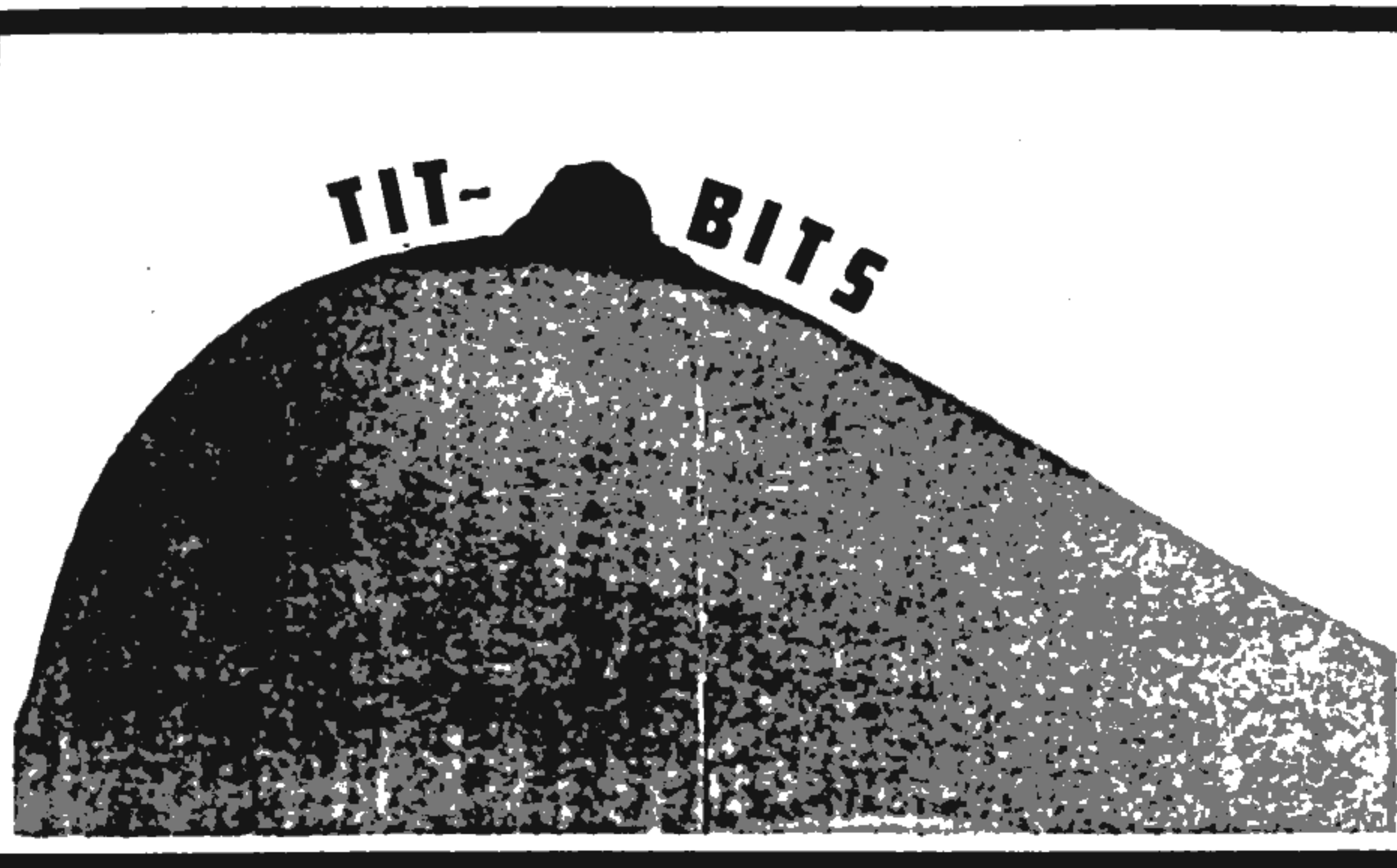


SALIENT



P.7 The Container Dispute

TIT-BITS



Poor John

t.simpson



John Dawson, student. Five years from now he'll be earning four, maybe five thousand a year, be married and have his own house. Or so the story goes. Poor bastard. You'd think he deserved more out of life than that, wouldn't you. But the cream of the joke is that he can't even have that, it just simply isn't ~~the~~. Let's look at a few facts and figures and make a few assumptions.

We'll assume first of all that John's doing

Arts or Science. Well let's face it, does he look like a lawyer or an accountant to you? Let's assume too that he's a second year student because he doesn't look worried enough to be in his first year and he doesn't look arrogant enough to be in his final year. That means he'll get his degree next year if he's lucky, or the year after perhaps. In 1974 or 75 he'll be looking for a job, an; if it's 1975 he'll only have three years left to get his wife, 5,000 a year and his house. We'll discount the possibility that he's going overseas, although he'd be well advised to, and assume he stays here.

Statistically John's most likely to become a government employee of some kind. 18% of graduates go into the public service, and over 50% become teachers. So let's look at the pay scales. If John became a public servant with a BA or BSc then the most he could hope to earn as a starting salary would be \$3420 p.a. and his salary would more likely be \$3079 p.a. At the end of three years, with normal promotion, he could expect to be earning \$3661 which isn't really \$4 - 5,000 no matter which way you look at it.

On the other hand John might decide to go on and do an MA which is becoming more and more a two year course these days. That means he stays at University for probably four of those five years from now, and he'll start on a salary of \$3825, and by the end of the year, if he behaves himself, be on \$4153 so he just makes it into the 4,000 a year bracket. Good work John.

Now let's go back and look at a house for him. If he stays in Wellington, and if he's a typical public service graduate that's where he'll be, then he'll have to pay about 14 to 16 thous for any sort of house at all. On a salary of \$3079 a year he couldn't make that in three years if he gave up eating, went naked and slept in the park. In fact he wouldn't even be earning anything if he

even did one of those things, let alone all of them together. He'll be dead, in a mental hospital, or in gaol in that order. But John goes along to the State Advances to borrow the money and when he gets there he finds that the loan maximum is \$8,000 if he's got a freehold, unencumbered section, and God knows where he got that. So he still hasn't got his house because he couldn't save enough to make up the difference out of his salary or even to find the deposit of \$1,600 they'll ask him for. He might try for a second mortgage of course, but at the interest rates they charge these days he couldn't afford the repayments. So no house, because loan limits are set by people who reckon that by the time you get to 4,000 a year you've been working for about ten years and you've stacked away enough to make up the difference between the loan limit and the actual cost of the house. John's spent most of the last ten years of his life being educated and the salary for doing that isn't enough to live on, let alone save.

Of course, there's always the bank. They might lend John the money. If I were a cynic I might suggest that if he went into the bank looking like he does on TV and asked for a loan they'd show him the door. You'll have to get a haircut and buy a respectable suit John, although you can keep the briefcase.

And finally a wife. Well they're easiest of all to acquire, and if she's a graduate too, and you add both salaries together and they're prepared to live in a scummy cold water flat in Newtown and half starve themselves and never go out and make do with clothes they've got and have no children, then five years from now they'll have 5,000 a year (or more) and a house.

And what this long catalogue of melancholy facts goes to show is that the reality is even more dreary than the mythology. Get out John while you've got the chance.

The Cure

d.franks

One morning a few weeks ago I woke up feeling lousy. I felt so lousy lying in bed that I got up, had a foul walk to the bathroom and took a putrid shower and a rotten crap. I bet if I'd had them separately I still would have felt lousy.

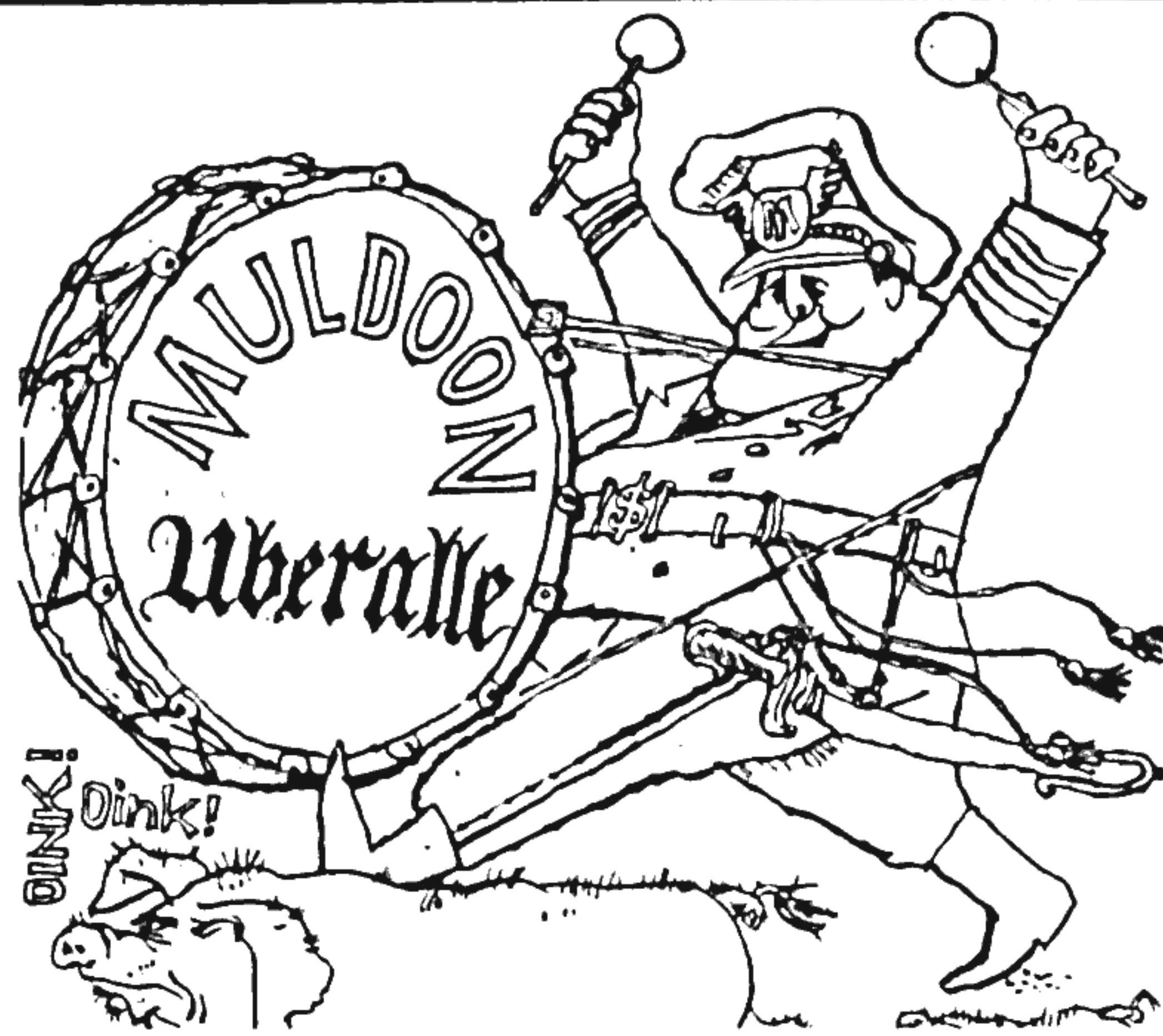
The first cup of coffee tasted like tobacco juice and the first cigarette went down like smouldering coffee grounds. I looked out the window and it looked a filthy day. Fresh out of adjectives and still feeling lousy I took stock of the whole situation and rang my shrink.

"Doc" I said "I feel bad" I feel like a bastard at a family reunion. I can't eat, I can't sleep, I can't fuck and I just feel excruciatingly nauseatingly and absolutely s'welp me lousy."

There was a silence at the other end of the phone while the shrink pulled relectively on his gum. "Fifteen A" said the shrink. "and leave your matches with the partially qualified ex-army psychiatric nurse."

"The one who looks like Humphrey Bogart" I asked (still feeling foul). "The one with the wart on his knuckle" said the shrink. "It's got two black hairs growing out of it, is three centimeters in circumference and is in a state of cellular ferment, due to the state of the economy and the number of pinky tits that I dream about during my morning tea break."





"Thanks Doc" I said (relieved but lousy) and called a cab.

Two draws on your rarewood emerald studded hash pipe later dear reader I was lying in a yellow metal bed in a room full of nuts, with the paint peeling off the walls. Bars on the windows, white coats, exquisite view of the roof of the maternity ward and seven other patients cracking the nuts and feeling lousier than a louse at a lice convention. Napoleon in one bed, Rasputin in another - the bars in the bog are for your own good brother. But at this point the long biro of coincidence came in. On a table in the middle of the ward was a stack of a brightly coloured periodical. I took one. One glance at one page fucked my tiny mind into fragments of carmic seminal fluid. I saw the full running and ingenuity of modern psychiatric medicine in a trice. (A trice being a state of perception one stage less Jerry Rubin and or James Wattie/Baxter influence than a thrice).

But I digress - The page was entirely covered with what I can only render tamely with the phrase "where it was all at".

To the eye of the sane it claimed to advertise products, products pharmaceutical, products which you buy clad in pharمه suit.

To the eye of the maniac, which was myself, it offered love, friendship and beauty begging description. Buy a tube of pimple cream and be desired. Send for a deodorant and marry money. Purchase a toothpaste and the entire population of Wellington will clamour frantically pleading suck your balls.

I read on. Five minutes a day would make me muscular, a karate pamphlete would enable me to kick sand in peoples faces on the beach. No scales or boxing exercises would give Hendrix a successor and a simple course in accountancy would see Muldoon tearfully playing a fiddle outside the hive. I screamed to the warder for scissor, stamps and ink. I tore my pyjamas from my shrivelled body and fled from the hospital. I took a cab home.

Today you see me mister universe, popular and in demand at parties and socials, clear of eye and sweet of breath. Thanks to my courses in engineering, business management and cartoon drawing I now own the North island and a semidetached villa in Karori. I could dance Fred Astaire under the rug, deal with twenty Hells Angels armed with anti tank guns bare handed and have in only three weeks given up the hazzardous and costly habit of cigarette smoking. Modern medicine is a blessing for which we should all be thankful, I moved and dropped off my ex miss world mistress and drove the Rolls into the garage. Modern medicene is a boon to mankind I thought climbing into my pit (first brushing my swim in it shower in it sleep in it shoulder length blond dentures).

But Jesus would you believe it.

I woke up this morning, never, ever in my odourless, colourless, greaseless life having felt so fucking horribly indescriptably God awful lousy.

A Letter from Fat Norm

Dear Rob,

I am very sorry to see that, in the many speeches you are making around the country, you are, as usual, shamelessly stealing Labour Party policy. It is one thing to attack the Communist Party, talk is easy. What about action? Surely all your files on the Red menace carefully secured in the Treasury vaults have reminded you that it was a Labour Government which outlawed the Communist Party on the one and only occasion in New Zealand when the full extent of the Red threat to our security, freedom and dividends was fully understood? Our anti-communist record is the best in the country, while we all know that the insidious pressures of foreign cosmopolitan, including Jewish, capital which you have allowed to penetrate the economic defences of this country only help communism.

