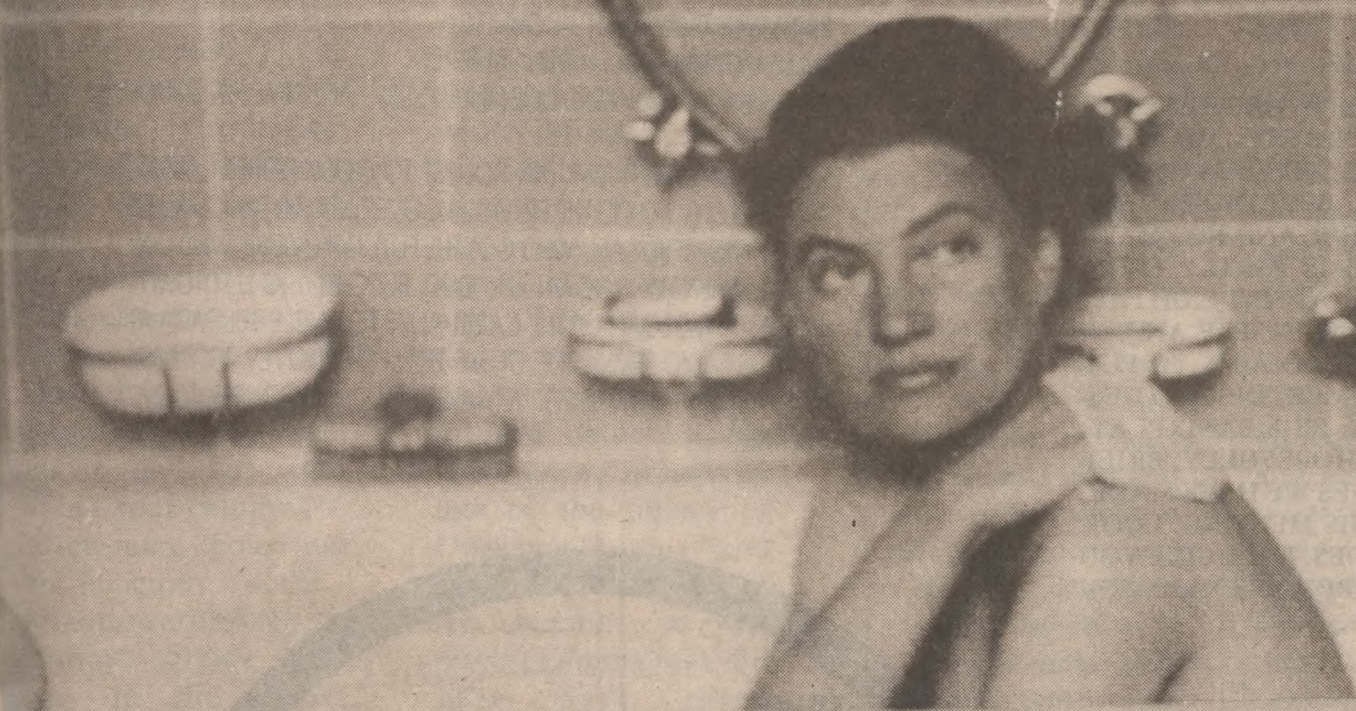


# TORSO

THE MAGAZINE OF THE UNIVERSITY STUDENT BODY



LEE MILLER  
IN HITLER'S BATHTUB  
1945





# TORSO

AUCKLAND  
NEW ZEALAND

## EDITORIAL

THE BIG NEWS FROM THE TORSO POINT OF VIEW (OR THE POINT OF VIEW OF THE TORSO MAYBE) IS THAT WE'RE STILL HAPPENING UP HERE. MOSTLY PEOPLE SEEM TO LIKE THE IDEA OF THE NEW MAG ALTHOUGH THERE'S ALWAYS A FEW DISSENTERS WHO'D RATHER THE STUDENTS GOT A BAD DEAL AND NOT HAVE A DECENT NEWSPAPER—THIS PROBLEM STEMS PARTLY FROM THE FACT THAT WE'VE TREADED SOMEWHAT (ALBEIT LIGHTLY) ON THE CONSTITUTION OF THE ASSOCIATION, ITSELF AN UNWIELDY AND OUT OF DATE DOCUMENT. TORSO AIMS TO PUT THIS RIGHT BY CALLING A SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING ON TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 26 IN THE QUAD. THERE'LL BE A BAND PLAYING AND MARS BARS TO GIVE AWAY AND A (HOPEFULLY) BRIEF MEETING TO FORMALLY RATIFY THE CHANGES WE HAVE MADE. I HOPE YOU'LL ALL COME AND SUPPORT THIS MEETING: LOOK OUT FOR MORE PUBLICITY THIS WEEK. BESIDES, IT'LL GIVE YOU A REASON TO STOP THINKING ABOUT THE 'ORRIBLE EXAMS FOR AN HOUR.....

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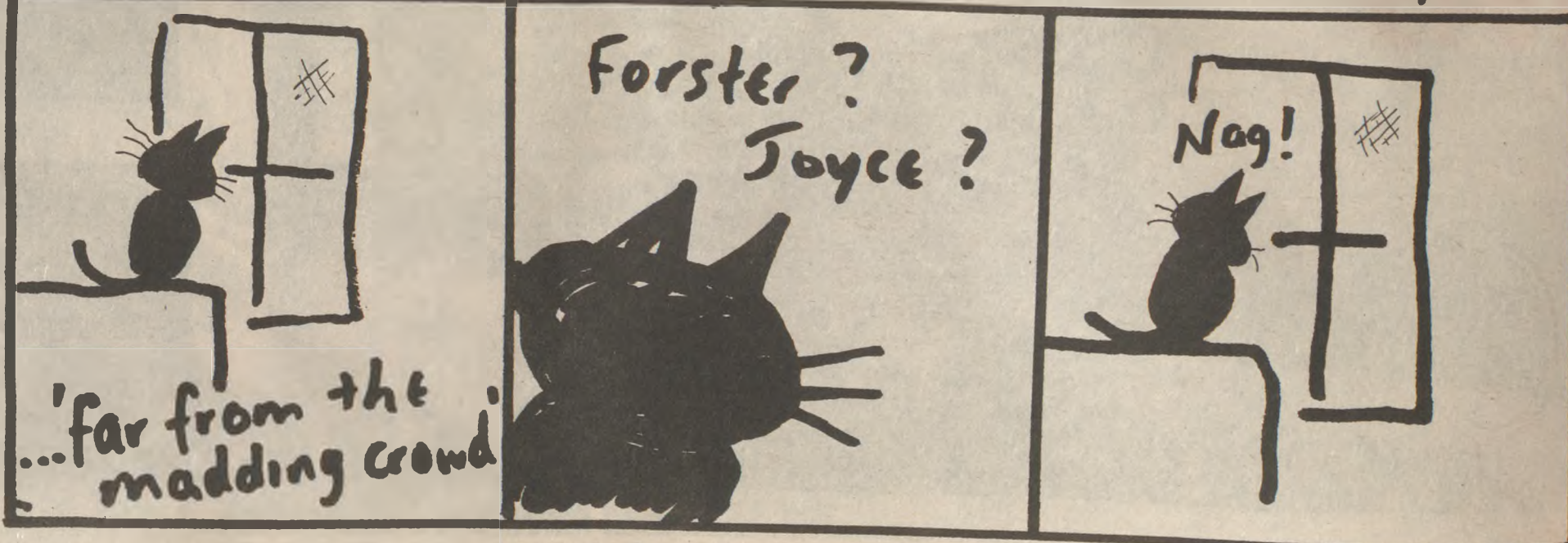
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## NAG. THE BLACK CAT : GONE LITERARY





## AMAZED BRAT

I found your "Amazon Article" page extremely offensive. It had a message for feminist women. That message was "You are too dumb to come up with witty retorts yourself."

The idea of being witty is being: (1) spontaneous (hell no) (2) original (well, I hadn't heard all of the jokes before) and (3) not hypocritical e.g. "feminists hate men ... yes we spend our meetings talking about how to put down men" - well maybe not, but what about your columns?

A few more choice and yet ludicrous quotes - "Anatomy/biology is destiny" - so fine, don't stay in the home, although a lot of scientists these days say reproduction would help the race to continue.

"What do you get when you cross an octopus and a Negro? - a racist joke" What???

I am a white male; my parents (both of them) have bought me up to be racially and sexually "aware". However, when such errant bullshit is thrown at me because of my genetic misfortune I am afraid I must protest.

I do not hate all women - my mother is one - but I believe that such stupidity does not help their cause at all.

Yours,  
T.B. the Bat



## PERUVIAN MUDDLE

Dear Editor,  
I would like to make a correction to Daphna Whitmore's article on the Pervian struggle. The article was excellent but for one slight mistake. Che Guevarra's Bolivian "adventure", which ultimately led to his cold blooded execution, was in fact carried out in the countryside not by city revolutionaries - the failure of Che's expedition was (aside from the hair-brained nature of the "revolution" in Bolivia) due to the failure of Guevarra and his band to attract the support of the peasants - in fact those peasants that did join were often described by Che as "the dregs".

REGARDS,  
I. V

## PINK PLAYHOUSE

An inquiry - Why is it that the 'University Book Shop' stocks "Out" and "Pink Triangle" magazines but not "Playboy" or "Penthouse". In todays University climate where equality is espoused and, indeed rightly, enforced I suggest you adopt a fairer policy. Stock them all or don't stock them at all!

I eagerly await your replies.

M .

P.S. What sort of weird mind thinks homosexual pornography is o.k. and not heterosexual pornography? Especially in this day and A I D S - no pun intended.

## CHIM CHIM CHERIE

I would like to add a few things to Cherie Marriot's letter in the August 1 edition. I would like to applaud Cherie on her initiative in attempting to bring some sanity and balance to the discussion on Christianity. I would also like to add a few thoughts of my own. Throughout her letter Cherie speaks of God as He. That is the accepted practice and has been so for most of the time for thousands of years for Christians, Jews and Moslems alike, all who worship the same Creator. However, if people are uncomfortable with the idea of a male God, and more comfortable with a female God, there is plenty of precent for this in the Bible. Look at the Book of Wisdom and the Book of Proverbs throughout which the female Spirit of God speaks. How about Isiah 5:1 or Luke 15:8-10.

And as for Reagan, it is true that St Paul advises quite sensibly to obey the laws of the land. But don't forget that Jesus and his disciples had a habit of ignoring the more silly of the Mosaic laws. In Mathew 15:1,2 the Pharisees ask "Why do your disciples break away from the traditions of the Elders?" So although the laws laid down by Moses in Deuteronomy, over 600 of them, including laws about transvestitism as cited by Cherie and the original article, and including a law about boiling a kid in its mother's milk (14:12) and one about eating the tawny culture (14:11), may have been sensible precautions for the wild and unruly developing nation that Moses meant them for, Jesus, in his own

words, sets us a new set of standards: "If your uprightness does not surpass that of the scribes and Pharisees, you will never get into the Kingdom of Heaven."

(Matthew 5:20). Later on in the same chapter he reinforces adherence to the TEN COMMANDMENTS. In Matthew 23:23 he demonstrates which are the laws to be followed: "You pay your tithes of mint and dill and cumin and have neglected the weightier matters of the Law - justice, mercy and good faith." All this shows that we can't use these ancient laws to condemn others and nor can others use them to condemn our faith because "the greatest commandment is love." (Matthew 22:34-40). He says in Matthew 7:1-2 "do not judge and you will not be judged because the judgements you give are the judgements you will get."

So all you dykes and closet queens, the truth is that God loves you and no matter what people would have us believe, God wants the best for you. If we love God, our neighbour and our enemy, then we will have eternal life.

Katherine Luketina



## LITTLE AT LARGE

Dear Michael,  
N Z U S A ' s

Andrew  
Little is mistaken in asking the Universities to account for funds when they don't themselves know what they're getting.

In Auckland, it is clear that we must pull together with the Universities to stave off a marketing approach to education which will harm the community at large, especially the disadvantaged.

We have a responsibility to the community to save necessary criticisms of the Universities until later. The Minister is trying to disempower staff and students alike and he'll be laughing at Andrew's attacks on Universities.

Let's keep it Seemly down there in Wellington.

JOHN HENDERSON

## LET22

This is in reply to certain letters from "unhappy O'Rorke residents in the "Gloss" issue. This is the opinion of a person who is most certainly happy with the life in the hostel.

Firstly it does not cost you anything to vomit in the toilets, except the lining of your stomach. Personally, I feel it is fair enough if you get fined for vomiting elsewhere. People seem to forget that they did these unmentionable things the morning after, and seem to be quite happy to just leave it there to fester and mutate into something that even "Knuckles" would flinch at. They don't want to clean it



# LETTERS

E = McDonalds

up, but they're quite happy to deposit it when they feel the urge. Other facts were also emitted. The young man/boy who got thrown out for throwing peas also urinated/pissed/bled his lizard from the 11th floor all over those unfortunate lesser beings who happened to be below. He also had a party in his room in which the majority of the "Globe" patrons seemed to partake in. I know of a bathroom and other amenities that were interfered with that night. I mean wouldn't it "piss" you off if you went to have a shower in the morning and you were confronted with walls and mirrors redecorated in Colgate Mild Mint. Then when you went to brush your teeth you had to scrape your toothpaste off the wall. As for the smoking rule why should people be able to pollute other people's air in a confined area such as the hostel. Some of us have sensitive lungs, noses and eyes and immensely dislike smoking and the people who smoke where they aren't supposed to!

I personally believe that hostel life depends on what you make of it. The description given I believe has been too harsh. Spirit in a hostel takes a while to build up, especially in a brand new one. I don't really believe the person who wrote this letter really knew what they were talking about and gave a totally biased and exaggerated account of the hostel and the warden. Some of the rules should be modified and some sort of compromise reached between the students and the warden. I personally enjoyed my time here and would recommend hostel life to anyone, whether it be O'Rourke, Grafton or anywhere.

BILLY

Dear Ed,  
I'm in complete agreement with and support what was said in the recently published Anti-McDonalds article. Furthermore I would like to add somethings. In regards to how they treat their staff; following the good old McDonald's philosophy passed down from the top, one can see signs in various languages, in the staff area's which state: "Anyone caught eating more than (\$) £2.00 of food per day

lated to believe that their position as a McDonalds manager is the pinnacle of all career possibilities. It is fair to say, that like the masses who flock to these tasteless joints, that their minds aren't their own, but merely controlled by the McDonalds machine.

... And what of the people who eat at McDonalds: They seem to think it's such a "trendy" and "cool" place to go.

which McDonalds do actually have to pay for, are so annoying and insulting to the intelligence that surely only the simple would come out in favour. The jingles stupid and irritating to the max and are made out to be used like the latest top 20 hook lines.

The food itself best epitomises the McDonald's deception, more or less all chemically based and it has no substance. It is designed to make the patrons come back for more and more, not to satisfy their hunger or compliment their modern, healthy lifestyle, as they would have you believe. McScumbags are only a big ugly corporation, totally un-humanistic, interested in only making more and more money, with their McGreed stopping at nothing as they squash all in their path.

Don't believe all the hype or propaganda. Do yourself and the world a favour by boycotting McDonalds. Instead eat at your local sole proprietor's burger/takeaways shop, and in the process keep individualism alive and people's minds free.

BARRY KIRKER

P.S. I must say McDonalds does have one good aspect and use. I frequently use their toilets as they're amongst the cleanest I know.



## Letters To The Editor

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**E** Crafty pop star Kylie Minogue came up with a brilliant scheme to beat the Australian taxman. The singer ordered a tanker load of milk from a dairy in the USA. By the time the vessel arrived in Australia the milk had gone off, and so the entire cost of the operation - \$1 million - was offset against tax. Later, the ship returned to New York, and during the stormy voyage, the cargo turned into cheese. The ingenious singer then sold the lot - at a profit of over \$10 million!

art dekho presents THE GUMP



will be dealt with accordingly". If there are any belongings left in the staff lockers at the end of the day lockers will be broken open and belongings destroyed!!! When you add this to the fact that left over food is offered to the staff at something like half-price (probably 2x cost) as the only alternative to throwing it out, one can see what nice people McAssholes are to work for. If one goes for a job at McDonalds they are treated like scum by pretentious supervisors who are manipu-

These "McDicks" sit around in a scene, which can be described as a kindergarten set, like they're proud to be there, looking more foolish than those with fashionable ideas and consuming heaps of overly priced Mcproducts. Those who take away their McPlastic products find themselves, if unknowingly walking robot promoters of McDonalds, why don't they just wear boards over themselves and prance down Queen Street. The advertisements





# ON CAMPUS

## EDUCATION VICEPRESIDENT SHARES WITH THE MULTITUDE

### H I D E H I C a m p e r s !

It sure was great to see so many students at the **S P R I N G T I M E F E S T I V A L** last week. Everyone is very quick to talk about student apathy but what about media apathy—no one from the bloody press was there to see or report one damn thing (I do not include 'Torso' in my comment, the editor was in place at the festival for a while). The weather was slightly disappointing and almost led to a postponement—but it stayed dry for most of the festivities. There was certainly a relaxed atmosphere which was most enjoyable. The four bands that played were excellent, they were: **H A T T I E A N D S W E E T H A R M O N Y , S T A R K R A V E N , B L U E S F O U N D A T I O N , a n d B L U E S M A N D O O**. A character called **Ser-vian**, who is standing for Mayor on the McGullicudy's Serious Party, titillated us with incredible nonsense, and he would not reveal what was under his kilt is he ashamed of something? It would have been good to have more variety of food and perhaps some cultural performances but that can happen next time. The NLP club fed the multitude. Unfortunately, you the consumer missed out on the **President's condom trick**. I've seen him do it and it is truly educational—although if you have a snotty nose at the time it is absolutely revolting!!!! Perhaps Des will share his trick with us in the Quad one day soon, and then we will all have a new party trick!!!!

Goff, the foolish excuse for a Minister of Education, was invited but did not even have the common decency to reply—perhaps he knew that he would not be greeted in a caring and sharing way! Mayor Shadbolt would have been great too but he couldn't come. All in all it was a good festival - shame more of you didn't arrive!!!!

### G O V E R N M E N T P O L I C Y

Under the present law the University Council sets the fee payable by students. An avenue open under that law is that the Council could refuse to set the fees at the higher rate and student associations could put pressure on Council not to accept the government's rate of fees. The government will now legislate to remove this threat to their master plan of destruction of our society. They are not in the least bit democratic!! There is a form letter which you can sign and send to the Council. It is here below, cut it out and send it to the Council!

D A T E . . . . .

T o : The Auckland University Council

F r o m : One of your Concerned Students

I understand that I will have to pay \$1250 GST in 1990 to enrol for a full time course at this University.

I would ask that you oppose, in all ways possible, the implementation of an increase in fees that will decimate the student population at Universities. As the Guardians of our welfare on this campus and for the sake of generations to come, make your voice heard.

S i g n e d :

# PRESIDENT'S REPORT

S M I L E . It's almost Christmas.

A time for giving, for sharing and if you're the Government a prime time for taking. New-Years, 1990 will be characterised by overwhelming student generosity. \$1250 worth (plus GST) of generosity to be exact. You will share in the universal plight of the oppressed and the Government will receive your sacrifice with much thanks.

There was a time when the Government kindly offered to take an even higher sacrifice. It even said that if you couldn't afford to donate that it would jack-up a loan for you.

We gracefully declined on your behalf. We are also gratefully declining to donate that \$1250 next year. And if plans continue to go to schedule we may well have eliminated the whole concept of donating for an education by 1990.

The Loans Scheme is dead? Yes.

The fight for an open and accessible tertiary education system is over then?

No. But it's not far off.

There has been a lot of confusion over the term "User-Pays". A "User" is not a "Benefiter". A "User" uses something (e.g. Education). A "Benefiter" benefits from using something (e.g. a filthy rich Mechanical Engineer who's been in the work-force for twenty years).

In the commercial world, "Using" something also happens to mean "Benefiting" from that something (e.g. a beer jug). In the world of social welfare (I'll say it again social welfare) "Using" something (e.g. Education) does not automatically translate into the "Benefit" of a huge salary. For some, yes. For many, no.

I see no reason why a "Benefiter" from the Education System should not pay for that education. It seems sensible that if a person (e.g. nurse, teacher, social worker) does not "Benefit" from an education to the same degree as another person then the same level of repayment should not be required. If it is then who the hell wants to be a nurse, teacher, social welfare worker or other vocational "loser".

There are strong legal grounds for the scrapping of the proposed increase in fees. That's our Ace of Spades.

At the end of the day, even though the Government spouts on about "the proposed fee" it is the University Council, our Univer-

sity Council who makes the final decision. That's our Ace of Diamonds.

There are 15,800 University students at Auckland University this year. That's a decent sized army. That's our Ace of Clubs. In the battle of philosophies we have taken the traditional view that Education is an integral part of New Zealand's social welfare system and that it is vital for the country's development. To commercialise Education, to make it a commodity, is to throw the welfare and development of this country into the hands of the Business Round Table. We have stuck to our policy without need for contradiction. The Government is a living, lying contradiction. It wriggles and squirms like a wriggly squirmly thing. That is our Ace of Diamonds. **We are right.**

We have the support of school teachers, workers' unions, lecturers, senior academics, the University Administration, the Labour Party (it's taking a while for it's backbone to set), former students (excluding Labour's Cabinet), my mum and dad and all the people down my street. There is opposition to our philosophies in the community. Yes. It is vastly outweighed, however, by the growing support. That's our King of Hearts.

About the only thing that can beat the hand that we're holding is a cheat.

The problem is that we're playing one.

C a t c h   y o u   n e x t  
w e e k .

C H E E R S ,  
D E S .

P.S. Don't worry. I brought my gun to the game.

L A T E N E W S : It appears that the Government has cheated. It will legislate the new fee rather than allowing the University Councils to set it. The Government knew that we could sway our Councils so it took the ball out of the Universities' court ...

This is not devolution. This is not consensus.

This is the action of a Government that could inspire an event of November 5th proportion.

### E D U C A T I O N S E M I N A R S

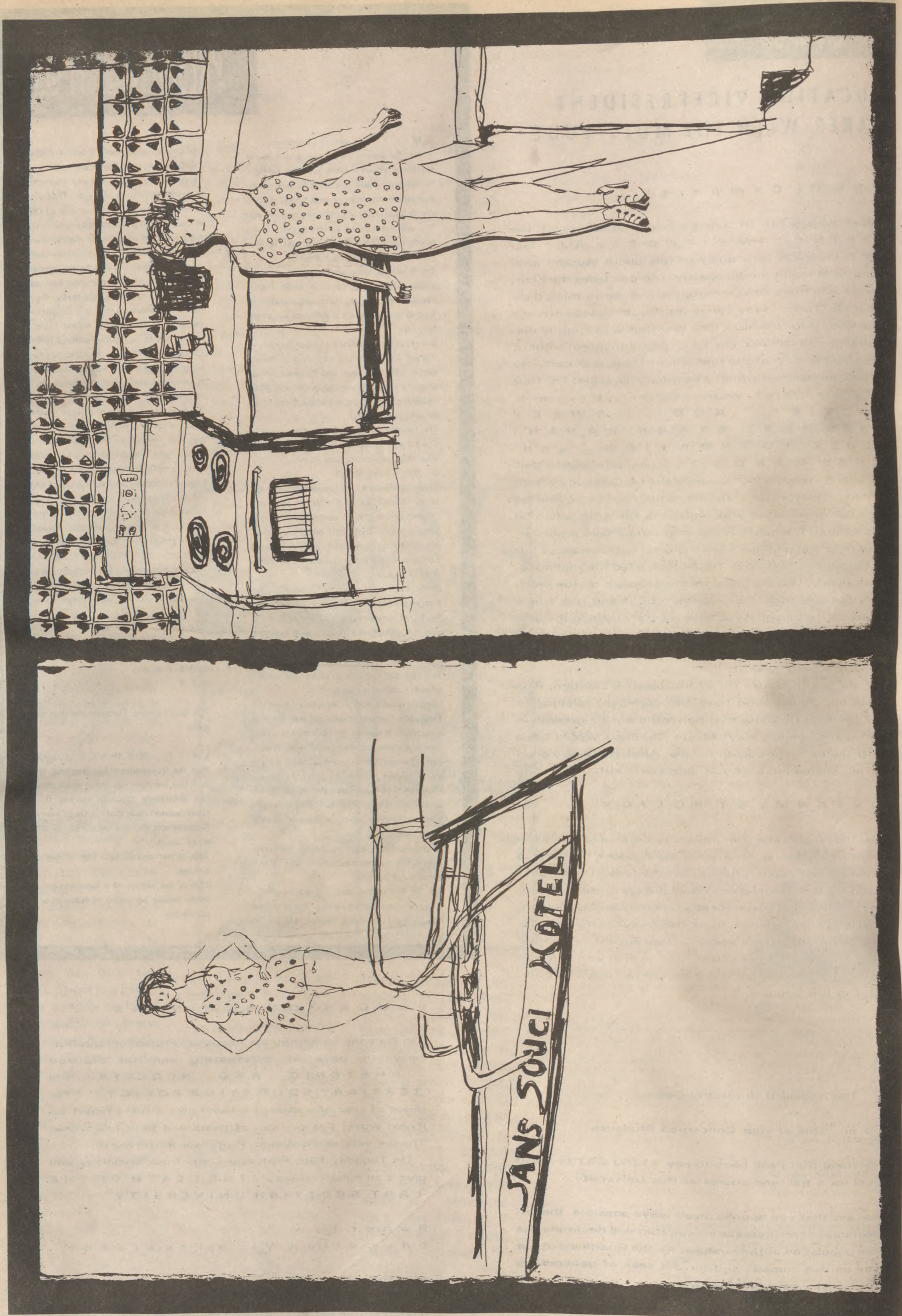
On Tuesday 14 September Associate Professor Ruth Butterworth gave an interesting seminar entitled **'R H E T O R I C A N D R E A L I T Y I N T E R T I A R Y E D U C A T I O N P O L I C Y'**. For those of you who missed it I will give a fuller report on it next week, I've run out of room and time this week. Thanks very much Assoc. Professor Butterworth.

On Tuesday 19th Professor Cater from Sociology will give a seminar entitled **'T H E D E A T H O F T H E L A S T S C O T T I S H U N I V E R S I T Y'**.

R o g e r P y m  
E d u c a t i o n V i c e P r e s i d e n t

P.S. Thanks to those who have festooned various parts of Auckland and their anatomy with green ribbon. We are ordering more but if you have some old green rag or material just use it—festoon somewhere. (green is the colour of the campaign against user pays in education).





ELAM 1989

Kate Small/ Studio 3/ Painting 1989.



# FEATURE

BY MICHAEL LAMB

## THEROUX THICK AND THIN

**PAUL THEROUX** is talking about his rubber boat. It's not the same one he's come to New Zealand in (he came on a plane) but next up he's off to Queensland to drift up a river or two.

As one of America's foremost travel writers, Theroux is in town to publicise his new novel, 'My Secret History'. Despite being well-known for his travel writing, including *The Mosquito Coast* (which was filmed with Harrison Ford), Theroux's real writing rests in fiction: he has written over 23 novels and has just completed another (as yet unpublished) short novel.

Interestingly Theroux has a link with Keri Hume. He formed part of a TV panel commenting on the 1985 Booker Prize selection. He says he found the book 'raw and unformed' and 'difficult to read' and was disappointed that Peter Carey's 'Illywhacker' didn't take the prize. On the other hand he reacts against the whole idea of prizes: 'It becomes like a beauty contest, one writer pitted against another. That's wrong. I don't believe that writing should be a competitive activity.'

Having travelled to New Zealand since reading the 'Bone People' Theroux still finds, in retrospect, that the book is difficult and hard to read, but is willing to concede that it's really just not to his taste.

His own writing has taken him to many countries, both as a train-bound traveller, and as a resident. He was a reporter for Time Life magazine in Africa, and says one part of good travel writing comes out of going to the edge and getting into life threatening situations. 'It's really strange having a gun pointed right at your head, especially if the guy is nervous and doesn't know what he's doing with the thing. It's different in America, if someone pulls out a gun it means they're willing to use it, so at least you know where you stand.'

But he says he is relatively safe compared to encounters with the 'odd chinese meal or two'.

Paul Theroux stands in contrast to a writer like PJ O'Rourke who visited New Zealand recently. 'I'd describe myself as more of a humanitarian than PJ O'Rourke—he's the kind of guy who goes 'well, here I am in Beirut and there's a guy with a gun coming out of the toilet at me.'

'Also O'Rourke is an entertainer—he writes for Rolling Stone, along with Hunter S. Thompson, and he writes pieces, I don't write pieces except for one book I did (Sunrise With Seamonsters), whereas someone like PJ O'Rourke does.'

Theroux says some kind of truth is important to him. He's interested in conveying that with humour but not at the expense of reality. The main character of 'My Secret History' Andre Parent, is a gun-toting child just as Theroux was, 'but it was just to shoot bottles' he says, 'don't read too much into that gun imagery'. He doesn't find therefore, a ready made place for himself in the American tradition. His new book is a novel heavily informed by autobiography, but he thinks of it in different terms to say someone like Henry Miller with his pseudo-autobiographical tales.

'If people think Henry Miller was from life writing they are of course mistaken, even though he presented his work that way. But how many times in Henry Miller do you have the woman saying "Jesus Henry that was a lousy lay, you're the worst lover in the world, it's always how she had ten orgasms in ten minutes kind of stuff."

