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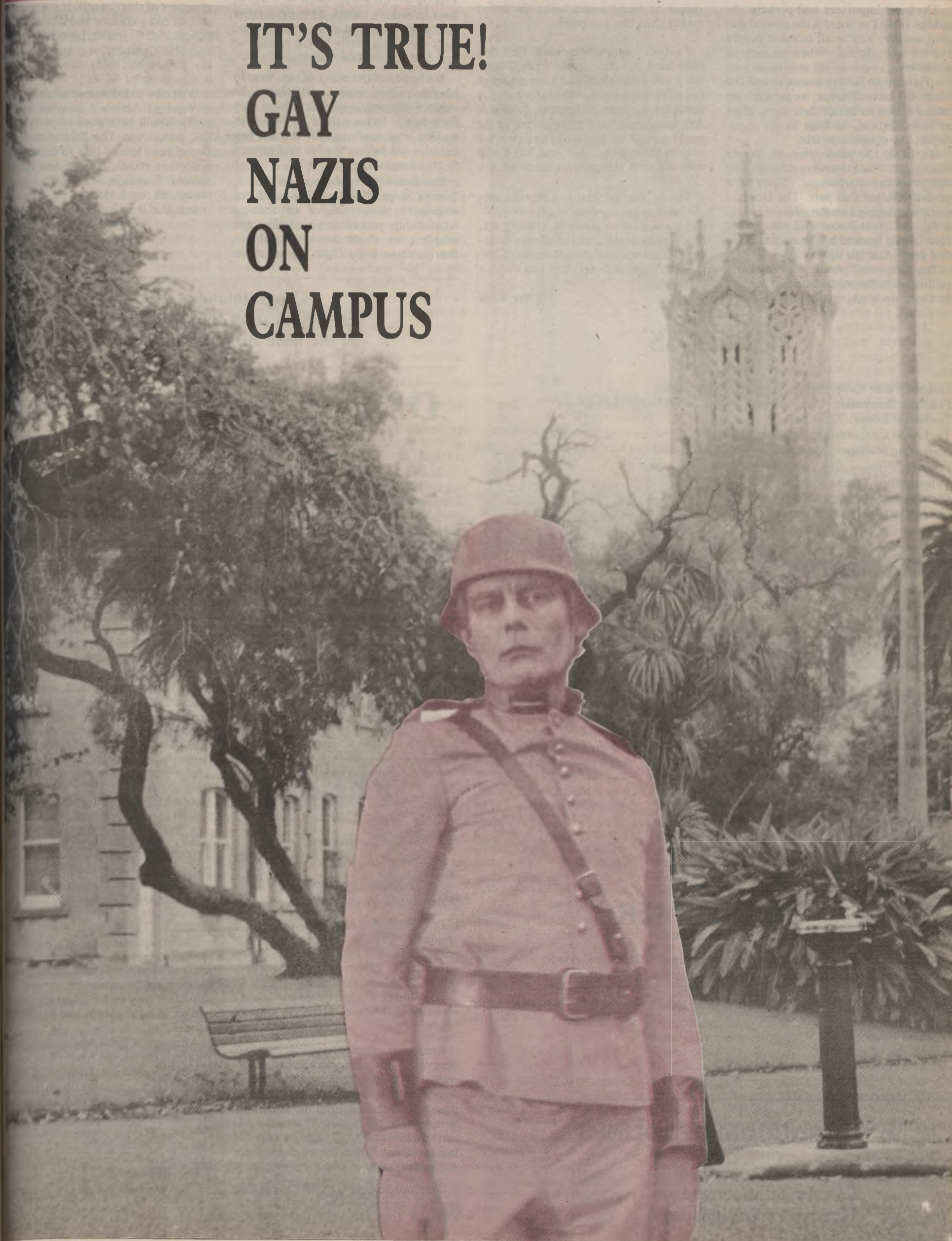
C R A C C U M

VOLUME 64, ISSUE 12, 11 JUNE 1990

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IT'S TRUE! GAY NAZIS ON CAMPUS



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Editorial

As our second issue as interim editors rolls off the production line, it's interesting to look back over the past two weeks.

We came in full of enthusiasm to build the ultimate student newspaper; interesting, funny and occasionally off-beat and challenging. We've still got the enthusiasm, but I for one have had a few suspicions about this place confirmed.

The most important and perhaps the saddest thing I've noted is the general student apathy. You've all heard it before but it's still relevant. When we look at world events such as the anniversary of the Tiananmen Square massacre and the events in Eastern Europe, we see students taking action to better their lives. Here in New Zealand, at least in my experience, the opposite is true.

It's 1990, 150 years after the Treaty was signed. The Education Amendment Bill is before Parliament. There is a general election this year. The Government is charging fees for university students. All these issues and more have been largely ignored by the student body this year. And the apathy goes deeper.

The number of people who regularly contribute to the production and content of Craccum is abysmally low.

University is not just a place for academic rote-learning, it is a forum for debate, a place where the leaders of tomorrow's society have an opportunity to develop political sense and to have intellectual debate. When I looked through the Craccum archives of years gone by I found the content was of a much higher standard with debate about moral or social issues being the norm rather than the exception.

I expect many students will find this spiel hard to take coming from 'Piglet' but I ask you to suspend your disbelief for a few lines more. What this campus needs is more colourful people, more student involvement and more interest in the world around us. Hopefully Craccum will help to achieve that this year, but it will only do so if students get involved.

This is your university. There are ample ways to get involved in improving it; there are student elections coming up, anti-fees campaigns and of course, Craccum welcomes your contributions. Contrary to popular belief, you can make a difference.

Peter Gray

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DISCLAIMER

Craccum is published by the Auckland University Students' Association Incorporated, but ATISA have been very nice and sort of indicated that they'll go to prison for us if it's the tech stuff at fault, which we think is very good of them, don't you? By the way, the views expressed in Craccum do not necessarily represent those of the Auckland University Students' Association, the editors, or anybody, so there!

CRACCUM DEADLINES

Articles	Tuesdays	noon
Letters	Wednesdays	noon
Notices	Wednesdays	noon

PREZ SEZ — AUSA

Well folks, Ella has dropped her bundle! She gave birth to a 6lb 2oz baby girl last Wednesday. There is a competition to name the baby — if it was a boy we could have named him Jim after Ella's saviour Jim Anderton — but it's a girl so get your entry in quick!

Anyway I'm sure we all congratulate Ella on her maximum birth. She will be back in about a month. In the meantime Richard Cornes and moi are at the helm with out hands firmly on the rudder, so feel free to interface with us.

We hope not too many of you went to Maximum Sex week, particularly the video. Only people who have lived with their heads down a hole or with ears stuffed with condoms (for the last few years) could believe the lies that spewed forth ad nauseum.

The fact is that safer sex is a reality. That it is possible to enjoy safer sex whether in or outside of an ongoing relationship providing you follow the simple rules about condoms and not sharing those body fluids we are all so

familiar with. (For full details contact Welfare Officer AUSA, Student Health or ph AIDS HOTLINE 395-560). The real Fun and Safe Sex Week will happen soon.

Who knows what SRC stands for? — **Student Representative Council!** This exciting event happens each Wednesday at 1pm in the Quad. All students are members of this council. It is a powerful part of our structure and directs AUSA policy. So if you're pissed off about something come along and have your say. Remember, every member of AUSA is a member of SCR.

Well now to Education issues. National Week of Action is planned for July 16-23; it will be a week of protest, rallies, parties etc. The Education Action Group need lots of help to organise this and other events. It's fun and meets at 1pm on Tuesdays, Rm 138 (behind TV room), so come along.

well this is it for this week!

Yours in service of students
Roger Pym

Congratulations Ella!

Best wishes from the Craccum team on the birth of your newest sprog.

DAVE'S BIG HOLIDAY — The Final Chapter

Erstwhile ATISA President has yet again failed to supply us with his column this week and the reasons are now becoming obvious. He is on his way to Sardinia for the World Cup as a Pomme football hooligan. This of course explains the devious route he has taken to get there. The Italians would never suspect a jet-ski thief from Monaco to actually be a Football fanatic. The French of course released him from incarceration in Marseilles as soon as they realised he wanted to cause mayhem and destruction throughout Italy. Is it no wonder that the Italians hate the French so much? But then, don't we all?

You may have read in some other publications or even seen on TV that Bri-

tain's self-proclaimed 'Top Yob' has recently been deported before he even has a chance to drink the contents of the first bottle he was going to throw. Well this now leaves the way open for young Dave to be promoted from 'The Yob from Down Under' to the ultimate position. No doubt he will accept this with the same sense of decorum he brought to his position as ATISA president.

Craccum sends Dave absolutely nothing at all and hopes this will assist his enjoyment of the forthcoming activities. We hope he will be able to take time out from beating up/getting beaten up by Dutch supporters to send us a column next week. He may even get a chance to watch a bit of soccer!

PREZ SEZ — ATISA

Kia Ora, Craccumisers

Another wee note from The Big House.

Ah Monaco in the spring with Jane. Ha! I should be so lucky.

But seriously I have not submitted a column to Craccum for three weeks for reasons having nothing to do with my imaginatively reported misadventures (Quite good actually Steve!).

So although I'm fascinated by "David's excellent Adventure" I feel it's time to report.

Presidents election coming. Get off your asses and vote or put your name forward or whatever. To put your name forward you must be a must be a current member of the Association and must have been so for at least 12 months prior. You must be nominated by two fellow members. Forms are available from our receptionist.

Orientation week is rapidly approaching and so too, is the mass job push aimed at Tech and Varsity graduates.

ATISA have just allocated money for a second employment officer as our employment service is incredibly successful.

Mind you, would it not be wonderful to get the sort of budget that the University allocate to their careers advisory service.

Then (just imagine) your Student Association fees could be put into other areas or even (gasp) reduced rather than being carefully spent on services that should be allowed for under the institute budget as is the case in many tertiary institutes.

Although ATISA was excluded from voting on the interim editors for Craccum through a very timely technicality, we still do get a say and so to do all Tech students. The new editors are keen to have articles and submissions from all areas as they say, so drop letters, cartoons, articles etc in to the office here or at Craccum and let's hear our voices scream across Wellesley St.

Must go, here comes the warders.

Kia kaha
David

SEX
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ATI's sexual since 1988 improving a affects victim happens —

A construction wolf whistles at 1 by. A student runs get down a femal mate's back and "wearing a bra tod young woman is be she struggles unc force of her brute Audrey Colbert say are all examples of harassment.

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SEXUAL HARASSMENT

by Max Chapple

ATI's sexual harassment programme has been operating since 1988 and one of its initiators says things are improving as awareness of the problem, and how it affects victims, grows. But sexual harassment still happens — what is it and how can we stop it?

A construction worker wolf whistles at passers-by. A student runs his finger down a female classmate's back and asks "wearing a bra today?" A young woman is beaten as she struggles under the force of her brutal rape. Audrey Colbert says these are all examples of sexual harassment.

Colbert, a part-time tutor in ATI's Communication Studies Department for 15 years, is a programme facilitator for the sexual harassment prevention programme subcommittee of ATI's academic board. She, along with the Women's Advisory group and the ATI Directorate worked toward establishing the committee in July 1987.

She was one of the committee's original members and was instrumental in putting together the programme, which was released a year later. Colbert, who has written a book titled, "Dealing with Sexual Harassment," says there is now a greater acceptance of the need for the programme.

"It was always recognised that we needed a sexual harassment prevention programme. However, there's a much higher awareness of what sexual harassment is and how harmful it can be. There's more enlightened and calm acceptance of the need."

Particularly noticeable before the programme started was harassment to women as their career trends changed, says Colbert.

"Women were getting into vocations that had been a male preserve. Although the men tutors have been very good and supportive, some women were having great difficulty with male students or when they got out into the workforce."

Colbert says the programme is not in place to just help ATI students while they're learning. She says it's important for students to gain an understanding of sexually harassing behaviour here "because we are an educational institution and stu-

dents shouldn't be able to go out into the workforce without an understanding of all its implications."