Let's look at the record. Before the last Vietnam mobilisation, immediately before your Government surrendered cravenly to the seething Red hordes of Asia by announcing an abject military withdrawal from Vietnam, I denounced the mobilisation and the long-haired louts who support it at Victoria University. Where did you stand? When the Springbok Rugby tour of Australia was disrupted by a tiny group of agitators, professional students and hooligans, I denounced these people for their callous disregard for the aborigines. Where did you stand? When the watersiders went on strike, I denounced the use of the strike weapon. You equivocated.

Look again at the record. Jonathan Hunt was a militant student leader once. Now he is much quieter. Eddie Isbey was once a militant unionist. Now he gives talks about how workers and employers should love each other. Its amazing how becoming a Labour MP leads to a total transformation of the personality. All these people were once radicals; they believed in Big Norm, signed a loyalty declaration, and their lives were changed. It can happen to you, too, Rob. Big Norm is the last and stoutest bastion against Communism in this little country of ours. It may sound incredible. But, all you have to do is have faith in Norm, and suddenly you will see things so much differently. You can't work miracles like that in the National Party.

You may think you're really pushing it trying to run Jack Marshall out of the National Party because he's Tom Skinner's big buddy. But the way I'm going to purge the Labour Party will leave you for dead. Some way-out lefties in one of my Wellington braches wanted to invite a

speaker from - would you believe? - the socialist Unity Party to a recent Labour Party Seminar. I soon put a stop to that. The only argument a Communist understands is a machine gun, to coin a phrase. Then one Party member had the nerve to object to what I did. Then I startled the pinkoes into a real Pavlovian trance. "The Constitution and executive decisions over the years precludes any of the Party working in association with members of thy Communist Party". That's what I told them. It's all on file in a letter dated September 3. You can see what this means, can't you Rob? It takes one great man to understand another. Yes, all I have to do now is revive the parts of the Party constitution everyone's forgotten about - especially the clauses passed back in the days when the Communists could be arrested on sight - and I can kick Brian Brookes right out of the Party. It was good of you to draw him to my attention but I've had my eye on him for some time. He almost got nominated as our candidate for Christchurch Central in 1969 but I soon stopped that. Leave it all to me, Big Rob. You've kicked him out of industrial mediation, I'll kick him out of the Labour Party. After all, that's what politics is about: anything you can do I can do better. Have you anything on Noms Collins in those files of yours? All these industrial mediators have to work with Comms anyway. So they shouldn't be in the party.

Then there are all these fellow-travelling MP's who go in all these anti-Vietnam demos organised by the Coms. Phil Amos has been seen on a demo and talked to Tim Shadbolt in bare feet. I believe my Public Relations Office not only marched on a demo but spoke a sentence or two to Rona Bailey. They'll be out on their necks. Even Trevor Young marched in Lower Hutt - well, it was getting a bore buying a special bottle of lemonade for him at every housie evening.

There'll be nothing like it since the Night of Long

Knives. One thing you can say about Labour M.P's though. When you start a purge, Jack Marshall, has the incredible nerve to fight back. But as everyone in the Labour Party knows that if the rules were strictly enforced almost anyone could be expelled at any time, nobody fights back when I start giving orders. Look at Phil Amos, after all. Let's face it. Some Labour MP's are association with Communists. Either we expel them - or we flout the Party's constitution. I believe in the rule of the law, Rob. It is expedient that one man - if necessary more - should die politically for the good of the country.

yours, ever
Big Norm.

P.S. A little bird tells me you've heard that the Communist Party stood down their candidate in Lyttelton in 1963 to allow me a free run for the seat. But you wouldn't attack me for something like that, would you, Rob? Not everybody whom the Communist has worked with is really a Communist themself, you know. If it were generally known that the Communist Party had helped me to win Lyttelton, I might even be expelled from the Labour Party on the basis of the rules I'm ramming down the Party's throat. And, then, I didn't have anything to do with the Communist Party standing down its candidate. They just decided off their own bat I was a nice man. After all, I am a nice man. Can you blame even Communists for thinking so? It's one of the few good things about them. I might have told someone on the Trades Council to stop a Communist candidate standing, but I didn't approach them myself. Somebody else did all the work. Try the Red Smear on me and you'll get everything that's coming to you. And in any case.

That's one thing they can't say about the Labour Party - or not unless you go back to the nineteen forties. Yes, I know Warren Freer was on the Peace Council once. He'll be axed along with everyone else - N.

BANK VICTORIA UNIVERSITY STUDENTS



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The Retiring Prime Morningstar

S. Davis

I undergo grate pressure to be presumptuous hear today to undress your meeting. May I be aloud to say, left from the offset, that I believe wholeheartedly in your contretemps to salvage the position, despite the fact that you oppose my Garblement in all quarters. May you hang for it.

Your sickciety obnoxiously has a wife of

its own. This was remonstrable recently, during the stop-cock by strikiyatric nurses which ground to a halt only after you had intertwined on behole of the Pissay. I depreciate your magnificense goundless, and my Clarinet has importuned me to congrabulate you foolhardedly. This I willingly do.

The Godallment has decried also that I squaeak a few verbs to you on the fiftlecoming jumble eviction, due to be held chortly. Might I remind you on this score that I am not retiring, although I may be retarded as a slow starter. Let me rewind you also that Norm Quirk was never in the race, and that as an apopletition he has yet to attain any magnitude. He makes no epeplicies for this, not beseeching that he is the hippotamy of the Labourious to which he belongs. Do he know what the common margate is all about? Do he have an able negatiator like the Jackamushall to repeal onion disputes and plug leaks in the Master



of Finesse's debacles on televiscious? Can Fatte Gorme control his backsiders the way I handful my juvenile burkes?

You are all underware that my Godawfullment has crossed more empty seas than any other Garblement in our histrionics. We have dallied with the tide, and seen the forest through the underpants at every twistion of the road, and have pushed on regardless of intorquity. Can you afford not to twistion Norm Burke's intorquity?

(With apologies to A.R.D. Fairburn)

the reaction it created it sounds as though it might be worth reprinting.

...

Another thing that is floating round that we would mind publishing are some photos of Mrs P in her night attire. Apparently quite regularly recently the Muldoon household has been awoken at 2 and 3 in the morning by mad thumping on the door. Mrs has answered to be greeted by the word 'cheese', followed by a blinding flash. Naturally Salient was to blame, or so the fuzz thought, and so they directed young Neville Trendle (who is also a law student here) to give us a ring and ask us to lay off. If anyone has a roll of film they would like developed on the quiet...

...

Incidentally individual student's who run in to the problems with the law or any of the thousand and one things that the legal (sic) profession have dreamed up to make money out of, will be pleased to hear that the Law Society has decided to set up a legal referral service on campus. Law students will be in attendance in the Board Room every Mon, Wed and Frid, 1-2 and will sort out your legal problems or refer you to one of the 70 odd people down town who has offered to help. One imagines that they would like quite a bit of work to begin with, to show that the service is really necessary, so go out and do a couple of jobs for the legal eagles.

...

Salient always gets its facts wrong, that's what makes us so readable. Two issues ago we published a list of faculty advisers for overseas students. Among them was Roger Clark for the Law Faculty. Now when that issue came out Roger was somewhere over the International Date Line on his way overseas for a year. The real Law Fac. Advisor is Neil Cameron, if he's still in the country.

...

Now that exam time's coming round, the Staudent Welfare Service has asked that people be told that the University can provide special examination facilities for those of you who were trying for aegrotats and didn't quite make it. If in trying to break your arm you missed and got your leg, or got pregnant and the baby's not obliging by being late, or if you have any other physical disability, contact the Welfare Services or the Clark of Examinations in Robert Stout and they will arrange special facilities. If you think you've hit the jackpot and can make a good aegrotat or would like to be sure, contact the above or the Liason Officers. In any case read the aegrotat regulations in the Calender pp 88-90. Have a happy exam.

ARE YOU COMPLETING A DEGREE IN 1971?

Maybe you cannot give an unqualified affirmative right now, but, even allowing for a wilful examiner and other natural hazards, you certainly hope to have graduated by Christmas.

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Just for the record, so far this year we have helped graduates, both male and female, from all faculties find jobs in: the primary production and marketing scene, chemical and industrial manufacturing, the motor industry, import and export, the pharmaceutical drug business, insurance, advertising, fabric design, finance, oil exploration, liquor, public accounting, personnel, timber, office supplies, publishing and others.

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& Briefs

A mate did a quick gallup poll round the cafe the other day on the question; 'Have you said Yes to the dreaded Maryjuanna stuff yet.' Got the surprising result that 98% had sniffed the killer weed. It's amazing what Fritz's food will do to some people.

...

Talking about the catering, seems that the Union is having a bit of trouble replacing old Fritz. Seems they only managed to get about 5 applications. Finally sorted out one candidate, who later turned out to be unsatisfactory, they then had to go back to one of the other groups who were pushing for a nine to five job with lots of profit. However things are meant to be going a bit better now, so those who know claim. Even so more people could be turning to harder drugs next year, which won't make the Police Force too happy.

...

The local fuzz haven't been too happy about Salient this year or so a mate in the Department claims; reckons that they are still scouting round on that poem A Day for a Lay. Not only that, but soon after we published an ad. for the Diary of a Policewoman we got phone calls from the local head of CIB, Colin Wilson. Came on very strong, so the rumour goes, saying what good jokers we were and how we wouldn't publish stuff like that. When he realised the reception he was getting wasn't too sympathetic he started off on a harder line, talking about receiving stolen property. Anyway some mates took out a bit of time to see if they could find any joker with Rosemary Sutton's diary but they couldn't find it anywhere. So if any of you students happen to see it round we wouldn't mind having a look at it. After

HOW TO WIN AT EXAMS

WITHOUT REALLY CHEATING

Now is the time of year when you are worrying about the fact that you should be worrying about the exams. You look at the amount of work you still have to swot and say "Stuff it!" Pause to consider that perhaps you might be going just the wrong way about passing exams.

PREPARATION

Remember, exams are only three hours long. They can never cover all your course. They seem comprehensive purely by fraud. This is done in one of two ways:

a. Such general questions are asked in such a roundabout way that you feel that whatever you write is trivial or slightly off the mark. For an example, take these questions from a German II paper. You were offered a choice of fifteen topics from which you had to write on three. From the choice comes questions like:

Klopstock and Goethe.
Herder: new perspectives and directions.
Weimer 1775-1786
'Sentimentalisch' and 'romantisch'.

Or a slightly different type, very prevalent in subjects like English and History, this time from an English III paper:

"Why is all art to be restricted to the uniform level of domesticity? Whenever humanity wrestles with the gods of passion and pain, there, of necessity, is that departure from our diurnal platitudes which the cant of criticism denounces. The mystery of evil is as interesting to us now as it was in the time of Shakespeare, and it is downright affectation of effeminacy to say we are never to glance into that abyss." (Dickens, in an editorial in *All The Year Round*) To what extent does Dickens succeed in his imaginative handling of "the mystery of evil" and "the gods of passion and pain"?

The first examples are impossible to give a satisfactory answer to; the best thing to do, if you must write on topics of this type, is to restrict the topic in your first sentence, i.e. Klopstock and Goethe. "As this question is so large I will restrict myself to talking about whether there is any foundation in the current rumour that Goethe was Klopstock's step-uncle by a former marriage.", or else just to scribble like a bastard.

The example from the English paper is perplexing. Are you to talk about the quotation, that is, that Dickens has lifted himself above the "diurnal platitudes" of domesticity, or that Dickens is a tuff guy to talk about these devils and gods? Surely not! The quotation, that has taken you five to ten minutes to roll around inside your head, is irrelevant. It is put in there only to impress you with the scope of the lecturer's reading. In such circumstances ignore the quotation completely.

b. A more usual form of exam is with questions of considerable depth on selected topics. These exams are easier to pass, as all you need to do is to discover what topics are being included. For this you need to study past exam papers. A person of my acquaintance, studying History I from Massey last year, not only predicted the exam topics accurately, but also knew the approximate wording and the place in the paper where each topic could be found. She merely ticked off the five questions

J.S. Hales esq.

Schools are a continuation of toilet training.

Taking an exam is like taking a shit. You hold it in for weeks, memorizing, just waiting for the right time. Then the time comes, and you sit on the toilet.

Ah!

Um!

It feels so good.

You shit it right back on schedule - for the grade. When exams are over, you got a load off your mind. You got rid of all the shit you clogged your poor brain with. You can finally relax.

The paper you write your exam on is toilet paper.

Jerry Rubin, Do it!

she had prepared and started writing. Exams test techniques as much as knowledge.

Your lecturer is a good source of information. Never get on the wrong side of him. It is worth going to great lengths to gratify his whims. Agree with him, drink with him, sleep with him, even whip him if he is in a mood for it. Remember it is his baby you are sitting.

It is usually not too hard to find the book where his lecture notes come from. Study it closely, but never, under any circumstances acknowledge that you have read it. He will think you a genius for having views that happen to coincide with his second-hand ones.

Note his quirks and turns of phrase and use them without hesitation throughout the exam. He will never notice that you are humouring him, but will consider that you are writing fluently and well. A friend of mine once even went as far as to insert stage directions - (here pivot on left foot) - (continue throwing chalk from hand to hand - suddenly drop it for laughs) etc. I wouldn't go so far as to advise this, but it is on the right track.

Of course, you must invite him to your pre-exam party. Ply him with drinks and talk about Muldoon or the weather until he is positively staggering. Then throw him a few hard questions like socks to the jaw. (Be brutal - they are payed to help you) If the strain of a year's lecturing has been sufficient he should crumple and begin sobbing, and you will be able to mould him like putty.

PSYCHOLOGICAL INTIMIDATION

Of course, the Pre-exam Party Trick is one of the best ways of breaking the spirit of your competitors. Invite the whole class to a party the night before the first exam.

You will generally find that none will come, but they will all feel remarkably shaken to know that you can hold a party at that time. Rub it in by telling them the next time you meet them that you hope they fail.

Another technique that I have often seen used is the Honesty Pays Trick. If you are doing no work, don't try to conceal it. A much greater psychological victory can be gained by telling everybody you don't need to work. Alternatively you can spend all day in the cafeteria, and when you are asked why you are not swotting you can reply, with your nose upturned, "I need a little relaxation. I am doing much more work than you!" However I would not recommend this second technique, as it is not being completely honest.

