealand's freedom of spirit, multicultural values and forward thinking ambition with the *kotuku* guiding N.Z. towards the dawn of a new horizon. The description of the logo referred to in your article was written by Fred Graham of Ngati Koroki, the artist who designed the logo concept at the behest of the Maori Contemporary Arts Trust.
5. I really don't know how it can be stated that the Commission has already spent \$30 million when our Government funding is only \$20 million spread over three financial years up to 1990/91.

6. The article is correct in saying that Australia's bicentennial and their previous anniversary years have been based on the date of European settlement of Australia. However, this is not the case in New Zealand and never has been. New Zealand's anniversary years have always been based on the signing of the Treaty of Waitangi. Hence, New Zealand 1990 follows similar commemorations held in 1890 and 1940.
7. Other comparisons with Australia's bicentenary "party" are equally wrong. The word does not feature in either our themes for the year or in the 1990 Mission Statement — a considerably more complex set of objectives for New Zealand's anniversary this year based on cabinet objectives publicly announced in June, 1985, three years before Australia's bicentennial.

New Zealand's 1990 year provides a focus for a greatly improved understanding of the mutual obligations on both *tangata whenua* and *tangata tiriti* under the Treaty of Waitangi. 1990 can therefore create a much better climate for the nation to address its past failings and proceed in partnership beyond 1990 as we reflect on our character and identity as a country and the challenge of our future.

Geoff M. Wane
Director of Advertising and Communications,
New Zealand 1990 Commission

The Editor,

We would like to make some comments about your article from AMAZONS about the oral contraceptives and the contraceptive injection.

...Some of the information contained in the Amazons article is incorrect and outdated.

The pill is a widely used and very reliable method of contraception for a selected group of women. Major side-effects, such as the ones quoted, are very uncommon and are even less common with the new low-dose pills which have fewer metabolic effects. The pill does not cause infertility; in fact, because it provides some protection from the development of pelvic inflammatory disease (P.I.D.), it may well reduce long-term infertility.

Patient information leaflets describing the pill, its risks and side-effects and also benefits are widely available through Family Planning and also Student Health Services.

As far as the injectable contraceptive, Depo Provera, is concerned: it is available in the United Kingdom for contraceptive use.

It is true that Depo Provera in huge doses was associated with breast- and uterine tumours in animals. There is no evidence that it causes breast- or uterine cancer in humans and a tablet form of the drug is often used to treat uterine cancer...

We agree with the AMAZON writers that in the past full information has not always been given to women about Depo Provera and its possible side-effects. A detailed information leaflet has now been produced by a group of women doctors (Contraceptive Choice) and is available through Student Health and shortly through Family Planning.

We endorse the opinion that women must seek information about contraception and explore all the options available to them. A satisfactory choice can only be made if the information which they read is factually correct.

Yours sincerely,
Lyn Barnes pp Lesley McCowan,
Secretary, Contraceptive Choice.

— "God commands all men everywhere to repent because He has appointed a day in which He will judge the world in righteousness."

Dear Aidan,

I think Craccum's neat. The students who try to pass as knowledgeable or discerning around this place are real moleheads with the intelligence of guano.

I'm glad you don't take their shit. Knuckles and The Gump are great.

Please give me a crossword. I think my brother wants to sleep with you but I told him he'd better meet you first.

I met Corny (how could any loving mother do it?) once. Is he on acid?

Yours figuratively,
Andrew Litten, B.Sc. almost.

To Craccum Eds,

I'm looking forward to a loving fuck so I thought I'd share some opinions:

- 1) Why isn't Batman on in the middle of the week like years ago?
- 2) CV is very poppy indeed
- 3) God bought a ticket to Oz (but he'll never leave)
- 4) Being pissed is a lame excuse for a riot.