The programme centres around a three-level counselling system and the first port of call for any enquiries are specially-trained volunteer contact people. These people, given seven hour training in how to recognise sexual harassment and what can be done about it, are involved in supporting and giving information on options available to complainants. There are 34 contacts at ATI.

If a contact person and the complainant are unable to resolve an issue the case can proceed to level two, where it can be heard by an outside mediator.

As a last step in the complaints process a case would go before a grievance committee, made up of the director, a mediator not so far involved in the case and a student representative (or staff member, if it was a staff complaint).

Programme organisers seem pleased that since the structure's formation no case has had to go past the contact stage. Last year seven informal complaints were made to contacts and this year just two have been made.

Colbert: "I see that as a very good thing because our job is to prevent harassment before it goes too far with the least upset to everyone."

All of the complaints have been by women about men and they have included staff members as well as students.

For a definition of sex-

A student runs his finger down a female classmate's back and asks "wearing a bra today?"

ual harassment, you don't have to look much further than the bright blue posters pinned up all over ATI:

"Sexual harassment covers words and actions of a sexual nature that are unwelcome, unsolicited and not reciprocated."

This behaviour, the posters say, includes sex

orientated jokes, cartoons, posters, pin-ups, offensive questions, comments, abuse, leering, unwanted and deliberate contact, touching, pinching, rubbing, questions and comments about one's private life, and suggestive remarks.

Colbert says that often the harassment may seem unimportant but deeply hurts its victims.

"Wolf whistles and sexual remarks can offend young women a lot more than men think they can. Some of the harassment is so much a matter of habit that people have forgotten how upsetting and injurious it can be."

The accumulation of several incidents can be damaging, says Colbert, citing an example:

"A woman student got up in the morning and as she was coming out of the shower in the mixed flat she was in, the man that was waiting outside for the bathroom made a comment about her breasts. On the way to work the bus driver took much trouble in squeezing her hands as he gave her the change. Then she had to walk past a building site and some of the workmen whistled. Then when she got to class she was looking tired and one of the men made a comment about her supposed sexual activity the night before. "She was really upset about it, she was thinking about dropping her class, she was miserable and depressed."

After researching and writing a 120-page book on the subject, Colbert still can't say why people harass others sexually. But she says the effect is always bullying.

"Harassment of any kind is the exercise of power over a person who is vulnerable; that power could be physical strength, greater self-confidence, a position of authority or strength of numbers."

"So with a group of young men in the cafe making sexual statements about a young woman at the next table it is the power of strength of numbers as well as physical



Audrey Colbert Photo: Wendy Newton

strength. It is also the confidence that it is acceptable to make such statements, which is for a lot of young men."

Colbert says sexual harassment is acceptable to many people because it is seen as normal behaviour. This is despite the fact it is illegal under the Human Rights Commission Act 1977 and the Labour Relations Act 1987.

Sexual harassment is a new name for old behaviour... everybody should be able to go to their place of study or work and be free from harassment of any kind. And that can take the form of wolf whistling or rape."

Sexual harassment prevention programme chairperson Des Graydon stresses the committee does not get involved in specific cases but makes recommendations on policy to the ATI directorate through the Academic Board.

But he says that by giving people procedures and policies to follow at ATI, people are made more aware and the behaviour can be curbed in the workplace.

Graydon says some people think what others take as sexual harassment is perfectly acceptable, so they go into the workforce and can get into trouble at work. He says he has known of former students who were fired because of sexual harassment based on ignorance rather than malice. And in the workplace, employers are unlikely to be understanding.

An example of this, says Graydon, is language. What conditioning says to some people is normal language, others take as offensive. The key is to inform them about what sexual harassment is and how to deal with it.

Harassment, as Graydon points out, is not just sexual and can take many forms like victimisation on the basis of race or religion. Graydon would like to see more done in the way of preventing and dealing with other sorts of harassment.

"But we have difficulty in that we don't feel that as a committee we are qualified to do that," he says.

Another firm believer that the programme is working is co-ordinator Jan Wilson, a student

counsellor based at the institute's Akoranga campus.

Wilson who has held the position since the beginning of last year, holds responsibility for getting feedback of incidents from contacts and holding them in strict confidence.

She says the number, nine informal complaints since the beginning of last year, seems small.

"It doesn't sound like a very major problem and yet in any one of those cases that's a very important thing for the particular person involved."

Wilson says she can only assume the programme has prevented sexual harassment.

"If we do make the students and general tutorial body aware of the fact that sexual harassing behaviour is not acceptable on this campus, and we do that very clearly with posters and Audrey coming to speak to them, then a lot of it will just never happen and that is what we would really hope."

"Certainly here there are numbers of young students who feel safer in having that information publicised."

Wilson also praises the non-combat character of the programme.

"I think that the kind of programme we've got here, where it's done more with personal contact, by getting along side of people not in any kind of confrontational way, that's a really important way of actually building up a programme which works and which is accepted by a whole range of people."

Wilson too says she would strongly support moves for a programme to deal with other types of harassment but says the contact people and committee members would need a different kind of bias.

At present most contacts are women because the vast majority of victims are female. Wilson says a general harassment programme would need different people in those roles.

ATI associate director David Brook said he would support moves to alleviate other types of harassment. But he said he had seen no submissions on the idea.

WORLD NEWS

Ex-Student Turns 125

NZPHA

Former Auckland University College Student Gordon Braithwaite, today became the worlds first ever human to reach his 125th birthday. Earlier this year authentication was received by the editors of the Guinness Book of Records that Mr Braithwaite was born in Auckland on the 11th of June 1865. After leaving school at the age of 12 to work as a paper boy for the short-lived Tamaki Tatler he passed the AUC entrance exam at the age of 20 and enrolled in a BA course majoring in Classics and Romance Languages. After 2 years he changed to a BSc in Chemistry and a year later to an LLB. He eventually graduated in 1895 and began a job as an assistant to a horse-drawn taxi proprietor.

He retired at the age of 60 and invested all his money in BNZ, the profits from which he used to buy the 12 bedroom mansion in Remuera where he still lives. In 1930 he married Carol Barnes, then 18 and they had 4 sons and 3 daughters before she died at the early age of just 25. All his sons emigrated to Australia where they became horse trainers and politicians before being forced to leave the country after a corruption scandal. Their present whereabouts is unknown.

His daughters married a trio of Americans in a lavish triple wedding on Coronation Day 1953. They moved to Miami and in an amazing coincidence all have been murdered in the last 10 years during suspected drug deals.

A celebration of Mr Braithwaite's historic achievement will be held at his home and all current or former students born before his 100th birthday have been cordially invited.

ALBERT GETS LEVELLED

The arduous and exhausting trips from campus to Queen St and back again are a thing of the past, says ARC planning supervisor Mr Jeff Sedgwick. He supported this claim by displaying several council proposals for the new-look Albert Park.

Several options are open

at this moment, Mr Sedgwick explained, and as yet the deliberations have not decided on any one course of action.

"By far the simplest and cheapest is the Bunker method," he said. Apparently lying below the park's tranquil surroundings is a vast labyrinth of World War II bunkers. Without stretching the budget Mr Sedgwick says the bunkers may easily be renovated into an underground viaduct, beginning at the foot of the new Chris Booth sculpture and travelling to both Wellesley Street East and the main quad.

Some radicals have suggested that a moving walkway should be installed but it was nipped in the bud, being described as "ludicrous and far too expensive."

Although plans have been drawn up for these suggestions, it is unlikely work will get underway before 1992. The Committee of Reform for Albert Park (CRAP), has still to consider other viable options (one of which includes elevators up and down the torturous inclines) before its final recommendation goes before the council for approval.

(NB. Seriously, did you know that the bit about the bunkers is actually true and that plans for a car park under the park have been discussed in the past.)

Devil Dabbles in Politics, Drugs and Country Music

by Samuel Berrenger

Several months ago, Craccum, world-leading pioneer in the field of investigative journalism, conclusively proved that John F Kennedy was assassinated, on that spring day in 1963 by none other than Elvis Aron Presley.

Now, we go one step further to prove beyond a doubt that "Kennedy" was in fact a mindless puppet — not of Castro, Kruschev or Hoover, but of the dark one, the Devil. (Also known to school-yard chums and his mum as "Derek").

This shocking revelation comes from the devil's mother, Mrs Noeleene Tribshawe, aged 91, who now resides at the Crestwood Retirement Village in Titirangi.

"I feel I have to speak out," said Mrs Tribshawe. "I think that Satan-worship wasn't so bad when Derek was young; it was just a hobby and it kept him out of trouble."

"It started getting out of hand around 1960, however, when my little Derek wound up with the reigns of world power in his hands and then he ended up in some silly band and got into drugs and stuff."

Fortunately Derek kept in touch with his mum throughout his remarkable life and we have been able to trace his path since his little dabble in politics, and alleged death on November 22, 1963.

Elvis may have been king, but even he could not put an end to Derek Tribshawe's evil ways. The devil simply moved to the body of another being, this time a young man from Liverpool with an embarrassingly large nose....

The similarities between Derek Tribshawe, John Kennedy and Ringo Starr are striking. All three are caucasian, male and under six feet tall. The Devil, now a 'mop-top' adapted his life as a musical legend easily and soon lost himself in a world of hallucinogenic drugs, sex and flares.

"Ringo" however, soon became disillusioned with his super-star status, and finally when his three colleagues insisted he grow side-burns, he resigned his place in the group.

Mrs Tribshawe lost touch with her son at this stage, but he soon popped up again. When he did, his new identity proved to be confusing and devious beyond imagination, but his mum could easily see through the disguise.

"It's obvious, now looking back," she told us. "Previously Derek had reached the top in politics, music and fashion. So he entered a life where he could happily fail miserably in all three and also in acting, sport, well, life in general really...."

Again the evidence linking Tribshawe, Kennedy, Starr and John Denver is irrefutable. One merely has to study the lyrics of some of his lesser-known songs: Slayer of the Lord (bite his head off and soak it in a bowl of muesli), Grandma's Feather Bed (It would hold eight kids, four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the shed), and Bunny Rabbit (The flowers are blue and I love you).

These songs with their well hidden meanings concerning decapitation, health-food, incest, beast-

iality and sexual promiscuity, certainly cast a shadow on the character of the man that so many of us look up to, not only as a country music star, but also as a father figure and a spiritual leader.

Back to Mrs Tribshawe: "I had to say something now, because as I said before, this has really gone too far. I mean, he's a nice boy really and I've nothing against Satan-worshipping, but when it's your own son that's Satan you do rather worry."

We all have cause to be worried — John Denver has not recorded for some time, and it seems certain that Tribshawe the Terrible has moved on. His new identity remains a mystery. There are many likely candidates — Winston Peters, Dan Quayle or perhaps even Michael Fay.

One thing is certain — he must be tracked down and soon. His mum agrees: "I can live with the fact that he provoked a nuclear confrontation with Kruschev in 1961, but singing lead on "Yellow Submarine" and putting out all those Greatest Hits Albums is just plain merciless. It's not like my Derek at all!"



