Editorial

Sited on a windswept hillside, at a steep climb from anywhere, Victoria University is an uneasy failure as a community.

Hutt Valley residents are forced to commute, Wellington students tyles are elsewhere and part-time students aim at a meal ticket.

All have contributed to making this a nine to five brains factory.

Yet another year of emancipated schoolchildren have just mouldled their way through the enrollment machine, and after that it is hoped that any will feel affinity to the University as a community.

For anyone can see, the only bond between the confusion of departments, faculties and students that parades as the University, is the amorphous and impersonal 'Administration'. Signing forms in triplicate, receiving a computer number, or undertaking a course wrangle with the bureaucracy is hardly likely to encourage a feeling of warmth.

The setup from enrollment on, is so confusing that it is easy to skip into the first academic rut that appears, and never be seen or heard again.

Very few lecturers will have the guts to confront you with your personal beliefs. You are under no pressure to form your own. You barely need even to think if you follow a well trodden degree path.

The student community may struggle along while you bury yourself in mountains of library books. A few 'self-seekers' continue to run the nearly dead Student Representative Council and its string of important committees. A few people will produce Salient every week. You may safely ignore their attempts to produce a community out of deadwood. After all your own search for academic irrelevance is much more important.

More architectural coffins like the Earth Sciences building will make this tiny area of Victoria University into a memorial to shortsightedness. Balloon-like expansion will add to personal problems of adjustment.

The Administration isn't geared to worry about the future. Its task is to spend the funds given by a reluctant government, in the most economical way possible.

Letters to the Editor

Long Thanh, January 11th 1972
EDUCATIONAL INTER-RELIGIOUS GENERAL ASSEMBLY DEMANDING FOR PEACE
P.O. Box 18, Bien Hoa Province, SOUTH VIETNAM U.S.A.

TO: ALL THE BENEFACTORS OF THE VIETNAM WAR ORPHANS

Dear Gentlemen and Ladies, the Vietnam War having caused how many deaths and sufferings (poverty, diseases, illnesses, innumerable war victims, orphans, widows, invalid soldiers...) in our Fatherland.

Therefore, we, all the priests of all the religions, demand the U.S. Government must put end quickly to this "doctrinal war" so inhuman and so irrational that continues to prolong our miserable homeland.

Please, you give our Peace Documents (enclosed to the Directors of your local newspapers, magazines, Press...in order to help we propagate the aspiration of our peace loving Vietnamese People all over the world.

If you will have the newspapers or the magazines which insert our documents, please, send those articles to our address (above) to remember for ever!!!

Hoping that your help, the U.S. Government may end all the sufferings of our Vietnamese People and even your American People. GDO bless for you and your family.

With our thanks for your HUMAN PITY, MERCY, we remain, dear Gentlemen and Ladies. Sincerely yours,

WORKING MOVEMENT FOR PEACE

P.P. THE INTER-RELIGIOUS GENERAL ASSEMBLY WORLD SALVATION RELIGION

The Superior Friar, 

NGUYEN VAN SU

TO:— H.E. Mr NIXON, President of USA Government
H.E. Mr KOSSVIURNE, Premier of USSR Govt.
H.E. Mr MAO TRACH-DONG, President of the China Popular Republic.

Dear Sirs,

The Vietnam War has prolonged more than 25 years ago, having caused how many deaths and sufferings. The poverty, diseases and illiteracy ones have and acted severely in our whole Country. The Oriental moral laws and religious regulations have been tremendous, overturned, and exhausted by the initiation of the Occidental material civilization waves influences.

By the Foreigners policy, our Vietnamese People is going closely to destruction hole. The West and the East don't yet understand together, because we haven't yet LOVE!!!

By this reason, being Clergymen, on behalf of all Religions and all Vietnamese people classes, we have the honour to call to your CONSCIENCE and your PITY MERCY!

Do you want your country be ravaged by the war, or your people be painful by hostilities? Surely no! why were you so merciless to aid money, armaments and guns; for our companions of the two North and South Regions be reciprocally killed? In face, you have called to Peace for Vietnam, but in your heart, you have to prolong the war which interests over the vast blood and tears of your Human Fellow!!!

The Vietnamese People don't ask you for help for anything, but beg you to allow us LOVE only! The Vietnamese National Spirit is immortal, our four thousands of history years had proved this point. So, that we, what you want to order not yet the entire withdrawal of your forces and your Advisors out of Vietnam to give back to the Fatherland's Self-Decision. Rights to our people, for we resolve the Vietnamese Peace by a moderate and intimate policy?

If you aren't sincere to stop in time the Vietnam war, but to let it spread everywhere for becoming at last the World War III, at that time, of you sure that your Super-Powers should live in peace and security.

The World End Day isn't far, once the Nuclear Arm stock of the Super-Powers be exploded on same time in the coming World War III.

The last time, the Vietnamese People ardently beg you and M.Mr. the Chiefs of all Governments to will have the common agreement for GIVING BACK PEACE TO VIETNAM.

With our thanks for your HUMAN PITY, MERCY, we remain, dear Sirs.

Very Respectfully Yours.