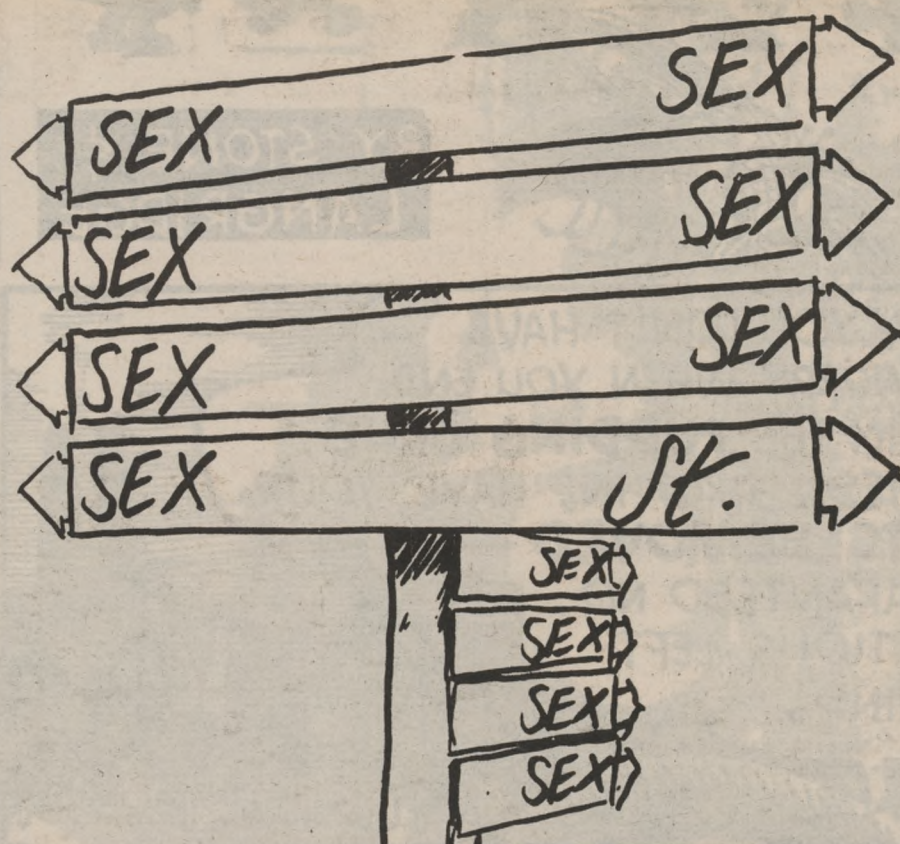
Yours sincerely,
L. Oswald

In Order Finally To Set The Record Straight: according to "Women At University", the Auckland University Students' Association's re-

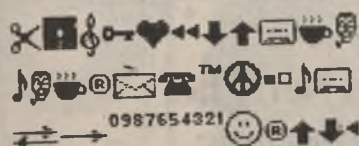
port on the position of women students at Auckland, of the 4,320 women surveyed 31.7% defined themselves as 'feminist' with an additional 39.7% concurring "in some respects". Only 24.4% said that they were not, with 4.2% not answering. To claim that the topic of feminism is a minority issue is simply erroneous (and, even talking about the definite feminists, the minority is not insignificant).



Family of SEX.



THERE WILL BE A STAFF MEETING FOR ANYONE INTERESTED IN THE CONSTRUCTIVE SIDE OF CRACCUM. THESE SHALL BE ON TUESDAYS AT 1PM IN THE CRACCUM OFFICE OR COME AND SEE ME ANY TIME. THESE MEETINGS ARE OPEN TO ALL INTERESTED STUDENTS.



A.U.S.A. NOMINATIONS

Nominations are opened for the following positions:

A.U.S.A. EXECUTIVE:

Education Vice-President
Cultural Affairs Officer
International Affairs Officer
Media Officer



All Members of the Association shall be eligible for nomination, provided that their subscription has been paid before nomination.

All nominations must be in writing, made and signed by at least three (3) Members other than the Nominee.

The Terms of Office shall be from the Time of Appointment to 31 December, 1989.