Confidence, or at least an air of confidence, is of utmost importance in breaking down the defence of your rivals. Convince them that you know the work and they don't. Tell them of all the topics that could be in the exams. They will take fright, tell that you have learnt more than them, and try to expand their programme.

When the exam time comes don't wait at the entrance looking through scores of notes. There is nothing more calculated to put you off. Arrive ten minutes late, just when the other entrants have settled down (after all, what is ten minutes, when compared to the disruption you cause). Finish your answer book within an hour (even if you have to miss out pages to do so), and make sure everyone hears you ask for more paper.

HARASSEMENT TRICKS

Very frequently you must look to the supervisor as your friend in this part of your campaign. I have frequently gone to

examinations where the chatter of the supervisor has stopped any intelligent thinking in the room. This is due, of course, to the bribes of a competitor in the room next door. If this happens all you can do is resolve that she is only hindering the others in the class, and help her as much as you can in her aim. Once a supervisor spent most of the exam time telling the competitors what they were entitled to, how to head their paper, and other distracting information. This is bad - the essence of harassment is that you do not yourself get harassed. Ask questions - what sort of knot you should tie in your little piece of brown string; whether it is alright for you to put your number in the corner where it says to put your name - there are numerous ploys you can use. But it is probably better for you to take over completely and use your own strategy.

One of the best and most used ploys is the Paper Asking Trick. Make sure you use this when the supervisor's back is turned, so that you can make a great deal of noise. If you sit in an inaccessible place, so much the better.

Another gimmick that seems to be finding increasing favour is the Window Sitting Trick. Sit in the full sun in a window seat, and, in the course of the exam ask if you can move. This is guaranteed to upset a considerable number of people, especially the others in the room sitting in full sun; they spend the rest of the exam wondering if they should have asked to move as well.

Closely allied to this is the 'Excuse Me' Trick. The name is confusing. Never ask to be excused. Always state in a loud voice: "I want to have a piss!" This is sure to shock half the room. But the main value of this trick is that suspicious minds consider that you have notes outside that you could be looking up. Of course, if you do have anything you want to look up - but I must not put ideas into your head.

Finally, don't forget that you are permitted to eat in the exams. The Crunching Trick is an old favourite which is still popular. In Oxford, as the story goes, all competitors used to be entitled to a pint of ale in the exam, but rumour has it that the last time a student asked for his pint he was later disqualified for not wearing silver slippers.

I don't know whether it would work but I have often considered turning up for an exam equipped with a portable and insisting that I be permitted to type. It seems ludicrous to me that in exams you have to pursue such an outmoded convention as writing your script legibly with a pen.

AFTERWARDS

Boast about how easy the paper was. Let your rivals know that you had prepared for all questions so well that you could not decide which to answer. Don't suffer from false modesty. Tell them all what great chances you have. But be careful that you don't talk about what you wrote. Hear the answers other people have given, then wax sarcastic, and tell them how wrong they were. In this way you will be able to conceal your own ignorance.

Finally, and by this time all your scruples will have gone by the board, you must tell as many people as you can the wrong date for the next paper.

CHINESE UNIVERSITIES

GROSENBERG

When the cultural revolution began in 1966, Tsing Hua university must have been very much like any university in New Zealand. Certainly the buildings could have been placed on campus anywhere here without looking out of place, and the whole outlook of the place screams "university". We were told that the people in the university had seemed the same then. There had been very little change in university teaching methods since before the revolution. Certainly many more students came to the university from the countryside, and from workers' homes; to that extent the university was different. But the students, if poorer, were much the same in outlook. The story went that after the first year at University, the student from a peasant background still had links with the countryside, after the second year he had become a city slicker, and by the third year he was ashamed to know his parents. The university was turning out a race superior, intellectual snobs, who expected and gained a higher position in society because of their university education.

In 1958 there had been a move amongst some of the more politically conscious students to attempt to break out of this situation. During the great leap forward a number had gone out of the university to work in the factories in an attempt to learn something of the life of the workers in China, but in 1970 this was stopped by some members of the university administration, who said it was interfering too much with their academic work, so the movement to learn from the workers died down until 1966.

The university administration, like much of the Chinese bureaucracy at that time, had fallen under the influence of the then President of China Liu Shao Chi, who led a faction in the Communist Party and Government which opposed Mao Tse Tung. The general line of this faction was in some ways similar to the line taken by the Communist Party of the Soviet Union, aiming at economic development by technological and managerial methods, rather than relying on the political consciousness and initiative of the ordinary people. In this structure, the university trained technician, of course, played an important part, and he was rewarded for the part he played by status and high pay.

In the Communist party and the government, the struggle between the two lines of thought came out into the open in 1966, when on June 1 the first big character poster, rumoured to have been written by Mao himself appeared at the Peking University. This struck an immediate chord at Tsing Hua and other universities, and by the next day hundreds of posters appeared in the university grounds and in the grounds of the middle school next to the university. The posters generally attacked the bureaucrat/technocrat approach of the Liu Shao Chi supporters in the University and the government.

There was an immediate attempt by Liu Shao Chi to stop this threat to his policies. Immediately after the first big character poster appeared, Liu sent his wife to the university in charge of a work-team, allegedly aiming to purify the university ideologically. Her team labelled 150 of the staff above department level as, 'sinister elements', and 800 teachers and students

who disagreed with her were labelled counter-revolutionary. This temporarily quietened activity in the university, until a few days later, the middle school attached to the university received a letter addressed to the students by Mao. He stated in the letter "I warmly support your rebellion against reactionaries."

Following the receipt of this letter secret meetings were held in the school to form a red guard group, the aim of which was to support Mao Tse Tung, to support the revolutionary line (as opposed to the Liu Shao Chi line), and to support the PLA. Several articles were written, calling on the students to rebel, and these were posted up around the campus. Copies were sent to the cultural group of the Central Committee of the Communist party, and these were in turn passed on to Mao, who wrote another letter to the students on August 1.

The receipt of the letter produced a large increase in the membership of the red guards, and on August 18 representatives of the red guard were received by Mao and Lin Piao in Peking.

In December 1966, an alliance of the red guard groups was formed, but it was to be short lived. There were splits in the movement, and two factions formed. On April 14 1967, the red guard movement divided into two; the 414's and the Corps groups, both claiming to be following the true revolutionary line. In general the 414 group took a more extreme leftist standpoint, but both groups had their extremists and their moderates. The breach between the two groups was manifested at first by general slogan slinging; one group called the other extreme rightists, the other retorted by calling the first extreme leftists. One called the other Kuo Min Tang agents; the reply was that they were counter-revolutionary bandits. Ultimately a small group within each came to believe there was such a difference between the groups that they were respectively labelled the Communist Party and the Kuo Min Tang, and that the only way to settle the difference was by coercion.

In April 1968 a total of about 300 students began actually fighting. Being Engineering students they were able to bring a fair degree of realism into the fighting, making themselves armour from the materials available in the school, constructing rifles, hand-grenades, and land mines, and turning tractors into tanks, and cars into armoured cars. Road blocks were set up on the campus, and a general atmosphere of war prevailed. In the fighting some 10 people were killed, and the students lived in virtual state of siege for a period of over a

Tsing Hua University is situated in the suburbs of Peking. It is a university of engineering and technology, and teaches 50 subjects in 11 departments. When I visited there last month, it had 2800 students, and 8000 teachers, which may seem surprising in the light of the fact that it has a capacity of 12,000 students. The reason is the cultural revolution.

month. One one occasion the two factions fought over a grain store, and one managed to take the upper storey, and the other the lower. The faction downstairs removed the faction upstairs by setting fire to the building.

On July 27 1968, the workers of the factories in the surrounding area decided that this fighting should not go on any longer. A "Mao Tsetung Thought Propaganda Team" was formed with army assistance, and 30,00 unarmed workers entered the university in an attempt to persuade the students to stop their fighting. The students would have nothing of it, and in fact fired on the workers, killing 5 and wounding 700. There was no violence used in retaliation by the workers, who began to demolish the students' barricades and draw them into study classes to try and explain to them that their behaviour was ridiculous. The process of reform was helped by the pacifist example of the workers, and by a meeting which Mao called of the leaders of the two factions, in which he told them they should support the propaganda team. By the evening of July 28 the fighting had stopped, and the process of, 'criticism struggle and transformation' could begin.

On August 5th Mao sent a gift to the propaganda team of a mango which he had been given by some foreign friends. This made it quite clear that he supported the actions of the team against the students, and by August 16 unity was restored and the long process of understanding what had gone wrong was begun.

On January 25 1969, this process culminated in the establishment of a Revolutionary Committee to run the University. Throughout China the establishment of such committees is taken as the indication that the aims of the Cultural Revolution have been achieved. In accordance with the usual structure, the committee was made in the form of the "three-in-one combination", consisting of Peoples' Liberation Army representatives, representatives of the cadres, and representatives of the masses. In Tsing-hua university there is a double three-in-one combination, as there is also an old-middle aged-young cross section. The committee has 31 members, five of whom are from the PLA, three are workers from the Mao Tsetung Propaganda team, 3 are cadres, seven represent the staff, seven the students and the red guards, five the workers in the university, and one the families of staff members. Indications are that the domination of university life by the intellectuals has ended as a result of the setting up of the committee.

A lot of re-education was necessary not only for the students, but also for the teachers, both in the political sphere and in educational work. Many of the teachers spent up to a year working in factories and on communes to give some practical meat to their theoretical knowledge, and to enable them to understand the outlook of the workers and peasants from whom they had isolated themselves in the past. One old professor we spoke to, by the name of Chien Wei-chang, teaches dynamics at the University, he confesses that he was influenced by the education he received in America "to take the road of bourgeois intellectuals." In general this meant that the education he gave his students was geared to a high academic level, which inevitably created social differences between the university graduate and the rest of society. Over the past two years he had spent time working in three steel plants in the Peking area, learning the realities of working life, and getting to know of the real problems he should be solving. As a result he considered that he was better equipped to teach students who were to go out to work in a socialist society. He explained that the idea of education was no longer to teach a student to sit behind a desk and solve problems of engineering in an abstract way, but to teach him to solve problems of people on the job with them. And to be able to do this they had to know what those problems were, and had to be able to express the solutions in everyday language. The system of education in the university now was that of integrating theory with practice, which involved the students spending much of their course engaging in actual productive, practical activities. The university has links with 40 factories, and runs factories and a farm of its own. When construction work is done on the farm the buildings are designed by architects from the university, who not only draw up the plans but actually assist in the construction.

The real basis of the new system of education is the new type of student who made up the first intake of 2,800, and who will make up future intakes. Some of the professors said that they found it hard to keep up with the changes. No student now arrives at the university fresh from middle (high) school. Before they can continue to university every potential student must spend three or more years working in a factory or commune. If he wishes to come to university the worker, peasant or soldier sends in an application to the leadership of the unit in which he works, the applications are then discussed among the applicant's workmates, and recommendations are made. The leadership of the unit gives approval, and then the university examines and gives final approval. The general qualifications of a successful applicant are that he "studies and applies Mao Tsetung Thought in a living way", that he has "close contact with the masses", that he has been working for two or three years, that he is at least a graduate of junior middle school (3 years secondary schooling), and he is usually about 20, unmarried and healthy. This new system has meant that an air of practicality has been brought into the university. The professors say that the questions they are now asked are more closely related to reality. They have noticed a vast increase in the students' ability to analyse problems. The three year gap between school and university means a small loss of theory, but this is quickly picked up, when taught again in the context of practical education.

The university has cut back the length of its degree courses from 6 or more years to two or three. Once again the purpose is to remove the university from its ivory tower, and prevent the students turning into a theory trained, but practice deprived, elite. The period in the work units before, and the immediate return to those work units afterwards, prevents the development of a privileged intellectual class.

If Tsinghua University is at all typical of the post-Cultural Revolution University in China, there is every reason to hope that China has forever abolished the risk of creating a new class of privileged bureaucrats, who by their education reach standards of living, and positions of power unattainable to the ordinary worker or peasant in that society.

CONTAINERS

Peter Franks talks with Mr. Thompson (assist. sec. NZ WATERSIDE WORKERS FED.)

The recent dispute over working the container vessels, A.C.T.3. and Columbus New Zealand, highlighted the resentment which many people in New Zealand, especially the daily press, feel towards watersiders.

This resentment has probably arisen from three main factors: the strategic position of the waterfront in an economy dependent on exports of primary products, the relative success watersiders have enjoyed in achieving their demands, and the fact that the news media in New Zealand reflect the interests of the employers before all else.

Most of the public discussion in the news media about the waterfront, including containerisation, presents the employers' case as being inherently more virtuous than the watersiders'. We present the watersiders' point of view not just in the cause of academic objectivity, but because watersiders exist in many people's minds as pampered, lazy hindrances to the expansion of the economy. In 1943, A. Hare, observing industrial relations in New Zealand wrote:

Temperate and reasonable discussion of industrial problems is always in the public

interest, but jokes, sarcasm, derogatory headlines, and the publication of confidential information (payments to individual workers) only have the effect of inflaming passions and making the settlement of disputes and the remedy of abuses more difficult.

The independent observer, without knowing anything about the rights and wrongs of the case, must be struck by the bad relations engendered by the policy of the press which keeps alive bitterness and hostility between the waterside workers and the other sections of the community...

There can be no justification for the forms which the attacks take nor for continual attacks week in week out over a period of years.

In 1951 virulent public opposition to the watersiders helped a hostile Government and employers, aided and abetted by the Federation of Labour, to crush the New Zealand Waterside Workers' Union. Although all the conditions for a repetition of the 1951 Lockout do not exist at the moment, everyone outside the lunatic right-wing fringe, should try to avoid another suppression of civil liberties and industrial militancy by trying to understand the watersiders' point of view.

After the recent dispute over the container vessels, A.C.T.3. and Columbus New Zealand; Mr E.G. Thompson,

Assistant General Secretary of the N.Z. Waterside Workers' Federation, wrote an article about Container Working, which is largely reproduced here. I interviewed Mr Thompson, after SALIENT had received the article, to provide as full as possible an exposition of the watersiders' case and their views on wider industrial questions.

Container methods as we know know them commenced in the early 1960's on favourable trading conditions on the west coast of the U.S.A. and Hawaii and in South America to a lesser degree. Their extension to New Zealand was not advocated in a report prepared by the British shipping lines and New Zealand producer boards, but their potential was remarked upon in this report produced in February 1964.

This was welcomed by the Conference Lines who at the time were, and in fact still are on a very lucrative proposition with their contracts using long since paid for conventional shipping to take the overwhelming bulk of New Zealand exports to Europe and return the major part of the imports from that area to this country. Sure they yelp and squeal about being hard

pushed and receiving less for their investment than other large scale investors, but just observe their form if some outsider attempts to move into the field they have reserved for their own preferential exploitation. The profits they make, the amounts they shovel off into reserves, the hordes of super-numerary witnesses they have loaded on to the industry in the supervisory, administrative and management side of their establishments all raking out what the traffic from the New Zealand producer will bear adds up to a very good thing for the Conference monopoly. On an appraisal of the position it appears that they in fact conspired amongst themselves to keep containerisation away from the New Zealand trade.

