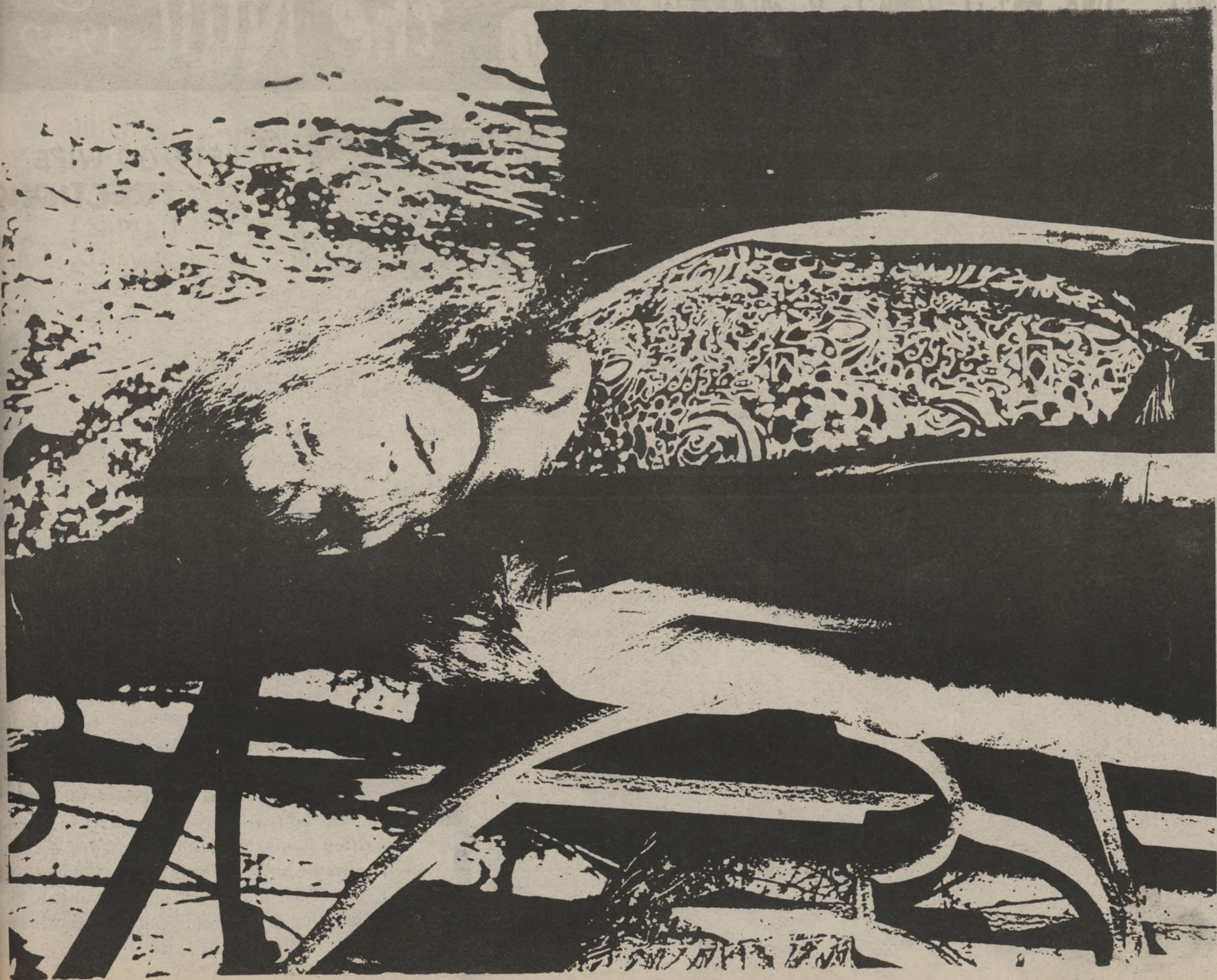


© 1989
PIPE
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KLES LEAVE
OUR MOUTH

12CRACCUM

Poor Panadeine's dog
died.
Let's all cry about
it.

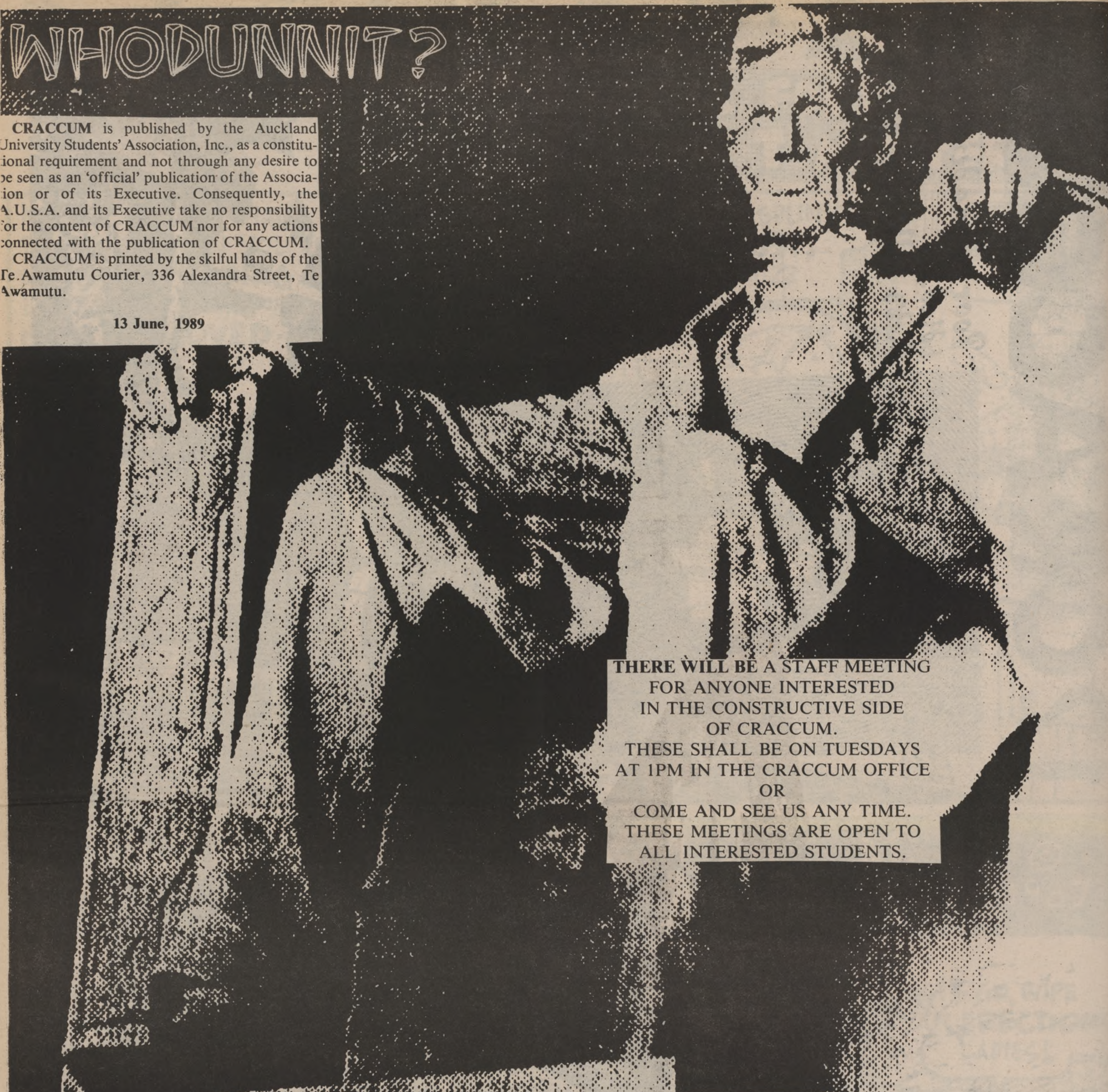


WHODUNNIT?

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13 June, 1989



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 US ANY TIME.
THESE MEETINGS ARE OPEN TO
ALL INTERESTED STUDENTS.

Editor: Aidan-B. Howard
Tetch: Cornelius Stone
Adverysing Manager: Anita Andrell
Distribution: Julian La Valette

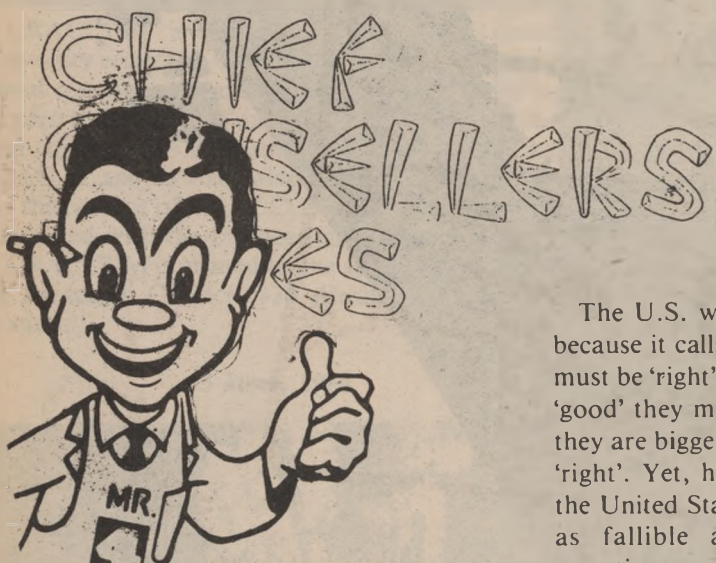
Thankyous to—Jason Schulz, Michael Lamb,
Richard Eltringham, Alistair Shaw (13), Peter
Malcouronne, Miriam de Graaf, Ngawai Simpson
and Graeme Muir.

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. Items typed up on IBM-compatible systems may be able to be transferred directly onto our system. Please see the editor about this.



had also fallen into the gravest trouble.

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Are You Ready?

Ah, the old refrain of the Olympics: 'Aah yoo reh-di, ah yoo RE-di?' My flatmate is a nut for old gooky tunes with a message... yes, The Message! Ta-ra!

At 6.30 in the morning after 12 long hours of work, the vision's like an oil-slick, the coffee tastes ever more like Milo no matter how much vodka I put in it, and I discover that it is not always possible to think sufficiently clearly to express all of our needy thoughts in one third of a page. Last week I took a big chunk and found I had either to spit it out or swallow lots of it whole and suffer indigestion. Since the former is too much like a Day in the House, I opted for the latter.

Chewing international politics over more slowly, I recapitulate: there is no reason to believe that the United States is our ally. Simply because they claimed they were (and we sorta believed they were) before, does not mean that things remain the same. In George Washington's farewell speech to the nation, he warned that it would not be wise for the United States to maintain the same allies through perpetuity—an example of commercial expedience and 'mortality' on an international level. "You too can outlive the lifetime (read: usefulness) of your T.V., Cadillac, husband or foreign ally!"

The U.S. works on the idea that because it calls itself our ally then it must be 'right', that because they are 'good' they must be 'right', because they are bigger than us they must be 'right'. Yet, history has shown that the United States has been not only as fallible as anyone else but sometimes consciously more evil. Nixon and Kissinger decided to hold a party at Valparaiso, simply because Nixon hated "that socialist bastard", Allende. Nixon refused to pull his own troops out of Vietnam because he "did not wish to be seen as less a man than [his] predecessor". This is the sort of attitude we expect from the most influential person in the United States? Sheegh!

Kennedy said in his inaugural speech, "To those old allies whose cultural and spiritual origins we share, we pledge the loyalty of *faithful friends*" (emphasis mine). The word more important than 'friend' is 'faithful', keeping faith, holding secure a believe in what may often be invisible, in what may not always make *them* feel great simply because they believe in the process! The U.S. does not consider itself to be anyone's friend. In the tone of Andrew Jackson, "America", as it vainly calls itself, goes out into the world to make nations be like itself, sometimes by being given wardship (as in the Pacific 'Trust' Territory which the U.S. wasted no time in blowing up), other times by playing at 'big brother', 'experienced father', et al., but rarely if ever by being anyone's "friend".

Despite the fact that I despise the United States (and I am not alone there), this is not designed simply to junk on the U.S.—I'm sure it has withstood criticism *ad nauseam*, anyway; it is to point out that people (and therewith nations) are not always what they seem. A truism, perhaps, yet some truisms are so true that they need repeating!

Our dislike of the U.S. is something that we rarely talk about; like the Queen, whom few New Zealanders actually like but few dislike enough to make the stink to get rid of her! What it means is for the U.S. to pull its head in from the clouds and for us to stop with the "oo-aah-cor, ain't they smashing in everything they do?"

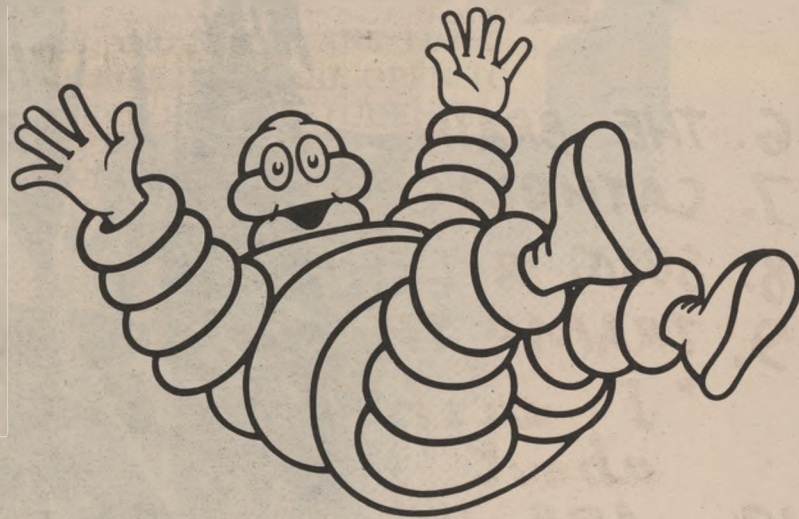
I had mentioned France because of the similar double-standards displayed by the U.S. Ironically, Kennedy's same speech went "To those new states whom we welcome to the ranks of the free, we pledge our word that one form of colonial control shall not have passed away merely to be replaced by a far more iron tyranny." It is this very form of one tyranny replacing another which epitomises the states of France, the U.S., Israel, the U.S.S.R. and many others.

Eventually, we come back to New Zealand. The issues involved here do not present themselves in the same

way, since we did not really escape a tyrannical hold by any other and therefore cannot have turned that liberationist fervour into mirror images. Yet the hypocrisy is still here—in the pretence of racial harmony, of alleged independence from the U.K. (while still worshipping its sovereign, culture, language), of an admirable society (which is so artificial that people spend half their waking-lives trying to pump blood into a dead fish). We have extremely high rates of suicide, divorce, domestic violence, alcoholism, truancy, closet homosexuality, petty crime, neurotic and coronary disease—all pointing to the fact that as a nation we are not being honest with ourselves; we live a life we call our own, but based on rules and behaviour patterns dictated by others: even then, it's others from a different place or a different time.

The hypocrisies perpetrated by New Zealand are no better than those by the U.S., France, Iran, etc., just a lot better disguised. The interesting thing about what has been happening politically in New Zealand of late—and what will be happening next year with any luck—is that the cosmetic facade is being ripped away and we are going to be left facing our own Vietnams and Algiers and Gaza Strips and Timors. Will you be ready?

TSCHEUB!



KNOWN TO THE WORLD
NEW TO NEW ZEALAND

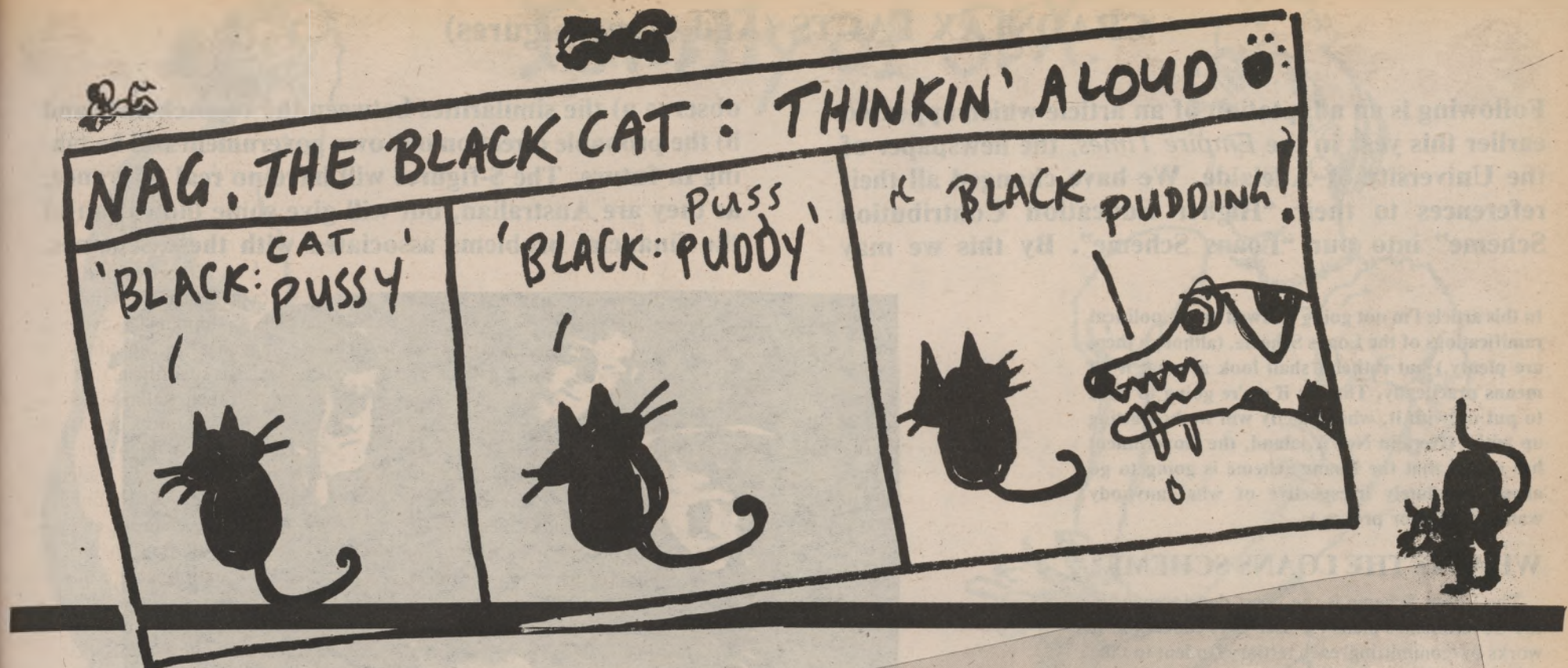
ARTHUR
ANDERSEN
& CO.

His wristwatch had snagged on the tine of an escalator

4 13 June, 1989 CRACCUM

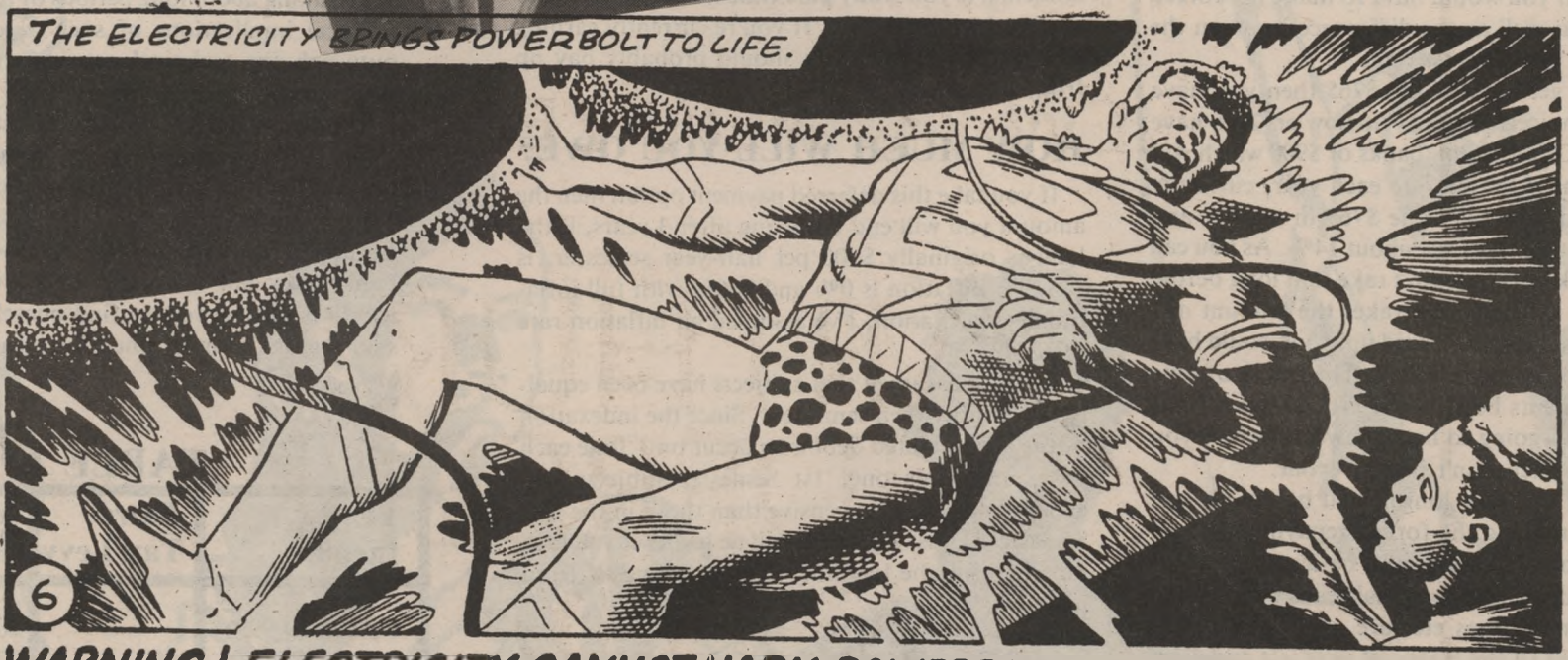


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PLAYLIST

1. AFCO The Skeptics "Music to peel vegetarians to."
2. FUTURE SHOCK The Gordons
3. NICK THE STRIPPER / ZOO MUSIC GIRL Birthday Party
4. WAR PIGS Black Sabbath
5. BIRTHDAY Sugar Cubes — "Oh, my Tall Dwarves undies"
6. THE BRAIN THAT WOULDN'T DIE Tall Dwarves undies"
7. CATHOLIC BLOCK Sonic Youth "Inexplicable"
8. SONG & LEGEND Sex Gang Children
9. TRAMP THE DIRT DOWN Elvis Costello
- "I wish lovers would write ditties like this about me."
10. ARE YOU EXPERIENCED? Jimi Hendrix.



THE ELECTRICITY BRINGS POWERBOLT TO LIFE.

WARNING! ELECTRICITY CANNOT HARM POWERBOLT BUT IT CAN KILL YOU!

and he was suddenly unable to hop off;
his neck tie,

GRAD' TAX FACTS (And Some Figures)

Following is an adaptation of an article which appeared earlier this year in the *Empire Times*, the newspaper of the University of Adelaide. We have changed all their references to their "Higher Education Contribution Scheme" into our "Loans Scheme". By this we may

observe a) the similarities between the two schemes and b) the probable direction our own government will be taking in future. The \$-figures will have no real relevance, as they are Australian, but will give some indication of the financial problems associated with these schemes.

In this article I'm not going to dwell on the political ramifications of the Loans Scheme, (although there are plenty,) but rather I shall look at what it all means practically. That is: if we're going to have to put up with it, what exactly will we be putting up with? (Here in New Zealand, the Government has stated that the Loans Scheme is going to go ahead absolutely irrespective of what anybody wants, thinks or proves.)

WHAT IS THE LOANS SCHEME?

The Loans Scheme is the latest development in the Government's plans for user-pays education. It works by 'committing' each tertiary student to take out a loan of around \$900 per term towards the cost of their education each year. The form and extent of this commitment can vary. It can be immediate, whereby you pay the fee 'up-front' at the start of each term and gain a 15% discount for doing so, i.e. you pay only \$765, or you can defer payment so that each semester's fee accumulates as a debt to the Government/banks.

If you choose the deferment option then you will be forced to meet your 'commitment' via a special income tax (see Table 1). This special tax levy is in addition to existing income taxation. Apart from these forced payments you may also make voluntary payments but, unless you pay off the entire accumulated debt, you will still have to pay the additional income tax.

The Loans Scheme fee is charged according to your enrolment at certain census dates in each semester, i.e. 31 March and 31 July. If after those dates you change your enrolment, withdraw, fail, drop out, etc., it doesn't matter. You will still be charged with the fee and you can not get a refund, discount or waiver (unless you die, in which case you can tell them to stick it with complete impunity).

An important point to remember is that the above amounts (the semester fee, the accumulated debt and the taxable income levels) will all be indexed to the inflation rate. That is, they will retain their real/current value over time. For instance, the semester fee will 'go up' to about \$970 per semester next year even if you enrol in the same subjects. All the following amounts are in 1989 dollars, as if there are no inflation.

TO PAY UP-FRONT OR NOT TO PAY UP-FRONT

Whether or not you should pay up-front isn't simply a case of getting hold of the money if you can then taking the 15% discount. It really depends on when and if you would have to make the forced repayments, as well as the difference between the inflation rate and interest rates.

If you can get hold of the \$765 then you have at least two choices: 1) to pay up now or, 2) to have a debt to the Government/banks of \$900 which will increase by the inflation rate each year, currently about 4½% and to stick the \$765 in a bank and earn interest on it, currently about 14%. As you can probably work out, it doesn't take that long before the money in the bank overtakes the amount owed, at which point to have paid up front would have cost money and not saved 15%. The length of time before repayments begin is the crucial point here; if you think it's going to be some years before you earn \$22,000, then don't pay up-front.

In working out how long it will be before you have to start making the forced repayments there is a slight anomaly you should be aware of. This is that the academic and financial year's don't match up. By the time exams etc. are over there's only about 5 months of the financial year left and even if you got a job straight away, it's pretty unlikely you'd earn \$22,000 in that time. Thus it wouldn't be until the following year at least that the first repayment would have to be made. In other words

which he rarely wore



it will be at least 2½ years from now before most full-time students have to make any repayments at all. (Some part-time students are ALREADY earning \$22,000 so will have to start paying the tax THIS YEAR).

But what if after breaking open the piggy bank you find, like most of us, you don't have the \$765, should you borrow the money to get the 15% discount? Almost certainly not. The Loans Scheme debt is in effect a loan from the Government at 0% real interest. If you were to borrow, and think you could repay within a year, then any loan would have to be at less than 17.6% to take advantage of the discount. Otherwise, unless you can convince someone to loan you the money at less than the inflation rate, you're almost certainly better off owing the Government. Remember, here borrowing can also mean using the money to pay the Loan when you could use it to pay off your credit card, car loan, mortgage, recent corporate take-over, bookie, etc.

All of this may seem a bit complex and tedious but the end resulting general rule is: if this is your last year at Uni and you think you can get a well paid job easily then pay up front if you've got the money, in most other cases defer payment. For example, if this were your last year at Uni and you were to immediately to get a job earning \$35,000 or more and you happen to have \$1530 just lying around then, (given current inflation, taxation and interest rates), you will save about \$177 by paying now instead of deferring. If, on the other hand, this is your first year of a three year degree and you don't earn much while you're studying then paying up front just this year will have cost you more than \$200 by the time you would otherwise have been making your first repayment.

All of the above applies mainly to full-time students, if you study part-time it depends on your current income, if any. If you're currently earning above \$22,000 then you should probably pay up front if you can.

HOW MUCH WILL YOU OWE?

If you take this deferred payment option then the amount you will end up owing after 3 years, if the loan is originally \$900 per half-year semester, is \$5517 if inflation is 0% and \$6664 with full inflationary indexation. I've assumed an inflation rate of 6.5%.

I've also assumed that subjects have been equally divided between semesters. Since the indexation of the accumulated debt is to occur on 1 June each year, after this one, 1st Semester subjects will generally be more expensive than those in the 2nd Semester. Thus, your debt will be higher if you take more units in the 1st rather than 2nd Semester from next year!

HOW SHOULD YOU REPAY THE DEBT?

There are two ways to pay off the debt once you've got it: Voluntary payments and forced

payments via taxation.

Voluntary Payments: Basically, don't do it! The statements made above regarding up-front payments are even more important when it comes to voluntary payments of the existing debt, as you no longer get any discount. I can't think of any good reason as to why you would want to use money which could be doing something useful to pay off a debt which isn't costing you anything. If you feel you must make a voluntary payment however, at least do it before 1 June each year so you pay off the debt before it's indexed. But remember, unless you pay the whole debt off you're still going to cop the full amount of tax.

Forced Payments: There are two ways to make the forced repayments, either by P.A.Y.E. or after your income tax has been assessed for that year. The P.A.Y.E. payment is voluntary at this stage and unless you're hopeless at saving you probably shouldn't use it. Any P.A.Y.E. payments become general tax credits and won't go towards paying off your debt until after tax assessment time and after the total debt has already been indexed for the year. Thus paying after your income has been assessed will have the same effect on the debt but you get the use of the money over the year rather than the Government and banks having it. This may seem a trivial point but say you were to invest the money, the compound interest could be anywhere between \$400-\$1000 by the time you finish repayments, depending on the size and duration of repayment.

So how long will it take to repay the debt? This depends on income of course. If you never earn more than \$21,999 in your entire life then you can totally ignore the debt. For incomes higher than this then for three years study the repayment periods for each payment level are roughly: at 1%—26 years, 2%—12 years and 3%—6 years. When you start talking about long periods of time like this the political implications of such a scheme start to outweigh the technical considerations. After 10 years imagine the percentage of the voting population who will have a vested interest in having the Loans Scheme abolished, for instance.

One final thought, for those impoverished true oppositionists out there. I don't know what the status of the Loans Scheme debt is with regard to bankruptcy but I wonder what the implications would be if one were to find oneself bankrupt, in say, the last term of one's last year of study?

