



# TORSO

THE MAGAZINE OF THE UNIVERSITY STUDENT BODY



# TORSO

AUCKLAND  
NEW ZEALAND

## EDITORIAL

THE SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING DATE HAS FINALLY BEEN SETTLED: WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 4, 1.30 PM IN THE QUAD. THE MARS BARS WILL BE, GOD WILLING, DROPPING FROM THE SKY, AND LOCAL BAND SPERM BANK 5 ARE PENCILLED IN TO ENTERTAIN. IT'S ALSO THE LAST SRC OF THE YEAR, WHEN CHOCOLATE FISH WINNERS GO INTO THE DRAW FOR THE MAJOR PRIZE—A NIGHT ON THE TOWN WITH THE STUDENT POLITICIAN OF THEIR CHOICE. THE MIND BOGGLES.

THIS WEEK'S BUMPER ISSUE HAS SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE—FROM SPORT THROUGH TO MORE SPORT. AND WE TAKE TIME OUT TO REMEMBER JAMES DEAN, WHO DIED ON THE 30TH SEPTEMBER 1955. WE ALSO MEET SERVIAN, A MAYORALTY CANDIDATE WITH AN 'UNSWERVINGLY' DIFFERENT APPROACH TO HIS POLITICS. I'VE MET THE GUY MYSELF AND I DEFINITELY THINK HE'S MAYORAL MATERIAL...IT'S ABOUT TIME WE GOT RID OF THAT RUSTY OLD CHOOK DAME CATH, WHO HAS SUCCESSFULLY PRESIDED OVER THE TRANSFORMATION OF AUCKLAND FROM A CITY WITH SPIRIT TO A CITY WITH THE AOTEA CENTER. ANYWAY, REMEMBER OCTOBER 4...

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## NAG, THE BLACK CAT: BIRDWATCHING







WHILE WALKING IN HIS PSYCHEDELIC SUIT RUDY  
FINDS AN OVUM ON THE FOOTPATH.

## ONE TRUE MAN

I felt it was my duty to write in support of one true man's right for justice. I am referring to the letter 'pink play-house' in last week's issue. It is disturbing to see a preference towards homosexual publications in the University's very own book shop. A statement of this nature (in neglecting the traditional magazines i.e. penthouse, mayfair, bra-busters, black-label and genesis to name but a few) could lead to future discrimination in today's declining male dominated society. If action is not taken in removing these corrupting magazines we may as well convert the book-shop into the promotion centre for the 1994 gay games.

REGARDS,  
R. SOLE

## WAXING AND WAYNING

Dear Sir,  
I am writing in reply to a comment made by Fiona Stevens at the Winter General Meeting of the Association. She stated that she believed that it was a good idea to replace the Honorary Solicitor every year "to get a fresh view on things". I would like to explain why I think such an approach is very foolish. Since the Engineering Society picked a relative to support their claim for \$40,000 per year from the Association, there seems to have developed a view that the Honorary Solicitor is there to say you are allowed to do whatever

you want, and if she doesn't, you get rid of them, and find one who does.

In reality, it is our constitution that defines what we may do - the Honorary Solicitor is only to clarify where there is a dispute over its interpretation. The rulings should thus be relatively independent of whoever gives the rulings. Asking "for a fresh view on things", is like changing the law every year - it just puts everything into doubt. I am well aware that Fiona Stevens was only advocating such a position so that she could pursue her own personal agenda within the students' association.

The Honorary Solicitor is not paid for her/his work. To compensate, AUSA throws odd legal jobs at the person for which they are paid. One year of this is hardly worth anyone's while, unless they are extremely dedicated. Unfortunately, we are finding it more and more difficult to find someone to take on the arbitration amongst the bickering of students. In the past, we have held on to our Honorary Solicitor for as long as possible. This allows them to become familiar with the history and operation of the Association. As usual, Fiona Stevens speaks without thinking. I would ask you all to do thinking next time we appoint our Honorary Solicitor. Quite frankly, throwing a volunteer out without any justification is plain rude!

YOURS FAITHFULLY,  
WAYNE MCDUGALL

## THE MONEY OR THE BAG?

Dear Craccum,  
When my brother was at University 6 years ago, students were only allowed to earn \$4000 on top of their bursarys (which were on par with ours up until this year). Why then, six years later and at probably triple the inflation are we still only allowed to earn \$4000?  
Since your fees are going to be so high next year it would seem to



WHAT'S NEW  
PUSSYCAT?

me that this petty sum should be increased to something more reasonable such as \$5000 or even \$6000. That is not to say that people can actually find jobs that will actually enable them to earn that much, but we'll be bloody-well trying our best!

MONEY-NEEDING  
STUDENT

## FREUDIAN SLIP

A special letter of thanks to the Students Association and one aspiring lawyer Andrew Little (our leader). Instead of a complicated loans scheme, we are treated a simple increased up-front fee. We students (does that include Andrew Little?) next year 'pay as we learn', not 'pay as we earn later'. I admit I'm not shit-hot on the Loans Scheme, but given the two choices it doesn't take a Law Student to pick the lesser of the two evils.

Mr Little was so proud of himself that he (and co.) saved us students from the Loans Scheme (Eye Witness News, Holmes), quite happy to boast his (their) achievements. But I ask you (captive readers), no I will I tell you his (their) achievements.. a nice \$1250 fee, for his (their) troubles and our money and has Andrew Little has anything major to say? It seems that they have conceded to winning the battle but lost the war.

By the way, to suggest I'm part of Junior Phil Goff fan club is crap. Politicians to me are the lowest forms of humans, but after the Students Association shot themselves in the foot, I begin to wonder. Open to replies, comments whether compliments or criticisms.

YOURS TRUELY...  
GEORGIE FREUD

## JOCKSTRAP CITY

Can you guess the identity of this person? It is a man, well sort of smells like half-digested tinned sardins, is bald, toothless, bearded, and has immense drinking and eating capacity. (What more could anyone want in a man - right girls, or guys if you are that way inclined). Further more, this putrid mass is often sighted strutting blithely around with a dim-witted git who shares the same good looks. The specimen has a tendency to walk, swinging the arms from the groin to a point far above the head, in what looks like a gigantic wanking action. Clue. This is not an Engineering student. Yes, I thought this would be a giveaway. It is of course a Bushwacker, a rare and extremely deranged professional wrestler. I read an article in Craccum about a month ago, which mentioned the popularity of the programme Superstars of Wrestling, but the question is why is the show so popular in the first place? No one watches this for the competitive nature a sport like wrestling is supposed to offer, because even a juvenile can establish that Jim Smith weighing 200lb is going to have a pretty tough time beating



# LETTERS

Andre the Giant. This is one of the major highlights of the show, watching someone on the receiving end of a colossal beating. But even this can be boring at times so the commentators often try to divert attention away from the tedium going on in the ring. For instance, this is what happened when a fight between the Bushwackers and a couple of nobodies reached a very low ebb.

"Did you say these guys came from Newfoundland, McMann?"

"No, that's the New Zealand Jessie. You're showing your ignorance again."

"Listen here McMann, I'll tell you something about New Zealand. It used to be a British penal colony."

"Is that so Jess. And why do they walk like that?"

"Because all New Zealanders walk like that down there."

"Well why do they look the way they do?"

"Yes that's more to the point. Like I said McMann, New Zealand used to be a penal colony that's why these guys look as though they have just escaped from prison."

Of course these facts are slightly distorted but then Jessie is not bright. In fact no one is on the show, although Bobby 'the Brain' Henon is considered to be a major intellectual, but he is a manager and that doesn't count.

Plenty of females enjoy the show and

the antics of some of the characters especially Ravishing Rick Rude, the self acclaimed sexiest man alive. I think this is because they believe he is DROOPY. That is a debonair wrestler of overwhelmingly obvious personal propensities. I don't fancy him myself but I must admit he's got a good body, however this is due to the fact that he is a steroid freak. So anyone who does fancy him, bad luck, there is something seriously amiss with his vitals. Isn't it ironic that the sexiest man in the world is almost certain to be sterile, as this is a common side effect of steroid abuse.

Women also participate in the ring going at each other tooth and fingernail, often utilising the customary hair-pull as a major manoeuvre. However, there is a trend in female wrestling to use the more technical moves like the double suplex and the Galapagos toe-hold. But to win bouts the women don't get 'pins' or 'falls' but submissions instead. I don't think you can read too much into this, but are they suggesting that this is a reflection of a woman's submissive nature. But hen who has heard of such a thing as a submissive female wrestler! If gender roles exist, then I am pretty sure there would be a role reversal in a relationship between a male and one of these creatures. For

instance Leather Ruth graces our screens in SS style jackboots, mini leather skirt, fishnet stockings and wielding an equestrian whip. There is a rumour that she is seriously considering a political career. She would certainly give a new dimension to the title 'Chief Whip'.

Like it or not, all the hype and promotion means the programme is done in a very showbiz way and there seems to be entertainment in watching wrestling of farcical dimensions. I watch the show because I'm interested to see if the characters can reach new heights of human oddity, and I am never disappointed.

**THE BAD DEBTOR.**  
(Commerce Student who seeks the fame of becoming the next WWF champion)



## Letters To The Editor

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ELAM

1989

STUDY FOR 'Life styles of the Rich & famous'  
'MELODRAMA-ST TROPEZ'  
— Aaron Fry / Studio 3 / Painting

GLASSHOUSE

Recent weeks have seen the development of a new club on campus. What started as Students Against God has become (at last I heard) Freethinkers On Campus, such a change needed since the former presupposes some deity to be opposed to. The latter embraces the atheist nature of the club but unfortunately does not mention the opposition to christian evangelism and other like movements which attracted many members to Students Against God.

I am not a member of this club and as such, far be it from me to seek to determine any direction this club should be taking. However I noted with interest that at the club's last meeting (ten days ago when this is published) a motion was passed regarding the committee of the club, namely that half of this committee be comprised of women. I applaud such a move but am disappointed that the motion was in fact lost. I should have thought, given the rejection of Judo-Christianity the club stands for, and given that branch of religion's treatment of women, such an empowering move would be quite in order.

All of the women present voted for the motion. Thus it is quite clear that these people considered that some affirmative action was necessary, recognising their oppression. It was clearly not similarly seen by most of the men present but it is admittedly difficult to see the pain on someone's face as you stand on their head with your back conveniently turned. Equal-

ly it is hard to think to remove a weight you placed on someone's shoulders, perhaps albeit unknowingly. I understand that by the time this is read the motion will have been recommitted and perhaps given more thought and understanding, a better decision will be made.

Affirmative action is quite often called reverse or positive discrimination. This is clearly a misnomer. Discrimination, in the negative sense in which it is most often used, requires the abuse of power and clearly, thus, requires a position of power to be held by the transgressor. Affirmative action, in contrast, involves a lack or absence of power and the intention to do something to rectify the situation. It is in fact an empowering activity.

We had two letters last week on this theme. Both of them clearly written by people who are either ignorant or just plain stupid. T.B. claims to be "racially and sexually 'aware'" and then goes on to consider his white maleness to be a "genetic misfortune". In our patriarchal, Pakeha society it has never been, and is most unlikely to become, a misfortune to be born white and male. In fact the opportunities for such a person are unlimited for there does not exist the institutionised sexism and racism to deny him anything, sexism and racism which restrict all people not of this select group.

T.B. casts further doubt on his "awareness" claim by denying wom-

en the opportunity to bear children and free themselves from the manacle a house becomes to so many. He obviously forgets that men have a family role to play and his latent sexism is revealed by his automatic assumption of women being the first choice to "keep house". T.B. then asks us to accept that it would be impossible for him to hate his mother, this and the rest of his letter does nothing to further the cause of feminism—as such far less than an article for women about what to expect and how to fight a male world.

M. also makes an errant contribution to comment about discrimination. In fact it does not take a weird mind at all to distinguish between homosexual and heterosexual pornography. Magazines of the 'Playboy' and 'Penthouse' ilk denigrate and exploit women. A patriarchal world simply cannot see the sexual exploitation of men, the necessary power element will never be present.

I cannot help but make the assumption that the cause of M.'s letter is to bring back 'Penthouse' and 'Playboy' to the shelves of the University Book Shop. Such an action would, I hope, never be taken in "today's (sic) University (sic) climate". M.'s fear of A.I.D.S. is commendable but his instant association with the virus as an homosexual disease smacks of homophobia and will do nothing to prevent its spread.

ALISTAIR SHAW



# I AM ROLF'S LOVECHILD

A Nottingham carpet fitter is set to give up his job and travel 24,000 miles around the world in a desperate bid to meet Rolf Harris.

For 38 year old Phillip Judson believes he may be the illegitimate son of the celebrated painter and all-round entertainer. "I believe I may be Rolf Harris's love-child", Phillip told us yesterday.

## STYLOPHONE

He first began to suspect a link with the Australian musician and entertainer during his teens. "I found that I had an un-natural ability to paint large pictures, and only hours after receiving a stylophone for my eighteenth birthday, I had mastered the instrument".

## SWIMMING

As well as his striking resemblance to the veteran Aussie star, Phillip points to his incredible swimming ability as further proof of the connection. "Friends have always remarked how much I looked like Rolf, and I am often mistaken for him in the street. and I can swim four lengths of the local baths — almost, which is probably something else that I inherited from my father".

## JAKE THE PEG

Over the years, Phillip has built up a large collection of Rolf's records, including his sixties hit 'Two Little Boys', and the walls of his Nottingham bedsit are covered with paintings of the Australian landscape and obscure murals. A dusty wobble-board takes pride of place on his mantelpiece.

## DIDGERIDOO

Phillip's mother insists that her husband of 42 years, Derek, is Phillip's true father. "But I'm convinced she's not telling me the whole truth. And now she refuses to talk to me, and has moved house, refusing to tell me where she lives". So Phillip is having to pack his bags and prepare for a round-the-world trip which he hopes will lead to a reunion with his real father.



## EXCLUSIVE

Although he has no definite plans at present, Phillip hopes to live in Australia permanently with his father. "I've written to him several times but have not yet received a reply. It must have come as quite a shock to him to know that I am alive".



Phillip (left) and Rolf, the man he believes may be his true father.

## MAYBE

"Hopefully when I get to Australia we will be reunited at last. I am really looking forward to it. We'll have so much catching up to do".

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# Film Konstruktion

**USER FRIENDLY** is a lighthearted action comedy about a wooden dog with special properties desirable to all who come in close contact with it. The film delves into the issues of love, lust, age, and style all backed by some very impressive cinematography filmed on location around Auckland—and featuring a strong all New Zealand sound track.

**BRIGIDEYLEY** positioned her tape-recorder near Producer **FRANK STARK**.

## WHAT INSPIRED 'USER FRIENDLY'?

It was based on a story idea by Gregor Nicholas which he first had in 1986 and that was one of a number of script ideas that Gregor and I put to the N Z Film Commission that year for script development so between then and February 1989 we wrote the script developing that very short idea which was only about two or three pages long to a full feature script through about seven drafts. For the last three drafts we worked with another writer, Norelle Scott.

## HOW WAS THE FILM FUNDED?

Through development we were given occasional loans by the Film Commission and then early this year we went to them with a proposal that they invest the full amount of the budget, something they usually haven't done in the past. Because of a number of circumstances—mainly the absence of investment money in February they decided to fund the film completely. At the same time they decided to fund two other films which are under production "To the Is-Land" and a film called 'Ruby and Rata' directed by Gaylene Preston. The entire budget has been taken as an investment by the Film Commission who are expecting to sell the film for enough to regain their investment.

## HAS THERE BEEN MUCH OVERSEAS INTEREST?

I went over to the Cannes Film Festival this year to meet potential buyers and to get them interested in the project. Since then we have had a number of approaches, particularly American companies interested in buying the film for distribution in other parts of the world. So far we haven't made a deal because we feel we will get a much better offer once the film is finished, which is about three months away.

I READ IN "ON FILM" THAT YOU SAW THIS PICTURE AS POTENTIALLY BEING THE NEXT 'RAISING ARIZONA'.

We tried to make the film in the same style as those films, we wanted the film to be entertaining and funny in a literate sort of way, and to try to find an audience in other countries.

IT SEEMS THAT MOST OF THE MORE SUCCESSFUL MOVIES RELY ON HUMOUR.

Yes, it's not solely for marketing purposes. I think that Gregor particularly has the feeling that films of this kind are needed from New Zealand film makers, that there have been too many films in the past where they take themselves too seriously. They end up coming across as a little dour and gloomy. I think he very much wanted to reflect a different kind of view of life in New Zealand, more fast paced, the lighter, funnier side.

WILL BILLY (WILLIAM BRANDT) GET AUGUSTA'S POINT? YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL NEXT YEAR TO FIND OUT!!



## HOW DID YOU FIND WORKING ON RELATIVELY SMALL BUDGET, GIVEN THE HUGE BUDGETS OF SOME OVERSEAS FILMS?

By American standards it's an extraordinarily small budget. Most American distributors wouldn't believe what we made it for. But really it's the reality of making feature films in New Zealand.

## KIWI INGENUITY?

That's right, it can be done, and I think we did it quite successfully in those terms. Regardless of what people think, ultimately we made the film on time and on budget and we paid our bills, that's something not to be sneezed at in the New Zealand film industry. It can be done, it's hard, and maybe in retrospect this wasn't the cheapest script we could have made. But we demonstrated that we can make a film to a budget. Looking at other feature films under way at the moment, everyone's realising that unless there's some particularly attractive aspect of the film for overseas investors, like foreign actors, that's about the size of it for New Zealand film making.

WHEN I SAW THE TEST SCREENING ONE THING THAT IMPRESSED ME WAS IT DIDN'T HAVE A 'CHEAP' FEEL TO IT AS A LOT OF NEW ZEALAND FILMS DO, ESPECIALLY THE COMEDY OR SPECIAL EFFECT TYPE OF FILMS.

Well, we worked with an excellent crew and it was done fully. You could make a film considerably cheaper than this but we think that this is about as cheaply you could make it and still maintain good standards and production.

## SO WHEN WILL THE FILM BE RELEASED?

The film will be completed at the end of December. It will be released first at either the Berlin or Cannes film festival early next year. New Zealand audiences can expect to see it next winter.

**F**ilm Konstruktion Ltd is a three-way partnership formed in July 1988 by Gregor Nicholas, Trevor Haysom and Frank Stark to develop and produce their film projects. Completed work to date includes "Rushes" (a 12-minute short film for cinema) and a 60-second television commercial for the English company Rees-Myers Ltd. Projects in development include three new feature film scripts.



**S P E R M B A N K 5** describe their sound as 'Acid Metal', and recently had a catchy little spooked out ditty on the BFM Top Ten.

**C A R L A D A M S** decided to rob the bank and came back with a fistful of mutated genes.

**F O G E N T E R P R I S E S**, as the group was originally known, began about five years ago with Lindsey, Simon, and another person who's name Lindsey can't remember. Four months ago, however, the present line up was completed, (Lindsey Fog, Roger Fog, Jefferson Gnomeslayer, David Godstar and S.C. Cumunda) and the name was changed to 'Sperm Bank Five'. Lindsey is cued up on the name:

"I dunno how we got it exactly—Simon can probably make up a better story than me."

And Simon?

"Next question, I'll go back to it!". And when we did come back to it, the answer was: "I guess we just woke up and there it was—Sperm Bank Five on the end of our beds".

Dedication is an important part of being in SB5.

"We practice every night, we've got our own band room which helps."



gigs, we're getting offers of other gigs, but we want to play at gigs that we've arranged, not that other people have arranged. We don't want to support bands that are better known but not as good as us. They wouldn't get as many people as us and would be riding on our own reputation with our audiences."

Lindsey thinks that Auckland has a good atmosphere for a band like SB5.

"I'd say its definitely better than Christchurch or Dunedin. Which are pretty bad as far as bands go. Wellington is probably almost as good as Auckland, they've both got good bands." The trends of music lately have been pretty boring. You've been getting rehashes of real hip-hop sort of shit. Covers and all that. There are lots of bands around that want to be exactly like that—like all these rap bands." And does Lindsey think that there is ANY good NZ music?



Most of the band's music is written in these sessions. "We get a good bass line or something and work on that. Do the beginning and ending on the last few days before the gig! I think it works but really, that's for our audiences to decide."

As for the influences in SB5's music, Lindsey pleads originality.

"We aren't influenced by any particular bands, or anything like that, only by what we want to play. I wouldn't say that we're anti-religious either. We try not to be a negative influence or anything. But I do think that a lot of what people think about Religion is wrong. We aren't going to try and push our music on people. If you listen to the lyrics in our songs, you'll find that they're really just a joke anyway. We're not a serious anti-religious band or anything like that."

The band have something of a cult following amongst the leftover fans from band's previous incarnations.

"Generally speaking, we did have a following. When we hadn't played for a while, people would come up to us and say, 'When are you guys going to play next?' Now that we're getting up and doing our own

"Umm... yeh. There is some good stuff, but there's heaps of bad stuff!! When you try and think of any bands that are around now there's only a few. NZ radio is ok to NZ bands, but all the real fucked bands get the airplay. Anyone can criticise Campus Radio, but they've gotta play to a pretty wide audience."

Sperm Bank Five feels a special empathy with the Skeptics, who the band originally based themselves on. "We don't actually want to sound like the Skeptics. We just want to play our music well. I like some of the stuff the Skeptics do like their sampling and scratched records—things like that. But some of it's a bit much."

And what does the future hold for SB5? Lindsey, Simon and the others in the group plan to do another couple of gigs in Auckland and then maybe a gig in Palmerston North. "We also want to play in Wellington, then we'd like to get overseas. In the meantime, we're going to work on a record. We hope to get a Just Juice grant from the Northern Regional Arts Council, to help with that."