Theroux currently divides his time between America and England more because his wife works in England than out of a desire to position himself mid-Atlantic. 'I write as an American' he confirms. However his children are bicultural, educated at both American and English universities—'The difference is that in America University is a business whereas in England it's not.' Theroux delights in the opportunity his children have to receive an education of social value and meaning.

'The Mosquito Coast' was written with two teenage characters of an age similar to his own children—he wanted them to be able to relate to his novel and to him as an author and not just as 'a guy who sat around doing something.'

Theroux is unsure whether his writing will lead him further into fiction or travel. 'I'm playing it by ear' he says. He speaks quickly and widely, straying easily (almost eagerly) away from the raw mechanics of his own writing.

The Holmes show beckons, our time is up, and Paul Theroux leaps up with an easel-cleaning air. This train ride is over and a rubber boat beckons.





PHOTO JOURNALIST, fashion photographer and surrealist Lee Miller is coming into Auckland swinging on Picasso's coat-tails and threatening to upstage the man. The American-born artist lived a life to be envied by most of us—in 1927 in New York, a young unknown of 20, she was almost run over by a speeding motorist. A passerby pulled her clear—it was Condé Nast, owner of a huge publishing empire. He offered her modelling work in Vogue.

Her career as a model took her to Paris and in 1929 Man Ray and Lee Miller met and fell in love. They lived together for three years. She also became friends with Max Ernst, with whom she was to remain lifelong friends.

Modelling gave way to photography and Lee Miller began to take on assignments for Vogue. In conjunction with Man Ray she discovered the technique of 'solarization'.

In 1931 she played the female lead in Jean Cocteau's 'Blood Of A Poet'. She remembers:

The script was constantly altered. Feral Benga, the black jazz dancer, had sprained his ankle and had to be a limping angel... Cocteau liked it better that way, but people have read all kinds of things into it. The star on Enrique Rivero's back was put there by Cocteau to cover a scar... he had been shot by his mistress's husband. After nineteen re-takes of the card playing scene, Rivero tore up the cards so there wouldn't be a twentieth... there was a party he wanted to go to.<sup>14</sup>

If poems and masterpieces are traditionally made in sordid surroundings such as garrets and jails; if chaos and misunderstanding is the poet's lot, this film was blessed... all augured well. The studio had been emergency soundproofed: lined with all of the available second-hand mattresses in Paris. They in turn were stuffed with the kind of insect life typical of mattresses; we were devoured, itchy and stoical. The magnificent crystal chandelier for the card game arrived in the nick of time, but in three thousand numbered pieces, each wrapped separately in acid free tissue paper.

Then, when the film was finished,

The church threw fits, the 'patrons' were persecuted and the finished picture languished in the vault for a couple of years... None of the mishaps or accidents of production found Cocteau without an improvisation which was to his advantage. He himself, elegant, shrill, and dedicated, knew exactly what he wanted and got it. He screamed and cajoled. He electrified everyone who had anything to do with the film, from sweepers to tax-collectors. In a state of grace we participated in the making of a poem.<sup>15</sup>

During the War she travelled extensively as a photographer. Back in New York she also pioneered a new style in fashion photography whereby the models were shot on location in the street instead of in the studio.

After the War she settled in London. In 1951 she wrote an editorial for Vogue commemorating Picasso's 70th birthday:

If Picasso is ever going to be a Grand Old Man he'd better start now as he will need considerable practice. He's just reached seventy and he has yet to acquire any of the characteristic aura of a G.O.M. Grand Old Men should live in retirement: brittle, fragile, unapproachable. Their youth of struggle, revolt, insecurity and wild oats should be unimaginable, and if they work at all they should be well-mannered enough to continue in the style for which they were revered. Picasso is unlikely to make the grade.

After 1955 alcohol and a nervous breakdown almost crushed her.

She discovered a passion for cooking and immersed herself in the art of gourmet cooking, and gave up photography.

In 1977 she died at home, of cancer.

The exhibition takes in a selection of photographs spanning the twenty-five years from 1937 until 1962 and shows Picasso in his homes and studios, relaxing with family and friends.

lee miller



PARIS 1944 - DURING THE LIBERATION OF PARIS  
PICASSO AND LEE IN PICASSO'S STUDIO



ENRIQUE RIVERO AND LEE MILLER  
IN COCTEAU'S 'BLOOD OF A POET'



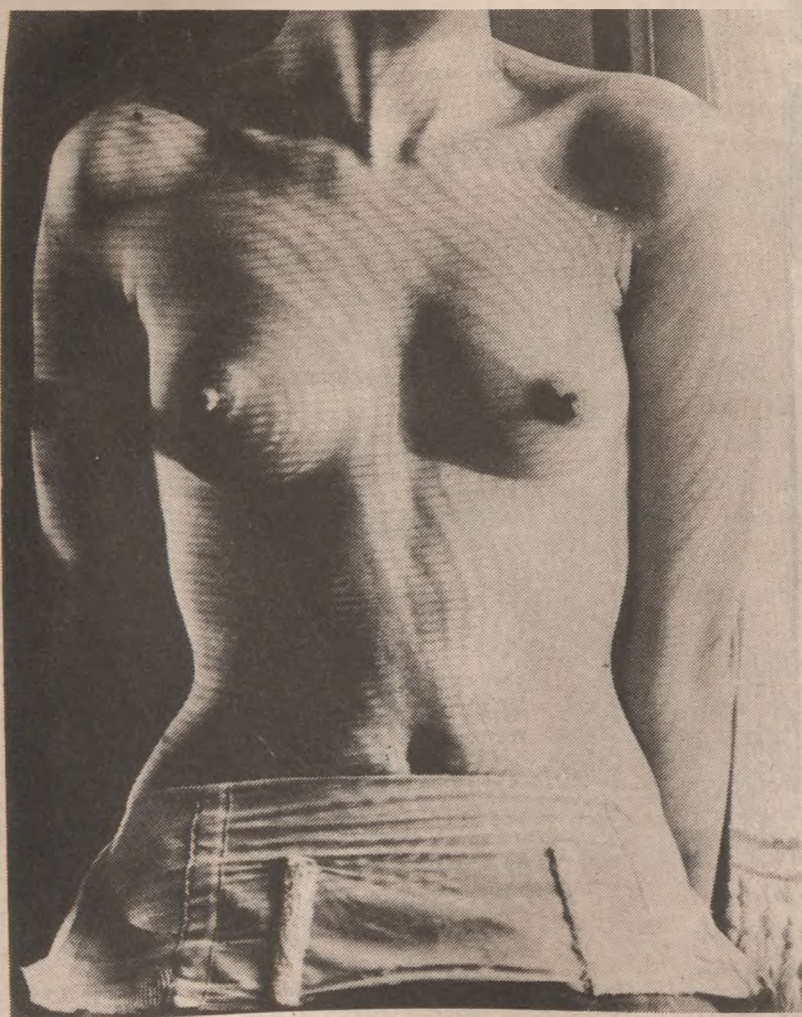
# LEE MILLER



CANNES 1955  
PICASSO AND ROLAND PENROSE



PARIS 1929  
MAN RAY'S SOLARIZED PORTRAIT OF LEE



PARIS 1930  
SHADOW PATTERNS ON LEE'S TORSO  
PHOTO - MAN RAY

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# ' DOGS AT NIGHT '

## A Collection of Student Writing

Announcing the arrival of a new publication, a collection of poetry and prose featuring eleven student writers. The eleven originally met in 1988 as participants in the 18.328 English Department Creative Writing paper, under the guiding hand of well-known Samoan-New Zealand author Albert Wendt. The book is effectively an anthology of works submitted for this course.

Before the course, most of the contributors had neither written in great

depth nor published before (though there are exceptions to this rule, Richard von Sturmer, well-known in the areas of writing, performance and film-making, being the obvious example). However, the quality produced is high, and the styles, as one can imagine, are astonishingly varied. As Albert Wendt says on the dustjacket preamble: "Their work is adventurous, and shows an exciting creative vigour and commitment." Look for the A4-sized black, white and red cover everywhere.

A launching of ' Dogs at Night ' will be held in the English Department Common Room, Tuesday 19 September, 5.30-7.30. Refreshments available. Admission free. Copies (\$9 each) available at the launching, or phone Conrad Heine 396-750.



Conrad Heine

### Crossing Mamaku

Graunch the gears in anger as the car misfires on the first steady climb: the coil's acting up again.

Second rise: car thrusts like a derrick all the way to the gas station. (Bowser's more appropriate, sentinels that stand almost on the road.) A heart-stopping operation is performed, and we thrust on.

On and up. How weird, how fitting that technology (obsolete) should dominate this landscape; a designated zone of rural tranquillity drops steeply from the asphalt lifeline and up again,

meets a stand of green, so natural it seems, but manicured into a faceless patch on a square of cartography. An eerie light illuminates (as light tends to do),

up and down. Sky so surreal; wisps of pink and blue-on-violet as the final rays reach out, a dying hand losing its grasp, but refusing to do so, like this motor I reckon.

Joy MacKenzie

### Down the Plughole and Out

He said coldly  
please do not interrupt  
unless you have something  
worthwhile to contribute  
So I smiled feebly  
and went back downstairs  
to the kitchen sink  
where I belong.

He joined me  
at my place  
my space that is  
by the kitchen sink.

You must let me handle things  
You must not meddle  
Do you understand?  
You must let me take control.

yes I said meekly  
from my little space  
my very own place  
by the kitchen sink

Then I climbed onto the bench  
and I jumped into the warm soapy water  
I wrenched out the plug  
and escaped  
down  
the plughole  
down.

I could have drowned you know  
I could have drowned  
but here I am  
still  
swimming  
around and around  
in circles.





## WOMEN'S BOOK FESTIVAL

The effects of alcoholism may form a central issue of debate at this year's **Women's Book Festival**. Penny Hansen, national organiser for the bookweek says a lot of interest has centred around 'Our Shout: Women and Alcohol', written by three women with years of experience in the field of alcohol dependency.

"As a subject it has been pushed underneath by publicity about men's drinking problems. Hansen points to a session offered in the festival programme, Women and recovery: self help for alcohol abuse, depression and eating disorders. "It ties in with one of the themes of the festival—that of self help for women whether it be health, career strategies or literary self development."

From September 17-23 in more than twenty towns and cities throughout New Zealand the Listener Women's Book Festival events, will focus on issues relevant to women and their writing. The festival is modelled on the British Feminist Book Fair held annually since 1984.

Kitty Wishart manager of the Auckland University Bookshop and a convenor of the festival says that the New Zealand festival is mainstream compared with its British counterpart. She says that the catalogue is a key factor in our festival because events and activities will focus on its contents.

"Criteria for entry into the catalogue was that books had to be written by women on women's issues and at the same time were accessible enough to be taken into the community via small bookshops and libraries."

34 local writers will be covering the country, reading from their work, discussing their writing and debating issues that arise for women. Nonfiction authors such as Sanra Coney, Sue

Kedgley, Miriam Saphira and Cathie Dunsford, will dominate the local writers at the Auckland branch of the festival week.

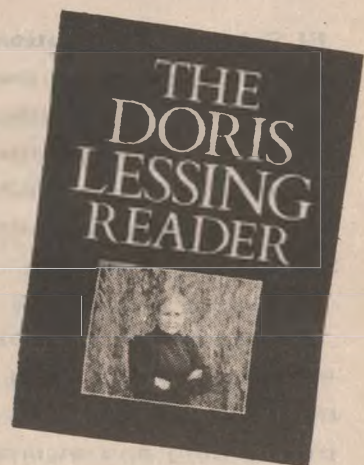
Some of the glamour will lie with the four internationally known authors who are coming to give seminars and workshops. Fay Weldon is probably best known in New Zealand after her novel 'The Life and Loves of a She-Devil' was successfully televised here. She will be promoting her latest novel—'The Cloning of Joanna May', which delves into the controversial area of genetic engineering. British sociologist Ann Oakley, who has written extensively on gender roles, and 1970 Booker Prize winner, Bernice Rubens will be promoting their new novels during the festival. Also, prolific feminist writer, Dale Spender will return to New Zealand to speak during the festival. Her recent publications include 'Writing a New World: Two Centuries of Australian Women Writers'.

Here in Auckland the main venue will be the Ellen Melville Hall, High St. Seminars are currently being held on topics such as Maori and Pacific Island writing, young women's writing and financial strategies for women. Hansen says a special session will be the tribute to New Zealand author Robin Hyde, marking the 50th anniversary of her death.

Hansen admits that as an organiser she is consistently asked why there should be a book festival. She says that surveys have shown that women tend to buy books for other people and that this festival will be an opportunity for women to think about what they might want to read.

"It will be an unique opportunity for women readers to celebrate their enthusiasm for books and words with others who share it and with the writers of the books they read"

BRIDGET MAHY





# A UNIVERSITY UNDER SEIGE

FEAT

El Salvador is a nation at war—the government against the people and now the people against the government. No one remains unaffected by the violence, least of all the universities and the people who study and work in them. LARS ERICSEN who visited El Salvador in 1988, looks at a university under attack, the University of El Salvador.

On November 17 1988 thirty soldiers from the First Brigade of the Armed Forces of El Salvador invaded the National University of El Salvador (UES) campus, threatening and attempting to provoke its members. On the same day in a press statement Colonel Ponce Carranza of the El Salvadoran military accused the UES of being a "nest of subversives" and spoke of the necessity for a military intervention "to put an end to terrorism" at the university. The recent attack is just one of many that have occurred in the university's history.

The reason for the attacks on the UES is, broadly speaking because it is an autonomous institution concerned for social justice, in a country immersed in civil war. More immediately it is related to the vigorous public campaign which all levels of the university have been waging to demand an adequate budget. In this respect the demands of the university are not dissimilar to the campaign currently being waged here on New Zealand campuses against student loans. One major difference is that here we can hold street marches with no fear of repercussions whereas in El Salvador actions like these carry with them the threat of detention without trial, torture or being "disappeared".

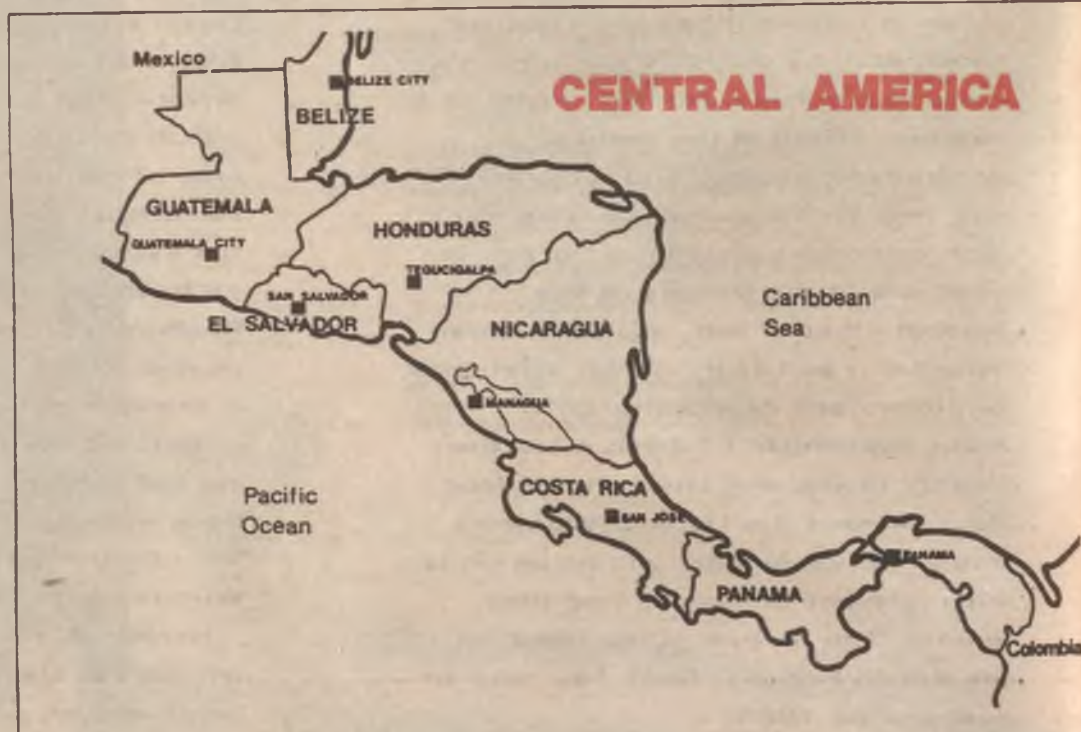
Founded in 1848 as a constitutionally-mandated autonomous institution the UES serves over 35,000 students at its main campus in San Salvador, and at its regional centres at Santa Ana and in San Miguel. Throughout its history the UES has struggled to maintain its autonomy, facing constant threats with torture, assassinations, and forced disappearances of students and staff being common occurrences. So also are military occupations and during the past thirty years the university has been occupied three times, in 1960, 1972, and 1980. These interventions caused the loss of many civilian lives as well as serious loss to university property.

The 1980 occupation led to the closure of the university for four years and it only reopened after long struggle by the university community. Part of this struggle was the establishment of a University in Exile based in rented buildings outside the campus. When the UES members returned to the campus in 1984 they found that books, desks and other equipment had been destroyed and since then they have had to continuously campaign for funds to keep it going. These problems were accentuated by the October 1986 earthquake which destroyed 90% of all the buildings.

The five years since 1984, when the university community retook the campus, have been marked with impressive organising successes in the development of associations representing the interests of professors, university workers, and students. One such organisation is AGEUS (Salvadoran University Students Association) whose Secretary of Relations (National and International) Sonia Moranda, I spoke to in February 1988. She pointed out that they have to fight for the right to organise it themselves including the right to an office. During my visit they did not have an office and were improvising with whatever room they could get at any particular time.



Activist from COMADRES - The Mothers of the Disappeared - surrounded by the military



Tortilla making from 5am to dark provides for this woman's family.



The repression faced by the university community is similar to that meted out to all who fight for social justice and democratic rights in El Salvador, a country embroiled in a bloody war against the people by the military regime. The results of this war have been catastrophic with over 70,000 civilians killed and more than 7,000 "disappeared" since 1979 through the actions of the military and the death squads (often one and the same).

As a result of the war, poverty and oppression, El Salvador is in a state of crisis. More than 1 million of a population of under 5 million people have been forced to become refugees in the U.S. or Latin America. As well 600,000 are now internal refugees in their own country. More than 50% of the population is affected by unemployment with the situation getting worse. Only 1 in 10 people have access to drinkable water when four years ago this was 3 in 10. The literacy rate for adults has dropped from 50% in 1979 to 35% in 1988.

The deterioration in living standards caused by the war has been exacerbated by the government increasing its war budget at the expense of the social sector. These cuts plus the war itself have resulted in the closure of a third of the country's health centres and 2000 schools.

An already desperate housing situation was worsened by the 1986 earthquake—now 63% of the urban population live in substandard housing.

The causes of poverty and repression in El Salvador are two-fold. Firstly El Salvador has a history of wealth and power wielded by an oligarchy, often known as the Fourteen Families. 2% of the population controls 60% of the land. This has been at the expense of the majority of the Salvadoran people who have faced poverty, exploitation and repression.

Secondly, the United States bankrolls the Salvadoran regime to the tune of N.Z.\$2.5 million per day. The role of the U.S. in El Salvador is critical with a recent visitor to New Zealand from the Salvadoran human rights organisation COMADRES (Mothers of the Disappeared) Ruth Amaya stating that "United States aid is the only obstacle preventing peace in El Salvador."

A U.S. Congress report on El Salvador, titled "Bankrolling Failure" noted that three quarters of the N.Z.\$2.5 million/day supplied is used to perpetuate or treat the effects of the war. It also pointed out that this aid was greater than El Salvador's own contribution to its budget in 1987, and greater than the level of aid supplied by the U.S. to South Vietnam at the height of the Vietnam war.