TABLE 1

Yearly Income	Extra Tax Levy	Yearly Payment
Up to \$19,999		\$0.00
\$22,000-\$24,999	1%	\$220-\$249.99
\$25,000-\$34,999	2%	\$500-\$699.99
\$35,000 and up	3%	\$1050-

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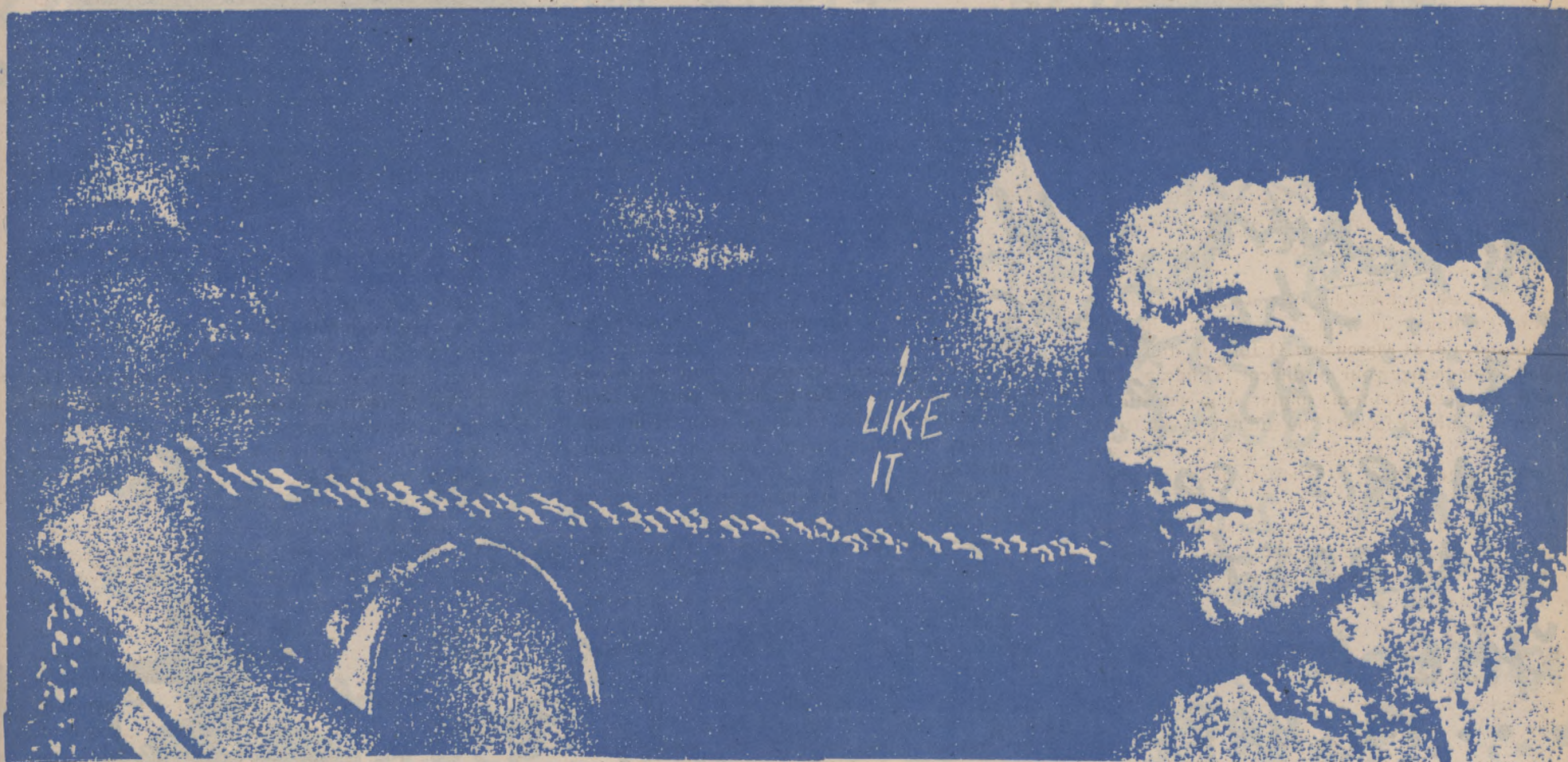
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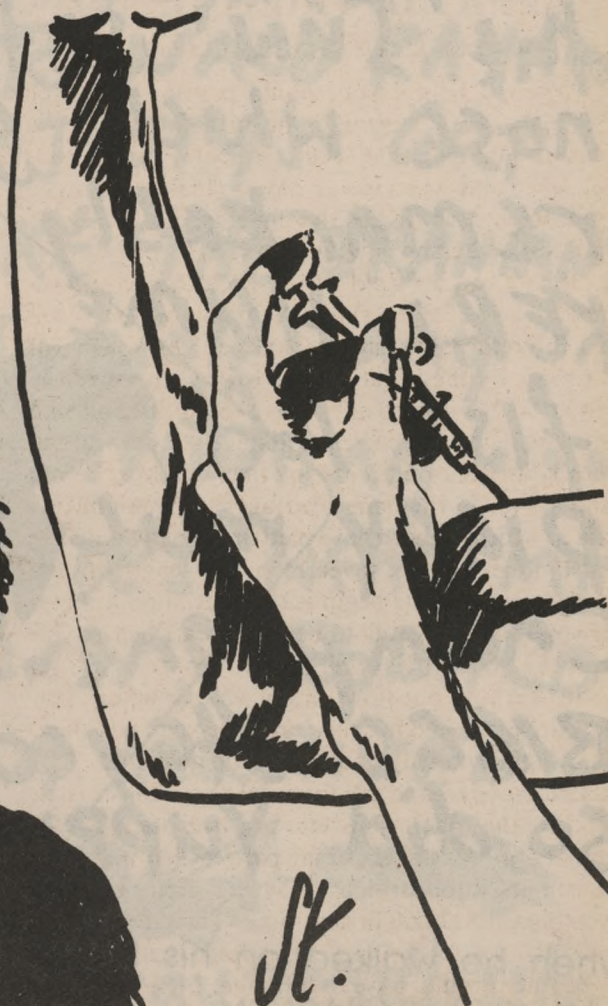
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Family of SEX.



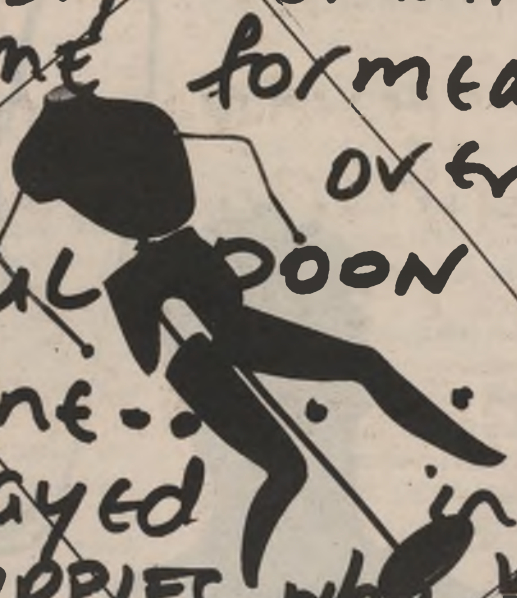
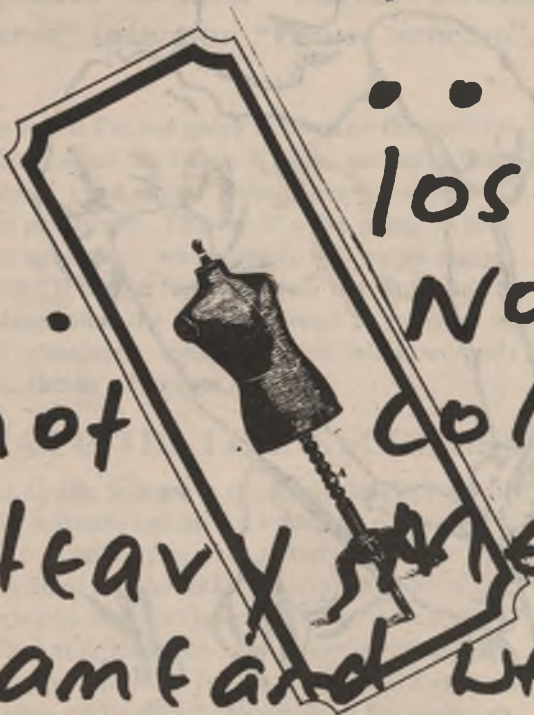
Family of SEX.



because it dragged on the ground

THE 1980's: A

... men lost and regained
lost a boat... Mother
... NORMAN TERBIT lost his
not columns came and went
Heavy metal came
came and went... HALLEY'S
with it AIDS, which
The 50's tried to ^{come} back
and were told to fuck off... JOHN
... the SWISS Swatch buckled, PRE
the VHS player moved in... the
MAORIS said "why tango?" to the TREATY
glasnost... ICELAND had the
the end of their tether so
... MICHAEL JACKSON faded, PAUL
the 'SUN' set... the COLUMBIA
nose which got chopped... Condoms
remarkably smaller... THE ALL BLACKS
KERI HUME formed in a white bait
fish left over... ANDY WARHOL
PIGGY MULDOON hogged off, Mexico
Champagne... the Apocalypse got
BIGGS stayed in SOUTH AMERICA...
So did YUPPIES who went mushy over sushi
KNUCKLES went RAP, the 'CRASH'

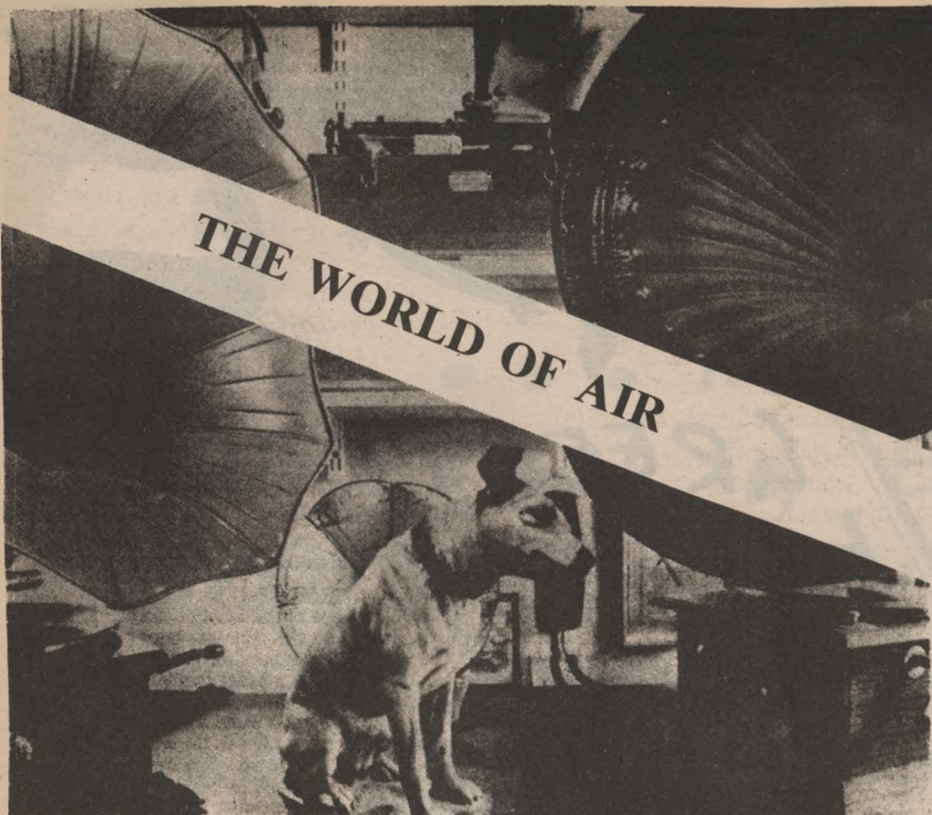


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Nature lost her patience.
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and went and came and went and
COMET came and went, bringing
when you came and is here to stay
did . . . HIPPIES tried to come back
LENNON WAS untimely ripped from us
SIDENT FORD'S KNEES BUCKLED . . .
neighbours moved to QUEENSLAND . . .
OF WAITAKI . . . the Russians had
SUGARCUBES . . . Split Enz reached
NEIL FINN COULD GO TO No 2 in AMERICA
ARTNEY JADEP, the 'FACE' unfolded . . .
EXPLODED, leaving egg on RONALD RAYGUN'S
GOT BIGGER . . . HIS MAJESTY'S GOT
GOT MEANER, JUST LIKE THE IRANIANS
pudding while the ASIANS stole any
hogged the air conditioning . . .
went to hock, the AUSSIES went into
nearer, everything got dearer, RONALD
THE HOME DELIVERED PIZZA ARRIVED . . .
tellephones lost their dials
cilled stockbrokers and my car
was drawn under the step-off grate got towed away endlessly...





TV3 fails to arrive on time, but still changes the face of Television New Zealand (AKA New Zealand television) and radio turns over a few leaves too.

Radio has enough trouble as it is. TV3 is going to consume something like 15% of the available buckeroo. Intrepid parties have none the less

gone for their broadcasting licences. And Hauraki and 12M have managed to quit their AM status! Hauraki has suffered from competition of the FM pop stations 89FM and 91FM since the (eventual) arrival of same. As for the Classic Hits station, it's been a commercial pauper and leper and charity long enough, apparently. Now it's back to advertising revenue and unsubsidised adulthood.

Way to go!! All sound-alike pop stations are now on the one band for your convenience. (Classic Hits might not sound exactly alike to the other

three but its quotient of drivel is no lower for all its time-travel potential.)

Radio Pacific moves up the dial to 703KHz. I'm sure they're pleased. 12B took on a "NewsTalk" format in a redirectioning not long ago. That's been direct dog-eat-dog competition. The more accessible position keeps Pacific's cannons a-firing.

Add to these kinetics new stations, and Auckland is fair going to brim with noise if not sound. The best bet appears to be Fine Music—no, not just an aural clone of Radio 1 (such as I immediately thought). Fine Music promises diets of folk, jazz, opera and classical music. The Broadcasting Tribunal says "The format will supplement rather than compete with the Concert Programme which has an enthusiastic but uncompromising audience which has let it make only minimal changes to attract a wider range of audience". So, it's not even likely to imitate its one predecessor. (Fine Music is 80%-plus owned by Metropolitan FM, 91FM's owner/operator.)

Radio Rhema is taking 12M's old pozzie at 1251 KHz. The station is literally sewn together with prayer and Christian deed. It took Richard Berry some 17 years to get such a station going in Christchurch. Robert the Bruce and his spider pal don't know shit about patience compared with this track record. It's taken another 8 years to secure Auckland.

One thing I'll grant you about Rhema is its uniqueness of character. its *raison d'être*—its birthright. Its need to exist differs altogether from everything else. That is a noteworthy point.

Ditto all this when it comes to Aotearoa Maori Radio. Maori will be the first spoken language. Aotearoa wishes to broadcast Hui and Tangi from Maraes. It's more than viva la difference! This is a massive breakthrough. Another notable may be Key West, depending. (It's INUNDATION, didn't I tell you?) The Tribunal regarded Key West as unlikely, so in granting their licence they're calling it 'Something of an experiment'. Key West is a community station set up to serve and help. On paper it sounds good; so I hope it is and I hope it prospers.

The most talked about body to miss out is the Southern Country's bid for an all country music station. The bid failed but I'll guarantee you these enthusiastic people eventually get their way as well. The market is going to be saturated, especially the fuck-awful pop market. Sooner or later someone has got to sink or change or amalgamate. There are no institutions in a User-Pays environment.

Hooray for BFM. It truly is Alternative. It's going to remain one of the highlights of the Knob, no sweat, ok? Looking at TV quickly—people are quick to bitch about the new advertising plague. What do TVNZ expect? Flowers? It's no good calling viewers naive. We know NZ telly has been sheltered since the year Dot. (No ads on Sunday etc.) We know having all the ads INSIDE the programme instead of in between programmes when the viewer may chop and change to rival TV networks the way it's done: but is it likely viewers are Americanised enough to make this switcheroo without noticing? Hardly.

Give 'em heaps!! Tell them what you think of their crud programme studded by ads. You can beat the system of course—with a system—the video! Tape it, then zip through the multitude of breaks with the press of a button. Laugh as you do it.

Avoid shit and laugh all the time

CORNELIUS STONEFACE.

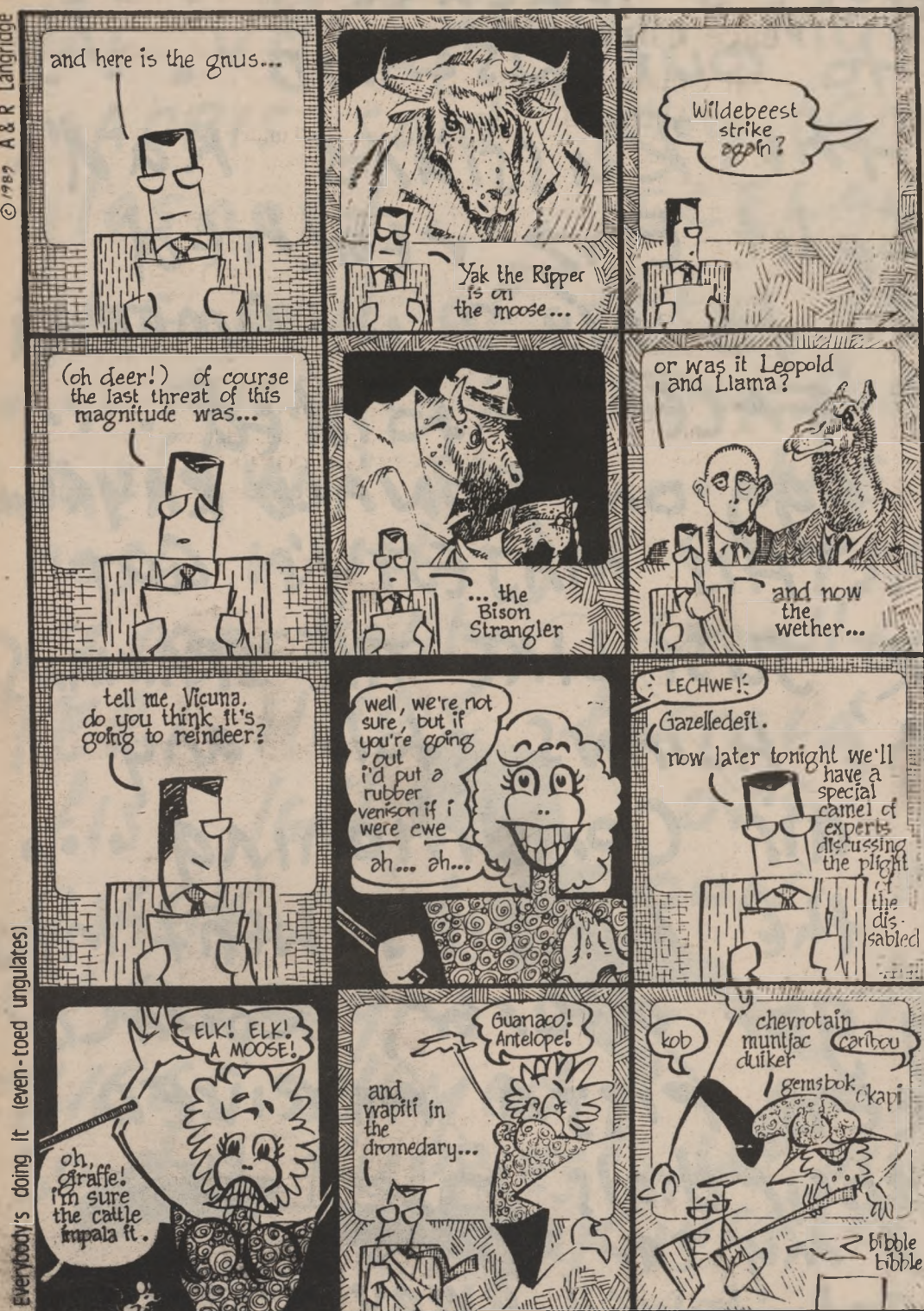


at the end of the escalator—where he was strangled.

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Press Release

Student Services Call For Involvement In Tertiary Reorganisation Process

The Australian and New Zealand Student Services Association meeting for their 1989 New Zealand Conference at Victoria University, expressed their concern that in the Terms of Reference for the Working Parties for "Learning for Life" there is no reference to Student Support Services.

In a remit to the Association's General Meeting on 18th May the Association passed a motion that:

"...all tertiary institutions must, in drawing up their charters and corporate plans, include a statement of intent to provide for properly funded and adequately staffed Student Support Services and recognise the integral role of these in facilitating the academic success and personal development of students."

The Association is requesting strongly that A.N.Z.S.S.A. and representatives of Student Support Services be consulted and involved in the developmental stage of charters and corporate plans.

A.N.Z.S.S.A. acts as a trans-Tasman forum for Students Services personnel in Post Compulsory Education and Training. Membership includes: Student Health Doctors, Counsellors, Nurses, Careers Advisors, Recreation Officers, Liaison Officers, Student Associations, Accommodation Officers, Welfare Administrators, Wardens of

Halls of Residence, Child Care Workers and others involved in the Welfare of Tertiary Students.

Association President Eric Medcalf commented:

"At a time when institutions within the tertiary sector are rapidly going through the process of establishing goals and objectives in preparation for the granting of Charters it is important that the value of Student Services be recognised and that their place within the educational environment be confirmed and valued.

"Post Compulsory Education and Training institutions need to continue to develop effective, professional and well organised support services which help students to make the best use of the educational opportunities available to

them.

"These services may in themselves provide educational opportunities in promoting the well-being and personal development of students.

"Universities, Polytechnics, Technical Institutes and Colleges of Education are educating people who will one day become important driving forces in the social, intellectual, artistic, spiritual and economic life of the nation. In order that they may do this effectively they need to provide access to Student Support Services of high standard which can support the successful passage of students through tertiary education.

"In such an important period for tertiary education, Student Support Services have to be seen

as integral to an education system that must cater for the development of well-rounded, integrated individuals.

"This was partially recognised by Professor Gary Hawke in his report to the Government. He saw the need for students to experience their respective institutions as "supportive environments"(5.1.1). The Government paper "Learning for Life" does not reflect this.

"If the Government is to follow through its stated commitment to promote access to Post Compulsory Education and Training it must recognise that Student Support Services have an important role to play in helping disadvantaged groups to gain access to, and effectively use educational opportunities. Groups such as people with disabilities, Maori and Pacific Island people, women, mature students and those from deprived and/or disadvantaged backgrounds will need to see their University, College of Education, Polytechnic or Technical Institute as "supportive" in ways that can be of benefit to them in their studies, future employment and personal lives.

"Each institution in its Corporate Plan and Charter must reflect the value of Student Support Services. The Association is requesting an involvement in this process so that they may do so in an informed and unequivocal way."

22nd May, 1989



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Peace Concert '89

Sri Chinmoy Visits Auckland

On the evening of July 7th, one of the most prolific musicians in the history of music—and one of humanity's most outstanding world peace advocates—will be offering a free concert of his own compositions at the Logan Campbell Centre in the Auckland Showgrounds.

That musician is 57-year-old **Sri Chinmoy**, a creative genius and artist who profoundly inspired such figures as Carlos Santana, John McLaughlin, Narada Michael Walden and Clarence Clemons and has been a founding pioneer of New Age music.

A leading composer of meditative music, Sri Chinmoy is director of Peace Meditations at the United Nations and of similar peace initiatives at the U.S. Congress. The author of over 700 books and 140,000 mystical paintings, he has composed over 7,000 songs and musical works and plays over forty different instruments.

PEACE CONCERT '89 coincides with Sri Chinmoy's 25th year in the West since leaving his native India, and will feature two hours of music drawn from his own vast array of compositions. These will be played on a variety of different instruments including esraj, western and oriental flutes, piano and synthesizer.

A major force for world peace and twice a Nobel Peace Prize nominee, Sri Chinmoy tries to offer through his music a direct experience of peace to each member of his audience. He

seeks not to dazzle the listener with technical skill but inwardly to inspire through the spiritual consciousness expressed in his melodies.

"Each painting, each poem, each thing that I undertake is nothing but an expression of my inner cry for more light, more truth, more delight. If one painting or poem of mine inspires an individual to lead a better or higher life, then I shall feel that I have succeeded."

Free Peace Concert tickets are available in many Queen Street bookstores and music outlets; by phoning (09) 627-8865; or by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope to **PEACE CONCERT '89**, P.O. Box 56-415, Dominion Road, Auckland.



CRACCUM 13 June, 1989 11

Behind him a line of people formed,

CHINA... THE BACKGROUND

It all started peacefully enough. For over a month thousands of people in Peking demonstrated for what they called 'democratic reforms.' The demonstrations peaked during the historic visit of Soviet Premier, **Mikhail Gorbachev**, to China with literally millions of people taking to the streets in protest. Students were at the fore of the demonstrations, their hunger-strike being the focal point for the people's discontent.

Gorbachev's visit, significant though it may have been, was simply upstaged and disrupted by the huge demonstrations. Frustrated by the masses, the Chinese Government, dominated by **Deng Xiopang** and Premier **Li Peng**, ordered troops to quell the uprising. Such a seemingly antagonistic move was widely condemned both from within China's leadership and from the people. Communist Party leader, **Zhao Zhiyang**, was the most notable opponent to the military intervention and as a consequence was quickly removed from the public eye, perhaps even placed under house arrest.

With its internal opposition silenced, the Government then turned the troops on the people. Trucks and personnel carriers were then ordered to head towards **Tian An Men Square**, the symbolic seat of power in Peking and the centre of the students' uprising. However, they were totally unprepared for what they encountered. Millions of people, workers, the old and the young, blocked the military advance through sheer weight of numbers. It was now obvious that the Government would have to slaughter tens of thousands of people to regain control of the city. It was, at this stage, not prepared to do this.

A tense stand-off then developed between the Government and the people. Army units surrounded Peking as the students continued to demand freedom and democracy. Their stated aim, that is, democratic reforms, is to us somewhat confusing.

In a country where freedom to speak, meet and write, and where our basic rights are guaranteed by law it is difficult to comprehend just what democracy is. It is something we in this country take for granted, a privilege afforded to few worldwide.

In essence the demonstrations were fervently opposed to the rampant corruption that pervades the hierarchic structure of the Communist Party, the bastion of power in China. Furthermore, the students desired a free press, an institution seen as integral in the war against corruption and nepotism. They saw in the example of the U.S.S.R., hope that their situation of dictatorship could be overturned. Not surprisingly, all forms of the press were quickly suppressed during the uprising, excluding the Government-run news services. The Government, it seemed, had decided upon a policy of inaction.

Inevitably normality slowly started to return. People went back to work and the numbers of demonstrators slowly diminished. By Sunday, the number of students was a mere fraction of what it had been. Their demands remained the same and their will was resolute. A few days previously they had erected a statue of liberty in Tian An Men Square. This was, in a sense, a symbolic statement to the world of the triumph of the people's will. On Sunday, their tents still littered Tian An Men Square but the people no longer clogged the roads and filled the streets.

At some point the Government decided to crush the demonstrations through military force. Military force, as symbolised by tanks, flamethrowers and automatic weapons, was pitted against the handful of unarmed students. It had not, however, considered the conviction of the people and their determination to die for what is just. What the People's Liberation Army did to its own people will forever be remembered as one of the most barbaric episodes in the history of civilised nations.



marching in place



Spattered with blood, a protester carries a helmet after the clash with the troops.

CHINA... THE MASSACRE

Tanks, armoured troop carriers and trucks backed by thousands of troops from the 27th Army poured into Tian An Men Square on Sunday, the 4th of June. Thousands of people were slaughtered as the troops fired indiscriminately at essentially anything that moved. The tents, those inside and outside, were crushed under the tracks of tanks and other armoured vehicles. Those that were unfortunate enough to live and those wounded were bludgeoned to death in a display of which Adolph Hitler would have been proud. The last few moments of the students' lives must have been horrific.

Encircled by an ever-constricting ring of troops, they had little chance of escape. The army did the job of its fascist masters well: after it had finished its business, thousands of the unarmed and innocent lay dead and dying. Those that survived heard the screams of the wounded as they ignited alive. Their charred corpses were then removed by nets slung under helicopters. One could be forgiven for thinking this was Auschwitz.

The endless acts of horror, of barbaric murder are almost unbelievable. What of the army truck that smashed straight into a crowd killing several? Or the student negotiators desperate to avoid bloodshed who were betrayed and then executed? What of the bystanders, the workers, the young and the old who were cut down as they tried to help the helpless and dying? What of the 12-year-old girl whose heart was crushed under the boots of soldiers? And what of the hundreds of wounded who were slashed and cut and sliced to death on the end of a bayonet? And all the while the State radio denied what was so obvious. Indeed it enthusiastically applauded the actions and praised troops for 'upholding the endless revolutionary spirit of Chairman Deng Xiopang.'

The 'endless murder and slaughter' is quite clearly more appropriate. Chairman Deng Xiopang, the 'hero of the people' reportedly stated that even the deaths of one million people would not be a large price to pay.

Meanwhile the 27th Army reinforced its position, concentrating on Tian An Men Square. Despite being virtually unarmed, the people fought back bravely, the streets of Peking being littered with the burnt-out hulks of tanks, trucks and buses. At this very moment (Wednesday, 7th) the battle continues. With eye-witness reports and news coverage reporting continued clashes and fighting, an end to the bloodshed seems further away than ever. With a Government ready to kill any number of people to satisfy its murderous objectives, it seems that it will take a long time for the will of the people to triumph.

[THIS article is based on events and occurrences up until Wednesday, the 6th of June. Further developments may have rendered certain portions incorrect or out-of-date. - P.M.]

DEATH IN THE OF Carnage and Death on the

北京

ELEGY FOR THE DEAD

Now that you're dead, I seem to recall long ago, out in the square, the sky was in her loud voice, you were already a head in me, and gazed up at the kites fluttering in the breeze.

Now that you're gone, I remember, in the square, when we said, let's go to the square, our hearts, let's go with all the others to the park next to the entrance of the underground.

It wasn't long ago that we shared a bowl of and noodles, and ate it slowly in the rain, under umbrellas, torches in hand, as we walked among the tents.

But now you are dead.

A sudden burst of light has pinned you to the ground, your legs crushed; you crawled out, flattened by the steel treads of a tank.

We will never forget the moment they fired, and the look of terror in your eyes. That had just ceased clapping, now clutched to stanch the gushing blood. You sat in your upon the ground, and with the same prey fired directly into your faces.

As the armoured personnel carriers pass you, your brains were splattered on the ground.

Pursued by bullets, hauled away in ambulances, and helicopters, seared by and flamethrowers, your charred corpses exploded in heat, as the dying were incinerated along the way.

You are dead, and we can never forgive you just a couple of years younger than our and you held your head just a little higher, you still laugh with the innocence of a child.

POEM...

MIRROR

You oughta, see the slaughter come and see and watch and hear then turn back to your normal life... or listen... if you dare for the feet that crowd the street are really yours and mine colour, sex, race, creed cannot underdefine humanity in the flesh ours to share the pain only more raw would be your back... your hands... red stain.

TIAN AN MEN SQUARE

10,000 cries plough the air
a crop of blood dry bone
10,000 march the fields of will
none will fall alone



THE OF THE DRAGON and Destin on the Streets of Peking



by PETER MALCOURONNE

never forget, the way they forced you up against a wall, and shot you without a second thought.

When you stood by the side of the road, watching the smoking gun barrels, they called the look in your eyes "a heinous crime".

When you could no longer remain silent, you cried "Don't shoot!", they called your voice "a heinous crime".

When you walked out of your front door, and tried to save a dying man. As the guns thundered on, your bodies were tossed into heaps of blood and flesh.

When you died, the square died with you, but the shouting and shooting of the butchers continues to be heard. Now that you are dead, they will kill your classmates, your brothers, your sisters, your fathers and mothers; they will even open fire on the old men and women as they rush to save you, along the streets, in the universities, and at the doors of libraries. They will kill everyone who knew you, who loved you. They want to eradicate all memory of you, and spatter your dead bodies with their vicious lies. They are maggots feasting upon the dead.

They have proclaimed a great victory. They hope that by burning your body and washing away your blood they will be rid of you forever, that you will never raise your voice again, that you will never accuse them of this monstrous crime. Now that you are dead, they can live out their wicked lives in peace. To them, human life is something expendable, something that can be wiped out by gunfire. They hope that your death will shelter their wicked lives.

We live, and stand here before you now, and they will kill us too. What they do not know, is that we too have died in Tiananmen Square at that moment when the guns opened fire, died there, in our own homeland. We offer up our hearts to you, you who have died, in order that you may live again within us. With fists raised we swear to carry out the mission that you left uncompleted.

Blood for blood, and fire for fire.

CHINA... WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS

Far from resolving the impasse between the Peking students and the Chinese Government, the brutal military intervention has polarised the two groupings into extremes that render a peaceful solution impossible. Rumours and reports abound to the effect that China is on the brink or actually in the throes of Civil War. Latest reports indicate fighting between various military groups. Most notably, the 38th Army seems to be firmly behind the people as the crisis deepens. Revolution seems a real possibility.

Most agree that there are several necessary prerequisites for revolution. A strong and popular leader is often one as is the ideals and doctrines that the potential revolutionaries share. Suppression by the ruling Government often strengthens the group by gaining further support and pushing it towards the brink of revolution. These factors were not all in evidence in the Chinese students' original demonstration, so a revolution, at least in terms of a violent overthrow, was never a real possibility. The Chinese Government could simply have negotiated peacefully with the students or waited hopefully for the students' urgency to die down.

However, in common with many dictatorships worldwide, it was not prepared to do this. Instead, it sent in tens of thousands of troops who butchered thousands of people, all innocent and most unarmed. In doing this the Government created thousands of martyrs and incurred the undying hatred of the people.