WORKING MOVEMENT FOR PEOPLE PEACE

WORLD SALVATION RELIGION

The Superior Friar,

NGUYEN VAN SU

AN QUANG BUDDHISM Clergyman

Reverend THICH LIEU MINH

VN LUU SON KY HUONG RELIGION

The Pontiff,
Rev NGUYEN TAN DAT

CHRISTIANITY Clergyman

Reverend Father LE QUANG OANH

Sir,

I'd like to warn all your readers of the disadvantages of never finishing a degree. Having just done that very stupid thing, I find that I am being discriminated against when applying for work (something which I am loath to do, but which I find necessary when confronted with having to pay for travel, etc.) Employers feel obliged to pay me more because of a degree and frequently refuse work to graduates without asking if they would be prepared to work for wages that do not reflect their degrees into account. The difference often isn't all that much anyway.

The other day I went to see the Toll Exchange where I was told "Sorry you're too highly qualified. You'd get bored and leave quickly." Now this is possibly quite true, but having a degree doesn't increase your capacity for boredom. To the contrary, it enables you to fill in hours of what would otherwise be boredom with pleasant memories of the good old days in the rear window and maybe...excursions! By passing our degrees we have become branded in a way that will destroy us in a nice safe job sitting behind a desk in a front of a classroom, where we will be paid "for our services" and where we cannot cause no trouble Society would rather to substitute students in schools than the real might of this country...its still operates.

Yours,

Gil Bliss

Sir, Despite the circumstantial nature of Raymond Forsyth's life, about which I know very little, the verbal evidence which he offers is sosaleably unobjectionable, I must tenaciously cling to a perceived garment of his material. For centuries, in fact, said gory patterns must in history-manner have enjoyed the breathlessness of a Tannisian breeze. In truth and verity do I do this material from most fresh and immortalized in profound visual evidencen, that in these gentle pasturage yet, the passionate yet, passionately engaged by cocky denizens of the road, the constant, and, indeed almost like a lover, understanding, one by one, is perfectly show.

Fell Full Midl fall 13% Fail Midl (green)
4% Homophotes
2% Captain (very surprising, this year)
2% Yes
5% Other, filled, waterlogged etc.

This, I must in honesty impute the lack of importance as a public opinion indicator of the bogdinality incomprehensability of the Tannism Metaphysics.

John Hale.
EDWARDS STRIKES OUT AT JUSTICE

Dr Brian Edwards tried to project an image of willingness to aid underdogs and the underprivileged during his recent visit to the University Union. His speech, entitled "The Quest for Justice," suggested that the need for law reform was as urgent as ever.

Justice must no longer remain the perogative of the rich. With free criminal prosecution for one and all, vastly greater State resources, high lawyer's fees, and a bun legal aid scheme to boot it seems that the "law is ought to be loaded from the outset in favour of the assured rather than the seconded."

Dr Edwards called for the protection of the legal rights of the citizen in the list of social services, which the State should provide in its role with health and education.

As a solution to the present situation, he suggested the introduction of "Futility Stipends," similar to those in Scotland and Ontario. Such a scheme would avoid the accused, on bail, and promote of legal aid, but be paid for by the State. The present New Zealand scheme has little hope of success when a Crown Prosecutor can receive $515 while the Defence Counsel receives only $132.25.

Dr Edwards finished by saying that it was essential that the government should recognize the need for providing a legal aid scheme as a social service and not only to avoid the "invidious distinction between the rich and poor."

Not surprisingly many questions centered around the forthcoming election and what Dr Edwards would like to do if he gained the right. "Let's just speak, what position I do?"

On judges and the legal profession, he asserted that they were the most in touch with society, and their propensity and moral duties were "very notable."

On the question at a second T.V. channel Dr Edwards said that the present system allowed a selection of programs almost unequaled anywhere and that if there was to be a second channel it most certainly should not be in private hands.

The encyclopedia ed. Dr Edwards acknowledges as a mistake that he now regrets, as it was in contradiction to the political philosophy that he now holds. But he needed the money for his book.

He said he was in harmony with the general philosophy of the Labour party but if it ever came to a clash of overriding principle he would withdraw. He did not think that the legalization of marijuana was a vitally important issue and would rather see people housed first, so that they had somewhere to smoke the stuff.

The final question was, "Do you personally think that you will beat Bill Young and get elected?" to which he replied, "Couldn't you ask something harder?"

HOSPITAL TO HOSTEL

The temporary reprieve of the Bournemouth hostel from the M.I.C. order, has also meant a temporary reprieve for 45 of Wellington's first students. An attempt has been made at Te Aro Park Hostel, to create a community of diverse ages, sexs and nationalities, although there is a slight imbalance of too many senior New Zealand male students and too few female students. What vacancies there are, are almost exclusively reserved for overseas first year students who have not yet arrived at Victoria.

Rooms are let at the rate of $8.60 for a single room and $10.50 for a double room. These rates are designed to recoup the several thousand dollars spent so far, on setting up the hospital for student accommodation. The residents will buy their basic provisions at their own cost, but $5.00 has been levied from each resident for the doctors, but this will be reduced in the future.

As the moment there is a shortage of furniture and kitchen implements, although the pubic has responded with offers of gifts ranging from bedspreads to shoes. The only snag on the otherwise happy picture is the proposed August 1972 demolition of the student's new home.

It doesn't matter how or why you help Not how much you can do. SALIENT is not the preserve of a small clique. It's your newspaper.

Help continue it.

DEMONSTRATION against U.S. military bases in N.Z.