The U.S. also provides advisors to the Salvadoran regime, including Robert Komer (Blow Torch Bob to his friends), who was the deputy ambassador in charge of pacification, which involved the mass killing of civilians in Vietnam.

There are a wide range of organisations active in the struggle for basic democratic rights and social justice in El Salvador.

One of these organisations COMADRES was formed in 1977 to free all political prisoners and investigate the disappearances. Their offices were bombed twice in 1980, and again in 1987 when they were completely destroyed and four women wounded. As result COMADRES was operating out of the offices of the National Union of Salvadoran Workers (UNTS) during my visit to El Salvador. But as Ruth Amaya of COMADRES, pointed out on her recent tour of New Zealand "in spite of all this they have not been able to stop our work".



UNTS had its offices bombed in April 1988 as well as in February 1989 when the death squad responsible left its calling card. This union confederation covers some 360,000 workers including in its affiliates earthquake victims, those displaced by the war, students, COMADRES, trade unions, peasants, state employees, and cooperatives. It was formed in February 1986 because of the necessity to find a solution to the political, social and economic crisis.

The spearhead of the opposition to the U.S.-backed regime is the political/military coalition of the Democratic Revolutionary Front (FDR) and the Faribundo Marti Liberation Front (FMLN). The FDR includes trade unions, political parties, peasant associations, small business groups, and church, student, professional and academic organisations. The FMLN is formed by five political parties, each with its own military wing.

The FDR-FMLN states that it is fighting to end El Salvador's dependence on the United States, and to guarantee democratic rights and freedoms for all. It is also fighting to redistribute wealth and power away from El Salvador's wealthy elite and towards El Salvador's urban and rural poor i.e. the vast majority of the population.

The FMLN currently has areas of El Salvador under its protection. These liberated zones are administered by civilian governments and have established medical, literacy, production and defence programmes.

There are a number of ways that we in New Zealand can help to alleviate the suffering in El Salvador. Currently the Lating American Solidarity Network (LASN) in conjunction with CORSO, supports a childcare centre in El Salvador, run by FENASTRAS, a union federation. The childcare centre is for children whose parents are unable to afford childcare—indeed many parents are unable to afford food and the centre helps the children to receive a balanced diet that they would otherwise not be able to afford.

If you would like to support the centre please send a donation or request for further information to Aid to El Salvador Campaign, PO Box 925, Wellington.

Another way to assist those in El Salvador is by joining the COMADRES Rapid Response Network (See coupon) By doing this you authorise the COMADRES Support Committee to send concise diplomatic protest telexes on your behalf to the appropriate El Salvadoran authorities as quickly as possible after a victim's detention. You receive a copy of each telex sent in your name, together with details of the case and an account. These rapid international protests can and do make the difference between life and death, freedom and imprisonment.

Yes, I/We want to join the RAPID RESPONSE NETWORK.

I/we authorise the COMADRES SUPPORT COMMITTEE to send telexes (approx. NZ\$10 each) on my/our behalf to protest against human rights violations in El Salvador.

☐ once a month (on average) ☐ once every two months (on average)

Name of group or individual to appear on telex

I/We understand that I/We will be sent an account.

Signed: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

I/We also enclose a donation of \$\_\_\_\_\_ for the work of the COMADRES in El Salvador. (Make cheques payable to COMADRES SUPPORT COMMITTEE).

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

PHONE: \_\_\_\_\_

Post to: Comadres Rapid Response Network, P O Box 925, Wellington.



# entertainment this week

## LISTINGS

### MUSIC/SHOWS/EVENTS SEPT 20-27

#### WEDNESDAY 20

**BO DIDDLEY/CHUCK BERRY/EVERLY BROS**—Mt Smart  
**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  
**Red House Rockers**—Gluepot

#### THURSDAY 21

**Push Push, Circus**—Gluepot  
**GREG JOHNSON SET**—Venue  
**Beat Roosters**—Windsor Park  
**Tommy Adderley & Friends**—Montmartre Club

#### FRIDAY 22

**Golden Harvest**—Gluepot (wow, back from the dead)  
**Driving Force/Saigon Rose/Nine Livez**—Powerstation  
**Plague/Plymouth Furies**—The Venue  
**Peter Morgan And Tactics**—Montmartre Club (Jazz)  
**Beat Roosters**—Windsor Park  
**Compulsory Joy/Osterburgs/Dead Eyes Open**—Ponsonby Community Hall

#### SATURDAY 23

**Plague/Fear/Francis Sect**—The Venue  
**ZOO—House Party**—Powerstation  
**Peter Morgan And Tactics**—Montmartre Club (Jazz)  
**HEADLESS CHICKENS/NRA**—Gluepot

#### SUNDAY 24

**Moonlighting**—Cafe Igauna  
**Underage Rage**—Powerstation

#### MONDAY 25

**Poet's Night**—The Albion  
**Al Hunter Duo**—Shakespeare  
**Shenanigan—Irish music**—Sheraton Hotel

#### TUESDAY 26

**Video Night**—Venue  
**Buckwheat Zydeco**—Powerstation

#### WEDNESDAY 27

**Young Band Night**—Venue  
**Don Roberts**—Shakespeare

## FASHION

### Fashion Shows

One year I went to a lot of fashion shows. Did you know that they make special versions of the clothes for the tall skinny girls in fashion shows and they never even sell those versions? The ones they sell to the public are completely different. It doesn't matter. Most of the clothes you see on the runways are just a little bit more outrageous than anything you'd want to wear in your daily life anyway.

In the middle of one fashion show I went to, these women came out in their underwear. They were modeling bras and panties and they were carrying teddy bears. Whatever kinds of clothes are out there, you'd best believe there's a fashion show for them. They have fashion shows for farmers' clothes. Somebody has to come and see what the new style looks like if they want to buy it for all the stores. So there has to be a show. Police uniforms. Outfits for people who work in doughnut shops. It's all got to be presented in a dramatic, theatrical way.

What they are really selling, though, is not the physical garment, it's a state of mind. It's a mood. It's a way of feeling. People would like to be able to buy a way of feeling. They sure don't need another *shmatte* in the closet.





# entertainment this week

## MUSIC

### WRECKASTOW

STILL 'WAXING' lyrical here in the **Wreckastow**, and I reckon we'll be talking vinyl for a few more years to come...some of the logistics of CD land still aren't making a whole load of sense—I mean would you rather have a copy of say, the new **Tears For Fears** CD single for \$7 or a decent second-hand album for the same amount?? Besides 'record' is a word, 'CD' isn't even 'seedy'.

CD/MC/EP are sparrow farts compared to **The Smith's** retrospective double album '**Louder Than Bombs**' - 24 solid gold stabs in the dark, a meeting of grumpy B-sides in a pub off the Tottenham Court Road, the odd forgotten song and the odd forgettable song. And after his out-to-lunch appearances with **THE THE** recently, it's nice for these platters to remind us that there is life on Marrs.

Meantime over an hour of music for looking out the window to on a messy Spring afternoon—hold on, who was that bloke who just drove past in a Morrissey Minor??

Ahem, anyway, get those bad car puns back in the avant-garage where they belong, along with **Pere Ubu**, who have a furlined double garage somewhere in Cleveland. Someone's fished through their trash cans and found the tapes to '**Cloudlands**', the new LP.

Remember Dub Housing? Remember Chris Cutler (ex-Art Bears, ex-Henry Cow), remember Pere Ubu, the band that used to confuse and surprise? Now '**Cloudlands**' gets lost in its own cumulus—some kind of anti anti-art desire to go 'pop' has produced a seriously un-modern (except for 'Love, Love, Love') sounding record that's more 'college' than 'collage', (signed, Disappointed of Grey Lynn).

But if you can forget about the old Pere Ubu the new model does grow on you—coming at you like a cross between John Lydon and Midnight Oil for the most part—although late in Side 2 (The Waltz/Pushin'/Monday Night) the mould thins a little to reveal shades of 'Tenement Years'. 'Waiting For Mary' is my first pick, and I'd say I'm prepared to live with this album...there's something in there struggling to get out: only thing is it's hard to tell if the foetus is fully formed . . . . .

Otherwise get into **Rolf Harris's** new record, 'Young Persons Guide To The Orchestra', (CBS), 'cause it's going to be HUGE.

L A M B



5 O'Clock Charlie  
Leon del la Varis  
Collection

tapes available from cafe DKD/Vinyl Angel Productions

. . . as i listen to this tape . . . i catch glimpses of Aubrey Beardsley - medusas - and dancing salomes - Arthur Rimbauds face - and many contemporary images as well - such as the Vietnam war . . .

some of the poetry in these songs leap out to remain engraved on the memory . . . lines such as . . . "cultivation of scars among roses" . . . and although there are a few heavy issues surfacing . . . some disturbing atmospherics and bleak landscapes . . . 5 O'Clock Charlie definitely has an optimistic side as well as a nihilistic side . . . songs such as . . . "why don't you open up your arms and let me in why don't you open up your heart and let me swim why don't you and in the morning time you'll come to me and in the morning you will happen to see that to have you here to hold you near the sun shines brightly over hill and over dale our love will never ever fail" (very nice sentiment)

. . . also "anarchy an action through an action i doubt it will succeed i have no wish to associate with people such as these" . . . is thought provoking . . . these are brilliant songs . . . streets ahead of other NZ songs of a similar (genera) although to be appreciated fully . . . ought to be listened to in context with the other tracks . . . and if you're in the mood for a thrill/listen to 'act the fan'.