Derek Tribshawe (top)

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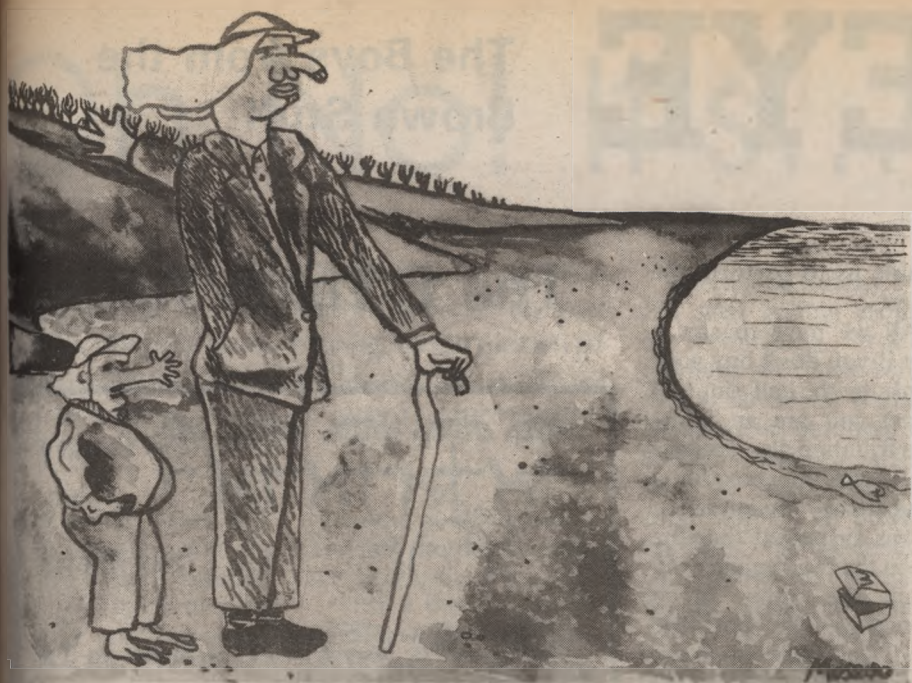
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THE GREAT WORLD NEWS CAPTION COMPETITION



This photo is just begging for a caption. Dug out from Craccum files, it features the patriotic Mr Fay on the right, an ex-PM in the centre and other associated capitalists. Rush your witty, sarcastic remarks to us and be in to win our fantastic range of prizes. Best entries printed next week.

1st Prize: A one year subscription to *Craccum*

2nd Prize: All the 'Todd' dog food you and your mongrel can eat.

PUB-LICK EYE

The Boys from the Brown Stuff

If one chooses to believe all that one reads, then faced with the suggestion that brain cells destroyed by chemical abuse will not regenerate once one has passed beyond the age of 20 years, one might opt for total abstinence. This is only slightly removed from total insolence, in that people without a glass in their hand tend to be fidgety, difficult to talk to and absurdly self-conscious. The glass has become the modern equivalent of the sword. With it, one feels secure, in control and ready to repel any unwanted attack. (Ever noticed how people who are bored with the conversation drink more — it's their way of stabbing you to death!!) Fortunately, the E-team is always amongst friends and needn't resort to inane psycho-analytical reason to justify its need to be in (or at least near) the alcoholic contents of a glass. It follows that reviewing the Birdcage came about by necessity. Not because we needed a review but because we needed a drink.

The Birdcage is the only bar in town where the live entertainment might one day include a lorry crashing through the roof. Whether or not this gets advertised beforehand remains to be seen. The close proximity of the motorway, however is less of an acoustic infringement than one might expect, although we felt that the muffled rumble of traffic added a unique characteristic to the general background noise of the bar. There is a jukebox, but on this occasion nobody appeared interested. Even the E-team neglected to investigate its selection, so musical accompaniment was supplied courtesy of a local commercial FM station and strained incessantly through the pub's sound system. This tended to underline the general nature of the bar — mass appeal, as emphasised by the lack of interesting people. Needless to say the E-team was out of place. It would probably not be too unfair to say that the conservatory is about the only really

noteworthy feature of this bar. The small corner bar (unfortunately closed during the review period) is quite nice, but the whole place suffers severely from its location adjacent to Victoria Park Market. The carpark is full of VPM visitors (although our small, hysterically fast British car was squeezed in right outside the door) and it feels like the bar is too. The Birdcage has the potential to be a brilliant local neighbourhood pub, but we expect the locals escape to the bars and cafes on Ponsonby Road to get away from the VPM regulars.

Visually, the bar is quite acceptable, with plenty of wood, relaxed earthy tones and an impressive abundance of vegetation. There is also the therapeutic effect of watching the rain falling on the conservatory roof, although one really needs to have just come to after passing out on the floor to do this inconspicuously. The fountain was inoperative during our stay but was holding enough water to

enable us to perform the E-test.

All we have to say is that if you don't buy your drinks by the half pint (tall glass) you are an idiot! The fountain also doubles as a collection box for a local charity organisation. It was suspected that the till on the food counter did much the same. Much money went in, but little food was received in return. Unfortunately the closest food outlets to the Birdcage are in VPM, so we had no choice. The chips were of good quality but small in number and arrived quickly in an attractive cane basket. Tomato sauce was supplied separately. Prices, in general, are medium-high for both food and drink.

Staffing levels are high, but only in terms of the number of people behind the bar. For some totally indeterminate reason, service was slow and when a spirits mix is ordered the customer is expected, although not explicitly instructed, to stir it him/herself. This criticism can be levelled at most

The E-Team Rating



bars in Auckland, but bar-staff must realise that adding a mixer does not automatically mix the drink, especially if an excessive amount of ice has been added.

Toilet facilities are very good, including elevated urinals in the men's. Ventilation is assisted by open windows, making things a little chilly on cold evenings.

For entertainment of a rewarding nature, there are a small number of poker machines (we think the number is two). One of

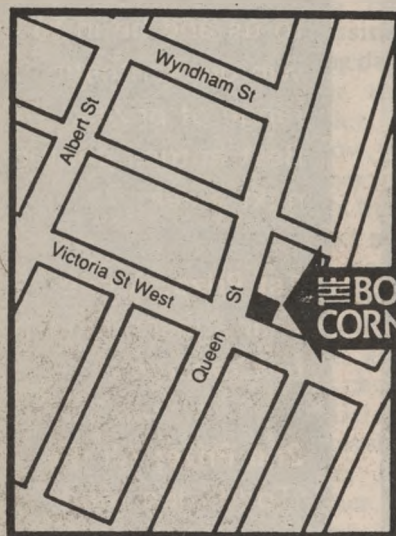
these bought us a round, though later in the evening failed, like others to bring us around. A TV set tuned to SKY had that comfortably familiar lack of decoding that we have come to know and love.

It was not long before hunger arrived in a serious mood and it was time to leave. Not sorry to be going, the E-team scurried out the door and leapt into their sub-one litre, but riotously accelerative little English car and escaped into the night.

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Chinese Pro-Democracy Crack-Down

Chinese students at Auckland University says informants on campus are collecting information on their pro-democracy classmates and reporting them to the Chinese Embassy.

Asian Languages department lecturer Duncan Campbell says there are at least three communist Party activists on campus reporting anti-government students and says Chinese here are afraid to speak out.

The comments, backed up by doctoral student He Yuhuai, follows a warning by the ambassador, Ni Jheng Zian, against Chinese attending a service in Auckland to commemorate the massacre at Tiananmen Square a year ago.

More than 100 Chinese students attended the service, held in Epsom on June 1, but Yuhuai says many did not go because they were scared of being reported to the embassy.

Yuhuai, who has been in New Zealand for seven years, is afraid to return to China because of fear of the government and says he can't say too much about the political situation for the same reason. Such is his fear that he felt he could not return to China last year when his mother died.

Yuhuai says it is difficult to know what is hap-

pening in China because friends and family are afraid their letters will be read by authorities.

"I have friends in Beijing and in other parts of China but they won't tell me anything."

Yuhuai says the present situation is very difficult for students in China.

"On the one hand they still cherish the idea of democracy and freedom in China ... but on the other hand the pressure is very very high for them not to organise large scale protests."

Back in New Zealand, he says it is difficult to know if fellow students are working for the embassy or not.

Campbell says he has seen the names of three Auckland University Chinese students informing the embassy. He said documents taken from China from a recent defector showed ambassadors had been called to Peking and given the "hard word" about reporting information back to China. In the past Campbell said embassy staff who did not support the Government might have not passed on

the information.

Campbell said another of the documents asked for the categorising of Chinese around the world into five groups, with orders to "expose and attack" people in the two categories for anti-government Chinese. The passports of some of these people were to be cancelled.

"The Embassy here will have to start giving names," said Campbell.

Campbell said information from China indicated there was a blacklist of 14 New Zealand Chinese students because of their anti-government activities.

He said the rumour about the blacklist was deliberately spread in an attempt to create dissension and suspicion in Chinese dictator's style of "divide and rule."

Campbell said that after the Tiananmen Square massacre students were speaking openly but now they had closed up as they realised the embassy had informers.

Now they only meet in private with people they really trust, he said.

Xinyun Wong, first secretary for the Chinese Embassy in Wellington told Craccum that rumours about the blacklist, the categorising of Chinese and the embassy informers were "completely untrue and sheer fabrication."

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Oh No! It's.... BLIND DATE

Craccum writer **Max Chapple** is new to the dating game, but was persuaded to try out TVNZ's *Blind Date* by having small pieces of bamboo placed under his fingernails while he was dipped in a vat of warm marmalade. Here is his story

The cheese toast was taking ages to cook on that fateful sultry summer evening so I stood in front of the TV watching ads to fill the time. Saatchi and Saatchi's latest glam production for monopoly Telecom flashed in six-figure brilliance across the screen, then Amanda and Timothy porved once again that the garotte was not invented without a purpose.

I was just about to rescue my toasties when out from the telly wafted the *Blind Date* Theme song, so I stayed and watched Dave Jamieson and Suzie Aitken stand around in sponsored clothes looking like TVNZ's answer to Barbie and Ken. "It could only happen in America" I mused as a short guy with big ears chose his companion from three possibilities on the other side of the heart-shaped wall. But I was wrong — these were New Zealanders.

I vowed I'd never be talked into taking part in the show as I went to scrape the melted cheese from the floor of the oven....

Deep inside TVNZ's grim Nelson St monolith a *Blind Date* assistant hands out contracts to the 20-odd guys sitting around a large table in one of the ritzy black and chrome rooms, instructing them to sign their lives away. Among the dozens of clauses in this three-and-a-half page paper marathon are agreements that TVNZ can sue you for not taking part in the show and that it won't take responsibility

if you're killed and/or horribly mutilated on the set or on any date.

This is not the group's first experience at signing documents. The contestants have already filled in extensive forms during auditions, in which they were asked details such as what they liked/disliked in the opposite sex, how tall they were and what their most unusual ambitions were.

Under 'interests' I was tempted to list 'golf and strangling animals' but decided against it. Golf isn't very popular around here.

As we await further instructions from the crew I glance around the room to see who would join the 1200 others who have sacrificed themselves to appear on afternoon television in front of skyrillions of people. On the other side of a pile of chocolate biscuits there's a gaunt blonde haired yuppie who seems to have mastered the 'I just got home after partying it up at fourteen nightclubs, drinking 17 crates of drambuie and going to bed with Sam Fox and her two identical twins at once' look.

On the far side of the room there is a blow-waven unemployed businessperson from out of town, several shop assistants in narrow leather ties and a guy with enough mousse in his head to hold interest rates and a gold medallion around his neck. Looks like the type of guy who has a hairy back and sunbathes in a G-string.

There aren't many TVNZ staff milling around the building today (perhaps we'd have better luck at the Social Welfare Department) but there are several make-up artists and two burly examples soon stop by to powder our noses. This takes some getting used to, especially for the chap who spends several minutes with his eyes shut as they cake his face in beige gloop. The poor guy has a complexion like a pizza but make up hides all.

A lean scriptwriter now enters with ready-written questions for the single contestants (that's me) to read on the show. Those answering questions (called players) are given suggested answers but can make up their own as long as they're not too explicit.

from each of the six shows being filmed in this night wait to go on the set.

The green room is done out in TVNZ grey and blue but there's not a hint of green. One or two of the contestants are looking queasy though, and it's not helped by the fact a TV monitor in the green room shows the other shows being filmed. So there's plenty of time to get nervous while watching others stuff up their lines.

On patrol in the green room is a middle-aged monster called Maxine, affectionately called the War Office, who stops us leaving the room and meeting the players. But I was able to peer out the door into the world of the plastic faces and catch a glimpse of a few notaries.

"When is 'too much' not enough for you?"

Lucky me gets to ask the following, and has to do it without cracking up (the make up!).

- When is 'too much' not enough for you?
- What do you think the 1990s will be remembered for the most?
- Do you prefer the guy you go out with to be rich, good looking or intelligent?

Obviously the third question has no relevance to me, but it's too late to get them changed because we'll soon be being beamed and somewhere in the building are three women wondering what sort of gormless pratt is stupid enough to ask such inane questions.

Soon I'm in the 'green room' which is where singles (male and female)

Wandering past are super ninja turtles Judy Bailey and Richard Long, who both look very made up and much smaller than they do on teev. And just down the corridor I see Lindsay Perigo's bald spot.

A big pair of shoulder pads brushes past and then I realise it has legs. It's none other than current affairs imp Paul Holmes, who's so short he looks like he'd need a ladder to get into a Lamborghini. Sadly Paul doesn't recognise me (so many celebrities to remember). Or perhaps he's just otherwise engaged.

Before I'm summoned to the set I get a chance to greet weather man and acquaintance, Jim Hickey, without a doubt the most

down-to-earth super hero I've met.

But enough! Maxine grabs me by the arm and shuffles me off as the light outside the studio goes off. She opens the door and pushes me in to tellyland.

Compared to its impressiveness on television, the *Blind Date* set is about the size of a small bath tub and all around are screeds of wires, cameras, lights and people with earphones on. Along the back wall is an audience of what looks like hundreds but is probably more like 70.

Waiting behind the set I am encouraged by a sound technician to have a glass of orange juice. I drink one and then swallow down a nervous second before he equips me with a little microphone and says 'smile as you walk out.'

Happiness is the last emotion which comes to mind at this point. Here I am, about to make a complete wally out of myself in front of half the country for the sake of a story in one of New Zealand's least respectable publications. Well, that's show biz.

However, now is not the time to be getting lost in thought — it's unfamiliar territory anyway — because after a shove from the orange juice man, I'm on, strolling on stage with a fistful of sweaty prompt cards and shaking hands with Dave and Susie.

There are enough lights in my eyes to illuminate half the Baltic Republic as I answer Dave's questions about my ambition of being a war correspondent. I'm tempted to tell him that crouching under an Israeli military jeep being shot at from all directions by four dozen Uzi-wiel-

ding militia would be more pleasurable than the experience I'm having now, but I refrain.

After our little chat I climb into the high chair to read my first question, and the answers come so fast that I'm lost. Despite the summary of answers being scrawled in front of me on a white board, I'm so nervous I choose Player One's answer just on the sound of her voice. My own voice is as shaky as a TV3 shareholder as I continue with the questions and the nervous blurr continues until I finally choose player two as my date out of sheer desperation to get it over with. To hell with what her answers were, let's hope she's got nice legs.

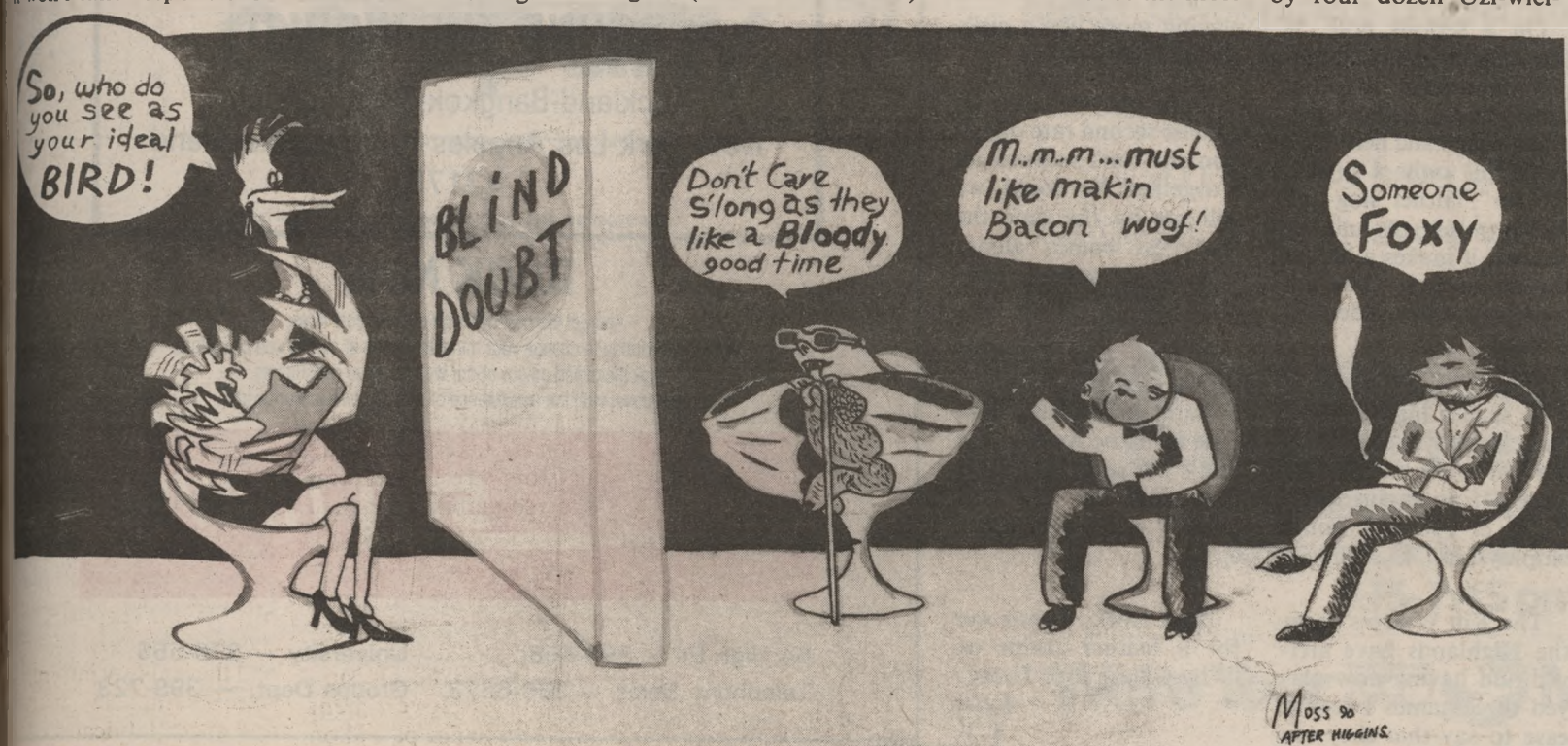
Dave summons me to meet the two players I didn't pick and I have to kiss them on the left cheek as directed. Player One, an aerobics instructor, leaves a huge red lip smack on my face and before I can say 'Hans the Nazi' Player three is gone and I'm standing at the heart wall about to see the results of my careful and well thought out deliberations. There's a drum roll and the screen slides back — just like on TV.



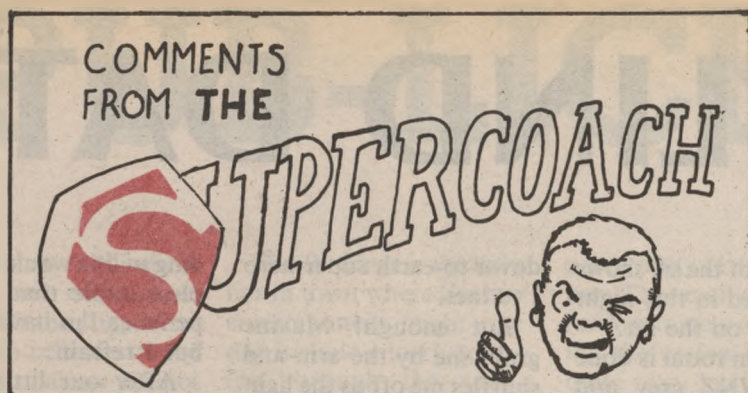
My date is a short brunette tailoress from Tauranga who wants to build her own VW beetle and be a famous clothes designer, as I later found out. We have about as much in common as John Banks and the Christchurch Wizard but can bear each other's company enough to spend a weekend at Wellington's luxury Orongorongo lodge horse riding and eating expensive food without spending money.

But as for romance 'twas not to be. I'm afraid I do for the matchmaking industry what the Boston Strangler did for door to door salesmen.

EDS NOTE: Where's the sordid details Max? This isn't a family magazine — we want filth and depravity.



Moss 90
AFTER HIGGINS



The other three wise men of New Zealand Rugby set off for the footie in Hamilton on Saturday — Piglet, Reg and myself. And what a game it was. Ho, ho, ho, those Mooloo men certainly got stuck into their work.

Loe, both Gordons, Monkley and in fact all of the Waikato forwards had a good game. And Waikato lock-forward Brent Anderson was also particularly impressive. To my mind he had the better of Marty Brooke in the lineouts, except for a spell in the middle of the second half. It would have made the first division very interesting had Waikato won. However, that was not to be.

You can't infringe in your own half when Foxy's about and Waikato certainly paid the price for that. It was a tough, up front battle, played between two fine packs though and you've got to expect a bit of contact (and a bit of 'Biffo' did eventuate).

In my opinion the Ref was a little whistle-happy, although you can only call 'em as ya see 'em I suppose.

Well, the first test team has been named to play the Scots, and generally it is pretty predictable. I was

pleased to see young Ian Jones get the nod at lock ahead of the afore mentioned Brooke. Jonesy's a great all round player and has toured with the All Blacks before. But the clincher for me is the superior lineout ability. We need a good jumper in the middle and here I see Jones as superior. As Sarah of Whitaker Pl says "if you want to get in, you've got to get up."

I thought Kirwan and Stanley were lucky to get the nod on recent form, especially considering the play of Timu and Innes of late. It's good to see Crowley back at fullback, but I thought they might have introduced a young fella against the Scots.

Good to see young Matt Ridge have such a good debut for Manly in the League. He certainly looked sharper than a shit-house rat in the game against Cronulla, and I don't think Graham Lowe could have hoped for any better first up. Frano Botica has joined the exodus

to league as well, since I last wrote. And here's a big scoop for ya's. I've actually been offered a contract with a languishing Australian league club to be player, Captain and Coach. It actually makes Johnny Gallagher's reputed offer look like pocket money, but I may have to turn it down for personal reasons — I'll keep ya posted.

Well Andy Jones crunched a big ton for the Kiwi Cricketers the other day, and it's all starting to come together before the first test. That will almost be over by the time you read this, but things should go reasonably well for the boys, with injuries all healing.

Anyhow, those were the big events in sport this week as I saw 'em. I'll be keeping my eyes open in the next week for other big news items. In the meantime, just remember, this was not just one man's view — it was the view of the Supercoach.

TIGHT HEAD TIM

tells it like it is

It seems that the image of footy is becoming a little bit stale. Four of our top exponents of blokedom (the All Blacks) have packed their bags and set off to a game where you can get paid to show off your Manly talents.



On a serious note, is footy being promoted properly these days? If you sit down and watch Friday night league and hear Tina "I'm still only a grandmother" Turner sing and see all those balls and big tackles, it makes a blokes throat go dry. (I'm not quite sure what it does to women).

How can we compete with such a high profile? Ans: Employ a commerce student to do a feasibility study. If an engineer can do it, of course I would employ him!

The 'Kilt Wearers' from the Highlands have arrived and having now played three games I feel at ease to say that they are

playing more like a girl's blouse than a skirt.

So far they've come up against second rate opposition and can't seem to get it together. No doubt, we will see by the time the first test comes along, what a scotsman really does have under his kilt.

Across the Tasman, those 'dirty froggy bastards' are getting a hard time from the Aussies, but that's not surprising since they lost to Romania (who?) a coupla weeks ago.

Next week, watch out for a feature article on 'Why Chicks love Footy.' Later T.T.

Million Dollar Donation to Auckland University

The ASB Charitable Trust has given the University of Auckland \$1 million for new teaching programmes.

It is one of the largest donations ever made to the University from the private sector. The money will be used to create a chair in women's studies, to teach Pacific Languages and to institute community-based medical teaching.