WEEKEND:

MARCH 11-12.

at washdyke: timaru and mt john: lake tekapo.
SALIENT — Page 4

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SWITCH ON TO MARXISM!
Discussion evenings on Sundays
Everyone interested please phone 553-194 or 43-508; or write box 3906, Wellington.

THE MANGLE
Drive-in Coin Operated Launderette.
Deptico Dry Cleaning Depot.
296-299 Willis Street, Wellington. Opposite Dental School. Hours: 7am to 10.30pm, 8 days a week.
Special Student concession - A booklet of 5 tickets worth 50c each for $2.00. 20% discount. Tickets from Manageress.
T.V., Music, cards, chess, etc. Vending machines for Cigarettes, Pantyhose and chocolate.
16lbs. of washing, do-it-yourself basis, 75c includes soap powder, 25 minute wash and 10 minutes tumbled dry by natural gas. (Or let us do it for $1.00).
(BE A Mangler)

SALIENT will now accept Classified advertisements.
Stop wasting time with cluttered noticeboards.
Reach an audience of 6000 through Salient. For the ridiculous price of 20c for up to ten words, and 10c for every five words thereafter.
Place your ad, together with the correct amount of money in the "letter" box at the SALIENT door.
Deadline for each issue is Friday 12.00pm.

AT WHITCOMBES YOU CAN GET ALMOST EVERYTHING.
Whitcombe - Tomb - Lambton Quay.
N.Zers Think Racist: Ignorant of Facts

Many people in New Zealand regard others according to their race rather than as human beings. Mrs. on Wednesday, 1st March, expressed her feelings of hopelessness toward young people in N.Z. by citing our ignorance of the South African and Rhodesian situations.

She said that if in fact people in N.Z. and Australia thought of themselves as races, the situation was more tragic than in America, in a lot of Asian countries and also in Industrial coun-
tries where people regard themselves as human beings first and foremost. She said that although she was a British born subject and a permanent Aus-
tralian resident, for all intents and pur-
poses, she was still treated as an alien.

"There is a race war in Southern Africa," said the woman. "It supports guerrilla warfare in Africa because otherwise is there?" If the white people won't lis-
ten to them, there is no one else left to make them listen. She said that the tragedy to her was that if the present conflict in South Africa came earlier than expected, Australia would not be ready to listen to the Afrikaners but will just run in blindly with the whites.

She said a major reason why the Brit-
ish were negotiating with Ian Smith was because people like Magiel Marais, Quinton Hogg and Rippon are the distinct races of com-
mando, which own some of the million pounds of capital equipment in Rhodesia. If the British were serious about the commission to investig-
ate the opinion in Rhodesia they would have chosen an Australian or a New Zealand. It would be a step in the right direction.

"There are mass graves in South Africa and in South Rhodesia, of those who have relieved the soldiers and killed by Security Forces. They are foreign races who were killed by Security Forces because they were suspected of harbouring guerrillas. And with all their powers the security forces searched these homes and didn't find any evidence of guerrillas, and the hundred killed these villages on the strength of rumor. If white people were being killed in the same way, there would be an in-
quiry, but because its last Africans being killed, New Zealand and Australia don't bat an eyelid. And because the message has been disseminated for you by the whites in Southern Africa and because you are so ignorant of the situation, you just print what they give you."

O.H.M.S. ON V/C. CAMPUS

Maybe the word ohms still sounds scientific to you. Or do you think of the old fashioned label 'On Her Majesty's Service.'

A small group formed several weeks ago wants to alter this. O.H.M.S. is the Organization to Holt Military Service and its first cam-
pus activities start this week with a display in the Union Building.

The decision to register and com-
ply with National Service Act is a one political decision that every nineteen-year-old male must face IT'S TIME YOU didn'T HAVE TO.

Debating Exhumed

So you thought the Debating Soc-

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National and Labour

This year the National and Labour Clubs of Victoria hope that they will be able to set up an unusual touring scheme - but this scheme will only be possible with the help of students out-
side the two clubs. The people who are intrusted with benefits from this scheme are young Maoris, Islanders, and child-
ren from other migrant groups.

Why do we need such a scheme? It was brought to the realization that those people start school with a ready-made reception due to language diff-
iculties. This handicap is self-perpetu-
ing, as the child can rarely catch up on his equally-endeared paketa clas-
smates, and when it comes to job hunt-
ging, it's left with the lowpaid occu-
pations. This lack of money will affect his home life, and that of his children and so the vicious circle continues. There are very few Maori students going to University; if you're in the cafe, look round and be convinced.

Rather simplistic but probably true. The longterm answer is more money provided by the Government to give extra tuition to these students. As many people in high places are starting to realize. On a short term basis, how-
ever, the situation can be helped by students during mowing in their own time. Faculties have been pro-
vided by several headmasters, and there is the possibility of financial support from the Government.

There are two types of assistance that can be given to these students. The first, which has been tried out in the USA, would be to assist one student; this has disadvantages, the main one being that few students have the time for the frequent regular meetings that make this scheme work.

The second type of assistance is where we establish homework centers, taught on a roster basis by about five tutors on a ratio of one tutor to five pupils. Transport could be arranged to the center, which hopefully would be the Community Centre.

The scheme, of course, is rather vague at the moment; details have to be worked out with Headmasters and the like, your support. If you can provide it, please provide us with your name, address, and telephone number into the Student Union Office, and if we get enough names, a meeting to organize things will be held in the near future.

Don't just talk about it. Do it!

ARE YOU A ZAMBUCK?

Are you a farmer ambulance Cadet? Or Nursing Cadet? Or former member of a senior division? Have you belonged to Red Cross? Are you interested in learning first aid. Are you a member of a sports club, tramping club, ski club etc.

Help your club and yourself. Come to a meeting being held at 7.30pm on Thursday 9th March in SUB Committee Room No. 2 where the formation of a St. John division (combined ambulance and nursing) committee of University students and staff will be discussed. Come along and find out how you can help your fellow students and club members.

Clubs and societies are invited to send at least one representative to find out all about it.

Further information can be obtained from Nelson Morska, P.O.Box 566, Wellington, or at the old Bowen St. Hospital. Remember the meeting is on 7.30pm Thursday 9th March in the committee room No. 2.
Robert

Robert Franken grew up in Holland. He has been in NZ for about 19 years and in Wellington for 4 years.

"Age is not important. I might well be 25 years old, I could still be crawling in napkins."

Robbert Franken studied sculpture at the royal academy in Bruges. He moved to New York for a time but gave up his studies because of the conflict between his desire to follow his own ideas and the academic style imposed upon him.

As there was a possibility that he might have had to do national service in Holland, he decided to leave.

"When I do something I like to do it properly, so I come to the other end of the earth."

He knew no English when he arrived.

"At school I learned French and German-most art books were in those languages."

He has exhibited in the Rothmans Gallery in Wellington, and galleries in Hawkes Bay.

His work is obviously worthy of being exhibited, but there are 8 galleries in NZ sufficiently aloof.

"New Zealand needs better galleries, with many rooms the artists work may be appropriately hung."

"It is easy to hang a lot of work, it is harder to hang the essence of the work."

And NZ newspapers.

"A person rates two columns and a picture if they grow extra large pumpkins, but if they create a work of art, they are lucky if they get so much as a mention. The newspapers may have an article on the killings in Pakistan, but the give equal space to a woman who has baked a nice cake."

He is travelling overseas in a few weeks, and will be away for six months. He hopes to exhibit in Sydney, Amsterdam, a possibility in London. He will probably return to live in NZ.

"Any place suits me fine."

"I am not this, not that, not a painter, not a sculptor. I am just me. I am many things. I just happen to do pen and ink drawings quite a lot, and I like eating oranges also, and taking my tea over a drink. I enjoy my meals, even if it's only a couple of apples in the way I eat it. Which is the art, I suppose? in it we live. I enjoy living. I don't really know why but I do collect plastic flowers—perhaps because I haven't found one that suits me. But I haven't got anything against plastic. I might use a bone to cut a necklace, but I am still aware that it is a bone."

Top: Robert Franken in his studio
Centre: Detail from a drawing in progress
Below: The Artist in his studio
Above Right: "Peel" (Impenetrability)
Below Right: "The Impulse to Fly"

"One day I hopped on a bus and bought three sections of a cartoon. I heard a man get on behind me and also buy three sections. He sat down opposite me. I soon became aware that he was staring at me. I stared back at him. A minute or so of this I began to draw an imaginary picture of him in the air. He took this for a while straight face and then began to laugh nervously. I pulled the cord on the bus and got off the bus. He had travelled barely a section of the route."

"I collect matches. When I have enough I put them on the floor, put a rose in the middle and set fire to them. One night I was playing some electronic music and dancing around my fire. Somebody must have been taking a shortcut past my room, I saw them look in the window, heard them say "witchcraft!" and they fled."
Franken

Where do I pick up my ideas? From nature, or from my own thoughts? Ideas flow in when talking to people, explaining to people who have a different eye, I learn from other people. I know everything under the sun, but it has to be opened up.

"I didn't consciously pick up my style from anywhere. People refer to Bunuel, Brecht, Boksh. I have been working with a microscope. I probably get more from the microscope than from the history of art. Therefore my detail, there is always something within the viewed object e.g. the movement of filaments, the various organisms on the body. There is no answer, but there are so many sidelin answers, there is no answer."

"It is good to read the theories of others people. All the answers are in oneself. You have to discover which pages, which window to open. I do not illustrate life, I illustrate my vision. I am not pleasing to some people, because I do represent some thing, but maybe not some thing they have experienced yet."

He likes the art of Max Ernst -

"I look at things and I leave them. Somewhere long the line they are going to affect me, but only when the relevant part of my life comes along."

He likes some of Escher, but he finds Escher very technical, very worked out. It is important to make a reflection of oneself, but not too much of a reflection.

"Escher is more representative than I am. I drew more what affects me. I look in a microscope, you can never make anything new, really. I think I am very religious. I create my own symbols to interpret life with. Not religious in the sense of believing in a God."

He reads no Science Fiction. Most books he reads are about guilt, why people behave in the way they do, the force in life, the life force. He is not interested in black or white magic, but in the symbols people have created to describe things. e.g. the sun, God.

"My symbol of the eye is not new. The eye is a symbol for awareness, a symbol for all the senses. You can see an eye in a cup of coffee, you don't know if the cup is looking at you."

Franken has written poems, in Dutch. An English paraphrase of one is roughly: "You are always married in yourself, but you must also marry something else, to overcome the divorce in yourself."

The short stories Robert Franken writes will be incorporated with his ideas for drama, his poems and his drawings, to make an unified and certainly amazing book. His short stories are genuinely short, colloquial, and characteristically vivid.

But it may be that when he realizes his ideas for films, he will have his maximum impact. He has already written stories and scenarios for a series of five films and he has begun drawings for costumes and sets.

The films will be primarily atmospheric, and they will be made for total audience involvement. They will offer perhaps a surrealistic atmosphere in which the audience may participate.

"I want my audience to be availing, though not quite passive."

"A man with an oxygen-setatene burner may suddenly come up to a wall and start burning like hell, but the wall won't burn."

"I was once watching a horror movie where everybody was enjoying themselves, and some were screaming. I put a lens over one eye so that it looked twice as large as the other. I asked the man next to me for a light. He handed me his matches, looked at me, saw my huge eye, and let out a perfect scream, a real scream. The theatre became quiet, but for the giggling of a girl nervous."

Most of the films will be without words. Sometimes there will be natural sounds, sometimes electronic music, and often no sounds at all. Usually they are a series of fantasy landscapes and constructions. They are populated with grotesques and corpses, people masked or bizarrely costumed. All this is woven into an arcane symbolic sequence to convey more of Franken's exceptional and novel ideas.

There are so many things you can explain. People talk about the weather, but they don't really know how important weather is. Your whole behaviour is underlined influenced by the weather."

"Every one of us is a magician. Every one of us makes symbols."

"If I had a look at a chemistry book or an airport, some of the symbols I would know, others I would interpret entirely within my own way of thinking."

"Questions - You only meet me one hour ago, but the questions were already in your mind. I don't know where my answers come from, the well starts boiling up."

"I know I can't drive on the right hand side of the road here, but there are so many ways I can drive on the left hand side."

Feature: R.M. Steele
Photos: Joshua
RECORDS

STONE THE CROWS "Teenage Licks"
Reviewed by Ian Rush Polydor

Stone: The Crows are a British rock group fronted by Maggie Bell on vocals. She has been compared to the late Janis Joplin, but Maggie Bell's vocals have a charm and sincerity not always evident with Joplin. This L.P. is the third released by this group, and certainly they are more polished and tight knotted in playing. The current line up is Les Harvey (guitar), Steve Thompson (bass), Ronnie Leahy (Keyboards), Colin Allen (percussion). Musically the band are showing more progressive, driving riffs than formerly. There is much less influence of soul music which was evident in earlier albums.

Most of the tracks on the album comprise original material. In fact the other two tracks Don't Think Twice (Dylan) and Alien Mocker (Scottish traditional) are probably the least effective tracks on the record. Keep On Rolilin is a straightforward rock song, in the Delaney/Bonnie style, in which The Beat goes on. One Fire Light is probably the best track which opens with electronic gospesy sounds, followed by fuzzed out guitar and powerful vocals from Bell. The track has an evil funky funk sound. Five Light was written by the group frontman Organist. It may be right, it may be wrong is another simple rocker; a good time uncomplicated song which would probably appeal to those who like Delaney/Lonel Cowie type music.

Stone: The Crows present an exciting, driving type of rock music. Although an accomplished and tight group the emphasis of the musicians is always to provide a solid background of rhythm and to feature the powerful voice of Maggie Bell. There are no lead-breaks or free-outs but plenty of driving solid rock sounds suited equally for listening or moving to.

Stone: The Crows still retain the driving solid percussive background of solid music yet they also have a sweetness and artistry which make them one of the best bands in Britain today.

“Heaven Plant” voice is certainly sweeter, even gentler in parts. There seems to be strong influence in the album, from the romantic epic ballad style of Faustian Connection and especially Fothergillies. Whether this is a result of Sandy Denny’s presence on The Battle of Evermore track, or whether its result in her presence, is impossible to say. But anyway she is there, and for one am delighted to hear her dueting it with Plant.

There are 8 tracks in all, beginning with Black Dog, which is in traditional Zeppelin style with difficult lead guitar riffs and breaks in the music as Plant sings each rhyming couplet, much the way it goes inazed and Confused and You Shook Me, though perhaps not as memorable as these latter two songs, Black Dog is still an excellent track.

Then Zeppelin go wobbling/chanting with a rock ‘n’ roll number entitled Rock ‘n’ Roll - what else? The result is a pleasant, beat-y track that sounds like a cross between Chuck Berry and early Beatles, with the Zepp, flattering that Plant always inspires. It seems that many groups, having established themselves in one great idiom, then turn to airing several styles on the one album. Ten Years After, with their latest album are another example of this. And in the case of both T.Y.A. and Led Zeppelin perform an old Chicago Minstrel Kansas City songs, (though with their own arrangement), called When the Levee Breaks - they do it well too.

Following Rock ‘n’ Roll comes The Battle of Evermore, yet another song springing, I would guess, the Tolkien-like legend-myth-fairy story base. As mentioned, Sandy Denny sings in this one, and Jimmy Page mandolins away a solid accompanying melody, Stairway to Heaven is next; it’s quite a picturesque emphasis by acoustic guitar - the lyrics (written by Plant) are the essential part of this track - they are printed on the dust cover so make of them what you will. Mystic Mountain, first track on Side Two reverts to a heavier-orchestration and this is maintained into Four Sticks so-called simply because John Bonham used 4 drumsticks at once. Going to California is another acoustic number. It reminds me of Ralph McTell and the lonesome mirthed image, and it reveals the range of Led Zeppelin in comparison to such one-track heavy groups as Grand Funk Railroad.

This seems an exploratory album with fun numbers like Rock ‘n’ Roll thrown in. Though it doesn’t have the impact the Zeppelin 1 and 2 had, tho’ it doesn’t stump you like Whole Lotta Love still does, this is an excellent record and is certainly worth emptying the wallet.

It is not so long since Led Zeppelin was in some danger of breaking up. This has now passed and Zepp, is more cohesive than ever. Also, there is a large amount of material on tap, so another album can be expected reasonably soon.

LED ZEPPELIN Atlantic/HMV
Reviewed by David Mclatchie

It’s been a close to a year now since our ears were blessed with a new package of Led Zeppelin’s distinctive sound. Continual engineering errors have delayed the completion of their fourth album, the one with the unforgettable title. They began recording as early as December 1970. Happily, though unexpectedly, this record is as tight as its immediate predecessor, but it is also a decided departure from the dominating heavy-rock with emphasis on lead guitar and the unique voice of Robert Plant, to a larger role for rhythm and bass with more modulated singing. Tracks such as The Battle of Evermore and Stairway to Heaven.

“DON’T LET SUMMER COME”
by Terrence Feely
Directed by Tony Grosset

Special Guest Production THEATRE ACTION
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AT WHITCOMBE'S YOU GET BOTH A 10% DISCOUNT AND AN EASY PAYMENT SCHEME
Whitcombe - Yulebo - Lambton Quay.
Drama & T.V.

The Knack & How to Get It. - Drama Soc.  Reviewed by Alex Shaw.

Memorial Theatre - Season ends 11th March

Imagine if you will, a play that purports to title provide every man's manual for sexual success. The Knack (and how to get it) is neither salvation for the sexually incompetent nor a jerky journey through Disney's fantasy land. The play is however a finely tuned set of characterizations and observations of the sexually incompetent, the country girl comes recently to London, and the man of mode. Interposed between these three is the resident madman. This character - eminently likeable, provides the fulcrum for the change in relationships between the other three.

Generally the performance and production of Ann Jellicoe's play is of a very high standard. Showcasing the cunniest of times and place the setting is a somewhat shabby and singularly disorganised house in London. Colin (the sexually frustrated tenderfoot) lives with Tom (the madman) and Tolen is man given to womanising and boasting of his sexual achievements, Tolen is a man who would never allow a female superior in his bed or any of his sexual exploits. She will grovel and he will command the situation.

Colin fascinated by these carnal proclivities of his cohabitant begs to be taught the knack. Yet Tolen success is built more on length (imagined or actual) rather than depth, his ability is not of the sort that could be passed on by instruction. Colin is not the sort of problem that could be solved by instruction. Tolen's brand of sexual imperialism is not medicine for Colin's hangups. Tolen is short annealed both largely dispelled and at one thoroughly amused by Tolen. Tom too displays a remarkable knack - not the same as Tolen's for Tom's knack is an ability to annoy Tolen.

Frank Edwards as Tom is certainly the outstanding medieval performer, his outlandish behaviour is not as trying as one might expect when first the play begins. In fact it is Tom who provides the norm, the safety of the man in between. Edward's performance is surely one of the best given at University recently.

Teresa Woodham is a brilliantly hysterical Nancy. She must have quite a remarkable stamina to maintain a part at such a pitch, for after an initially and unfortunately desire meeting with the lads her only weapon, attraction and defence, is hysteria. Splendid acting and as with Tom, splendid athletics.

Andrew Wilson as Colin some found a little out of place and in that he and Nancy should have had more in common than we discovered, so he was. The performance was however far better than that comment would indicate, for Andrew Wilson was remarkably unassuming and utterly adolescent as he kicked the crumbs so carelessly that were tossed to him by Tolen. Wilson's part though not requiring the stamina of Nancy was in many ways the most difficult. He fell on Colin to give the play credibility, for it was his problem at issue. Wilson gave life to his role and consequently gave the play both sense and direction.

It was however on Tolen that the play focused to some extent. As I understand the role Tolen should not be immediately dislikeable. Indeed he should be full of attractive arrogance and repugnance. In short Tolen must be anything but a slob. The director I felt was at fault in this characterisation. Tolen was too articulate to be portrayed as a milkbar cowboy. Since the director could not cast himself in the role, he overcompensated.

However certainly one of the best University productions of recent years. Not one of the societies almost habitual episodic but artistically a production to see and we are proud of.

Popeye on-the-box

Once upon a time the NZBC, wishing to get a little professionalism into their productions, brought into this country a well known actor who was once a native of this fair land, and put him in the starring role of a series about the probation service. Unfortunately the well known actor had a past (or at Oscar Wilde would say, several of them). He was a carrier of that dread disease, boredom, contracted while serving a term on that hellhole called "The Revenue Men". He quickly passed that affliction on to the scriptwriters (though one must admit their natural resistance was very low) and to the producers, with the only ones spared from this horrible disease, even including the actors from HierPool, being the two probation officers, who made a valiant effort to hold back the plague of dullness and incompetence manifested so far in this horrid dour series.