## PERE UBU



Rolf

## BFM TOP TEN

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- 1 S.P.U.D.: Hard Hat
- 2 POP WILL EAT ITSELF: "This is the day..."
- 3 DINOSAUR JNR: The Bridge
- 4 NRA: Mud Babies
- 5 CHRIS KNOX: Seizure
- 6 NWA: Straight Outta Compton
- 7 SPERM BANK 5: Call Me Bub (demo)
- 8 LEE HARVEY OSWALD: Feel Your Gold (demo)
- 9 CAKE KITCHEN: Self Titled EP
- 10 PIXIES: Doolittle

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



# entertainment this week

## VISUAL ARTS

### TEXT / URE

\*\*\* One of the more important shows to see is that of **Denys Watkins** at the **SUE CROCKFORD GALLERY**. He includes several huge canvases with larger than life-size figures, some tiny square paintings, not the least are his excellent watercolours. The subject matter is mysterious and enigmatic, with floating figures, fruit reappearing in detached and curious contexts, and hints of classical images.

\*\*\* McCahon is gone but certainly not forgotten — his rich green textural landscapes are closer than reminiscent in the work of **Sarah McBeath** at the **French Art Shop and Gallery**. The artist adds some touches of her own — the subtle presence of shapes stuck to the canvas and painted over give these paintings an extra depth. The surprising figure of the joker reappears in her drawings and one of her paintings. However obviously McCahon's influence is used, it comes to no harm here.

\*\*\* At the **ASA** it's the **Working Member's Spring Exhibition**, i.e. — a gallery full of very diverse work. This ranges from the traditional to the surprising — not only on the walls but in the catalogue, where the title "Put that Beret on Properly or You won't Get An Ice-Cream" stands out, (Dave Gunson's painting living up to its name).

Incorporated is the **Ida Eise Award** for work in oils and acrylics — judge **Peter Webb** made what he said was perhaps a "safe and predictable" choice of winner with **Ilsa Posmyk's** "Interior Landscape".

\*\*\* At **PROBA GALLERY** is an environmentally concerned show with **Joanna Paul and Allie Eagle**. Joanna's works are very sparse watercolour and pencil landscapes; Allie's landscapes in contrast are large, with dense washes of watercolour.

\*\*\* **'Life at Outreach'** — is not life as we know it, but in terms of life drawing — five artists present their interpretations of the nude in paint and in pencil. Participating are **Neil Booth, Wendi Pankhurst, Shirley Smith, Ellen Warren and Doug Watkins** — the traditional dominates, though **Wendi Pankhurst** stands out as a confident force.

\*\*\* Starting this week is the **Young Artists' Award** held at the **GIFFORD GALLERY** in Balmoral, with a \$3,500 award to give away to the lucky 16 to 19 year old — but more about that next week...

### The Swerve



*"My images are usually landscapes inhabited by one creature or many. The creatures often seem personified — mostly because they are painted by a person and because animals can seem more human than humans. For the last few years my ideas have been inspired by what I see of the Coromandel Peninsula around where I live. To me, the relationships between animals and the land is a constant theme here." "I like a sense of humour to be there somewhere".*

**Johanna Pegler's** paintings at the **FISH SHOP GALLERY**





# entertainment this week

## BREAKING THE SILENCE

By Stephen Poliakoff

Directed by Mason Price

Howick Little Theatre

I have enjoyed a few of Howick Little Theatre's performances in the past, so when I went out to see *Breaking the Silence*, I knew what to expect: a well-equipped small theatre with a strong community feeling, always filled by a large audience who came to see

## THEATRE

an interesting story acted out by some good amateur actors and chatter over tea and bikkies at half time. I wasn't disappointed. There were even a couple of home-made sponges and club sandwiches.

The play itself was of a high standard, set after the Russian Revolution, and following the lives of the upper middle class Pesiakoff family who were forced to live in a railway carriage for many years. Denys Hoskins slipped into Nikolai Pesiakoff's character beautifully, consistently playing the self-centred husband/father who, obsessed with his mysterious "Work", refused to adapt to his new working life as First Telephone Examiner of the Northern Railway. Judy Ranklin's portrayal of his wife, Eugenia, was of a high standard as well. It was lovely to watch her develop from a typical pedestal beautiful wife to discover new freedoms and skills by taking charge behind her husband's back through the necessity of survival.

The whole play is a voyage of self-discovery for all the family members, including the son, Sasha, and the servant, Polya, all learning to cope with Pesiakoff's big secret work, (he was the first man to combine sound and image for the cinema). By the end of the play, every member of the family has made a big discovery about themselves and their relationship with each other after many years living in such cramped surroundings.

The stage-set was well designed, showing the cramped conditions the four people were living in, with a clutter of couch, table and chairs, desk and bunks which the actors had to squeeze into and around. Sometimes the 'make believe' of being in a railway carriage was a bit strained, but generally it worked well.

There were a few questions raised in this play which always need airing: the value placed by the Revolution on manual, mindless work for money almost at the expense of creative work; the changing position of women; and the need to be a part of a community to survive.

Generally, a good play which I enjoyed; and whoever made the sponge, it was delicious!

Anita Andrell



Peter Bicknell as Verkoff and Yves Harrison as Sasha



# entertainment this week

## HOW NOT TO HAVE

# Television



**MONDAY NIGHTS** everyone stays home. You know that, I know that and so do the TV people. So after watching cult hero Hamish McDoull walk away from *Sale of the Century* an extremely rich man (surprise surprise) I mopped my feverish brow and sat back to take in *Matlock*. Having seen the inside of quite a few courtrooms myself (not for the reasons you're probably thinking) I am well aware that courtroom dramas bear about as little relation to real life proceedings as *Lion Red* does to my excellent home brew. This episode, subtitled "the Bluesmen" stretched the bounds of credibility more than most however. It looks like Brownie McGhee can't act (or maybe he just isn't a member of Actors Equity) because they got Kene Holliday to play Tyler Hudson, itinerant blues singer. Brownie did the sound-track though and good thing too as the show featured two (or was it three) interludes with *Matlock* and Hudson playing their guitars and looking stupidly at each other. Holliday seems to have the market for folksy old black dudes all sewn up - I'm sure I've seen him in this kind of role many times.

Anyway, we all know that *Matlock's* clients are never guilty and the whole matter was resolved by getting the key prosecution witness to play a song on a handily produced keyboard obviously rising a reasonable doubt in the minds of the jury. I don't want to sound like a killjoy, but the next time you are on trial for murdering a rockstar don't even think about producing a piano in the courtroom, let alone expecting the judge to allow you to bully a witness into playing it (and of course incriminate himself).

Newsbreak followed: Ronald Reagan has just had surgery for water on the brain (concerned look from Nicola Salmond - or was it a smirk). Now this is getting really silly - I wonder what we can expect next from the Great Communicator - cancer of the uterus.

To describe Detective Rockliffe as cynical is almost a truism. Despite or because of this, Rockliffe's Folly is the only cop show that I've seen recently that has any sort of originality (with the

possible exception of the largely ignored *Shark in the Park*). The characters are real but it avoids the soapiness of *Reeche-Heel* and its ilk without being a rehash of *Softly Softly*. It's also bloody amusing - need I go on.

*The Twilight Zone* - so slick and well produced and gosh, so spooky. It uses actors of a surprisingly high calibre, especially as it is more concerned with great ideas than great drama (witness Hywel Bennett hamming it up unmercifully on 'The Devil's Alphabet'). It's about as predictable as *Sale of the Century* after you've read the TV guide but what can you expect from a show that started thirty years ago. In keeping with its 1950s origins there's an unnatural reverence for 'family values' and if there's an underlying theme then it seems to be "Don't fuck with things that don't concern you". But people being people they do and it's all so eerie - and popular - it's the only time I ever get to see all my flatmates together in one room.

I had intended to watch 'Entertainment this Week' after that but dammit it was hosted by Mary Hart and that dude who looks like a football star. So I went to bed - pining for Leeza Gibbons.

MATTHEW TETLEY  
- JONES

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# entertainment this week

BOOKS

According to an unusually unreliable source, namely the very same Wellingtonios who recently faded from these pages as soon as he had arrived, none of the book reviewers at 'The Listener' ever read the books they review. Apparently the preferred method is to skim over the beginning, end, and a few pages in the middle in order to move as quickly as

possible onto writing features which involve expensive overseas trips. I cannot claim a similar motive for being less than thorough in my own reading—I know full well that the little lambchop wot edits your **TORSO** is never going to send me anywhere more glamorous than the printer's shed in Te Awamutu, and that doing that every Sunday is going to

leave me even less time for reading the books which are piling up in my pending tray. But Michael keeps telling me my input is essential, and my fragile self-esteem is constantly in need of structural repairs, so I must produce against the odds, even if the best I can offer is a few sticks short of a bundle.

## 'Money and Class in America'

by Lewis H Lapham (Picador)

The Author of this book is the editor of 'Harper's Magazine'. I don't partake of gloss myself, but I can make a guess, and I wondered, after reading the back cover of his book, whether Mr Lapham was not perhaps too much of an insider to be writing a book about 'money and class'; especially in 'America', where, I have always assumed, these two commodities amount to virtually the same thing. I read about 113 out of 304 pages before deciding to invest my time elsewhere. This leaves me by no means qualified to review the whole book, but I can fill you in on the first bit. Mr Lapham is basically "against money", but his frame of reference is exactly that of the wealthy types he is criticises so virulently. He strikes me as being constantly indignant about "amounts", be it \$100 or \$100 million, being inappropriate, without ever dealing with what these numbers represent other than 'LOTS OF MONEY'. I have a terribly uncharitable suspicion that Mr Lapham might find all this money a lot less offensive if it were his. He points out that the objective of the American Constitution was less to safeguard Human

Rights, than to secure commercial freedom for a whole bunch of wheeler-dealers who didn't much fancy paying a hefty cut of their profits to potty old George Rex. I have to admit that I'm not sure I can really see the difference, but then I'm not the editor of 'Harper's Magazine'. I shouldn't say anything more nasty about this book. I expect the final 191 pages are dynamite.

