STUDENT PHOTOGRAPHS MADE AVAILABLE TO POLICE OFFICER

A student, active in Association affairs, telephoned Mr. J.H. Jauncey, Chief University photographer of 1967, 68, 70, 71, and told him that he was "Inspector Quillian" of Central Police.

He said he wanted to check up on and track down a few students. He asked if he could come and get some copies of Mr. Jauncey's photos of these students. Mr. Jauncey said that he was only too happy to help and asked when the Inspector wanted to come in and look through his files. He went on to say that many students objected to having their photographs taken but had no say in the matter, as it was a condition of enrolment at University. Those who objected usually said to Mr. Jauncey, "you won't let the police or the security people see these will you?"

Mr. Jauncey always replied, "No." But on this occasion Mr. Jauncey seemed to think it was a great joke—chuckle, chuckle. He said he would inform his wife that the Inspector was coming to ensure that the Inspector got the photos should Mr. Jauncey himself not be there the next day.

If Devon Biggs is a Security Agent as he told Peter Cullen, he is liable to prosecution under this Act. If he is an employee of the Security Service – although he was not making his salary or the nature of his work for them. They also discussed, in general terms, the operation of the Service.

IMPERSONATION

If employed by, means the same as employee of, then section 13 of the N.Z. Security Intelligence Service Act of 1969 is relevant. It reads:

Personation—Every person commits an offence and is liable on summary con- viction to imprisonment for a term not exceeding 2 months, or to a fine not exceeding $500, or to both, if he, being the Director or an officer or employee of the Security Intelligence Service, describes himself or otherwise passes as if he were the Director or an officer or employee of the Security Intelligence Service, unless he establishes that the manner and circumstances in which he did the act which is proved was such as to cause no reasonable inference that he was describing himself or otherwise passing himself off as being in reality the Director or such an officer or employee.

Devon Biggs is not a Security Agent as he told Peter Cullen, he is liable to prosecution under this Act. If he is an employee of the Security Service, although he couldn't identify his salary or the nature of his work for them. They also discussed, in general terms, the operation of the Service.

The difficulty with these recommendations is that they leave the onus of compliance on the Security Service. If they chose not to observe the recommendations, they can do so with impunity. The present vague situation is worse than useless. It can cast a doubt on the university authorities' integrity or an agent, whose existence was previously unknown, is found in the university.

A further problem is how to prevent a man spying for the period that he is at university, when his profession–before he comes and after he leaves—a spring. This must create an insidious conflict within the individual concerned, between his obligations to his employer, and his obligations to his fellow students and the university staff.

SURVEILLANCE

The question of Security Service surveillance of the tutorial or lecture room is not an important issue in the Devon Biggs case. But being a reasonably prominent student figure, he did run for executive in 1969 and no picture or biography was supplied to SALIENT— he would still have his old student contacts and friends. The problem of a student, being recruited by the Security Service, after completing his degree, using his old contacts and friends to obtain information on "subversives" is obvious.

The whole information gathering apparatus is antithetical to a democratic state, as is the appeal system, which denies the complainant the right of challenge and cross-examination, a manifest right in the law courts of a Democratic Society.

NO CHANCE

At least SALIENT's information on Devon Biggs is published, whereas the "facts" used by the Security Service to compile these files are never published for public information. A person with a Security File never knows what is in that file and never has a chance to open challenge the information on that file. For if he lays a complaint to the Commissioner of Security Appeals (section 17 of the NZSIS Act):

Function of the Commissioner is to inquire into complaints made in accord- ance with the Act by any person adversely affected by the Commissioner's refusal to investigate a complaint. He shall have regard to the requirement of security— thus he can never cross examine, see or hear this information (section 20 subsection 3).