With a sperm cank of five anything could happen.



# At Your SeRvian

Clad in kilt and tartan beret, this slightly unorthodox candidate for Auckland's mayoralty promises to send its citizens packing and remove the city by volcanic explosion. Read on...

Twenty-two year old Hamilton resident Mark Servian is Commander of the McGillicuddy Highland Army. This kilt-clad clan, now with members all over the country, is notorious for their mock battles, publicity stunts, and local and national electioneering. At the last general elections, the McGillicuddy Serious Party beat the New Zealand Party in 6 out of 7 of the seats where they stood against each other. Servian himself stood for Mayor of Wellington in 1986 gaining 260 votes, and Wellington Central in 1987 with 160 votes.

This time it's Auckland he's after, and not because of any favour he has for the city. On the contrary, he openly professes, "I for one, and most people outside of Auckland, don't like Auckland much, and that's the base of my policies."

So what will this mean for our our beloved city?

Says Servian, "the McGillicuddy Serious Party is a regressionist party." Regarding Auckland as beyond repair, he says, "the most radical solution possible is necessary, and that is, nothing short of wholesale destruction".

This is where the McGillicuddys' 40 page manifesto on social and political policy comes into action. A popular theory, and one advocated by the party, is that civilisation went wrong when it ceased to be essentially nomadic—not necessarily in terms of constant movement, but movement within generations. Back in the days of yore, the Celts, (of which Servian ensures to point out he's one), considered the Romans and Greeks as barbarians, largely because they ripped up the ground and built things on it.

A subsequent change Servian identifies was "a shift from the matriarchy to the patriarchy" - the matriarchy being mother earth, respect for her being basic to the nomads' way of life. "Consequently it was when people starting looking at a permanent structure for society that it went down the track of what we now call civilisation, and we got a situation where the earth got abused—we're now staring mass destruction in the face. Men generally have been allowed to run the world, and things have gone horribly wrong."

The party is aware that the female part of history has been neglected, but it's "the male caucasian history that we want to correct", he says, "because they're to blame for everything, really."

So how does all this apply to Auckland in the 1990's?

The practical result, he concludes, is what he calls 'The Great Exodus', followed by a nomadic existence. There are two options: The first is a Bedouin lifestyle, necessitating of course a desert. The nearest one he could locate was the Australian outback.

Says Servian, "Essentially, although the Bedouins in particular are maniacs, their view of the world is quite a healthy one, I feel... They accept life how it is". An essential part of their system is the use of resources only as they are needed for day-to-day living, never for profit.

The second option "involves a nomadic existence in New Zealand—a basically gypsy lifestyle, wandering around NZ. People would have a damn fine time if they spent their whole time roaming New Zealand's highways and byways... In the initial period before the great leap backwards they'd be allowed to use house-trucks, afterwards mainly horse and carts... cruising around, generally enjoying putting a cultural input into NZ when the economic input they put in at the moment is largely unappreciated... The view the rest of the country has of Aucklanders fits in very much with the view they have of gypsies, so that's consistent as well."



FEATURE

So what happens once Auckland's inhabitants have been removed?

Servian's reply is simple: "Essentially, we want to remove the city." There are two possibilities—the means he is less in favour of is "getting lots of politically unsound things like rubber tyres and fluorocarbons—and burning them all off in a huge pile to create a particularly efficient ozone hole over Auckland, thereby burning it off the face of the earth and turning it into a desert." (The Bedouins can then return afterwards to a desert in their own country).

However, the more favored alternative is for the McGillicuddy shamans to call in the spirit of the volcanoes and reactivate them. This would effectively result in total destruction, with the advantage that the soil can be regenerated and eventually support a high density rural population again.

The mayoralty campaign is only part of the McGillicuddys' plan for the world, this based on a monarchist structure—"In a McGillicuddy regime", Servian says, "the king or queen would have absolute power, absolutely—there'd be no question of the people having any say in what happens. But, that isn't necessarily a bad thing, because once technology's been removed, then the means for exerting power has gone."

'Clan Planning' is the McGillicuddy's basis for social structure. One of its features is a restructuring from the nuclear family to the post-nuclear clan. Children would be brought up by a group rather than by one or two people—because, "let's face it", he says, "the nuclear family is a pretty damn unhealthy structure."

Servian sums up their education policy in the words, "Ignorance is bliss". "Peasants only become unhappy and upset with their own existence", he illustrates, "when they see themselves as being poor because they see material goods as being of value, or they get oppressed when someone who has done the material possessions trip decides to inflict it upon them. If people are left to live their own lives, and if they're born into serfdom, all they know is the fact that they work, they grow food, and feed themselves—that is happiness, and life has a simplicity to it, that can't be found by any other means. Because let's face it, people get very stressed out by modern society".

Mark Servian's campaign so far has included public speeches, battles, newspaper publicity and a guest appearance on next week's "Saturday Live" on TV. This Friday (Sept 29) in Aotea Square will be a demonstration of the policy of volcanic destruction. On Saturday, a battle will occur on Waiheke with a political opponent, Mr Chris Brady, leader of the Blokes Liberation Front. Says Mark, "We're putting it to him that the only liberation a bloke can have is to wear the kilt".



# 'KILL A MAORI' OR LICENCE TO KILL

In light of the Rapata murder and the many other Maori murders that have occurred over the last 150 years there is little room to continue the pretence that this country professes a racially harmonious society. The division is there to be seen, access to justice for us has therefore come to mean something very different for a dispossessed people living in a systematically violent society. The quest for justice by the Maori people amounts to a fundamental denial of empowerment through the treaty of Waitangi. This has remained a constant feature of Aotearoa since the pakeha arrived and has impacted greatly over the last 150 years. Donna Awatere puts the case succinctly.

*"Maori courtesy has allowed white supremacy and cultural imperialism to pass under the name of monoculturalism. In this country monoculturalism is a euphemism for separate development and a cover for white hostility and hatred of things and people Maori. It prettily avoids the issue, which is that for 142 years Maori people have been excluded from all power and economic decision-making even when it has concerned us directly. It prettily avoids the fact that the Maori in 1982 is struggling to survive the devastatingly brutal attacks on our land, our culture, our language and our identity."*

This legacy is consequential of a pakeha state and is shared with victims of colonialism throughout the world. The iniquitous decision by the police and other judiciary advocates to drop charges of murder and even man-slaughter against Mark Williams

who shot dead an unarmed James Rapata on someone else's property during the course of an attempted burglary, smacks of institutionalized racism and immoral mind-bending laws that justified the taking of a human life.

The classic statement on this position is found in a recent case involving a pakeha charge nurse at Carrington hospital who killed a patient - Mr Watene, through the administering of a drug overdose. No charge or inquiry was brought against the nurse, instead she was given paid early retirement leave. Paradoxically however, in the same hospital before Watene's death, Titewhai Harawira and her Maori health workers in the Wharepaia unit were severely dealt with by the law of the land for allegations of assault, by a patient. Through a process which remains unexplained by the police, courts and hospital authorities, is the question - why was the Pakeha charge nurse not brought into a court of law to face appropriate charges? This situation is an obvious case of institutionalized racism.

The Paul Chase and Daniel Haupapa incidents are two more cases where the police and judiciary fail drastically to explain impartially why the Pakeha slayers of these two victims got off murder and manslaughter charges scott-free.

It becomes clear, then, that the past and present record of judicial hostility toward the Maori people has created legal precedents whereby Maori people will find it hard to attain real justice under pakeha hegemony.

W H A I T I R I M I K A E R E





**Q U E S T I O N :** Who 'owned' fishing rights in Aotearoa in January 1840?

**A N S W E R :** The collective iwi Maori.

They were never sold, let alone given away. They were, however, continually eroded by 'legal' means, which incidentally had nothing to do with justice.

Today the question of Maori fishing rights is being decided by the Crown. The Waitangi Tribunal found all fishing rights were still in Maori hands - they'd never actually given them away - right? But Maori thought they'd be fair and take back only half of a resource which was traditionally theirs, and one which they treated with respect.

This wasn't good enough.

Today the Government expects us to take an across the board settlement of the issue - this transgresses tribal traditional mana.

Our tupuna didn't hold shares in the

sea. They were but guardians of it. Yet this is the proposal set down for us.

Today the diversity of tradition from Muriwhenua to Murihiku has been standardised to conform to a highly centralised system. So much for devolution.

No doubts where the power still lies. Four months later the Government expects us to celebrate the Treaty. It gives \$21 million to aid the Waitara Stamp Club celebrate its jubilee. The Government then have the cheek to tell us that the Treaty is the foundation of the nation.

On the last point the Government is correct. But what are they going to do about it? Entrench it in law? Honour it? No, its mana is alive, but it still sits in a bank vault somewhere gathering dust. I suggest we tangi the treaty in 1990, not just Maori but everyone. We can't celebrate while it keeps being trodden upon.





# ANTARCTICA

## WORLD PARK OR WASTELAND?

BY SARA CARBERY

March 24, 1989. U.S. supertanker, *Exxon Valdez* ran aground in Prince William Sound, Alaska. 50 million litres of black sludge spewed from her side as rescue operations were delayed ... and delayed. 35 days after the grounding, clean-up operations finally began. By then it was too late.

The coast of Alaska had become a wasteland. An area equivalent to cover 400,000 hectares of ocean teeming with wildlife had been coated with the deadly, poisonous substance. Sea otters, whales, deer, birds and porpoises perished. They continue to perish; the consequence of an accident we were told couldn't happen.

For too long we, the world public, have been lulled into believing that oil activities are environmentally sound. Surely the Alaskan oil spill should be interpreted as a warning, a reminder that our reliance on fossil fuels has gone too far. But has a lesson been learned? It seems not.

Human greed has now set its roving eyes on Earth's last unspoiled continent. Antarctica. That icy, isolated land at the bottom of our world is now also under threat, as oil barons seek to expand their already deadly kingdom. The New Zealand government, and the governments of other nations who have voting power in the Antarctic Treaty System, will decide Antarctica's fate. Each country will vote to ratify or otherwise CRAMRA (Convention on the Regulation of Antarctic Mineral Resource Activities). If CRAMRA is ratified by all the nations with voting power no regime, no response plan, no legal requirement will prevent a VALDEZ type disaster from recurring in Antarctica.

What will we all lose if the oil world does get its already blackened hands on this mighty continent? If CRAMRA is ratified, we may lose our only hope of monitoring such ecological disasters as the ozone "hole", a deficiency in the ozone layer (the protective blanket that shields us from the harmful effects of ultraviolet rays). Antarctica has long been a region of scientific harmony. It is considered by many scientists to be the "ultimate laboratory" from which to study the impact of human activity on global climatic patterns. Some predict that, if CRAMRA is ratified, and oil exploration and exploitation are permitted in Antarctica, a southern "Persian Gulf" war will eventuate. If this international disharmony does result as a consequence of our greed for oil, the international scientific co-operation which now exists may be destroyed forever and we, the passive onlookers, left basking in the burning sun.

Not only is Antarctica the perfect, unspoiled land from which to study climatic patterns but it also has a vital role to play in the world's weather system. No less than 90% of our fresh water resource is locked up in Antarctica as ice. If we continue to churn out the carbon dioxide which is trapping heat from the sun in our atmosphere, this ice and the water held in other ice caps will melt into the world's oceans, eventually flooding many of the world's major cities. In this scenario, New Zealand will not be spared, and Auckland, Wellington, Christchurch and Dunedin will be submerged. This is the process we refer to as the "greenhouse effect". High levels of carbon dioxide are largely attributable to the burning of fossil fuels. Oil is one of the worst offenders.

This must lead us to question both the logic and responsibility in searching for more fossil fuels in Antarctica. Worse still, many of the countries involved in Antarctica have contradictory policies with regard to CRAMRA and the "greenhouse effect".

Instead of exploring for more oil, we should be protecting the ancient and incredibly unique wildlife of Antarctica from the grimy hands and heavy boots of mineral exploiters and tourists. The marine ecosystem of Antarctica is extremely vulnerable to human exploitation. Contrary to popular common belief, Antarctica is not as pristine as one often imagines. Whales for example are under severe threat of extinction in the Southern Ocean. The Blue whale - the largest mammal ever to exist -

has been slaughtered to less than 5% of its original stock. James Barnes, a writer very much concerned with Antarctica's fate, regards the plight of the Blue Whale as a symbol of human greed. "If we save this magnificent mammal" he claims, "it will be a symbol of our new awareness".

There are moss banks in Antarctica which have been there for thousands of years. Each summer, the boot of the tourist tramples more of these ancient treasures into the ground. 14,000 boots visited Antarctica during the last austral summer. To top this, an oil spill would prove fatal to much of Antarctica's flora and fauna. It should be realised that 98% of the continent is covered in ice. Plants, animals and humans compete to exist on the 2% of land that is ice-free.

Although the three governments involved were not keen to publicize the fact, there were three accidents in Antarctica during the last summer, all involving vessels deemed fit to sail in Antarctic waters. Even though weather conditions were favourable, it took over one week for containment to reach the grounded Argentine ship, *BAHAIA PARAISO*. Although a passenger ship, there was an oil spill. On the eighteenth day of the spill, only 7.5% of the oil was contained.

There are a number of factors which make an oil spill in Antarctica even more deadly than an oil spill in Alaska. Firstly, the weather conditions which halted clean-up operations in Alaska are common in Antarctica. Katabatic winds of 320 kilometres per hour have been recorded (the strongest in the world). Treacherous seas, giant icebergs and limited daylight hours would contribute to make clean-up operations virtually impossible. Secondly, the 2% of land which is ice-free is located along the shoreline - the area that will be worst hit if an oil spill does occur. Thirdly, being more remote than Alaska, and housing only a very small population of scientists, manual clean-up of the kind resorted to in Alaska would be impossible in Antarctica. A further impediment is that long-term clean-up operations would be impossible due to the 24 hour darkness during the winter months.

Finally, the rate of oil breakdown by bacteria is only about 10% of the breakdown rate which occurs in middle and low latitudes. The oil from a spill would remain in Antarctica for many, many years.

The United States failed to protect their own land from environmental degradation. Yet they, along with other nations, are seeking to exploit a land which this generation could preserve for all humankind. Greenpeace and other member organisations ASOC (Antarctic and Southern Ocean Coalition)

### AUDITIONS! AUDITIONS!

Maidment Arts Centre  
CHRISTMAS PHANTOMINE

BEAUTY & THE BEAST

Directed by Nick Blake

Resourceful and agile actors of  
all shapes and ages required,  
also crew, set builders etc.

Auditions Sept 30 & Oct 1

phone: Sarah 793-474 for details



# FEATURE

do not believe that CRAMRA is the only means of filling the minerals gap in the Antarctic Treaty.

An alternative to mining Antarctica is to preserve it under a World park scheme. Under such a scheme, no activity would be allowed to occur if it directly or indirectly did one or more of the following:

- \* caused or contributed to changes in the Antarctic atmospheric, terrestrial, freshwater or marine environments and their associated ecosystems from which effective recovery is not probable in the short term;
- \* disturb atmospheric, terrestrial, freshwater or marine environments and their dependent or associated ecosystems;
- \* endangered or further jeopardised the existence of any species or population;
- \* adversely affected unique biological communities or areas of special biological, scientific, historic or aesthetic importance, including the breeding and feeding habitats of any species.

This would mean that Antarctica and her surrounding seas would be closed to all efforts to extract oil, natural gas or other minerals. Tourism may be permitted to continue, but on a rigourously controlled basis.

France and Australia are calling for Antarctica to be granted world park status. New Zealand has not offered these two countries any support even though we first initiated the idea in 1975. Why? After all, a World Park status for Antarctica would be more in keeping with the Antarctic Treaty than CRAMRA. Perhaps the New Zealand government feel secure in the diplomatic cocoon they term the 'Antarctic Treaty'.

Ours is the only generation that can save this vast, secretive continent below us. We must let our government know that we wish to protect this land. Surely, if given enough encouragement, they will support France and Australia at the next meeting in October. But they need to hear *your* views. It's up to us - Antarctica - a world park, or a wasteland?

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT:  
Greenpeace.







# THE JAMES DEAN

James Dean met his death on 30 p.m., at the wheel of a silver racing Salinas to challenge the autumn t *Giant* had just been completed (e shots), since Dean's contract stipul to take part in any motor race for t of the film. He had entered for the race was reputed to be one of the

The accident occurred at the inte route 466, at the Grapevine cross Robles (eight miles from Salinas), and left did not give him right of way. T been recovered from the wreckage James Dean died instantly, his nec mechanic, Rolf Weutherich, was in grapher Sanford Roth and playboy ing several miles behind.



BEFORE...

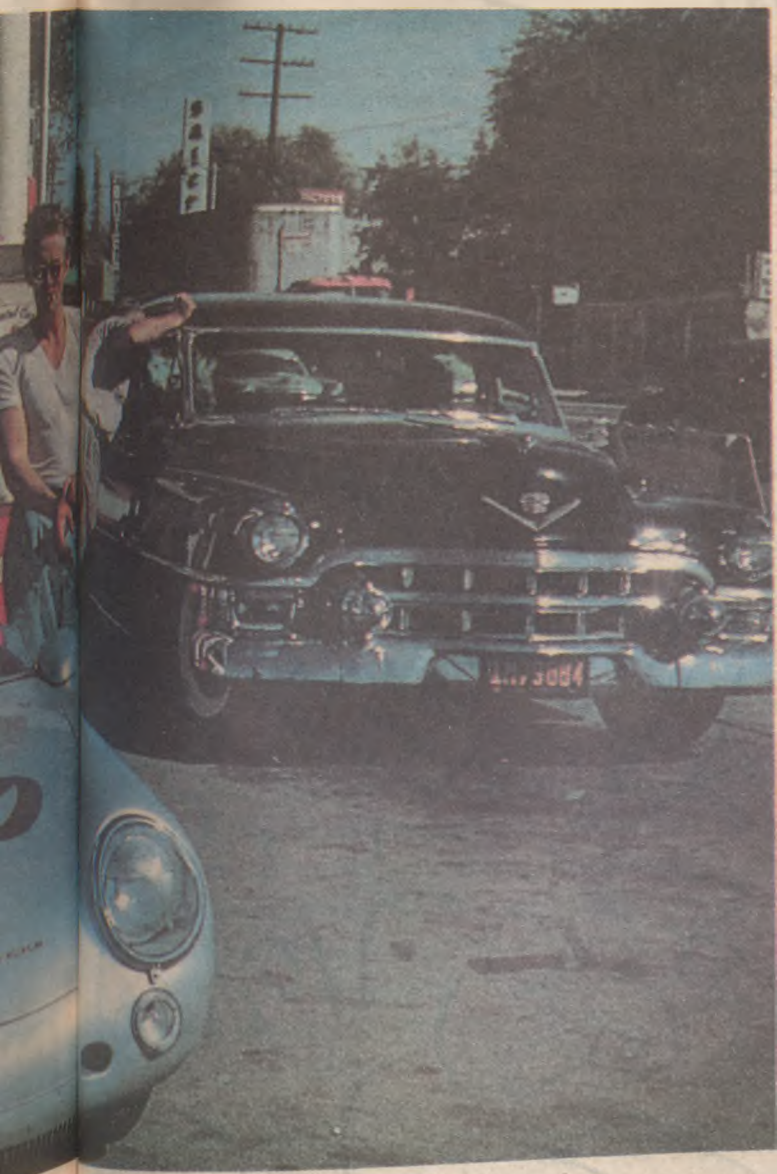


THE FATAL FIVE DO



# MEMORIAL SHOW

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...AND AFTER

DORS WORTH



# AMAZON

The following is taken from the September Issue of the Engineers for Social Responsibility (E.S.R.) newsletter. A panel of three women Engineers from the Association of Women Engineers (A.W.E.) led a discussion on the topic:

*Women engineers are different: However can we make positive use of this fact? 1) in our dealings with women engineers, and 2) As a profession?*

The speakers were: Susan Byrne, Senior Lecturer, Department of Engineering Science, Auckland University; Gretchen Kivell, Head of Department of Business Computing, Carrington Polytechnic; and Annette Odell, Convenor of AWE, on Study Leave from Bruce Henderson & Partners.

Part of the article, prepared by Dr. Fenton in Civil Engineering, is reproduced here. The remainder will be printed next week.

## THE CONTRIBUTION OF WOMEN TO THE ENGINEERING PROFESSION

An exciting vision of our profession in the future was revealed at the meeting on July 20th of the Auckland Branch of ESR, which was a Joint meeting with The Association of Women Engineers. A convincing case was made that a profession with a larger fraction of women will be more technological, more democratic, higher powered, more human and more responsive to the needs of society. What more could one want from it? Well, possibly better jobs for the men if a forecast of the future profession actually comes true - for it will be that people will be doing what they are best at: the men who tend to be better with things, it was held, will be doing the typing, tinkering about with mechanical details, and trying to run things the way they have always been. The people who have better people skills will be in charge - and they will be the women!

Grechen Kivell introduced the discussion:

"What are the differences between men and women? We will talk in terms of averages, for it helps to structure our thinking. We will talk about women engineers as they are now, and not how to attract more into the profession. But we will not talk about matters

that have already been done to death: sexist language, the need for child care, and what to wear at interviews etc.

We acknowledge our debt to N.Z. women in other professions who have assisted our thinking, including Diedre Milne, Gill Ellis, Barbara O'Reilly and Isobel Stanton.

