

# TORSO

THE MAGAZINE OF THE UNIVERSITY STUDENT BODY





# TORSO

AUCKLAND  
NEW ZEALAND

## EDITORIAL

YOU MAY WELL BE WONDERING WHY THIS NEWSPAPER SEEMS TO HAVE A DIFFERENT NAME EVERY WEEK. IS IT SOME KIND OF DECONSTRUCTIVIST JOKE I HEAR YOU ASK? OR ARE WE JUST TRYING TO CONFUSE YOU? NEITHER. SIMPLY THAT THE NEWSPAPER COMMONLY KNOWN AS 'CRACCUM' HAS BEEN PUT TO SLEEP BY A PAINLESS INJECTION OF PARAQUAT. THIS WILL NO DOUBT UPSET A FEW PEOPLE WHO CLING TO THE PAST LIKE LINT CLINGS TO A CHEAP SUIT, BUT THERE COMES A TIME WHEN THE BROOM MUST PASS THROUGH, SWEEPING ALL BEFORE IT INTO A NEW AND EXCITING FUTURE. BESIDES, SINCE 'CRACCUM' WAS A REAR-RANGED ACRONYM FOR SOME LONG GONE 'AUCKLAND UNIVERSITY MEN'S COMMON ROOM CIRCULAR', ITS UTILITY BARELY OUTLASTED ITS UGLINESS. NEXT YEAR OF COURSE ANYTHING, COULD HAPPEN, BUT I HOPE THE NEW REGIME PREVAILS. THE IDEA IS TO IMPROVE THE QUALITY OF YOUR NEWSPAPER TO THE POINT WHERE ADVERTISING REVENUE CAN REDUCE (TO ZERO) THE COST BURDEN ON THE STUDENT'S ASSOCIATION. AFTER ALL, WHY SHOULD YOU BE LEVIED EACH YEAR FOR AN OFTEN SUB-STANDARD PUBLICATION—AND WHY SHOULD YOU PAY TO BE DELIVERED TO THE ADVERTISERS? SO HERE IT IS: 'TORSO' THE MAGAZINE OF THE STUDENT BODY.

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## TORSO

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## NAG, THE BLACK CAT: SMALL TALK

HERE COMES MY  
BROTHER, BENDLE.



Hi, Nag



Hi, Bendle

THAT'S THE END  
OF THAT  
CONVERSATION







## TORCHES 'N' SPEARS

## WINGS OF . . .

An Open Letter to the Students taking 03.100 Social Anthropology.

Evidently some of you turned off and tuned out to the lecture on the Treaty of Waitangi at 5pm on August 1st.

I feel saddened that you were either disturbed by, or bored with the content or delivery of the lecture, and remind you that what someone has to say, rather than the manner of saying it is more important.

Perhaps next time you feel obliged to snigger, play games, or chat to your friends, you will remember that some of us are distracted by such behaviour, and that you are free to leave the room or quietly sleep if you wish.

It is not for me or my generation to carry the torches of tolerance, justice, and understanding into the 21st century, and I hope that those of you who closed your minds during the lecture do not carry with you the spears of ignorance, intolerance, and bigotry.

LIANNE HUGHES

One thing I despise more than right wing bigotry is left wing bigotry. I despise it more because the "liberals", as many of them like to be called, pride themselves on their open-mindedness, and their commitment to the free exchange of ideas.

Recent events have convinced me, however, that the hackneyed catch cry, "Freedom of speech and ideas" is little more than a justification for guaranteeing the free expression of a select few.

Consider: A student club of 70 members is disaffiliated because it does not condone homosexuality. There's a curious irony here. The club is accused of bigotry and intolerance, and promptly dispatched from the campus by people intolerant of anyone expressing a view contrary of theirs.

And after the deed is done, everyone smiles self-righteously and pats each other on the back exclaiming, "Well, there's another victory for freedom and individual rights." Whose freedom?

Whose rights? Certainly not those of the group concerned. Their freedom of expression - of existence even - is only guaranteed if they abandon their beliefs and embrace the gays.

What this scenario amounts to is a form of left wing censorship which easily rivals any other on its hypocrisy.

Now it is certainly reasonable to expect people of differing opinions to treat each other with respect and dignity. After all, that is a Christian principle to which the "condemned" group no doubt subscribes. But to say they cannot hold to a moral perspective other than one which actively supports homosexual acts, is the greatest form of manipulation.

But this is where the double standard leaps in with great adroitness. While extolling the virtues of free speech in one breath, it silences those who disagree with it in the next. Out of one corner of the mouth comes laudable epithets such as "We need to be more tolerant", and out of the other

## Musical Condoms

From the British *Sun* newspaper comes the story of musical condoms which are due to be on sale in England by Christmas. Evidently they have a micro chip in the rim.



What do you fancy,  
"Great Balls of Fire"  
or "Quiet Come"??



corner gushes vitriol like "those ..... Christians!"

These people, who quite rightly would never utter, say, a racist or sexist comment, think nothing of running roughshod over the sensibilities of Christians with the most offensive religious profanity imaginable.

That's their right just as, I suppose, forcing others to subscribe to their views is also their 'right'. But let's not confuse it for what it really is. Calling it "free speech" is more than just a little misnomer. I'd tend to call it left wing bigotry and intolerance. The ultimate hypocrisy.

GRAHAM  
BLAICKIE

Continuing the Mara-antha debate, this christian group has been reaffiliated to the passifying Students Association. The argument of cultural sensitivity was the means of regaining some appreciation for this group and its endeavours. The facts are that Christianity was introduced to New Zealand 150 years ago by the Pakeha and earlier

to Samoa by the Palangi. This 'Cultural Sensitivity' is to a colonising Caucasian religion. This group has strong fundamentalist beliefs, well and good freedom to believe what you like, but this group just doesn't do that it attempts to evangelise in a personal way that is obviously effective in this instance in politicising our students association. This may be ok with politicians but other students have found them and like religions damaging. It's great that differing cultures form groups at University and identify ethnically, but the nature of this group identifying around entrenched Pakeha fundamentalist attitudes is strange to say the least. Where's the political nature of students gone?

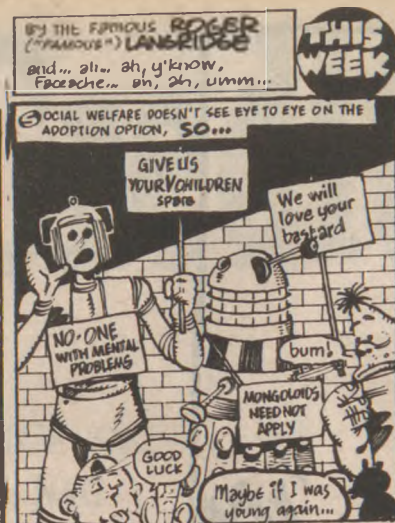
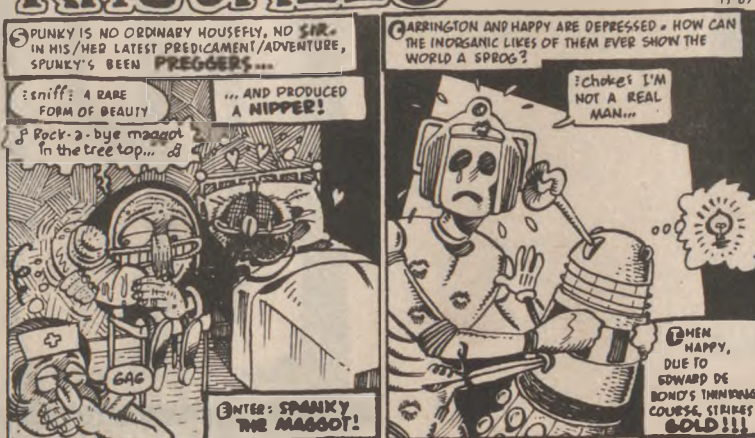
The first decision to disaffiliate was a good one. A fair society allows all to exist but we shouldn't legitimise any oppressive group. If the facts are that the group has stopped evangelising that would be good, but that is only hearsay at this stage.

J O'CONNOR



# LETTERS

## KNUCKLES the Malevolent Mother-In-Law



### ASK THE QUEEN

Dear Craccum,

They have got it really hard up at O'Rorke hostel, haven't they? I can just imagine how being harassed for damaging rooms, throwing water around, having food fights, chucking things out of windows, vomiting at toilets and out windows and clogging other peoples lungs with unwanted, unnecessary carcinogens (just wait till we ban it nationally, bucko) must be a real drag.

In a pigs eye I do! Wise up, dumb-bums. Throwig eggs constitutes assault, (Just ask the Queen), or assault and battery if you manage to hit them. Your ignorance is matched only by your chauvinism:- "The non-residents were harassing girls and the guys were getting rid of them." Yeach, it makes me want to spit.



If you really want to do something about O'Rorke hostel, then do something. Clean up your chunder before you get caught and talk to Dr Haystead about the reasons for her food and furnishing rules. Just keep in mind that she is charged with keeping that hostel in good condition for its entire lifetime - it doesn't take long to deteriorate from "flash" to "scummy" you know.

By the way, in 1986 at Rochester and Rutherford Hall in Christchurch, a young man choked to death on his own vomit. A year later, (my year) another person fell from a third story window.

LOVE AND KISSES  
SHANE HOLMES

If certain "unhappy residents" of O'Rorke hostel spent less time whinging and spewing off balconies and more time on their grammar then maybe they could get their views about the "endless restrictions" into perspective.

Firstly, rules about footwear in the dining room, taking fod



out at meal times and throwing things are enforced in every university not just O'Rorke and rules about water-fighting, vomiting, smoking and sello-tape are obviously essential common sensical rules to keep the "flash" hostel from becoming like th others before it has to.

As for the two heroes who got ex-

pelled whilst trying to protect their girls' virtues by throwing eggs from 10 floors above them, the punishment was hardly unjust. The same goes for the other expellee whose last warning was for throwing wild "let's-squeeze-all-the-toothpaste-we-can-find" parties and using the fifth floor balcony as a toilet. The "tyrnical" (sic) reign of Dr J Haystead is a complete fantasy on somebody's part. Why could 200 Student Villagers resist rules that 360 O'Rorkians can't? And the fact that drunken frenzies are not allowed in the same room as a \$16,000.00 piano and glass walls doesn't mean there is any deprivation of social functions. Not all of us class ourselves as "dirty disgusting students" although this description is very apt for some. I highly recommend O'Rorke hall for future students who enjoy a great social atmosphere and spirit, with the added benefit of first class living.

An Adequately Happy O'Rorkian

Dear Craccum

Congratulations on the Elvis article. Spot on! Re the gang article. Drop the sycophantic liberal approach lads. Gangs take pride in being anti-social. Monsieur Jones is dead right - they're scum, not worthy of serious consideration. The Straitjacket fits typify NZ Music today. Their wailing, agonised vocals, their ponderous riffs, and other ridiculous histrionics unsuccessfully try to hids a dearth of talent and ideas. They're crap. Having offended your delicate sensibilities, I bid you adieu.

DENNIS WILLIAMS  
PAPATOETOE

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This is not really of the regular format of Glasshouse since there are far more important things about than what I have been drawn into of late. Especially worth noting is the "Springtime Festival" to happen on 14th September, that's this Thursday!! The festival is to celebrate the arrival of spring and with it the exit of the old guard and the entry of the new. We will be witnessing the changeover of executive as next year's lot start getting into the flow of student action.

The festival offers something for everyone, among our speakers mooted at the moment are Tim Shadbolt, Dame Catherine Tizard and possibly Sir Robert Muldoon. Phil Goff, our esteemed Minister of Education has also been formally invited to attend, it will be interesting to see

whether or not he has the guts to show.

We are planning on having at least four bands, which bands exactly is to be announced and our Sports Officer Gina O'Shea is organising some sporting activities. Come over for your lunch, the N.L.P. will be providing a sausage sizzle and the Fiji Club are the first entrants into the cultural food fair.

We are providing buses for students to come in from other campuses in Auckland, Manukau, Carrington and the North Shore. It should be an enormous party and since we are moving to get lectures delayed that afternoon you should all be able to attend.

As students we have been kicked about quite a lot over the last year but there is no need to get disconso-

late about it, instead we'll have a party!

We have much to celebrate as a student body, and an important future to prepare for, be at the festival to find out about this future and have a damn good time while doing so. It should be the event of the year and you are all invited. Let's make it a huge success by having as much fun as possible. See you Thursday, Albert Park from 2:30pm 'till we run out of energy.

A l i s t a i r S h a w

## PRESIDENT'S REPORT

AAA aaarghh!

And so ends (almost) week one of term three. I'm writing this article last Thursday in order that you may need it today. Hopefully nothing horrendous has occurred in the interim. Inspiration is always difficult when it comes to these columns. Normally I spend an hour picking my favourite mole and relieving Shadows of a litre of its finest. Not so today.