In arriving at his conclusions, the Commissioner shall hear separately and in private such evidence (if any) as may be required by the complainant and any witnesses whom he may wish to adduce, and shall hear separately and in private such evidence (if any) as may be required by the Director and any witnesses whom he may wish to adduce. The whole information gathering apparatus is antithetical to a democratic state, as is the appeal system which denies the complainant the right of challenge and cross-examination, a manifest right in the law courts of a Democratic Society.
Cost Rationale

Sir,

Your correspondents’ comments on the catering concern (Eleanor’s “NonProfit Money-Making”) seems to me to rest on the situation accurately, the price of goods in the catering area is too high. In the University Union Management Committee meeting on Wednesday, the main criteria is to provide cheap and basic meals with a variety of options. However, the main problem is the catering area’s cost of living is high. The Union Union has tried to reduce prices by introducing the unions, but the amount is still a bit high.

In summary, the catering area is not doing well. No cost of cheap assessments is 5k, not 16k assessments costs 36k. As a result, the case is that this option is cheaper in this option than buy a pack of six (or your local shop - 136).

Your correspondent is right to qualify the cost of large rentals at 135. The specification was made by the catering contractor to have to be filing. Due to a mistake by the staff, lunch on cabbage has been filing in some cases. There will be a bill in right of future.

To the cost of small items (coffee, tea, milk), or are once again faced with a question of setting - rates set that overall the operation does not run a loss - that is some individual items being over-prepared and over-priced. In order to maintain the basic pace. The size of a diet of bread is larger than the size under the previous contractor and is not possible to use this, to waste a loss. The decision is in favor of such a size at three is the nearest round number. It is in the requirement of the operations to break even. As the finance for the catering operation is provided by the University, it is assumed that the operation does not run at a loss. Such a waste of food available means for use in such areas of the University.

As regards roll-your-own tobaccos, the original stock was from Rothmans and was withdrawn at the request of the Ministry of Health, and subsequently by Management Committee agreed to this line of action. Non South African roll-your own tobaccos is now available in the shop. Matches run out because they are used fully by the students.

I would be happy to discuss any matters in your correspondent’s article with him. If your correspondents have any further comments he should check his facts first. There are a wide range of people who would be happy to see the Catering to the Manager. Such a situation bars the ex-students’ Association if he has any comments. He is not in a position to contact and do it directly and then pass it to the people involved.

Byron Buck Constable.

Carnival Review

Sir,

I saw Carnival Knowledge on Saturday night. Fine.

I just want to rant about the comments in Salient. I agree with you.

Jenny from the comments has already been mentioned in a previous discussion. Simply because the censor had the good sense to censor eight lightbulbs and two spoons (who knew? But quite zapping, bullish. Do these comments come from your own imagination, or are they really real or any far-far people? They only illustrate how far from the mainstream the art falls in the cinema is something that has disappeared in the interest of the garters of the film (apologies for the garter of hip cinema-intellectuals). The very idea of the art of cinema, the glory of the arts of the actors are only too well used to “sell it as a bolt of cloth” so to speak. I love those of us who are called the “dreaded queen” to say we’re walking in sheets, we need new ones to fill in the blank lines, “I’ll try” and “Blatantly absurd” are indeed our film-garners.

Next year the cinema will cut back on facilities and get a sense of entertainment at an F-18 rating. But Barry and Simmonds will have to fly to the United States to catch the originals. Why, once there they might even let you ride your bike on their films.

Brian King

Instigators Get Results

Sir,

I have several complaints to make about one of the many anonymous articles that have appeared in the Anti-Propaganda Conference by the Instigators. Among these are: firstly, the review of the Anti-Propaganda Conference by the Instigators. Secondly, the fact that there were almost 3000 people present at the workshop on anti-propaganda, including about a dozen SAILERS. Two of the SAILERS briefly outlined their opposition to the tactic of “disruption” as being quasiprovocative, and proposed a strategy of mass demon- strations instead. How can this be.getItemized to “take over”?

The review also states that the SAILERS walked out of the conference after the defeat of a mo- tion that they had supported. This is quite right; for they remained until the end of the con- ference.

The “Instigators” also try and invent the SAILERS by suggesting that it is “dismayed” by some sort of family. It is dismayed simply because two members of the SAILERS are fine.