Mr Waari Ward-Holmes, deputy chairperson of the ASB Charitable Trust said education was a major activity supported by the Trust, although \$1 million donation covered only part of the ongoing support given to education in the Auckland and Northland regions.

"This support ranges from donations to kindergartens and play centres right through to the tertiary institutions.

"The University of Auckland is the largest educational institution in the region serving over 16,000 students. We are delighted that our donation will enable the university to develop new

initiatives," said Mr Ward-Holmes.

Welcoming the donation, the vice chancellor, Dr Colin Maiden, said the University was extremely grateful to the ASB Charitable Trust.

"It will enable us to offer teaching in areas where the need is manifest but which lack of funding has not enabled us to undertake. The Trust's generosity sets a precedent which we hope other organisations may consider following."

Dr Maiden said the appointment of a women's studies professor would recognise the importance of this growing field of scholarship and research. "It will be a clear message to the women of Auckland that the University is an institution that welcomes and provides for them.

"Courses are already taught on women in history, women's writing, women and education and women in philosophy. The chair will be the stimulus for a host of new course which focus on issues specific to women and attract other staff of a high

calibre."

Dr Maiden said that with Auckland being the largest Polynesian centre in the world, it was essential that Pacific languages be taught at the University.

"This will do more than sustain the culture of succeeding generations of New Zealanders of Pacific Island descent. It will also enhance their identification with learning and provide a useful resource for the whole community."

The General Practice Department at the School of Medicine planned to set up a base for teaching medical students in the community, probably in South Auckland, said Dr Maiden.

"It will provide medical and other primary health care services, for example, plunket nursing, optometry and physiotherapy. In addition it will serve as a centre for community based research.

"University and non-university doctors will operate in partnership supported by a full primary health care team."

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MUSICIANS

NAUSEOUS MUSICAL EXPERIENCE

A totally irregular feature on the latest vinyl tripe.

Of course not everyone will agree on the choices here, but an effort has been made not to be biased and judgement is made on small points, eg. musical ability. Anyway if one can't slag off a band because of personal opinion, music critics would be out of a job, wouldn't they?

Milli Vanilli: Let's kick off with a duo that really epitomise the NME genre. You either love 'em or loathe 'em and they're possibly what Mark Knopfler meant by 'Money for Nothing.' These guys, whose nationalities have ranged from Dutch-Americans to Bavarian-Aborigines, were recently given the good old golden raspberry by American critics — the Star Trek V of the pop world. The critics went on to raise questions most well-balanced individuals had been thinking for some time. It is in fact the lads on the tracks? Or are they just the up-front pretty (?) boys?

To be just, when it comes to beatbox songs the lads fair blasted the club scene with dittys like 'Don't forget my Number' and 'Blame it on the Rain' (in which apparently the shitty weather is responsible for their failed sex life), which rather accounts for their over-exposure in the charts. Does good old rock'n'roll not cut anymore? Does it shite.

Videos. Videos are a brilliant bit of film work. Mostly produced to help sales, they can occasionally be an art form under the right direction and slick production. That's all very well but it just don't apply to the MV videos. They are masters of the now stereotyped, high grain black'n'white/sepia tone 'plot' interspersed with shots of the band in colour performing 'live' (ha!). I've always wondered why a band so obviously churned out from computers and drum machines put so many huge drum kits and guitar players on stage; and following the Jason Donovan school of guitar playing, why are these instruments missing essentials — you know, little things like amplifiers and cords to connect the guitars to the amps.

What's a name? A catchy or obscure name can make or break a band's popularity. For instance, hippy star Donovan totally ballsed it in the 60s. If he'd used his first name as well like everyone else he would have been able to claim royalties. It was of course Jason....

The record company exec who came up with Milli Vanilli must have pissed himself laughing for days when people took him seriously and ice cream jokes just came a flowing henceforth.

Andy Warhol once said that everyone has 15 minutes of stardom. Poor old Andy, he never lived long enough to grasp the true meaning of 'Remix.'

Next Week: Koylee and Jayson and a cast of thousands.

THE BATS

The Law of Things
Flying Nun

It seems like The Bats have been around since the year dot. They certainly have been with Flying Nun ever since the label was a mere dot way back in the early 80s, not always as The Bats, but through individual Bat members involvement in such bands as The Clean, The Builders, Toy Love....

However, despite their longevity "The Law of Things" is only the second Bats LP, although periodic 12" singles and EPs have kept their established fans contented. This album excels where The Bats always have — playing original quirky pop. Furthermore, a Batmelody is a formidable melody in the bland world of 3 minute pop and they're in abundance on "The Law of Things."

So much so that the US music press has praised them as "essential new music" and lavished them with such mouthfuls as "a gift for pulling lavish graceful melodies out of their back pockets like so many scarves," (phew).

What is all means is that The Bats have produced another uniquely accessible pop record which rivals certain other "Batmusic" releases over the past year. 'The Other Side of You' and 'Good-bye' are instantly accessible (as are most of the tracks) but for me, 'Yawn Vibes' is the song on this album. Timeless southern pop.

Richard Gourley

VERLAINES

"Some Disenchanted Evening" (Flying Nun)

"Some Disenchanted Evening" is the fourth album from the Verlaines and presents a culmination of their past styles, in addition to a new jazz influence.

The Verlaines have of late won critical acclaim in Australia, the States and the UK. Perhaps the most quotable quote is "... a radical execution of pop music which proves that

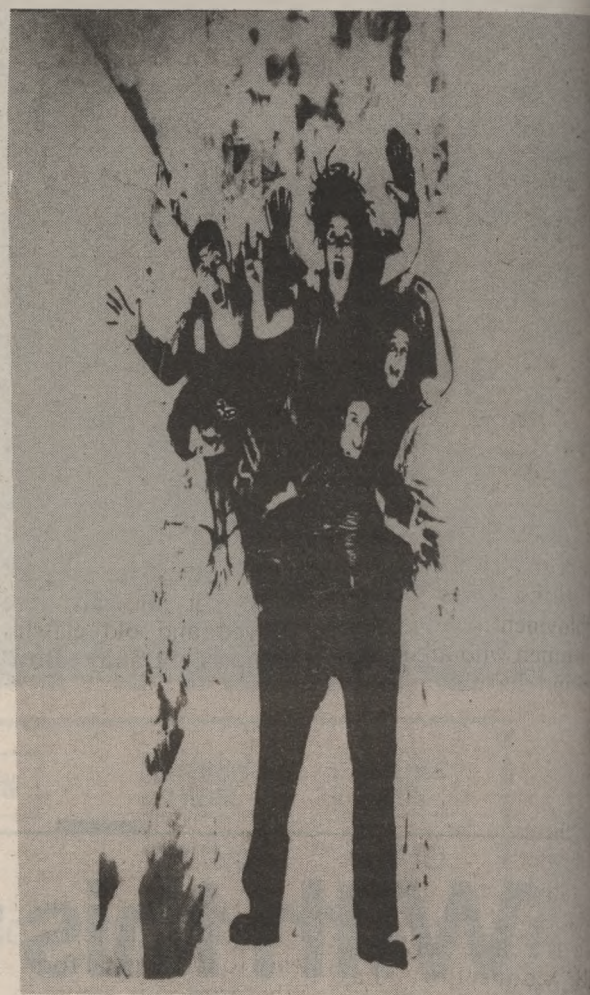
thinking and dancing are not musically exclusive."

Graeme Downes' prolific lyrics are still a feature on this album and combined with the three piece line up provide the distinctive Verlaines sound. That sound is supplemented on several tracks with wind instruments.

The album offers us bitter poppiness ("Jesus what a Jerk") and a new quirky jazz style ("Faithfully Yours"). It provides a philosophical view of life in 1990 ("Down the Road") and even provides a tune with great potential as a drinking song ("Damn Shame").

"Some Disenchanted Evening" will be welcomed by Verlaines fans and New Zealand music lovers with a tendency towards pop. We look forward to some live dates soon....

Cath Townsend



THE HEADLESS CHICKENS

Gaskrankinstation 12"
Flying Nun

Pumpin' gas never sounded better than this, a tale about the occupational hazards of keeping the masses mobile. The Headless Chickens settle you in to rev you out, with bruising beats for nightclubs. Stars at night in fact.

Richard Gourley

N.R.A SPERM BANK 5 DJ's 6RC & Dubhead Colville Hall

What a combination. Non Mainstream City bands playing to a Full house appreciative audience in Colville of all places. The reason? Well

lying due east of Auckland and unobstructed across the gulf, the western Coromandel picks up BFM louder than a geologists wellington boots.

Being far less sheepish than their city counterparts, the Colville folk rate BFM as their No 1 station.

Many more social observations are to be made on this night. Outside the boys have had a few too many and they're racing each other down the middle of the only street in town ... on foot! Could do wonders for our road toll. Mind you, of the several thousand holden station wagons parked outside, few seem fit to race.

Inside Sperm Bank 5 are blasting out louder than anything and the singer is excelling in his technicolour Dreamcoat. People are wondering in and out,

WOMEN BALANCING WORK AND FAMILY

For women, balancing family and home life is a full-time job. So at the course "The Balance Act: Women and Careers" has been organised by the Centre for Continuing Education at the University of Auckland.

For many women, balancing of family and career is an experience which they have not had. Their own mothers did not have paid jobs, hence did not face conflicting loyalties. Practical issues of work both inside and outside home.

The course is aimed at women in the workforce with family responsibilities.

— women at contemplating having a family and continuing a job.

— women at home with children thinking of returning to employment.

— women who are working and have family responsibilities.

The tutors Lydia Smith and Johnella Bird, both with a commitment to work with women on the issues of family and career. Lydia Smith, who is both a career and family counsellor, brought up a family. Johnella Bird, an experienced counsellor with experience in assisting women find ways to respond to change in work organisations.

"The two day course will be an opportunity for women to share their own interests and learn new ways for managing multi-committed lives in the 1990's. Participants will be able to learn practical skills in the areas of organisational and family work change," say the leaders.

For those women interested in the course, contact Helen H. at the Centre for Continuing Education, Department on 737-837-832, or at the University of Auckland, Princes Street.

Prior registration is necessary because the course has a maximum

Richard Gourley

A R T S

WOMEN BALANCING WORK AND FAMILY

For women, balancing family and home with a paid job can often be stressful. So at last a course "The Balancing Act: - Women and their Careers" has been organised by the Centre for Continuing Education of the University of Auckland.

For many women the balancing of family and career is an experience for which they have no precedent. Their own mothers did not have paid jobs and hence did not face the conflicting loyalties and practical issues of working both inside and outside the home.

The course is aimed at:

- women in the workforce with family responsibilities.

- women at work contemplating having a family and continuing their job.

- women at home with children thinking of returning to paid employment.

- women who are studying and have family responsibilities.

The tutors Lydia Smith and Johnella Bird, have a commitment to working with women on the issues of family and careers. Lydia Smith, who works both as a career and a family counsellor, has brought up a family and Johnella Bird, an experienced counsellor has experience in assisting women find ways to respond to change in their work organisations.

"The two day course will be an opportunity for women to share their common interests and learn new ways for managing as multi-committed women in the 1990's. Participants will be able to learn practical skills in the area of organisational and team (family, work etc) change," say the course leaders.

For those women interested in the course, contact Helen Hagen, Continuing Education Department on 737-831 or 737-832, or at the University of Auckland, 22 Princes Street.

Prior registration is necessary because the course has a maximum of 30

places.

Dates: Sundays 17-24 June.

Time: 9.30am-4.30pm.

Fee: \$72.00

Venue: Student Counseling Lounge, Old Arts Building, 22 Princes Street.

ADVENTURES IN SONG

The Diploma of Drama Students for 1990 are presenting a programme of New Drama works from June 18-23 at 8pm each night. It is to be held at the Drama Studio on level 3 of Arts 1 Building.