Nominations close with the Secretary at 5pm on Friday, 9 June, 1989.

A by-election by secret ballot will be held on Tuesday, 20 and Wednesday, 21 June, 1989.

A.U.S.A. EXECUTIVE Overseas Students

All Members of the Association shall be eligible for nomination, provided that their subscription has been paid before nomination.

All nominations must be in writing, made and signed by at least three (3) Members other than the Nominee.

The Terms of Office shall be from the Time of Appointment to 31 December, 1989.

Nominations close at the first Student Representative Council meeting of the Second Term, when an election will be held. Watch the S.R.C. noticeboard for details.

A.U.S.A. COMMITTEES

4 on Craccum Administration Board
2 on Publications Committee

The Terms of Office shall be from the Time of Appointment to 31 December, 1989.

Nominations close at the first Student Representative Council meeting of the Second Term, when an election will be held. Watch the S.R.C. noticeboard for details.

A.U.S.A. COMMITTEE 7 on Welfare Committee

All candidates must be A.U.S.A. Members. The Term of Office is from Time of Appointment to 31.3.90.

After the Fifth Schedule of the Constitution the A.U.S.A. Welfare Committee has numerous powers and duties, including orientation of students, school visits, billet services, TITWTI, implementing A.U.S.A. and N.Z.U.S.A. Welfare policy.

Nominations close at the first Student Representative Council meeting of the Second Term, when an election will be held. Watch the S.R.C. noticeboard for details.

For further information refer to the Nomination forms in the cabinet outside the Bookshop or outside the Secretary's office.

A.U.S.A. EXECUTIVE/STAFF Secretary

Applications are invited for this position. The Secretary is a senior member of staff and is responsible to the President and the Executive Committee for the performance of a wide variety of duties. The Secretary is required to manage the Association's administration, act as secretary for the Executive Committee and ensure that the Association's policies and decisions are carried into effect and that adequate records are kept.

Salary will start at about \$36,000 to \$40,000 and will be subject to regular reviews.

Desirable qualities include maturity, flexibility, empathy with students, some familiarity with legal or financial matters and an understanding of the University system.

For further information refer to the Application notice in the cabinet outside the Bookshop or outside the Secretary's office. More details are available from the Administration Office.

Applications close on 7 June, 1989.

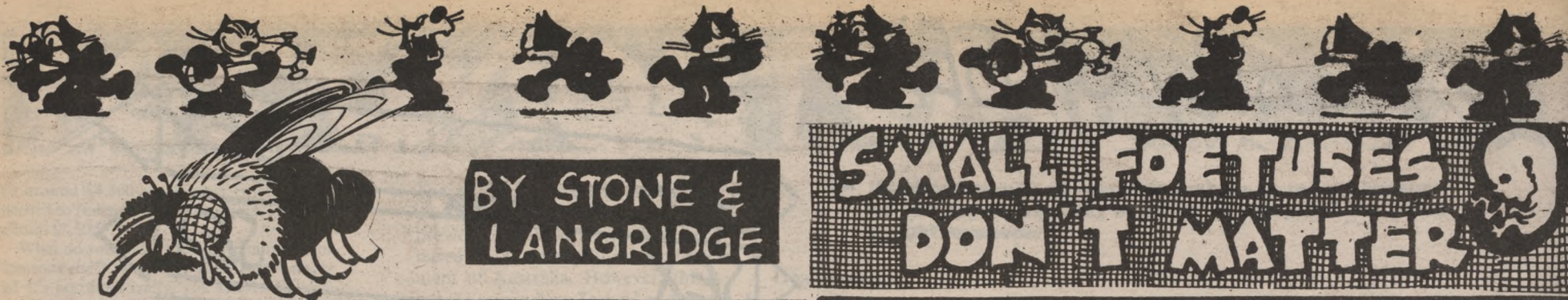
THE GAY DOG COLLAR



CRACCUM 7 June, 1989 27



The picture above — of an overcoat by Aquascutum — shows the heavy coat and jacket style which has led to the emphasis on the shirt collar in its turn. All is part of the current trend towards more boldness and importance in shaping.



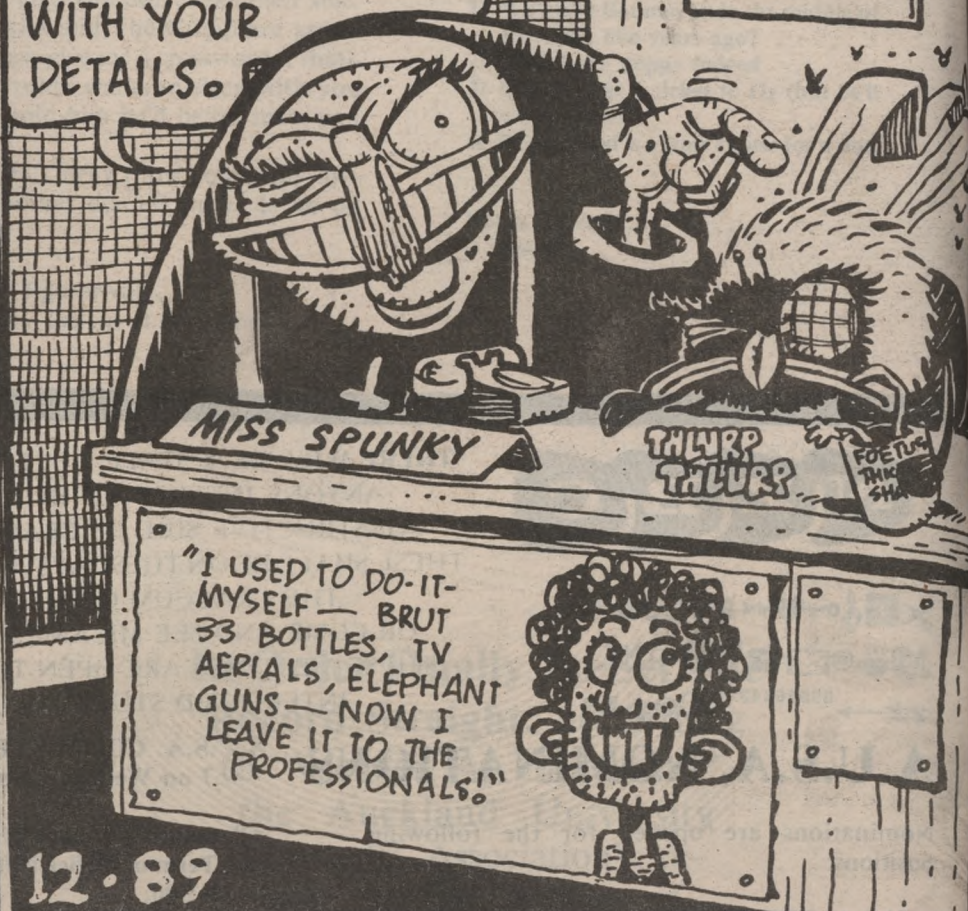
BY STONE &
LANGRIDGE

SMALL FOETUSES DON'T MATTER

NOW YOU DON'T HAVE
TO WORRY WHEN YOU END
UP IN THE **PUDDING CLUB**,
LADIES. DROP IN! HAVE YOUR
GUTS REMOVED —
GUARANTEED NO
PORTIONS LEFT
BEHIND!



THIS IS OUR SPUNKY
RECEPTIONIST.
GIVE HER A BUZZ
WITH YOUR
DETAILS.



12-89



the Nun © 1989

WE HAVE SO MANY METHODS
OF OPERATION. SELECT
YOUR OWN! BE
INVENTIVE! WE'RE
ADAPTABLE.



THE UNWANTED PREGNANCY
REVENGE SOCIETY IS
ALSO KIND OF FUN!

NEXT: KNUCKLES LEAVE
A TASTE IN YOUR MOUTH