## 'Daniel Martin'

by John Fowles (Picador)

If the real Author didn't have such a famous name, it would be difficult to tell, by glancing at the cover, whether this book is 'Daniel Martin' by John Fowles, or 'John Fowles' by Daniel Martin. The ambiguity continues inside the cover, where the narrative switches from first person to third erratically, sometimes in mid-sentence, with the occasional chapter written in second, just to keep it jolly. I suppose this is all to do with examining the way autobiography and the novel lie together, or some such, the leading character of the book, DM himself, is, as has become customary in a certain sort of novel, a writer (of film scripts in this case). Still, it's a cracking story, and I hardly noticed all the writerly twists, I was so

wrapped up in the lovely evocation of wartime Devon in the first chapter, whipping right along into seedy Hollywood sex scenes in the second, leading into into a wonderfully typical portrayal of life at Oxford in early sixties. Pushed for time as I always am, I couldn't imagine myself getting through 704 pages in time for a thursday deadline, but the book kept my attention easily, and although I haven't quite finished it, I shall do before these words hit the aforementioned Te Awamutu presses. There is a lot of subject covered here; Anglo americanism (In which Englishmen agonise over the fact that not only is there a McDonalds in the Windsor High Street, but that they can't help going there for the occasional chocolate milkshake), betrayal and counter betrayal (Sort of Harold Robbins crossed with John Le Carre) and the transference of the social patterns of one generation to the next. All All nicely done. The last book by John Fowles I read was "Mantissa" and all I can remember about it was that it had nothing to do with logarithms, so it can't have been much good. "Daniel Martin" is not like that. Recommended, for what that's worth.

MARTIN LAFFERTY

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# POETRY

—Unikids

They say,  
"Women, not girls!"  
and they're only eighteen,  
still in big jerseys  
and shells, not pearls.  
They have all the answers,  
they've read the right books  
and shouted in marches;  
"We're Women, not Cooks!"

'87

Alice...

A voice  
cutting the night air  
spooky yet familiar -  
It's Alice!  
She's walking home  
and throwing her voice  
out into the dark  
feeling it,  
well up in her head,  
up from her centre,  
and burst out  
piercing the dark,  
feeling it  
being tossed by the wind  
back again  
to fill in her centre again  
All the while  
a wicked satisfaction  
knowing the houses  
are listening.

June '89

The Cocktail Trial.  
Part One.

At the Club of an Hundred Parrots,  
Medusa is flicking her locks  
Priming her blond curls like a school girl  
While the fools line up in flocks,  
Flashing molley's gay plumes and bright shades,  
It's existential ritual;  
Here, everyone plays the mirror game:  
Eyes do not meet, affectation mutual,  
Images are reflective gestures at best,  
Communication a babble  
The smile a rictus across the teeth -  
What lurks in the mind beneath?

Hamish Hudson Anita Andrell



# UNITED FEDERATION OF SKATE WARRIORS

*We will fight them in the streets, the beaches and the toilets. We will fight to the end-there will be no surrender.*

I have heard them say that they are Gods own children, the lost legions of some past-age where there was a world on wheels. I have heard some say that they will rule our world, that we all will be subject to the rule of the round.

They are like no race I've seen, their language and sub-culture like no other. I have seen the carnage that they create, the slaughter that they leave behind. There is nothing that I can do, for there are too few of us and too many of them. We try and fight but we can't stop the unstoppable. They roam the inner city savannahs, hunting in packs of four. Nomadic huntergatherers they specialise in the quick hit-and-run. They slash, trash, and mash all those that stand against them leaving a trail of pestilence behind them. But there is still time to resist, there is still time but soon there will be none. The inner city area is also lost but we still have pockets of support in outer suburban areas. We must strike them at their heart; attack what is both their strength and weakness. We will hit at where they congregate, we will smash their Mecca. Aotea Square will be our last stand on their total destruction. We will hang them upside-down. Mussolini-style by the shoe-laces of their Chuck Taylors. On their neon Quicksilver shirts we will daub "Here lies a tribal beast once alive but now no more".

No longer will they strike terror into the hearts of the old and impotent. As I dig deep into the dark depths of my subconscious I know that we will crush them. The proliteriat will triumph. Working men, women and pets of the world unite. You have nothing to lose but your clothes. You have Lotto to win.

Peter Malchop



## ART DEKKO. the and Susan SOCKS



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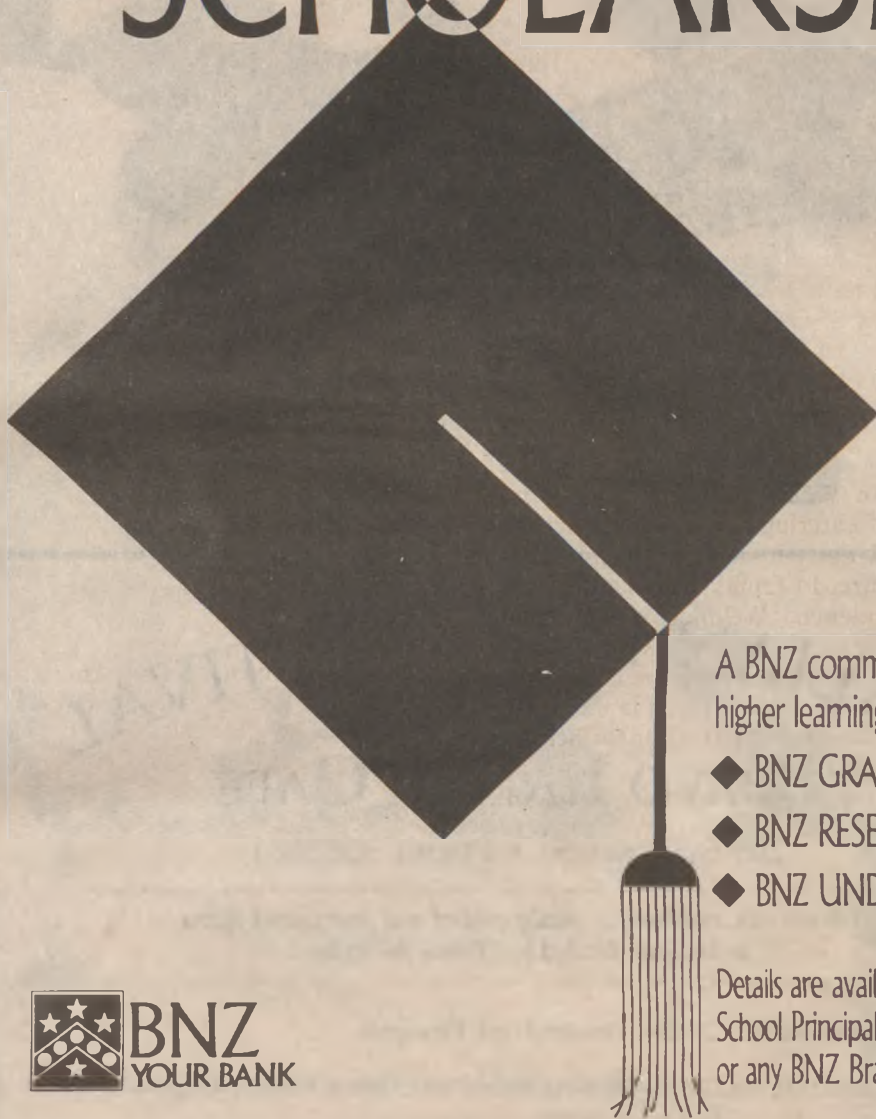
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SRC Meetings

\* 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 Lounge.

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, co-ordination 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 CRAC-CUM your notice by Tuesday each week you can have 8000 copies printed of it. (With the odd article or two).

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.

NLP Club Presents: Bruce Jesson,

\* speaking on a topic of his choice. Fri 22 Sept 1-2pm. Arts 209 (Small lecture theatre behind lifts, same level as A.V. Library.) This is the first in a series of 3 meeting to discuss New Zealand's political scene and the NLP's part in it.

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.

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 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.

Animal Rights & Bio Ethics

\* Professor Peter Singer (from Monash University, Melbourne) will speak on Mon 2nd Oct. 1pm. B10. All welcome.

Tribal Filipino Visit

\* Meeting at Methodist Central Mission. 7.30pm Oct 3rd. Queen St entrance. Philipino Solidarity Group.

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.

Tutoring

\* Preparation for exams, up to Stage 11 English, Ph H. Hudson (MA) 600-348 a/h.

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.

Campus Crusade For Christ

\* Ted Bundy, serial rapist and killer, in an exclusive interview prior to his execution earlier this year, tells of the influences that came to make his name a nightmare to American households. HSB 2 Tues 19th and Fri 22, 1pm.

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.

Summer Accomodation 1989-1990

\* In Wellington, for students in self catering flats close to Victoria University and Wellington city centre. In Trinity Newman Hall of residence, Wellington. 12 Nov 1989 to 10 Feb 1990. Rent: \$65.00 per person per week, including gas and/or electricity and laundry facilities. Bond \$100. For further information write to Summer Accommodation Trinity Newman Hall P O Box 28-029, Wellington.

JOBS 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.

Orientation Handbook Editor

\* Applications are invited for the position of Editor for the 1990 Orientation Handbook. These must be received by Friday 29th September, 1989. For further information see Michelle hunt, Admin Vice President, Rm 105 Student Union Bldg.

Publication Grants

\* A meeting of the Publication Grants subcommittee will be held on Tuesday 3rd October 1989. Application forms are available from reception. Completed forms must be received by Friday 29th Sept. 1989. For further information see Michelle Hunt, Admin Vice President, Rm 105, Student Union Bldg.

Students Against God

\* Committee meeting, Thursday at 1pm, Rm 208. (Opposite Student Travel)

Waikato Students Union

\*The W.S.U. is inviting applications for the position of Social Activities Manager for the Waikato Campus. The position will involve organising social activities on campus, such as capping and orientation. Renumeration will be negotiable, but is expected to be between \$20,000 and \$23,000. Applications will close at 4pm on the 29th of Sept, 1989, and should be forwarded to The President Waikato Students Union Private Bag 3059 Hamilton Please mark your application confidential.

Car For Sale

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Haere Mai Naumai Student Learning Union Maori Tutors

\* Available Rm 116 Maori Studies Dept during lunchtime or by appointment. Ph Student Learning Unit Secretary, 737-999 x7895

Meditation

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



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