This week looks to have everything to offer short of group sex. Thursday we have a festival come Education Rally in Albert Park. Music, laughs and even Tim Shadbolt. Bring your sun-cream and a blanket. Friday: you will meet a tall, dark stranger (me) and travel afar (Waikato University). AUSA is putting on two free buses on Friday morning to go down to Waikato to support our rowing crews in the inaugural Waikato/Auckland rowing challenge. You may have seen details on Top Half. Waikato University is having its 25th Anniversary celebrations this year. Specifically, the whole town will celebrate the event this Friday (15th September). After this event a challenge will take place annually in mid-March. It will take the form of the Oxford/Cambridge rowing race but will be more of a community festival. Hamilton is expecting 12,000 people to be at the finish line. All proceeds are to go to charitable causes.

Winter tourney was a marine success for Auckland. We won the Chunder Mile, Women's Teams Sevens and Rugby League to mention but a few (the debaters didn't do too badly either). Our National body, NZUSA has its President and Vice President for 1990. They are Suze Wilson and Charlotte Denny.

We, of course, have our President for 1990. The one and only Ella Henry. All the best for 1990 to Suze, Charlotte and Ella.

Well my jug's almost empty and my mole's started to bleed so I'll finish here.

See you at the festival on Thursday and/or the bus Friday.

CHEERS,  
DES

## ON CAMPUS

Well loans have gone for ever. What do we do now? I guess Goff will be spewing about students again - when will that imbecile learn not to get off on half baked schemes. Thank god the Banks had some sense. Apparently students have got power - we have managed to overturn the loans campaign twice. Let's stick together and kick this gort right where it hurts! Turn up to the Springtime Festival this Thursday at 12.30pm in Albert Park and let's keep the momentum going. We've got to keep looking organised

- B e T h e r e !

O t h e r a c t i v i t i e s

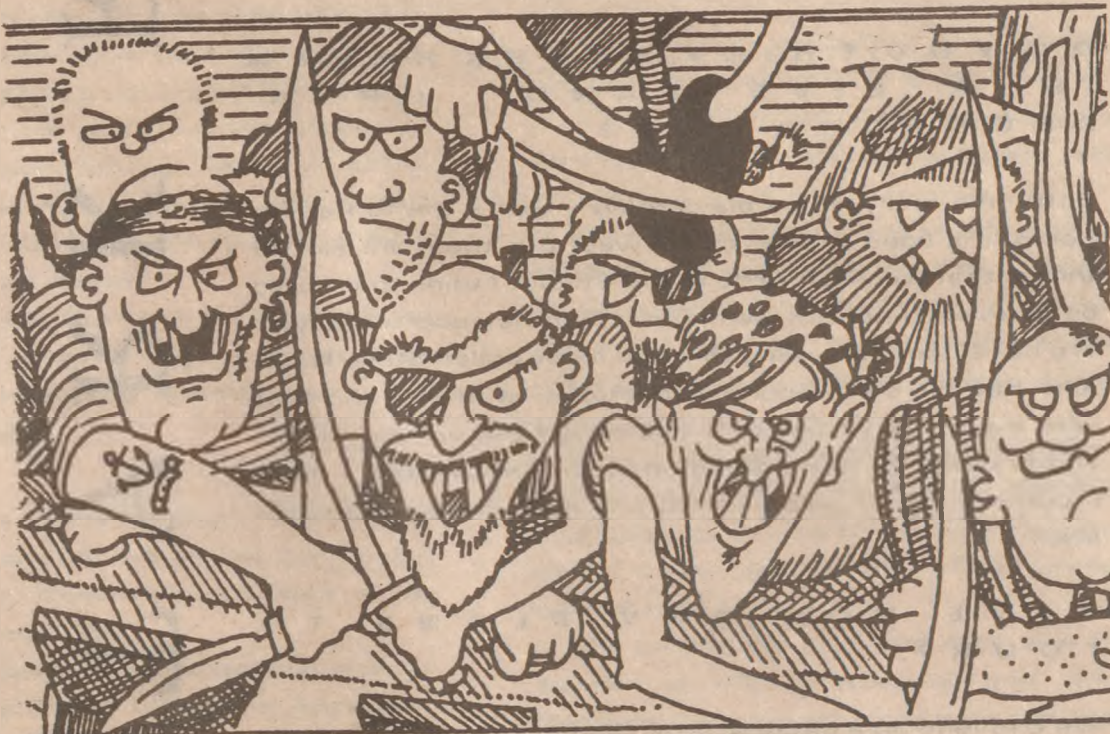
E d u c a t i o n S e m i n a r s

Tuesday 12th September - Assoc. Prof. Ruth Butterworth "Rhetoric and Reality in Tertiary Education Planning."

Tuesday 19th - Prof. Ian Carter "The Death of the last Scottish University."

How about festooning somewhere with green ribbon - (Green is the colour of the campaign)

R O G E R P Y M  
E V P



SPRING IN ALBERT PARK



# FEATURE

STARK RAVEN HAVE BEEN PLAYING THE AUCKLAND CIRCUT FOR ALMOST TWO YEARS NOW. ALMOST ALL OF THEIR MATERIAL IS ORIGINAL. EARLIER THIS YEAR, THEY INDEPENDENTLY PRODUCED A SELF TITLED ALBUM CONTAINING BOTH NEW AND OLD MATERIAL. CARL ADAMS TALKS TO MARK BOURKE ABOUT LIFE IN THE SLOW LANE.

HOW DID STARK RAVEN COME ABOUT?

It started off with David and myself and all we had was bass, guitar, vocals and a drum machine. We used to play as many parties as possible. Then we met up with Brian, completely by accident. Actually, he was a friend of mine from way back. From there, we met Peter who is actually a synth player, but he went onto drums. Then Peter's brother started playing Keyboards for us.

HOW WOULD YOU DESCRIBE YOUR MUSIC?

Aaugh! (switches off tape deck) How would we describe our music?...We've got a lot of different styles going into one sound a real (switches off tape deck again) Our original sound was punk, going through Blues, rock and roll. We're incorporating alot of synthesiser. Now we've got our own sound which I'd say is progressive. It's original.

ARE THERE ANY INFLUENCES WHICH HAVE HELPED IN THE WRITING OF YOUR MUSIC?

...We've had influences from The Cure and Pink Floyd—people like Jimi Hendrix too.

WHAT CHANCE DO YOU THINK YOU HAVE OF SECURING A RECORD CONTRACT IN THE NEAR FUTURE?

I think we've got a good chance. I wouldn't call us mainstream, but I think we've got something which can appeal to people, and they'll enjoy listening to us.

DO YOU THINK STARK RAVEN IS A LIVE BAND OR A RECORDED ONE?

Both! We really enjoy playing live—that's the fun about being in a band I think so anyway! But there are alot of things that we want to do in the Studio. I think that could be quite exciting, but we haven't had the opportunity yet. We have done recording through a guy called Steve Hayr, who had his own recording company at home, and that was a great experience. It helped tighten up our sound, and showed us what direction we were going in. I think recording would help us a lot and it would be enjoyable also.

HAVE YOU ANY PLANS TO TOUR?

We'd love to do a national tour. We haven't got any plans made as I've already said, playing live is great. Doing a national tour is actually what we've always wanted to do.



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE NZ MUSIC WHICH IS AVAILABLE AT THE MOMENT?

I enjoy alot of NZ bands—alternative bands. I personally don't enjoy hearing NZ bands playing overseas style music just to get somewhere. It's easy enough to adopt someone else's style. I don't enjoy that kind of music. We try to do something original, but not try to be alternative. It's easy to go and do the alternative sound. I think that's stupid too! It's your own music.

HAS AUCKLAND GOT A GOOD ATMOSPHERE MUSICALLY?

I think it's hard! It's a hard one! We find it hard to find places to play at. Then we play at a lot of places and the crowd that we get—and the money we get isn't worthwhile. You can play at a place and get \$50 a night. Then you've got P.A hireage which is at least \$150. Once you get paid, and pay all these things out, you don't really get much out of it. The crowds aren't coming, and it's not just us! Look at the Rheineck Rock Awards—there should have been a lot more people there, supporting local bands.

HAS STARK RAVEN GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO BECOME A TOP 40 BAND?

It's hard to achieve top 40 success without compromising a lot, and we're not going to compromise what we do. O.K., so maybe we will make it into the top 40 but we're not going to say "this sound is going to put us into the top 40". But if people like our sound—which I think they will—I think we could.

IS NZ COMMERCIAL RADIO SUPPORTIVE ENOUGH OF LOCAL MUSIC?

Definetly not! They just want to make money—that's what they're there for. But I do think that if they started playing local music people would enjoy it. We've got so many talented people in NZ and if NZ radio started to promote that, the public will enjoy it. They're just keeping to the safe option—the safe music that America says is good. I think it's crap.

WHAT PLANS DO STARK RAVEN HAVE OVER THE NEXT YEAR?

Well, our whole plan for this year was to get a single out and then from there we obviously want to tour—and another single next year! We really want to get into doing an album. You know, a single's just a song, but with an album you can put a lot more thought into and a lot more flow into the songs. An album would be great!

STARK RAVEN



# HAIR TODAY, GONE TOMORROW

By Elle

The Annual  
Schwarzkopf  
Hairdressing  
Awards.



↑ Winner Avant Garde stylist of the year Debbie Watson

On Saturday 19 August the annual Schwarzkopf Hairdressing Awards took place at the Sheraton, Auckland.

It was as expected, a who's who in the hairdressing industry. Here you could find fashion casualties in their plenty. Over the top, yes majorly. Groupies of the fashion industry - essentially style crazy, they would choose to look silly, rather than fail to look au courant. Many here would think that Jean-Paul-Gaultier walks on water - as indeed he may, but the prices, well a little too high, so Taiwan look out.

The evening began with 'drinks' at 7pm, which consisted of sparkling white wine, (or was it cheap champagne?) and for the boys(?) - there was beer. This gave everyone concerned the opportunity to check out the frightful display of aspirational plumage. Obviously many salons spent most of their day, busily frolicking around to try and come up with an unequalled coiffure for the evening.

At approximately 8.30, the tables were full and the entree's were served. The Sheraton really excelled here! Practising a type of nouvelle cuisine, i.e. let's not give 'em too much, but if it looks pretty we'll get away with it. They went to the expense of using three curves of watermelon, and a few slithers of something that looked as if it had just been sliced off a budgie, that was the start of a deteriorating meal. The main

to follow could only be equalled by Manuel from Faulty Towers. What a shocker! Yes, there you could find your favourite Mobil Station pie, (saggy pasty, polystyrene meat and all), to cut the cauli a small hammer and chisel would have been extremely helpful. But oh, the pile of slushy runner beans and carrots certainly rounded off this fabulous meat and 3 veg. But for the vegetarian, boiled white rice (that needed an extra ½ hour) and what vegetables were left over, made up a somewhat bland alternative - and all for a mere \$100 bucks.

But once the audio visuals began the night started to pick up. The work shown was very nicely put together on a large screen with up beat, up to the minute music. Cheers all round.

For the introduction to the finalists John Hawkesby came on stage to supply some poignant, humorous remarks and so the awards began.

Winners were chosen from five categories and the overall title, hairdresser of the year, from winners in each of the three regional titles.

Avant Garde stylist of the year went to Debbie Watson of L'Etage in Auckland.

Newcomer of the year went to Nathan Kake of Dome stylists in Auckland.

Regional awards were as follows:

Northern Region: Paul Huege; De Serville Servilles, Auckland.

Central Region: Philip Hunt; Philip Hunt, Hair Design, Napier.

Southern Region: Michelle Ogden; Mainstreet, Dunedin.

The overall title, HAIRDRESSER OF THE YEAR, was awarded to Paul Huege De Serville, for the second year in a row.

Winners were each presented with a \$2000 marble and gold trophy. Paul Huege De Serville also won a trip for two to Australia to view the presentation of the Schwarzkopf Australia Hairdresser of the year awards next year.

More than 600 photographs from 130 stylists were submitted to judges earlier this year and awards were based on the presentation, stylist, photography, make-up and hair of the shots.

The awards are also held each year in Britain, as well as Australia and New Zealand, Canada and Japan have planned to introduce the award this year and Schwarzkopf expects the awards will eventually become worldwide.



## RE-WRITING THE TREATY: FIVE UNPRINCIPLED PRINCIPLES

On the 7th of July, Geoffrey Palmer made a speech in which he laid out the government's attitude to the Treaty of Waitangi in five 'principles'.

These five principles, which will guide the government's activity in dealing with the Treaty, are clear evidence that the government has adopted what He Tana calls the 'Winston Peters position' on the Treaty. "That's the position with the Pakeha well and truly on top".

In this position, we examine the government's five principles and compare them with the Treaty of Waitangi.

The first principle is based on Article I of the Treaty, and is clearly the big one as far as the government is concerned.

Geoffrey Palmer calls this first principle the "principle of government, or kawangatanga." According to Palmer, Article I "recognises the government's" right to govern and make laws.