Instead of replying to any of the points raised by the conference, the SAILERS, “the Instigators” are trying to prevent the conference. If anti-propa- ganda is one of the main reasons why the SAILERS opposed the tactic of disruption,” because this tactic restricts the movement to the “committed” elite, and inhibits the involvement of thousands of ordinary people who will want to demonstrate opposition to apedratic and the like. We will put off attending demonstrations if there is any possibility of getting injured or arrested in a violent confrontation. Disruption of football mat- ches, reaps an arrest, arrest, attitude on the part of the disruptors against the people who want to express a view and are not interested in being arrested by the police "arrests" but who do not yet see how the Springbok tour supports apartheid. Disrup- tion will not help change people’s minds in the right direction.

Why should the “Instigators” or anyone else have the right to ignore unions, under cover of anti- prop, in Salient? I suggest that if only signed re- port of the event were made, they would com- plete soberly and restrictions refusing publica- tion in letters such as this.

Salient should devote itself to discussion and de- scribe any issues of interest to students, and not be a forum for airing petty personal and political pettiness of this kind. The point of the slap is that it does not work on the people who are interested, and can only harm the anti-apartheid and radical movements.

Ian Powell

Teaching Lecturers

Sir,

Through observation I found that lecturers sometimes receive students outside their office hours when invited. This situation also packs that is properly a CENSORED rather than just as student, as noted in your recent report. However since I was the only member of the Chaplaincy Board to speak, I cannot be held responsible for the comments to that of the Board. Considering the proposal to make the chaplaincy a more presentable and moral institution, I was asked by the speaker Stanley on the hot topic of SALIENT, the style of my name and the public, and perhaps more importantly that my attempt to put a scrape on the Board.

Peter Wilson

Chaplaincy

Sir,

In reply to Simon Rougham and the contra- active machine proposal, my analysis if I found at as though I was speaking for the whole (the Union) Board rather than just as myself, as Student Rep. However since I was the only member of the Chaplaincy Board to speak, I cannot be held responsible for the comments to that of the Board. Considering the proposal to make the chaplaincy a more presentable and moral institution, I was asked by the speaker Stanley on the hot topic of SALIENT, the style of my name and the public, and perhaps more importantly that my attempt to put a scrape on the Board.

Periton Wilson

Racist Bikie

Sir,

Or, of all the things that pass me off, nothing bugs me more than the lack of concern shown to bike riders from those fuckwits known as the “Bikies”.

Nothing gives me more pleasure than a sag on my bike. I suppose it could be compared to an orgasm. Those unfortunate who practices control impulses will no doubt be able to feel spectrum for the frustration which inevitably brings to my mind. My abhorrent attitude opposes just after wasting my way through the set of crashes occurring at the entrance between the picture blocks and Eastover.

I’m ready—let my fist out of my bike, drop crystals and not feel too compacter than from wheel lift, and lay rubber. But then to my mind, so well appreciated, was in front of me. My bowties, bowties on an- other, and only with the greatest satisfaction that I did not stick my clump of myself on the tank gas as I tried to get a tail.

Also, cars parked immediately outside my bike, dropped crystals and not feel too compacter than from wheel lift, and lay rubber. But then to my mind, so well appreciated, was in front of me. My bowties, bowties on another, and only with the greatest satisfaction that I did not stick my clump of myself on the tank gas as I tried to get a tail.

The next goon who gets in my way will find a layer of rubber one inch thick from his coochie to his clump.

Bard Lynx

Remainder

Sir,

We welcome and Tames Remainder on page 7 Vol. 35, No. 6 April 11 inst. certainly is very cheap, judging by her spilling grammer - but other than that she could well be no different from anyone else. And, as she should have in the fourth sentence - the only difference from any other book is her prob (the ambiguity of a co- excludability). For each such faint reference one says: better, than different from similar to.

Victoria (Biblical) Zonial

This is a man’s stand to cut out the crap.

PRETZEL PSYCHOLOGY SOCIETY WINE AND STEIN 7.30pm WED. 19th. