Bobbi Sykes: Fight for Rights

ALEC SHAH INTERVIEW BOBBI SYKES

What level of organization does the black militant movement of Australia have among the ordinary black people? What sort of contact do you have with these people?

Well yes when we have a demonstration in Canberra we burn a flag from Melbourne and Wellington. This takes a lot of organization but we don't have any formal organization, it is a collection of individuals. If you want to work with us. Shoot off their coat, no dues no membership just get to be black.

The Embassy is a bringing together of people over the land rights issue.

What sort of support do these groups have among the people? The Panther's for instance do they have much contact with the people?

Some of the groups have very little. The Panthers have a good deal of contact with the people. Their support comes mainly from the young who have come off the mission. This is not financial support but at least people who walk off Sherriff Mission don't have any money.

Where then does the money come from?

They don't have any. They are very often standing there with nowhere to live. They have been evicted from their HLC's for not paying their rent. Donna Walker who leads the Panthers previously ran Nat's Grand Council and this ran on Govt. funds. When Federal Govt. finds out they are financing a fight against State Govt. the money stops. So now the don't support the National Tribal Council nor the Black Political League.

Is there any way of overcoming a Govt. blockade on these channels of communication with tribal leaders?

Only personal representation, and this is very difficult especially on reserves. It is too easy to overcome these difficulties by going to the people. They lose a lot of money. Money that we do not have.

Apart from the issue of land rights which has come to the fore with the Embassy. What other issues are raised by the tribe members?

Combating Police brutality, Combating militarization. Trying to get the people something to work for, some hope for the future. Setting up food and housing co-operatives for instance.

What then, is your plan of campaign in this area?

In Sydney a legal advisory service, where we take cases for free, and file charges of assault against these people.

Do you get support from the legal profession - the law societies for this service?

We get concentrated, sincere support from individuals. They are so dedicated we practically have to make them work for themselves occasionally. They spend nights down at the watch house waiting for blacks to come in, when the cops bring a black through the door they leap up and say I want to defend this man.

What of the possibility of armed struggle? Would this be to defend Aboriginal land rather than all out urban warfare.

Yes.

What is the overriding philosophy of groups working in this area - are they socialist?

Yes but not the sort of socialists socialist are. The tribal structure of the interior is socialist even though the people don't know it. They practice socialism.

But does the movement have any view of the Australian they want for all Australians?

They surely don't have time to keep voicing their multiple economic and political problems. They question whether racism relates to them.

Do these Unions bring pressure by way of direct action?

No. Though on the brickman issue they were just about ready to ban boycotts from Western Australia. But their support generally comes by way of money, or representation.

Just what was the brickman case about?

Due to our radical research Lionel Brickman became unemployed. He has 11 children. He went across the country trying to find help and employment. He broke into a shop and stole food for his fam- ily and they caught him and put him in jail. Four days before his sentence ran out his wife came and told him that they were going to put the kids in orphanages on he broke out and went both with his wife and his kids. He was out for 6 months. He stole food, stole a gun from a farmhouse so he could survive. In their consternation, Despite the fact that the Govt. had 4 healthy drive vehicles, light aircraft, minivans/guns/petrol they were unable to catch him for 6 months. They put 55 charges on him so justify the tremendous expense of catching him. They now have him in jail for 30 years.

This was then an issue that raised public opinion?

No, Public awareness. This was more a campaign to gather black support for an issue not pertaining to their own lives.

You mobilised a lot of public support over the Brickman issue.

Amongst blacks yes. There is often a great deal of divergence amongst groups. They will oppose and even fight amongst themselves. In such and such a group, we overcome this by approaching organisations as individuals. We activated people up and down the whole coast.

Aiming at what. Disruption of the reserve administration?

No just establishing communication at this point. The reserves are in the hands of managers and Govt. appointed Uncle Toms.

What role of law supplies on reserve is the same that law supplies in the rest of the country. Does the man- ger invent as he goes along?

He doesn't need to invent it. He has a book of rules that tell him what he can and can't do. Then he interprets any way he wants.

Assuming a black commits some petty crime will he be arrested by the manager to prison in the reserve?

It depends on whether he is a good nigger.

If he is a bad nigger?

He could be imprisoned for 6 weeks on the managers say so.

On the issue of land rights, just what did the Blackburn decision meant to these lands?

The Blackburn decision quite simply states that the Australian Govt. recognises no previously or- ganised society. Effectively this means that there are no existence people descendants of non- European people therefore entirely without land rights.

What then of the Gurrajub claim against Vetersay?

This is probably the most prominent issue of Aboriginal land rights over the last couple of years.

Their claim shows we can rely on support from the tribes people. They only know know they are staying where they want to stay. They know their structure of Government. In Australia but their case has been a shining example to the militinants in all the urban areas. The supposedly ignor- ant unemployed blacks can go and win and do what we have been talking about for a long time.

This question appears to have been a rallying point for white liberals, was there any value in their support?

Yes. Because at that time we didn't have the organi- sational ability to muster our own people a- round this issue. They were able to find out for instance the sub-orudates of Vetersay so we could call an effective boycott. We had no access to in- formation like that. You can be darn sure that in the administration only whites could have access to this sort of information.

Vetersay have now said that they are willing to let the Gurrajub stay at Wattle creek and it is only a matter of time before they are being pressured to do away with the last land rights decision after Blackburn decision. Last year. They see the futil- ity of working along these lines.

Have any steps been taken to remove the Gurrajub from this land?

No the Govt. thinks it can sit there and starve them out.

Are they succeeding?

Thanks to the White Liberals no, we don't have the money to spend on food or trucks or anything while white liberals have.

Will it mean if they win this battle - will it force the government to reconsider the issue?

Well I don't think they're going to win the battle. The Govt. may allow them to put some food up.

The Northern Territory would be a special prob- lem for aborigines in that being federally admin- istered there would almost be no reserve.

No. On a reserve you get handouts.

Are there any glaring differences between the legal rights of whites and non whites?

Not in theory. But they have no access to politi- cal education and no knowledge of the political structure of the country. There is no knowledge of the existence of Canberra.

Australia has compulsory voting, does the Govt. take steps to ensure the registration of black people?

No.

Queensland is renowned for its bad treatment of the blacks, in what state are there differences in legal rights?

Yes in Queensland we have different legislation. Recent changes in that legislation make it applica- ble only to those who live in reserves. There even officially there is a different law. Off the reserves this occurs in practice by for instance selective pros- ecution by the police.

Are the blacks affected by compulsory education?

Yes, where there schools they are compelled to attend school. They are all educated in the Western tending education system. It goes so far as The Tribal naming system gives every body's one name. On the first day you turn up at school you are given two European names. These become your legal names. They don't teach you to write down your tribal name and it becomes ignored. This leads to a lot of confusion. The children go home and they don't know who the half they are. The tribes have accused the teachers of stealing their children. They know what's going on. The children are taught to look on the own language with shame, their own family with shame.

Do the tribes attempt to keep their children away from school?

Yes, some tribesmen went to a school threatening the girl, telling him that if he didn't stop stripling their children they'd put a spear through him. The guy set his pants on the way to Can- berra to tell them.

Do you regard education as one of your main concerns?

If you want a bunch of militants then educate them. But they see the whole education system as a soul destroying process and want to avoid putting people through the same type of racist education system.

Do you have any difficulty talking with the ordin- ary black - for instance the fringe dweller?

I don't have any trouble, but some of the guys are viewed with suspicion. Its all a matter of how you do it. We each have to evolve a particular meth- od by which we win their confidence. Some guys could undg the good work I've already done in the Northern Territories. They could do this very easily. I just feel ashamed they could distort it. They could say I was arrested for working against the people and that I am an enemy of the people.

How serious a threat does the Australian Govt. regard you and people like you?

They regard us as a threat but they won't arrest us on political charges like addition. They like to arrest us for assaults. But most of our political have been arrested for something, I must be one of the few blacks in Australia who has never been arrested. For those who have it leads to difficulties. They can never run for Par- lament or even if we wanted to nominate them to that position.

Do you have any thoughts of running people for Parliament?

No, but individuals have thoughts of running for themselves.

For instance?

No, there is too muchiggering round that dis- trusts you the people. You must play footsie with too many white people when I'd rather be salking to black people.

Are there any answers to your problems in the Parliamentary system?

Well we will try out a different Govt. at the end of the year. If they don't perform we will know that both Govt. parties are up the slits. Those are already our thoughts but we will try them. But we must stop people on an individual basis- and many of our people know no other system. They are not Uncle Toms they just know no oth- er alternative.
Letters to the Editor

"Cuthbert Cops It

Sir:- During the course of the recent anti-apartheid conference at UVU I was dismayed and dismayed me, the president, Mr. Cuthbert, ordered me, as the president's aide, to be an apologist to the NAZUA. David Cuthbert. I was appalled by the cut and often rude manner in which he conducted his presidency. Personally, I believe that his support of this particular his last - his disgusting lack of court- sesmanship is tantamount to the appointment of a spokesperson is a disparag to the name of NAZUA.

It seems to me that at such a conference when students are trying to convey their grip on major problem to have a yelling and arrogant leader officially representing the student body is far from the best way to incite the public of our sincerity. That this man did harm to the student image cannot be denied by any erudite complainers and also some disenchanted members of the public who, thought, and knew that we could produce better. Is it possible to get rid of him?

M.L. Wepener.

Rock Concerts

Sir :- As an amiably observed of the moronic music, its been my good fortune lastly to end up at a night's concert of the band "Pink Floyd" at the spec- tacles! Are real students among the generations gather- ing for this sort of thing? To the author of this piece: 

rock, unsophisticated, speechless, thoughts? Just stay- ing with the space invaders, pretentious corner men who write themselves as musicians, churn out their cacophony. Noise differently ampli- fied, to compete the soundscapes of the stud- dents, rending criticism impossible. The audi- ence is a matter of fact, are there other choices. Not un- imaginatively as the noise is uncur- ted, "constantly speculated as the music is arran- ged", How long will it be before somebody pays a price for the scuffling of the Namibian Nuremberg rally and the clattering of dust- men, speed them up a few times, and propellate the noise as rock music?

G.G. Blake.

Parking

Sir :- With parking space for student already reaching desperation point, you would think that the corporation of the University's house- hold would have the guts to consider it. No. What do we find. The bastard who cross students vehicles entering an exclusive parked area about the university now decides not to allow our ve- hicles to be parked outside the Lecture block or Keirron Parade - a space which can take up to 172 cars. If the government really wants to speak to un- needed money we could use what little we have elsewhere on the university. The idea of having an unsynchronized clocks in parked heats and a luzzu like uniform.

P. King.

Accommodation

Sir :- Following the SRC debate on March 15. It is regrettable that the accommodation for student of various kinds and not certain worthwhile schemes are unable to be developed because of lack of space. A realistic assessment of needs must be made and set against a realistic assessment of space available. Some

speakers in the debate had an exaggerated idea of how much room there actually was at Ramfie House, while others thought there was none at all. There are some proposed changes of use of some areas which have been ignored in the debate.

Nevertheless the debate clearly challenged the Christian community to take another look at the space at present at its disposal (The Chaplain's Room, the University Chapel and Ramfie House). In the light of its own needs and the general need of the Church, that the Church of England is sensitive to these needs is demonstrated by the willingness of not less than 100 to appeal to the Vice-Chancellor in the form of a letter. This diabolical and absurdly last quasi-philosophical manner is a blind and, one would necessarily infer from the flower power song-sings towards the end of his letter which he has presented an an- nounced study of the Christian Community, would be the political party's exec for political action.

J.W. Carter.

VC's Conditions

Sir :- Bobridge's letter provokes interesting thou- ghts that conditions of employment are public property, some were pub- lished on the.At an event in the press ministry.

Anybody with a house free of charge, the house maintenance and grounds upkeep are met by the university. The university's car and university repair service. Free entertainment attendance, approximately $1,000.00 a year.

Nursery-one point nine percent of New Zee- land's children, the whole of the above. None of which advise b and c and we all know the struggle especially to own a house.

It is well known that the university is embroiled in great financial difficulties. A recent instance according to an earlier issue of Salteon is the university finance department, which will run out of funds for purchase. The students will not be able to buy the books, the library will not be able to be build. I am not sure if the library will be build the nation is very far too late and only the books left on my shelf. It is well known that the students. In is well as my name has been on the temporary accommodation for one weekend. I am clear told is ready now. Feeling de- pressed I try to find them by reading all the ads about them and wonder if I would rough or cry.

Unable to find a seat in the cafeteria for lunch I am sitting on a chair of the sidewalk. The Harvard Building. I am trying to read the Student Union Bulletin that I bought with these books. Finally after finding what I was looking in the Franklin Brown, I struggle through my way through the crowd of the students. I wonder if I will enjoy learning for my privacy. After being burned by the hot water I found a seat which was not works. I feel that the course is about to begin. Unfortunately neither course is really I feel, tutorial is to begin the next time I am walking in a group for fifteen minutes we finally are comfortable I hit the umbrella. No matter what the day I have made the often dull, are there for those in my subject has been trying to say in inclement, to begin battle the wind back to the University Buildings.

The norse of drunks and hamsters do keeps me awake during the day but still, not going to sleep I feel good sense of humor, I decide to be friendly to a fellow sheep sitting beside me. My mouth seems far away: "You are not only a "Yarn" and staid at mixture of dislike.

I again walk down the 130 steps to my overcoat fin- dings but which costs me 30c a day and back to the campus. Here to some water academically, but perhaps gaining somewhat in the realization that life must get better.

An Ossessor Student.

Sir :- I have two things to say about Peter Simpson's articles on "One last issue. One is reasonable but the other may not be.

Firstly, Peter Simpson has based his whole race on the premise that the demonstrators will be there in force, that students in SA are now - no water academically, but perhaps gaining somewhat in the realization that life must get better.

Secondly, Peter Simpson realises that it is tempting to have a look at this particular student group. But the idea of being on the spot to fire on students is certainly not with him.

Peter Simpson's emerging intelligence in love has not come far enough, it seems. Which brings me to my second point - perhaps there are but a few students. Flak, editors and rabbits have to hear the weak handed ending of his letter regaining any respect he had. Maybe it is just unreasonable to think that these two things are not going to happen.

I am sure that such literature can be highly appreciated and I feel that students should be told that violence is an evil thing, that violence is an evil thing, to stop violence.

Bitter棍eresse probability stands alone as opportunity per excellence for worry, interesting situations. Many students, as they have lost the slightest subtlety and interest for this, and this is why I am writing this letter.

However, that was more in Crocker's letter and you could have possibly copy his simple line "I am talking about the expense of turning out a readable newspaper," a line which, I personally, and I had felt too easy to having your benevolent causes for their lack of perception in knowing a bad publication should be put on the right track. Crocker was at least posing the same question of subtlety for the language which quality you have not yet shown your- selfs.

Running a newspaper voluntarily on your own is pretty hard work I know, especially when fulfilling your readership is a patchy and uncertain one. I don't think the dill in their own hand but I just can't help thinking were you even to raise a sound the likes of you would be first as- sertive of all the time.

But I am a liberal in heart myself, and am ready and willing to give marks for impositions of Dave Hayer, George Rose and you give you some credit on a few pages. I have been trying to find your name somewhere, but the character deficiencies are just about spot- ten though Gill - keep trying.

Don't think I'm standing judgment on your atti- tudes to students, I am just trying to help you sort out all wrong. The concept of a questioning, intelli- gent, aware university apart from being impos- sible is an ideal based on the utilization of a new first-year student. It is a concept to which it is the other way round, that the university is an existence of the first-year student. It is not the other way round, that the university is an existence, that the first-year student will be the soul of the universe.

The nature of students is must be balanced on that of the students themselves. Their motivations to change the world by bedding only the fellowships says that other fools, the students have taught or或许 you not try using them for this purpose instead of wanting your opportu- nities to come out on top by indulging your person- al pet tending in puerile and unrealistic inventive.

Please don't print this and justify my suspicion that you are, in fact, afraid of public criticism.

R 50d Street, T.M.

22 Town Road, Morima.

If this magic student would identify himself as openly as his issue grip letter is published there are too many Christians here now but most of these are all no shamed of their identities, though perhaps we could rearrange our differences. If I will not, then is he advised to address his future mail to the counseling service. Salteon is not a psycho-analyst's office, for individuals not anyway.

"T.M. Christian"'s remarks on my personality remain a jarring fact. I feel at the end of the year's Salteon imitating the 1970 Salteon can be seen exemplified in the nature of Salteon as well as he pretended to. Mr. Christian R. E. France and his associates have been able to serve. The futility of the techniques of Roger Widdle, laming others being used as often as is necessary or as possible, is a means to an end.

Lastly, I am interested in hearing from him to make himself known. E.B.

Headline Lunacy

Sir :- I was fascinated by George Rosensberg's talk by the University front page of Salteon March 15. But I could not see the title "Violence at M. John's could have been stopped "

Why not "Seductive Circumstance of Suggest" or "How I Became Orin Of Us" by George Rosensberg sound more readable? Or if not the sound, as it were, perhaps Suggest Circumstanced (the proper proof-read)

M. Brodin & A. Satian.
The campus will be open to the public on Tuesday the eleventh of April from 9am to 5pm. This is an annual arrangement whereby ordinary people and senior school pupils get a glimpse of your actual students at work and play. So the public can go away satisfied that they now know why, the administration allows them to attend lectures and to poke around as they wish, and the Student Association arranges tours, displays and occurences for their edification.-
A full day’s spectacle is guaranteed.

In truth, past open days have not been much different from any other days, only with more people. This year we are attempting to achieve a similar result. This will involve much delicate planning and split second coordination, and to this end the Students Association have been fortunate to gain services of two experienced planners and coordinators, namely Bernard Avery and Allan Bradley.

However, even such men as these cannot be in more than a modest number of places at once, so they wish to enlist the services of a body of intrepid persons to act as guides. This exacting role will require courage, fortitude, diplomacy and fluency in not less than seven languages (male too, will be welcome). Also good strong sandals. It means leading parties to settle points and browbeating them about the structure and function of the outfit. Just think there may be tips from the grateful.

The campus tours will coordinate with library tours and (hopefully) such events as a Jenny McLeod Music Festival outside Hunter, dance theatre, karate, fencing outside Rankine-Brown, and displays in the University Union. (If Jenny McLeod, dancers, karate and fencing types don’t know about this yet, will they please get in touch with their nearest Stud. Ass. officer-Also all those who want use of display boards and haven’t been contacted.

The gym and select hostels too, have been chosen to participate as hosts to the throngs.

Make this your day at university. Choice spots in which to lounge while picnics will be available, and neither will hot water. Please do not give the public any inkling of what makes the average student tick or they will go away disappointed.

Applicants for plum jobs on the day will be screened and selected after they’ve signed the begging notices carefully hidden at key points. If you haven’t read this you probably won’t know that open day. April the eleventh this year is about one week away.

Hello there all fun-loving Lent breakers.

First, an Easter quiz:
(1) P. Bartlett (copyright 1853) is (a) an old Devon cider, noted for its characteristic meadow bouquet (b) a pear in a partridge tree (c) spunky (d) Pete Townsend’s favourite guitar
(2) Which elk wrote “The Compleat Easter-Egg Hatcher”? “Easter-egg Hatching for fun and profit”, etc.
(a) Miltie the Mountain Elk (b) Jojo (c) Sterling Moss (d) not an elk at all

Post entries no later than Christmas to: Dead Letter Office, Post Office, Wellington.

PRIZES:
1st. Lancaster Bomber “In for Nobby”
2nd. A weekend at Gore with Mrs Deidre Coldwater-Surfe, of 59 Gore Road, Ashburton-on-sea.
3rd. 1 dozen farm-fresh mosquito eggs.

N.B. only discontinue lemmings (in groups of up to 20 or more) need apply.

by JOHN NICHOLLS

V.U.W. has been moving toward consistent assigning of part of course marks to work done before the final exams. This move seems to have been made for a variety of reasons. One argument for the system, advanced in a faculty meeting, was that it would keep the customer working all year instead of just before finals. The customers seem to like the idea partly because it reduces the threatening nature of finals.

In an ideal University no grades or degrees would be given and people would attend only if they wanted to find out or create something. I hope who wasted status, promotion chances, or a ticket to carry for the rest of their lives would have no cause to appear there. There are plenty of reasons why this sort of institution might not exist. However, there are also excellent reasons why it should remain an ideal. The finest intellectual achievements are made by people who are committed to their work, often pursuing it without social support or recognition or, if necessary, in the face of considerable obstacles. In some cases, success and recognition actually seem to destroy the ability to produce. The University needs people who want to find out, to produce, to make a contribution to knowledge. It does not need people who want to be constantly assured they are getting nearer and nearer a final stamp of approval.

The “older” system of assigning marks only at the end of year certainly has disadvantages, though these are often the result of poor examining practices. At least it does leave students a large portion of the year in which they might become involved in these subjects without preoccupation with external rewards, or punishments. Assignments not carrying final marks can be approached in a more self-motivated way. Side issues can be exploited and unconventional interpretations tried without preoccupation with external rewards, or punishments. Assignments not carrying final marks can be approached in a more self-motivated way. Side issues can be explored and unconventional interpretations tried without prejudicing final marks. Of course many students do little work during the year and often scramble through with a good last minute effort. But, we are fools if we modify our system to accommodate students who prefer, or will not work without reward in the form of marks. In doing this we would make the University inhospitable to the people it needs most.

On completing his exam, Einstein found the coercion of cramming made the consideration of any scientific problem distasteful for a full year. If present trends at Victoria continue, any future Einstein and any lesser versions of him, might not get as far as a final exam let alone drag themselves through a degree. If a change is needed it is a change to less frequent, not more frequent grading.

If the threat of finals causes students to become unhinged by fear, then why not reduce some of the fear-inducing properties of exams? Why not, for a start, reduce the anxiety-provoking effect of uncertainty by making exam questions, or at least more details about them public? Why not discuss questions in advance? Why not have conferences? Why not let them set their own question? My argument against reducing the importance of finals by spreading marks over the whole year could be supported, at some points, by research evidence. However, rather than appeal to the authority of research studies which readers are unlikely to check, I hope that the truth will at least be self-evident and the new and supposedly liberal system will be seen for what it is: a system suited to children at an intermediate stage of motivational development where external rewards are all-important.

I am for joining the revolution, but please let it go up not down.

PHILIP ROTH: Our Gang (starring Tricky Dicky and his friends)

SWEET & MAXWELL UNIVERSITY BOOK CENTRE 15 MOUNT ST. PHONE 48-911

ANSWERS: 1. Spinytail. 2. Adult 

THE NEW BROMSGROVE DISASTER

VERY RECENT ARRIVALS

ROGER MCGOUGH: After the Merrymaking
RICHARD BRAUTIGAN: Confederate General from Big Sur
RICHARD BRAUTIGAN: Trout fishing in America

and NOW here is the news:
letters (cont.)

Detergents

Sir,
Can out the crop! I agree.
But let’s be fair. There are no detergents in New Zealand that are bio-degradable, but it is true that ordinary soap like Sun-
lime will do a perfectly adequate job for you.
John Allum.

Sir,
The minimum percentage of free alkaline in
New Zealand is 0.015% and the maximum is
0.036%. Samples of sunlight soap which I
bought are 0.048% free alkaline, being up to three
times the permitted level.
Both are benefit of detergents who value their curquocks likely might wish that I treat with some caution the advice to use sunlight rather than shampoos on their
hair, because it may start falling out.
A.G. Griffin

Editorial

Every year you read our editorials ex-
horting you to contribute to your new-
paper. Saying that this newspaper will be what YOU make it. Maybe even during to imply that you get what you deserve.
Well, it’s not the way it is. So, it is possible to disappoint you. Here’s another such edito-
rial.

Actually, that you get what you deserve is not quite true. This is certainly true when applied to politicians. And when applied to the editorial staff of your average daily newspaper, expect the evening paper. Such papers are no more than a drug, a secular opiate of the people. The content is the same every night, the style is never changes. If you have ever lived in a country area where the paper comes a day late, you will have noticed that the date makes no difference. It’s only the habit, the drug, of getting the newspaper and setting bit back to read that it is important.

This, however, is a university paper. And whether or not you deserve it may not get it. It is not a drug, rather it is should be the focus on the intelligent academic, political and cultural thinking that should be going on. Or, if you don’t like ‘focus’ how about ‘medium for catharsis’. Or how about ‘busking ‘pimply’. Anyway, the fact is, if there is no mental or cultural activity going on, there may be no Salient. There will be no better thing than a newsletter. So in that sense, it is up to you!

But, as happens, you have got better than you deserve. If there is no contribution nor
reaction from you, we will go on putting out a paper. But it will be our paper, and you will enjoy neither right nor space to con-
tribute. You got better than you deserve because we’ve got ideas to push, may be even esoteric ideas, but yearning to see them in print. When we cease to pub-
ish you and for you, we cease to be a newspaper or even a journal and we become a propaganda machine, which come to think of it, whilst not its what you deserve, may be what you need.

“The creatures outside looked from pig to man, and from man to pig, from pig to
man again, but already it was impossible to say which was which.”

Reviewed by THE INSTAGNATORS.

Strangely, it looks as if the Anti-Apar-
theth Conference may succeed in spite of the stupidity of certain individuals.

This was a Conference which displayed an encouraging amount of common sense and tolerance. One document distributed, CARE’s Operation PRISM from South Africa, demonstrated what we consider to be an ideal approach to a left wing issue. The prin-
ciples guiding the operation range of activi-
ty, so that all those wishing to express their revulsion against a Springfield team of vacid Apartheid ambassadors may par-
ticipate, is excellent. Under the one orga-
nisation there is room for activity to suit any conscience; from a mere donation
ranging passive or really vigorous protest. This gives PRISM a solid basis for successful action, and the operation will probably be more effective than HART in the coming battles.

In our manifesto we referred to demands made by Parties on their members. Sur-
prised, at the Conference we were treat-
ed to a display of this in the form of Selvyn Devereaux from the Communist Party.

Despite the general atmosphere of com-
mon sense and common purpose, Dever-
eaux attempted to ignore reality in the sense of the Party line. We thought that after being rebuked twice he may have shut up and entered into the spirit of the Con-
ferece. But he persisted in pushing the
line that South African racism and fasc-
ism is really only a manifestation of class struggle - in spite of the ample evi-
dence of Conference speakers who had experienced the brutality of Apartheid, that this is not the case. Devereaux made a prickle of himself - in sharp contrast to some other Communists present.

We hear that Devereaux was highly pleased to see the support between Bill Richards, the old Communist battler from Dunedin, and George Goldkand, one of the so-called Manio/Bailey group of Wil-
lington ex-Communists. We couldn’t help
getting the impression that these Wellington ex-Communists were trying to use
Richards in practise some political imp-
erialism on South Island comrades.

The 4-year Elitskyst S.A.L’s took another
drought this year when they tried to take over one in the working parties. True to Trotskyist tradition, after their defeat they left the Conference dragging their tails behind them.

Leon, Leon, quite contrary,
How does your movement grow?
With Fyshwayne, and two, and three,
And washouts all in a row!

by ALISTAIR CAMPBELL

In the first edition of Salient this year those that had the time and patience may have recently read past the first couple sentences of Richard Norman’s article on the housing shortage.

Reading this article I could not help but feel that after trying to get the “Frazzle Brothers” full page banner removed from Selvyn’s last copyNorman had been hard pressed by the paper’s space. Frankly I find the Frazzle Brothers more interesting and intelligent.

In Norman’s article he never really offered any concrete solutions. Any drug can list the prob-
lems, What is wanted is a couple of thoughts as to how the problems can be overcome.

It would be impossible for me to go through the whole of Norman’s article and show just how many crude mistakes he made factually and log-
ically. What I would like to do, however, is to take up the point he made about boarding
houses.
Norman is quite prepared to rubbish hostel sys-
tems and to continue to bewail lack of
boarding space. Surely the solution is to build
more hostels. This provides high density hous-
ing close to the campus and is especially good for first year students. As Norman pointed out in his feature there has been a move against the hostel system in the last 6 years, ingeniously am-
ing the older members of the Variety. This I believe is based on two ingredients. Firstly, hostel belief hosts are firstly more expen-
sive, secondly, that they are not like boarding
schools. It is true that some of the hostels are
very expensive, eg. Water House, Maclach-
land House, etc., but others (Hilton Lodge, and various church hostel rooms) are cheaper. Also people for-
get that in the main they are comparable to
rooms is that it points to compare the basic
rates. The $33.30 a week in a hostel includes
food, meals etc whereas in a flat is the cost is
required. Secondly, sometimes, due to the high
income and always pay for food, electricity, gas
and telephone. Flats have often been to be afford-
able, throughout the Christmas Vacation by those
that want to retain a home.

Now to the second point that hostels are run like
boarding schools. Nothing could be further from

Another minor feature of the Conference which we found irritating and unness-
ecary was the fondness of some speakers for the sound of their own voice. Jim
Hey, from the Wharfies Union, raved on
and on and on - and said nothing which
did not have already been said.

In all, the Conference was an encour-
aging one forced only by the odd dog-
matist. With continuing direction and
good political organisation the aims of
the Conference could just end up being
acceptable to the Labour Party - remem-
ber people, it’s bullshit year again!

Non-Profit Money Making

When is a non-profit making milkshake more expensive than a profit-making milkshake?
Answer, when you buy it from the Universi-
ty cafeteria. For 18 cents, sell coffee for 40
and iced cream, milk and flavouring, downtown you get this and better for 15 cents or 16
and cents. And student catering is supposedly
organised to show neither profit nor loss.

One segment of cheese costs you 7 cents, the packet of six costs 38 cents from your local grocer. So that on top of the normal mark-up, Nationwide makes another 4 cents by selling the segments individually. Admit-
tedly, a fraction is involved, of six and one
thing the captive patronage of 9,000 there is enough turnover to absorb this one third cent loss. Large rolls filled with meat and cheese are a
hardy bargain when the meat is predomin-
antly luncheon sausage.

You can buy better hamburgers downtown for the same price.

As selling milk at three cents a glass or cup, Nationwide are perhaps working on the psychological principle, that people will buy a nine cent cup of coffee, as it seems, relatively a better buy. After all, the coffee is supposedly the cheapest around. The post office cafeteria, however, which manages to show a small profit, sells coffee for 40
and tea for two cents a cup. It also
sells large sandwiches for seven cents com-
pared to Nationwide’s eight cents a sandwic

Moreover, a two cent slice of Nationwide gravy for your pie, and a three cent slice of bread and butter smacks of outright profit-
earing. Stocking does not appear to be a Nationwide stronghold either, as roll-your
own tobacco no longer appears to be sold, and at one of clock last Friday the cafeteria was entirely out of matches. Something
stinks in the cafeteria and it’s not just the food.

Professor C.D. Darlington F.R.S.
“History of the Evolution of Bacteria and Class from the Neutrophilic to the Present Day”,
1.14 p.m. Thursday April 20

CAMERA ART
CAPTURING PHOTOS A SPECIALTY 10% discount to students
PRUDENTIAL BUILDING
LAMBERT QUAY
WELLINGTON
PHONE 49-3399

H. B. WOOLE, A.P.S.
Managing Director

the truth. There are usually very few rules and
restrictions, giving the students a sense of
freedom. However, if too many students
attempt to take over the hostel, it will be un-
affordable for the majority. The salient
hostel system is one of the best methods
of solving the shortage of lodgings and prom-
oting active participation in campus life.

The collecting together of students creates a com-
mon atmosphere on the campus, which is
important for the development of a sense of
community. However, there are still
some problems that need to be addressed,
such as the lack of facilities and the
high cost of living.

The overall impact of the Salient hostel
system on the campus is positive, as it pro-
vides students with the opportunity to
meet new people and experience a
common sense and purposeful approach
to living on campus. However, it is impor-
tant to continue to improve the
infrastructure and facilities to meet
the needs of the growing student
population.
It has been said that "Progress depends upon change, and change is a rearrangement of the Thinker, the Thought and the Thing. Change is sight from another angle — that is all. "Humanity is experiencing what may be termed an unfolding in human understanding: there is an emerging new consciousness and culture which is based upon the underlying unity that binds all men.

Until quite recently the basic oneness of the major religions and philosophies of the world was recognised by only a few. But today millions share the conviction that there is an inner spiritual unity transcending all outer differences of faith and belief. It is as an expression of this recognition that people throughout the world have been joining together in a group meditation on the occasion of these festivals: the Christian festival of Easter, the widely celebrated Buddhist festival of Vesak and the universal festival of Goodwill. Their work is based upon the fact that in the incoming Aquarian age humanity's use of prayer is undergoing fundamental changes. There is a general tendency amongst new age thinkers to ignore prayers for personal salvation. Increasingly the emphasis is coming to be placed on the welfare of humanity and the invocation of divinity as an active force in world affairs. The way of aspiration and the heart and the way of mental prayer or meditation are being combined in a new science of group invocation. Group invocation involves the united use of group thought to focus and give clarity of direction to massed aspiration and desire. "The truth lying behind all invocation is based upon the power of thought, particularly in its telepathic nature, rapport and aspect." Religion is coming to be the name given to the provocative appeal of humanity and the evocative response of the greater life to the cry. As more and more men of spiritual inclination and intention join together in a unity of selfless motive there will occur a pooling of spiritual resources and a united spiritual effort.

There is an acceptance by those who share a conviction in this underlying unity of religions that humanity is not following an uncharted course; that there is a Plan (an evolutionary pattern) in the cosmos of which we are a part. At the end of an age human resources and established institutions seem inadequate to meet world needs and problems. It is as at just such a time that the advent of a Teacher, a spiritual leader or Avatar, is anticipated or invoked by the masses of humanity in all parts of the world. The re-appearance of the world Teacher - the Christ - is anticipated or invoked by the masses of humanity in all parts of the world. The reappearance of the world Teacher - the Christ - is today expected by millions, not only by those of Christian faith but by those of every faith who expect the Avatar under other names - the Lord Maitreya, Krishna, Messiah, Iman Mahdi and the Bodhisattva.

THE THREE SPIRITUAL FESTIVALS: Easter: The great western festival and spiritual high point of the Christian year has the keynote of love and is always fixed by the date of the full moon of Aries, the first full moon after the vernal equinox. 
Vesak: The great eastern festival of the Buddha, expresses the keynote of wisdom and divine purpose, and follows one month after Easter at the time of the Taurus full moon.
Goodwill: This festival follows one month after Vesak, at the time of the full moon of Gemini. It has the keynote of "humanity, aspiring to God" and blending many different spiritual approaches in one united act of invocation. It has been observed since 1952 as a WORLD INVOCATION DAY.

Each festival covers a period of five days with the climax on the third day, the day of the full moon itself. The dates of the festivals this year are:
Easter 29th March 27th April Goodwill 27th May.

THE GREAT INVOCATION
From the point of Light within the Mind of God
Let light stream forth into the minds of men.
Light descend on Earth.
From the point of Light within the Heart of God
Let love stream forth into the hearts of men.
May Christ return to Earth.
From the centre where the Will of God is known
Let purpose guide the little wills of men.
The purpose which the Masters know and serve.
From the centre where we call the race of men
Let the Plan of Love and Light work out
And may it seal the door where evil dwells.

You can join in observing these Festivals
- Through the united use of the Great Invocation
- By making this activity of a group service to humanity more widely known
- For more information on any aspect of the Festivals work and details on local activities and copies of the Great Invocation please write to:

Triangles, Goodwill Association, Box 65 WELLINGTON Wellesley St, AUCKLAND.

THE YOUNG NZ POETS
Copy is required for the above anthology to be published later this year by Collins. Poets wishing to be considered for inclusion should submit up to fifteen poems (preferably published) with a stamped self-addressed envelope to the editor:

Arthur Baysting
c.o. Collins Bros. P O Box 1 Auckland

Copy closes Wednesday May 3

"Pearl baby, it's your body. Your bubbly personality is fascinating. Your character, unquestioned. Your packaging, delightful. But it's your light, clear, delicate, fragrant body that really sends us.

You're so natural!"

MONTANA PINK PEARL
The perfect partner. For those who like it pink, naturally sparkling, made from the Chasselas Rosé Royale grape.

MONTANA
The great name in New Zealand wines.
ON BEING A POLLUTER

by JORMAN

Some kings once lost their heads over their rights. The diviner the right, the finer the constitutional points made all round. Until today; today when we have current rights which seem so ethically divine, that at times our constitutional implications seem well to the ecosystem’s warp.

But the aren’t. We have no constitution. The ecosystem continues to ignore us as impertinently as it ignores our constitutional implications. But we still have constitutional points being made all round, we still have a fairly foreign Queen, and of course we all have our heads.

History aside, we, all of us, have today at least 1 common right – our right to pollute. And our right extends throughout our environment, and beside the ecosystem. Historically, while our term ecosystem is a neologism, our notions behind it are as old as death. But though this right of ours to pollute is ubiquitous, you will never meet a soul who can distinguish pollutants in their environment, from pollutants beside the ecosystem. No-one can. Perhaps this, our inability, is a similar right as well.

No matter, we all see ourselves, and see our right to pollute. Undoubtedly, pollutants, polluters and polluting are all catch-cries. And how our reactivity and our radicals yell. Our radicals out-rave our reactivity, for once. Yet our reactivity are as dumb as our most toxic ultra-conservative. While our conservativry ply our helm ever on beside the ecosystem.

But amidst our Sargasso Sea of pollutant watching and pollutant counting, no-one need flounder if some facts are kept frontally in mind. Here are three.

Because we pollute inevitably, we could term our polluting a divine right of ours. And whether we pollute and produce industrial, municipal or agricultural residues that is our divine right.

Secondly, our technology of observing and measuring pollutants is refined and refining these days. This sophistication could be, so to speak, the chopping block for the heads of both our reactionaries and our radicals. Whatever, this area of technological innovation, does progress at pace.

And a third worthwhile point to bear in mind is our technology of control has yet to be refined to a comparable degree with our technology of observing and measuring pollutants. This log, so to speak, could be the honored axe of our conservaties. No matter, our technology of control has yet to catch up.

And so head-high, we, foreigners and all, pollute and ignore as ever, the ecosystem: possibly even joyfully so, but certainly polluting divinely.

A WORD OR THREE FROM EL PRESIDENTE

VUWSA A.G.M. will be held at 7.30pm on Thursday 6th April in the Union Hall. The Annual Report should be available in The Association Office before Easter. In this you can see in detail what The Association did during the 1971 Academic Year. The Installation of Contraceptive Vending Machines is to be discussed at the meeting. I have already received emotive letters on this proposal. If you have strong feelings on the topic then come along and have your say and vote: it’s your right.

A reminder to slothful Clubs. S.R.C. has twice passed a motion to restrict the allocation of finance new blood pronto!