Television watchers, if any still exist, may remember an almost morbid preoccupation by the media about two months ago with Disney On Parade. Together, with an incredible number of commercial spots for this overpriced show, were advertisements, cunningly (for the NZBC disguised as fillers, news items, etc. Readers who may be interested in the answer to this boring question need go no further. It is not connected with fact that NZBC was offered a percentage of the profits of the show if it did the publicity. Readers are warned that similar ventures are on the way, and their standard may be judged by the current Miss Wellington competition, which has Miss Masturbation Meat, Miss Wrangler, and so on, waltzing on about their respective virtues on our screens. (I am reliably informed that there was a Miss Easiest Layout until someone whispered to the christens responsible that it May Be Misunderstood.)

As my concession to balance in this column, I offer the following recommendations. Golden Silenus on Tuesday evenings is good value, and it doesn't have that nauseous commentary that ruined the previous American series on the same topic. And if you have an interest in rather strange cartoons, Looney Tunes on Thursday afternoon is worth watching.

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Tel. 50:769.
**Advert**, Advertising

As befits a student newspaper, Salient took the lead last week in advertising the previously unpublished "newlook" "blush girl" bra. The Booby Trap bra is of course only the first in the new fashion trend, and will be quickly followed by other clothes for the young men and women of today which bring out the important things in life.

The emphasis in the coming fashions is of course not on oneself, but on others. Boobytrap is the bra for men. The woman who wears it says: "My boots are not made alone, no indeed, they belong in the hands and mouth of those men with the good taste to recognize a fine pair of boots when they see them. Boobytrap is the bra for the woman with a body to give."

Realising that in todays world not only women are eager to show off their marketable wares, Crichtie Enterprises has plans on the drawing board for a range of "uds to male sexuality" as they say in the clothing trade magazines. First to come off the production line will be a new Zealand version of the Keep It Warm Cock Sock, which was received with such acclaim in the fashion houses of Britain last winter.

Kairangi are making the stretchy pocket "outis", following the English design, but Zip industries are bringing a uniquely New Zealand flavour to the sock, with their own, built-in masquer/masturbator which will ensure that the well-dressed man will always look his best. Advertising will emphasise that no longer need a man be under-exposed and under-shaped.

The already productive alliance with Zip Industries promises to produce another masterpiece in theCruchie range, when the Jagger Lips are brought on the market next spring. Unlike the Cock Sock, these electrically heated and inflated organs will add to the real man's body, and rather than simply enhance his natural good qualities will actually add something of the mysterious West to his face.

In the production line for women is the new "power pubes". These clever, electrically-powered, imitated pubic hairs, will actually crawl from out under the hotpants that today's freedom loving girl is wearing. Make it clear that your care, the aids will say Production will be by United Empire Box.

Finally for people of all sexes with something to give is the new range of Rothman's cigars and cigarettes; Prallic fortunes for the freedom people. In packs of forty, the new cancer sticks will be billed as the "tags to fuck by...or with." Rothman's (NZ) general manager justified the new approach by saying that in line with other leading manufacturers in NZ his firm had decided to adopt a new policy of uncompromising honesty. "Quite frankly, this new Rhodesian tobacco we are using now is a real aphrodisiac.

Hopefully Salient will continue to benefit from this new wave of enlightened enterprise.

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**daddy longlegs**

Trevor Reeves, a living room full of printing press, is a genuine bread for the power, and what have you? Three books of poetry, three more planned, and a magazine called Cave. Even if 1971 was a good year for poets, with Edge and Fragments starting up in Christchurch, 1972 promises to be even better. In fact, many of the outlets for talent have had to follow Lennell's erudite example, and give Party People for contributions. Very flattering to receive that letter-in-the-mail from Stills, if I hear one more failed poet, or would-be editor, complaining about the lack of openings to get published in this bland country I shall take up farming - oh no, even the N.Z. Farmer regularly prints verse of sorts.

If you want to have a go at getting published, nothing better for a first try than our own Argus! (The first issue will be appearing soon) Send your submissions along to the Salient Office, or post to the Editor Argus, Box 196, Wellington. No brochures accepted except as folded banknotes. Reply guaranteed sometime. A second set could perhaps be placed on Trevor Reeves, Caxeman Press, 601 1488 Dunedin. Cave has not appeared yet, but is due any time.

It's a non-profit organisation and prints reasonably quality publications. Browse through the three that are already out. Skyhook by Lindsay Smith, Jesus Hebo by Tony Beyer, and the Bare Remembrance by Alan Loney. Best of all, found yourself a Literary Society, apply for a grant, produce your own work - broadsheets, a booklet, what you will.

Long years ago (about six) Wellington was woken by an afternoon Quaker, complete with tall hat, reading Paradise Lost backwards (told, stupidly) at midnight outside the Taj Mahal. Two years later, on the day set aside for Eynesor's Birthday, the Actun and the U.S.A.G.M. the dawn was broken by the rousing Old English of Browell stridently resounding from the gun emplacements on Tinakori Hill.

The next two year romantic teenage concons were bewitched by a candlelight gathering in the graveyard. Broadheath and issues of Experiment have been sprouting spasmodically for more than fifteen years, including the incredible 1966 edition of Frongles & Horselwitch. Previous known as "Experiment" in Mongoro.

Bogus issue: 640 pages which was ex-otioned off in the Studach foyr, do do nothing. Life provides many solutions and even more problems.

I see a wall in front of me
Shall I
Look for a hole in it
Climb over it
Or pretend its not there and go somewhere else?

---

**Walker & Hall**

WOODWARD HOUSE 99 THE TERRACE TELEPHONE 70-159

Generally speaking a work study observer is a forty-five year old ex-tradesman who is out to grind the worker into the ground. We want to change this. We consider that a young woman with a real interest for people could make a worthwhile contribution to this end. We are not looking for a graduate. Instead we envisage a young woman who has become tired of theoretical work and is interested in the practical application of her knowledge. If you are interested contact Roskill Gilmore, Todd Motors. Tel:685-099

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**AT WHITCOMBES YOU CAN GET ALL YOUR STATIONERY**

Whitcombe - Tombs - Lambton Quay.
RUGBY TRIALS FOR 1972 SEASON

Saturday 11th March
12.15pm - Registration for Under 19 Grade Trials
1.00pm - Under 19 Grade Trials commence
2.45pm - Senior Grade Trials continue.

NOTE: Senior A & B Squads for a trip to Felling on March 19th will be chosen at the conclusion of these trials.
Senior trials which did not register on 4th March should do so at 2.30pm.

Saturday 18th March
SNEBGERBLING'S SPORT

Squash Club

One of the larger student problems is lack of physical exercise during the year. The great advantage of squash is remedying this problem as it can convey a large amount of physical exercise into a small period of time thus maximising the time available for other studies. A person will be able to maintain a certain degree of fitness throughout the year by playing once or twice a week, periods per week.

To most however, the game of squash is more than just a means of keeping fit. There is a large amount of enjoyment which can be derived from the game. This increases with pace and four players. The more you play, the more you want to play.

The paramount purpose of the club's existence on campus is to encourage as many people to take an active interest in the game. To this end, club nights are organized whereby players of all grades can play each other. For freshmen and those new to the game this establishes contacts for other games during the week.

The subscription this year is $50. This does not cover the costs involved with paying the club compenter, or with the club gaining the necessary permission from the Student's Association to use the courts. The amount to be administered is up by $490 to $5,000. This may seem a lot to some but it doesn't take long to be swallowed up by money troubled sports clubs.

As well as administering Sports grants Sports Committee runs the annual Blues Dinner and supplies some members of the VSO Blues Panel.

This year Sports Committee is:
Chairman - Phil Klear
Secretary - Andy Wright
Treasurer - Warwick Moads
Committee - Dave Hadwen
Warwick Dewar
Bob McIntyre
Dick Virgila
Gavin Adlam
Sports Officer - Geoff Dobbs

Sports Clubs selection is drawn to the following motion passed by the Students Representative Council on Wednesday 6th October 1971.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF SQUADS:
Competition of the Senior A & B Squads will be notified by the respective Coaches, Mick Brenner and Derek Benaron.

The Under 19 and Junior 1st A Squads will be announced after trials for these grades have concluded, while Junior 1st B and Junior 2nd Squads will be announced as early as possible before Easter.

CLUBROOMS:
Will be open after all Trials.

Smallbore Rifles

Wellington's top Smallbore Club holds regular club nights on Monday from 7pm at the new Association "Royston" range at Mt Albert Park, Russell Terrace.

Club members also participate in trap shoots for all grades, and travel to open price meetings during most weekends from May onwards. These outings usually result in some competition successes despite extreme social events.

The club has a better range of equipment than any other in Wellington, and with a nucleus of keen senior members is able to welcome and help newcomers into the sport. The season really begins in the autumn, but slippery Club operates from mid-February so students can get introduced to the sport before they get immersed in studies. An additional bonus for freshers is the free shot contract on their first night. Although it's true that a lot of practice does not find this to be an expensive sport.

The club welcomes experienced marksmen and beginners, of all temperatures and ages.

Interested people are welcome to turn up at the range, Rth. 250-215, or to ring Gav Adlam 45-820 (Box 1) or 555-203 or Dave Rowe 59-689 (Box 78681, home).

Sports Club Officers

So much has been written about the loss of last year's Sports Clubs and the grants that they receive that it would probably be a good idea to give a brief rundown on how the particular bureaucrats attempt to function.

Sports Committee is elected each year at the AGM of Sports Council to which each sports club is supposed to send two delegates. Of course they never do and its only the really TFV clubs that can be bothered to send delegates.

Other clubs are written off as irrelevant to the grants they get but are too bloody lazy to even attempt to help themselves.

Sports Committee is responsible for the allocation of the money it receives from Eee, to the individual clubs and the popular fallacy that the Registrar needs a big grant every year because Sports Committee is made up of Rugby players is just a lot of junk.

A survey conducted by last years Sports Committee showed that a large amount of grant money was spent in just keepng clubs in existence by way of administration costs and affiliation fees. Now your annual fee is running a poor third.

Once started I could rave on endlessly about how much sports clubs get and how much they should get and how student politicians don't give two stuffs for sports clubs.

Suffice it to say legal legal terminologies that last year Sports Committee received $10 more in grants than in 1970. This year the tentative grants

Easter Tournament

BILLETES ARE IN SHORT SUPPLY, SO IF YOU CAN HELP GET IN TOUCH WITH JANE MOLLER 555-262, OR DROP INTO THE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION OFFICE

SWAMI VENKATESANANDA will be attending the practic- al yoga classes in the gymnasi- um on Tuesday 7th at 4pm and also lecturing in the Union on Tuesday 7th and Wednesday 8th at 8pm. These lectures will be on the yoga sutras.

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