P.7 The Container Dispute
Poor John
tsimpson

John Dawson, student. Five years from now he'll be earning four, maybe five thousand a year, he 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. 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, and 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 $3674 p.a. At the end of three years, with normal promotion, he could expect to be earning $3661 which isn't really $4,5000 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, he's on $4133 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 living, then he'll have to pay about 14 to 16 thousands for any sort of house at all. On a salary of $3700 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'd be dead, in a mental hospital, or in jail 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.

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'd 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 both living in a scummy cold water flat in Newton 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 3,000 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
dfranks

The first cup of coffee tasted like tobacco juice and the first cigarette went down like swallowing 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.

"Doo" 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 lousy.

There was a silence at the other end of the phone while the shrink pulled reflectively on his gum. "Fifteen A" said the shrink, "and leave your mates with the partially qualified ex-army psychiatrist nunc..." "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 ticks that I dream about during my morning tea break."
Thanks Doc" I said (relieved but buoy) and called a cab.

Two draws on your rosewood 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 fly convention. Napoleon in one of the Raspitmos in another - the bars in the box are for your own good brother. But at this point the long hiro of coincidence came in. On a table in the middle of the ward was a stack of a bright-blue teddy bear. I took one. One glance at one puffed my tiny mind into fragments of carmin suede and mousy money. Purchase. Purchase. A walk down the glass of modern psychiatric medicine in a tease. (A tease being a state of perception one stage less Jerry Rubin and or James Wattie/Baxter influence than a twice).

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

To the eye of the same it claimed to advertise products, products pharma-cetical, products which you buy clad in pharma 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 the dodger and marry money. Purchase. Purchase. A walk down the glass of modern psychiatric medicine in a tease. (A tease being a state of perception one stage less Jerry Rubin and or James Wattie/Baxter influence than a twice).

I read on. Five minutes a day would make me bald, a kaleidoscope pamplet would enable me to kick off and people faces on the beach. No scales or boxing exercise would give Hendrix a successor and a simple course in accountancy would see Malcolm steafly playing a fiddle outside the hive. I screamed to the washer for scissors, 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 mesmerise universal, popular and in demand at parties and social, 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 Hells Angel's armpit armed with anti tank guns bare handed and have in only three weeks given up the hazardous and costly habit of smoking. Modern medicine is a blessing for when I'm in a hospital bed and dropped off my ex miss world mistress and drove the Rolls into the garage. Modern medicine is a boon to mankind. I thought climbing into my pit (first brushing my swim in it after swimming in it) in my should length blond dentures).

But Jesus would you believe it.

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

Dear Rob,

I am very sorry to see that, in the many speeches you are making around the country, you are, as usual, shamelessly goring Labour Party policy. It is one thing to be a Labourist or Communist, but there comes a time to eat the camel you helped to feed. The constitutional and executive decisions over the years precludes any of the Party working in association with members of the Anti-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 to 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 is so astute. I'm nominating him as our candidate for Christchurch Central in 1969 and I soon stopped that. Leave it all to me, Big Rob. You've kick him out of your 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 Nons Collins in those files of yours? All these industrial mediations have to work with someone anyway. So they shouldn't be in the party.

There are then all these fellow-travelling MPs who go in all these anti-Vietnam demos organized by the Coms. Phil Amos has been seen on a demo and ticked 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 Nora Bailey. They'll be on our necks. Even Trevor Young marched in Lower Hutt - well, it was getting a bore buying a special bottle of lemonade for him at every house every day. There'll be nothing like it since the Night of Long Knives. One thing you can say about Labour MP'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 getting 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 fight 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 Lyttleton in 1964 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 himself, you know. If it were generally known that the Communist Party had helped me to win Lyttleton, I might even be expelled from the Labour Party on the basis of the rule 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 twenties. Yes, I know Warren Freer was on the Peace Council once. He'll be axed along with everyone else.

BANK VICTORIA UNIVERSITY STUDENTS
OPEN YOUR BNZ CHEQUE ACCOUNT SAVINGS ACCOUNT NOW!
BNZ USE THE BNZ OFFICE IN THE HUNTER BUILDING
HOURS: Daily 10 a.m. - 3 p.m.
Bank of New Zealand
The Retiring Prime Morningstar s.davis

I understand that a generous donor of R. D. F. has made a substantial contribution to the endowment fund of the Morningstar. This is a timely reminder to me of the importance of giving to charitable causes. I am pleased to report that the fund is now fully funded and we can begin to plan for the future.

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.

Whether you are graduating in Arts, Science, Law or Commerce you would like to know more about your prospects in the Commercial Area. What career opportunities exist for you on the Wellington business scene in 1971?

Maybe this is where we can help. All our services to applicants are free of charge and naturally completely confidential. Through personal interviews and use of our testing and appraisal facilities, we can give you guidance as to the type of firm you should consider, what area you would do best in, what salary you should ask for. More than that, we can arrange a personal introduction to the firm of your choice and ensure that your exploratory interview is both relevant and informative.

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.

In six words:

We are here to help you. Go to P.O. Box 3012 and send brief career details to P.O. Box 42182.

Incidentally individual student's who run into the problems with the law or any of the thousand and one things that the legal (sic) profession have dreamt of making easy to understand, will be pleased to hear that the Law Society has decided to set up a legal referral service on campus.

The local buzz hasn't been too happy about the new law but, as is the case with the Department's claims, reckons that they are still scanning round 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 that we were getting too sympathetic. He started off on a hard line, talking about receiving stolen property. Anyway some mates took a bit of time to see if they could find any joke 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.
HOW TO WIN EXAMS WITHOUT REALLY CHEATING

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, mounting, just waiting for the right time. Then the time comes, and you sit on the toilet.

Ah!

Um!

It feels so good.

You shift 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!

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 do and feel that whatever you write is trivial or slightly off the mark. For an example, take these questions from a Group III paper. You were offered a choice of fifteen topics from which you had to write on three.

For the choice comes questions like:

Klopstock and Goethe.

Header: new perspectives and directions.

Weimer 1775-1786

"Sentimentalisch" and "romantisch".

Of 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 into which the spirit 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 associate his negativistic handbooks of "the mystery of evil" and "the gods of passion and path".

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 not restrict myself to talking about whether the first topic is a dog or cat or whatever."

The example from the English paper is perplexing. Are you to talk about the quotations, or is that Dickens has lifted himself above the "diurnal platitude" of domesticity, or that Dickens is a tuff guy to talk about these devil and gods? Surely not! The quotation, that has takes you five to ten minutes to roll around inside your head, is irrelevant. It is not 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. This is easier to pass, as all you need to do is discover what topics are being included. For this you need to study past exam papers. A person of my acquaintance, studying History I from Murray, has completely predicted, not only the exam topics accurately, but also knew the approximate wording and the place in the paper where it would be found. She merely ticked off the five questions 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 within, 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 too hard not 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 are not worth your weight in notes that happen to coincide with his secondhand ones.

Note your quirks and turnes of phrase and use them without hesitation throughout the exam. He will never notice that you are hummouring him, but will consider that you are writing fluently and well. A friend of mine once went as far as to insert stage directions - (here pivot on left foot) - (continue throwing chalk from hand to hand - suddenly drop it for laugh) etc. I wouldn't go so fa 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 paid to help you) If your year's lecturers have been sufficient he should crumple and begin sobbing, and you will be able to mould him like pottery.

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 Pay 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 studying you reply, with your nose upturned, "I need a little relaxation. I am doing much more work that 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 exam. They will take fright, tell you 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 caused). 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.

Harassment Tricks

Very frequently you must look to the supervisor as your friend if you want to be sure of what the examiner will ask for next paper.

examinations whereas the chatter of the supervisor has stopped any intelligent thinking in the room. This is due, of course, to the bibles 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. The idea was - the essence of harassment is that you do not yourself get hassled. 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 name in the corner, etc. There are numerous ploys you can use. 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 pint!" This is sure to shock half the room. The idea of this trick is that suspicious minds consider that you have something you should 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 exam. The Crunching-Watch Trick is an excellent example of this, as it is very 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 slippers.

I don't know whether it would work but I have often considered turning up for an exam with a portable radio and insisting that I be permitted to type. It seems ludicrous to me that in exams you have to pursue such an outmoded conception 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 be 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 in the wrong date for the next paper.

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 in Taichung. For an overall glance at the institutions, the buildings were then. There had been very little change in university, the name of the institution, the name of the college, the name of the university. Very much a change in the university. Certainly many more students came to the university from the countryside, and to the not a home of students was not a university in the sense that the university was different. But the students, if poor, were much the same in outlook. The story went that in the first year at university, the student from a poor background had links with the countryside, by the second year he had become a city slicker, and by the third year he was admired to have known, 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. A newspaper which had been gone out of the university to work in the factories was an attempt in an attempt to test some of the ideological ideas of the life of the workers in China, but in 1970 this was stopped by some members of the political administration, who said it was interfering too much with their academic work, so the movement died down 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 Chou Shao Chiu, who led the Central Revolutionary 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, technological and managerial methods, rather than relying on the political movements for the ordinary people. In this structure, the university trained technicians, 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 student body was a two lines of thought came out in the open in 1966, when on June 1 the first character banner, rumoured to have been written by Mao himself appeared at the Peking University. This struck an immediate shock at Tsing Hua and other universities, and by the next day hundreds of posters appeared in the university and in the grounds of the middle school next to the university. The posters generally attacked the bureaucrats/technicians 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 banner 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 departmental level as "anti-elements", and 800 teachers and students who disagreed with her were labelled "counter-revolutionary". This temporarily reduced activity in the university until a few days later, the middle school attached to the university received a letter addressed to Mao. He stated in the letter "I warmly support your rebellion against reactionaries."

Following the receipt of this letter several secret meetings were held in the school to form a red guard group, and the aim of which was to suppress Mao Tse Tung, to support the revolutionary line (as opposed to the Liu Shao Chi line), and to form the PLP. 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 PLP, and on August 18 representatives of the red guard were received by Mao and Liu Piao in Peking.

In December 1966, an alliance of the red guard groups was formed, but it was too late to move in, 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's 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 slogans (slogans). One group called the other extreme rightists, the other retorting by calling the first extreme leftists. One called the other the counter-revolutionaries. Ultimately a small group within each came to believe there was such a difference between the two that they were respectively labelled the Communist Party and the Kuei Min Tang, and that the only way to settle the dispute 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 tills, 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 month. One occasion the two factions fought for a shop, and one man was killed, the other the last. The faction downstairs removed the faction upstairs by firing set by firing the building.

On July 27, 1968, the workers of the factory, X. S. Tung, seven are decided that this fighting should not go on any longer. A "Mao Tse Tung Thought Propaganda Team" was formed with the assistance of 30,000 unarmed workers entered the university in an attempt to persuade 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 blunt their desire to fight. The whole picture was ridiculous. The process of reform was helped by the pacification of the membership, and by a meeting called by the workers in 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 and self-criticism and transformation" began.

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 began.

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 up of the three in-one-combination, consisting of People's Liberation Army representatives, students and teachers, and representatives of the masses. In Tsing Hua university there is a dual in-one-combination, as there is also an old middle-aged-young cross section. The committee has 31 members of whom 15 are from the PLA, 3 are workers from the Mao Tse Tung Propaganda Team, 5 are students, 7 staff students, and the red guards, 5 workers in the university, and the remaining 12 are members of the masses. 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. Both the mass workers spent up to a year working in factories and on communes to acquire a basis to their theoretical knowledge, and to enable them to understand the outlook of the workers and peasants who had isolated themselves in the past. One old professor we spoke to, by the name of Chien Wenchun, who was one of the first to see the ideas in America, "to take the road of bourgeois intellectuals." In general this meant that the education reformers have a student that was brought to a high academic level, which inevitably created social differences between the university staff and the rest of society. Over the past two years he had spent time working 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 satisfy a fixed desk and solve problems of engineering in an abstract way, but to teach him to solve problems of life with them. And to be able to do this they had to know the example of the workers. We are unable to express the solutions in everyday language. The system of education in the university is based on the dialectical theory with practice, which involved the students spending much of their course in the countryside and the actual activities. The university has links with 40 factories, and one of the main points made was that the students were to work in the factory, and when the building was done on the farm the buildings are designed by architects from Taichung. From this it is not only a question of the plan but actually assist in the construction.

