MANAPOURI
RAISING
IMPOSSIBLE

Survey Says Dam
can not be built

Lake Manapouri will not be raised. The
Government's Parliamentary Select
Committee to consider the Save Manapouri
Petition is due to report next week. It now
seems almost certain to recommend that Lake
Manapouri be kept at its present level because
of the effect that raising it would have on the
ecology of the region.

Sources close to the committee predict that the
Committee's report will recommend in similar terms
to the Nature Conservation Council's submissions.

It is unlikely that the Committee's report will even
mention the real reason for the Government's
decision not to raise the lake - that the high dam
required cannot be constructed in a valley filled with
over 700 feet of alluvial gravel.

So Lake Manapouri has been saved! Not by any
conservation or ecology minded Government
decision, but by the geology of the Waiau Valley,
where the Ministry of Works and the New Zealand
Electricity Department had hoped to build the high
dam which would have raised Lake Manapouri by 27
ft.

In January, SALIENT photographer Alan Brown;
visited the site of the proposed dam, just south of
where the Mararoa River meets the Waiau River. Here
the M.O.W. have already constructed a stone wall as a
preliminary stage to establishing complete control of
the Waiau River and the level of Lake Manapouri.

Behind one of about 30 worker's huts already on the
site, was a large sign saying "MARAHOA DAM
SITE".

Obviously the M.O.W. intended constructing a dam
there, provided the geological survey found that it
was possible. It didn't. Informal sources at
Manapouri said that the survey drills, operated by a
private firm under contract to the M.O.W., had been
drilled to a depth of 700 ft. without finding any solid
base on which a high dam could be built.

A similar situation exists at the outflow of Lake Te
Anau, where excavations have already been made, the
site of another construction to control the level of
Lake Te Anau.

This leaves the Government with a face-saving way
out of a difficult situation. Now it can tell the people
that it is taking note of their concern for ecology and
conservation, and is not going to allow Lake
Manapouri to be drowned, and thus win back some
badly needed popularity.

At the same time it is allowing the people to believe
that it believes in conservation of the environment, it
can tell Comulco and the N.Z.E.D. the truth - that
raising Manapouri is impossible and that the extra 8%
more power that would have been the result of raising
the lake will never HAVE to be generated elsewhere.
BALLOON GOES UP GOD IN STORM OR SIDE DOOM

It is a frightening thought that the radicals of today may go off like aging SCMcr Lord McLeod who spoke after Forum last week. A Socialist and life long peer, pacifist and holder of more meetings than Charlie Chaplin, was confirmed as a witness and ex-Moderator of the Scottish Presbyterian Church. George McLeod was good mileage for senior Glee's against the Vietnam War.

"There's a storm coming up, and God is in the storm, and God is on the other side," said George, with a Scottish accent as broad as his presence. The originally invited students to go along and try and rubbish him, but his reputation made him deaf although notblind, it was hard worth it.

He began by any worthwhile antioxidant, pointing out that the Pontagen pay $54 to the relatives of slain Vietnam veterans. He blamed the Malagatian's Court and were reminded on bail of their own reenactment until April 5th.

A fund has been established to provide for legal and other relatives of slain Vietnam veterans. McLeod probably justifies this presence (we'll reserve judgment on that but see how many "devout" Christians turn up to the Anti-War Conference this weekend and "stand up to be counted" "I, the Wheels of God grind slowly and they grind incredibly small", the Goodyear Lord said, and most connected with the anti-war movement would probably agree.

As one interlocutor quipped, if God doesn't pull his finger out, and show him a vision, then he and Lord McLeod are both going to find themselves up against the wall when the rows come, with all the other liberals.

WAHI FUND

While some of the country's radical groups are decimating in Wellington over the weekend, more than 150 others had made their way to Wahi to demonstrate against the all white South African Surf-living team visiting the country. A crowd of twelve from Wellington, including one of the newly-formed NTV WAHI Haiti Officers and members of the local PFM made the trip.

By 10.30 am Saturday morning, with the arrival of 3 buses from Auckland and one from Hamilton, more than 150 demonstrators had assembled near Wahi. They then marched down to the beach where a re-enactment of the Sharpeville Massacre took place, followed by speeches from anti-racist leaders.