Well, in the first place, the Treaty of Waitangi did not "recognise" this right, it actually created it, granting it to the Crown. And in the second place, there is a strong case for arguing that this "right of government" was not granted to the Crown over all the people living in Aotearoa/NZ, but was meant to apply only to Europeans, and then only in those areas specifically ceded by the chiefs.

This is how many Maori people interpret the Treaty, and their interpretation is backed up by the fact that Section 71 of the 1852 constitution act, in which the Crown gave over its "right of government" to the NZ parliament, specifically allowed for districts in which Maori law would prevail. Section 71, by the way, was repealed, very quietly, only in 1986.

With his first principle, Mr Palmer has in effect, re-written Article I of the Treaty to give the Crown exclusive rights to govern and make laws, whereas it is extremely doubtful that this is what was intended by the chiefs who signed it.

Further evidence of this arises from Article II of the Treaty which very clearly "confirms and guarantees" to the Maori people "tino rangatiratanga". In it, he says, "the preservation of a resource base, restoration of in self management, and the active protection of taonga, both material and cultural, are necessary elements of the Crown's policy of recognising rangatiratanga". The word "rangatiratanga" is literally translated into English as "chieftainship". By itself, it may perhaps be taken to mean only a ceremonial authority or status such as Mr Palmer seems to interpret it. But the use of the word "tino" which is an intensifier, i.e., a word along the lines of the English words "very", or "extreme" — leaves no doubt that a much stronger form of authority was intended. In fact, the only MORE intense form available is "tino rangatiratana rawa" which begins to take on a religious meaning, usurping divine authority, which the missionaries who translated the Treaty in Maori would certainly never have contemplated. Obviously, the government's second principle also rewrites the

Treaty, downgrading "tino rangatiratanga" to a status in name only, whereas it should be translated as the highest form of governmental power.

But Palmer's second principle did get one thing right. In interpreting Article II as "the price that the Crown paid for what it obtained in the first article" i.e., the power to govern and make laws — he links articles I and II together. This is an explicit admission that the Crown's right to govern depends on the Crown fulfilling its obligations under Article II.

Quoting the Court of Appeal and the Waitangi Tribunal, Mr Palmer defines these obligations as Crown protection of Maori land, forests, fisheries and the things that Maori people value, and says that the Treaty provided the Crown with "continuing authority (in exchange) for continuing protection".

Surely, on just about anyone's reading of history, Mr Palmer has just talked himself out of the "right to govern and make laws" that he claims from Article I, because the Crown has completely failed to protect any of the things mentioned in Article II.

Perhaps realising this himself, Mr Palmer makes a slippery and not so subtle attempt to get around this when he sums up his second principle. Grandly, he states that in the light of all the above, "it is fundamental ... that the parties (to the Treaty, i.e., the Crown and Maoridom) owe each other cooperation". You will note that Article II no longer guarantees Maori people protection in the Palmer scheme of things, but simply "co-operation" (piffle).

This is a simple re-writing of the Treaty.

Article II is also re-written with a similar piece of skulduggery. Mr Palmer's third principle, which is said to be based on Article II, is called the "principle of equality".

The Government says that this principle recognises the guarantee in Article III of the Treaty. What guarantee is this? Here is Article III of the Treaty of Waitangi:

"In consideration thereof (i.e., of articles I and II) Her Majesty the Queen of England extends to the natives of New Zealand Her royal protections and imparts to them all the rights and privileges of British subjects."

There is nothing here to imply that Maori people are to become British subjects, and nothing to burden Maori's with any of the responsibilities or obligations of British subjects. Article III merely states that Maori people are to have the "rights and privileges" of British subjects, and the protection of the Crown. Those who would argue that you can't have these rights without the responsibilities are invited to Article III for themselves.

But Geoffrey Palmer's third principle, by a process which remains unexplained, has turned Article III into a guarantee of "legal equality between Maori and other citizens of NZ". Triumphantly, he then concludes "this means that all N.Z. citizens are equal before the law".

In other words, there will be no special treatment of Maori people as Moana Jackson and many others advocate, because, in Geoffrey Palmer's view, the Treaty





of Waitangi forbids it.

In our view, the Treaty is in fact the instrument by which the Crown recognises the prior rights and the special status of the tangata whenua in their own country.

Article I accords the Crown certain rights here in Aotearoa/NZ. These rights are limited by, and conditional on Article II, which recognises 'tino rangatiratanga', specifically adds the rights and privileges, but not the obligations of British subjects, lastly adding the protection of the Crown.

Nowhere does the Treaty state that this protection implies that Maori people must become British subjects.

The fourth principle is called the "principle of co-operation". In this principle, which is not based on anything in the Treaty of Waitangi, the government states that: "reasonable co-operation can only take place if there is consultation on major issues of common concern, and if good faith, balance and common sense are shown on all sides".

If you read between the lines, this principle sounds more like the 'do it our way or else' principle. Who is going to decide what constitutes 'balance and common sense', and how often has the Crown displayed "good faith" in the past?

The fifth and last principle also does not arise from anything in the Treaty. Instead it comes out of 150 years during which the Crown has repeatedly broken its Treaty promises.

This is the "principle of redress" which sounds quite good, as it seems to be a recognition of the need to resolve the injustices of the past. But a closer reading of this fifth principle shows that it is actually a means of avoiding redress. It states that:

"Redress where entitlement is established should take a form which considers the practical impact of the measure, and takes in account the need to avoid the creation of fresh injustices."

In other words, if an historical injustice, for instance the confiscation of Maori land in say 1858, can be proved to have happened, then the Government will set it right. But only if setting it right does not inconvenience the Pakeha farmer who now lives on that land.

So there we have the government's five principles. A more unprincipled falsification of the Treaty of Waitangi would be hard to imagine. It is harder still to imagine just what would change if the Treaty was "honored" according to these five principles.

The 1990 celebrations are coming up. It is bad enough to see the government is still trying to wriggle out of its Treaty obligations after 150 years. But it is downright intolerable that the government should try to celebrate such attempts in 1990.

Cut the bullshit, Mr Palmer. Never mind re-writing the Treaty. What about honouring it instead!



# POETRY

## LOVE POEM

Wish you were here  
Beside me  
Real Close  
Too close  
The space  
Of spacial  
Spaghetti nightmares  
Testing time  
Taking time  
To Breathe  
Beauty



Wystan Curnow

TOBY

I hear the porridge boiling  
and it sounds like a trolley  
going down the drive.

BARNEY

I hear the wind in the trees  
and it sounds like a car coming  
down the drive.

WYSTAN

I hear the sink water going down  
the drain and it sounds like some-  
one running down the drive.

SUE

I drive the car.

17. 9. 82

## TO MY MOTHER

Mother -  
Patriarchal Protagonist.  
Perhaps I Protest-  
Perfectly!  
You, Propagator of words-  
For men only, you can be the that Mother.

Education for the Elite-Marriage?  
Purpose of Marriage-Education  
To the written man?  
Is this, Mother?  
Wishing me Love  
Happiness  
Or  
Are you a pimp  
Prostituting me?  
To avoid the Insecurities  
Of Freedom  
Exploration?  
My own Decision  
It comes from  
My Spirit  
My Soul  
Without your Fears!  
Clouding the Choice.

ROBERTA LOCHEAD

the living and  
the dying and  
the living and  
the dying and

24. 8. 82

DARLING ANGEL FISHES/POETRY PAGE



## W I N T E R T O U R N E Y R E P O R T

I dreamt as I slept, my dreams being the sublime thoughts of the supreme. I had a vision, I could see legions of boneheads some 10,000 strong partaking in activities of ill repute. I saw a man who wished for a better age, a time when men and women would not be judged on the content of their character but on their imbibing abilities. I saw a world where wild orgiastic romps were euphemistically described as social activities and where little boys had their own private peep-shows on the netball courts. The dream climaxed (?) with a thousand sozzled students running naked through Cathedral Square: yes, it was Winter Tournament time again.

Christchurch, as any true Aucklander would know, is a town which by its own enthusiastic admission epitomises style, dash, flair and sophistication. With such livewires as our own Prime Minister as examples one can't really fault them on that. Then of course there was the weather. It is no surprise and no mere coincidence that the advance base for the Antarctic region is located in Christchurch. Each and every day saw rain, and the heat or rather the lack of it, could well have seen round objects frozen off brass monkeys (my mother might just read this). But perhaps this is being unfair. As every second Christchurch dweller would say and I quote:

"Incredible, absolutely incredible, never seen anything like it...Hasn't rained here for 40 years. It's unbelievable...unseasonable. Usually it's as warm as Vladivostock down here."

Well my name is synonymous with generosity (and I might add a great many more things—immaturity not among them); so, Wyllie clones, your weather's substandard and deleterious though it may be tolerable for a short while.

What then of the sports, games and other distractions? As is to be expected the host campus Canterbury easily won the tournament overall. Auckland teams, what few there were, had mixed results. Rugby league, the very words themselves evoke images of love, tenderness and sensitivity, saw the two Auckland teams defeat all before them. In a sport hardly noted for intellectual giantism Auckland's success was double-edged: is that all we're good for. Still, it is better to excel and be skilled than to indulge in some of the more barbarous, brutish and uncivilised activities such as badminton and sports of its ilk. The awesome Auckland Indoor Cricket side conquered all before it until it unexpectedly crashed in the final. The mighty side, truly an incredible assemblage of talent, skill and genius were upset by some peasant lackey's from Massey abetted by devious Craccum (Gloss?, Torso?) hack Alistair "Anthony Blunt's a man of true integrity and principle" Shaw (This does sound like David Hartnell's Hollywood doesn't it?) If things from an Auckland perspective are starting to look bleak then never fear...(...the Engineers are here). For in what really mattered, what really counted Auckland's legendary Engineers crushed all before them. As always they flew the Auckland University flag with both honour and distinction. Prize after prize, award after award and accolades aplenty tumbled to our boys in boiler suits. They were simply irrepressible, unstoppable, invincible, no one, no thing could stop them. They choked the opposition in the skulking and threw up a prize-winning performance in the Power-vomiting contest. Indeed, as I write this now, tears come to my eyes as I recall the heroic against-all-odds, give-in-to-no-one, hit-back-at-the-machos performance of our lads. The Quadruple Skulls was a perfect example of the immense bravery, fortitude and self-sacrifice of the boys, the awesome Auckland foursome bowing to the clamorous cries of the masses and judging the final. The Engineers being modest lonely souls at heart were obviously ill-prepared for the adulation they received. Without them Auckland's results would have looked about as bright as Jim Bolger's leadership prospects.

Yes the Engineers, the vanguard of the revolution, the harbingers of death, we will forever remain deeply indebted to you. Whilst not wishing to detract from what was an admirable team effort, two members can be singled

# SPORTS

MALCOURONNE



out for special praise. The Amanono brothers are well known in university circles for their radical posturing although I must admit I find their own brand of militant left-wing feminism a little strong for my tastes. I could wax lyrical, indeed wax crap all day with more tales of incredible deeds but it's bloody late and frankly I won't bore you. Chow.

This is a totally objective and unbiased account. I swear by the good name of Winston Bob Bill Dick Peters that everything contained here is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

P e t e r M a l c o u r o n n e

NB. B.T.W. McNulty is quite clearly a superbly atheletic and sensationally inspirational front-court fielder.



# FEATURE

BY MICHAEL LAMB

Lee Harvey Oswald likes to drink beer. Before I can turn on my tape recorder we must go to the Occidental and buy beer. I order a strong double lime and water. Lee Harvey Oswald takes a pint. Suddenly his face takes on an air of anticipation, like a cockroach pausing to fart. The story starts with a departure. LHO is hankering to get down to Queenstown.

"Apparently there's heaps of big fat blue-arsed yanks and japs with lots of money down there" he says. Wielding only a guitar, LHO has an idea busking could pay off there.

Meanwhile he's stopped in Auckland, and talking about talking about 'things' with Mike Chunn. According to LHO, Chunn's is "one of the bast labels around at the moment as far as attitude goes".

But the vinyl moment has yet to supplant the current recording strategy, which involves writing a song, banging it on cassette and taking it up to Campus Radio BFM to freak out Robert Southon, the Programme Director. "I just love his face every time I bring up another cruddy cassette".

As it happens LHO has had several songs play-listed on BFM, a couple of them recorded at the

## WHAT SORT OF THINGS ARE YOU WRITING ABOUT IN YOUR SONGS?

*"Constipation."*

station, songs like 'Machine Grind' and 'Harry the Canary'. But his real plans look beyond BFM and Queenstown.

"In the long term all I want to do is get to New York and be dropped on the sidewalk somewhere in Greenwich Village and just busk."

He adds: "I hate busking really, it's quite depressing, but I like being out in street, seeing life in the street."

The Lee Harvey band pedigree includes 'The Doubting Thomases' and 'The Psychodaisies'. He recalls the first gig of the former—at the Knox Community Hall in Parnell—which featured riots and arrests and the band sleeping on stage that night to look after the gear.

"That's what music's all about" says LHO, adding, "And there's so much talent in New Zealand, an extraordinary amount, but there's a lot of bands trying to sound like their favourite band overseas..."

Citing influences as diverse as The Pogues and Tullamore Dew, Lee Harvey Oswald at 22 years old has only been playing since he was 18.

"My parents had a guitar and I used to try and grab it but I wasn't allowed it, it was like trying to borrow the car..."

Yet to cars he turned, becoming an apprentice panelbeater. But guitars fascinated him, and he

# LEE HARVEY OSWALD



found friends with a guitar and went around to their house all the time, and eventually "a guy called Mark showed me three cords" and he's learnt a couple more since.

Soon after Lee Harvey Oswald went to audition to for a band, and discovered that the bass player lived in the same house where he'd pissed in the swimming pool during a party.

"We fixed our differences and I joined the Doubting Thomases".

These days Lee Harvey Oswald is happy to shed the encumbrance of playing in a band. "I like sitting in my little room, chainsmoking cigarettes, and writing songs and getting back to basics."

The name Lee Harvey Oswald is not the least peculiar thing about the man but certainly an attention grabbing feature. "I'm not particularly into psychopaths, but I think there's a little bit of Lee Harvey Oswald in everyone—getting framed, getting shot before justice can be done. There's no anarchy involved."

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THE ARTICLE EVERYBODY'S FICHLING - WE GOT IT FROM 'EMPIRE TIMES'

# McDonald's

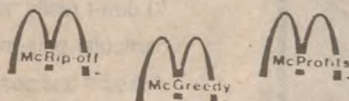
a McHorror Story

Melbourne singer Judy Small sings about the opening of a new McDonalds store every 17 hours somewhere in the world. Does this worry you? If not, read on, for behind those golden arches and Ronald's warm smile a nightmare is taking place....

## McSTARVATION

The world's population is approximately 4,000 million. More than 1,000 million people are chronically hungry. 40,000 people die as a result every day. The cause of this hunger is not scarcity of food and not scarcity of land. It is due to the policies of powerful industrial nations, nurtured by elites in the Third World (The Hunger Machine, Jon Beknnett, 1987). There is enough food produced today to feed the world population of the year 2000, and more - could easily be produced.

McDonalds is the prototype of the large part played by giant First World corporations in world hunger. It has investments in vast amounts of land in poor countries, sold by Third World elites. Small farmers were evicted in the sales. They were growing food for their own people. Poorer countries find they must sell land or the produce from land to wealthy countries to pay off foreign debts, buy technology and buy manufactured goods. Some Third World countries are exporting their staple crops as animal feed, to fatten cattle, often ending up in a Big Mac.



## McDESTRUCTION

Only two percent of our world is now covered in rainforest, and it is disappearing at the rate of one VFL park every second. Rainforests support half of all Earth's species. They can't be replaced. McDonalds is one of many US corporations using poisons to destroy vast areas of Central American rainforest to create grazing pastures for cattle to be sent back to the States as burgers and pet food. They also use the timber as part of their packaging (recycled paper is used).

## McEXPLOITATION

McDonalds and other junk-food chains get away with paying low wages to young workers. Would you believe as low as \$2.50 an hour in Western Australia (Red Rooster). Worker's who attempt to start a union can be sacked. In Melbourne, an 18 year old male can expect to make a hefty six dollars an hour (even after midnight) at McDonalds (Mulgrave McDonalds).

## McDEADLY

It is becoming clear that diet plays a major role in the development of many diseases in Western Countries. The average McDonalds meal is high in saturated fats, refined carbohydrates (sugar) and salt, and low in fibre (complex carbohydrates), vitamins and minerals. There is evidence linking refined carbohydrates to diabetes, gall stones and to a lesser extent heart disease. Constipation is related to low fibre diets, as are haemorrhoids, appendicitis, large bowel cancer (the most common internal cancer in Australia), breast cancer, obesity, heart disease and even varicose veins! Saturated fats play an important role in heart disease, breast cancer and bowel cancer to name a few. McDonalds can only be described as dishonest when it describes its products as an important part of a nutritious diet in its 'Nutrition Guide'. MacDonald's food is based on meat that is high in saturated fats and has no fibre. It is now recommended that Australians should increase plant foods and decrease fats in the diet. On a global scale, it should be remembered that farm animals eat an amount of plant food that would feed 15,000 million humans! Oh yes, there are lots and lots of yucky chemicals in McDonalds. Who knows what long term effects they have?

## McBOYCOTT

The Ads portray McDonald's as a happy, circus-like wonderland where everything is nice. McDonald's even give tiny amounts of money to charities to hide their vicious deceit. But McDonald's remains a cancer in our society. It is not the only cancer in our society, but it is a malignant one. Won't you be tempted to walk past those golden arches next time? Try Wholefoods instead!

Damien Ridge

(Adapted from a leaflet made by London Greenpeace)  
Stolen from 'Lot's Wife'

19

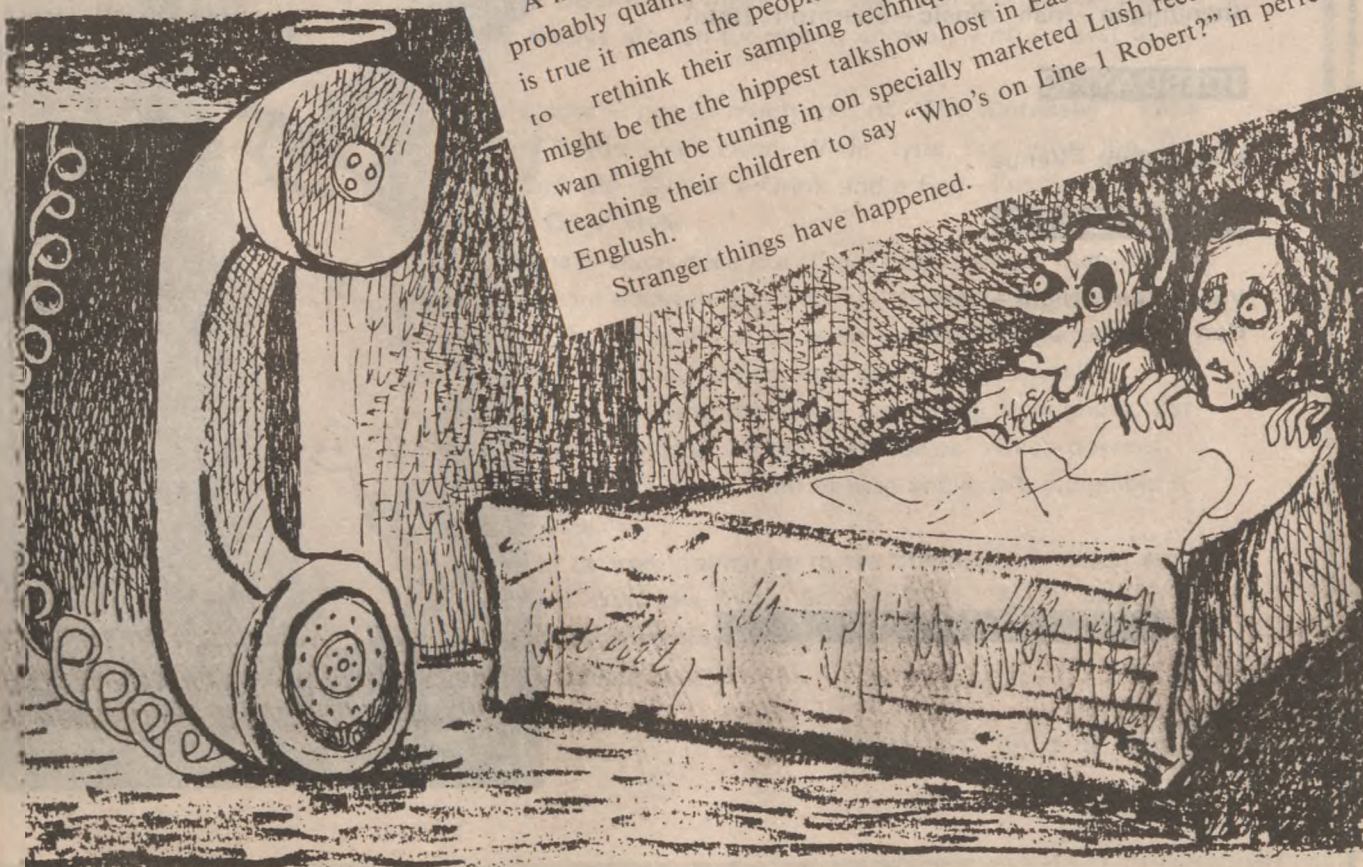
# TALK BACK Moshi Moshi, Over and Out

Laurie Anderson has this idea that the world is one big radiating lump of radio waves and TV signals which, having satisfied our media hunger, then drift off endlessly into space. She talks about aliens a million light years away who right about now are tuning into early episodes of 'Bonanza' and 'What's My Line'. And thinking Lucille Ball is still young and funny, not dead and buried.

The Marcus Lush weekly parade of nocturnal chit-chat on BFM won't be confusing little green men for a few cosmic years to come, but apparently one or two Earthlings at other corners of our own wee globe have latched onto the audio pleasure of the Lush Talkback show via specially constructed radio dishes.

A man in Japan has written to say he tunes in each week, and probably qualifies as BFM's farthest flung listener. Of course, if this is true it means the people who do the radio surveys are going to have to rethink their sampling techniques pronto. For all we know Lush might be the the hippest talkshow host in East Asia; the whole of Taiwan might be tuning in on specially marketed Lush receivers and teaching their children to say "Who's on Line 1 Robert?" in perfect English.

Stranger things have happened.



Somid of guitar for gun substitute situa-  
on. Ne. But unlike his namesake LHO isn't  
terestin the directly political. More the polit-  
s of street, of the city. Take 'Machine  
Grind'

We like ass of life/ it's the scum of the  
east/ lifts me too far/ I'm hoping for  
eplacm/ some long term rearrangemnt

"The Machine Grind is just the city. I find the  
ramps the drunks more interesting than the  
rampeto have their names on number plates  
orinth Queen Street."

LHO rates off a shoestring and doesn't like  
oney gives me the shits, I hate talking about  
I don't know what to do with it when I've got  
and I got no desire to break my arse to get  
"

With Lee Harvey Oswald vanishes out the  
oor the Occidental and into a rainy Vulcan  
ane, ng become the new container for three  
ints over and an assassination vision.



# entertainment this week

## LISTINGS

### MUSIC/SHOWS/EVENTS

SEPT 13-20

#### WEDNESDAY 13

**Willers/Ullman Duo**—Uni. Music Theatre, 7.30pm.

**Vintage Jazz Band**—14 years on and still going... Birkenhead Trust Hotel

**Ebeling Brothers**—City Hotel

**Letter 5 and Greg Fleming**—The Venue

**Don Roberts**—Shakespeare **Petra**—Town Hall

#### THURSDAY 14

**Push Push, Circus**—Gluepot

**SB5/Tractor/Dead Eyes Open**—Venue

**Double Hattie**—Shakespeare

**Tommy Adderley & Friends**—Montmartre Club

**Lewd & Ludicrous**—Station Hotel (Last night apparently)

#### FRIDAY 15

**No Mining Concert**—Gluepot

**Hard Rock Special**—Powerstation

**Cake Kitchen/Dead C**—The Venue

**Peter Morgan And Tactics**—Montmartre Club (Jazz)

**Slam**—Shakespeare

**Distractions**—Esplanade

#### SATURDAY 16

**Cake Kitchen/Dead C**—The Venue

**Gothym City**—Powerstation

**Peter Morgan And Tactics**—Montmartre Club (Jazz)

**Sharky And The Fabulous Fin**—Esplanade

**The Aunties Family Concert**—Balmoral Hall, 2pm.

**Dorian Choir**—Selwyn Library, Parnell.

#### SUNDAY 17

**Moonlighting**—Cafe Igauna

**The Nairobi Trio**—at Rick's Blue Falcon (Jazz)

**Theatresports**—Maidment

#### MONDAY 18

**The Comedy Store**—at The Basement

**Poet's Night**—The Albion

**Al Hunter Duo**—Shakespeare

**Shenanigan**—Irish music—Sheraton Hotel

#### TUESDAY 19

**Video Night**—Venue

#### WEDNESDAY 20

**Young Band Night**—Venue

**Don Roberts**—Shakespeare

## FASHION

It can be found in Auckland, the distinctive clothing that stands out in a crowd at prices that most can afford. Raewyn Alexander and Margaret Graham are two central city designers who sell these kind of clothes from the Barker and Pollock building opposite the Stock Exchange at 198 Queen Street.

Raewyn's label is Alexander Ray and she has the shop Italy Upstairs on the fifth floor of the Barker and Pollock building. her clothes for men and women are usually individual pieces, the exception being runs of four or five shirts in the same fabric but different sizes. A dressmaking service is also offered, suits and ball dresses are made to order and costumes are made for bands, theatre groups and fancy dress occasions.

An abundance of applique and collage, especially on jackets, demonstrates Raewyn's unique style as do her brooches. The brooches are created from "found" objects - beads, coins, shells, electrical wiring - and contain a secret pocket with a poem inside. Buy the broach, discover the poem.

Raewyn has been designing clothes for eight years, she began with a stall at the now defunct Cook Street Market. Italy Upstairs opened eighteen months ago and prices are kept low because of low overheads.

"I don't really have a season" Raewyn says "some clothes take a year to sell to a particular person."

Asked if it is possible to describe her clothes Raewyn smiles and suggests, "funky for the new age!"

Margaret Graham who has the label MG Designs works from Room 24 on the second floor of the Barker and Pollock building. She was originally in partnership with friend Raewyn at Italy Upstairs but nowadays bases herself at her studio.

Margaret began designing clothes in Christchurch and ran a stall at Victoria Park Market for two years prior to the opening of Italy Upstairs. Like Raewyn she also takes orders and says "people give me a basic idea and then leave it to me - usually they are people who know the work I do."

During the Victoria Park Market days she sold unusual earrings as well as the party dresses and shirts she specializes in. The earrings were created from a mixture of materials, "telephone wire, beads, plastic fish, buttons ..... you name it I had it!" she recalls. They were popular with people placing orders from around the country and overseas. She quit making them when it became too time consuming, her main interest is clothing and fabric not jewellery.

Margaret says her clothes are for people who want to be noticed, colour and cut, cut can be unusual and her characteristic handprinting or glove printing is included on most items. Menswear shops seldom stock flamboyant clothes and men will comment on the attention they have received whilst wearing her designs.

People who buy Margaret's clothes are students, artists and entertainers. She keeps her prices low as her buyers "are not yuppies", they have less money.

by Marshar Kaye





# entertainment this week

## MUSIC

### THE CAKE KITCHEN self-titled EP FLYING NUN

Sounding uncannily like Joy Division minus the noose, The Cake Kitchen's new 4-track EP is a collection of powerful, dark and slick songs.

Recorded in luxury at Auckland's Mascot Studios, it all sounds a little less raw than live Kitchen and the energy had waned a little, but there is consistent drive throughout the record, particularly in the cast of the unlikely titled "Dave the Pimp", the most ultimately satisfying work of the four.

"Witness to your Secrets" cries out for more in the vocal harmony department but it has undeniable understated charm, rising and pulling back with the flow of a tide.

Over the the flip side, a possibly over-cautious rendition of "Silence of the Siren" is followed by what is probably the excess track on the EP, "Machines".

Unfortunately, my review copy was a rather substandard pressing, with the result that the Cake Kitchen sounded like they were doubling up as a rice-bubble testing plant, but I wouldn't begrudge the better part of a tenner to acquire a cleaner copy of something of this quality, if in fact such a copy exists.

And the icing on this cake? The cover is extensively easy on the eyes.

Andrew Dubber

Top poster - brilliant tour name, and now you'll have to go to Wellington to see them: SPUD's 'Miracle Of Larnie Tour'.



### THE GODFATHERS

#### MORE SONGS ABOUT LOVE AND HATE

#### E P I C

Another album of tense music with term titles from "The Godfathers". This is rock music pared down to the the basics with simplistic hooks and predictable rhyme resolutions, but while taking themselves and their music seriously, they're sure as hell laughing at something.

Tipping their hats to the undeniable influence of "The Beatles", "The Clash", "The Stones", "The Small Faces" and "The Buzzcocks", The Godfathers make their own brand of British post-post-punk always shaken (or rather, shakin') with a twist of lemon.

The bitterness is not so much that of "The Morrissey" 'Walking Tragedy Reads Some Oscar Wilde' type, but rather the 'She's Gone and Left Me, Gimme a Drink and a Fag—I'm Getting Too Old for this Crap' style.

Peter Coyne's voice cries out 'I'm a better singer than Mark E. Smith' and more accurate he certainly is, definitely from the same school, but maybe not quite so urgent. The guitars simultaneously dip their fingers into psychobilly, metal, psychedelia and rock and the songs are strong throughout, particularly 'Walking Talking Johnny Cash Blues' which powers along at such a pace at such an obtuse angle, it's incredible it doesn't fall over.

Nothing, of course, comes up to the standard of 'When am I Coming Down' from the 'Birth, School, Work, Death' album, but once you've recorded the best guitar song of 1988, where do you go from there?

ANDREW DUBBER

### BFM TOP TEN

Sponsored by the  
Powerstation

- 1 PIXIES: Doolittle Album
- 2 CHRIS KNOX: Not Given Lightly
- 3 ROBYN HITCHCOCK: Queen Elvis Album
- 4 DE LA SOUL: Say No Go 12"
- 5 BEASTS OF BOURBON: Sour Mash Album
- 6 NIGGER WITH AN ATTITUDE: Gangsta Gangsta
- 7 NRA: Mudbabies Album
- 8 STRAITJACKET FITS: Quiet Come
- 9 OTIS MACE: Tracy (demo)
- 10 PASPALLUMS: When You're Down

Compiled from listener votes. Broad-  
cast at 7pm Wednesdays on BFM.  
Phone 373-918 on Monday, Tuesday  
or Wednesday to vote.



# entertainment this week

## VISUAL ARTS

### TEXT / URE

\* \* \* **R K S** has two great shows at the moment, including some witty and interesting sculpture by **Peter Lange**. And yes, he is related to our late great leader, David and family actually turning up to the opening. Lange makes pottery replicas of everything from paintbrushes and sponges to chocolate fish, realistically painted — deceiving stuff. These are assembled together in curious combinations, resulting in pieces reminiscent of figures, buildings, and landscapes. The precedent of Duchamp is acknowledged in "Staircase Descending a Nude".

In the next room are oils and pastels by **Karen Bates**. The format of her work ranges from large scale oils, to pastel drawings, to small oil paintings which continue over the frame, and multi-scened paintings. The latter are vertical canvases broken up into 12 scenes — various landscapes, animals and other natural objects, with recurring Stonehenge-like forms, all very textural and in rich warm colours.

\* \* \* If you weren't at **ARTSPACE** last Tuesday night you just missed out on one of the openings of the year. But not to worry, the work is still intact and will be on show until October 6. The huge gallery is full of 'sculpture drawing' from **Elam** and **Ilam** students: a good chance to see what is usually not shown — instead of finished artworks are sketches, spontaneous ideas and experimentation, from drawings to constructions.

\* \* \* The third floor above ArtSpace is the new **James Wallace Gallery**; it features a highly varied show of paintings by **David Reid**. While mostly abstract, some include various objects and textures such as aromatic wax/pigmented blocks, images of medieval religious icons, recurring, frequently on shaped and joined-together canvases.

\* \* \* **Johanna Pegler's** paintings at the **FISH SHOP GALLERY** would have been simple countryside scenes were it not for her great feeling for the presence of detail. Animals, from goats to geese, have been placed so subtly and innocently, and at the same time so humorously within their huge environments, that they create a completely new significance for each work.

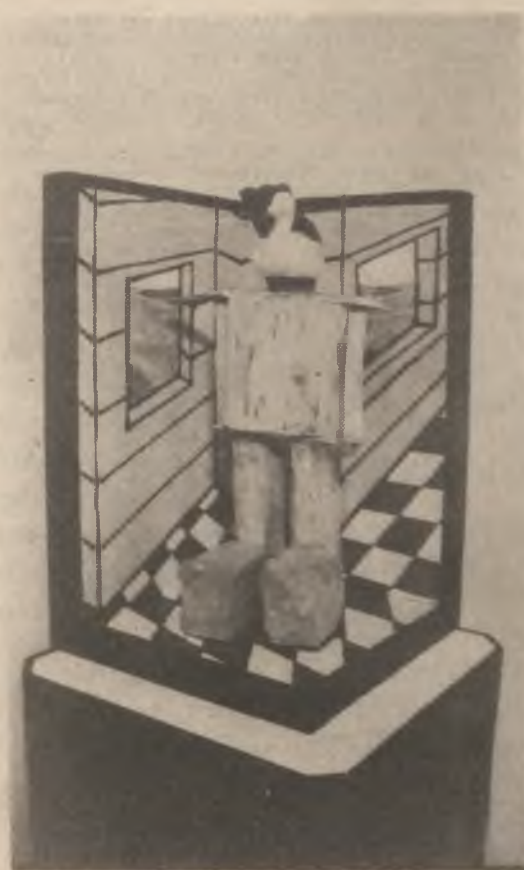
\* \* \* At **STARART** is an interesting collection of paintings and pastels by **Paul Woodruffe**. More complex works than his show at the same place last year, frequently the paper is physically peeled back to reveal new scenes, new angles or perspectives below. Suburbia is a common setting, from the directness of "Royal Oak Bakery" to the backgrounds in other works of cleanly planned and characterless houses.

\* \* \* Just down Princes St at the **GEORGE FRASER GALLERY** is an exhibition by Auckland artist **Sarah Patching** — and yes, with a name like that her work incorporates fibre and stitching. The large sculptural wall pieces consist of canvas and muslin, stretched over or bunched around a wire frame. The various textures of the materials work with the various colour combinations, dominated by reds and pinks, with yellows, blacks and blues.

These "Internal Metaphor Works", titled "Changes and Choices" suggest organic flow and change; recurring in the structure is the infinity symbol. Results include the witty, like "Whole", which seems to combine the ideas of 'whole' and 'hole', and the striking, like "Merged Circles".

The Swerve

Peter LANGE



Karen BATES



# entertainment this week

## THEATRE

D O N G I O V A N N I

Mercury Theatre,  
Sat Sept 2

The opera "Don Giovanni" recounts the exploits and fate of a reckless, free-living womaniser in 18th century Italy, the theme following recent interest in similar sagas—those of Casanova and "Dangerous Liaisons".

The lavish Mercury production (duration of over three hours) uses two casts, including several imported singers, as well a backing chorus, and the Auckland Philharmonia Orchestra in the pit below. Not one of the more visually sumptuous of operas though, the single set and minimum props leave a relatively sparse setting. Visually dramatic moments come occasionally between lengthy lamentations but are effective when they do—in particular the breathtaking appearance of a living bronze statue of the murdered Commendatore.

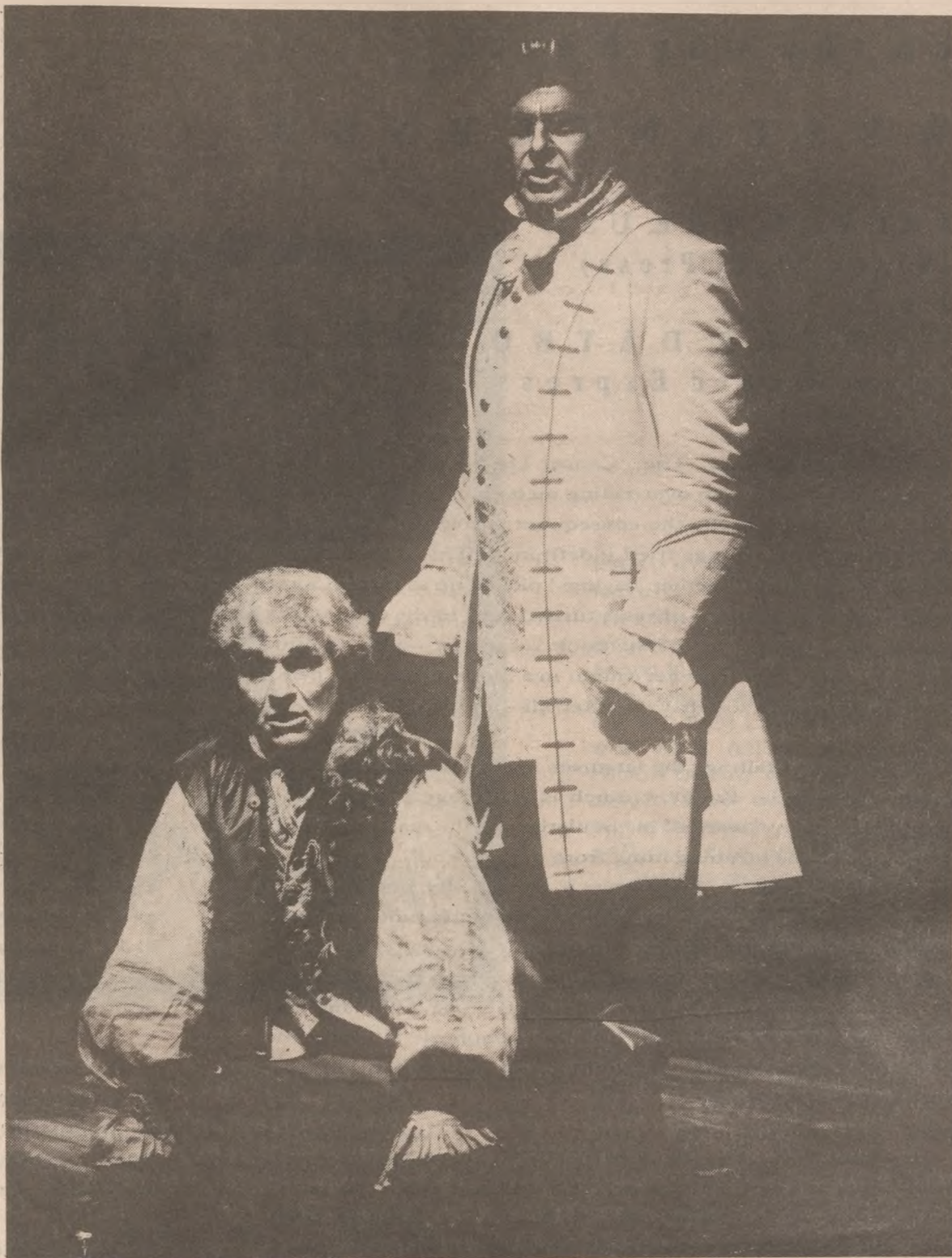
I found that involvement with the events on stage wasn't immediate; but this improved as the actors began to develop a confidence in, and command of their parts. This came across in the well-conveyed humorous scenes such as the human puppetry, where Giovanni teaches Leporello the art of serenading, and the struggles of Zerlina torn between Giovanni and her betrothed.