The real basis of the new system of education is the new type of student who made the first intake of 2,800, and who will make up some 10% of the students who enrolled. The professors said that they found it hard to keep up with the changes but that they understood that the students need a 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 commune and if the application is accepted they are discussed among the applicant's workmates, and recommend-
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, felt 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:

Temporary and reasonable discussion of industrial problems is always in the public interest, but jokes, sarcasm, derogatory headlines, and the publication of confidential information (grievances and policy) only have the effect of inflaming passions and making the achievement of disputes and the remedy of abuse more difficult.

An independent observer, without knowing anything about the rights and wrongs of the case, must be struck by the way relations are engendered by 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.

I met with Mr. Thompson, after SALIENT had received the article, to provide as full as possible exposition of the watersiders' case and their views on wider industrial questions.

Container methods as we 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 producers 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 amount they should offer to reserves, the hordes of super-umerary witnesses they have loaded on to the industry in the supervisory, administrative and management side of their establishments all raking out what 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. Mulheus 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 workers under the auspices of the New Zealand Transport Commission and the Metro Group of Consultants. In 1967-68 confirmed this intended introduction of containers as a feasible proposition and an agreement was then forthcoming and internal transport and support services began changing their practice 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 live 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
No Scotland Yard training is required to declare the first instance of the Conference Line 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 Line will produce a container service and rival any subsides 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 Zealander's 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 inter arrangement was entered into at about this time. The fact that we know the Employers literally oared assurances that this concession would give them the opportunity to negotiate nationalisation, in 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. The Employers Provisions that the container terminal at Auckland, Wellington and Port Chalmers would be the container terminal parts in the first instance anyway, the harbour boards at Auckland and Wellington can arrange and committed themselves to an expenditure of some tens to eighteen million dollars in total providing facilities for the Conference Line Container vessels still unbuilt at this time, and did all this on the verbal statements of an international group of profit-seekers.

Earlier this year and without any prior notification, but in keeping with all their past and current performances the Conference Line 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 claming that the Conference Line 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 extortive increase in freight rates for the coming season.

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

None of these provisions apply in the industry. For working the type of cargoes that are required to be handled at the container berth. The demands made and conditions offered are totally unacceptable and the fact that the agents of the avaricious overseas monopolies are supporting 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 gulf 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 the workers but the terms and conditions of employment are vastly different to what is contained in the employers' proposals. These would need to include annual holiday periods, increased basic rate, additional payments for shift work, compulsory time off for Sunday and holiday work, additional leave qualifications for shift workers and a generous retirement age. In this respect the workers to be treated as human beings and not as a form of second-class citizen to be exploited simply for the lack of rational leadership of overseas shipping monopolies.

The first thing I want to ask you whether the cost of running the working the containers wasn't as advisable as it is now to obtain the services of a professional man if we have a financial, historical trend? There always seem to have been conflicts between employers and employees over the working the containers wasn't it. It's the expression of sympathy for us. And there is any way that this is true the current situation may have a better impact over the people better, so that's a wider understanding of what you're seeing.

In the first instance I don't think this is an isolated instance or an isolated occurrence, it's part of the same pattern; and on the question of whether there's more sympathy can be obtained by the public by the watersiders, that's a point. Long explanations could be given the time, but the experience of industrial disputes, particularly concerning the watersiders, is that public opinion is moved by the contents of the various types news media. The end result is a gross of inconvenience to the public, and it is a reasonably time that this is coming through on the containers. I know that one negotiation was that could you give us an undertaking as to when it's going to be in the next dispatch. I can't think it's only a deferral of myself, of the full scale container service to the U.K. by the British Conference Line and is part of the same pattern that has been going on around the major ports in Sydney, Melbourne, New York and London. We believe that the Conference Line and British ships are angling for a suitable climate to increased freight rates, and at the time to offset their capital investments, obtain a reasonable return on the shareholders' capital. On the question of containers coming, I understand that the next container is going to be in this one. We also accept that this has occurred elsewhere container vessels require a very long time when they are in port, in the case of the new container type, it's the equivalent of a month. This is brought about primarily by the fact that the cargo in containers can take stock piled at the quayside and further containerised until it is unloaded, it can be left on the vessels and are prepared to go along with it subject to getting a quay and a ship, and an agreement is required that the goods have been in the past, being altered to fit into the new container when, in this case requires continuous work from the time that vessel arrives until it departs, with a reduced labour force; we do not lose too heavily. We accept that there are gains to be specific, with the new container system it shall be taken up with the long term benefits which we have achieved fairly well but not the system as a whole, the way of modernisation payments, for some time, the majority payment are to be made in a limited degree, which we hope to improve on in the future. To this end our thought is to have a system along these lines, where the demand being obtained adequate compensatory payments, not in the stop of payments for no work whatsoever, this thing is important but not overruling. During this period, improved working conditions, shorter working day for other workers we think the industry's share in the balance out on a quid pro quo basis.
There's a problem that has arisen with unionists and packer's union. I wonder if you could tell me the position of your union.