Peter Cullen

open your university bank
account with your*
own bank

THE GRAND HOTEL
Willis Street
THE “WIN” PLACE FOR STUDENTS

Pioneer coffee lounge

BARRY & SARGENT
OPTICIANS
118 Willis St. Tel. 45-841

H. W. MOSS LTD
WHOLESALE WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS
89 THORNODD QUAY
OPEN SATURDAYS

Phone: 70-639

VICTUALLERS
REGINALD COLLINS LTD.
Wholesale wine and spirit people. Visiters to the Student’s Association. Carry stocks of all brands of ale, wines, table wine (from $1.95) or quart bottles.
Free delivery—Callers located at
No. 3 BALLANCE STREET
Phone: 70-214

THE CRECHE
WANTS
old dresses, old typewriters, holiday gear (sexy etc.)
Drop it in at 67 Fairlie Toe.

Your Bank of New Zealand
Campus Branch is in
HUNTER BUILDING (just inside main entrance)
Open 10 am to 3 pm

open your university
account with your*
own bank

CLASSIFIED ADS

* The Bank of New Zealand is the only New Zealand bank wholly-owned by the people of New Zealand.

DRESS MAKING
At a price your pocket can afford!
Professional, Bristol, Children’s Wear.
Ph. 559-9381 or call at 6 Adams Tce.

REJECT LEGALISED MURDER
REGISTER AS A CONCIENCEOUS OBJECTOR!
For information write or phone:
Security of Friends,
1358 Kelburn Parade,
Kelburn,
Wellington,
7034502
Te Marae I Roto I Te Urewera

by R.W. Steele

The MANA of our TIPUNA; the MANA of TE WHITIO RONGOMAI, of RUA KENANA, is not dead. It will rise with new strength in the youth of this country at the marae we are setting up in Te Urewera.

We will build a marae by our own efforts, with our own muscles and our sweat and laughter; we will develop our own farmlands, our own arts and home industries; we will meet our community needs.

We have the support of various organisations and individuals, many who cannot at present leave their jobs for life on our marae but want to support us with finance and other minor necessities.

HAERE MAI! HAERE MAI!

Welcome, Maori and Pakeha those who are prepared to work for the new marae to create a new community with true values, with AROHIA and respect for human rights.

NAU MAI! PIKI MAI! KAKEI MAI!

KIA KAHA! KIA TOA! KIA MANAWA NUI!
KIA MAHU TE MANA O NGA TIPUNA!

For further details (including starting date, how to support etc.) write to Tane Te Puruera Hti, c/o Box 7245, Ponsonby, Auckland.

RUA KENANA (Rua the Prophet) founded the Maori community at Maungapohatu in 1906. Rua, who believed himself to be the Messiah of the Maori people, inspired, about 1400 Maori from surrounding areas to leave their homes and start the new community under the sacred mountain of the Tuhoe tribe, Maungapohatu.

They cleared some 2000 acres of dense bush to make a thriving farm. They built a large, efficient and pleasant community, in its buildings and its ideals a mixture of ancient Maori custom and contemporary ideas.

Part of Rua's communal ideal, the providing of alternative life style to that of the pakeha, was effected without hindrance. But the maori grievances over lost land and the desire to be equal citizens led inevitably to conflict. At the time, it was illegal for the Maori to sell liquor. Though Rua was a alcoholic, he believed that there should be one law for both people. Therefore on principle he sold liquor and he was imprisoned for it.

Rua's desire to build a nation within a nation led him to exhort his followers to resist coercion. This was a more serious conflict with the pakeha laws, and in 1916 the Armed Constabulary crossed on Maungapohatu to arrest Rua. The skirmishes and killings were the result of misunderstandings rather than of resistance. Rua was convicted and spent a year in jail. The costs of the long trial broke the community and Rua seems to have been brainwashed in jail. Neither he nor Maungapohatu ever fully recovered their strength. Rua led a quiet life thereafter and died in 1937. The community waned and the pakeha actively helped to disband it. Today under the mountain only a few ruins can be seen, and most of the grassland has reverted to scrub.

But the name of Rua is by no means dead, and the memory of the community at Maungapohatu is cherished.

And young maori and pakeha have not only independently rediscovered the sickness of urban into national society, but they have discovered that there is a viable alternative - the commune.

And today, the young maori is remembering the grievances of his people, and he is realising that he can do something about them....

Reference - Peter Webster's article on Rua printed in Whakatane Historical Review. April 1967, which was reprinted in Salient No 13, July 1971.
New Zealand Encyclopaedia, on Rua, Te Whiti, etc.
IT-ERVIEW WIT

GORDON CAMPBELL and MIDGE MARSDEN spoke to John Mayall at the Clyde Quay Tavern last Friday afternoon.

How does it feel just being you? You're playing something that was originally black music. You are in the position of so many white peoples in the past who are making a lot of money out of playing this kind of music associated with black people who aren't making as much money out of it. Do you find it difficult to make a difference to the relationships you have with the black musicians you play with?

First of all I must say, there isn't much money in it. I mean there's enough, so that I can afford to approach guys white or black who I think are great musicians. And if you work with black musicians I mean with people. People are people they are not black anything or white anything, they are musicians and they have a certain individual quality. So I can have enough of a market now to make a loose, purely musical thing where I want, and we can create something together, under my leadership. Music as it's purest form, without anyone telling anyone how to play or what to play.

Have you had any resentment?

No you can forget about the racial differences which are purely nothing. It's all down to the fact that in music there are certain people who will only reach a certain number of people. They perhaps have reached their level of communication with a mass diverse audience. If the musician is great, I don't think it's possible that he can be surpassed. If I dig something, I want them on the stage, I want to play with that guy whether there is an audience or not.

Did you ever see that Dylan movie Don't Look Back? How do you cope with the position that he was trying to handle?

At the time I never knew about it, because I just happened to be around when he was visiting England and just happened to be in the same car cos the guy Pennabaker was filming everything of the whole tour. At that time he was doing the thing of private enterprise, and I guess that later when they finished the movie, he was the guy responsible for the whole thing. He just tried to take his camera down and just photograph and record everything. No body who was involved in it had any preparation for it, they was just following Dylan and anyone who happened to come along was in it. The whole movie seemed to ideally trying to say: I'm a person, I'm not someone who's got the answers. I can't do it for you.

It seems that you are in that position to a lot of Blues fanatics. Do they look to you?

This is the thing, if people put you up on a pedestal or think of you as some kind of a leader, that's the only way they can think of you. They forget that you are a human being. I won't say like everybody else, because there's no equality in the world in that direction. Some people are going to get out in front and some are going to follow. So anyone who is going to lead is going to get this treatment. So I don't think Dylan was trying to say anything because he wasn't really asked. He was watched by the camera for the daily things of what it's like to be on the road, following a guy in his profession and his thoughts: that's what the film was trying to do.

I was wondering if you feel any responsibility to be something to the people who read so much into you, and your lyrics?

There's no way you can get away from this, because you can't talk to people, meet them. You don't know who the people are individually. I only feel a responsibility that they are there so they must like something that I do. So the safest thing I can do is just to be me, and present myself as I feel, rather than something of an image I must live up to.

What about your music now? I was told it was very much off your head, it just happens.

Well it's just that over the years one gets sick of playing the same things, so that I subscribe the same way, or numbers that were on albums it may have been that the different periods I had with different bands we did use the repertoire of stuff from current albums or one about to be released. But usually, by the time the album was released we'd done all we could with those playing live and we'd be playing stuff from the next album. Everything gets stale if you play it so many times, so I just try and abolish that completely nowadays and make it an improvised thing. You just name a key and a tempo and just behave like a bunch of musicians ex-changes ideas in your own front room or something, without any audience demands or responsibilities. I guess it offends people coming, expecting something else, who expect to hear tracks off records, and to sound like any other group they've heard. But, if they can accept the spirit of what the music is about and the looseness of it and the gaps between numbers, the chat with the audience and all this stuff it's all part of it. Today it takes a conscious effort to get the audience involved with what's happening onstage, and you relate all the way.

Have you seen a big social change as well as a musical change in the state?

At the time you were playing with Eric Burdon. Eric didn't represent a mass exodus. He is one of the few Englishmen who lives in Los Angeles. It's just that the papers print it up like everybody is leaving England for America. They magnify the situation up. There are very few English musicians that I know. Every band will go where it is appreciated.

The Turning Point album especially seems to be using your music much more lyrically as an expression of political experience.

Might I shoot that down in flames because that album had only one song that dealt with something outside of personal private lifestyle things. But people do pick that one out as the first. But then you have to define what is political. There were things before that people didn't regard as subjects to be called politics, or laws. It's only when laws came into it that people say 'Oh that's political'. Then everything is a message or an idea about something, or a way of looking at something. So they picked that one out, and the following album was '...revolution', so they go for that one. The next one was U.S.A. Union, there was the pollution thing. That was one song. I think people pick these things out and say, and he is on a political platform, let him say more about it or something. They crucified Dylan for the same reasons. They kind of missed the point really, because through the certain things that he did which criticise the system, they now say he perhaps does on a particular classified as now is, how to cope with them that aren't. Looking at rock and roll see a lot of the feeling of statement very tactfully.

I think it's quite when you see glinting and rolling to one with very pretentious meant. But it's who'll jump up at many of they say something that all out doing more sub mention the the everybody else, a quiet way, a thing in a total might be sayin first.

To play the bill play say you have to. The chainagrisson that took words can lead blues about that it's only just
ed to see that. We have a tremping cam
pause. We travelled to Auckland, walked
some of the way back and came back
down the other side of the North Island
promoting the album, and I think it cre-
ated a lot of interest.

You do these things independently, off
your own back, these are the things you
believe in, see. If you felt good doing
that, then I feel as good about putting
the album out in the first place. You
just do it and hope others can be turn-
ed on to it.

I want to talk about the Crusade label
you have out, particularly the album
you did with J.B. Lenoir.

It had better be particular, 'cause that
was the only one in that label. I have
done one since, but it's not released
yet. The one yet to come out, the sec-
ond on the Crusade label, is Shaky
Jake the Harmonica Player and there's
some good music on that one. Shaky
Jake is a guy from Chicago who is in
L.A. now. He's a quite primitive type
player, you know. Doesn't know how to
keep to the chord sequences, like John
Lee Hooker, very erratic. His rec-
ords, previously have never quite done
it for me. I've always felt there was
some missing ingredient in the record-
ing of it. He's done this one for me,
and I've got Freddie Robinson among
that, and a drummer called Ron Jelson,
Larry Taylor on bass, and one or two
other people. So that it's the next one
and I think it's come out quite nicely.

What do you think about C.B.S. al-
burn? J.B.'s with the white dove on the
cover?

Oh, that's a beautiful one, fantastic, I
guess that's not been released here.

No.

It hasn't been released in America either.
I guess that was one of the reasons I
got the Crusade stuff, because the way
of recording, the acoustic thing is the
same kind of thing as that Alabama
Blues. It would be hard to say which
is the better of the two, but they both
show a side of him which hasn't been
heard before, on record, so Alabama
Blues and Crusade, are both essential re-
cords to get, at any price really, if you
like what he does. It was German in
origin because he recorded it during the
four. But, in America it wasn't out
and even in England it was hard to get.
In Germany it's been re-issued, with a
different cover, Germany's where it
comes from, and if anyone's got friends
there it's probably the best way to get
hold of it.

Do you think that a hell of a lot of
people's releases are just vanity, that
people are really presumptuous to be-
lieve that their music is worthwhile.

No, everybody must hear a musician
who to everybody else's ears is terrible,
and say, "That's music? You got to be
kidding!" But really everybody who
picks up an instrument does it because
they want to make music, yet they
may sound amateur or directly offen-
sive to your ears. The most popular
things today are offensive to my ears.
Meanwhile that thing that is offensive
to me is doing four times the business
I could ever hope to do. Therefore its
not a cop. People actually do enjoy it.
But these same people will remove their
support once they get bored with it.
Ministers! Only effective merchandizing stands between us and a veritable Christian Renaissance!

New! Sweet Jesus Campaniles Inc.

...will snatch up those bright young convertible models hitherto thought lost to Hindu and Zen ideologies!

...offers anything Hinduism can offer and more! - A pantheon of semi-divinities, endless mythical & obscure religious narratives, stations of the cross, novenas and rosaries!

Gregorian Chants! Plenary indulgences! Historical costumes! Candles & incense! Organization holy men! Body of God served daily!

RESERVE YOUR FRANCHISE TODAY!
Michael Smithener (on conservation)

by R.W. Steele

This is an interesting exhibition of but a fraction of the work of one of NZ's best and most diversified artists. The four different subjects exhibited: portraits, religious, nudes and rocks are no more than an introduction to the wide range of subjects Vensher has painted, with varying success, but any way intensity. He has also painted watercolour tableaux, 'visionary' landscapes of hills or more, schmutzy landscapes of towns and mountains, far away land with magical ominous huts or near land with concrete (or) rock abstract rock pools. Landscapes from pebble beaches and bare mountains. Landscapes, almost always meticulously and effectively painted, but in the end they are no more than landscapes.

At their most dramatic there is really so much more in them than the obvious staples of the paint. In the show, for example was a picture by Bron to Norgre, Alvin Fankart and others, who exploit paint, especially grey paint, creating an atmosphere of the almost scary, creating an essentially exciting picture which sooner or later must be found to be shallow.

Smithen has a genuine direction to concentrate in, but he's not committed to it at this. His strongest paintings and those which will last are his people paintings especially those in which he paints people religiously. Just as the best paintings in the exhibition is undoubtedly the 'Christ', so are the paintings of his children, his family, and of specific biblical subjects the most powerful of his output. Portraits are rather a separate departure for Michael Smithener and they may prove fruitful. But in a painting like the 'Christ' he has learned from the achievement of expressionists such as Beckman and Dufy. His painting does not solve the problem of expressionist theme and composition painted in hard-edge style. In this respect the stained glass pictured is more successful. But there is all the humour, drama, and life of a Risley Spencer which rears there may be a great future in this style if Smithener wants to commit himself to it.

below: Study of rocks - Banks River 1960-62

Michael Smithener (on conservation)

...to be read with the right foot...

When I was a boy the most satisfying sensation of my young life was to get down into the bush with an air rifle and an axe and create a bit of mayhem, shoot a few fowls, blow their guts all over the place and get them in a little haffy forge and, when I got tired of that, sail down a few saupings to make a brush or hell with it just cut down a few saupings.

...and the bodies we did cut; we computed how many trees we could fell; birds we could kill. We enjoyed the deathly stink of the bush on us when we hit the chopping echo to the chop of the axe. Then maybe the farmer whose orchard we'd raided told the policeman and we ran for our lives trampling over logs and hiding our clothes on any bush lawyer, scrambled wet and muddy through the bush streams across the paddocks and away down the side streets our hearts thumping till burst and lay low in our beds waiting for days.

When we got more sophisticated we left the bush for more exciting pastimes, breaking readable beer bottles from our speeding bicycles, we got pretty good at it. No was my best tally for one day. Then there were lovers to stalk and experiments with blasting powder in the sand dunes, the gang clay lights until Puke took a stone in the eye and weel home broody near blind. Then we gardened, a bit of my own in some who kids is killed near to death from a broken bottle and some bastard put razor blades in kids' slippers. My stomach always shift to think of it.

We know what we'd been doing was mad and I guess that was mostly the reason for doing it. By now we were all teenagers and had a few hunches, our interests began to turn from the observation of our eyes to a lot of research of ourselves. The bush took on a new light. Mind you it was game hard to lure any family out of the notion of sex made to us. It mostly was just a good place to get away from parents and rotten bloody society with its laws to cut garages to clean out and concrete fences to help build. When you sat quiet in the bush all these birds and trees seemed pretty good and you wondered why you ever wanted to kill them, you even got to taking a look and baffle down to call up the fortanills for a closer look. The light coming through the leaves. God it was beautiful watching the sun and trust in the streams and even some fish you didn't know existed.

One day I took my paintbox down to the bush and made a few sketches and I felt good. I didn't want to come out it was like cool and green. The trickle of the Clear water over the rocks was so soothing I would lie for hours just looking at the sun moving around and caught clumps of grass and leaves and furled them into green fire. Now if it moved over moss and stones, explored their starks and shapes and angles, all this only five minutes walk from my parents' house. Each time I saw them I knew and the birds were an ever time coming if ever. There's no steam with grassy burns that's all sun at ground now and dirty anyway. Maybe I'll make enough dough I can make a good at least a few trips. Although living near this darting chumming and the woodcut killer factory it's pretty hard to grow anything. I think I'll buy a Thomas a beer instead of an air gun. Or maybe I'll make a pool big enough to swim in the beech, what's left of it and the public baths play hell with my sisters and always seem to get mixed about it. Rain there's nowhere to grow you can sit, only about I'd want for little people and no trees for shade in the summer. You can never know what time it is if they've pulled down the old clock tower to make room for a car park. I sometimes sneeze all over the toothbrush by the railway and all the sea's a rock more. It's wise please no now the steam engine any more. The park's a washout from sprayed with homogen pump and full machine feathers, kênhs all over the place telling you where to go and how much, nail of people ceasing and zany at the colored lights and papers monte's swells. Even I feel running through the park I believe.

I'm looking at the sky at this time in this day. It's really nice. Today's. Clouds are really beautiful and the stars with all this dust and smoke in the air are really something out of this world.
THE CONCERT FOR BANGLA DESH

Apple

Reviewed by Philip Alley

In March of 1970, General Yahya Khan assumed power in Pakistan with the professed aim of ending the dictatorship and introducing democracy. In the first free election ever held in the history of Pakistan, in December of 1970, the Awami (People’s) League of Bangla Desh, behind its leader Sheikh Mujibur Rahman, won an overwhelming victory. It emerged as the largest party in all of Pakistan, entitling it to form Pakistan’s first democratic government.

Yahya Khan and the West Pakistani leadership, however, were unwilling to permit a power shift to the east, so they reacted by simply postponing the convening of the National Assembly indefinitely. Then, in March 1971, a deliberate reign of terror was unleashed on Bangla Desh to eliminate opposition to West Pakistani domination. An estimated one million East Bengalis were murdered and about ten million poured over the border into India to escape the horror of Yahya’s solders.

Once in India the refugees faced starvation, lack of sanitation and housing, and cholera. Even less than basic care for them took roughly three million dollars a day from India’s already aching economy. The suggestion that George Harrison do a benefit concert for these people came from an Indian whose father was born in East Pakistan – Ravi Shankar.

George agreed at once. That was six weeks before the concert, then George started moving things, gathering musicians, getting commitments and setting up the show. He had immediately called his manager, Allen Klein, who acted as producer, and got Madison Square Garden booked. And he called Bob Dylan who said he was interested.

Badfinger flew into New York from London on the Monday before the concert, followed by the horn players. Ringo arrived Thursday – he agreed to play immediately when George explained. Eric Clapton was sick and wasn’t sure he could perform, but Jesse Davis (formerly of Taj Mahal and now on his own) jumped up to make sure he had the second lead guitar part if Eric couldn’t make it. Leon Russell arrived Friday night, having talked to Dylan without getting a definite answer. Finally, Dylan showed up at George’s hotel room on Saturday, played a few things, and said he’d do it.

On the afternoon and evening of Sunday, August 1, there were two great concerts, each a sellout crowd of 20,000. Nearly $50,000 was donated to the United Nations Children’s Fund for Relief of Refugees Children of Bangla Desh. For the first time in its history, rock music was a political force.

Just released in New Zealand is the triple album produced by Phil Spector and George Harrison from 16 track tapes made at the concert and rehearsals. All proceeds from the album are to go to Bangla Desh, and all proceeds from George’s single ‘Bangla Desh’ and the film that has been made of the concert.

The album is an extremely good record of what was simply one of the great rock concerts. George had insisted that he wanted to do a solid, professional show rather than some kind of superjam. It worked. The audience responded with exceptional warmth and respect, listening intently and exploding with applause after the music.

“They were so happy, the joy of their being there was felt by each of us,” Ravi Shankar said. “This hasn’t happened for so long now. Since Woodstock I have been to about five or six rock festivals and I have seen it go down gradually and I promised myself never again, because there is no more flower child and love, but only violence and drugs.”

There were, as always, some bad things. George had phoned Paul McCartney and asked him to play, but Paul said no. John Lennon stopped in New York a couple of days before the concert but went home to indulge in more legal battles over the custody of Yoko’s child. Worst of all, the mixing of the recordings had to be hurried so that the album could be released before the bootleggers ripped it off too much.

So much, though, was good. At the end of the show when George and the band had finished ‘Something’, the applause went on for minutes and minutes after the stage was empty, but the band was called back on by the scream of 20,000 people. For his encore, George chose his new single ‘Bangla Desh’.

My friend came to me with sadness in his eyes
Told me he wanted help
Before his country dies
Although I couldn’t feel the pain
I knew I had to try
Now I’m helping all of you
To help us save some lives
Bangla Desh, Bangla Desh.

JEFF BECK GROUP - ROUGH & READY.
Reviewed by Tony Backhouse.

It’s hard to give a stuff about records like this. Beck’s a very curious guitarist, often either too studied or too haphazard-he doesn’t appear to have any idea of when or what to play. I feel. And for a band named after the guitarist, there’s little guitar in it. Beck plays rhythm most of the time, and once in a while rips off a couple of snaky shifts, a few effects or double-tracked solos. His solos are pretty much the same as the solos on his last album, 3 years ago, or the one before that - once he’s conquered the first five actual notes, Jeff gets a bit tired, and winds up a few effects to help his imagination out.

However, his guitar has a nice richness it’s never had before, and he does have his moments; and for a change, the feel of the group as a whole tends to be soully. Latin... even if it only reminds me of the Shadows playing Latin hippo, it’s bound to remind others of RARE EARTH or SANTANA. The songs, all written by Beck, are pretty good, with some nice rhythms and unusual chord changes. I mean, when there are bands like FAMILY or YES doing so many well-structured songs, you get pissed off listening to what obviously the LEAD BREAK, chuck ed in to spin it out.

Beck’s band is pretty good on this album: drummer Coty Powell used to play with George Fame, and he and bassist (Clive Chapman are good mood and tight, planter Alex Middle ton is jazz-oriented, and holds the whole thing together. The singer is a West Indian, Bob Tench, with an extremely agile voice: he manages some awkward intervals and changes very nicely, but relays a bit too much on his own favourite little motifs.

Oh well, it’s a record that has its moments; together, but not convincing, most of the time, I think the group takes the easy way out (the statutorily swopping of undistinguishable solos, for instance) and tries being a bit more of what directions they’re moving in. As noted, the singing is good, and Beck plays a couple of really nice chops, but it will gonna raise any crapples.
rock concerts

One goes to a rock concert, of course, primarily to listen to the music, which means not only that the musicianship must be of a high standard and the equipment in good working order, but also that the material played must be varied, creative, original (if possible), and rhythmically and melodically interesting. A band can get away with pretty well anything at a dance, so long as the beat is kept going, but nowadays when the concert format seems to be the most popular with the entrepreneurs, the groups must realize that they are performing to a reasonably discerning audience of people who have stacks of L.P.s at home from Hendrix to Highway, that they regularly listen to. The problem with the bands playing at the recent series of Orientation rock concerts was that each failed to meet one or more of these basic demands. The group most exempt from these complaints is probably Tamburlane, who had no equipment hanks, or none that were their responsibility, and whose music complies with the above criteria, but they have also, as they know, played better than they did at this concert. They were, however, certainly the best of the acoustically-based groups to play over the series, with the highlight of their performance for me being Mark Hansen's rendering of 'Ruby, Ruby'.

One does expect, however, more excitement to be generated by an electric group but it was was in this field that the concerts were, on the whole, disappointing. The Wellington band Taylor, who shared the bill with Tamburlane, had attracted some attention as a result of the publicity for this concert and the NZUAC campus tour. The group however failed to come up to expectations. They are all technically competent, experienced musicians and form a very tight group, but their material was just not varied nor interesting enough.

Ticket, the other big attraction of the concert series, were more exciting and extracted some response from a portion of the audience who began dancing. Their equipment was of the highest quality, their approach professional and each individual's technical understanding of his instrument the best, but they seemed to be very orientated towards the Hendrix style for one listener put it, towards the Underdogs Hendrix style without fully realising that Hendrix's music, is on the whole highly melodically structured. Too often Eddie Hansen's breaks seemed to be but a concatenation of notes, some clever timing but little else.

On to the more University-based groups. Chum played first at the second concert oraganised by Gil (NZUAC). They were a bit out of practice and were disappointed with their performance, but will be a very good group when they have gained more confidence.

Harper and Brown were up to their usual good standard, they are technically good musicians on several instruments, and they improvise well but their music is not varied enough, pretty well all of it being in the same flamenco-rock style. To do them justice however, it is very much their own sound.

Triangle were on next (also supporting Ticket at the third concert) and are fortunate in having one of the best vocalists in the country, if not the best, in Dennis O'Brien, who has a very good range, a rich tone and marvellous phrasing. He's pretty good on piano too, though he does many fast runs down the keyboard with his thumb, a la Jerry Lee Lewis, in places where it is not appropriate. The rest of the band, apart from the lead guitarist are merely competent, but they have improved out of recognition after their gig on board ship. Their material, however, is perhaps too commercially orientated at times. For one no longer exactly feel like dancing around in a fairy-ring to the accompaniment of 'The Teddy Bears Picnic', (this at the M.S.S.A. concert). Still some did and their rock 'n' roll numbers especially were well received.

Back at the second concert again, and by late in the evening the P.A. had taken a hating, and it crapped out during Mammal's set, which was unfortunate to say the least because there was a very impressive three and four-part singing going on in there that we could only just hear much of the time. Those who went to the M.S.S.A. run concert three weeks later (not many did thinking it was for Malaysian students only) got a better deal. At that concert, this group, a recent amalgam of members from the old Mammal, Gutterbucket and Rick and the Rockets, showed that they were very soon going to be one of the best groups around, with original material, a lot of very good harmony singing (six parts on one song) and a variety of instruments including an electric mandolin, 'cello, recorders and soon, hopefully, a Moog. Among their best numbers over the two concerts were Heard it on the Grapevine, Southern Man, Tony Backhouse's Whisper and some excellent jams.

The group was also subject to sudden lapses of taste, for instance in launching into Hava Nagila in the middle of another number, and in including in their rendition of that hackneyed favourite, Godshrine's Summertime (which we were forced to listen to at a nauseating last Arts Festival the line 'One morning you gonna wake up... I pause for effect 'tripping' tripping'! Well it may have appealed to two very obvious young trippers in the front row but all it really did, along with other drug references 'We are going to have a SMOKE now' was to serve as self-conscious promotion. 'We are turned-on, we know where its at.' Ticket may look down somewhat on a small, student audience, when they are off to America and bigger things (lead guitarist Eddie Hansen is described by his manager as one of the top ten guitarists in the world (!)) but this sort of rather patronising arrogance may well lose the respect of audiences everywhere (cf Paul McCartney). Despite the complaints above, all is a lot better on campus than it has ever been before. It's just not as good as it was but is it as good as it can be? Still, I won't stop going to concerts. The next one is on April 1 during Olisbet, Electric Circus, Triangle, Mammal and Tamburlane.

The penguin bookshop
at whitcombes has over 3000
titles in stock at any one time.

there's not much more you
can add to that.

penguin bookshop
mezzanine floor
whitcombe & toms
lambton quay
A COLLIER'S FRIDAY NIGHT
by D.H. Lawrence.
reviewed by Trevor Williams.

I still was "hot" on Lawrence so I took the oppor-
tunity to review the latest Downstage offering. "Most
appropriate, truly Lawrence" I thought, as the very
pregnant lass in the box office displayed her proud
round belly and told me where to go with my ticket.

Hello all round to a bevy of theatre matrons, sipped
my coffee and glanced about at the ceiling, anacron-
ous, drooping, blank. This was opening night. Not a fart of fan-
tases though, just the magnified discordance of mass-
ification, punctuated with a few decibels of sipping,
wind-lettting and conversation.

Grey hair, swarthy complexion, aquiline nose, cruel
eyes flashing malice at the entrace... Camera captures a slightly-foggy's ample tit about to fall into the
pudding bowl. Take 3 - one of the gaily-bloated sliders...Camera closes on a mouth engaged in a bray,
moonsling and souring... Interval - big scene, -
"hello darlings" - delicate twinking of the fingers.

Nobody but nobody notices anybody before interval.
A fat-faced Falstaff-out-of-summer clowns for the table
next to mine, Upstager. Somehow all vaguely familiar.
The resurrected of Satyricon.

A Collier's Friday Night is an early dramatisation of a
number of confrontations Lawrence was to enact again
in Sons and Lovers. The incidents are factual; the con-
flits biographical. Lawrence's early relationship with
Jessie Chambers, for instance, is acted out by their two
fictional counterparts, Ernest Lamberts and Maggie Pear-
son.

The play concentrates on revealing inter-personal rela-
tionships. What we see crystallised in a moment of
stage-time is much of the flow of the young Lawrence's
emotional life - his attitude to his father, his attach-
ment to his mother and his intellectual alliance with
Jessie Chambers for whom his mother did not care.

The first act introduces us to the failed relationship
existing between Mrs Lambert (read Mrs Lawrence) and
Lambert senior (read Mr Lawrence). Incapable of
building anything together in the face of England's col-
bery-devastated land, they bequeath to their children
a bitter legacy - involvement in a sapping, emotional
high-octane war. Young Ernest (read D.H.L. with a bit of
his elder brother, William, for good measure) although
attending college, has supplanted his father as his mo-
thers champion and wooer. His endearments, often
couched in a foreign tongue, create around them both a
private world of cares and responses. Mr Lambert is a
stereotypic uncoiled drunkard of a miner, at once envi-
cious and proud of his son's learning. His attempt to
incur status and respect echoes poignantly through-
out the play. "I ain't daft ya know. I'm not a fool".

But each time he finds himself dashed with a laugh
or silence into a mere caricature of authority.

At this early stage, Lawrence's sympathies lay with his
mother. Later in life he was to change his mind. After
his mother died, when he understood more clearly the
difference between motherlove and the (enjoyment)
stratagem of self-sacrifice, when he realised that his
mother failed to give his father what Lawrence himself
was to demand from a woman... strength. Strength for
Lambert to get out and grab in the underworld
hooch of the pit, because he could come back and
take peace from the holy land built between him and
his wife. Strength for Lawrence to come to terms with
men and the affairs of men. Strength for the woman,
for it was Lawrence's observation that a woman tears
a man to pieces only in a furious reaction to her
knowledge that the man has no core, no true purpose,
no real strength however fine his facade may be (re-
Gerald in Women in Love). By keeping each other up
each allows the other to be, and becomes his or her
own self as well. One theory for the liberated man
and woman completed (Who want's Lawrence's heat
passed through Germaine Greer?)

Except that a play isn't a theory. It's a movement.
What we are revealed in A Collier's Friday Night is
the rhythm of life in the Lambert household. We go
out where we came in and what happened in the mean-
time was so much flux.

I didn't like Mr Tilly as Lambert Senior. Not that Mr
Tilly could give a stuff whether I liked him or not. I
liked the way, during the pauses between the dialogue
he became, by a series of glances, raised eyebrows,
breathings and mannerisms - humiliated, pathetic,
blushing, self-pitying, cringing and stubbornly recal-
citrant. I thought it was a consummate piece of ac-
ning well worth seeing for itself alone. I also liked Ross
Jolly's portrayal of Barker (one of the miners) His
dumpy embarrassment conveyed itself well.

DOWNTAGE THEATRE
"A Collier's Friday Night" by D.H. Lawrence
Directed by Sunny Amey.
Student Concessions available
(Coffee & show reservations Wed. & Thurs.
only.)
Reservations: 559-639
SURFING

The first Club trip got underway last Sunday when a good turnout of new members travelled over to Tora on the east coast. A good swell was running through a No. 9-10, allowing a strong choice to the waves for the first few hours with wind slightly ahead. Later conditions were perfect for the selection of a Surfers team to compete at this year’s Easter tournament. New members Adrian Taylor and Jonathan Neal proved themselves well with Taylor riding as well and as upright as anyone else in the water, later in the afternoon, with the dropping tide, no wind and plenty of sun, the club members hassled with the large crowd for the near perfection 6-6-8 waves.

The contest was run on radically different lines to those held in the past with all the members being into the water at anytime and then line in the afternoon meeting on whom was to represent Vic at Easter. The team is to be Adrian Taylor Murray Carter, Jonathan Neal, Murray Carey, James Wells and reserve David Banks (kneek-machine experiment).

With a good start to the activities it is hoped similar trips away will be held. Batton transport is available this year with more suitable cars and a weekend trip to Taravaii is planned for someone before the May vacation. The New Zealand and other parts are to be held in Taravaii over Easter and with the present weather patterns providing some good swell it may prove to be successful.

The year the Bike Club got off to a tremendous start with a very successful display and film screening of which was attended by over 100 bikers and others - much to the surprise of the committee.

The A.G.M. was recently held in which the majority of the committee was returned to power with a token number of new members and was of “Tart fix”.

The record those elected were: John Scollay (President) Gerard Dobson (Club Captain), Jodi Burnley (Secretary), Don Whetton (Treasurer), Ross Manley, Dave Munro, Graham Ridgley, Tony Kellaway, and Philip Burges (committee members).

Membership has now risen to an all-time high of 96 (already better than last year’s total).

On Sunday March 19, Graeckle happened it was the first trip of the year for four of the club members. They performed with outstanding success, with all riders dropping off (not bad huh?) Tony (Ian) 10.1 (Haines). (2)2 Surfers on this first to part company with his bike. He came out of a corner too slowly and came off second best in a single with slump, pass one down. The next to go was Mr. Manseis - Graham Ridgley who did a quick spot of gapping after discovering an oil patch that wasn’t supposed to be there - too down.

Lawrence Bailey remained uncathed and performed as consistently as ever finishing both races in the middle of the class, after having an unlucky slip with a bin mile in the first.

Peter Green put up the best performance of the group, coming first in his class (155cgs) production in both his races except the first, in which he shut up an escrow room due to lack of brakes.

After Graeckle we had a successful run and barbeque past the Parkavers Hill road. About 20 bikes and 2 cars went and the cooking fire was easily started by rubbing two kowas together.

Everybody had a lot of fun. The club has many more activities like this planned so if you want to be part of it ring Don (6723-1022) or watch the club noticeboard and come along.

CAR CLUB

Orientation Rally on 5th March started off the club’s events for the year. About 120 people took part and the final results are still not to hand. The course passed around town, through a few suburbs, then out to the Hunt Valley to finish at Clouston Park in the Barasskins. Afternoon tea was enjoyed during the rally and a barbeque was eaten at Clouston Park. No one got lost (for good) but there were some puzzling moments. Even the organisers found it difficult (deciding places). For the technically minded it lasted 70 miles and 3 hours. It had a MANZ rage.

Following this rally there was a Film Evening and de-briefing session on 8th March. It provided a chance for everyone who had a general idea on the next event to be held the Easter Tournament. Various body from other N.Z. Uni’s will be visiting with their boards to compete in the day trial, night trial and gymnastics. It is up to us to pass over this fiery competition.

There will be a Tournament Car Rally Meeting on Thursday night 23rd March 7.30pm. Listening Room. Anyone interested in Tournament Car Rally Info, mechanics, tea ladies, advisors, and hangens on, visit should be there. C.H. Tree Car Club Tournament Controller, Paul McGinness Tel. 837902 (6-9pm) is looking after this show. Car Club’s A.G.M. will be held on Wednesday, 5th April at 7.30pm. Of course only Members of Car Club can.

BIKES NEEDED

700 people arrive 31st mar. and leave 4th april. They need bed and breakfast Phone 70 319 (day) or 48 684 (after 5pm) if you can help.

Sneakregling’s Sport

al Vote at VUC’s a.G.M.
bi Unleash of the VUC’s part of their Studies.
ii Participate in one of the most active clubs on campus, such as the events enumerated above.
iii Obtain the club’s generous discounts on tyres, maps etc.
iv Borrow tools from the Tool Loan Co-op info.

UNDERWATER

CRICKET

Excellent news of the Poor Knights issue, so if you can understand our dismay over the prospects of possible damage to the environment through pollution.

You may have seen last week’s Gallery programmes on the Poor Knights issue, so if you can understand our dismay over the prospects of possible damage to the environment through pollution.

CRICKET at Easter Tournament will consist of six days of the recently introduced 1-day 40-over matches which have proved themselves very popular, both with players and spectators alike. If you enjoy witnessing bright, entertaining cricket at Karori Park is the place for you during Easter. A day 40-over match has also been arranged between a Wellington representative XI and the NZSC XI selected at tournament to be played on the day following the end of tournament.

CRICKET was the sole Vic triumph, sporting-wise anyway, at last year’s summer tournament in Dunedin. In order to confirm that fact, the cricket club is investing, capitalising, implying any student cricketer to press his claims for inclusion in this year’s tournament team at a trial match arranged for 12.30pm, Saturday 25th March at Kelburn Park. If you are interested but cannot make the trial, try ringing Rick Priest Ph. 759417.

YACHTING

Here we are - where are you? Yacht Club has its base at Port Nicholson Yacht Club. We have one yacht which people keep falling up and this is why not every bastard can sail as of right. You may be interested to know that we did have a good life-raft but some goon sailed it into the breakwater and passed off without telling anyone.

Keys to the Varius shell can be obtained by ringing and calling the following: Dick O’gan (57579) wki 861277 (evenings). Chris Gilbert (51366) wki. Andy Knights (79174) wki 792420 evenings.

As at the moment the Cherub is under repair preparatory to competing at Easter Tournament so it will not be available till after tournament.

When the Cherub is under repair preparatory to competing at Easter Tournament, so it will not be available till after tournament.
ATHLETICS: evans bay track
1.30pm.
sat. mon.

SURF RIDING: lyall bay
meet 7.45am
"the corner".

TENNIS: unicourts, fri - mon 9am.

CRICKET: karori park.
wed. thurs, sat, sun, mon,
10.30am.

BILLIARDS: regent billiard rooms
manners street. sun 9.30am.

ROWING: harbour dependent on weather.

SHOOTING: seddon range, trentham
sat, mon 8.30am.

SWIMMING: thornad pool - friday afternoon,
sat, sun morning.
freyberg pool - sunday evening,
monday morning.

VOLLEYBALL: uni gym. sat and sun 9 am

WATERPOLO: thornad, fri evening, sat - sun
morning.

YACHTING: royal port nicholson yacht club.
sat, sun, 10 am and 12 pm.
mon, 10.30 am.

CAR TRIALS:
saturday 9.00 am university car
park kelburn parade - day rally.
sunday 6.00 pm university car
park kelburn parade - night rally.
monday 10.00 am te marua stock
car track - gymkhana.

FRIDAY:
31ST MARCH

team captains and blues panel
reception, smoking lounge union
building 6.00pm.

"dangle". 8.00pm - 12.00pm
music by triangle. price: drinkers $1
non drinkers 40c.

SATURDAY:
1ST APRIL

"balls up" 9.00pm - 1.00am.
in the union cafe.
music by
price: drinkers $1. non drinkers 40c
nazuc with sound and light. in union
hall 8.00pm.
presenting electric circus
tamburlaine
obiet, triangle, mamal
price: students $1, non students
$1.50

SUNDAY:
2ND APRIL

"and on the seventh day thou
shall rest"

MONDAY:
3RD APRIL

tournament ball at the university
union building 9.00pm - 2.00am
music by taylor, 5th movement.
price: $7 double.