It is called "Adventures in Song." It sounds lyrical and bold and it is. The Diploma students, working in pairs, chose a song and from that beginning used the song, its concept and its lyrics to create a play. When the choice of songs were first aired they revealed how diverse the final performances would be. From the National Anthem to Walt Disney, the struggle for a cleaner earth to the struggle for a macho man. Hit musicals were revived and old classics such as "Danny Boy" reaired.

The plays were workshopped by the students with constructive input for the authors from everyone. When the final scripts were presented some bore little resemblance to the original form. What started as a hum in a room became Drama students in full creative flow to the music of Philip Glass in a studio. Sounds good. In another case the chosen song had been changed three times as the writing evolved. All sixteen students are involved in all aspects of production. Those who have written the pieces are directing.

So, if you've been kept awake at night wondering how Snow White would cope with only one dwarf, or think you have some time for turtles, or would like to see "God of Nations" performed as never before or feel that Gilbert and Sullivan would be improved with some modern alterations then don't miss "Adventures in Song." It is bold and lyrical and serious and funny, and worthwhile listening to, watching and absorbing the Diploma of Drama hit parade.

AMADEUS — New interpretation

Theatre workshop presents "Amadeus" beginning at the Maidment on June 14th.

It is a 'fantasia based on fact,' written by Peter Schaffer, author of 'Equus' and 'The Royal Hunt of the Sun.'

Like 'Equus' the set of 'Amadeus' is sparse with lavish costumes providing contrast.

The production is directed by Gabriel Reid and features the talents of television personality Hine Elder, among others.

The play explores several themes, the foremost among these being the confrontation of mediocrity with genius. Man's relation to God is also a theme — especially relevant as "Amadeus" means 'the man who God loves.' The irony is that Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart died in poverty and illness, whilst according fame and comfort to a man who was painfully aware that he had no claim to them.

Theatre Workshop's production promises to be an entertaining and fascinating interpretation of Mozart's life and should not be missed.

"Amadeus" runs from June 14th-24th with ticket sales at Bass (waged \$30, unwaged \$9.50). Book now to avoid disappointment.

INTERZONE
W S Burroughs
Pan Books 1989
\$39.95

As the beat movement developed throughout the 1950's, two interrelated groups of writers emerged. The 'angry young men' were people like Ginsberg, Kerouac, Ferlinghetti. The other group were 'father figures' including Rexroth Miller and of course William Burroughs.

Burroughs revolutionised an already radical beat generation with works like the novel *Junkie* published in 1953 but it was not until 1959 when his masterpiece *Naked Lunch* was first published that his talent was fully realised.

In 1984 the original manuscript to *Naked Lunch* was rediscovered under the working title of *Interzone*. It contained material that did not appear in the 1950's and so unpublished was combined with short stories and observations to be published as *Interzone*.

Structurally the book has three parts to it. The first is just called "Stories" and contains eight short stories, several of which are autobiographical. For instance, 'The Finger' is a graphic account of how he cut off the last joint of his left little finger so as to impress a reluctant lover. Other stories give an insight to the kind of life he led in various open cities around the world, especially Tangier, allowing him to pursue drugs and young boys with equal enthusiasm.

The second part comes under the title of "Lee's Journals." This section is

itself made up of short stories and two series of letters to Ginsberg and notes to himself. One of the series has five additional sketches, most of which were written during heroin withdrawal in a Tangiers hospital and so contain surreal elements that only dreams or drugs can produce. They are attempts to reproduce Tangier in words — its never ending cycle of drugs, sex, pretentious cafe set. On another level, they are also attempts by Burroughs to come to terms with his work and his life.

The last section of *Interzone* is called "Word." This was in the original 1950s manuscript but was not included in *Naked Lunch*. "Word" is a series of nightmarish fantastical images occurring in a seemingly random order. But careful reading reveals links and images (once again usually about drugs and small boys). This maniac progression is the

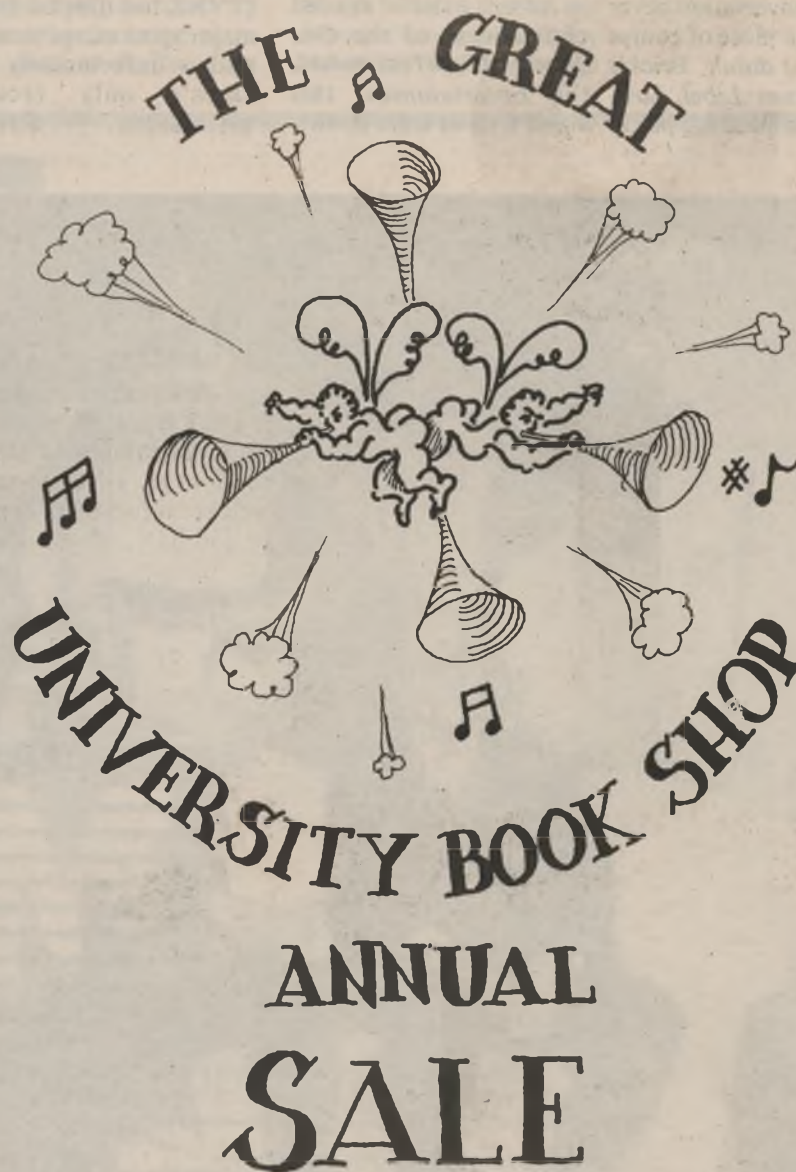
cut-up' technique, resulting in an insane kaleidoscope of sentences and paragraphs — a rejection of linear composition.

In addition to the three literary sections there is also an excellent introduction by James Grauerholz that tries to explain the ins and outs of Burrough's work.

Interzone is an overview of classic Burroughs from the 50s and represents the changes in the direction of his style and ability as a writer. As it is from the start of his literary career, it is raw angry and is preoccupied with the ugliness of mankind and his society.

When reading it, you need to concentrate on it to get the most out of it — but the reward is worth the effort. A really interesting book by one of the masters of the written word.

Patrick Everton



FROM: THURSDAY 14th JUNE
AT: 2 LORNE ST, CITY
AND 24 PRINCES ST, UNIVERSITY

TELEVISION WITH TRAVIS BRICKLE

Julian Mounter: "Look, I know TV1 is supposed to be our quality channel and everything, but do we really have to spend so much money on local programming and BBC drama nobody watches?"

Ross Plapp: "Strewth Jules, of course not, I'll just do what I did in Aussie: programme sport, sport, sport. It's dirt cheap and it rates well. We'll turn TV1 into the news and sports channel."

Julian Mounter: "I don't know Ross. I mean doesn't SKY already do that? This must be your dumbest idea since the Blind Date Pyjama episode."

Ross Plapp: "Hey relax mate. After a year of deregulation viewers don't have expectations anymore. They're happy with what they can get."

Julian Mounter: "Ha, ha! That's right. Let's lay some more people off, we've still got fifteen minutes before lunch."

This conversation never really took place of course (you bet it didn't, Brickle - Craccum Libel Lawyer), but something pretty

close to it did. Over recent weeks TV1 has increased its sports coverage over fifty percent, mainly through the introduction of *One World of Sport* seemingly every day of the week.

I've got nothing against televised sport - in fact some of my favourite hours in front of the box have been spent watching a close game of cricket, rugby, soccer or occasionally netball. But do we really have to suffer TV1 attempting to fill a quarter of its air time with sport by resorting to including such (boring) minority sports as darts, big game fishing and badly filmed highlights of the world fire fighters championship? And why is Sydney Rugby League getting more coverage than our own rugby union first division?

Because it's cheaper. This is what you get when you put accountants in charge of programming. Just look at the ideas it put in to John Gallagher's head.

After the forced chumminess of the *One World of Sport* presenters, the *Entertainment* this Week style of Clint Brown



News of local drama cuts reaches the One World of Sport set.

and Louise Wallace fronting TV3's Mobil Sports Night is the proverbial breath of fresh air. Their relaxed and good humoured manner probably stems from the fact that they have nothing to lose (TVNZ has dubs on every major sport except tennis), and is unfortunately the show's only recommendation. Sitting

through extended coverage of indoor skate boarding, squash and motorcycle racing - the second most tedious sport ever devised by man (the first is sumo wrestling, which also features) - is not my idea of a thrilling Monday night's viewing. Oh and full marks to Louise for wearing a silly cap each week in an ima-

ginative attempt to cover up the fact that she is really the bankrupt channel's current affairs presenter.

When the current critical outcry over the deterioration of local programming subsidies, expect a PR blitz as they try to make the most out of three new exciting(ish) comedy series presently in production.

The first is a new production from the excellent Funny Business team that should be with us in September/October, hopefully along with the documentary they filmed of their recent visit to a Canadian Comedy festival.

The second is a sitcom from Roger Hall (Gliding On, Middle Aged Spread) called *Neighbourhood Watch*. The show is based around characters from Hall's last two stage productions - 'The Share Club' and 'After the Crash' - and as its title suggests, is set around the antics of a neighbourhood watch group in a middle class suburb. Expect an adulterous husband or long lost relative to be "amusingly" mistaken for a burglar within the first ten minutes. The ensemble cast includes Peter Ellion (Gloss), Michael Haigh (Gliding On) and Lloyd Scott (the straightman in the Barry Crump Toyota ads).

The third will be a local version of the show that has knocked Bill Cosby from his number one slot in the US ratings - *Funnies Home Videos*. Large cash prizes will be offered for the best short amateur video screened each week, and if TVNZ can find a sponsor then their dream of a local production with a zero budget will have come true. As New Zealanders supposedly own more video cameras per capita than anyone else in the world the potential is there for a highly entertaining show.



Middle New Zealand will be in for some more gentle ribbing when Roger Hall's 'Neighbourhood Watch' arrives on our screens

LETT

MORE TOP TI

Dear Editors

I went to visit my A... the weekend and... me a few more hand... feel sure your reade... love to hear them.
- Save on petfood for Rover by giving dinner instead.
- Keep power bills using torches instead lights.
- Save on washing p... wearing your cloth... shower.
- Keep your bedroo... keeping all your ju... lounge.
My family really... some handy hints fo... life easier.

I AM YUPP
FILTH

Dear Illiterate swine... tebrate which I wou... taminate my grottie... boatshoes squahing
This is jsut a brie... congratulate the ne... and to tell you that I... are algae living in... ponds in Siberia who... more eminently c... running this paper i... selves. I wish you t... luck with all the sin... timeshare salesp... Turangi.
Instead of a cartoc... arts student this pap... money-grubbing cy... merce student such... in charge.

E Bla

LETTERS (Continued)

MORE TOP TIPS

Dear Editors

I went to visit my Aunt Jane at the weekend and she gave me a few more handy hints. I feel sure your readers would love to hear them.

— Save on petfood expenses for Rover by giving him your dinner instead.

— Keep power bills down by using torches instead of electric lights.

— Save on washing powder by wearing your clothes in the shower.

— Keep your bedroom tidy by keeping all your junk in the lounge.

My family really do know some handy hints for making life easier.

Your friend

A Loser

I AM YUPPIE

FILTH

Dear Illiterate swine and invertebrate which I wouldn't contaminate my grottiest pair of boatshoes squahing

This is jsut a brief letter to congratulate the new editors and to tell you that I think there are algae living in sewerage ponds in Siberia who would be more emminently capable of running this paper than yourselves. I wish you the best of luck with all the sincerity of a timeshare salesperson in Turangi.

Instead of a cartoon drawing arts student this paper needs a money-grubbing cynical commerce student such as myself in charge.

E Blackadder V

BETTY'S BABBLE

Dear Editors

There's only one thing sadder than the inclusion (and author's unacknowledgement) of Nude Motorcycle Girl in Craccum, 28 May.

It's the fact that we're so accustomed to this type of people-denigrating crap in our newspaper, that we no longer feel outraged by it.

I'm sure many students would be interested to know who contributed the cartoon. Please inform us.

Their continued anonymity would be confirmation indeed, that they themselves saw Nude Motorcycle Girl as crap.

In anticipation
Bettina H

EDS NOTE: *Nude Motorcycle Girl* was pinched from 'Viz' magazine by the previous editors. The mag is available around town — check it out, Betty, it tries to be offensive to everybody and not just feminists.

FROM THE SOUTH

Dear Editors

Having read in its entirety Craccum, issue 8, we the undersigned, four senior Otago University students (who do not consider ourselves 'loutish, young students' and given the laws of defamation in New Zealand we presume you no longer do either), are horrified that people on your Auckland University Students Association executive are either so naive or so indifferent to the standards that their positions of

responsibility and influence demand, that they feel comfortable in blaming the entire Easter tourney "riot" on the element of 'loutish young students' which apparently only southern universities possess, while totally absolving Auckland students from any involvement — as their behaviour was 'almost exemplary.'

We find it worrying that naked hakas in hotel carparks, drunken debauchery and vomiting in trains (to the extent that normal passengers felt unable to continue their travels) and diving off inter-island ferries was regarded by your media officers as exemplary behaviour.

However, we must concede that we are impressed with your media officer's powers of recognition, as their statements 'certainly I didn't see any Aucklanders' and 'none of us recognised anyone there' meant to imply that they knew and would recognise everyone attending from Auckland. These statements were mad presumably to back up the ill informed and reckless statements that 'Aucklanders were not actually involved at all in the riot' and 'Aucklanders wanted no part in it' and that 'all Aucklanders were accounted for.'

Either your media officer's powers of recognition are not what they portray them to be, or perhaps these people are just full of unsubstantiated self righteous crap. We apologise for shattering their naive illusion, but God Forbid — *not all Aucklanders were accounted*

for on that night. For instance: the three who were billeted with us all attended the riot and all had great pleasure relaying the juicy details to us the next day.

Yours faithfully
The very exemplary
A C Sauner
S M Park
J M McKerron
P Carpenter

TAKE A STAND

Kia Ora Editors

I admire Robert Bennett for continually taking a stand in support of the tangata whenua o Aotearoa. It's good to see a pakeha willing to acknowledge the genocidal crimes of his people and the need for the immediate return of all Maaori land (which includes fishing waters).

What I do not understand is his contradictory support of feminism and the 'equality' of women insofar as it embodies their right to take the traditional roles of males in society. The Maaori culture which he would have restored has a definite place for the male and female members of the community.

Like a butler in your native land, women were accorded respect and treated with honour but only so long as their behaviour conformed to the accepted patterns. Likewise, males did not encroach upon their duties and rights; their demarcation.

Basically what Mr Bennett is doing is trying to impress the modern-day Caucasian-spawned values on us. This is just

another aspect of the colonialism that he professes to despise.

Rethink your ideas Mr Bennett! If you have a true concern for the Maaori struggle (and all the others that you seem also to be deeply concerned about) you will abandon this rather narrow line of thinking. If on the other hand you are only siding with 'radical' movements because you are scared of them, then you are a meaningless coward.

I think this is not the case and will be watching Craccum next week for your resolution of the above.

B.H.
Northland

NISE LETER FROM BALDRIC

Dear Craccum

I am just riting to say that I think yu do a wunderfil job and the other englesh students all-so agre.

sined

Baldrick

ROD'S REPLY

Dear Jim

In reply to your reply (28 May).

Come, come old boy, you may think New Zealand is in self-destruct mode (and you may be right) but don't you think the British are doing a better job at self destruction?

As for your comment about Maori being cannibals, the British also killed one another, and it wouldn't surprise me if they fed on one another now and

again, so stop being a hypocrite as I am sure everybody has some ancestor that liked barbequed human.

I also never said that Maori culture was 'greatly enlightened' I merely said it had a lot to offer.

As for having a self-hate complex with my colonial origins, I'm not a New Zealander, so any point of view I happen to have on New Zealand is an outside opinion.

So up yours
Rodney

PS. About pissing into the wind, its not so bad if you wear a raincoat.

HELP WANTED

Dear Craccum

I was hoping yous or anyone out there in Studentland could help me with the following questions or relate to the following experiences.

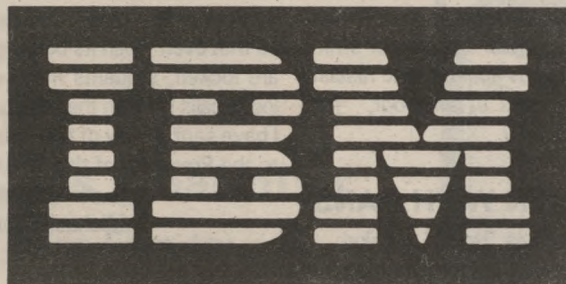
1. How can I participate in the fees boycott when they take my fees (\$37.80 per week) out of my grants which are paid by automatic payment (because I was too broke in March).
2. A friend and I have been looking for another flat for two months now — with the 'help' of Select Home Listings, and have come to the conclusion the service is a farce and the operators halfwits.
3. Did anyone successfully claim back their PAYE from last year's grants payment? On the basis of just my grants I owe 11c.

Thank You
A Spinner

IF

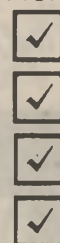
YOU WILL GRADUATE IN ANY FIELD
YOU HAVE GOOD COMMUNICATIONS SKILLS
YOU ENJOY PROBLEM-SOLVING
YOU ARE INNOVATIVE

THEN



WANTS TO TELL YOU ABOUT CAREER OPPORTUNITIES
AT OUR
CAMPUS PRESENTATION
CONTACT YOUR CAREERS ADVISER FOR DETAILS OF OUR VISIT

Tick



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Craccum welcomes letters to the editor from readers, on subjects of concern. These may be sent to us, or delivered (as indicated). Letters should preferably be typed (or written neatly) on one side of the paper only. Short letters are preferred over long ones. All letters must include name, address and telephone numbers of the writer, even if a non-de-plume is used. Obscene language may be deleted at the editors' discretion, provided this does not appreciably alter the intended meaning of the letter.



DELIVER TO
Craccum, 3rd Floor,
Student Union Building,
Auckland University.
or ATISA Office, ATI.



POST TO
Craccum,
Auckland University Students Association,
Private Bag,
Auckland.



FAX TO
Craccum,
Auckland University
Students Assoc Inc,
(09) 303-2236.

WEE DANGLER

Dear Craccum

Hey, what a great cover those two lovely breasts made. If this is Craccum's new image I'm all for it. But tell me, where are all the articles and cartoons sending men up? Even better, what about a cover showing us what a wee dangler look like under a cold shower — maybe even captioned "Craccum makes a clean prick of it(elf)." Don't get me wrong, I've nothing against naked bodies or with send-ups of my sex, but its got to be done with you know — humour. I don't even care if you're unable to comprehend why women don't find some of this crap humorous — how about simply acknowledging the fact that it is. As the saying goes — "It's not what you do but the way you do it."

So my question is: do those of us who disagree with the way Craccum "does it" have the option of withdrawing our financial support?

Beverly Moodie

EDS NOTE: This letter refers to Issue 10, 28 May for which, the current editors had no involvement what-so-ever. And not nearly enough people know that.

Also the editors concerned did intend that the cover be taken very humourously. Perhaps they felt that explaining this would be insulting the intelligence of the average student?

I AM A LOSER

To Jane and fellow students

Rejoice Comrades the Amanono dictatorship is over. The Prince of Darkness has finally resigned.

Some vestiges of the old regime still persist. Steve managed to choose his successors, for two weeks anyway. Also remaining are Steve's 'two cents worth' for said two weeks. Interestingly, Steve values his contribution as only worth 2 cents. With that at least, I whole heartedly agree, especially because 2 cents is as good as worthless.

Steve not surprisingly goes out with the most blatantly sexist Craccum ever, mindful of the fact that having resigned he can not be rolled. The front cover of his last issue serves only to titilate [sic] men and degrade women. The poster from which the cover was plagiarised, [sic] in its context is undoubtedly art and is therefore legitimate. However given the past history of Steve's editorship which is littered with sexist material, and his comment in an interview to the Dominion Sunday Times that "Philosophy and most art subjects do not belong on university campuses because they are non-productive," his use of the poster is only as pornography.

Also gracing Steve's last issue was 'Nude Motorcycle Girl.' This can only be interpreted

ed as pure pornography.

The selection of Piglet as one of the new interim editors whose views on the role of women in our society are well known only leads me to believe the sexism will continue.

Why Martin Linnet dared to write an article on politics, considering his incredible political naivety [sic] is beyond me. He fails to realise that just because someone calls themselves a socialist or a communist does not mean they are. The so called Communists of Eastern Europe and of Pol Pot were always fascists and the so called Socialists of France and Spain were always Capitalists. Poor Martin does not realise that people can tell lies to suit their interests.

One of the few examples of descent [sic] literature in Steve's last issue was a letter by 'Mort' giving an excellent (but not Freudian) analysis of the serious sexual problems of Blokes and their like. A letter as good as his deserves more than a pseudonym.

RM Bennett

EDS REPLY: 1. We were selected as interim editors by the Craccum Administration Board, not Steve.

2. The meeting of CAB which selected us unanimously rejected your bid; Craccum staff, AUSA officers and the ATI reps had no confidence in you.

3. 'Prince of Darkness' is a racial slur on Steve's ancestry.

4. If your grammar and spelling are anything to go by, you will never be Craccum Editor.

5. For those of you who don't know anything about RM Bennett, he's the joker who said at Exec that instead of contributing to a \$500 reward for the info leading to the arrest of the guy who threw the dart at the cop at Easter tourney, we should give the money to the dart thrower himself for striking a blow against "the fascist oppressors of the poor," (ie. the police).

DOWN WITH HANS

Dear Hans 'Hessy' Heinkel

I'd like to stick your blonde-haired, blue-eyed head down a sewerage pipe.

Abraham, Jacob, Joseph, Isaac etc

PS. The Jews are the chosen race.

THE FINAL WORD

Dear Creation

Just to settle the argument for once and for all — I do not exist. Now please leave me alone.

God

PHONE MOAN

Dear Sir or Madam

I am writing to complain about the poor telephone service available to students around the AUSA building complex. Currently 8 free-call telephones are available; 4 near the lower cafeteria and 4 on the first floor of the administration wing. In the 8 years in which I have attended the university, these 8 telephones have not been upgraded. They are obsolete, in poor repair, frequently give audibility problems when operative and are often out of service. On one day fairly recently no fewer than half of these telephones were out of order. Furthermore, 8 telephones are now insufficient in number to meet the demands of the burgeoning student body. Long queues of students waiting to make calls are to be seen even when there are no telephones out of commission.

Given that AUSA fees are ever on the rise and that so too is the student population, there seems to be no good reason why students should be put to such inconvenience over a service to which they should have quick and ready access to at any time. There should certainly be no shortage of money to pay the modest cost for these necessary improvements and the responsibility for having failed to meet this glaringly obvious need must surely rest squarely with the executive of AUSA.

I suggest that the executive should move immediately to replace all the existing free-call phones with new models and that the number of these telephones should be boosted by at least half as many as are now installed. I suggest also that card and coin telephones booths be installed around the exterior of the AUSA complex so that even when its buildings are locked, students may yet lodge calls from on the campus. I have sent a copy of this letter to the President of the AUSA.

Yours faithfully
Michael Coote

VICTOR PRATT'S TOP TIP

Dear Craccum Readers

Save electricity by drilling a 5cm diameter hole in the side of your fridge. This way, you can make sure the light has gone out when you have closed the door.

Victor Pratt

50 YEARS AGO FROM THE CRACCUM FILES JUNE 6, 1940

IS EDUCATION AN ALIBI FOR THINKING?

Dear Sir,—

During the holidays I have had time to think, and one of the conclusions is this—Our University Course does not give time, opportunity nor incentive for original thinking on questions other than person, i.e., immediate personal problems,—and that area of knowledge included in our "subject" for the year. This surely is wrong. Students spend years in mugging up facts and information as things in themselves rather than as the path whereby they arrive at the stage of individual thought. They, the potential leaders are trained to be learners of a subject, rather than leaders and citizens of the world, capable of looking at the whole of an area of life, the whole of life itself, and understanding with clear vision the significance of the thing viewed, and its likely results and repercussions.

For example, when war broke out, how many students realised the fact? Some did and said, "We can do nothing about it." This is surely an admission of the utter futility of a University career as far as relevance to life is concerned.

This apathy, indifference, and ignorance in regard to the main issues of life, shared by student and non-student community alike, is proving one of the greatest disintegrating forces of social existence. We of our generation have grown up in a disillusioned world where no man's word is his bond: even the University is untrue to its heritage in that no longer can it offer a consistent and satisfying philosophy of life. Is there no truth anywhere? Is everything relevant? If life has any meaning at all, I believe it has, there must be some fixed point by which to assess the qualities of life and so determine consciously a path whereby we and thus eventually the world, can proceed, conscious at least of some purpose in to a state where such travesties of God and goodness as war and prostitution are recognised at their true value.

This of course has all been said before. We still have to find the path. Most students think sometimes, some students think most times. Those thoughts, pooled, have in them the germ of creative thinking which alone will avail to-day. Let's guard that germ carefully. If we, the student generation of this war, can jointly come to some understanding of assessment of the permanent values of life, even if nothing more comes of it, we will be positive not negative in our contribution to life. I believe more can come of it, if we seek honestly and fearlessly enough, without prejudice, sloth, or hatred or fear: facing life in its reality, firm in our desire to seek Truth as the only possible way for us—and to live actively and creatively by what we do know to be true; to think, not merely accumulate facts; not merely to drift in existence, but to struggle to life.

So, Mr. Editor, I suggest that per medium of your column, we state our opinions of life in general, and of what we think we know of truth in particular, and see if we can arrive at any more satisfying and clearer position.

—ALISON.

THE BLOKE HAS SPOKE

Dear Cockroach, Gort and God

Who are these poor deranged souls (they call themselves Christians and freethinkers) who spend all their time debating the existence of God. Of course God exists! I saw Him frequently at Shadows before He was crucified on a tanker so tragically last term.

I must admit that I (and the other disciples) were devastated at the time, not fully com-

prehending the fact that Scriptures (graffiti in the Shadows loos) said that He would rise again, sometime after closing.

And so were the Scriptures fulfilled. He Is Risen, and what's more he's now co-editor.

These heretics must be silenced. They should be punished for blasphemy.

All praise for Piglet the most high. May you step in His chunder.

Yours worshipfully
Brian Bloke

WINTER TOURNAMEN IS ON

I have just received official letter from to informing me t ter tournament under the condit "good beha tournament."

The invitation this year are: Women's Rugby Men's Netball Surfing (Raglan) Indoor Cricket Theatre Sports, usual sports. Info as yet not on l these though.

I need to know much interest the these sports as possible — to let know numbers t mine whether tl proceed or not.

Waikato alrea two women's Rug together and hav us a challenge.

So get a team and come and se leave me a note nine floor Rec C

Tournament v from 19th-23rd A

Sports



Cut ABOVE!

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- PERMING
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NOTICES

WINTER TOURNAMENT IS ON

I have just received an official letter from Waikato informing me that Winter tournament is on, under the conditions of a "good behavioural tournament."

The invitation sports this year are: Women's Rugby Men's Netball Surfing (Raglan) Indoor Cricket Theatre Sports, plus the usual sports. Information as yet not on hand on these though.

I need to know how much interest there is in these sports as soon as possible — to let Waikato know numbers to determine whether they will proceed or not.

Waikato already have two women's Rugby teams together and have issued us a challenge.

So get a team together and come and see me, or leave me a note (mezzanine floor Rec Centre).

Tournament will run from 19th-23rd August.

Sports Officer

MOTOR BIKE SWAP MEET

Princess Wharf, Sunday 17th June. 10am-3pm. \$7 site on the day. Refreshments available.

Come on, get those parts out of the closet. Spectators — free entry. Band and tattooists.

MOTORCYCLISTS UNITE!

Club meeting 12 June 1990, 6.30pm, Room 3.401, Engineering School.

Trackday 16 June 1990. Tau- po track. Centennial Drive. Bring your bike and yourself and be silly on the Track — not on the road.

A.U. GYMNASTICS CLUB

Recreational gymnastics. Mostly for beginners but experienced gymnasts are welcome. We have equipment and coaches so come along and make use of them.

6.00-8.00pm, Tuesday and Thursday in the main hall of the Rec Centre. All Welcome!

UNITED THEATRESPORTS

Every Sunday until Nov 25 at 8pm, Maidment Theatre Ticket \$15 Concession \$12. Bookings: The Corner, phone 303-3206

BUILDING ON ART/ THE ART OF BUILDING

Fox Gallery, 6 Fox St Parnell. Architectural drawing, painting and sculpture. Presented by Artists and Architects, until the end of June.

AUCKLAND PHILHARMONIA ORCHESTRA

Bernstein and Gershwin — The Music of America.

June 30, Commencing 8pm, ASB Theatre, Aotea Centre.

SUBVERSIVE ACTS

A collection of short stories by NZ women writers. Submissions for the above anthology to Dr C Dunsford, R.D.2 Matakana, Northland. Deadline October 31 1990. Stories may be subversive in terms of content, theme, style, language etc. Maximum length 4000 words. Send stories now. Please send SAE for return of work.

CLUB ROMA

Thursday June 21: Bitumen Waltz celebrate the release of their debut recording 'Love or Near Offer' with a cassette launch at Club Roma. Cassette available in shops in June.

ARTS NOTICES DANCEWORKS

Introductory Course. Tuesdays 9.30am-12.30pm, June 26-July 17. \$80 or \$25/week. Pre-enrolments essential.

Phone 3031173 for more info.

CAPPING THEFTS

Would those responsible for the removal of the head from a statue in Albert Park during the Pub Crawl please return it to AUSA. No questions asked!

The same goes for those who stole the flag from a business in Mayoral Drive. Again, no questions asked — they just want it back.

EDUCATION ACTION GROUP

Every Tuesday at 1pm in Rm 138 (Behind TV Room). Activities to plan this Term include a National Week of Action (July 16-23), stunts, posters, chalkings, education forums, speeches, rallies, marches, parties etc etc etc. Please come along and participate — it will be fun and we desperately need your input. See you there Tuesday.

Roger Pym Education Vice-Pres.

PS. For further info please do not hesitate to contact me at AUSA.

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FOWKES ALIVE

By Bill Direen. Performed by Soluble Fish at the Little Maidment. June 7, 9, 13 and 16, 8pm, \$10.

CAN BANK

Drop your home/varsity aluminium cans into the bins in the quad. Make your contribution to saving the world.

GAY STUDENTS

Social Meeting, Fridays 4.30pm-7.30pm. Exec Lounge, AUSA Rm 137. All gays welcome including ATI gays.

ART EXHIBITION

Pakuranga Arts Society members June Exhibition. Until Sunday 17 June.

Fisher Gallery, Reeves Rd, Pakuranga.

PETER FRANKL

Masterclass (2pm) and Recital (8pm). June 17. Music Theatre, School of Music.

\$25/\$15 with discount for those attending both.

CANZ

Composers Association of N.Z. Concerts June 13, 16, July 14. 7.30pm at the School of Music.

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Gary Lloyd Managing Director
McDonald's System of New Zealand Ltd.

"Nowhere in the world does McDonald'sTM use of beef threaten tropical rainforests."

An overseas rumour linking McDonald's restaurants with the destruction of tropical rainforests has now surfaced in New Zealand despite being proved to be false.

According to these stories, McDonald's is involved in the destruction of the rainforests of Central and South America to raise cattle for hamburgers. I'd like to set the record straight.

Only 100% locally-grown beef is used in New Zealand.

In New Zealand, McDonald's uses only 100% New Zealand beef. In Australia, only 100% Australian beef. In the U.S, only 100% U.S beef. In the U.K and Europe, only 100% EEC-produced beef.

McDonald's has restaurants in Central and South America. But these restaurants use only suppliers who can document that their beef has come from established cattle ranches, not rainforest land.

McDonald's has never contributed to clearing South American rainforests.

In Brazil, if you wanted to go back far enough, probably the whole of the country was covered in rainforest. But it was cleared long before McDonald's came along and we have not contributed to any clearing since.

McDonald's corporate policy is clearly opposed to deforesting any land.

Our corporate policy on this issue is clear and unequivocal:

"McDonald's is committed to establishing and enforcing responsible environmental practices in all aspects of its business.

As part of this commitment, it is McDonald's policy to use only locally produced and processed beef in every country where it has restaurants.

In those isolated areas where domestic beef is not available, it is imported from approved McDonald's suppliers in other countries.

In all cases, however, McDonald's does not and will not permit the destruction of tropical rainforest for its beef supply.

It does not and will not purchase beef from rainforest or recently deforested rainforest land. This policy is strictly enforced and closely monitored.

Any McDonald's supplier who is found to deviate from this policy – or who cannot prove compliance with it – will be

immediately discontinued."

Greenpeace has no campaign against McDonald's in New Zealand or abroad.

A prime source of the rumour is a leaflet produced by Greenpeace (London). This movement has no affiliation to the respected international Greenpeace organisation which has described Greenpeace (London) as an anarchist group and condemned its activities.

Here is what Greenpeace New Zealand Administrator Yoshimi Brett said in a recent letter to us in New Zealand:

"Greenpeace is an international organisation which focuses on specific environmental issues; McDonald's is not at this time a focus of any of our campaigns, here or abroad.

Unfortunately we are not in a position to take action against Greenpeace (London), however, I do hope you and your customers will be clear on the differences and in no way associate us with them."

Our New Zealand staff have families too.

Finally, I'd like to point out that I have children and many of the people who run McDonald's have children and grandchildren. It is inconceivable that any of us would willingly do anything to jeopardise their future or the future of this planet through our activities either internationally or in New Zealand.

Environmental problems abound in the world. In the 1900s, there is a growing individual and corporate awareness of the need to tackle them as actively as possible.

There's a lot to be done but I sleep at night, in no way complacent, but satisfied that we are an environmentally responsible company and determined to become even more so.

If you have any further questions, or would like copies of the Greenpeace correspondence, don't hesitate. Write to me at P.O. Box 6644, Wellesley Street, Auckland. You can be sure of a personal reply.

Gary Lloyd, Managing Director,
McDonald's System of New Zealand Ltd.