With the extreme action taken by the Government a revolution can now take place. Rather than suppress the demands of the students, the Government has merely strengthened their cause and alienated itself from the people. The anger of the people will increase as the draconian measures undertaken by the Government become increasingly apparent.

The Government will try and prevent any news of the slaughter from being reported. Nonetheless the evidence of the army's barbarities is as obvious as a glance out of a window for many. Thus, suppression will serve only to increase opposition. For those outside the city the precise details of the massacre will never be known and the future actions that the Government undertakes will continue to be difficult to ascertain. It is difficult to determine, for example, whether the actions of the hated 27th Army are indicative of the P.L.A. as a whole. Any successful revolution would have to command a measure of support from the military and it is heartening to see the apparent support for the people by the 38th Army.

What has been ignored by those in Government



is the fact that one thousand lives, or even the life of one person, cannot have a value placed upon them; the death of even one person is a tragedy in itself.

The actions of the past few days are utterly abhorrent and nations world-wide should rightfully condemn the Government's despicable excesses. Widespread economic and diplomatic pressure could conceivably bring the Chinese Government to its knees. A Government isolated from the world and isolated from within is unlikely to survive. Deng is undoubtedly going to play on the xenophobic fears of the masses to try and quell this opposition. He will probably appeal to people's patriotism to resist the foreign oppression of the Chinese nation. One hopes that the Chinese people will not be duped by such politicking.

A further intangible element that has to be considered is the mental health and well-being of Deng himself. He is known, for example, to be suffering from prostate cancer. Might a dying Deng, isolated and opposed from outside and within, push his country over a bloody abyss in a last ditch effort to retain power. It is not beyond the realms of possibility. One hopes for the sake of China and for the sake of all humanity that this is not the case.



AUCKLAND UNIVERSITY... THE RESPONSE

On Tuesday, the 6th of June, a memorial service for the victims of the Tian An Men Square massacre was held at the University Chapel. Perhaps a thousand people attended, all at one with the martyrs of Peking. Many would have felt a sense of outrage tempered with grief, the sheer horror of the reality yet to set in.

The service itself was charged with emotion. It is difficult for us to comprehend how our fellow Chinese students in Auckland itself felt at this time. To see their fellow countryfolk slaughtered, to see their own nation tear at its own throat must be heartbreaking and certainly something that no New Zealander will ever fully experience or understand.

Although we all must feel sickened by the slaughter we see on our screens and read in the papers, it must be excruciatingly painful to watch knowing that these are your friends, families and comrades.

The service was delivered partly in English and partly in Chinese. Such was the emotion of the moment that tears of outrage, frustration and grief welled up in many. We heard how the students demands were only for human rights, human dignity, indeed human life itself. We heard how the Government that had promised 'openness and reform' delivered 'grim, gruesome death.' In a voice choked

by taking one step back

OPEN LETTER TO THE GOVERNMENT AND PEOPLE OF NEW ZEALAND

ed with emotion, **Pang Bing**, jun., urged all 'people to do something, for the sake of the Chinese' and 'for the sake of the human race.'

Many parts of the service were in Chinese, a language I don't understand. Nevertheless the horror of what had happened was conveyed in the tone of the speakers' voices. I could not understand but I could feel the pain, the anguish, the agony that so many felt.

At the conclusion of the service most went on a silent march along Queen Street, Karangahape Road and Symonds Street. In a day of shock and pessimism it was an undying sign of hope. Here was a body of people, of all races and cultures, bonded together by a bond of love, sympathy and outrage. In a world where a human life seemed almost worthless this was both a happy and a promising sign for a better future for all humanity.

The bloody course of events that began in Peking on the 4th of June, 1989, clearly illustrates that the current regime in China is carrying out a reign of terror. On that day, an army equipped with armoured vehicles, automatic rifles and flamethrowers, viciously slaughtered hundreds if not thousands of defenseless students and other local citizens. The unthinkable events of that day provide conclusive evidence that the one remaining function of the present regime is the systematic slaughter of its own people.

Not only has the Chinese Government denied its own people their basic right to a secure existence, it has also violated the fundamental principles of humanity. Their abominable actions - which can only be compared to the worst crimes of the Gestapo of Nazi Germany - have earned the present Chinese Government the odium of all civilized people throughout the world.

We earnestly call upon the people and Government of New Zealand:

- to take whatever economic, political and diplomatic measures they can to express their abhorrence of such actions;
- to come to the aid of those Chinese people caught in the current bloodbath; and
- to condemn and to urge restraint upon the authorities in China in the most effective way available to them.

Sincerely,
The Committee for Chinese Democracy in a Time of Crisis
Contact number (09) 896-948

CRACCUM 13 June, 1989 13

WINTER WORKSHOPS

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(see Notices Section for details about courses)

No fun in the sun ..until Tommy dropped a hint



BRYLCREEM puts LIFE into dry hair!

14 13 June, 1989 CRACCUM

glamour & POWER!

and allowing the escalator to carry them forward,

MOM DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO COPE WITH ME AS WELL AS TRYING WITH MY FATHER. SHE'D GIVE ME A QUARTER AND SAY: 'GO PLAY ON THE RIDES'. IT WAS LIKE A CODE BETWEEN US.



I'D GO OUT AND WATCH THE CROWDS, OR SEE MR. DONAHUE, WHO RAN THE GHOST TRAIN, PICKING THE POCKETS OF THE CUSTOMERS AS THEY ENTERED. ALMOST HAPPY IN LONELINESS.



I WAS A TEENAGE RAZOR REVIEW FROM HELL: RAZOR No8.

RAZOR 8 is comics as per usual (and high quality a.p.u) but art has come to town and he she it is looking for your attention (without pretention). Razor begins and ends (and is peppered) with pages of stylised "humanequin" photos and clever Krugerite slogans/captions. The letter's page are most entertaining "interesting" product seemingly provokes "interesting" people into being, well, interesting. Then the "Last coffee" page—art comic realism? More letters (plus Alf Garnett!) including my own forgotten scrawl about Genesis P. -Orridge (self-styled philosopher of apocalyptic semiology). Then the proverbial Associates story I am not a keen comics afficianado, I am not even a comic). the only Associates story I have intensely liked is the vampire one in Razor 6. This story is OK, nice art, but it doesn't ignite me particularly. Flip to p.31 & you could possibly buy Razor just for that amazing haunting disturbing image entitled (aptly) environmental impact. A young woman lies serenely enveloped in the crushed cavity of an automobile roof, 86 floors lower than her immediate past. At first glance it looks like some Jim Foetus waterbed advert or someone subscribing to the J.G. Ballard life scenario (read "Crash" or "Atrocity" exhibition—a mild imploration.

Next up Tony Renouf kicks the crap out of a (over smug bloated crypto-fascist) Garfield Bodo doll. Plan your future says pg 41, 27% of us will be dead by 60 (1% will be rich!).

"Newsbrief" is pure Mark E. Smith meets Marx, drive to Kafka's in a Buick, read Fred Dagg, pretend to take drugs & scribble in the toiletism or "ABSTRACT VAPOURINGS" as it self-suggests.

The writer(s) warns us of the dangers of the mental midgits and of TV pink prole art threats "we lose interest in TV if we become more interesting than our fave yep TV characters." (Who could possibly out-interest Penny Robinson?). In the future synthetic yuppies gyrate about the ego-centres and amass huge energy fields via insidious anti-systems like the lawnmower, the supermarket. This is very interesting (convoluted) writing partly giggly and partly serious, it out cha-chas Marquis himself—although it could have benefitted from being spread through the mag in manifesto sized bursts yip. Anyway enough oblong witticisms right, Razor has more; excerpts about "naughty" mags you plebs will never see "injurious to the public good". Yummy Fur on Pg 52 is only three frames duration but has got me interested, as has Rich Mr. Simpson by

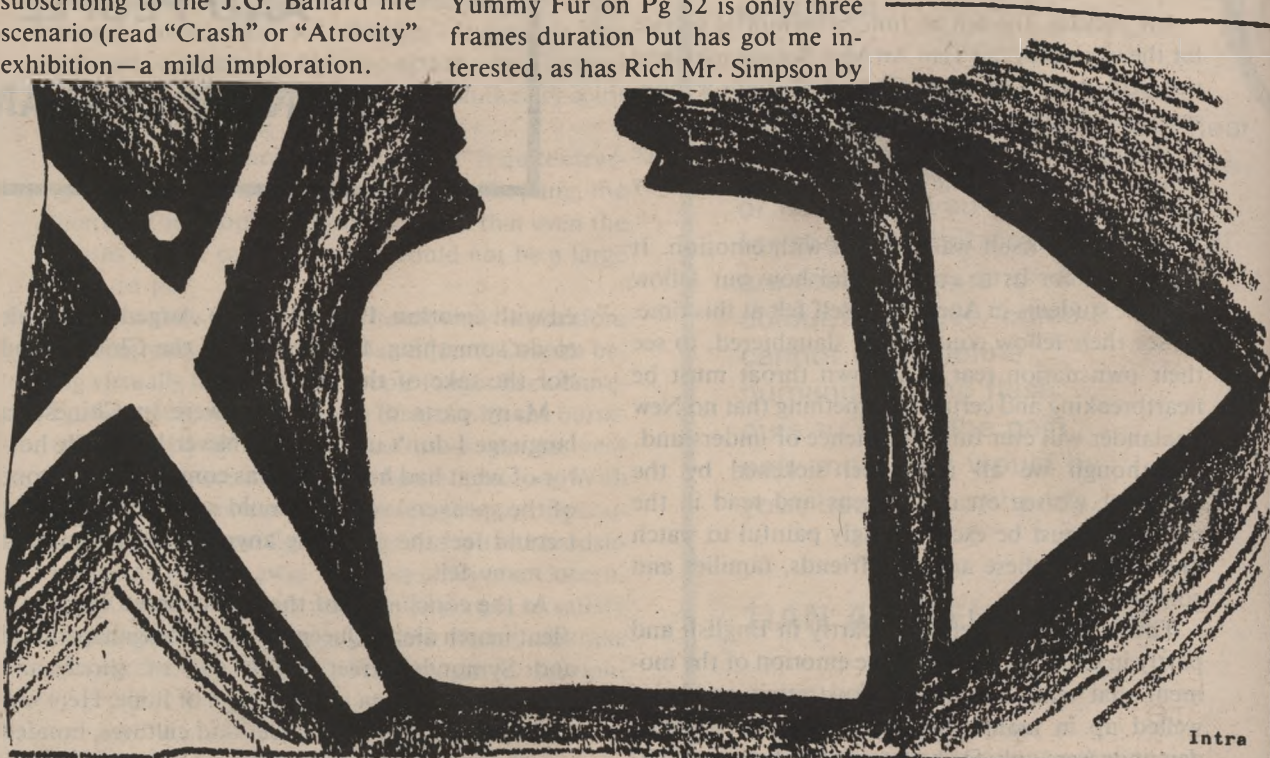
N. Smythe complete with ChrisKnoish misspelling.

The Ride is Kupe going darker than ever and not just inkwise. Right cool. I like this Tim Mickie story obliquely frightening slice of hell/life stuff. Yay, Kupe!!!!

Razor 8 has a distinctive blue cover—look for it, buy it, (AND YOU MAY UNDERSTAND THE QUESTION). It doesn't overshadow the pinnacle of 7 as far as I can tell but is indispensable as a link in Razor's growth an worthy of a decent read and look (and maybe even a good concrete feel for all you existential cats).

The grafix are credit to its creators an it's good to see Razor moving beyond "mere" comics—although retaining this fundamental (-ist) core—into a wider scope, hopefully to teach a wider (active) consumption. Ask for it at Old Bookseller, Mark L. Government Bookshop, University Bookshop or Craccum office and enjoy something intrinsically good that is also local (loco).

Stiven E. Sinkov. "Blame Yourself All Of Them"



Intra



LAST FEW DAYS



then
taking another step

ENVIRONMENTAL IMPACT

Aotea Centre, Open Day, June 11

Went to the Aotea Centre on Sunday.

Impressions? Large and largely unfinished. I didn't like paying \$3.00 to get in and then have people asking for donations, but I guess the Rich Ones were able to donate something—I guess they will be the only people who will use the place when it opens.

One slogan I saw (written by a worker on the site?): AOTEA HAS AIDS Aotea In Deep Shit.

I didn't get to see the controversial toilets and was quite upset by this until I left the complex to see what was happening in Aotea Square. Lo and behold! they were auctioning off the tiles that previously "adorned" the Centre's loo walls. Here people with more money than sense were scrabbling for a bit of the Auction Action. \$400 for six tiles was the highest bid while I was there. Mad!

John Papas' brother was at the auction and did not seem too pleased, although I could not hear what he was saying as he got shouted down by the auctioneer.

That's about it really. I left thinking that at least the Auckland city Council has put money into places that have character like "Chinatown" at the top of Queen Street.

GOODNIGHT COOK STREET MARKET!

Mark Tillet



THE HOUSE OF BERNARDA ALBA

by Federico Garcia Lorca

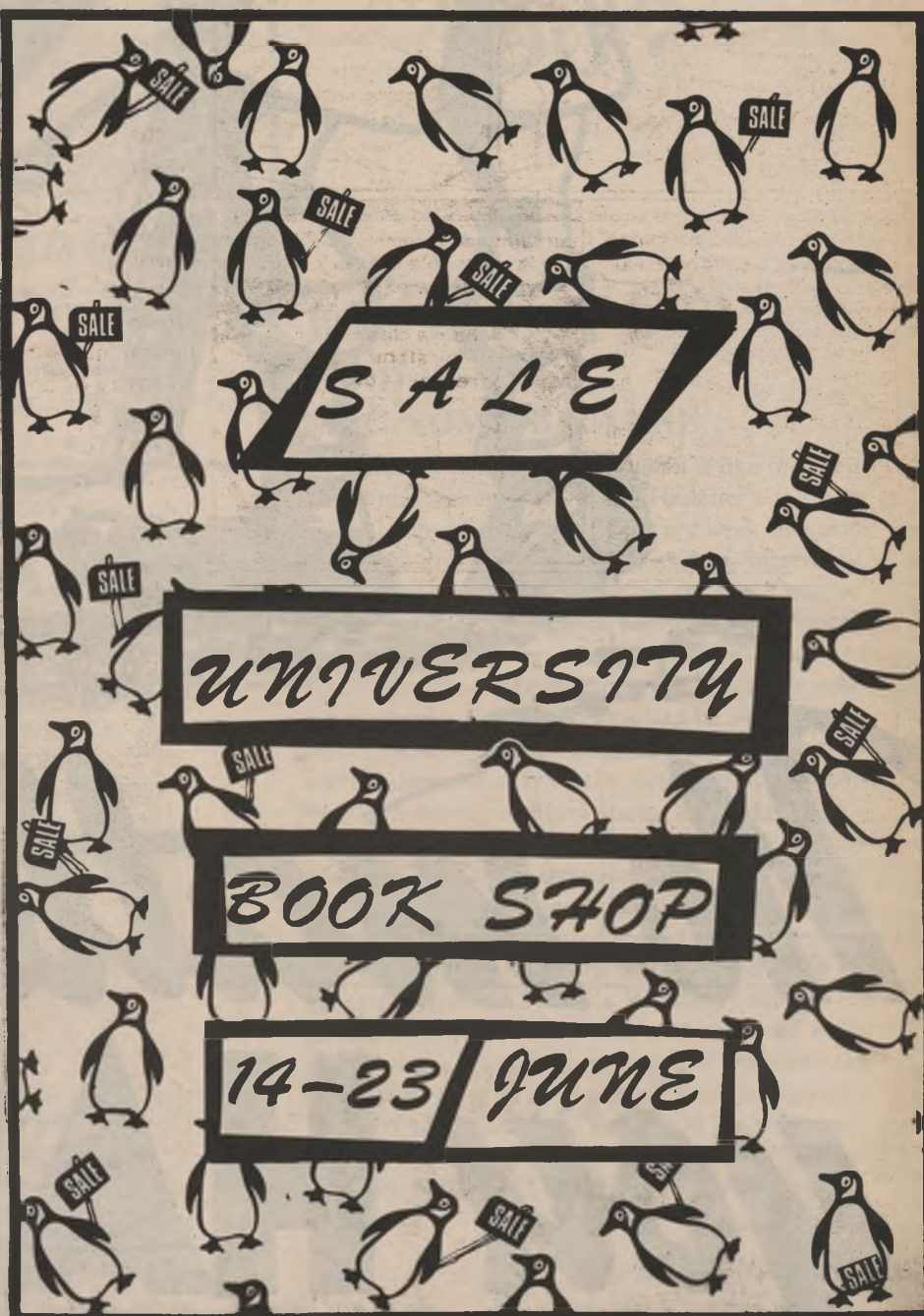


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KEEP QUIET!



M. S. Sullivan

No matter where
you **HANG OUT.**

back.
It was quite a while before someone

W.P. 516.5

DEA
'WHI

CBS

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20	18



ALBUMS

DEACON BLUE

'WHEN THE WORLD KNOWS YOUR NAME'

CBS

THEY must be getting MTV on illicit satellite dishes in Glasgow, cos Americana's breaking out there like zits up a pubescent nostril. Either that or they've had one too many Yank sailor in town porking the local lassies and leaving vinyl calling cards. **Deacon Blue**, who appear to take their name from some kind of old Steely Dan Edge City ballad, could easily pass themselves off as West Coasters (no, not Okarito dummy). Mastermind, **Ricky Ross**, has gone got himself a 'style', and he's gonna milk it like some flatulent old jersey cow. The way it is, said style, is like 'Real Gone Kid', a song you may have heard skedaddling from your tuner.

"It might be a bit poppy for you", the lovely woman from the record company said. I've been thinking that one over ever since. My bet is everyone secretly submits to pop seduction, because its like Weetbix, you grow up with it and just because you eat muesli or soya bacon now, doesn't mean the old hunger dies away. I only know one person who claims never to have been into the Beatles, and I'm sure she's fibbing.

What this adds up to is that Deacon Blue are power pop with a side-order of R&B, maybe a little more, than a one night stand band, a band capable of beauty and blandness in the same chest-heaving exhalation. In other words, Fiona (who missed the Beatle bus), thinks they sound like Prefab Sprout. The bill please, waiter.



TITBITS

GYPSY KINGS

'GYPSY KINGS'

CBS

LIKE I said last week, this is the one where the music lives up to the avalanche of superlatives on the Press Release. Two families of Gypsies come together on this passionate, inspiring record, which was first released over two years ago in Europe and finally shows its swarthy face here.

Sung in Gitane, a mixture of Spanish, French and Gypsy languages, the music is raw and powerful, exotic and splendid. And they're not make believe gypsies either—half the band still live out of caravans in the south of France. It must make touring seem like second nature. Rightfully this album should take off here—if it doesn't, sneak down and buy it and relish the difference. Solid.

...THE WORD IS THAT **MATT JOHNSON** WILL START THE 'THE THE' ('SCUSE MY STUTTER) WORLD TOUR RIGHT HERE IN KIWIFRUIT COUNTRY ...CBS ARE ANXIOUSLY AWAITING A SIGN FROM HIS LORDSHIP ...MEANWHILE 'RED ADAIR' HAVE BURNT OUT, SEEMS THANGS JEST WEREN'T THE SAME WITHOUT C.V. FEATURES **ROBERT RAKETE** ...**JOE WALSH** IS OFF TO PLAY WITH **RINGO STARR**, LEAVING **HERBS** TO PREPARE FOR THE RELEASE OF THEIR ALBUM, 'ANTHEM', IN OCTOBER ...AND ON LAST SATURDAY, 'THE VENUE' OPENED ITS DOORS TO SUCCESS, GOOD LUCK TO MR **SCHRIEBER**.

DOES ANYONE LOVE YOU?



YOU?

THE BFM TOP TEN

Sponsored by The Powerstation

THIS/LAST WEEK

- | | |
|----|-------------------------------------------------------|
| 1 | - LEE HARVEY OSWALD "MACHINE GRIND" (Unreleased demo) |
| 2 | 6 THE CURE "LULLABY" S. |
| 3 | 1 THE FRONT LAWN "HOW YA DOIN'?" (from the Album) |
| 4 | - HERETICS "GOD'S SMILE" (Unreleased demo) |
| 5 | 2 MORRISSEY "INTERESTING DRUG" S. |
| 6 | - GREG JOHNSON SET "STRANGE" S. Pagan. |
| 7 | - TEETH "MOTHER" (From GRATE E.P., Flying Nun) |
| 8 | 3 PERE UBU "LOVE LOVE LOVE" (From CLOUDLAND) |
| 9 | 9 STRAITJACKET FITS "DEAD HEAT" (HAIL LP, Flying Nun) |
| 10 | 5 FISH FOR LIFE "TOAST" (unreleased demo) |

(Compiled from listener votes. Ph. 373-918 Mon, Tues, Wed, before 7pm. Broadcast Weds 7pm on BFM)

THE THE

MIND BOMB

EPIC/SOME BIZARRE

POLITICALLY, **Matt Johnson** is like the rabid dachshund around Margaret Thatcher's fictional ankle. He formed **The The** the very week she came to power, and he still around and so, incredibly, is she. And he's still dramatising the anti-Thatcher theme songs. Here's a man whose idea of oppression is summed up by a lady with big earrings and a perm you could lay eggs in. No wonder he's stewing in angry melancholia. Just like he was on 'Soul Mining' and 'Infected', Johnson is still on that slow train to dawn, or playing the classic jilted lover rotting in a forgotten hotel room, or looking for a seam of fool's gold in his deperate soul. **Johnny Marr** has joined him from Smithdom, and **The The** has taken on the appearance of more than just a vague fallopian concept—they're a real group now. But it's Johnson who permeates through with his oily stories and dark motifs. Words are his hunting ground, music is his ammunition, 'intense' is his middle name. He comes across as a man with the conscience of a Buddhist monk and the ego of a used car salesman. And as for the record...yes.

TEXTS: MICHAEL LAMB.

got up

the nerve to step over him.

MUSIC

CHARTS

This Last
Wk Wk

- | | Record title — Artist (label) |
|----|--------------------------------------|
| 1 | 1 IF YOU DON'T: Simply Red (WEA) |
| 2 | 2 FIRE WOMAN: The Cult (VIR) |
| 3 | 8 THE LOOK: Roxette (EMI) |
| 4 | 12 THE BEAT(EN) GEN: The The (CBS) |
| 5 | 14 IKO IKO: Belle Stars (EMI) |
| 6 | — LULLABY: The Cure (WEA) |
| 7 | — PATIENCE: Guns 'n' Roses (WEA) |
| 8 | 13 INTERESTING DRUG: Morrissey (EMI) |
| 9 | 20 EVERY LITTLE: Bobby Brown (WEA) |
| 10 | 6 STRAIGHT UP: Paula Abdul (VIR) |
| 11 | — I WANT IT ALL: Queen (EMI) |
| 12 | 3 GOOD THING: F. Y. Cannibals (POL) |
| 13 | 10 WHEN LOVE COMES: U2 (FES) |
| 14 | 15 YOUNG YEARS: Dragon (BMG) |
| 15 | 7 ETERNAL FLAME: Bangles (FES) |
| 16 | — WEE RULE: W. P. G. Rappers (FES) |
| 17 | — STOP: Sam Brown (FES) |
| 18 | 11 I HEAR YOU: Bliss (EMI) |
| 19 | 9 I BEG YOUR: Kon Kan (WEA) |
| 20 | 18 LIKE A PRAYER: Madonna (WEA) |

This Last
Wk Wk

- | | Record title — Artist (label) |
|----|------------------------------------------|
| 1 | 4 A NEW FLAME: Simply Red (WEA) |
| 2 | 1 APPETITE: Guns 'n' Roses (WEA) |
| 3 | 3 STREET FIGHTING: S. Minds (VIR) |
| 4 | 2 RAW & THE COOK: F. Y. Cannibals (POL) |
| 5 | 12 PREMIER COLLECT: A. L. Webber (POL) |
| 6 | 7 DON'T BE CRUEL: Bobby Brown (WEA) |
| 7 | 14 UNION: Toni Childs (FES) |
| 8 | 9 SONIC TEMPLE: The Cult (VIR) |
| 9 | 6 GNR LIES: Guns 'n' Roses (WEA) |
| 10 | 5 MELISSA ETHER: (FES) |
| 11 | — WATERMARK: Enya (WEA) |
| 12 | 11 VIVID: Living Colour (CBS) |
| 13 | 8 OPEN UP AND: Poison (FES) |
| 14 | — DISINTEGRATION: The Cure (WEA) |
| 15 | 10 LIKE A PRAYER: Madonna (WEA) |
| 16 | 17 TRACY CHAPMAN: Tracy Chapman (WEA) |
| 17 | — SHOOTING RUBBER: Edie Brickell (WEA) |
| 18 | 13 CONSCIENCE: Womack & Womack (FES) |
| 19 | 20 BONDI RD: Dragon (BMG) |
| 20 | — SONGS FROM THE: Michael Crawford (KTL) |

THE FOLLOWING INFORMATION
WILL HELP IF YOUR VEHICLE
HAS BEEN TOWED AWAY.

entertainment

* this week *

LISTINGS

MUSIC/SHOWS/EVENTS

14-21 JUNE

WEDNESDAY 14

Brenda and Paul Laurent, the Shakespeare Kantuta, at The Basement
Coordinated Jamming at the Symphonia Theatre. A musical BYO. Ph 600585.
Vintage Jazz Band, Birkenhead Trust Hotel.
Word For Word, Artspace. Four writers present work. 7.30 pm. \$5\$3.

THURSDAY 15

Al Hunter Band, Esplanade Hotel Devonport.
This Nations Dreaming/The Beads/Adam/Big Express/Jamming With Edward Powerstation.
Double Barrel Night/The Axemen/The Homeboys, Siren Nightclub.
Pretty Belinda/Push Push/Tyga Tyga/Scissormen/Dual Purpose, Wildlife
Sourmash, The Shakespeare.
Jumping Bones, Sam Diegos.
The Lewd And The Lewdicous, cabaret the Kiwi way, The Basement.
Phase Three, The Venue.
Cornelius Herring, piano music at The Basement.
Dada Ist Da!, Dada cabaret, Maidment Little Theatre, 6pm. Ph 737 646
Tommy Adderley & Freinds, Montmartre Club.
Sam Manzanza, University Quad. 1-2pm, Shadows 8pm. African troubador.

FRIDAY 16

Rockitt Amps. Band Showdown, Wildlife.
Tackhead Headless Chickens, Powerstation.
Spinfield, The Shakespeare.
Bigfoot, The Esplanade.
James And Christina Brown, Pakuranga Comm. Centre. Lunchtime
The New Zealand Symphony Orchestra, playing Gyorgy Lehel, Town Hall.
The Osterburgs/Beads, The Venue.
Peter Morgan And Tactics, Montmartre Club. (Jazz)
Pauline Berry, The Basement with Cornelius Herring.
The Jazz Committee, The Globe.
Nabucco, by Auckland Opera Quartette, St George's Church, Takapuna.
Crazy Rhythm And City Lights. Burgundy's of Parnell (for the infirm)
Free Lunchtime Concert, Maidment Theatre, 1.05pm
Dada Ist Da!, Maidment Little Theatre, 1pm & 6pm.

SATURDAY 17

Midge Marsden & Band, Powerstation
Spinfield, The Shakespeare
The Osterburgs, The Beads, at The Venue.
Beat Roosters, Esplanade.
Peter Morgan And Tactics, Montmartre Club. (Jazz)
Sticky Filth, Rising Sun.
Dada Ist Da! Maidment Little Theatre 7.30 pm
Sam Diego Stompers (Dixie), Sam Diegos.
Cornelius Herring, The Basement.

SUNDAY 18

The Plague/Sticky Filth/The Axemen, The Basement
The Nairobi Trio, at Rick's Blue Falcon. (Jazz)
Kevin Haynes, Murray McNabb, at The City Art Gallery, 1.30pm (Jazz)
The Orpheus Choir, Blockhouse Bay Comm. Centre. 2.30 pm.
Mark Laurent & Brenda Liddiard, Albion Hotel, 7pm.
Brett Higgott, piano at Sophie's Cafe.

MONDAY 19

Full Moon Festival: Graham Brazier, Beaver & The Best Boys, Funny Business, Warratahs, Powerstation.
The Comedy Store, at The Basement
Poet's Night, The Albion
The Nairobi Trio, Rick's Blue Falcon. (Jazz)

TUESDAY 20

Randy Travis, Logan Campbell Centre
Crazy Horse, amateur country music night. Royal Oak Restaurant.
Peter Woods, The Basement.

WEDNESDAY 21

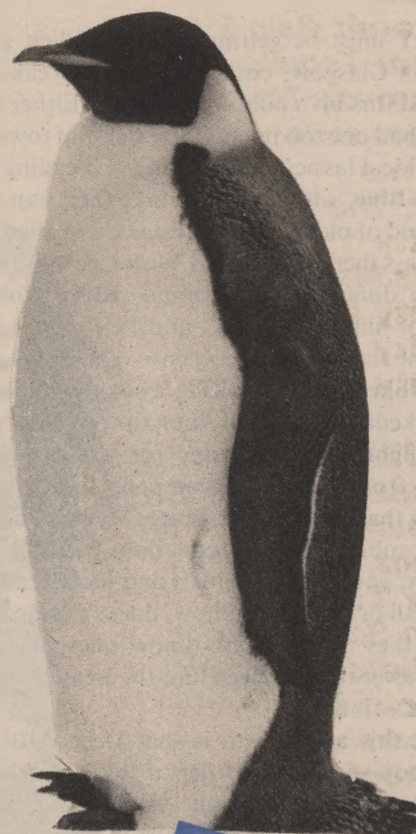
Christine White, The Shakespeare
Ska Nite, The Siren.
The Harmonia Orchestra along with the Dorian Choir, Auckland Town Hall.
University School Of Music, Early Evening Concert, 5.30 pm.
Word For Word, Artspace. Critical Forum/Discussion Evening. Free.



ABBY'S Cnr Wellesley Street & Albert Ph. 303-4799
ALBION HOTEL Cnr Wellesley and Hobson Streets Ph. 794-900
AMARILLO'S Ellerslie Panmure Highway
ARTSPACE 6-8 Quay Street, First Floor.
THE BASEMENT Albert Street Ph. 399-233
BROADWAY TAVERN Broadway Centre Newmarket Ph. 520-5422
BURGUNDY'S 289 Parnell Road Ph. 395-112
CAFE ZIRA Rutland Street, opp. Town Hall Ph. 371-344
CITY HOTEL 51 Hobson St. Ph. 733-737
ESPLANADE HOTEL 1 Victoria Road, Devonport. Ph. 451-291
GLUEPOT Cnr Ponsonby & Jervois Roads. Ph. 760-068
GLOBE HOTEL 82 Wakefield Street Ph. 735-125
KINGSGATE CENTRE Lower Albert Street Ph. 303 1651
LOGAN CAMPBELL CENTRE Epsom Showgrounds Ph. 688-833/686-969
MONTMARTRE Civic Building, Wellesley Street Ph. 302-0479
POWERSTATION 33 Mt Eden Rd. Ph. 777-666
RISING SUN 373 K'RD
ROCK'S BLUE FALCON Ph. 390-854/771-533
ROYAL OAK RESTAURANT 756 Manakau Rd. Ph. 659-625
SAM DIEGOS BAR & BRASSERIE 17 Albert St. Ph. 770-304
SHADOWS Student Union Building (Students & Guests).
SHAKESPEARE TAVERN 61 Albert Street Ph. 735-396
SIREN High Street Ph. 303-1336
SOPHIE'S CAFE 14 Rockland's Road, Balmoral. Ph. 605-671
THE VENUE 131 Beach Rd, City. Ph. 390-629
WILDLIFE Quay Street Ph. 771-022

Call 390-789, Ext.840 to place
your listing.
Listings compiled by Michael
Lamb, with Jason Schultz & Mirv.

ARE YOU
FRENCH?