After lunch the march-of teams competing in the lifesaving carnival took place. More than 70 uniformed police and surf club members lined a rope barrier that had been erected to prevent access to the competition area. An eighteen-year-old Aucklander, Andrew Kay, leapt the fence and began marching behind the South African team carrying a sign reading "Liberation of Africa". He is known in the movement for his constant similar single-factor explanation in a recent letter to the editor of the Evening Post.

It may be that in the long run the United States will gain some economic benefits from the maintenance of puppet regimes in the area, but in the meantime, according to 1950 statistics, Southeast Asia accounted for approximately 1% of US exports and investments overseas by Americans. In 1964 there were only about 32.7 billion won exchanged by the US with China, Taiwan, Japan, and South Korea, an amount similar to the trade of an ecologic museum such as the US is no small amount, but in the countries of the "Communist" and "Anti-imperialist" world is even smaller. The countries which give trade to the US are those which are less politically and economically, and the US hopes to show these nations which do not by that of ceteris paribus.

Mr. Goldstein lists a number of things which he calls the "explanation" of the trade involvement in China. He himself describes them as explanations, yet he seems, by some political alchemy to transform Black Soup, which in the case of the victor does not rise in a vacuum, it is the result of social and economic forces.

Anyone with minimal intellectual abilities, the motivation to spend a few minutes in the library, can deduce that brain which is not fucked up by years of cold war is clear-headed. Mr. Goldstein could find out that, while US trade with South East Asia is small, faithfulness to the concept of the trade of an ecologic museum such as the US is no small amount, but in the countries of the "Communist" and "Anti-imperialist" world is even smaller. The countries which give trade to the US are those which are less politically and economically, and the US hopes to show these nations which do not by that of ceteris paribus.

Mr. Goldstein, as a well-read person, should be aware that there comes a time when the development of a "Capitalist economy, when the home population can no longer afford sufficient of the expanding production of industry to allow profits to be reinvested with any hope of return on the U.S. In this capital will die without the profit motive must be increased or the rate of profit which is not positively increasing cannot increase. One is to expand into overseas markets. It is evident that the consumption of this basic stimulus behind the Indian-Chinese war serves both purposes: both economic and military. This explains why the two purposes being served somehow, capitalism cannot survive. That seems to reduce to something else: a lack of any real understanding of the mechanisms.

George Robertson

LETTER: WOMEN'S LIB

Yesterday (1 March) I went to a Women's Lib meeting in the University Union Building. I was surprised to find that of the two hundred or so people who had turned up, I was even more surprised when I noticed that despite the large crowd of people, the meeting with their loud voices and ignorant antagonism, "blacies and other labour organisations discriminating against women that he had no right whatsoever to open his mouth. The only decision that was made at that meeting would have been to stand in a corner and cry his pain out.

At this University anything done for or by women has been done in spirit or to the lack of it at the University. The Women's Lib movement at the Victoria University is cut by the most apolitical and conservative Labour movement.

Roxy Goldstein

LETTER: ROSENBERG ON GOLDSTEIN

I am not, thank God, a political scientist, but if I were, I think I can see through the kind of crap which Political Scientists substitute for analysis. I am writing to stand behind my attention that an explanation lies behind US policy in South East Asia. I do not intend to fall into the Pantheon of explanations by enumerating the phenomenon ourselves.

Mr. Goldstein lists a number of things which he calls the "explanation" of the trade involvement in China. He himself describes them as explanations, yet he seems, by some political alchemy to transform Black Soup, which in the case of the victor does not rise in a vacuum, it is the result of social and economic forces.

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Anyhow, anyone who has had to endure the already overcrowded catering facilities in the Union Building can understand the need for increases in both the Building and Maintenance fund allocations, but it is difficult to see how an effective association levy of $2.40 needs to be increased to $4, given that all matters concerned with culture and sports affairs, and publications, are financed by separate budgets.

GILES BROOKER STILL WANTS FLAT.

Well, you've been oriented or have you? - or did you really want to come anyway? How many of the functions arranged to make you feel welcome and lessen the confusion at your first weeks at varsity really had any effect? There is no short cut to becoming a student. Just as it takes time for your hair to grow long enough, so it takes time before you get to know all your classmates in the buildings before you find out where all your classes are and before you meet other students and make friends. People realize this and accept it as the natural outcome of a change in environment which can only be overcome in time.

For a few years now the Students' Association has been running "Firstyear Welcomes" with the misguided hope of helping freshmen and staff to meet informally, and show that staff are only human, and to stop the freshmen's initial shyness. But does anybody really care? Very few freshmen ever come and even less staff members. Those that do listen to oft-repeated phrases about participation and self-discipline and how nobody's going to make you work but you'd better anyway. So if you don't do enough essays during the year you'll fail and then they all get served with letters which this year cost the Association $270. The staff are usually bored and look upon the evening as a duty - few of the people they are supposed to be in their classes anyway, few of the freshmen would meet more than three or four new people. And, what's the point of meeting a senior lecturer in French if you're taking Social Science, Education and Anthropology? But few freshmen would realize beforehand that not many staff would be there, so why didn't they come? Isn't it because the whole concept of a tea-end-cakes welcomes sound so esoteric to most people.

What they want when they come to university are rock concerts, plays, folk concerts and dances. They want wine and cheese evenings, to smell the grass in the air - a bit of the free live and easy living they've heard so much about. And some of them even want to work. Maybe if each department ran a wine and cheese evening people would get better oriented, but tea and cakes when they could be sitting outside Frank Kitt's home with Tom Shim, doesn't just suit us.

Orientation Controller

ACCOMMODATION TRUST

CRAPS OUT.

Victoria, with its acute accommodation problems, doesn't look like it can call on many NZUSA constituents for support. A meeting of association executives in Melbourne in February which was called to discuss student accommodation throughout New Zealand was attended by only three presidents - Vic's Graeme Collins, Canterbury's Dave Gaylil and Waikato's Chris Morton - with one executive officer from Massey. Discussion centred on proposals for an accommodation trust, which would be governed specifically for students within the normal letting framework. The trust had been intended to acquire existing properties near a university, normally flats and houses, by buying them on the open market and then letting them to students. In later years with the consolidation of the trust it had been intended to develop properties expressly for student use, in the form of student flats or villas.

The emphasis in the discussions was on the immediate setting up of such trust funds as a financial and legal basis, but despite Victoria's plea for urgency it was decided to leave the question on whether to proceed on a national level to the Presidents' meeting in August at Easter Council in Dunedin.

Penniless students might be concerned that the trust could be set up on any of a number of bases; that the amount of money involved, even though this would mean a lot of money for the fund. The greatest shortage at present is here at Victoria, and so our interest is essentially self-interest. But in four years the problem will be greatest at Auckland, and it would be they who would then be benefiting from any trust organization.

Victoria seems now to be left to solve its immediate problems on its own.

PAYMENTS REVIEWED

Last Thursday's Payments Review Committee meeting recommended a total decrease of $259 in the honorarium paid by the association. In what was seen by committee chairman Giles Brook as an attempt to take control of a payments situation many committees had had to become independent of the total payments of honoraria were cut by 13.3% to $3460. The recommendations are made to the AGM in the committee's report for 1971: they are no payment for executive members other than the President, Treasurer and Secretary, although they will be reimbursed for reasonable expenses while on association business, a cut of $200 in the President's honorarium and of $100 in those of the Salient editor and Extrav Producer.

Increases of $150 for the Treasurer as a recognition of professional services, and $250 in the Salient payments budget. The abolition of payments to Social and Open Day Controllers, as well as the Extrav business manager.