I can easily, but I must point that this engine have bearing on the cellular mode of vessels. I think the port of London is far more important in this regard. I understand that the cargo was handled by conventional and conventional ways and means, a large amount of the cargo was loaded before a ship arrived and would go to work on a Harbour Board order, which was one of the problems.

When the ship arrived, the hoop was connected to the ship, and this was loaded into the ship. Once the ship left, the cargo was delivered by barge to merchants and carriers.

In the introduction of container services, many of the above issues are no longer a concern. It didn't cease completely because of the concept of local service; that's still in place. A nationwide change in the shipping industry is required, especially in small and medium-sized ports.

The introduction of a new type of vessel, a container vessel, has led to a significant change in the industry. The cargo is loaded at the port, and the vessel is driven to its destination, where it is unloaded. This process is much more efficient and reduces the time spent at the port.

There are also some concerns about the new type of vessel. The size and weight of the containers can cause problems for some ports. However, with proper planning and management, these issues can be addressed.

Mr. Smith mentioned that there is a concern about the large size of the containers. He said that the containers are too big for some ports, which can cause problems. However, with proper planning and management, these issues can be addressed.

Mr. Smith also mentioned that there are concerns about the environmental impact of the new type of vessel. He said that the increased size of the vessels can lead to more emissions, which can harm the environment.

Mr. Smith suggested that there should be more research into the environmental impact of the new type of vessel. He said that this would help to ensure that the industry is moving in the right direction.

In conclusion, the introduction of container services has led to a significant change in the industry. While some concerns remain, these can be addressed with proper planning and management. The industry is moving in the right direction, and we should continue to support it.
THE CHALLENGE OF WORLD POVERTY
by Gunnar Myrdal
$1.70
A World Anti-Poverty Programme in Outline. In this supplement to Asian Drama, in which he exposed the true facts of under-development, the Swedish economist outlines a programme of logical policies for both developed and under-developed countries.

HUSTLERS, BEATS AND OTHERS
by Ned Polsky
$1.20
Ned Polsky is an American sociologist who discusses in this Pelican several types of deviance which are today spreading from the United States to this country. He identifies the 'hustler' and the unconvicted felon, and discusses heat sub-culture and the sociology of pornography.

SUMMERHILL USA
by Richard E. Bull
$1.25
Summerhill USA is a word-and-picture survey of the free-school concept and how it works in the United States.

AID AS IMPERIALISM
by Teresa Hayter
$1.00
This book, whose publication the World Bank views as a subversive, discusses the aims of the three principal monetary agencies involved in Western aid programmes. Original.

ABOUT CHINESE
by Richard Stilgoe
$1.70
This is an introduction to Chinese for those who are interested in the language without perhaps having the opportunity to start a course in it, for those who are considering learning the language, and for those who may have started to learn it.

THE ENORMOUS ROOM
by E.E. Cummings
$1.20
Written in 1922, this was E.E. Cummings' first book and foreshadowed the viewpoint and experiments of his poems. The room in the title was in LaFayette prison where Cummings was detained for seven months.

LOOK AT ME NOW AND HERE I AM
by Gertrude Stein Ed. by Patricia Meyerowitz
$2.35
Writings and Lectures 1911-45. More than any other writer, Gertrude Stein reflected the 20th century revolt from the fine arts. Through her impact on her own generation, especially Hemingway, she became a key influence on modern American prose.

THE ALGORS MOTEI INCIDENT
by John Hersey
$1.70
An individual and detailed report on an incident in the Detroit riots of 1967, when three negroes were found shot dead at close quarters. Three Detroit policeman, who subsequently indicted in a case which, as Hersey writes, 'contains all the mythic themes of racial strife in the United States'...