PERFORMING ARTS

JUNE 14-21 (Unless Specified) HOWICK LITTLE THEATRE

'The Hollow' by Agatha Christie

PUMPHOUSE

'Marat Sade' by Peter Weiss

MERCURY

'Courting Blackbird' by Bruce Mason

THE GODS

'A Doll's House' by Henrik Ibsen

MAIDMENT

'The House Of Bernard Alba' (from the 16th)

LITTLE MAIDMENT

'Tissue' presented by Occam Theatre



18 13 June, 1989 CRACCUIM

The world has many

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FILM

QUEEN ST

Regent: *The Adventures of Baron Munchausen*

Cinema 1: *Dirty Rotten Scoundrels*

Cinema 2: *Dangerous Liaisons*

Westend: *Rain Man*

Odeon: *Tequila Sunrise*

St James: *The Kiss*

Wintergarden: *Three Fugitives*

Civic: *The Fly II*

Midcity 1: *A Fish Called Wanda/Madame Sousatzka*

Midcity 2: *Twins*

Midcity 3: *Beaches*

Midcity 4: *New York Stories*

SUBURBAN

Berkeley: *Dirty Rotten Scoundrels/ Dangerous Liaisons*

Tudor Takapuna: *Dirty Rotten Scoundrels*

Glenfield: *Beaches*

Howick: *Dirty Rotten Scoundrels*

Papatoetoe: *A Fish Called Wanda*

Manurewa: *Rain Man*

Epsom: *New York Stories*

Henderson: *Beaches*

INDEPENDENT

Charley Gray's: *Lair of the White Worm/ Land of the Brave /Matter of Heart*

Bridgeway: *Eat the Rich*

Academy: *Dominick and Eugene/ The Love Child*


FILM
A-Z

THE ADVENTURES OF BARON VON MUNCHAUSEN

MILE-a-minute big and little kids movie from Terry Gilliam, the man who brought us famous Monty Python lunacy. He says this is the last of a trilogy, following on from 'Time Bandits' and 'Brazil'. Maybe better to wait for the video release.

BEACHES

SAND in your eye female version of the 'Buddy' movie genre, featuring Bette Midler and Barbara Hershey. Reality American style. Worth seeing for BM, the first lady of nouse.

DANGEROUS LIAISONS

DIRECTED by Stephen Frears, and now in its 10th 'lustful' week. Has Glenn Close who was so good in 'Fatal Attraction', and Michelle Pfeiffer, who does the business with Mel Gibson in 'Tequila Sunrise'. Recommended.

DIRTY ROTTEN SCOUNDRELS

MY best friend's girlfriend left him to go work on this movie so there must be something to it. Steve Martin is sublime, Michael Caine is his usual laconic self, the script is great and the locations sumptuous. Better than a warm Steinlager.

DOMINICK AND EUGENE

BROTHERS in arms. A tender yarn. BYO knitting needles.

EAT THE RICH

AT times profoundly funny romp set in a wonky London, around a restaurant called Bastards where the diners end up as dinner. Brilliant use of cameos by famous faces, Paul McCartney, Miranda Richardson (exquisite as the lady at the Dole Office) etc. Groovy. Tuck in.

A FISH CALLED WANDA

AQUAVITAE for the laughing gear. Cleese is superb, but Kevin Kline turns in a comic performance Steve Martin would envy. The movie that took Kaukapakapa by storm.

THE FLY II

MADE especially for Knuckles, Thr Malevolent Nun by her friends in Hollywood, and for the people who liked The Fly I. Sequels, like photocopies, lose a lot of quality, and this is no exception. Craccum has asked the Sister to review it in depth, so stand by.

GORILLAS IN THE MIST

AN important movie about a more than worthy subject, the story of monkey missionary Dian Fossey, and her one-woman battle to save the African gorilla. Now all we have to worry about are the elephants, the tigers, the whales, etc etc. Only for those with a sense of responsibility for the life of the planet.

HOME OF THE BRAVE

SEMINAL work from Laurie Anderson in her moment of genius. A critique of the American consciousness, a transposition of the Frontier Theory into language politics and some excellent music and satire (plus an appearance by William Burroughs). Slagged by the Herald in yet another of their crusty fits of victorian pique so therefore: Recommended.

ICE STATION ZEBRA (Sat. 17 June. 8.00pm TV TWO)

RUSSIAN and American agents speed towards the North Pole to recover a lost capsule containing vital military secrets. Pauline Kael: "It's terrible in such a familiar way that at some level it's pleasant. We learn to settle for so little we movie-goers."

INTO THIN AIR (Sunday 18, 7.30 pm, TV TWO)

DESCRIBED by the Listener as 'well-acted' and 'intelligently written', it's the story of a student who vanishes on his way to college. Some of you may identify with that.

THE KISS

TALE of the expected set in middle America, using the mystery visitor idea. Probably the least interesting movie on.

THE LAIR OF THE WHITE WORM

BIG Ken Russell has his cake and eats it too, in this over the tip [sic] lunchbox full of black levity. Comes with a nod from Cornelius Stone, arch-deacon of the razor's edge, so it must be good.

THE LOVE CHILD

SIMPLE but highly amusing comedy about a young man who's father was a hippie and took too much acid and played in a psychedelic band. The very straight hero finds all this hard to swallow, and wonders if it's why he keeps hearing Alexie Sayle's voice masquerading as inanimate objects. Recommended.

MADAME SOUSATZKA

STARS Shirley Maclaine as a piano teacher on her last tinkle. Like 'On Golden Pond' without the pond.

NEW YORK STORIES

ONE of those movies that looks better on paper than on celluloid. Coppola, Scorsese and Allen (as in Woody) take half each (that's maths NY style) to tell tales of the Big Apple. Save it for video downtime.

THE OUTLAW JOSEY WALES (Tues. June 20. 9.30pm TV TWO)

A way out Westerner avenges the death of his wife at the hands of a bandito. Has, of course, Clint Eastwood doing the double as Director and Star.

RAINMAN

The resolutely talentless Tom Cruise spoils what could have been an intelligent and touching film with his greaseball acting. Good in the moment, the film has no afterlife, altogether too calculated and soapy. Worth a look if you're stuck in the cinema foyer and it's raining outside. [Quite untrue! This is a film that shows that Tom Cruise *can* act if his agents and public for one moment took their eyes off his crotch and give him a decent role such as this. -Ed.]

THE SKY'S NO LIMIT (Sat. 17 June. 12.25 pm TV TWO)

LIMITED TV movie about three women astronauts vying to be the first American women in space. More yankie play with your doodle dandie.

TEQUILA SUNRISE

STRICTLY average thriller starring Kurt Russell, Michele Pfeiffer and Mel Gibson. Gibson's acting makes Tom Cruise look like he should wear L plates, but is not really enough to hold the show together. It starts and ends well, but the bit in the middle is a worry.

THREE FUGITIVES

Remake of the excellent French original, and not falling too far short. Stars Nick Nolte.

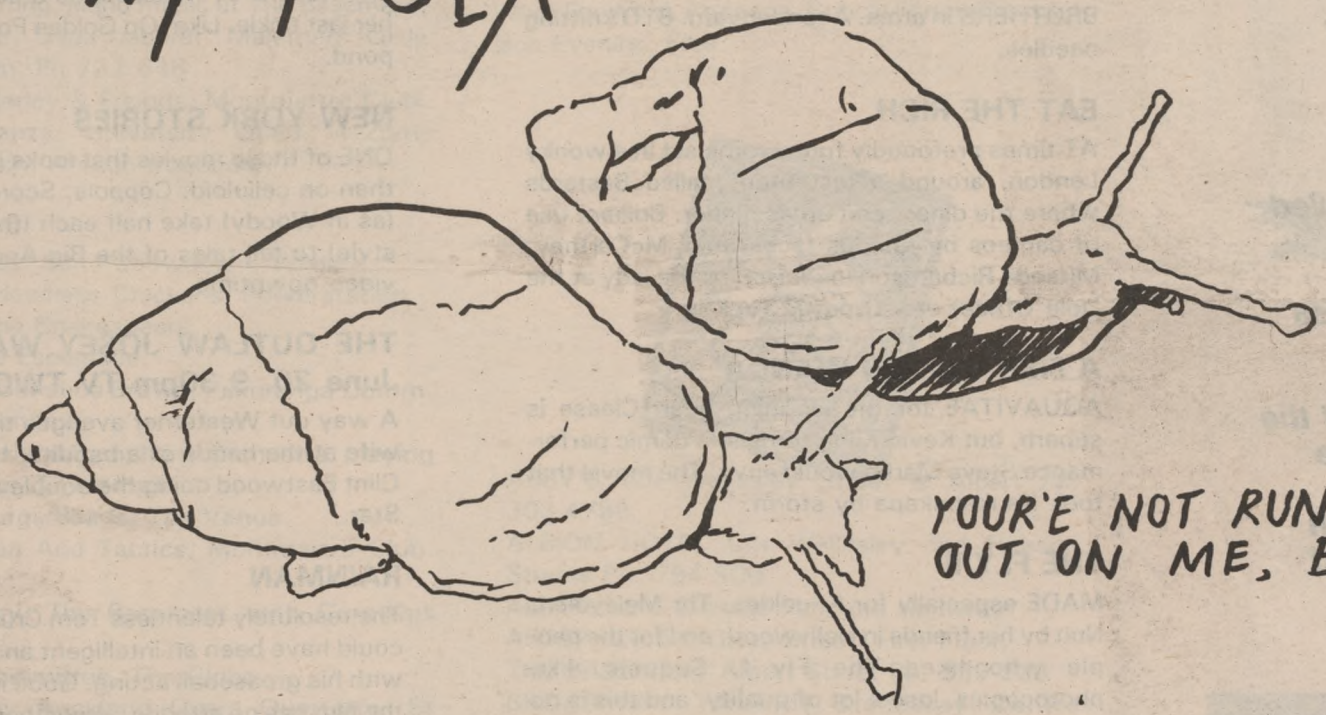
TWINS

The man they say looks like a condom full of walnuts plays rubber-necked nut to Danny DeVito's star turn. Mainstream fodder. Who gives a monkey's, anyway?

Family of SEX.



Family of SEX.



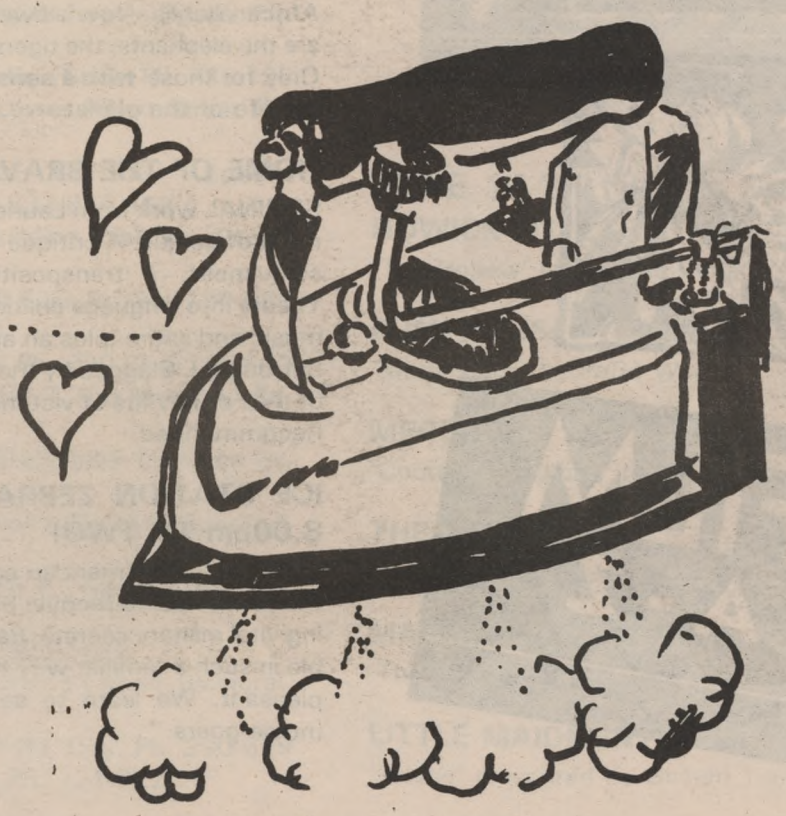
YOUR'E NOT RUNNING
OUT ON ME, BASTARD !!

St.


















Family of SEX.



cruel



St.

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SEX

St

HOUSEHOLD TIPS

For a clean sweep, divide and conquer those household tasks.

Regular cleaning makes your home an ever-welcome place to be. So stock a special closet with these essentials: broom and dustpan, paper towels, plastic pails, soft cloths, sponges, toilet bowl brush, vacuum cleaner, and wet and dry mops. Then add general cleaning supplies: ammonia, floor waxes, furniture polish, household detergent, oven cleaner, spray disinfectant, scouring powder, toilet bowl cleaner, and window cleaner. Pick up or rent needs for occasional big projects—a floor polisher, rug shampooer.

Housekeeping shouldn't take up much of your time if you just stick to a sensible routine. You and your husband might set up a daily and weekly schedule like the one below. Then consider scattering those weekly tasks through your free evenings. That way, your weekends will be open for other things—and your home will be spanking clean. P.S. Do split chores between you—they'll go much faster.

DAILY CHORES

BEDS Throw back the covers; air them for a few minutes; smooth out sheets; make the bed. Fluff up comforters, arrange pillows neatly.

CLUTTER Hang up all your clothes; put away books, work papers, knitting, shoes.

TRASH Empty ashtrays, garbage cans; throw out "junk" mail, newspapers (or stack to take to the recycling center).

DISHES Wash, rinse, drain or dry, and put away; or load and run the dishwasher (you can turn it off after the rinse cycle to save energy); wipe off counter tops, table, top of range.

BATHROOM Fold towels, hang up; wipe sink, counter, cap toothpaste; check toilet paper.

WEEKLY CHORES

RUBBISH Toss out magazines (or tie up for recycling); empty and wash trash cans, spray with insect repellent, replace liners.

DUST Dust window sills, picture frames, venetian blinds, draperies, moldings, baseboards, books, knickknacks—everything.

CARPETING Vacuum all rugs and any furniture or draperies that need it.

FURNITURE Polish, if necessary; vacuum or brush upholstery; damp-wipe any sticky surfaces; plump up pillows.

FLOORS Wash all tile and vinyl floors (especially in kitchen, bathroom); sweep wooden ones.

MIRRORS, WINDOWS Spray clean, polish away all streaks and smudges with paper.

LINENS Change bedding; replace towels, bath mats; shake out rugs.

CLOSETS Open to air; take out any clothes and shoes needing cleaning or mending.

CUPBOARDS Damp-wipe outside, then neat up the shelves inside.

FIXTURES Clean toilet, bathtub, sinks; wipe off tile; polish all chrome trim.

APPLIANCES Wipe inside of refrigerator; defrost refrigerator and freezer if necessary; clean oven; wipe enamel; polish chrome toaster, teakettle, coffee pot, etc.

WALLS Wipe away fingerprints and smudges.



NUPTIALS

Engagement Not a Hoax—Not a dataloop From An Alternative Earth...

% Roger (Knuckles, Art Decco) Langridge and Pandora, the Papal favourite, announce their intended marriage 2b, sorry, to be. Ain't that sweet and wonderful? Kids today, tsk. Best wishes and have children!!



GENERAL

Auck. Stud. Geographer

% The Auckland Student Geographer is being produced this year. If you want to help contact Jackie Tyrrell Rm.436, Geography Dept.

Historical Soc.

% A reading party weekend, Shakespeare Lodge Whangaporoa. All entertainments, meals included. 21-23 July. \$35 weekend, \$22.50 Sat, \$12.50 Sun. Contact Heather, Rm 14 History Dept. x8080.

Ten Minutes To Midnight

% The latest work from Colin Amery, dealing with the legal and political systems of this country in relation to the Rainbow Warrior case. For Info contact: Earl of Seaciff Art Workshop Ltd, PO box 6206, Wellesly St, AK11.

Reclaiming Gay History

% A one day seminar dealing with historic and contemporary political and social issues for gay men. \$33. Sat 17 June, 9.30am-4.30pm. University Conference Centre. Ph 737-831 or 737-832.



Women's Festival

% Workshops, forums, art exhibition, women's dance, festival magazine and lots more. Free child care available. 17-26 June. Otago University. For information contact Virginia C/O Women's Festival, PO Box 1436 Dunedin.

Space The Final Frontier!

% I am attempting to contact students around the world interested in astronomy and related subjects. If you are interested please write to me: Elizabeth Duxbury, C/O Mr & Mrs Urashima, 5-8-4 Nogata, Nakano-ku, Tokyo 1165, Japan.

Treble Cone Ski Offer

% Special student discount rates on lift passes for the Treble Cone ski area. Write to Manager Customer Services, P.O. Box 206, Wanaka.

Cultural Week

% There will be a Cultural performances evening on Friday June 16 in the University Marae at 8.00pm. There will be lunch time performances and food stalls in the Quad at lunch times. Interested groups are invited to participate during the week. Contact Dia Uluiviti x817.

DRASTIC PLASTIC % The Auckland University Environment Group is collecting plastic bottles for a public protest against the Milk Corp.'s decision to phase out glass milk bottles. Protest against death by Dioxin (cardboard cartons) or the death of everything else (indestructible plastic bottles) on the 20th of June, when the collected bottles will be dumped in Aotea square.

AIIESEC BALL

% AIIESEC Arts and Commerce ball coming soon. July 29th. \$45. Open bar. Watch this space!!

Lions Youth Exchange

% Applications for the Lions international youth exchange are now being accepted. Write no later than June 30 to Remuera Lions Club P.O. Box 28-061, Auckland.

Shadows Hours

% After a one year trial Shadows will open for Term II as follows: Monday to Wednesday 4.00pm-10.00pm. Thursday 12.00noon-10.00pm. Friday 12.00 noon-11.00pm. Happy Hours on Mondays and Tuesdays at 6.00pm.

The Knuckles Conspiracy.

% If you don't want to have your face smashed in, write now to Sister Pandora the Majestrix, at 33 Clarence St, Ponsonby, to join the authorised and bastardised Knuckles Fan Club. Membership is free; as well as compulsory: A membership card is your only defence against a killer fly that likes warm bloody meat fresh from the (your) bones (well, we have to feed her something). Any love letters to Knuckles from yuppies will be used as fire lighters and the rest will sent up before the Indecent Publications Tribunal.



APPLY NOW!!



Art Sale

% Work by major New Zealand artists. 157 Upper Symonds Street or phone 794-856 for appointment.

PSYCHOTRONIC MOVIE CLUB

% Classic Mexican Films: Neutron, The Atomic Superman vs The Death Robots, The Brainiacs. Bizzare films with wrestlers and peoples brains being sucked out.

Disgust & Neglect

% Introducing Derek Cowie. Artspace, 23 May-23 June. First floor Quay Bldgs. 6 Quay Street.



THEATRE

Live Animals

% Every Wednesday in the Quad at 1pm we let them loose on you. Only for an hour mind! (They're all victims of a tragic vivisection experiment gone wrong).

TALKS/LECTURES

Winter Lectures

% A series of lectures along the theme "Change in New Zealand: How are we Managing?" Maudment Theatre, 1-2pm Wednesdays.

A.U.S.A. CLUBS

Socialist Soc.

% Beer & politics evenings every Friday. 4-7pm Lower Common Room.

Badminton

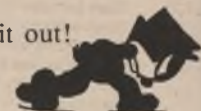
% The Eden Badminton Club plays every Wed night 7-10pm, Auckland Grammar School Gym, Allgrades. Ph Brett 659-090, Ann 689-595.

Gay Students

% Social meeting every Fri, 5pm in Exec lounge (AUSA first floor). From 4.30-5pm we have an organisation/information meeting. If your gay or think you might be come along! Richard 786-079, 390-789(x808), Kevin 764-697, 390-789(x829), Leigh 390-789(x851).

Gymnastics Club

% Beginners and advanced start now- Club nights Tues and Thurs 6-8pm. Come along and try it out! Ph. Rene 697-901.



Monty Python Aahpreciation Sock.

% Meeting every monday outside B28, 1pm.

% As for the other clubs we can't tell you what they aren't doing unless they tell CRAC-CUM before 5pm on a Wednesday.

HAZARDS OF XMAS PUDDING

Marie Hefferman was 13 when she celebrated her first Christmas in Australia after her family had emigrated there from England in 1972. Unknowingly, she swallowed a 1959 silver threepenny piece which her mother had put in the Christmas pudding. She developed laryngitis and lost her voice six weeks later. Doctors were mystified. X-rays failed to show the coin which lay horizontally in her throat between vocal chords, preventing their vibration.

Twelve years later, Marie had not uttered a word but was married and working as a secretary in Canberra. She had a coughing fit and brought up a little black lump which turned out to contain the unsuspected coin. After some speech therapy, she found she could speak again — and had acquired a broad Australian accent in her years of silence. *USA Today*, *D. Telegraph*, *Guardian*, *D. Express*, *Scotsman*, 21 Dec; *D. Mail*, 22 Dec 1984.

▲ We have lots of clippings on things stuck in people. For instance: Julie Ford, 11, of Hucknall, Notts, went to see her dentist, who discovered a screw stuck up her nose, which had been there about ten years without anyone knowing. Ruth Clarke, 23, of Mansfield, Notts, went into hospital with breathing problems, and a yellow tiddlywink which had been stuck up her nose for 20 years was removed. *D. Telegraph*, 19 July 1979 & 5 Feb 1981. Can there be some special propensity of Nottinghamshire noses?

▲ Doctors in Cannes could scarcely believe their eyes when a routine X-ray of a man complaining of headaches showed a seven-inch screwdriver embedded in his skull. On further investigation, they found the tool was in the X-ray machine where it had been left by a careless technician. *Shropshire Star*, 22 Feb; *Scotsman*, 23 Feb 1985.

▲ Writing in *The Lancet* (17 May 1985), Dr Richard Warburton, serving as a British Aircraft Corporation medic in Saudi Arabia, describes how he removed a shirt button that had been lodged up a woman's nose for 32 years.

that are not designed for people

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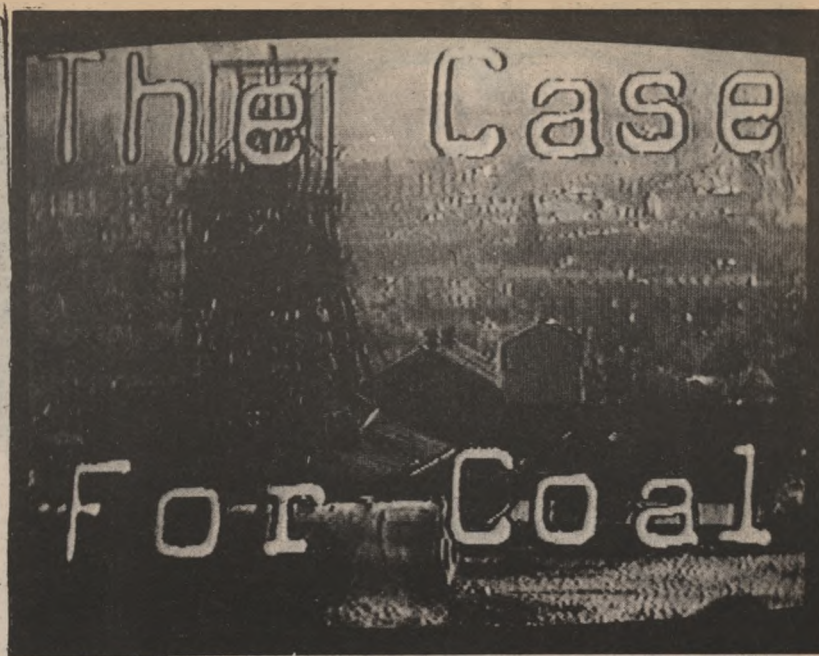
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WINTER WORKSHOPS

INTRODUCTION TO STAGE DESIGN

As we leave the 1980s and its stark minimalism, the stage designer's work will expand in new directions. The current popularity of non-narrative and improvisational theatre is often a visually exciting one. But it is always the stage designer's job to create the space and time for the performer, and to do this, some principles don't change.

TUTOR: Annette Patrick
For two weekend sessions, Annette will introduce you to these formal theatre precepts and then help you play around with them. Annette is currently producing and designing for the Maidment theatre, following training and work in Australia and Europe.

DATES: June 24-25, July 1-2
TIME: 10.00am - 2.00pm
FEE: \$35 (students) \$50 (public)

WATTS UP?

A basic introduction to theatre lighting, this workshop is designed for those intending to play a practical part in lighting for theatre as a full or part time activity.

TUTOR: Stuart Berthelsen-Smith
Technical Director - Maidment Arts Centre. Stuart's active involvement in convening six years of technical workshops at the Maidment Theatre provides a sound background for an informative "hands on" approach to lighting.

DATES: July 26-29
TIME: 6.00pm - 9.00pm
FEE: \$35 (students) \$50 (public)

THE DYNAMIC PERFORMER

Through improvisation and an understanding of the rhythms in performance, participants will explore the magical line between comedy and tragedy.

TUTORS: Inside Out Theatre-Michael Mizrahi and Mari Adams. This internationally acclaimed company stunned audiences and critics with their productions of "Les Enfants", "The Lover and The Beloved", and "The Crossing".

DATES: July 29-30
TIME: 9.30am - 4.30pm
FEE: \$45 (students) \$70 (public)

CLOWN WORKSHOP

The red nosed clown is a spontaneous individual, crossing barriers, breaking new frontiers. The beauty of the "clown" is that it is accessible to all of us. We can all develop a clown specific to ourselves. No experience is necessary. Just enthusiasm.

TUTOR: Christian Penny
Graduate of Sydney's improvisational mask school, the "Drama Action Centre". Christian has worked both in NZ and Australia as a teacher and performer in improvised theatre. He is currently performing with Playback Theatre and Theatresports.

DATES: July 15-16
TIME: 9.30am - 4.30pm
FEE: \$35 (students) \$50 (public)

PLAYING THE VOICE

Break away from the hum drum mumble of everyday communication. Treat yourself to two days of vocal acrobatics through a whirl of movement and improvisation techniques, and with a glimpse at text.

TUTOR: Ruth Dudding
Actor and director trained in New Zealand and Paris with 10 years professional performance experience to her credit.

DATES: July 22-23
TIME: 9.30am - 4.30pm
FEE: \$35 (students) \$50 (public)

**BIG BROTHER
IS WATCHING
YOU**

**POOR BLOODY
HUMANS!
THE PROBLEMS
YOU HAVE
WITH SEX!**

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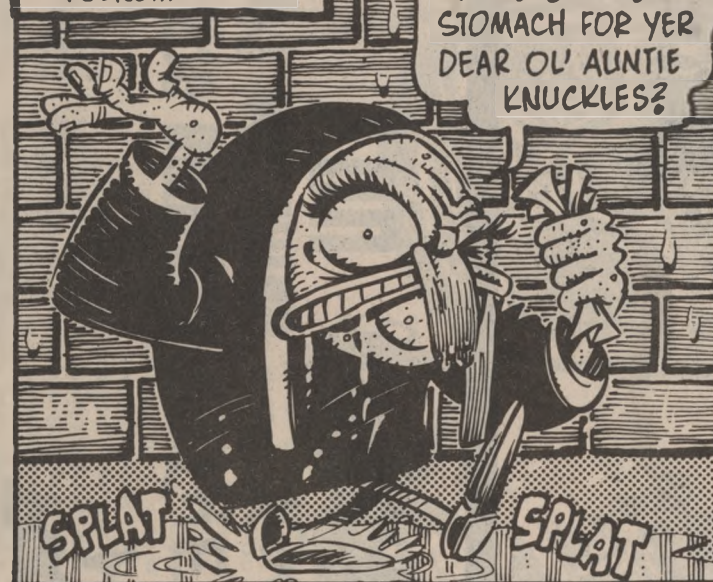
**THE END OF
THE AFFAIR**

St.

who walk on their hands.



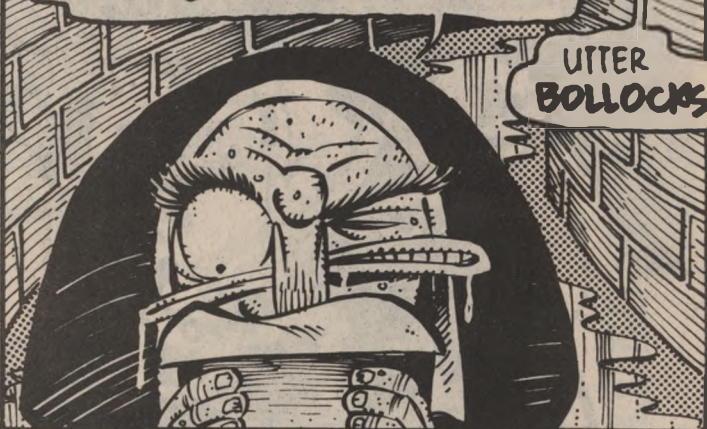
THE KNUCKLES FAN CLUB HAS RUN INTO A SLIGHT TECHNICAL HITCH, FOLKS...



ONE LETTER! ONE FUCKIN' LETTER! WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, YOU SPINELESS LITTLE SHITS? GOT NO STOMACH FOR YER DEAR OL' AUNTIE KNUCKLES?

AT LEAST THIS ONE'S GOT BALLS—LISTEN...

"DEAR KNUCKIE... IT'S ME!! AFTER THESE LONG YEARS IN THE AFGHANISTANIAN DWARF SPITTING CONTESTS, I HAVE COME TO CLAIM MY BRIDE... AFTER ALL, WE DID HAVE SPUNKY TOGETHER... ARE YOU ASHAMED?... THAT EXPERIMENT ALMOST WORKED... THEY EVEN MADE THREE (YES, THREE) MOVIES ABOUT IT..."



BY ROGER LANGEDEE

© 1969 SAINT ROGER THE LINGERER and SAINT CORNELIUS THE STONED * thanks to Sam for the letter.

STILL, "BROTHER MUNCHKIN" HERE GAVE SISTER PANDORA SOMETHING TO DO! WE DIDN'T CHAIN HER UP IN THE SEWERS IN FRONT OF A TYPEWRITER FOR NOTHING, YOU KNOW!

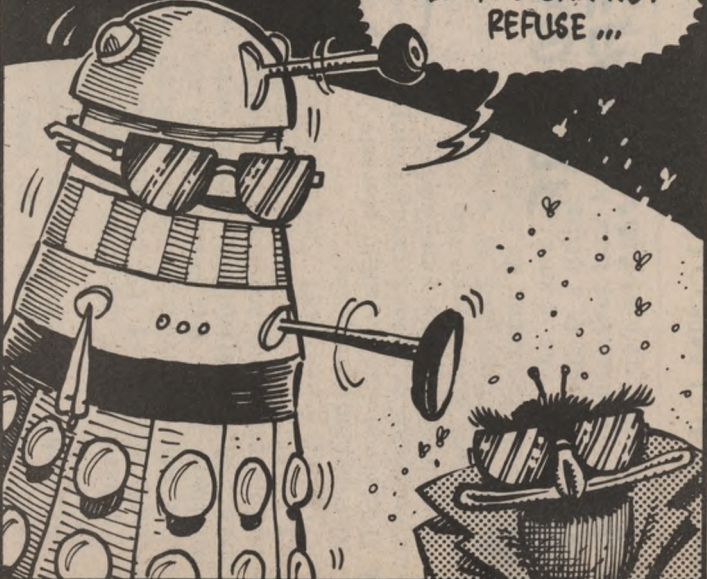


WHASSAMATTER? YOU DON'T WANT ME TO HAVE TO SEND THE BOYS AROUND...

... DO YOU??

YOUR HOUSE, SOME TIME TOMORROW...

GOOD-EVENING, LITTLE-GIRL... WE-ARE-HERE-TO-MAKE-YOU-AN-OFFER-YOU-CAN-NOT-REFUSE...



NEXT WEEK: FORGET IT, YOU'LL BE IN HOSPITAL