The full list of payments as recommended is:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Current Payment</th>
<th>Recommended Reduction</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>President</td>
<td>$800 ($1000)</td>
<td>- $200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Secretary</td>
<td>$250</td>
<td>- $250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Treasurer</td>
<td>$200 (as honorarium)</td>
<td>- $100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Social Controller</td>
<td>$200 ($150)</td>
<td>- $50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Open Day Controller</td>
<td>$150</td>
<td>- $50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Returning Officer</td>
<td>$50</td>
<td>- $50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orientation Controller</td>
<td>$50</td>
<td>- $50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salient Editor</td>
<td>$560 ($450)</td>
<td>- $110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Extrav Producer</td>
<td>$500 ($350)</td>
<td>- $150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Handbook editor</td>
<td>$550 ($450)</td>
<td>- $100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cupidate editor</td>
<td>$550 ($450)</td>
<td>- $100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Argot editor</td>
<td>$500 ($350)</td>
<td>- $150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Business manager</td>
<td>$150 ($100)</td>
<td>- $50</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

It was recommended that the changes take effect from January 1st, 1971, and in the case of payments already made that there be no liability for repayment of amended honoraria. It is of course up to the AGM to confirm or amend the proposals, but it was felt that there was a case for recommissioning the Payments Review Committee annually.

The only real hangup is that half the positions are for officers appointed under contract, and if the association wants, after the terms of employment after the contract has been signed, then they could face a few hefty law suits from the old money-bucket. The other issue is this is likely to raise a committee or not Payments Review Committee should have any say in the internal affairs of Publications Board.

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Hirahe Foundations, 60 Willis Street.
Le Chic Footwear, 78 Manns Street.
Bowen Footwear, 123A Cuba Street.
Look Footwear Ltd., 131 Cuba Street.
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5% discount on women’s clothes, except sale goods.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS:

Matthew & Livingstones, 66 Ghuznee Street.
15% discount on: Mattresses, Blankets, Sheets, Towels, Bedspreads, Pillows.

Wholesale Furnishers, 7 Heriot Street.
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G. Webster Ltd., 44 Manns Street.
Kennis Ltd., 143 Manns Street.
Artists materials and paintings or prints, 10% discount on cash sales or charge sales payable over 6 months on all types of furniture.
Chic China Ltd., 112A Cuba Street, 10% discount on all goods.
Browns Hardware, 60 Willis Street.
Browns Electric, 78 Manns Street.

PROGRAMME:

Spencer Duthy, 10% discount on photography.
Adilz Theatre, 25 Aco Street.
St. George Billiard Saloon, 25% discount on Mondays, Wednesdays and Sundays except between 12 and 2 p.m.
Whitcombe & Tollemache Ltd., 5% discount for students.
Perth Hotel, 25% discount on all sporting goods.

MISCELLANEOUS:

Marvin Florists Ltd., 25 Willis Street.
Lederer, 10% discount.
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Vivian Beauty Salons, 9 Woodward Street.
20% discount on Mondays and Thursdays only.

Lion with everything.
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you name it.

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Halls of Residence Appeal

Acknowledgement of Donations

The Victoria University of Wellington Halls of Residence Foundation, Inc., gratefully acknowledges the generosity of the under-mentioned business houses and organisations who have contributed so generously to the appeal launched in 1967 for the building of Halls of Residence for students of this University.

This list does not include the many hundreds of former students, parents, charitable organisations and trusts and members of the public who have given so freely to the Fund and whose gifts have been privately acknowledged.

D.G. R. ARNOLD, Chairman of the Foundation.
Womens' Lib G.Wren

The conditioning of women has taught them that if they want to flatter a man then they listen to him in awe and silence. This becomes a habit and is carried through into all group discussion. This student was during orientation week when Baxter and Ritschel examined this with the statement of "Bullshit!" In the two whole hours not one woman spoke. Yet the topics discussed were all within the sphere of interests for women; setting liberation, clothing, and feminism. The society of women is an introduction to a series on sex. Doesn’t this topic concern women? Or perhaps the women present didn’t want to spill their sparking -Wine image of the submissive, mindless sex symbol that is so sacred to our society. Perhaps they are afraid that if they speak, or assert themselves they will be labelled unfeminine. After all Raquel Welch, an acknowledged leader in the field of affecting male attraction, said...

"I think the feminists are the most boring group of females that I have ever heard. The women who have seen “释放” television are uninteresting and negative even though they may be dedicated to their cause."