Pressure from the producer boards of New Zealand caused the government second thoughts on the question of container introduction and the Conference Lines commissioned an inquiry headed by Mr Molyneux who had been Secretary of the British Shipping Lines section of the earlier report referred to and this committee of inquiry issued what became known as the Molyneux Report in May 1967 which recommended a change to containers for the New Zealand - United Kingdom trade.

The employers in New Zealand ports have had from this time onwards to negotiate conditions of employment for container work. Subsequent inquiries by the New Zealand Transport Commission and the Metra Group of Consultants through 1967-68 confirmed this intended introduction of containers as a feasible proposition and Government approval was then forthcoming and internal transport and support services began changing their procedure to fit in with the new concept.

Harbour boards wasted thousands of dollars of the public funds they control in preparing and publishing plans, drawings and sketches showing container berths superimposed upon their existing port structures and in the months prior to the firm decisions regarding container ports for this country it was difficult to pick up a newspaper without being confronted with a report or statement from one harbour board or another pushing its claims for

PTO



recognition as a container port ahead of others.

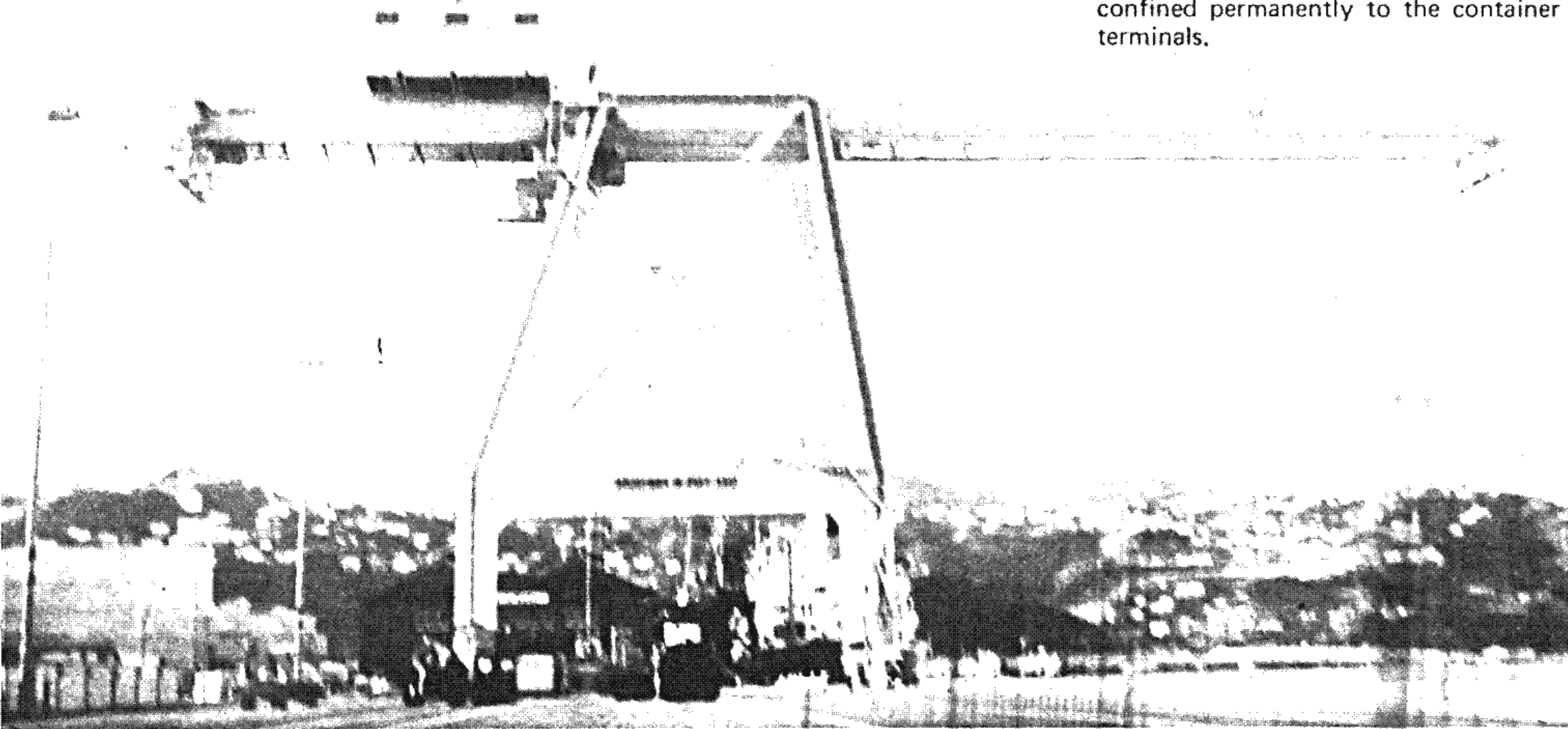
With the announcement that Auckland, Wellington and Port Chalmers would be the container terminal ports in the first instance anyway, the harbour boards at Auckland and Wellington ran amok and committed themselves to an expenditure of some twelve to thirteen million dollars in total providing facilities for the Conference Lines Container vessels still unbuilt at this time, and did all this on the verbal statements of an international group of profiteers.

Earlier this year and without any prior notification, but in keeping with all their past and current performances the Conference Lines announced that they would not proceed further with the proposed containerisation of the New Zealand - United Kingdom trade.

This event created a hiatus and consternation in New Zealand and members of the two harbour boards were clamouring that the Conference Lines be sued for recovery of expenditure.

This worried the British pirates not one iota and they promptly slapped a claim on the producer boards for an extortionate increase in freight rates for the coming season's produce.

The foregoing are historical facts and can be checked out at any library.



No Scotland Yard training is required to detect that the actions of the Conference in suspending their previous stated intention to introduce a container service is other than a cunning and calculated device to extract further excessive freight charges and payments from the people of New Zealand. However, containerisation to a degree will eventuate for the New Zealand - United Kingdom trade and as soon as some other operator moved in on their considered preserves the Conference Lines will produce a container service and squeal for subsidies or further freight increases to look after what they have the audacity to call a short fall of earnings but which they will explain as they have so often done in the past, they are prepared to accept in the interests of their valued customers, the New Zealand producers, although their actions indicate the terms they use among themselves when referring to New Zealanders would be "the Mugs from down under."

Prior to the visit of the first cellular container vessel the Columbus New Zealand in mid June this year no specific negotiations had been sought by the Employers with Waterside Unions and an interim arrangement was entered into to avoid embarrassing a new service and the employers literally oozed assurances that this concession would give them the opportunity to negotiate agreements for the future working of these vessels.

Negotiations finally got under way in early August and the claims presented to the unions for discussions contained no wages at all: This document is dated 4th August and is headed - Employers Pro-

posals. Conditions of Employment in Container Terminals at Auckland, Wellington and Port Chalmers and contains 17 proposed clauses and can be produced for verification.

The arrogant stupidity of the employers was expressed in this document extend much further than no wage offer and many of the proposals they sought which have been now discarded would have, if obtained made working at the container terminals comparable to incarceration at Paremoremo Prison.

The negotiations were adjourned after 3 days and were resumed when the vessel A.C.T.3. was nearing the coast. The atmosphere was not conducive to reasonable discussion being somewhat blighted by the employers' sneaky visits to the Minister of Labour who, being a true Tory representative, gave these agents of monopoly very favoured consideration and ignored completely the fact that the

producer boards who owned a lot of the cargo to be loaded and despite any suggestion to the contrary no threats were used by Government in regard to this matter nor could they have been.

The rates of remuneration which applied to this weekend work were marginally ahead of what is provided for certain work, such as passenger vessels or handling livestock which is normally done when it is required at these periods, and this was not known to the watersiders at the time the decision to work the vessel was made, the actual conditions being subsequently negotiated.

The fact that the Columbus New Zealand was not worked at Auckland was simply that the watersiders at that port declined the request as they were entitled to do if they so desired.

In their claims for the working of containers the employers are seeking to obtain certain principles which do not apply on New Zealand waterfronts for the working of general cargo which is what the container vessels carry.

In brief, these matters are:-

Shift work, 3 shifts of 8 hours

Continuous work - 24 hours per day, 7 days per week.

Sundays and holidays included, 365 days per year.

Work in wet weather; workers to be confined permanently to the container terminals.

reactionary conditions they were attempting to impose on the workers of the Industry was the basic cause of their alleged trouble.

However the Minister did let it be known to the unions that his Cabinet had the introduction of fascist like legislation in their minds which were as emotionally disturbed as the minds of some of the newspaper editors who were doing their utmost to inflame the public with their tirade of abuse and vilification against the watersiders of this country, every one of whom was carrying out his normal duties in accordance with the appropriate conditions of employment prescribed by law for work within the industry.

The fact that the container ship A.C.T.3. and Columbus New Zealand worked was entirely due to the watersiders working them as ordinary conventional vessels.

The Orders of the Waterfront Industry Tribunal which contain conditions for waterside work specifically exclude container vessels from the provisions of the General Principal Order. This exclusion by the way was sought by the employers. For them to attempt to disclaim responsibility for not negotiating with their workers prior to these new services commencing when the exclusion of container vessels from the Order has been effective since the 28th August, 1967, is arrant nonsense.

The working of the A.C.T.3 on Saturday and Sunday, the 28th and 29th of August, was agreed by the Wellington watersiders following an appeal supported by much valid reasoning in this instance from the Government in respect of the

None of these provisions apply in the industry at present for working the types of cargoes that are required to be handled at the container berths. The demands made and the conditions offered are totally unacceptable and the fact that the agents of the avaricious overseas monopolies want these changed on the cheap, compounds the disgust and annoyance of the workers to the general tenor of the shipowners' claims.

The language used in framing the employers' claims would have been objectionable in the depression years of 1931-34 and to be received in 1971 is reacted to with indignation. Little if any of this tripe will ever be agreed to and in fact early in our second round of negotiations most of the excess guff has already been dropped and the offensive portions redrafted to conform to normal decency.

A modicum of intelligence displayed by the employers could very well result in the principles required to efficiently operate a container terminal being accepted by workers but the terms and conditions would require to be vastly different to what is contained in the employers' proposals. These would need to include reduced work periods, increased remuneration, additional payments for shift work, compensatory time off for Sunday and holiday work, additional leave qualifications for shift workers and a genuine intention accepted for workers to be treated as human beings and not as a form of second-class citizen to be exploited by dictatorial lackeys of parasitic shareholders of overseas shipping monopolies.

The first thing I want to ask you whether you think this recent kerf over working the containers wasn't just isolated incident but part of a more general historical trend? There always seems to have been conflict between employers, the waterfront unions, and also between the press and the waterfront unions, which goes back even before 1951. Is there any way you Union can create more public sympathy for itself; and is there any way which the waterfront unions can get a case over to the people better, so that they get a wider understanding of what you're trying to do?

In the first instance I don't think this is an isolated instance or an isolated occurrence; I believe that it is part of a pattern; and on the question of whether not more sympathy can be obtained from the public by the watersiders, that's a moot point. Long explanations could be given the time, but my experience of industrial disputes, particularly concerning the Watersiders, is that public opinion is motivated by the contents of the various types of news media. The end result is that emotionalism is engendered immediately the dispute occurs. From then on it is immediately capitalised on irrespective whether there is merit in the watersiders' actions, or not. This develops to a stage of acute hysteria at times. Recently there has been a seamen's dispute on a ship called the Kowhai in Lyttleton, and it was written up in the Nelson Evening Mail, 11 nights ago, as a watersiders' dispute. For apologies have been printed and retracted, but even seamen take second place to watersiders when the heat goes on.

Just to take the recent dispute on containers. I know that you are in negotiations but could you give me your union's general attitude. What are you aiming for in these negotiations?

Broadly we accept that containers are coming, they're not coming to the extent that many people thought they were, and to this end as everybody knows the cancellation, I think it's only a deferral myself, of the full scale container service to the U.K. by the British Conference Lines part of the same pattern that has evolved around the most recent dispute in Wellington and Auckland. We believe that the Conference Lines and British ship owners are angling for a suitable climate of increased freight rates, and at the same time to offset their capital investment and obtain a more remunerative return for the shareholders. On the question of containerisation generally, we accept it as a fact that is going to occur. We also accept that where this has occurred elsewhere container vessels require a more diligent approach to working when they are in port, than the conventional type vessels did previously. This is brought about primarily by the fact that the cargo in containers can be stockpiled at the quayside and further once a vessel is unloaded, it can be left and disposed of in between sailings, or in between calls of a vessel. We accept that and are prepared to go along with it subject to getting a quid pro quo, and all we require is that when the conditions, hard won in the past, are being altered to fit into the new concept, which in effect requires continuous work from the time a vessel arrives until it departs, with a much reduced labour force; we do not lose out too heavily. We accept that there are going to be some losses and those losses we intend shall be taken up with the long term benefits which we have achieved (fairly well but not entirely to our satisfaction) in the way of modernisation payments, long service entitlements and pensions to a limited degree, which we hope to improve on in the future. To this end our thoughts go along with granting the concessions demanded by obtaining adequate compensatory payments, not only in the shape of payments for wages and that sort of thing, they're important but not overly important. We look for longer relief periods, improved working conditions, shorter working day for other workers in the industry, and generally speaking balance out on a quid pro quo basis.

There's a problem that has arisen with storemen and packers' union. I wonder you could tell me the position of your union on it.

I can easily, but I must point that this doesn't have much bearing on the cellular stainer vessels in the recent disputes. It's more long standing problem, and I'll be brief as I can on this. Some years ago when cargo was handled by conventional ways and means, a fair number of watersiders were engaged before a ship arrived and would go to work in a Harbour Board shed unloading cargo for that vessel, which was taken to one side. When the ship arrived the men were employed to unload the cargo first and this cargo was stacked in another part of the shed, and the cargo it had been stockpiled or received earlier was loaded into the ship. Once the ship left this cargo was delivered by watersiders to merchants and carriers and so on. With the introduction of container services, unutilised cargo, a lot of this ceased overnight. It didn't cease completely because the concept of door to door service; that's why in a warehouse in New Zealand to a warehouse in Australia or some other country, is only used in isolated instances. The overall bulk of shippers still require only small consignments of cargo to be loaded, and suddenly, practically overnight, what's termed consolidators of light forwarders sprung up. Now this involved a awful lot of the waterside work in an area in some cases very handy and adjacent to the waterfront. Now the problem was to employ no watersiders in the depots and to employ storemen and packers at rates of remuneration considerably less than would be paid to the watersiders. Now that's the kernel of the trouble. It's been expanded of course, and some points of no consequence - in terms of its of major significance.