Robert Honeysucker as Don Giovanni exhibited well his character's single-minded and hedonistic approach to life. Angela Taverner as Zerlina was excellently cast, taking on both the singing and acting roles with a youthful passion, a perfect foil to the less spontaneous and more calculating older characters. The chorus/peasant crowd were full of charm and enthusiasm, pity this opera doesn't allow for their greater involvement.

An additional character in this production is the ever-present but never-speaking figure of Mozart—a wild-haired and comic figure who oversees the performance of his work, sympathising with, and applauding his actors.

In all, a commendable and professional production, but if your Italian's not up to scratch, brief yourself about the plot beforehand.

M . D e G r a a f



Roger Creagh as Leporello / Thomas Lambrinos as Don Giovanni

Monday and it is opening night for the second cast of the Mercury Theatre's Don Giovanni. This popular opera was first opened in Prague two hundred years ago and tonight we experience a quality production.

Baritone Theodore Lambrinos portrays Don Giovanni as a villain with a sense of humour. The laughter from the audience proves just how much we enjoy him and his hapless, comical servant Leporello played by Roger Creagh. Italian it may be but if we don't speak the language we still find the comedy.

There is the comic and the serious in this action packed opera. Mozart's music is superb and in this production the character of the composer is included. His piano takes central stage and he dances and glides around the action, always watching, always listening. His presence reminds me of the airy Puck in A Midsummer Night's Dream, guiding the audience into a scene.

The sopranos have great stage presence and give quality performances. Rhona Fraser is the sometimes angry and sometimes melancholy Donna Elvira. Carmel Carroll in the role of Zerlina endears the peasant girl to the audience. She is graceful and funny in her comic scenes particularly when she sings "Batti, batti o bel Masetto", mischievously retaining her lover's trust.

The set is minimal, the characters glide between pillars and Mozart's piano to set new scenes. I get a little distracted by the chair being hauled to centre stage every time someone needs to sit. At one stage as Donna Elvira delivers a powerful aria her dress becomes trapped under the chair leg and I fear she may not get free.

An ink blue backdrop with dark shadows matches the opera's mood. The colour turns blood red in the final scene when Don Giovanni receives supernatural retribution.

M a r s h a r K a y e



# entertainment this week

on the way North

WYSTAN CURNOW

BACK IN THE USA

(Black Light Press)

and

CANCER DAYBOOK

(Van Guard Express)

BACK IN THE USA



Borders on absence. The "Cancer Daybook", not surprisingly, uses death as an over-riding metaphor. And as a condition of language itself, the consequent ambiguity is taken to great lengths, meanings tried indefinitely. This is poetry that knows its ground. Whether 'sayings' picked up as if from some awkward conversation, phrases turned over in the dead of the night, the general tone of the book is familiar—albeit haunting. Everyday meanings get caught in a humour. And a "heaviness" belonging to what is—after all—a literary genre.

Walking and falling, the language speaks the man with uncanny exactitude. But how much is autobiography and how much arbitrarily "words" in circulation is - the matter at heart. ("What was the meaning hung from that depend".) Our desire to decipher, to locate an essence is perpetually frustrated. As if a type of Houdini, by disrupting syntax, grammar and conventional writerly codes he exposes our rational conceptions of the world as fundamentally illusory, being bound as they are to rules and commodities. But in this sense, as in language itself, any talk of escape—is cruelly metaphoric. "I hear the sink water going down / the drain and it sounds like someone running down the drive."

In connection with "Back in the USA", Curnow's 'entries' move outward in a manner which reinforces this exploration of 'position' and concepts concerning limits. Linguistic, sexual or geographical, the borders of meaning are flaunted. "Back in the USA" touches on absence. Being at the hiatus of a name, a place, a body. Split by the distances that belie the moment, the absences in desire. Who's afraid of red, yellow and blue, of taking it in a word? To move across such divides, to take the darkness in an eye, the excess on a colour. To stay with the surface, on a word.

In line then with the ways of L.A.N.G.U.A.G.E. poetry, and in a noticeably seductive, almost dream-like manner, Curnow lifts pieces of language from differing places—magazines, dictionaries, even pictures. He draws attention to a world constructed through words, distances mapped in terms of sentences, 'positions' based on figures of speech. And what we could read into this. What to 'see' through. A language "had it the look transparent ease into make up absorb". The fictions of transparency onto worlds accessible, sellable. On the other side, at no distance really—or so it's believed.

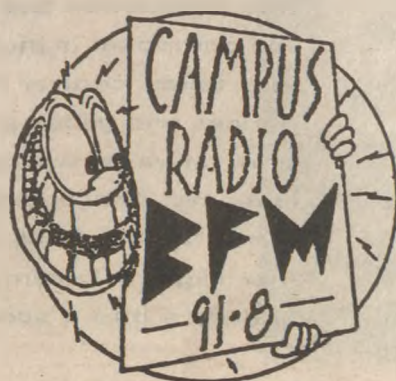
But back in—"these are the shades to haunt him". An america, an unknown. In excess then of place, and names. The blanks on the map, this desire is impenetrable. Words of a texture, a temptation: "make cold bewitch him by day". Borders to excess: "the eye than darker shadow", "this semi-moist". And like I said, Curnow thinks of "Back in the USA" as tied into the "Cancer Daybook". The real test. "Are you out of your mind?"

All metaphors suspended, these borders are of another (sort). Given the limits to a sentence, the impossibility of definition—a matter of the body outstrips this review. and at the books' launch, amongst back-projections of words and phantasmic body cells, Curnow's presence was appreciated.

"Back in the USA" and "Cancer Daybook", having to wait a number of years before publication, come forth now with unnerving vitality and confidence. This poetry is challenging on many levels—although in keeping with its own play on borders, the reader will discover that resistance to what gets labelled with "difficult" is itself wound into the language and humour of the whole.

B.S.

10.00am **THE CULTURE BUNKER**  
**SUNDAY**



I can't see you but I  
sure can hear you....



## BOOKS

### FRAGMENTS OF LABOUR: The Story Behind the Labour Government

by Bruce Jesson.

Penguin Books \$19.95.

Fragments of Labour is an account of the fourth Labour government: of personal ambition, intrigue and conflict, of right wing businessmen in league with the Labour government, of Treasury and Reserve Bank officials setting policies, of the free market Right gaining ascendancy, of a growing polarity of wealth and poverty, and finally a formal split in the Labour Party.

It is part of New Zealand mythology that until the period of Rogernomics the Labour Party was a working class party, and that we need to get back to 'basic Labour principles'. That the Labour Party's historic role had been to divert working class struggle is seldom exposed.

In Fragments of Labour Bruce Jesson takes a fence-sitting approach, he doesn't portray the Labour Party of the early days as a genuine or phoney working class party. Instead Jesson argues that the election of the first Labour Government meant a long-term reconciliation with capitalism by the Labour Government and the entire New Zealand working class. This he refers to as an 'historic compromise'. Out of this, he says, was created the welfare state, which was mutually beneficial to workers and capitalists. The trouble with this theory is that Jesson overlooks the fact that the Labour was never a party of class struggle—so there was nothing to compromise. It was always a Party which subordinated the interest of workers to capital. From the moment it was formed it was limited to parliamentary politics and its leaders avoided class struggle like the plague.

The immediate post-war period was a time of stability and prosperity, and according to Jesson, it seemed that the "historic compromise" might continue indefinitely. By 1986, however, the "historic compromise" had collapsed. The stability turned out to be illusory. The fundamental



source of instability was economic, says Jesson. New Zealand's post-war prosperity was based on the security of the colonial relationship with Britain. The period of the Second World War and the Korean War brought New Zealand unparalleled prosperity, but from the 1950's onward the cosy relationship with Britain began to deteriorate. It's not made clear by Jesson but Britain had by this stage been reduced to a second class power—it was no longer number one imperialist in the world.

By the 1960's and 70's people active in the Labour Party tended to be the ambitious and the pragmatic, people who wanted to be close to power for reasons personal or political. Jesson shows how the Labour MP's of today were drawn to the

Party in those days and were largely from the educated middle class. This background helped their shift from Keynesian economics to the free market Right. In reality the first Labour Party leaders and MP's were never much better than those of today. They too were opportunists ready and willing to sell-out the working class.


During the second term of the fourth Labour governments a picture emerges of a weak and conciliatory Labour Party. Party presidents Margaret Wilson, Rex Jones and Ruth Dyson all chose to try to influence the government rather than oppose it outright. This stand was reflected in the Party: for example, it didn't oppose the sale of state assets but requested it be 'consulted' on each proposed sale.

With the "historic compromise" ended, says Jesson, the logical result was the formation of the New Labour Party.

'Fragments of Labour' is easy-to-digest because it's not afflicted with an academic style. It is an interesting account of a piece of New Zealand history but only occasionally does it venture beneath the surface of parliamentary politics. It's only as a sideline that Jesson gives us a glimpse of the big businessmen pulling the parliamentary strings—the real story behind Labour and National government.

Daphna Whitmore

## Baked Beans or Caviar



So you think you know how to study. Of course you do. But there are many people, still only eating that stuff on the left, who thought the same way... and failed. If this is your choice, fine. But if you're more interested in passing on to the finer things in life, then it's essential you buy a copy of "Success with Study". You'll find it's \$14.95 well invested.

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with  
**STUDY**

**PASS**

Niall Coster

"SUCCESS WITH STUDY" by Niall Coster — now available at University Bookshop



# AMAZON

## BITING THE HAND THAT FEELS YOU

Many's the time that someone has stumped me by coming out with one of the many anti-feminist clichés. There I am, itching to counter with a cool and stinging Witty Feminist Retort, but my brain is frozen to the roof of my mouth with outrage and indignation. We all need ways to counter the butts that inevitably follow feminist arguments.

We need verbal self defense against harassment, being ignored or trivialised. One reason anti-woman remarks are so hard to deal with effectively on the spot is that they hide one or more nasty presuppositions. Like this one: "Some husbands would object to their wives going back to work when the kids are still toddlers." This sentence has a host of buried meanings: that it's wrong for you to go back to work; that he's unique and superior to other husbands because he doesn't object to you going back to

work; that he has the power to let you go back to work or not, as he likes; that you should feel very guilty going back to work; and that you should feel very grateful to him. It takes a long time to figure all this out, and longer to work out which is the crunch one you want to take issue with most. In the meantime, you've probably blown your stack with no useful result and feel frustrated and angry. I've found that practice helps. Anti-woman sentiments come in certain guises, some used more than others. It becomes easier to work out your feelings and answers to them, and have responses ready when someone says them again. So here's some verbal ammunition, cadged from lots of feminist sources, for some of the put-downs and harassing situations. Any women who have some more good quick answers, please write and tell us.

### Some husbands would object to their wives going back to work when the kids are still little

Yes, but I know you wouldn't, dear.  
Some husbands could try.  
Some would leap at the chance to look after the kids.  
Yeah, some husbands still think they can tell their wives what to do.

### If I were your husband I wouldn't let you out so often

If I were your wife I wouldn't let you out at all.  
I'm not anybody's prisoner and I don't like your ~~stifling~~ of humour.  
They're issuing licences for the owners of wives now, are they?

Well, girls

I'm not a girl. I'm a fully menstruating woman.  
When will you start calling us women?

Yes, sorry little man.  
I don't like being called a girl. It implies childishness, dependency, conformity, delicacy, passivity and non-competition.

### But I like opening doors for women/having doors opened for me!

Okay, what about the doors to equal pay and male dominated jobs?  
Helping women into coats, into seats and through doors are the same kind of things mothers do for their children. It gives you an idea of how some men see women.  
Chivalry is a fine thing, but it's conditional. Men threaten to withdraw their chivalrous respect for us at every step we take towards independence.

### If you ladies will just...

I'm no lady, I'm a woman.  
I don't like being called a lady. It implies femininity, being supported by the work of others, delicate, unproductive, and frilly.