## WOMEN'S SKILLS ON ENTERING ENGINEERING COURSES ARE DIFFERENT

Grechen Kivell

"Studies in the ISA and the UK show that women leaving secondary school are weaker than men in mathematics, computing skills and spatial abilities. They have been brought up to have much more to do with socialisation and to deal with *relationships*, whereas men have been brought up to deal with *things and rules*. Usually mathematics and science are taught in the way that men deal with things, leading to male comfort with computers, whereas women find sitting alone at a terminal not so enticing. There should be a new way

of teaching mathematics and science, more to do with co-operation and sharing.

"The above is, the *Bad News*. The *Good News* is that given confidence and/or assistance to overcome this poor start, women are quite able to make up earlier deficiencies.

"At the end of a recent AWE meeting I spoke with two recent graduates - I realised that my feeling about my lack of computer skills at graduation was matched by these of a different generation. We all need special assistance in such an area, otherwise women will continue to be disadvantaged in the very skills in which the number of jobs are increasing. New Zealand needs both men and women to be technologically and computer literate.

**WHILE WOMEN CONTINUE TO BE EXTREME MINORITIES, THEY WILL CONTINUE TO BE NOTICED FOR THE WRONG THINGS.**

Susan Byrne

Dr Byrne's talk was a presentation of ideas in a recent video





# ARTICLES

and book (see Kanter and Stein, given in the list of references at the end of the article).

"Consider an organisation in which one type of person is common: these are known as the Xs. Also consider another type of person (the Os) which are very few in number. This distinction is not necessarily between males and females: to qualify as an O one need only be one of a few in an organisation. Examples which spring to mind are: Females, Maori, Polynesians, Tourist, a Pakeha male New Zealander working in a large London engineering firm, male nurses or male caregivers at Playcentres.

"What makes the people an X or an O in any given situation is how numerous they are. The roles they play and the expectations of them then have little to do with their abilities, and more to do with their existence as an X or an O in a particular organisation.

"What is the experience of an O as an individual? The O stands out. The O is in the spotlight. It is distracted by it. It is stared at. There is more gossip about it. Sometimes Xs become envious - 'Why should that O get all the attention. It doesn't seem fair':

"What we notice about an O is that it is an O - it is *different*. Oneness is a burden, which can be Overwhelming. Os have four different pressures: they have to deal with being in a spotlight, they are noticed for the wrong things, they have to live up to two different expectations - as an O they must also be a good O, and, they have to be spokes Os or token Os.

"Os have to make choices to survive. They often make one of three choices:

i. The first is Overachievement, where they have to be better and faster. Not every O is a superstar, however, and this creates undue pressures on the Os which the Xs do not share - the Xs can just be average and still succeed in the organisation.

ii It might choose to look like an X, it might try to blend in, use X language. Yet, Xs don't accept this 'Why must you be like us?', and this doesn't work.

iii The last option is to avoid competition altogether, and hide behind other people or to work behind the scenes. For example, Os might choose to work in service departments such as Personnel or the Computer Centre, where there is little public acknowledgement, or to produce the report but not present it. This leads to the wrong assumption on the part of the Xs: 'Os fear success!'. In fact, it is the extra visibility which Os fear.

"What happens to Os when you think of them in a group? Xs might be fat, think tall, wide, yet suddenly they all seem alike when an O appears. In that case, Xs never knew they had so much in common: 'We're not Xs - we just do the jobs'. They become more conscious of themselves. In fact, what might seem prejudice in Xs is really them confronting themselves.

"What happens to Os? They are put on notice. 'You Os don't anything about ... gumboots ... bedpans ... T-squares ...'. Xs remind each other that they are still Xs - and ensure that no-one thinks they have lost Xness. The Xs never knew that they were Xs, but they now close ranks, and remind the O that it is different. Gradually the O gets pushed to the sideline. (An X might use a word supposedly offensive to the O, and then produce an elaborate apology to the O, reminding it that it is different. The O might well use that word all the time ...) The O learns to be an outsider.

"Xs tend to have lots of Xs behind them, to provide back-up, or to teach them tricks of the trade. Usually an O doesn't, but it can get by by allowing the Xs to define it as an Xceptional O. A penalty is that the O has to show gratitude, has to side with the Xs, and might even have to outdo the Xs in being hostile to other Os. One way is to laugh at O jokes. Each of these strategies doesn't make it easy for the O to survive. It feels torn apart. It might be invited to join other Os, but it must be accepted by the Xs. It might be forced into competition with other Os.

"Another thing which can happen is *stereotyping*, where there are too few examples of other Os to contradict assumptions or to show diversity. It a group of



Xs are seen lunching together, that is OK, that is an X lunch. If a group of Os are seen lunching together it is a conspiracy - 'Let one in, straight away they want to take over'.

"Organisations themselves often fail to help the Os despite effort. They might create O-slots, jobs for Os only, or where Os only look after other Os. They are there to occupy special slots. They fall into traditional behaviour. Everyone is more comfortable.

"There are four comfortable labels which are often attached to Os. These are HELPER: Caretaker, servant, good listener, less important than the real business. SEX OBJECT: Somebody to envy, flirt with, fight over. (This happens to both males and females). MAS-COT: Entertainer, cheer leader, social organiser. This especially happens to young and lively Os who only cheer from the sidelines. They don't play the real game. MILITANT: This is the one left for the Os who stand up for themselves, who feel they don't need special recognition. Tough. Dangerous. Must be a radical.

"These modes of behaviour don't just set some people apart - *they have nothing to do with the job or the business in hand*. There are special traps associated with these labels. The first trap applies to the first three categories, and is likely to result in over-protection. The Xs help the O even when not needed, give the O an easier, job, allow the O no chance for it to show itself; the O is powerless. The Militant, however, receives very different treatment. It gets no help, it gets harder tests, and 'sorry about the trouble, but you didn't want special treatment'.



# entertainment this week

## LISTINGS

### MUSIC/SHOWS/EVENTS

SEPT 27—OCT 4

**WEDNESDAY** 27

**60'S BEAT**—Club New York, Imperial Arcade  
**Vintage Jazz Band**—14 years on and still going...  
 Birkenhead Trust Hotel  
**Don Roberts**—Shakespeare  
**Tempest/Lethal**—The Venue

**THURSDAY** 28

**DRIBBLING DARTS OF LOVE**—Gluepot  
**Burning Janet**—Venue  
**Double Hattie**—Shakespeare  
**Madame Guillotin**—Centennial Theatre

**FRIDAY** 29

**PAUL KELLY**—Powerstation  
**Sticky Filth**—The Venue  
**Peter Morgan And Tactics**—Montmartre Club (Jazz)  
**Beat Roosters**—Esplanade

**SATURDAY** 30

**Sticky Filth**—The Venue  
**Paul Kelly**—Powerstation  
**Peter Morgan And Tactics**—Montmartre Club (Jazz)  
**Beat Roosters**—Esplanade

**SUNDAY** OCT 1

**BANDANA THEATRE GROUP**—Venue

**MONDAY** 2

**Poet's Night**—The Albion  
**Shenanigan**—Irish music—Sheraton Hotel

**TUESDAY** 3

**Video Night**—Venue

**WEDNESDAY** 4

**Young Band Night**—Venue  
**Dinosaur Junior**—Powerstation  
**SPERM BANK FIVE/SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING**—University Quad, 12.30pm

ANDREW NEWTON,  
 HYPNOTIST

Town Hall, Sept 14

Not just the best laugh I've had in ages, this was also a bizarre and mind-altering experience.

Newton invites volunteers from the audience—much to my surprise, dozens of eager 'victims' mounted the stage. Yes; victims is the word, for once under hypnosis, individuals become toys which he plays with and manipulates, 'dirty tricks' and all. The results are usually hilarious, sometimes almost disturbing—the victims possessed with minds and passions seeming not to be their own.

A large part of the excitement is that he can never completely control the show—every individual reacts differently under hypnosis, the result spontaneous and unpredictable.

However, I'm glad I had free tickets—I wouldn't have liked to have paid to support something as cheap as Newton himself. This man is low, and not only in stature. He has no ethics—any slight deviation from the 'norm' (e.g. a male wearing an earring) will become an excuse to hassle them all night. This added to the almost anarchic,

anything-goes, atmosphere. Don't believe him when he says it's a family show.

Just some advice if you decide to go and see this show when he returns in a few weeks: Get a seat up the front—the facial expressions are one of the best bits; and, don't volunteer to be hypnotised if: A. you're sensitive, B. you've got anything to hide—physical, emotional or mental!

S W E R V E

## REVIEWS

Coromandel Week Rock Concert  
 Gluepot, Sept 15

The Gluepot was packed, not only with more shrubbery than usual, but with ageing hippies and young hippies come down from the Coromandel, and various Aucklanders turning out to support a good cause. All the performers donated their services; the anti-mining cause was conscious throughout, but never overdone. The compere was a colourfully-attired Michael Morrissey. The quick and frequent band changes ensured there was never time to get bored (even if sometimes each group seemed to contain the same members!); the minimal changing time between bands an unprecedented luxury for any regular concert-goer.

A fellow named Mathias warmed up the crowd with the extended rumbling growls of the didgeridoo, often successfully adding colour and rhythm with instrumental or rhythmic backing tapes. Among the following offerings of country, R&B and folk, the unaccompanied piece using harmonies from Mike Lipscombe, Lena Day and Chrissie Small was a highlight. Alison East's environmental dance piece accompanied with Paul Hewitt's atmospheric drumming had an eager crowd captivated.

The Blue Rhythm Hounds, Trudi Green, Mahia Blackmore and others of their genre put on enthusiastic performances; not the least dynamic was new Gloss star Andy Anderson, (yes he sings too!) reminiscent of a wildly extroverted Tom Jones.

A welcome adjustment to the programme for those of us who couldn't quite get into R&B and pop was singer/guitarist Lee Harvey Oswald, with a stirring intensity of voice and facial expressions to match his songs. Watch this guy.

A good atmosphere prevailed throughout, I hope the organisers will be just this successful in their anti-mining campaign.





# entertainment this week

## MUSIC

### WRECKASTOW

The Auckland rap scene is thrust under the magnifying glass this week with the release of **IN LOVE WITH THESE RHYMES**, a BFM compilation through Flying Nun. The smart-talking little tape was delivered to me only this afternoon so beelzebub only knows what it's like, but given BFM's support of local rap I'd say you're looking at collectable cuts, with artists like **TOTAL EFFECT**, **THE HOMEBOYS AND PYRETTE**. They say it's leaving the wreckastows faster than a record co. rep. on amphetamines.

Snapping at the heels of their recent single American Dream comes the **NETHERWORLD DANCING TOYS** album 'Everything Will Be Alright'. It's big, brassy, sassy and clean, coming on like an insurance salesman: all hair oil and no socks. The production values are excellent, the songs for the most part strong. Given the right breaks this album could go offshore with vengeance—it's got a New Zealand passport but international marketing appeal.