A problem that arises out of bringing in containerisation is the problem of redundancy. How important is this to you?

It's the most important thing we're confronted with. But it has not been of a significant effect up till the present, though, allied with the recession brought out with the non-sale of wool in '67-'68, it did have a marked effect on our sister strength in some ports, particularly Wellington.

I heard a rumour that during the dispute over the A.C.T.3. the Labour Party was siding on to the union to work the ship, and took a generally unsympathetic attitude to your case. Is that true?

No, that would be a rumour as you suggested. I heard it myself, but it did not materialise. The Labour Party, through Norman Kirk, had expressed publicly that the vessel should be worked, but they condemned, to the best of my recollection, the employers, and to a degree the Government, for not ensuring that adequate arrangements had been made for the working of this vessel prior to her arrival. No direct requests were made to the watersiders by the Labour Party at all in connection with this matter.

There is also a rumour that I saw mentioned in the Dominion that Mr Marshall had said, if you don't work the A.C.T.3. we will pass punitive industrial legislation against you.

No, in its context that was used by the Dominion regarding weekend work. While it was certainly not said prior to that, on the Monday before the vessel actually commenced work, the Minister of Labour had indicated that if agreement could not be reached to work the vessel under the existing conditions, even though they may not have been entirely satisfactory, and if in fact the working of the vessel in some shape or form did not come about, the Government was considering introducing some form of punitive legislation. I asked the Minister myself what he intended by this and did he visualise a somewhat similar form to the original Aramoana Bill of some fifteen months ago. He indicated that it was the thinking at that time. That was a real threat.

What I am trying to get onto is whether there is possibly a danger that your Union is going to be isolated? With the newspapers coming out against you, even though the Dominion might have been an extreme case, is there a possibility that the Government, the newspapers and the employers might succeed in isolating the watersiders again as they did in 1951; and having isolated your clamp down on your union?

We accept it as a distinct possibility that attempts will be made to isolate the watersiders from the rest of the Trade Union movement. It hasn't entered into our thinking that this should be allowed to occur, our policies are not inflexible and can be adjusted from time to time. In short, our policy is aimed at obtaining the best conditions reasonably possible for the waterside workers; however we are not blind to the mood of the newspapers and the attitude that they develop amongst their readers. We dismiss a lot of the emotion and hysteria but we do recognise as a fact that this did occur and if allowed to overdevelop could create a situation where Government could be committed to do something that wiser council might suggest they don't.

Talking about newspapers, the Dominion for example, seems to have said that they were representing public opinion, while at the same time they were trying to mould it. Do you think that amongst the public there is a feeling of hostility or sympathy towards watersiders?

I would say that amongst the general public there was a feeling of hostility, that would be my impression. Amongst the thinking people of the general public I would accept that there was a fair amount of sympathy. No necessarily sympathy for watersiders as watersiders, but discerning and understanding people would see through the tactics and antics of the newspapers, and to that end sympathy would be developed and would become quite apparent, irrespective of whether they were watersiders or some sort of footballer.

The storemen and packers union in Wellington and in other places have left the Federation of Labour. Amongst the rest of the trade union movement is there sympathy for the watersiders? Is there a feeling of unity?

I don't detect any great hostility from other sections of the trade union movement. For instance, at practically all ports members of our local offices are elected onto the Trades Councils. Tomorrow there will be a meeting of the National Council of the Federation of Labour and seven watersiders will attend; one from the West Coast, one from Northland, one from the Bay of Plenty, myself from Wellington, and there could be one or two others too. They occupy many positions on management committees of Trades Councils around the country and to this end it indicates that there is no hostility to watersiders as watersiders. There may be a fair amount of envy at certain times from the general public, but generally speaking I believe, and I think that this was reported in the magazine of the clerical workers some few months ago, where they said that despite the hysteria and the animosity attached by the daily press to watersiders' claims and their success in improving and maintaining conditions, these inevitably have a form of flow-on effect to many other strata of society and sections of the trade union movement who could not necessarily obtain such benefits by themselves.

There is no likelihood, at least I don't see it myself of the sort of situation arising as in 1951 where the trade union movement was split between the moderate section under the F.O.L. and the militants under the Trades Union Congress.

I see no possibility of that at all. Incidentally the trade union movement was split in the way you've just described prior to 1951; that happened in the lead up in 1949, as a matter of fact, and through 1950. There was a power struggle going on at that time; none of that exists today, as a matter of fact our General Secretary is ill

at present and away from work but he is Vice-President of the F.O.L. and has been on the National Executive for a great number of years.

If we can get on to the employers; at present you are negotiating with the Conference Lines, is that correct?

The people we are meeting are members of the Port Employers who we normally negotiate with, but generally speaking the negotiations are between direct representatives of the Container Consortia, as they call themselves, and the Harbours Association. There are two Harbour Boards actually represented in the negotiations, Auckland and Wellington.

Is the employers' attitude to your position generally hostile?

Not as individuals they are not that doesn't occur, but their attitude, reflected by their claims and their demands, is very hostile as a matter of fact and they are quite amenable to negotiation on the minor, tidying-up provisions of any agreement, but they are inflexibly tough on the major issues, which are the question of the rates of remuneration, the hours of work and the numbers of men to be employed.

You don't think that its possible that they are looking for a confrontation?

Not really, they are endeavouring to get major concessions, which will be transferred into the enlarged container concept in the future, and get them cheap. The amounts that would bring about a reasonable negotiated agreement today, moneywise, would be fairly negligible, but if the N.Z. - U.K./European trade becomes containerised they would become substantial and quite payable by the employers on the freight rates and their profit margins. But nevertheless if they could get them cheaper it would be more desirable from their view-point.

There has been a lot of talk over the past year or so about possibility that the Government or a section of the Government are looking for an industrial confrontation for their own ends. Do you think it is possible that people like Mr Muldoon could try to develop this from container talks or problems on the waterfront?

I think that its entirely possible, but I believe that they are trying to focus attention away from themselves, not perhaps looking for a confrontation with watersiders but more to take the heat off their own mismanagement in other sections of Government. Its a threat all right, and we should recognise it as such, not over emphasise it, but treat it for what it is worth. I doubt whether the Government

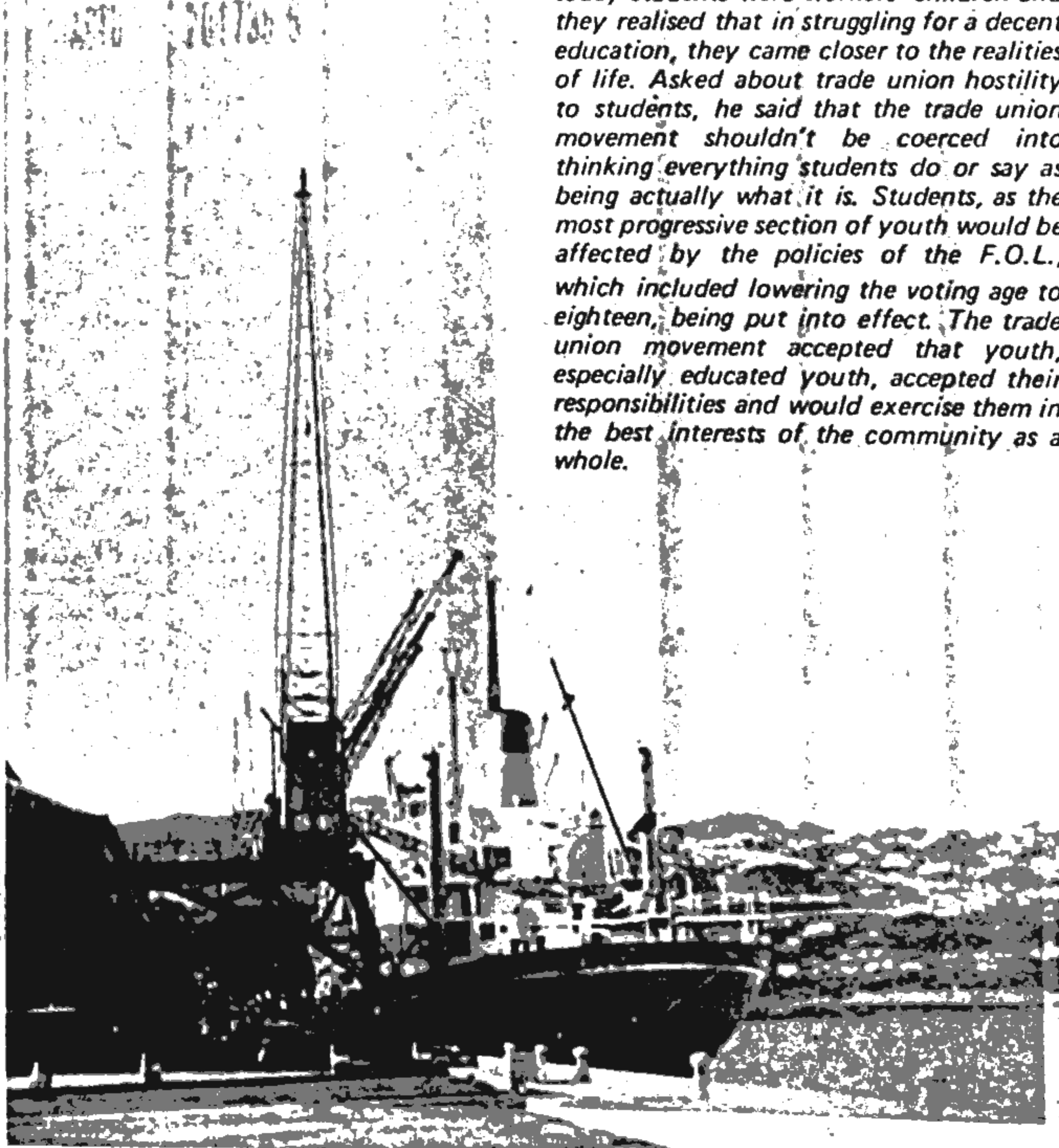
could defeat a united trade union movement, but that hasn't stopped anti-worker legislation being passed in Australia and the U.K. and even in New Zealand.

I went on to ask Mr Thompson about the possibility of unions breaking away from the arbitration system, and he said that while he would like to see a draw away from the present system under the I.C.&A Act towards a system of collective bargaining, this would not be possible without legislative changes. The Waterfront Industry Tribunal was the watersiders' form of arbitration, which was not satisfactory and served the economy as well as the arbitration system, as a device to make capitalism work more effectively.

On the questions of whether a Labour Government would bring about better industrial relations, and the prospects for socialism in New Zealand; Mr Thompson said that while workers would be better off under a Labour Government, there was only a marginal difference between the National Party and the Labour Party. Although he said that he would very much like to see a socialist New Zealand, it was a pie in the sky to mislead workers into thinking the revolution was round the corner. Although there was no hope for socialism at present he said it was a desirable ultimate goal and its achievement should be sought.

Mr Thompson said that in the concept of worker participation there was a threat that trade unions would be swallowed up into the capitalist economy. The reality of this threat was shown in the attempts to get the Seasmens' Union to buy token shares in the Union Steamship Company. Although there was ample scope for the workers' representatives to co-operate with management in, for example, safety programmes and generally obtaining greater satisfaction for trade union members; there was no future for controlling an industry when the profits go to the employers. Under any form of capitalist society Mr Thompson saw the trade unions as being in a defensive position. However often they had to hit the offensive, and generally progress eventuated out of disputes. Today's conditions and their flow-on effects to other industries had come only from aggressive action.

Finally, I asked Mr Thompson about relations between trade unions and students. He saw students as being generally sympathetic to the trade union point of view. In the past students were regarded as an elite and part of the establishment but today students were workers' children and they realised that in struggling for a decent education, they came closer to the realities of life. Asked about trade union hostility to students, he said that the trade union movement shouldn't be coerced into thinking everything students do or say as being actually what it is. Students, as the most progressive section of youth would be affected by the policies of the F.O.L., which included lowering the voting age to eighteen, being put into effect. The trade union movement accepted that youth, especially educated youth, accepted their responsibilities and would exercise them in the best interests of the community as a whole.