### Anatomy/biology is destiny... Or it's natural for women to...

If anatomy were destiny, the wheel would not have been invented; we would have been limited by our legs.  
- The women who are convinced the only place for women is in the home always come out of the home to prove it.  
- Last century men said it wasn't natural for women to study at university: that our ovaries would atrophy and our periods would stop.  
- Men are unnatural because they don't have cyclic changes during the month.

### Don't give me that "chairperson" stuff.

Yeah, I know, man is a mammal and therefore suckles his young.  
- Using "men" to mean "human" makes male experience appear to be the norm.  
- "Man" and "he" do not include everyone equally and have caused confusion in law and officese for 1000 years.

Nineteenth century lawyers in England decided that the word "man" includes women when there is a penalty to be incurred, but never includes women when there is a privilege to be conferred.

Chairwoman has been in use in English since 1699. Alternatives are: coordinator, facilitator, convenor, president or chair.

### Feminists hate men.

Try it, you'll like it - very cathartic.  
What do you mean by hating men?  
Which men?

That's right, our magazines are full of pictures of men being displayed for our titillation, we spend our meetings talking about how to put men down, we insult and harass men all day at work and when we get home we make them cook dinner.

With tomato sauce or mustard?  
I'm indifferent to men. I love women.  
Some of us do.

If women sodomised your sons, denied you jobs, forced you to look after babies when you didn't want to and beat you when you didn't mow the lawn, you'd hate women, wouldn't you?

### Feminists are all lesbians.

Yeah, isn't it neat.  
So?  
Some feminists are lesbians and some are not. Some lesbians are feminists and some are not.  
The way you said that sounds like you have something against lesbians.

### Feminists have no sense of humour.

Translation: I find jokes about you funny. Why don't you find jokes about you funny?  
Neither do you, pizza face.  
I don't laugh at anti woman or racist jokes - it cuts out an awful lot.  
No, you just don't get our jokes.  
I have you heard the one about the guy doing the washing who got his balls caught in the wringer? (laugh uproariously)  
Feminist No. 1: Do you know feminists have no sense of humour? Feminist no. 2: No, but if you hum a few bars I could take it.

### Feminists encourage women to, you know, masturbate!

Since when have women needed encouragement?  
Yeah, and isn't it fun?  
You mean you don't?

### Feminists are anti family.

Yep!  
Depends on what you call family; have you read the definition of family published in the April Broadsheet?  
I've got nothing against nuclear families as one option, it's just when it's the only kind of family that's allowed that I'm against it.  
The nuclear family is not a healthy place for women and children. When women get married their mental health gets worse; when men get married their mental health

gets better. More violence to women and children happens inside the family than out of it.

### I'm not a feminist but X.Y.Z.

That's interesting; I always thought X.Y.Z were feminist policies.

"I myself have never been able to find out precisely what a feminist is: I only know that people call me a feminist whenever I express sentiments that differentiate me from a doormat." Rebecca West

No of course you're not. Feminists are strident and man-hating and slaver at the mouth. You're not like that.  
What's wrong with being a feminist?

### Men are oppressed too.

Oh, diddums!  
- (To a man) Well, do something about it, then.  
- (To a woman) What are they doing about it?  
- Sure, western men can't cry and put all their energy into work, but those traits are valued. So-called "feminine" traits are not.

### You feminists talk about discrimination, but you don't let men into your meetings or conventions!

- At mixed meetings, men always take up more time speaking than women.  
- There are many subjects - sexual abuse, thrush, menstruation, sex - that women feel inhibited about discussing in a mixed group.

### Why aren't you at home with the children where god meant you to be?

- I've talked to god and she said what I'm doing is okay.  
- Being a mother doesn't mean being with children the whole time.

### Women should stay home with their children working; studying mothers are bad for family life.

- Mothers at home with small children often become depressed.  
- Leaving children with an unhappy and over-stressed full-time carer is bad for family life.  
- An absent or uninvolved father is bad for family life.  
- Men, workplaces, relatives and friends should all share in bringing up children. It isn't just the mother's job.  
- Many women feel trapped and depressed or unfulfilled at home. Working makes them feel better about themselves, and better with their families.

### Women workers are not as reliable as men - they take more time off work.

- People in boring, repetitive jobs take more time off than people in interesting jobs. More women than men have boring jobs.  
- Older women have lower absentee rates than older men, even when the men have higher level jobs.  
- Women are the ones who have to stay home in family emergencies. When men share childcare and caring for sick relatives, absentee rates will even up.



# ARTICLES

Young women always leave work to have children.

Not all women have children.  
Some women don't want to leave work when they have a baby, but have to because there's no childcare.  
Young men change their jobs a lot too.

(To a working mother) Where are your children?

Out in the streets wrecking cars.  
I notice you don't ask fathers that question.  
Where are yours?  
I'm paying a professional.

What do you get when you cross an octopus and a Negro?

A racist joke.

What do we sensitive, aware men do to help?  
Fundraise—give us some of your money.  
Childcare.  
Support women's campaigns for control over our lives.  
Go and talk to those guys over there who think: Lesbians are perverted etc  
Work it out for yourself.

What do we sensitive, aware whites do?

Give Maori groups money and resources.  
Support Maori take (issues)  
Cater for hui.  
Talk to those Pakeha over there who say New Zealanders are one people.

Those Maori activists hate whites.

With good reason—we're the ones who stole their land, caned them for speaking Maori, killed their ancestors.  
Only on Mondays.  
If you have an hour to spare, I'll explain why it looks that way.

What do you women want?

We don't want a bigger slice of the cake, we want a new recipe.  
I want to be rich and rule the world!  
I'm sick of people asking me questions that they don't want to know the answer to.  
Subscribe to Broadsheet and find out!

Whistles from men in the street.

What's the matter sonny, lost your dog?  
I'm not a dog to be whistled at! What do you want me to do, bark or lift my leg?  
Stage an Ogle-in. New York women in 1970 organised one at a construction site, touching the men, looking at them, passing out pamphlets, and carrying signs about the degrading nature of flattery.

A man flashes at you.

That looks like a penis, only smaller.  
Put it away before it shrivels up.  
LOOK, THIS MAN'S PENIS IS HANGING OUT!  
If I ever see you flashing again, you creep, I'll cut it off!

A man puts his arm around you, or touches you in a way you don't want.

If you want to lean on something, use the wall.  
Underarm pinch and twist.  
Elbow jab.  
Spill your drinks on him, and apologise sarcastically in a completely over the top way  
Stomp your heel on his foot.

Persistent come ons or gropes from workmate or boss.

STOP IT!!(If others are in earshot)  
Ring your union  
Threaten to tell his boss or his wife.  
When no-one else is around, put up stickers at work: John Smith is a groper; John Smith can't keep his hands to himself etc.

Reprinted from that wonderful magazine "Broadsheet" June 1986 by Jenny Rankine. With Permission for once!



Kura, the WRO for AUSA, takes time out during her August holiday

Happy Birthday Kura—May the next 22 years be as good as the first.



# Cut ABOVE Savings \$10 OFF



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## ROWING REGATTA



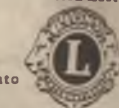
1989

MENS and WOMEN 8 OARED CREWS  
FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 15th 12 NOON on the  
WAIKATO RIVER HAMILTON CITY -  
PRELUDE to the UNIVERSITY of WAIKATO  
25th ANNIVERSARY OPEN DAY on  
SEPTEMBER 16th

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### COME & SUPPORT OUR TEAM

2 FREE Busloads leave Auck Uni Quad Fri 15 Sept  
9.30am (be in Quad 9am) and will return after the festi-  
vities around 9pm (hit Auckland approx 10.30pm)

## HARVEST NATURAL HEALTH CENTRE

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N.D. Hb.T. Naturopath, Homoeobotanical Therapist,  
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### VAL REGAN

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### VICTORIA MARTIN

G.C.S., N.D. Shiatsu Therapist

sniff the flowers  
loungue back in the midday sun  
and enjoy the

# Springtime Festival

Albert Park

Thursday 12.30 →

BANDS

MUSIC

FOOD

SPEAKERS

an idyllic lazy afternoon.

all in support of the  
Education Campaign against fees  
(helpers are also most welcome.)



# NOTICES

## LIVE

### SRC Meetings

\* Interrupt your study (if you're not you should be) and come to an SRC meeting this week. You won't miss any lectures because it's on a Wednesday. (Not that you've been going to any lectures lately...

## A.U.S.A. CLUBS

### Socialist Soc.

\* Beer & politics from 4pm every Friday in the Exec Longe.

### Badminton Club

\*The Eden Badminton Club plays every Wed. night, 7-10pm, Auckland Grammar School gym, all grades. Ph. Brett 659-090, Ann 689-959.

### Gay Students

\* Social meeting every Friday, 5pm in Part Time Employment Bureau (AUSA first floor behind TV room.) From 4.30-5pm we have an organisation/information meeting. If your gay or think you might be come along. Richard 786-079, 390-789 x808, Kevin 764-697, 390-789 x829, Leigh 390-789 x851.

## WANTED

\* New enthusiastic Gymnastic Club members who are interested in pursuing greater flexibility, coordination and Gymnastic skills come along, bring a friend or two. We run from 6-8pm every Tuesday & Thursday evenings at the Rec.

\*As for the rest of the clubs, if you give CRACCUM your notice by Tuesday each week you can have 8000 copies printed of it. (With the odd article or two).

## A.U.S.A. NOTICES

### Shadows Hours

\* Shadows is now open from 4-10pm Mon-Wed. 12 noon-10pm Thurs. 12noon-11pm Fri. Happy hour Mon-Tue 6pm.

### Iggy Pop

\* Rare live tapes. Video and audio delights. Also Thunders, Frank Zappa with Steve Vai. Send S.A.S.E. for lists. PO BOX 368 Auckland GPO.

### NZ-Korea

\* Guest speakers from NZ-Korea Business Council, Korean Trade Office. Theme :Our Trade status and how Korean Language and Cultural skills can be of advantage to you and NZ. Tues. Sept. 12 at 7.00pm. Stud Union Coffee Lounge Free Admission, light supper available.

### Earn Cash Now

\* Great opportunity for switched on people to earn a lot of extra money. Ph Jonathan, 884-375 or Sarah, 521-0486.

### University Challenge

\* Will Rob be well enough to see the camera? Will Richard admit that he knew Phill Goff? Will Gort wear his green top hat? Will Tim be his usual shy and introverted self? Will Auckland be horribly dorked by Otago? All this and les will be answered on University Challenge. Sunday, Sept. 23, at 7.30pm on TV one.

### Film: "OCTOBER"

\* Eisenstein's Russian classic, will be screened at the seminar room in the Audio Visual Centre (Chemistry Bldg, past custodians desk). On Thursday 14th Sept., starting at 5.30pm. Free Admission.

## EXAMINATIONS

\* From Wednesday 11 October to Saturday 11 November the Examinations Office will be located in Room 338, Human Sciences Bldg. Tel ext 8278 or 8279. Details of the room or rooms in which each examination will be held, and a directory of buildings and locations of rooms will be posted on the following noticeboards: (NB: these notices will show details will be changed between 4.30pm and 5.00pm daily and will show details of the following days examinations ONLY): 1. Science Bldg foyer, 23 Symonds St. 2. Student Association Noticeboards, next to University Bookshop, 34 Princes St. 3. Glass case, ground floor, Notice Board, Level 3 Human Science Bldg. 10 Symonds St.

### Found

\* A Camera was left in Shaows on the first night of the Easter Tournament. If the owner can identify it, the please contact Wayne McDougall at the Students Assoc.

### Buttle Wilson Scholarships

\* The 1989 recipients of the Buttle Wilson Scholarships in Finance were announced today. The scholarships have a value of \$1,500 each, and are awarded to students majoring in financial studies at Auckland University. They may be held with other scholarships and are open to full time BCom and BCom/LLB students who have enrolled passed or have enrolled in three or more stage three papers in accounting, commercial law and economics, or any combination of these three. This years scholarships were awarded to Robin Sinclair, Garth Williams and Andrew Simester. Robert Sinclair and Andrew Simester, both former pupils of Auckland Grammar School, are each in the final year of a combined honours degree in Law and Commerce. Gart Williams (formerly of King's College) is in the third year of a combined Law and Commerce degree.

### Car For Sale

\* Hillman Hunter 1970, very reliable and in good condition, only \$750 ono. Ph Ajita 762-290.

### Extends a Warm

Invitation to join the Knuckles Club, a club where you need never go short of food.

### Legal Referral

\* To help Students with Legal Problems, queries... Floor 4 of the Law School. Mon, Tue, Wed, 12pm Tutorial Room E, 1pm Rm 405.

### Amnesty International

\* Small informal meetings are held every Monday at 1pm in room 204 of the Student Union. We act directly on Worldwide human rights abuses, focusing on Latin America and the Death Penalty.

### Such is Life

\* "Such is Life" is looking For Cartoonists to submit strips of a sick humoured or violent nature for issue 3, send samples to P.O. Box 56-203 Dominion Road.