L A M B



THE DRIBBLING DARTS OF LOVE PLAY THE GLUEPOT THURSDAY



### THE ROLLING STONES

#### STEEL WHEELS

**SURPRISE** surprise. The Stones have reformed and put out another album. So now three years after all the publicity Jagger and Co received with the break up publicity which probably boosted their record sales a couple of hundred percent, the big mouthed one and his friends are back together with a new album. What a publicity stunt!

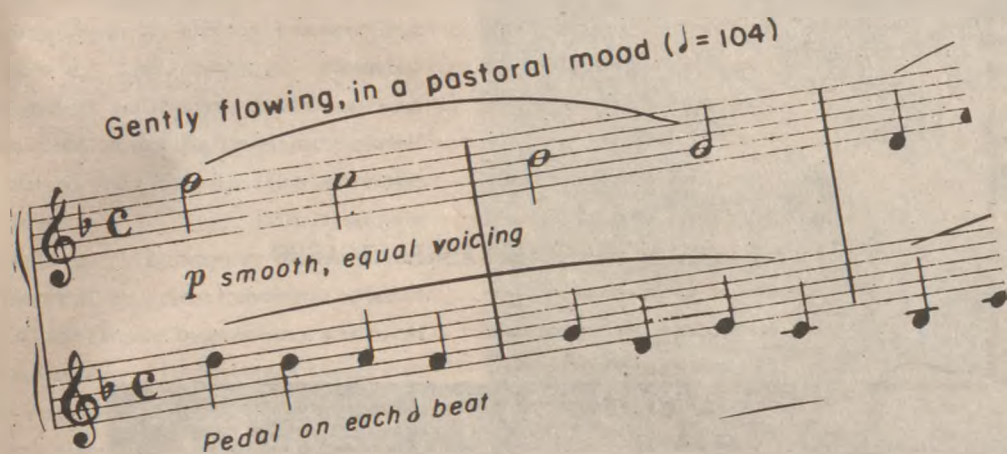
The first side of Steel Wheels is pretty predictable, Jagger screams and splutters his way through fairly traditional Stones material. Then as I got to the second side, something horrible happened! The music changed to something that would be closer to Santana or Steely Dan. The horrible sounds pierced my already pierced ears and destroyed my faith in the Stones, for the next few millenniums, or as long as it takes to walk from one side of Mick Jagger's lips to the other!

Especially awful was "Continental Drift" in which the Stones try an African sound, using 'authentic' African instruments—horrible.

My advice to all you people out there—if you're still reading this (this is the second time I've had to write it thanks to our Ogerish Ed) is to steer clear of Steel Wheels. This album is the Stones gone soft. Like a load of rotissiered marshmallows.

Try something harder and more durable, like the Beatles, who at least had the courtesy not to stick around so long after the party ended.

C A R L A D A M S



### BFM TOP TEN

Sponsored by the  
Powerstation

- 1 HEADLESS CHICKENS: Crash Hot
- 2 TACKHEAD: Stealing In The Name Of The Lord
- 3 DRIBBLING DARTS OF LOVE: Not Averse To You
- 4 NWA: Straight Outta Compton
- 5 DINOSAUR JNR: Lotta Love
- 6 P.W.E.I.: Wise Up Sucker
- 7 PASPALLUMS: Long, Long Road
- 8 GREG JOHNSON SET: The Watertable
- 9 PIXIES: Doolittle
- 10 SPERM BANK 5: Call Me Bub

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



# entertainment this week



## TEXT/URE

The winner of the Maungawhai/Mt Eden Community Arts Council 'YOUNG ARTIST'S AWARD' was Brigid Eyley. The groups of works that gained her the prize are based on photographs, brightened up with paint, splashed with words (and champagne, I hear) and finished off with some extraordinary frames.

The competition was open to 16-19 year olds — out of the twelve that entered, Brigid was the only entrant not still at school, the experience she has had outside the art classroom gave her the winning streak in her professionalism and confidence.

Brigid likes her work to be fresh and spontaneous, and her bright extroverted exhibits stood out among the rest of the solemn and introspective work, questioning the assumption that art should be a 'serious business'.

\$500 of the award was in the form of a voucher to be spent at Time Out Bookshop, and the \$3000 cheque she'll spend on another camera and a trip to Australia in a fortnight to apply for Film School.

\* \* \* \* \* Featured at Portfolio Gallery are paintings by Wellington artist **JOHN DRAWBRIDGE**. These watercolour and pastel works are largely interested in colour and atmosphere — the merging of tones, often contrasted with the defining of areas. The large oil paintings are composed of extremely subtle areas of pastel shades, though "Red View" is anything but, with its explosion of brilliant reds, oranges and yellows. All have figurative titles referring to still lifes or landscapes, but in the paintings these themes are suggestive at most.

Also at Portfolio are kauri and bronze sculptures by **TANYA ASHKEN**, and etchings by European artist **JORG SCHMEISSER** — these are reminiscent of 17th century engravings, exhibiting intricate detail with powerful line. Often prints are superimposed on each other creating mysterious levels and depths.

\* \* \* \* \* Just had a quick sneak preview of the **PICASSO** exhibition at the Auckland City Art Gallery. Don't expect to see 'Guernica' or 'Les Femmes d'Alger' but do expect to see a fascinating multi-faceted look at this century's greatest artist. Not only paintings, linocuts, sculpture and even ceramics by Picasso, but also work about him. There's a great series of photos of him watching a bullfight by New Zealander Brian Brake, and photos of him at home and in the studio by Lee Miller. The show takes over most of the gallery, so give yourself a few hours. Concession for students is \$6.

## SWERVE



"WHO GIVES A DAMN?!" ASKS PICASSO



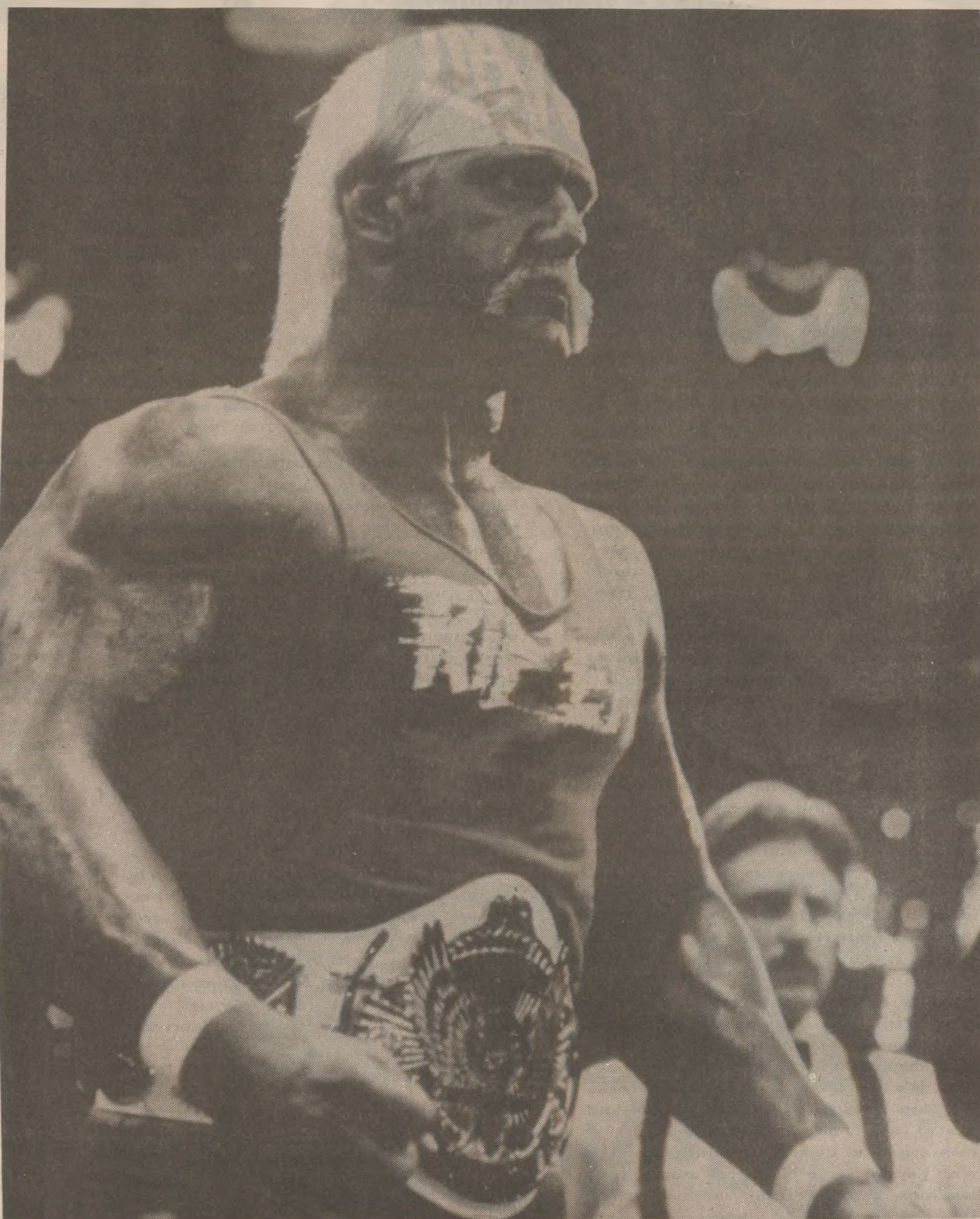


# entertainment this week

## sneak PREVIEW

### NO HOLDS BARRED

**HULK HOGAN**, playing Rip, our blonde nordic warrior-type hero, VS Tiny Lister, as the big bad crooked-eyed Zeus. And you can work out the plot around that. But the producers assure us that this is not just an extended WWF screening. -Okay, so the photography's better.- But, they assure us, Rip our man is no mere mobile hunk of muscle, no sireee. He's intelligent — how can we doubt his cranial capacity when he converses in French with his waiter. He's loyal-how can we but be convinced of his devotion as he spends his own training time teaching his brother to walk again. And he's human—how can our heart-strings restrain the pull as he weeps at his injured brother's bedside. And there's more to the narrative content than simply the good guy VS the bad guy, they tell us. There's the conflict with the TV networks that back the stars, and, they gesture excitedly, there's a romance. But seriously folks, this is predictable from beginning to end. Being a wrestling movie, the typical simple-minded solutions are resorted to here. And the romance turns out to be nothing but a badly done decorative gesture. However, "No Holds Barred" is entertaining, and it has all those ingredients which audiences still haven't tired of. I suspect this movie will be popular with the young ones.



## VOTE JEAN ORMROD

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be put to the best use for  
the most people"*





# entertainment this week

## Television

by Matthew Tetley - Jones

I hate sport but sometimes I watch it at really boring parties. This is what I see:

**WRESTLING** : men, many of them scantily clad, shouting at you and at each other. At intervals you can see them standing on a platform and touching each other in a way that many parents don't mind their kids watching.

The children also buy the bubble gum and play the World Wrestling Federation Video game, but I don't know if their parents know about this. Watch two episodes and understand the Truth headlines. I suspect that Elizabeth is the brains behind it all.

**CRICKET** : happens in summer. Men in long white trousers and sometimes women in skirts throwing a hard piece of leather bound cork at each other. Not as dangerous as it sounds and very boring, even when you do understand it. People often drink beer while watching it so I take some of the beer and go and read a book. Lasts for hours.

**RUGBY** : two words - (i) **League** (13 players) men running into each other and throwing kicking and holding an oval shaped ball. Players are paid for it so it is a good vehicle for talented working class boys who want a big house and lots of cars. The money comes from breweries and cigarette manufacturers who pay for large billboards around the stadiums. An interesting variation on this was the Winfield advertisement set into the astroturf behind both goal lines at the Sydney league ground. Rugby Union players say that League is violent but from what I've seen I think the players are just more creative in their thuggery because they are paid vast sums of money to entertain. Australia always beats New Zealand in League. The most violent games are the state-of-origin matches between Queensland and New South Wales. These are big grudge matches where half the losing team usually ends up in hospital. It's all in fun though.

(ii) **RUGBY** : (15 players) there has been plenty said about Rugby already by almost every New Zealander who ever put pen to paper, so I'll be brief. Most of the violence in Rugby Union happens under cover of the scrum, where the TV camera (and the referee) can't see, so it's not as good for the viewer who likes to see people hit each other. Rugby Union players are not paid (so they say) so I wonder where all the money from the booze and baccy advertising goes. Probably to the old men in blazers who can be seen hanging around the changing rooms when the

TV crew goes in there after the game to get the captain's comments.

Like cricket, watching both sorts of rugby is often done to the accompaniment of much beer drinking but since the games only last 80 minutes you have to drink more quickly.

**NETBALL** : invariably played by women, although men play basketball which differs from netball in ways that I don't understand. I don't understand netball either but it is a nice change to be confused by women throwing a ball around on television. New Zealand beats just about everybody at this too but I doubt if the players are very rich. No beer or cigarette ads so I suppose they have to raise money honestly.

**SOCCER / FOOTBALL** : the game itself is like rugby to watch, except it's faster and the players are better looking. New Zealand soccer is boring as hell unless your brother or sister is in the team. British and European soccer is shrouded in rich folklore and is interesting from that point of view.

Right now there is a scandal in Scottish

football because a traditionally Protestant team (Rangers) has signed a Catholic player. Some of their more stupid and bigotted fans are responding in time honoured fashion by threatening to riot. Soccer often makes the news when the fans kill and maim each other. This phenomenon has caused many newsreaders to furrow their brows this year and I'm sure we can expect more of the same.

There are plenty more including: golf (slow and monotonous), squash (fast and monotonous) and motor racing (very fast, very tedious and a great hazard to life and limb). Obviously lots of people like to watch televised sport, especially on Saturday and Sunday afternoons. Big audiences mean big advertising dollars so I suppose this has been at least part of the reason behind the big push for Sunday advertising. I just wish that when people invite me over they would arrange some scintillating conversation or at least some good magazines.

MATTHEW TETLEY - JONES





### THE SNAKE TREE

UWE TIMM

PICADOR

"This is a portrait of a troubled man in an alien landscape, a European reaching breaking point in the outlands of Latin America", the blurb tells us. So much is true, but I would hardly go on to compare Uwe Timm with Joseph Conrad.

Can the awkwardness of this book be blamed on the appalling translation? This would explain the lapses in tense and the bloody terrible phrases (Enough to make anyone doing 2.350 cringe), that are obviously an invention of Peter Tegel. Even the name gives him away.

Perhaps I'm missing something. Does the rest of the world really categorize women into the "nubile-looks-like-a-sixteen-year-old" category if they are available and agree with everything you say? Unfortunately, Wagner (another tell-tale name?) our hero, has left his wife Renate at home in Hamburg with their son. She has already passed the influencable stage, and is fast becoming a card-board cut-out of a nagging, dried-up housewife. Unlike Wagner's Spanish teacher, I might add!

Timm does his best to bring the supernatural in the disguise of a snake(!) into the story. One day, when Wagner was out in the jungle with his jeep, on his way to work where he was doing his best not to exploit the natives too much, nor chop up the rain-forest more than was absolutely necessary, he happened to flatten an ominous green snake. "He who kills such a snake, said local superstition, will die by drowning". Well, it would ruin it if I told you that Wagner is immersed in something a little more psychological than water. No doubt the medics among the readers would be able to diagnose a spot of culture shock or home sickness, if not downright paranoia. What this reader doesn't understand, is why it didn't happen back in good old Germany.

I can only hope that I am missing the real message of this book. If anyone should stumble across it, I'd appreciate hearing about it.

BELOVED is compelling, disturbing, horrifying! It is pervaded with a sinister air that is never cleared. It hangs over you as you read, and the end of the book is a great relief, but also a disappointment: now you are alone with the atmosphere, the story is over, but somehow nothing is resolved.

Toni Morrison sets the bizarre and complicated scene right at the beginning of the novel. The ghost of a murdered baby. Beloved, haunts her mother Sethe, and her sister, Denver, who live isolated from the rest of the black community in Cincinnati. This situation only becomes more unusual as the plot twists and thickens. Beloved, it seems, has returned in the flesh - to avenge her own death? or to help her family? no one really knows, least of all the reader.

BELOVED takes place over about a month but flashbacks

### BELOVED

TONI MORISSON

share whole lifetimes of slavery and cruelty, torture and rape, oppression. And the resulting trauma, handed down like an heirloom, is enough to drive Sethe to kill her own child.

Morrison writes extremely vivid prose, including very tactile descriptions. You sit in the dilapidated house with Sethe, Denver and Beloved in their gaudy clothes, plaiting each other's hair into dozens of braids. You experience the events related, and this can be a little hair-raising. But, after all that's why we read - to be taken out of our skins and into someone else's. It's often, though, that the act of reading is so fascinating and disturbing.

ROSEMARIE NORTH

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COUNCIL ! ! ! ! !



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**WHEN?** SEPTEMBER 1989

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8th Fri 8.30-3.00	28th Thurs 9.00-3.00

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photo: Lynn Logan

Gisela - Manager

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# OUR BEER BELLIED BROTHERS

Living in a land where virtue is so often linked to barbarism one pursuit more than any other epitomizes our tendency to idolize the idiotic. One sport has it all: punching, kicking, kneeing, eye-gouging, nose-biting with a touch of ball-wrenching thrown in for good measure. One game more than any other flies the flag of the thick. I refer specifically to the game of the asinine, the game of Rugby League. Yes, Rugby League, the ritual in which twenty-six men desensitized to pain set about destroying each other. I once jokingly referred to watching league as being like watching boxing. This simple analogy usually isn't too far from the truth; each tackle generally has a punch thrown in and about every ten minutes an all'n'all brawl erupts.

The Commentators, generally men of few words and even fewer brains, eagerly note the comparative machismo of the various combatants. Mike Tyson's immortal words come readily to mind: "I wanted to kill him; I wanted to drive his nose bone straight up into his brain".

As the game continues our intelligence is repeatedly insulted by a succession of buffoons who attempt to impersonate commentators. The hapless listener is then subjected to such Shakespearian-type wit as, "he's done good, he's a strong boy, he'll kill'em".

Such absurdities are, I confess, wholly preferable to the intellectual utterances of the Captains after the game: "Aaah, big game, hard game...we knew it would be tough...and it was. There'll be a lot of tired boys tonight, (followed by primate-type chuckle). All credit to them, they played well".

Rugby League is the only sport where thuggery is not only tacitly endorsed but officially sanctioned. Even in the sensitive sport of rugby, extremes of violence are officially frowned upon. The Brendon Tuuta debacle is a good case in point. Tuuta's unashamed display of apehood was condemned by almost all including the Kiwi camp. What was really condemned however, was not so much the tactics he was using but their ineffectiveness. Had his rough-house style of play succeeded in physically intimidating the Australians he would have been proclaimed a Kiwi hero. And frequently players of Tuuta's ilk have succeeded and have been acclaimed as Rugby League Messiah's (a double-edged epithet if ever there was one). The fact remains that if you can smash your opponents through brute Cro-Magnon type strength you will triumph. Real skill or ability is almost despised as the game-plan of any team inevitably revolves around large, obese, steroid-swallowing flabs battering each other. Indeed some players display as much coordination as inebriated wombats. For example, how unskilled do you have to be to miss two kicks from 10 metres in front of the post? The answer to this question is self-evident as Kevin Iro demonstrated to us.

But perhaps I'm being unfair. I should give credit where credit is due. League undoubtedly is a test of strength and endurance but then again so is watching it.

It is however only too easy to criticise the cretinous. One should look deeper and one can only blame the Coaches and Administrators for reinforcing Rugby League's animalistic stereotype. It is difficult for people with a reading age of over 10 to comprehend just what it is like to be able to speak only in cliches. Can we as students fully understand the misery of the mindless who can only mouth the mundane? For example New Zealand finds itself down by 20 points at halftime and what do we hear?

"N.Z.'s down but not out"

"N.Z.'s in trouble"

"The Kiwis' will have to lift their game"

"N.Z. just haven't been able to play their own game"

"This Australian side has shut N.Z. out"

Please, please, that's enough. The general point should have been made on all but the most naive among us.

Still I guess a coach that babbles garrulously of things of no consequence is preferable to one that simply can't connect a sentence together. Tony Gordon the Kiwi Coach,

# SPORTS



IN TRAINING FOR THE NEXT  
TEST SEASON

for example, is hardly someone noted for his articulate eloquence. But then again in a game where monosyllabic monoliths such as Graeme 'charisma of an eggplant' Lowe are reversed, one is reminded that things are always relative. Far from seeing Lowe as a whale in an ocean of genius one thinks of him as a stranded sprat in a rockpool of stupidity. The so-called Master Coach Jack Gibson is another example of league's absurd need to attribute utterly contrived titles to its heroes.

Gibson needless to say displays lateral talents and powers of deduction that would make a pre-schooler cringe in embarrassment. Nonetheless at the risk of contradicting myself I think Rugby League may just be necessary. The New Zealand public's preoccupation with violence seems unlikely to be sated at least in the short term. As in Roman times where society's degenerates were forced to fight each other in arenas, ours do it on fields.

Lastly, one cannot help but wonder what will occur when our boys depart for their European prowl. Will sociologists be kept hunched over desks for decades to come struggling over as to just why New Zealand's median I.Q. has suddenly leapt 30 points. Good luck boys and show them that we can breed the biggest and best barbarians of all.

PETER MALCHOP



### "Dogs At Night"

\* This fine anthology of student writing is available now. Only \$9. Ring Conrad Heine 396-750.

### Phsychotronic Movie Club Presents:

\* "Zombies: Dawn of the Dead" (1979), Friday 29th Sept, 7pm. Old Arts Lecture Theatre, OA 039. This film will change the way that you look at supermarkets. Free to Members (where did all you buggers go?)

### Environmental Awareness

\* The theme for this years New Zealand Peace workshops is the link between peace and the environment. Set in the Hunua hills, and organized by a collective, the workshops will take place over Labour weekend. They will cater for over 100 people. If you want to offer a workshop or want to take part please write to: National Peace workshops, C/O 2/58a Ranfurly Rd. Epsom. Before the 10th October, or give Chrissy a ring. The Student price for the 3 nights is \$44 and for children \$22.

### Panui

\* There will be a meeting of the clubs & societies grants committee on Tuesday the 10th October. So there is still time to get your application into the clubs & soc's. pigeon hole. Blank forms are available from AUSA reception. They must be in by Oct 3rd. An interview time must be booked at AUSA reception prior to Tuesday 10th October. The meeting will be held in the council room at 1pm.

### He Panui

\* A total immersion Maori language hui for Maori students. Saturday 30th Sept. 9-5.30pm. University Marae. Enrol with Maori Studies secretary. Cost \$5.

### Lost.

\* 1 Diary. Thick, black, about 1/2 A4 size. Lost on Campus somewhere, Probably outside Library Lecture Theatre. Unnamed, but of great sentimental value: Large Reward. Ph Richard, 5204-017 or hand into a Custodian.

### 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.

### 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.

### 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.

### 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

### 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 Shwarzenegger, 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".

### Sister Pandora

**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.

### Tutoring

\* Preparation for exams, up to Stage II 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.

### 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.

### Queen Fans

\* If you would like information on a NZ Queen Fan Club, uniting New Zealand fans through a regular newsletter, exposing members to a wide range of related info. and products, write to Royal Magic, 95 KAWIU RD., LEVIN.

### 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.

### Socialist Soc.

\* Beer & politics in recess untill after Exams.

### 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.

### More Meditation

\* NZ School of Meditation. A 4 week course in Meditation & Philosophy. Starts Tues 10th Oct. Enquiries/Bookings Ph 604-349.

### Theatre Workshop Outdoor Summer Shakespeare 1990 "A Midnight's Summers Dream"

\* 15-25 cast members required. No experience neccesary. Auditions 18-19 November 1989. Also seeking applications for the following positions: Designer, Publicity Coordinator, Production Manager, Directors Assistants costume People set people, stage managers, helpers, etc, etc !!! Information Ph Anna Marbrook 764-590 Christian Penny 760-671

### Tribal Filipino Visit

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

### WANTED

\* New enthusiastic Gymnastic Club members who are interesred in pursuing greater flexibility, coordination and Gymnastic skills come along, bring a friend or two. We run from 6-8pm every Tuesday & Thhursday 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).



THE MONKEYS IN EL SALVADOR LEARN TAI CHI TO HELP THEM RELAX





NUCKLES HAS JUST SKULLED A COUPLE OF PUBS AND SHE'S HEADING FOR HER THIRD...

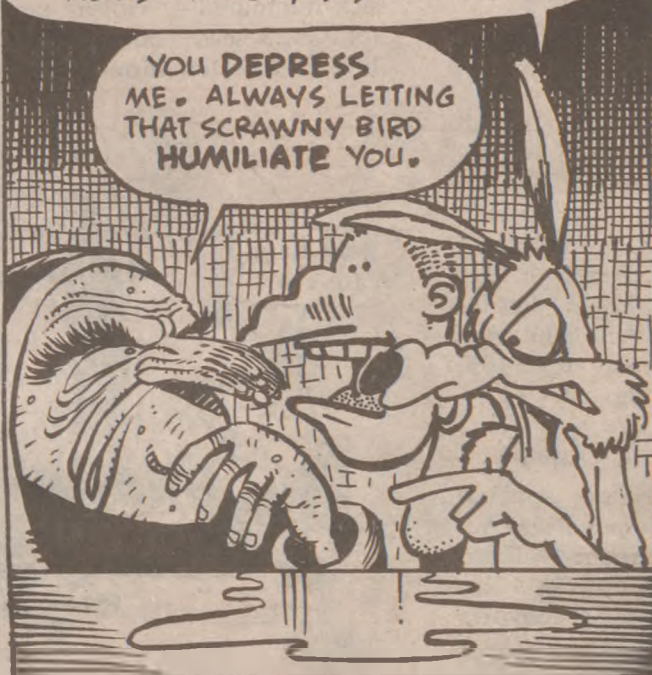


24 • 89

HEY WIMP! WHATCHA WANT WITH HARD LIQUOR? YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE TESTES TO WANK YOUR WAY OUT OF A PAPER BAG!



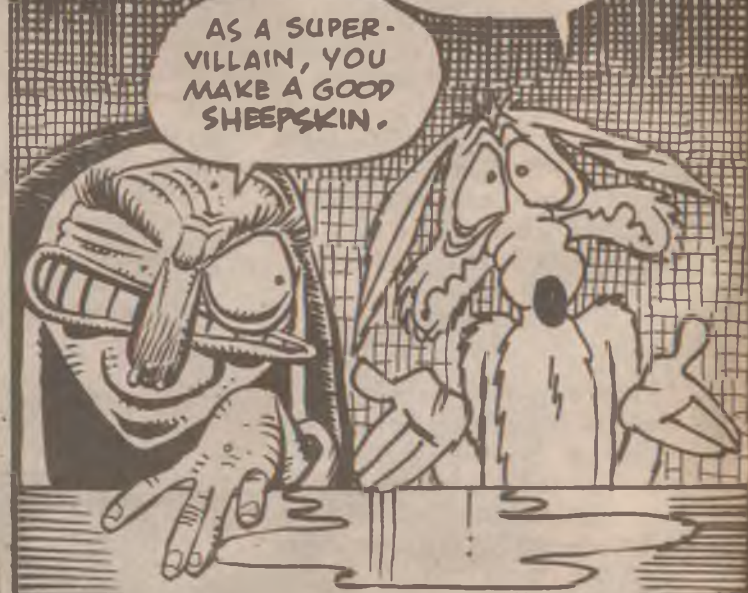
YOU THINK YOU'RE TOUGH. YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH, SISTER...



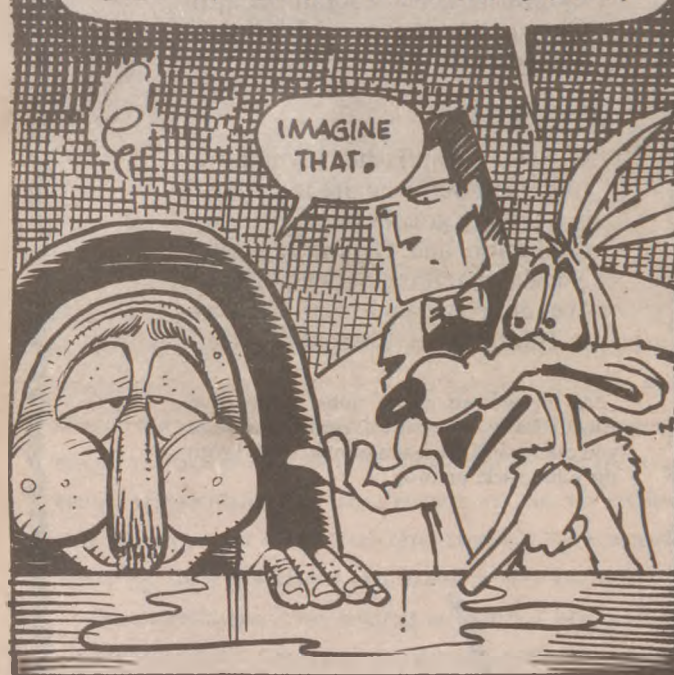
THIS WORLD'S GOING TO HELL OVERNIGHT.

NO BIBLICAL REFERENCE INTENDED.

AS A SUPER-VILLAIN, YOU MAKE A GOOD SHEEPSKIN.



WE NEED EACH OTHER'S HELP TO STOP THE ENVIRONMENTAL DOOM.



A LONG-NECKED SPARROW RUNS CIRCLES AROUND YOU...

PUTS YOU IN CASUALTY...

CHARACTERS LIKE YOU DESERVE WHAT YOU GET, OKAY?!



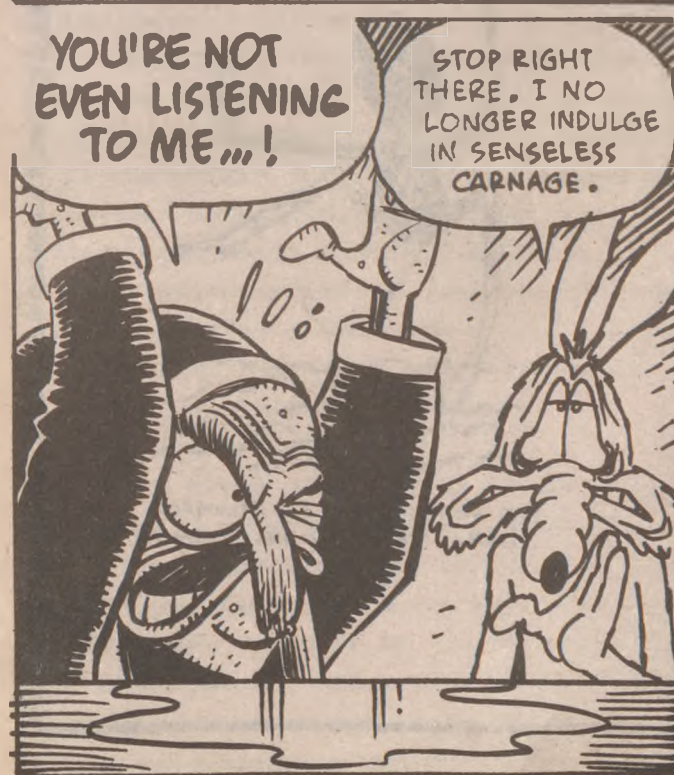
LIKE YOURS.

NOW I'M A VEGETARIAN... AND PROUD OF IT.



YOU'RE NOT EVEN LISTENING TO ME...!

STOP RIGHT THERE, I NO LONGER INDULGE IN SENSELESS CARNAGE.



OH, IS IT TOO FUTILE? TOO FAGGOT? TOO NEWAGE?



SOME OF THOSE. I DUNNO.

LISTEN TO ME. POWER STRUCTURES ARE POISONING YOUR WORLD. OUR SPECIES. COMMERCE IS CANCELLING OUR CHANCES... RIGHT NOW! MILITIAS ARE...

WHAT IS THIS?

YOU CAN'T MEAN IT...

WHERE WOULD THE CULPRITS LIVE IF EARTH WAS STUFFED?

I DON'T THINK THEY KNOW YET...



"And she's buying the stairway to heaven..." - LED ZEP PLAYED FORWARDS