Such women are terribly frightened of being labelled unfeminine. It is their ability to flatter the male ego which they consider important, as their value is seen in an economic measure and they are valued by other men. Many women constitute women’s lib as meaning they will lose these symbols of male esteem. But it is not only men who open doors and give seats. Women stand for older or pregnant women. Most people would not slam a door in the face of someone when startled behind them. This is merely considered for other people regardless of sex. As regards money - if men get more for doing the same job then they can afford to pay for a woman when taking her out. Because of the fact a person is female it doesn’t mean she has to be an economic slave.

Another common misconception of women’s lib is that it is concerned solely with bra-burning and men-hating and the extreme activities of such organisations as WITCH and SCUM. The most meaningful aspect of women’s lib is to be seen in the whole movement as being aligned with these groups. It does not explain the basis of the whole movement or put it into the same jobs as the people they are to befits a woman. The political process is often an extreme reaction to the underlying problems, a tactical move to gain publicity or to make a number of points by a single symbol. Unless an action is unusual it doesn’t get coverage and even then it may not be covered fully or accurately.

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SOUTH AFRICA: LAND OF WEALTH AND SUNSHINE - FOR SOME

The tourist posters are seductive. The official propaganda is plausible. South Africa is a land of opportunity, solving its acknowledged racial problem in a humane way. The critics have altered motives. And anyway, they don’t really know the facts: they haven’t been there.

Thousands of New Zealanders have been helped to see through this travesty of the truth through the efforts of the

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We are trying to do two things:

* Inform you about what apartheid really means in practice.

We bring authoritative lectures to this country. We have a wide range of literature available. We publish a bi-monthly Newsletter, drawing on information sources never tapped by the daily press. We deal in facts, not propaganda.

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D A 37

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Chad Oliver:
The Shores of Another Sea

The very scope of possibility that science fiction offers to the imagination means writers from many another field are tempted to dabble in this medium. The impossible, from the reader’s empirical viewpoint, becomes possible. But is this not an invasion of the sanctuary of science fiction, a dilution of taste? It is, indeed, a dangerous thing for the quality of delivery from all three (Tim Grover as Gaskon and Janet Sworn as Estelle) gave the play’s postulant, “Hell is other people,” an exciting credibility.

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For information write or phone:
Society of Friends,
1389 Kelburn Parade,
Kelburn, Wellington.
759-662.
Each boy is the archetype of the homossexual: the smart one, the brain, the one they don’t mention—school friend of mine, tailleur, the hatter, etc., all perfectly pitted, as only C Lewiss knows how, to give it to you straight. Jokes flow out of its tinted lozenges like poor Prestige’s drowsy braving bally-bobs, but even they wear overhead, and miss most people.

All the great splitting ‘fucks’ and ‘waists’ have been retained by one intermediate—travelling-one-of-the-boys’-borders, and the first two reels are a nightmare of splitting gone hatefully awry.

It is of extreme importance to mention every one of the boys, except as can be expected their performances are what one expects from such a gifted band.

Peter White as Alan, host Michael’s sometime-friend from the only one whose salvation keeps from breaking down completely. When Michael breaks down terrifyingly at the end, Alan’s contribution to his death is also the breaking of his tormentable tongue, but he retaliates rusticly. It is an equally revolting conclusion to the film proper.

The film is a tragedy. Anything else showing all the boys doing things in the New York streets, Easy Money making, and Alan engaged in a live romance with the young owner of a car; it seems to suggest that Friedkin may be enhancing the chapel scene in it for a while.

But once the exterior feelings are finished, theatricalities take over, Friedkin showed exemplary cleverness with The Night They Raided Minsky’s, and his Pinter film, The Birthday Party, by revives, seems to have worked both ways.

Even Chabrol one of the few contemporary directors who can make a room out dimensions-waiter (the camera’s movements) would have found difficulty with the so-marked labelling of entrance of A, nerves of M, hysteria and itching between A and G, Mr. Coke should have directed it, with his The Women, praised for its magnificent artificiality working within the structure of interiors.

It’s powerful, and it engendered our sympathy and disgust, and it lasts in the memory, but it should have gone ahead, without preliminary. And such quotable lines, which I will not bother to repeat.

Oto Preminger’s latest work, Tell Me That You Love Me, Junie Moon (CIC) has been "turned down" by Kerridge, Amalgamated and Independent Distributor for reasons only known by them, and it was with the most enviable satisfaction that a screening of this disturbing film was arranged.

Preminger, whose career and output is at times equaled, by the banality of his style) seems to have discarded the past, or that part of his creative career that unfortunately so been so unfruitful, insensitive, and at times downright disgusting. Junie Moon, which has just opened in London, is an intimate portrait of a tragic tale. A very unhappy young woman, who has left a hospital and set themselves up in a seedy old hotel in a small American town. The girl, Junie Moon (Liza Minnelli) is seen by a strange man who makes her step in a cemetery, growl like a dog, and pour sullenly acid over her face. Most of the country scene has been removed, naturally, by the censor, to this making much of that to follow completely incomprehensible, in total, the feet and the time.

The two young, one a eagler (Ken Howard), the other a wheel-haired homosexual (Robert Moore) plus our Junie, the same name that I have seen a long while. Most amusingly they don’t really give a damn about us, in the way they share their regrettable worldings. In fact the emotional level of this film is centered around their complete acceptance of the other.

In a borroughed room with their only friend, a fisherman, they journey to a luxury hotel resort; the crippled one, soldier, serviced by a piggybacked everywhere and later to make it (as were) with a pretty nigger lady on a beach; these scenes remind of London’s Secret Ceremony, only for their apparition of happiness soon to end, Bors Kaufman’s magnificently deep-toned colour, and Preminger’s description-done give such definition. I cannot believe that any of you won’t see this film. Negotiations are under way to get it for Film Societies only (could the cats be reinstated?) and it is the start to get several weeks for the film, otherwise, which otherwise, would never have been seen—Buy Bye Breavan, Stephen Sargent’s Jewish comedy, Paul Adam’s terrifying Isabel, and all the characters of the Sargent-Henry’s Targets, and John Korty’s Riverman. Meanwhile, Junie Moon is a significant, and really heartrending film, and why people are scared of it, is like asking Mr. McNish why he banned Preminger’s petite rien Skiddo in 1940. Supports.

H.G. Chooowt’s Diholouk (1955) has been reviewed by New Zealand Film Services, and aged rather mystifyingly. For some it will be an old classic reviewer, but for them I, fear, will wonder why it seemed to daze in those days. With cardboard-like lethargy, yank-dubbing, and atrociously stiff, if not entirely perfidious thing is too boring still, the fins finn sheets shivers up the usual places, and if the guests having guested correctly finds himself doing off, note could be any other. Pay about this.

Remarkable too that Monstour Chabrol’s Les Cousins (1959) Film of which mercifully is obviously more rooted in the cinematic idiom (I have not seen it yet), because Chabrol has been making possibly some of the greatest psychologically disturbing cinema of late.

Pierre Etay’s La Grande Amour, his latest work, minus one (Kas Low) has been shown at some extent). The two young, one a eagler (Ken Howard), the other a wheel-haired homosexual (Robert Moore) plus our Junie, the same name that I have seen a long while. Most amusingly they don’t really give a damn about us, in the way they share their regrettable worldings. In fact the emotional level of this film is centered around their complete acceptance of the other.

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SHAVING

If your skin dry and rough?
Do you sometimes feel shy about kissing a girl?
If your answer to either of these questions is YES, then maybe you are not shaving the correct way.

To start off with, you must understand that shaving is a very important part of your daily routine. It should not be just something that is done in five minutes with an electric razor. If you must use an electric razor, then remember ALWAYS to use a pre-electric and after-shave lotion. Not only do they make you nice-to-be-near, but they are also invigorating and inspire a feeling of self-confidence.

However for that romantic night with that very special date, always set aside about 2 hours for a careful lathering shave. If you keep to the following routine regularly you will be surprised by the wonderful results:

1. Lock yourself in the bathroom (this is very important, NO one must see until you and your face are ready).
2. Gather your utensils in a convenient place beside the sink.
3. Stop to the want.
4. Wash your face thoroughly in hot water as hot as you can stand it without feeling uncomfortable or your pores open too wide.
5. Rinse thoroughly in clear hot water.
6. Use a good shaving brush (big bristle is the best) apply a generous lather to a shaving cream.
7. With a new super stainless blade in your razor begin to shave. First shave downwards, the way the hairs grow, and then, for that extra close shave, go against the grain. Don't forget under the chin.
8. Rinse face thoroughly with hot water and follow by cold rinse. It is preferable to keep a basin of water in the fridge if you do not have a fridge shelf some cold water with a water-tight top and place in the nearest river! Especially for this purpose. The cold water closes the pores and brings a manly glow to your face.

And most important an after shave suited to the type of person you are. If you are tall, dark and handsome, a licorice-scented lotion will be best. If you are fair, a light sweet lotion and if you are otherwise, I wouldn't worry.

Now you are ready to face HER knowing that your handsome face is at its best.

IMPORTANT: Do not unlock bathroom door until the cats have dried.

EYES RIGHT

Quick pick-me-ups for tired eyes are cotton wool balls wrung out with water and a little tonic lotion. Close your eyes and lie down with them covered for ten minutes. Relax.

Wayward eyebrows need training into a new shape. Brush them nightly with a touch of vaseline on a toothbrush, and they will eventually fall into line.

If you've got that morning-after-the-night-before feeling, hide those shadows under your eyes by a pair of false lower lids.

Be Bash. Stick tiny sequins under your eyebrows with eyelash glue. Or fit one under the centre of each eye like a jewelled tear.

When plucking eyebrows, stretch them between middle and forefinger to stop it hurting. Always pluck from underneath in the direction they grow and finish off with a dab of tonic lotion on cotton wool to cool any redness.

EXERCISES

1. Sit down in a straight chair. Cross your legs at the ankles and keep your knees pressed together. While sidelong staring, imagine you're having a conversation with someone, but you are actually at all times to keeping your knees pressed tightly together.

2. Bend down to pick up an object from the floor. Each time you bend remember to bend your knees so that your rear end doesn't stick up, and place your hand on your abdomen to hold it to your abdomen. Upon return, imagine the experience of a woman in a short, low-necked dress bending over.

3. Run a short distance, bending your knees together. You'll find you have to take short, high strides if you run this way. Women have been known to follow this pattern to run like a man with long, feminine strokes. See how far you can run using this way for 10 seconds.

4. With down a city street, play a lot of attention to your clothing, make sure your pants are ripped, shirt torn in, heeled shoes, and make your face nervous. Learn to go through the crowd every time you leave our house. It's a way to avoid at least some of the encounters we've all had with strange men who didn't look nearly as interesting.

5. Sit comfortably on the floor. Imagine that you are wearing a dress and that everyone in the room wants to see your underwear. Arrange your legs in a way that no one can see. Sit like this for a long time without changing your position.

6. Walk around with your elbows pulled in tight, your shoulders drawn back, and your drink glass full. Notice how people stare at you. Notice how it changes your breathing. Try to speak loudly and aggressively in this fashion.
Victim of the general shortage of funds affecting most areas of university spending at present, the university library is feeling the pinch of a further reduction in its budget. In 1967, the library suffered a cutback described in the Annual Report of the University Librarian, Mr. Sage, as a "severe financial trauma" causing some "essential" spending to be postponed until the next financial year. In 1970 the grant was increased, but this year, 1971, the allocation has again been reduced, falling by 8.7% of the improved 1970 grant.

Faced at the same time by rising book prices, the library has been forced to continue its already unduly selective policy in the acquisition of new books and journals. While the demands of undergraduate reading lists are being satisfied as adequately as possible, the purchasing of books for new fields or research suffers. This problem is becoming more acute as the University Grants Committee is pushing for more graduate research and granting scholarships for research in New Zealand rather than overseas. To accompany this by a reduction in library funds seems ridiculous.

The problem is also aggravated by the increasing numbers of students in the university and the marked increase in student use of the library. In Mr. Sage's estimation the ratio of books per full-time student in New Zealand universities is lower than that of any other English-speaking country, probably half that of any British university of comparable size. While numbers do not necessarily represent quality, it is clear that N.Z. libraries are decidedly undermanned and likely to remain that way while expenditure is cramped.

Faculty reaction to the situation is mild. Dr. Robinson (Political Science and Public Administration) commented that the departments are sensitive to library finances and restrict their demands accordingly. Many students could usefully buy more books for themselves, he felt. In alleviating the pressure on recommended texts, Prof. Bradley (Geology) advocated greater use of xerographic facilities by both students and staff. But the general tendency of many departments is to encourage individual research outside set texts.

Long-term possibilities of a change in the attitude to library development are in balance. The U.G. Vice-Chancellors' Committee has agreed to a survey of university library resources to be undertaken in 1972 for the 1973 discussions on university library development in the second half of the 1970s. Substantial improvement is therefore far-off and unlikely to affect present students.
WITH PETER WINTER

Santell wants the results of all local sporting activities in which Victoria teams take part for publication in the form of a table showing the result of the opposing team, and the position on the competition ladder. It is hoped that in every issue at least two sports clubs will be given extensive coverage as to their planned activities progress etc. For this reason Residents and Secretaries of the various clubs should send club results and reports of club activities to Sports Editor, Peter Winter.

If possible advance notice should be given of sporting functions which could be of interest. It could be arranged for a Santell reporter and photographer to be present.

Last year Harcourt chose to ignore sport in Santell but this year two pages of each issue have been allocated to sport coverage.

The sport pages shouldreflect a balance of sport at Victoria, so give them your full support.

SURFING

Last year's president Murray Litts riding a left at Houghton Bay, demonstrating the form which won him the club championship last year.

Imagine putting up on a fine Sunday morning, putting your heart and mind into it to find a special kind of peace in the surf. The guys in the V.U.W. Surfing Club do their thing every fortnight on such Sundays, when they take part in competitions among themselves.

The club's first contest this year was held on the 14th March. Small course is held fortnightly in locations around Wellington, such as Lyall, Houghton and Taitua Bays. In these competitions, all members and subscribing members are most welcome to compete against other surfers of their own style and ability. Points are taken and totalled at the end of each year, the highest points scorer being awarded the V.U.W. Surfers club Trophy, and the second and third members the Logan Trophy. The club promotes its own interests and volunteer activities, and to this end, the club has its own separate funds. This club is particularly active, and its members are well known around the Wellington area.

Another important feature of the club's activities is its frequent surf trips to areas such as New Plymouth and Gisborne. These trips are led by experienced members, with surfers able to learn under the guidance of experienced surfers.

Ralph Wilkin

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FLICKED FROM TIME MAGAZINE, FEB. 22, 1968

"Consider the human machine in middle age: atrociously maintained, ruddy from dusty. None of its parts the bellows the tubes the pump function as efficiently as they once did. The muscles have degenerated into flabbiness. If in an emergency, the demand for air arises abruptly from the seating requirement of six to eight quarts a minute to 100 quarts or more, the man gulps like that of a beached car. The heart thorts about two to three times its customary rate, pumping blood through veins thickened by sedimentary deposits and grown weakly with age."

"Estimates suggest that 40 million Americans have a tempiemeral disposition to no kind of hard or physical work. Research by the University of California's Dr. Hardin Jones indicates that, if its regulatory system is any clue, the average U.S. male becomes middle-aged at 25. American women shape up no better, beneath their facade. "They have such beautiful faces, beautiful faces," says German Antoinette de Hasse who teaches dance at the Elizabeth Ann salon in Chicago. "But when they take off their clothes, what do you see? A calamity"!"

"By general agreement the best excuse for most people is walking then jogging, then running. These activities have the important side advantages of requiring no skill or equipment while offering endless opportunities for self-congloriation."

And so to ATHLETICS.

These members of the Vic Amateur Athletic Club, Penny Hunt, Phil and Rod Pellet (both Phil and Rod were blues last year) were in the Wellington team at the National Championships, and bolted towards the end of March.