### Meditation

\* Every Friday afternoon 1-2pm in The old Arts Bldg 036 and Tues Evening 5-7pm in the Old Arts Building. 033. 52 per session.

## JOBS JOBS JOBS JOBS JOBS JOBS JOBS

### Massey University Students Association : Campus Arts & Activities Administrator

\* The Students Association seeks applications from suitably qualified persons for the position of Campus Arts & Activities Administrator.

A challenging position, involving the organisation of a wide range of student social and cultural events. The position involves maintaining close liaison with city and University Authorities, community and cultural groups. The successful applicant will have skills in marketing, sponsorship promotion and budgeting. The position is full time and will be offered on a contract basis, the remuneration for which will be in the range of \$19,000 to \$28,000, depending on experience. Further information, job descriptions and applications which close on 29 Sept. 1989 to Mr Kelvin Ellery Administration Manager Massey University Students Association Private Bag Palmerston North. Phone 74-121, Fax 62-756.

### Assistance to Visit Nicaragua

\* The University Chaplaincy is offering a small scholarship (\$1500-\$2000) to a suitable student to join this summer's educational and coffee harvesting group visit to Nicaragua. Applicants for the scholarship must - Reasonably healthy - have some spanish ability - be genuinely interested in Nicaragua's development. Detailed information is available from the Chapel Secretary (18 Princes St). Applications must be made in writing to the Chaplain, University of Auckland, before Sept. 22nd 1989.

## CRACCUM

\* Every week in your hands right about now...

### Students Against God

\* There is an alternative! Bring your unholy spirit to the Executive Lounge Tue Sept 12, 1pm.

### Cults of All Sorts

\* Razor is looking for commentary on cults of all sorts including Mariyn Monroe, The Daleks, Lotto, Blotto, Bruce Lee, The Avengers, Arnold Schwarzenegger, The Silent Nite People, The Inevitable Andy Warhol and William Burroughs, Sam Fox, Rocky Horror, Batman, Plan Nine From Outer Space, Jesus Christ, Hare Krishna, The Prisoner, BFM, Reagan, Yummy Fur, you get the picture? Approach ye Ed'in the Govt. Bookshop or at CRACCUM with your guff. Cartoons and suitably themed story strips are likewise sought after. Razor 9 will be ought shortly, it's got the death of Tisco George and Joe Dole: Joe copyrights Tisco and becomes a yuppie! It's 44 pages of mix'n'match weird-out by Stone, Langridge, Tom Michie, Kupe, Tony Renouf, Chris Knox, Andrew Langridge, Glen Lincoln and co. Especially for Rachael Callendar there is a 28 page vampire story featuring Argus in "Flesh and Blood".



Are you  
BEARDED  
but  
BALD?

Astonishing medical discovery enables unwanted chin-hair to be thrust up through the scalp. Parts and brushes like natural hair, indistinguishable from a costly toupee. Hat once more remains fixed and rigid. Ex-Harley Street, bargain of the year.

Send S.A.E. and beard specimen without obligation to Institute of Hair Direction, Thursley, Godalming, Surrey

You'll never go forward  
**IF YOUR NOSE  
HOLDS YOU BACK**

Ugly, broken, squashed, bent and otherwise misshapen noses remedied in a moment with the

**"Jiffy" PLASTIC  
SURGERY SET**

Your friends won't know you. Send 30s. deposit NOW if you want a nose you'll be proud to blow. Nothing to go wrong. No holes to make. Ex-London Clinic, all tools finished in special tool-finish finish.

Dr. Marsh  
17 The Mount, Ewell, Surrey





22-89

# KNUCKLESEE

THE  
MALEVOLENT  
NUN

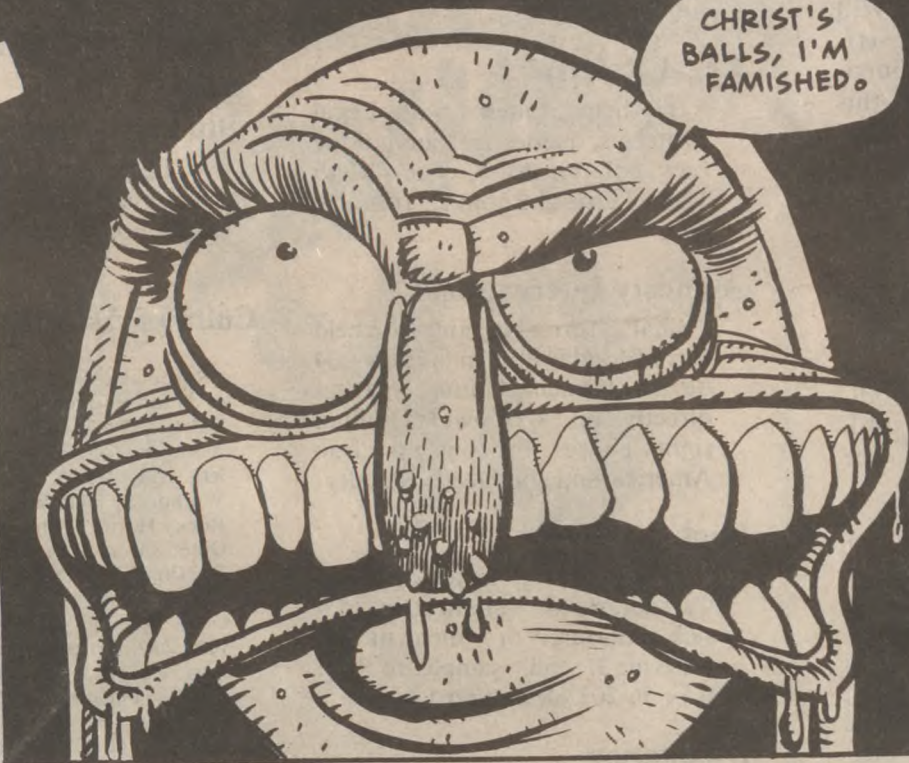
BY  
CORNEL  
SANDERS  
and  
ROGER  
McDONALD  
© 1989

GOOD  
TASTE

MNUCKLES' EATING HABITS  
HAVE PREVIOUSLY BEEN  
A SUBJECT... BUT WHAT  
A SUBJECT!

YOU'VE GOT TO  
REALISE: THERE'S  
NO END TO HER  
HUNGER PATTERNS.

CHRIST'S  
BALLS, I'M  
FAMISHED.



AUCKLAND  
DOMAIN...

THAT'S IT,  
DEARIES. COME  
GETTER GRUB  
OFF ME.



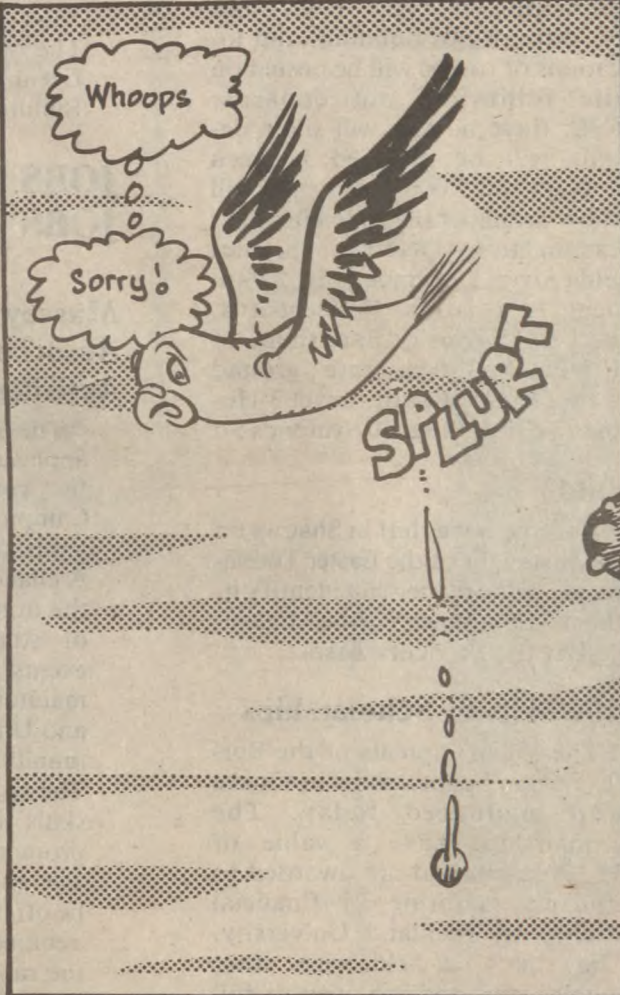
IT'S ALL  
ABOUT BEING A  
PROVIDER.



Whoops

Sorry!

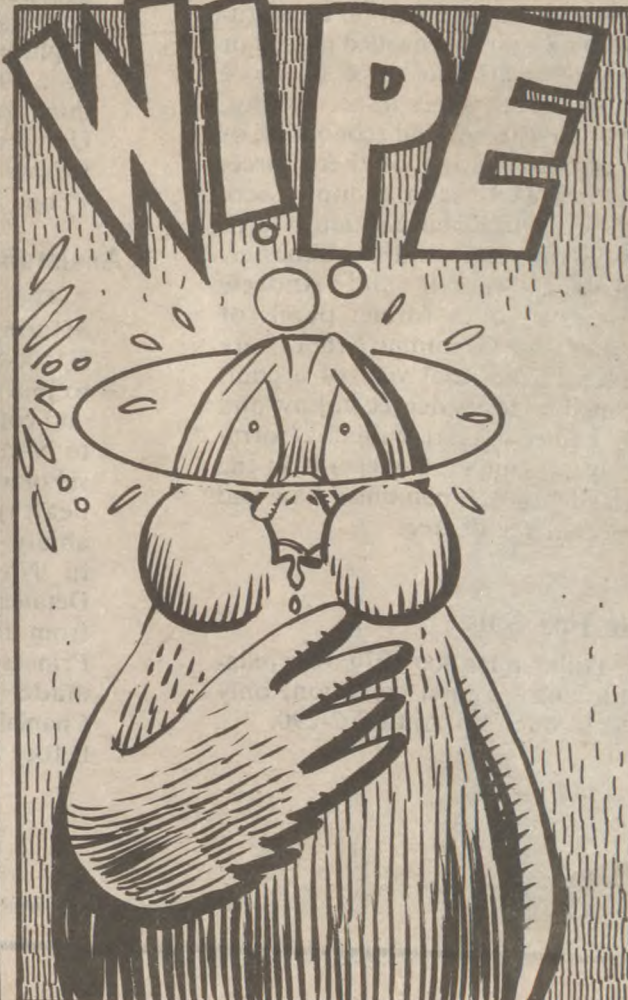
SPLURT



AAAAH!



NNNNHHH...

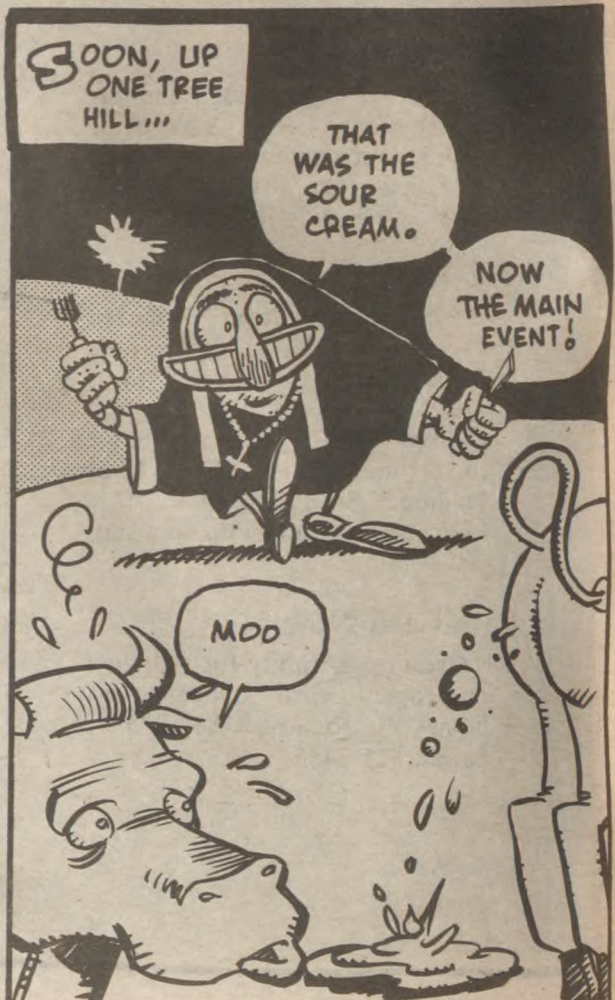


SOON, UP  
ONE TREE  
HILL...

THAT  
WAS THE  
SOUR  
CREAM.

NOW  
THE MAIN  
EVENT!

MOD



"HE IS A GIANT WHO HAS MANY DWARVES ABOUT HIM" - OLD YIDDISH PROVERB...