THE GREENING OF AMERICA
by Charles Reich
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Reich makes sense of the society which can produce an Agnew, a Kennedy and a Rubin, and he predicts for the future a new revolution, that of the young, who will change through their discovery of themselves. In America, this book is talked about by everyone from Galtrud to Manzies.

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH: THE PRELUDE
Ed. by J.C. Maxwell
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The Complete Poems and Translations. Instead of offering selective sections of the works of English and American poets, each edition consists of the complete poems, in one or more volumes depending on the length of the Greater. The aim of the series is to provide a sound, readable text with helpful annotation which does not intrude on the text.

NEW PENGUINS: Available 29th Sept.

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

Cost of Flattling
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 with full raising. Places in flats at $6.00 or less are becoming rare. Individuals rent 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 rental on a car. If all he 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 flating. 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 practice of giving flatlets permanently after finals. These created letting problems for landlords whose flatlets were sold when the student tenant 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.
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 musicians 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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2ZM AND ROBERT RAYMOND
present

1st national blues/rock festival

- Spacefarm (Underdogs)
- Serenity
- Surprise Group
- Ticket
- Farmyard
- Fantastic Light Show

opera house
friday 8th oct.
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 to small-time pop artists attempting to progress. However, it's not that phonexy 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 wind/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 Cur, who mix tours of America with such artists as Donovan with work as accredited jazz and studio musicians. Every player is 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 Jetibo 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 timing of the arrangements varies considerably.

Perhaps the most striking feature of the music is its overwhelming sexuality, in the Shirley Bassey mould. All those phallic brass instruments pounding and blasting, rampant, hot, and rhythmic. There are moments of contrast, however, through 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 bumpy 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 baion, together - with a common bond."

So begins the album, 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. Formally of Herd, this guy is a phenomenon, an energizer who, by the strength of temperament and prodigious technical resources, can create an uncommon sound. 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 calling lines of brass that create kaleidoscopic patterns.

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

-Zeke

THE PAUL BUTTERFIELD BLUES BAND: LIVE FROM ULTRA 

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. But Butterfield goes through the mill, 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 Egyptians 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. untrained blowers 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 ambient, stonel 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 sidemen are 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 LP'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 Duerre now a Butterfield standard, follows and the band whips easily into the high winds of this song. Driftin' and Driftin' a slow blues classic, follows and this a fab-garage 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 Butten's first wife. It is an 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
It's Just the beginning friend.

The piano is vampy country blues in style, and the singing vaguely gospel but the whole thing is very clean 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 forum.

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'm cunningly avoided deciding whether whitman can play de blues.

The Northumbrian Thug.

LEONARD COHEN
SONGS OF
LOVE AND
HATE

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, lust or dead love, the anguish of emptiness, suicide etc. has now become harder, even more resigned, even gentler — it carries the words, rather than sings them, fingers over them as if considering them still — will they convey the soul/gut feelings he wishes to lay bare before us? But it is his compulsion which distinguishes Cohen from all other poet-singers, and on this L.P. this characteristic has found fuller expression than before:

Now if you can manage to get your trembling finger on this record why don't you try unwrapping a stainless steel recordholder

That's right it's come to this

Yea 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 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 in whom 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, passionless self-interested objectivists who rule everywhere, so that they will protect him, savage 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 "winner" ruled. If he was ruler of the world, he would hand over power to women, because he believes in the matrarchate state where he wants women to run things and take over because "they really are the hands and force that hold everything together, they can set own 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 melancholy, the sadness which penetrates every song — it is the sadness of loss. But at the same time these songs are life-affirming because they bring us up against the pain and sadness of life, and show us that we can carry on, 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, Caryn Hamey and Susan Monstano, and four musicians, Ron Cervera, Charlie Daniels, Babba 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 some information. The chief singers are from the Corona Academy in London, and Paul Buckmaster is responsible for the truly beautiful string and horn arrangements — nothing to that effect — 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
"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 entering it in the Grey- mouth 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 afternoon having been down to 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 minutes 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 being in hell. I will be able to look my friends in the face again. It's a great load of 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.

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.