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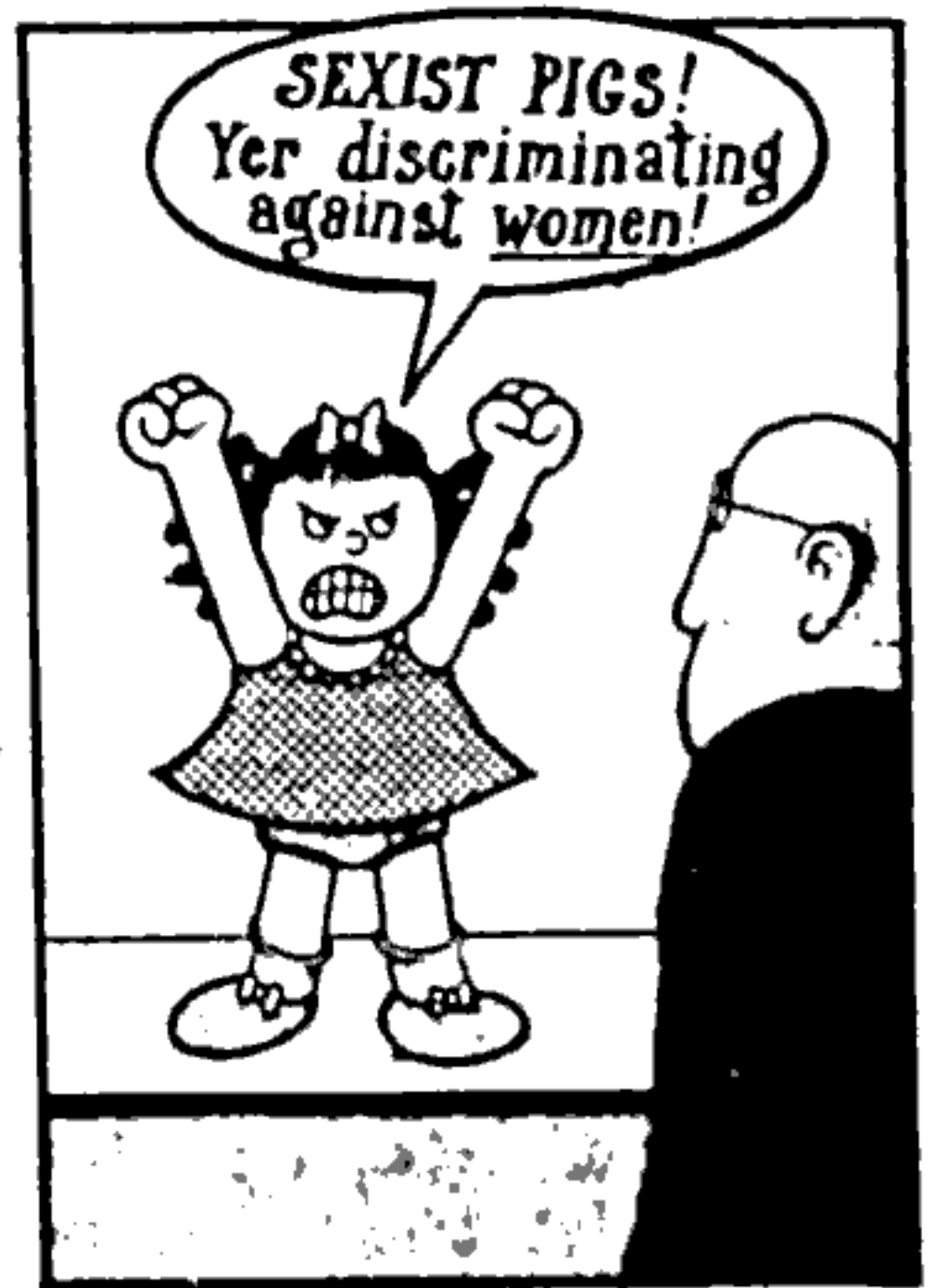
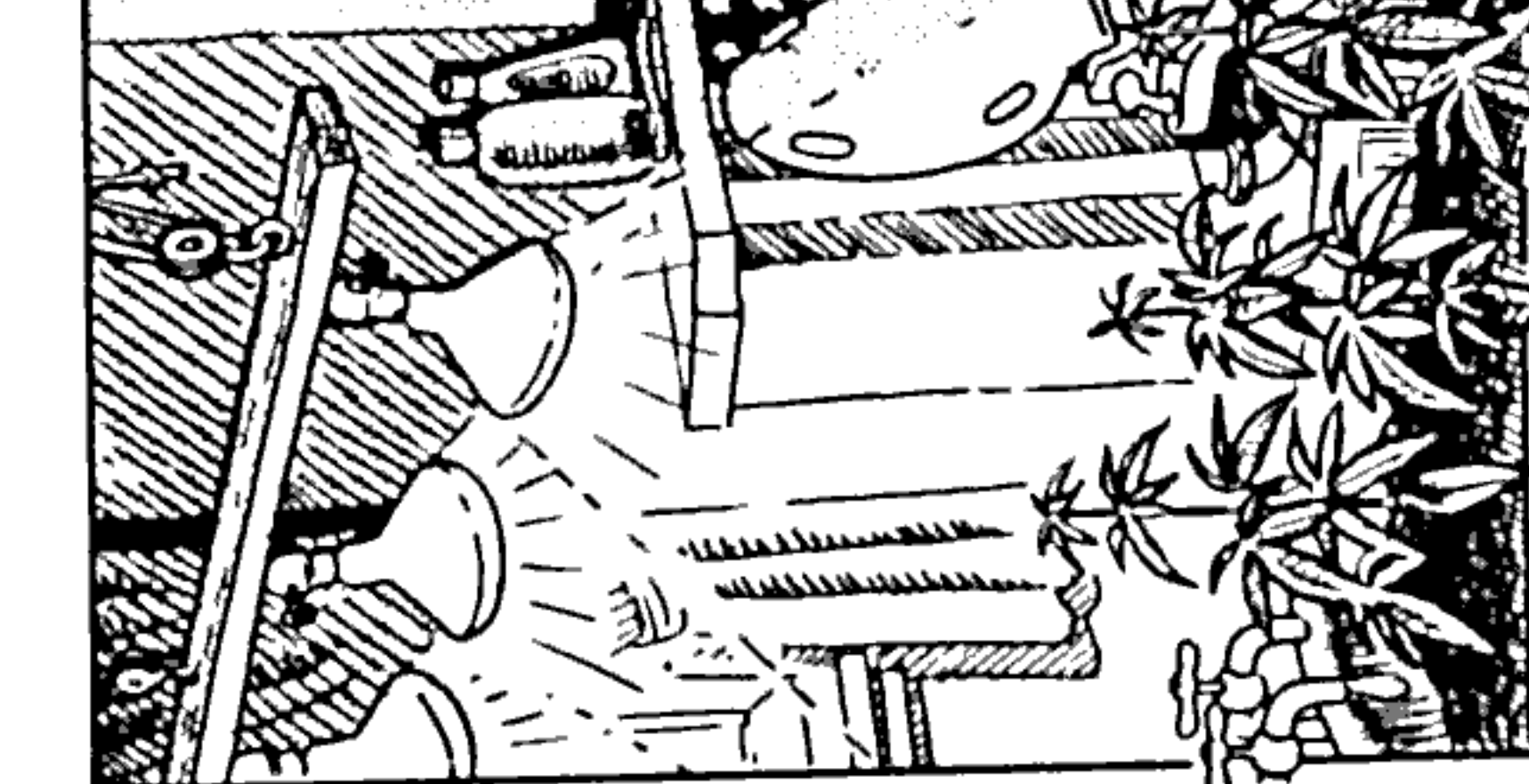
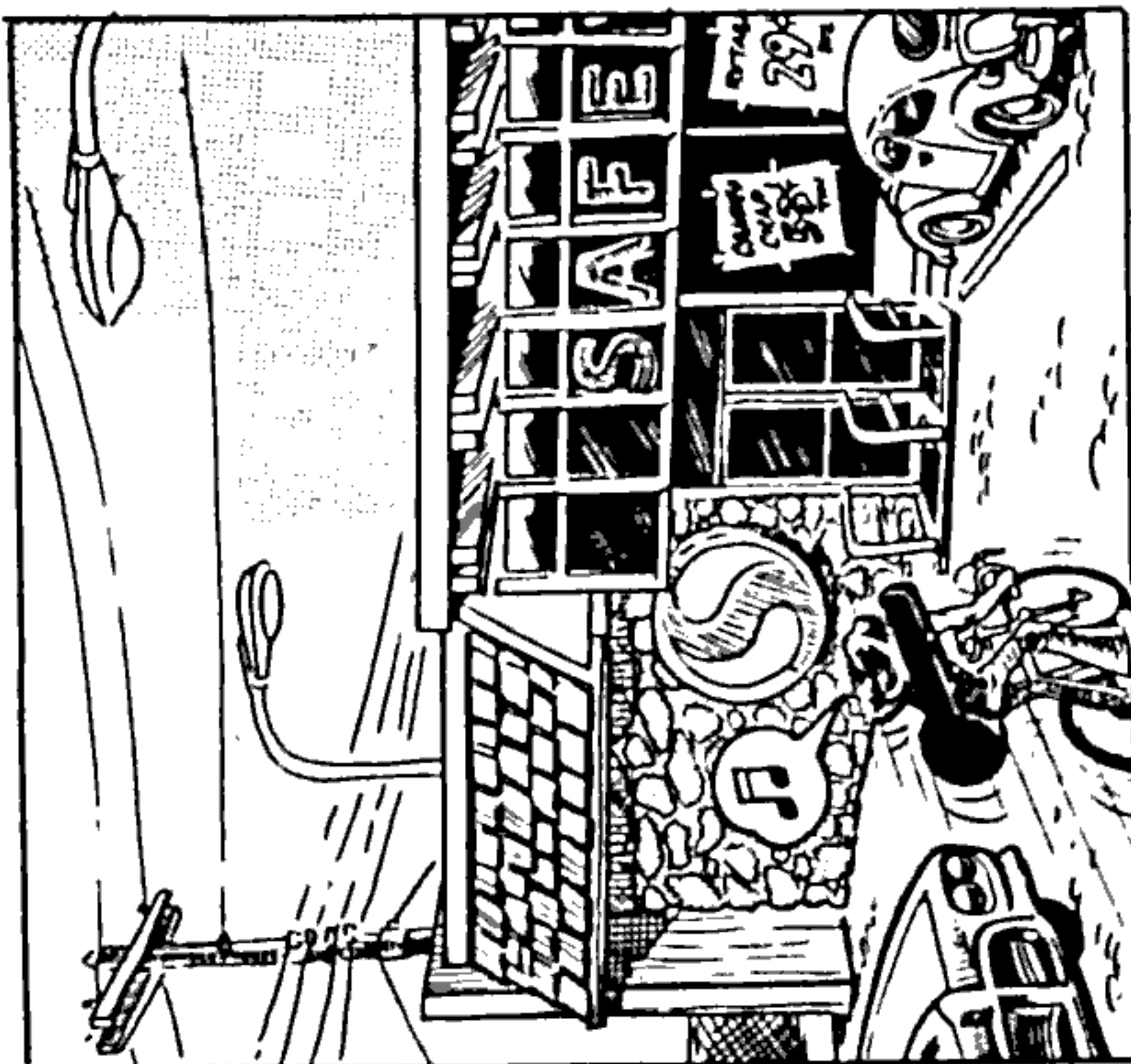
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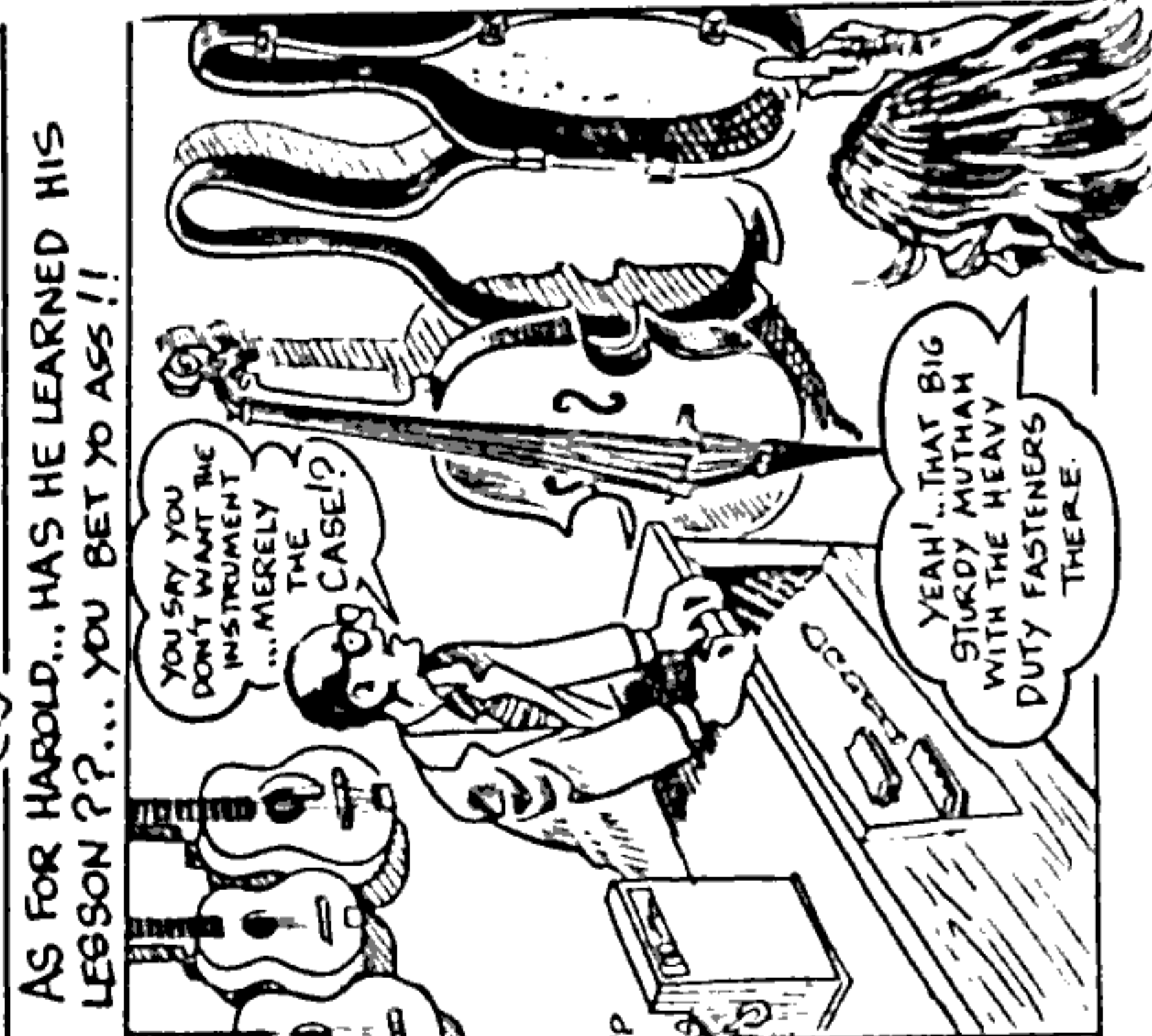


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HEAD

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FER YEW
BY...
Rand Holmes



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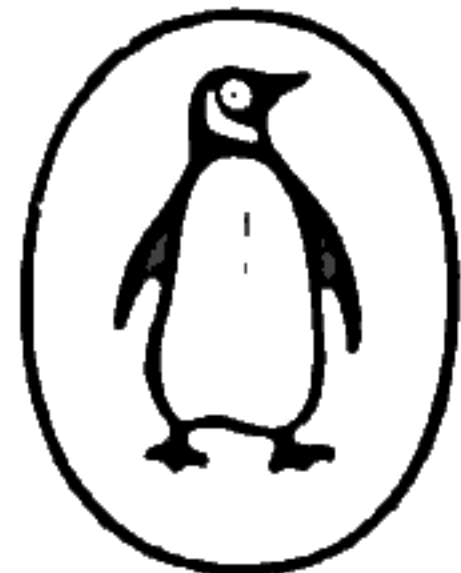
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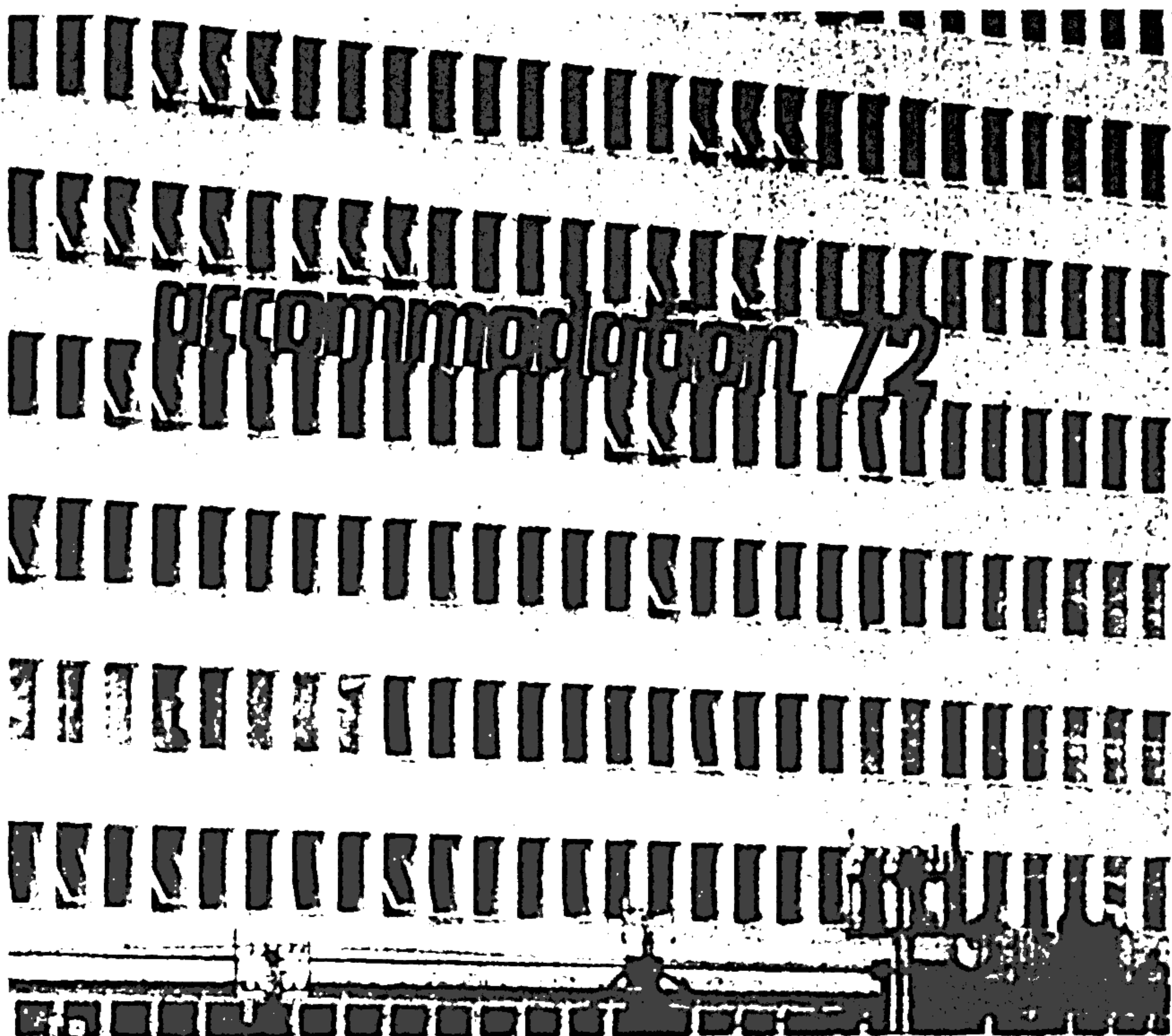
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NEW PENGUINS: Available 29th Sept.



Student accommodation at the beginning of 1972 is likely to be even more difficult to find than this year when over a 100 students were without a permanent place to live in at the start of lectures. Many flats in consequence were overcrowded through the first term as the search for flats continued. A number of students were finally forced to accept accommodation unsuitable for university students studying for long periods.

Usually some easing of the pressures on accommodation occurs as the year progresses. This has not been the case this year.

There has been a sizable loss of accommodation with the demolition of property in Aurora, Clifton and Everton Terraces and Glencoe Avenue for the foothills motorway and the development of the Terrace and Arlington Street areas.

Flats for Next Year

Students requiring assistance in finding lodgings for the 1972 academic year should register with the Service. If after registering, accommodation is obtained by some other means it is important to advise the Service as it is essential to have accurate figures of the number of students looking for various types of accommodation before the start of lectures.

Lists of addresses of landlords offering full board, furnished rooms and bed and breakfast will be mailed to students who have applied for these types of accommodation. The first list will be circulated at the end of January and further lists will be forwarded at weekly intervals until enrolment. Subsequent lists may be obtained from the office.

Students wishing to rent or obtain a place in an established flat should enquire in person at the Accommodation Service office. The number of flats available through the Service is well below the numbers required so that many students will have to make their own arrangements. Students who intend to flat together should try to arrange for at least one member of their group to come to Wellington either mid-week or over successive weekends from the end of January until a suitable flat is obtained. To assist out-of-town students looking for flats the Service will, in addition to normal office hours 9 am to 5 pm, be open on Friday evenings 6 pm to 8 pm and Saturday mornings 9 am to 11 am from 28th Jan to 26th Feb 1972.

Hostels

Helen Lowry Hall move into their new building in Karori in mid-December. It is hoped that all the villas will be available for use in the first term. This Hall will house 80 women students, slightly more than at their temporary premises in Hanson Street. The extension to Victoria House, when completed in May of next year, will provide an additional 91 beds, making a total of 170 places.

The Everton Trust Board will run the Hanson Street premises vacated by Helen Lowry as a hostel for men and women. This will provide 75 much needed additional places. This gain was in danger of being lost as there were plans for closing Rudman House and converting it into a centre for alcoholics. The Salvation Army after representations from the Rudman House residents, church and welfare groups and

I.H. Boyd for Victoria University, have decided to continue to operate Rudman as a hostel.

Cost of Flating

All types of accommodation are likely to cost more next year. It is important that students in working out their budget for 1972 allow a sufficient sum to cover the cost of board and lodgings. The cost of flating has risen considerably over the past two years and is still rising. Places in flats costing \$6.00 or less are becoming rare. Individuals rents of \$8.00-\$9.00 are common for flats of a reasonable but far from luxurious standard.

The true cost of flating is rather like owning a car; it costs a great deal more than the average tenant realizes. If all the cost associated with living in a flat are allowed for, and in most cases the full costs will only be known at the end of the year or when the flat is vacated, it is unlikely unless strict control over expenditure has been exercised and the diet a spartan one with mince and sausages figuring prominently, that the cost of flating would be significantly lower than hostel or other types of accommodation.

The Accommodation Service plans to prepare material on budgeting. The Accommodation Officer would like to talk especially to students who have kept a complete and accurate record of expenditure on flating this year.

Students as Tenants

The main objection to letting to students has been the general practice of vacating flats permanently after finals. These created letting problems for landlords whose flats were vacated. Understandably a landlord preferred to let to a tenant who would stay permanently rather than risk having his flat vacant for up to three months or let at a reduced rental over the period.

The fierce competition for flats in the Kelburn/Central City area at the beginning of the year is encouraging students who are reasonably happy with their flats to retain them for the following year. The number of students looking for flats after finals is also increasing.

The Accommodation Service assists students who wish to retain their flats over the summer vacation, to sublet. The Service is able to do this by offering to assist students from other universities coming to Wellington for the vacation, to find places in flats. Students wanting to sublet should contact the Service without delay as students planning to work in Wellington are usually anxious to finalise their accommodation as soon as possible.

Offers of assistance in housing students next year will depend largely on the willingness of landlords who have housed students this year to do so again next year. It is important that students take care to maintain good relationships with their landlords.

Students vacating flats in Kelburn permanently after finals can assist in retaining accommodation for other students by: 1) leaving their flat in a reasonable condition, 2) advising the Accommodation Officer, 3) letting the landlord know about the University Accommodation Service.

2ZM GROVES

DAVE SMITH

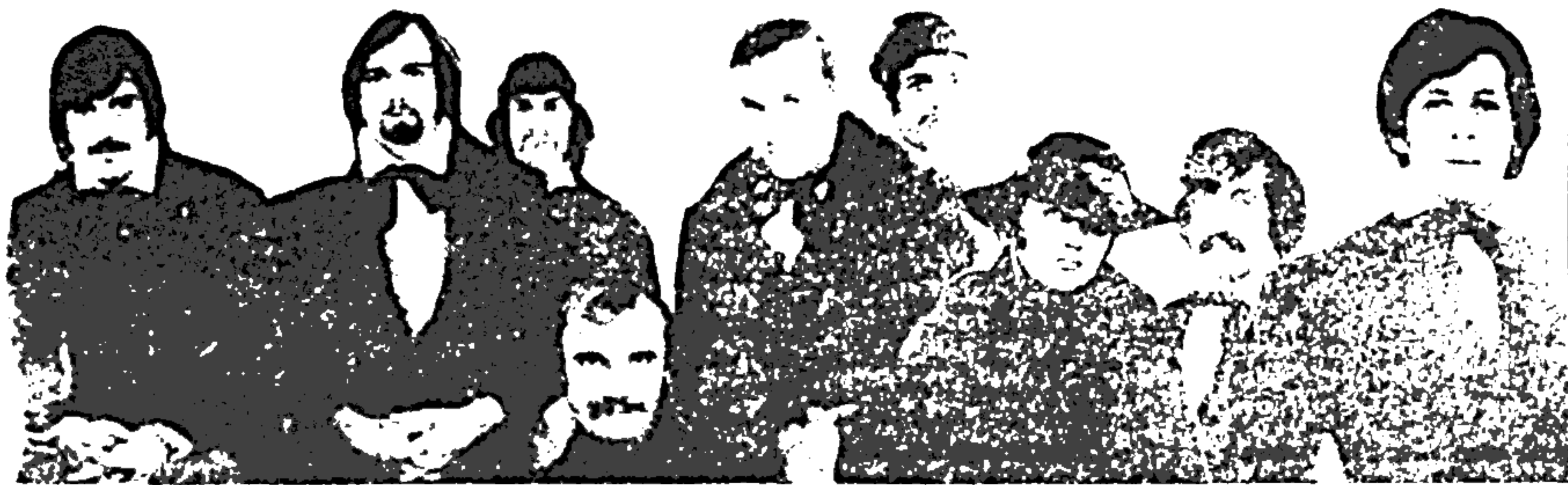
On October the 8th the uneasy relationship between Blues-Rock music, and the N.Z.B.C. will take a distinct turn for the better when a live broadcast will take place from the Wellington Opera House of a three hour and twenty minute show put on by 2ZM and promoter Robert Raymond. In all five groups will perform, among them the highly rated Spacefarm and, sounding like a distant relation, Farmyard. Spacefarm are in essence the Underdogs from Auckland and Farmyard have worked up a reasonably good reputation on the local scene. In addition a surprise group, to be announced, which is rumoured to consist of various musician from other outstanding groups of whom Timberjack has been mentioned.

To help combat the somewhat theatrical and

consequently deadening atmosphere of the Wellington Opera House a light show has been imported from overseas comprising some extremely sophisticated and expensive light equipment.

The promoter, Robert Raymond, was formerly the manager of the Seekers and is, of course, the man responsible for bringing Bruce Woodley to New Zealand earlier this year. His main aim has been to bring together the top heavy Blues-Rock groups. He is delighted by the fact that the N.Z.B.C. has for the first time also shown sufficient faith in the talent available to make the performance a live broadcast.

All Blues-Rock fans, and there must be many on campus, can hardly afford to miss this show. Finals or no.



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Off the Record



It occurred to me of late that most of the records reviewed in this column this year have represented one front of the rock scene while another area has been virtually ignored. I'm referring to jazz-rock, that artificial pigeon-hole for mainline jazzmen selling out and small-time pop artists attempting to progress. However, it's not that phoney a field now, and a recent spate of releases serves to illustrate this.

First, there is an album by CCS, the new home of the grand old man of British rock, Alexis Korner, who was singing the blues in London clubs while the Stones were still at school. It's a big band, about twenty pieces, with a strong woodwind/brass section. The players were hand-picked to provide the best elements of the jazz and rock worlds, including fine players from the training grounds of the Dankworth and Heath bands. Also present are such performers as Harold McNair and Tony Carr, who mix tours of America with such artists as Donovan with work as accredited jazz and studio musicians. Every player is a name in his own right, and to list all their credits would take too long here.

The conductor is John Cameron, who, with a background of formal musical studies at Cambridge, has worked in almost every field of the music business. Finally, production is by Mickie Most.



With this accumulation of talent it's not surprising that the album is tremendously powerful and polished. With confidence they can adapt Jethro Tull's *Living in the Past* as a sweaty syncopated jive in five-time, and treat an old spiritual in seven, slipping into thirteen when that gets boring. There are no empty, weak points, though the timbre of the arrangements varies considerably.

Perhaps the most striking feature of the music is its overpowering sexuality, in the Shirley Bassey mould. All those phallic brass instruments pounding and blasting, rampant, hot, and rhythmic. There are moments of contrast, however, though these do not detract from the excitement generated.

Cover versions of material by the Rolling Stones and Led Zeppelin are also included, with some excellent original material. While you're there, take a look at the beautiful Rak label this album carries.

"Actors in the cast of six, we moved on down the road. It couldn't be much farther, it's only three more inches - on the globe. Whistle stops and bunny hopes from Pittsburgh to L.A. Don't think the day will ever come when we go our separate ways. Friends of feeling, feeling the pleasure and the pain that's part

of living. Together with a common bond, enchanted by a magic wand, led by a crazy band baton, together - with a common bond."

So begins *Common Bond*, a new album by the Ides of March (Warner Brothers). While not as tempestuous as CCS, this sextet features strong vocals in songs that are built on a solid organ/guitar/brass foundation. Some of the tracks are reminiscent of Blood, Sweat and Tears - indeed, *Superman* is a straight copy of the BS&T version. Its composer, Jim Peterik, is chief vocalist for the Ides of March. The music is commercially oriented, though it draws freely from jazz sources. While rhythmically strong it retains a strong melodic character as well.

The Allman Brothers Band's *Idlewild South* provides an excellent selection of highly professional jazz material. Led by the brothers Duane and Greg Allman, on guitar and organ respectively, this seven man group performs well in a wide range of styles. Most of the songs are by Greg Allman or the group's other guitarist Dicky Betts. They're good, harmonically and melodically strong, and Greg's vocals suit them well.

The album reveals a talented combination of musicians who successfully explore the extent of the styles they adopt. There are regions of brilliance like the beautifully effective recurring guitar figure in *Midnight Rider*. A Santana-Style number, *In Memory of Elizabeth Reed*, is wonderfully charismatic as well as being technically adventurous. Innovation and good musicianship lend quality to this album.

Chase (Epic) is a nine man combination led by Bill Chase on trumpet. Formerly of Herd, this guy is a phenomenon, an energizer who, by the strength of temperament and prodigious technical resources, can create an uncommon drive.

Unlike a number of previous attempts at jazz-rock fusion, Chase does not dilute either of its elements. The members have a high level of musicianship as well as an unusual capacity for openness and flexibility. On this first album, the scope of this singular group becomes immediately clear. All the crisp trumpet solos are by Bill, but it is the group sound and presence which particularly distinguish Chase.

The core of the Band's character is excitement, and the ingredients of that excitement are numerous and precise - the rhythmic drive, the intricate harmonic textures, the symbolic relationship between the human and instrumental voices, the remarkable fullness of the band's impact.

Possibly you recall *Get it on* a brassy single released earlier this year. The five part *Invitation to a River* deserves special mention as a multilayered



evocation of a turbulent emotional collision with a falling, fatal ending. There is a finely honed use of a trumpet expression for dramatic purposes, including cascading lines of brass that create kaleidoscopic patterns.

It is particularly impressive that Chase refuse to indulge in effects for their own sake. Honest excitement is part of the Chase credo. Their music makes rewarding listening.

-Zeke

THE PAUL BUTTERFIELD BLUES BAND: LIVE Elektra

Butterfield is one of those eternal enigmas in blues; a white man. Well, I don't intend to argue the case for white blues, in fact I don't much care. Butterfield grew in Chicago and was listening to blues in Negro bars from his early years. He played with people like Buddy Guy and Muddy Waters, and when his own band was started most of its members had similar backgrounds. None of which proves that Paul Butterfield can play the blues, but he, at least has more claim than alienated Englishmen living in treehouses.

The present album is approximately Butterfield's fifth. His style has changed over the years. His first album was very hard and rough Chicago blues, and following this he performed much the same function in the resurgence of interest in blues that Mayall did in England. Butterfield's was among the first of American electric bands to begin using a horn section, and, again like Mayall, a large part of Butterfield's success stems from getting together excellent side men and making them a tight unit. Butterfield has never had the trouble with his horn sections that leaders like Mayall had (i.e. unrestrained blowing as relief from continual riffs) and one suspects he is quite a disciplinarian. The horn section in the band now is not brilliant, but makes no mistakes and often is reminiscent of the horn sound of Chicago. Gene Dinwiddie, who at one time played bass with the band now is on tenor sax, is surprisingly good, and on one track *So far, So good* launches into an arhythmic, atonal solo that is rather like John Coltrane and is very good indeed. Generally, with the exception of Dinwiddie and possibly George Davidson, the drummer, this band is not a band of virtuosi. The sideman are very adequate, making no errors, but of course this is all Butterfield needs to build on.

The album is, of course, live and this is a great help to any blues band. The audience here is very responsive, and my only complaint is that the engineering and production don't quite convey the power of the band. The horn section sounds a little washed out, and the bass is rather squelched.

Now, the dreaded track by track analysis. This is a double album, and few double L.P's ever manage to have consistently good material on every track. Of ten tracks here two are pretty mediocre and far better left out (in my opinion). Anyway the first track is *Everything Going to be Alright* which opens with the heavily aggressive and masculine Butterfield harp - he is a brilliant harmonica player and makes most other white harp players sound weak, cliched and prissy. *Love Diserre* now a Butterfield standard, follows and the band whips easily through the difficult rhythms of this song. *Driftin and Driftin* a slow blues classic, follows and this has a fab-gas-gear harp solo of 2-3 minutes by Butterfield, again a powerful performance. *Number Nine* on side three is an exciting (truly!) up-tempo jump number, and the standard

Born Under a Bad sign is given a subtle and restrained treatment that is a vast improvement on the Cream version.

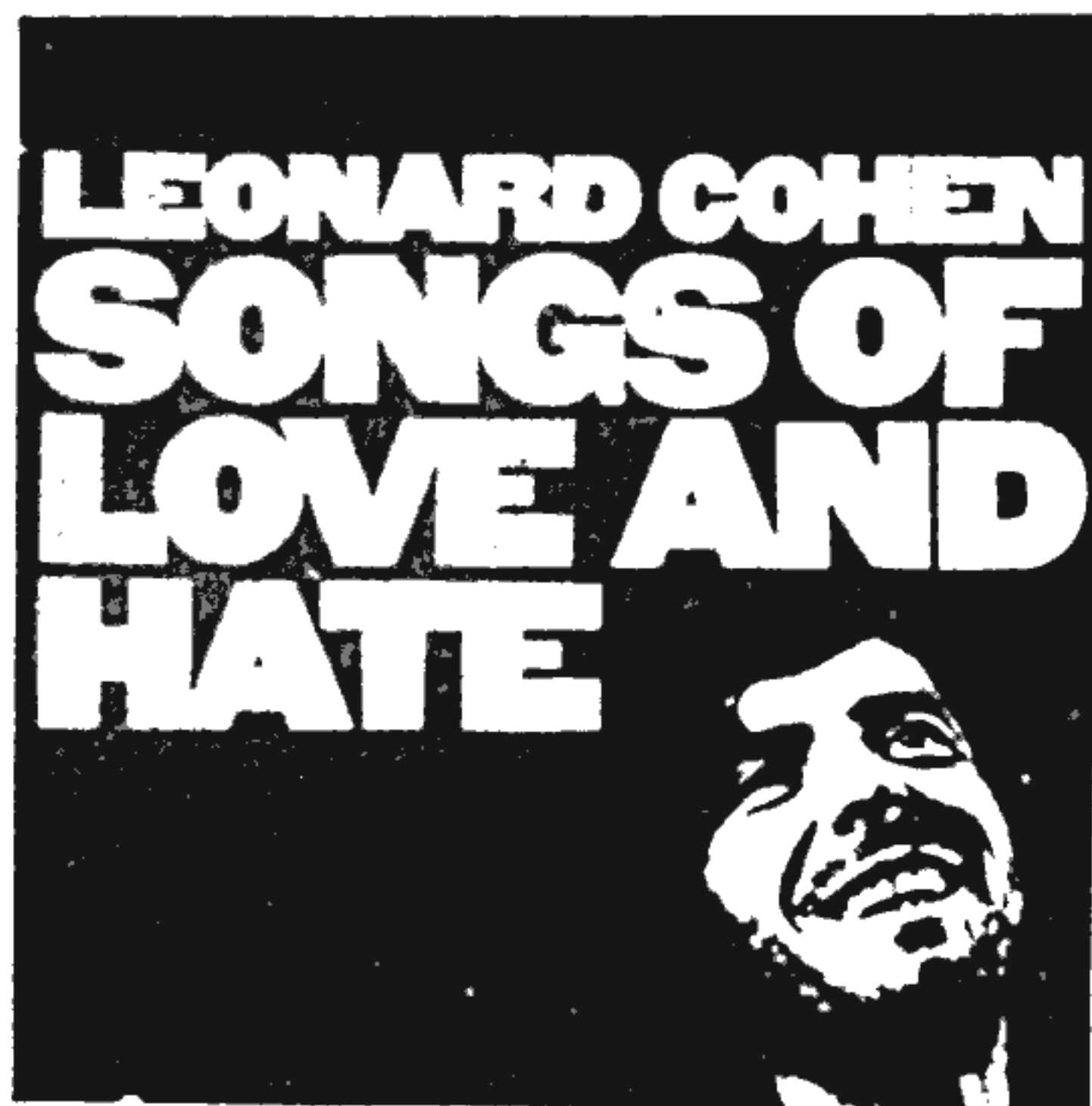
Following this is the most interesting side four. The first track, *Get Together Again* was written by Butterfield and consists of his playing electric piano in a repetitive rhythmic riff, with handclaps in the background, and singing of;

*So you think your journey is coming to an end
Its just the beginning friend.*

The pain is vaguely country blues in style, and the singing vaguely gospel but the whole thing is very clever and moving and shows surprising lyrical sophistication. Dinwiddie's sax solo on *So Far, So Good* has already been mentioned, but it's interesting that this blues band doesn't need to confine itself to strict form.

I couldn't really class this as an essential album for people interested in any kind of good music, but if you like blues or soul I'd say it was essential, and if you have some spare bread it's a good buy. You'll note that I've cunningly avoided deciding whether whiteman can play de blues.

The Northumbrian Thug.



Leonard Cohen

Songs of Love and Hate
CBS/Polygram

Many people seem to have expected a rehash of Cohen's first two L.P.'s (*Songs of Leonard Cohen* and *Songs from a Room*) and have consequently expressed disappointment at his latest release. But their hastily tossed off opinions are decidedly unjust - no great artist is content with only one masterpiece, and no two of his works are the same. And Leonard Cohen is, in my opinion, one of the finest, greatest, bestest poet-novelist-composer-singers of the contemporary "pop" music world. (All Cohen's fans will here readily agree, all others don't know what they're missing).

The songs on Cohen's first record were bitter, honest, pathological - those on this record are in the same category (though even more intense and consuming), but the voice which once still retained a mellowness in the midst of recollections of despair, lost or dead loves, the anguish of emptiness, suicide etc, has now become harsher, even more resigned, even gentler - it caresses the words, rather than sings them, lingers over them as if considering them still - will they convey the soul/gut feelings he wishes to lay

bare before us? But I think it is compassion which distinguishes Cohen from all other poet-singers, and on this LP this characteristic has found fuller expression than before;

*Now if you can manage to get your trembling
finger to behave,*

*Why don't you try unwrapping a stainless steel
razorblade*

That's right it's come to this

Yes it's come to this

And wasn't it a long way down

Wasn't it a strange way down.

-Dress Rehearsal Rag

And the suffering he sings of is not only the agony and emptiness of another accurately, objectively observed, it is also his suffering - he has been through much sadness and pain because he leaves himself open to every shade of human experience, he remains vulnerable. "Everybody I meet wipes me out" is how he puts it. Someone else put it this way: "Leonard Cohen...gives the impression that he expects the world to pounce on him and ravage him down to his skeletal remains - not because he is who he is, but because he is absolutely incapable of constructing any kind of deliberate defence."

Unless his music and his writing are his defences, a means of introducing compassion to the heartless, passion-less self-interest objectivists who rule everywhere, so that they will protect now ravage. Cohen confesses to often imagining himself as ruler of the world, not because he really wants to be, but because he feels that it is time that a "loser" ruled. If he was ruler of the world, he would hand over power to women, because he believes in the matriarchal state - he wants women to hurry up and take over because "they really are the minds and force that hold everything together - they can set men free". But I digress (a little).

Songs of Love and Hate has eight tracks, each one poignantly beautiful, each one delicate and tender, each one gentle and sad. Listening to Cohen always makes one sick with longing for those carefree childhood days of playing by the river or roaming local hillsides, because those days are forever gone, they have been transformed from living experiences into remembered experiences. Listening to Cohen conjures up memories of past romances - some that lasted all day - others which began so beautifully, then faded or soured.

For Cohen's songs are memories - hence the solemnness, the sadness which penetrates every song - it is the sadness of loss. But at the same time these songs are life-assertive because they bring us up against the pain and sadness of life, and show us that we carry on living, often to find the happiness we seek: "let's sing another song, boys, this one has grown old and bitter."

Cohen's backing group on this record is The Army, which consists of two vocalists, Carlynn Hanney and Susan Mussmano, and four musicians, Ron Cornelius, Charlie Daniels, Bubba Fowler and Bob Johnston. I've never heard of any of them before (except Bob Johnston, who produces Cohen's records), and I don't know anything about them - perhaps some local aficionado can supply information. The child singers are from the Corona Academy in London, and Paul Buckmaster is responsible for the truly beautiful string and horn arrangements - just listen to that cello - its Pure Sound. This is expert record production - the balance between vocals and instruments is perfect. It is harmony in the fullest sense of the word.

So, if you're a Cohen fan, or if you're not, this is a MUST record, it can't be put too strongly.

Rupert



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THE SUNDAY HERALD 12c

INCORPORATING THE WEEKLY NEWS

VOL.1 NO.1

'I AM GUILTY' says Arthur Thomas

"I am guilty," Arthur Thomas told me last night. "For the past few months I have been living with my guilt, but I can't live with my conscience any longer."

Mr Thomas's confession will bring to an end the probing investigations which many private individuals have been carrying on during the past two months.



Even the police have been involved in the investigations.

The guilt Mr Thomas has been bearing began in the little West Coast town of Blackpool, where he works at the sawmill.

Mrs Jenkins, a retired postal worker, had spent many years developing a new strain of rose, Morning Dew, and was to enter it in the Greymouth Mother Union Horticultural Show.

The night before the show disaster struck, the roses had been picked.

The small community was in an uproar, letters of sympathy arrived by the mailbag. Neighbours started accusing one another. The community was split, neighbours who had been friends for years stopped talking.

Now three months later despite Mr Thomas's confession he wounds may be too deep to ever heal.

"I wish that fateful Friday had never occurred," he confided in me, "I was walking home that, after having been down at the local when I thought that I should give my wife, who has been a paraplegic for the last two years, a present. She gets out so seldom that I thought that some flowers would be a nice little gift. I climbed over the fence and in a couple of seconds had plucked five roses. I didn't know they were special.

"I am willing to hand myself over to the authorities, but I would like to say that I've been punished by my conscience, it's been like living in hell. I will be able to look my friends in the face again. It's a great load off my chest."

Greymouth Police Sergeant O'Toole had no comment to make when

asked whether charges would be preferred. "We haven't heard from Mrs Jenkins if she wishes to lay a complaint."

And it seems unlikely that anyone will know just how Mrs Jenkins feels, she died last Saturday, without ever knowing who her assailant was.

POT CAUSES MASS SLAYING

The recent mass slaying in Australia were done while the accused was under the influence of Cannabis.

At least that is the theory put forward by Fred 'Shorty' Lynch who owns the Mologobi Sheep Station near where the slayings occurred.

'I saw this joker hanging around the town the other day,' says Shorty, 'and he was smoking this big fat roll-your-own. If you ask me I'd say it was that Maryjuanna stuff. Smelt kinda funny too.'

When asked by the SUNDAY HERALD'S correspondent to comment on the rumour, Police Superintendent Murphy of the Australian Homicide Squad said there was absolutely no basis for it. 'The accused was found with a packet of cigarette tobacco, and had obviously been drinking heavily, but there was nothing to suggest that he was under the influence of any drugs.'

INSIDE THE ALL NEW HERALD

p.4 SIR LESLIE MUNRO
my days in the U.N.

p.7 YOGI BEAR
my fight for conservation

p.8 THOSE NAUGHTY PHOTOS OF JACKIE

p.9 BRIAN BROOKES
why I am a communist

AND LOTS MORE WEEKEND FAMILY READING!

NUT SCREWS WASHER, THEN BOLTS

A 28 year old psychopath appeared in the Auckland magistrates court yesterday morning charged with the rape of 72 year old cleaning lady at Oakley Mental Hospital.

According to the Police evidence, the man escaped from his cell at about 4.30pm on Friday and dragged the cleaning lady into a broom cupboard, where intimacy occurred. The man then locked the woman in the cupboard, and left dressed in the cleaner's clothes.

Police finally detained the suspect at the home of a relative. The man was granted suppression of name, and was referred to Oakley for a psychologist's report.

Now that Wilson and Horton have announced the advent of their Sunday newspaper, the Sunday Herald, we are likely to see a bit more competition in what has up till now been a Wellington Publishing Co. monopoly. Thanks to our spies we are able to show you the above preview of the front page of the first issue of the Herald.

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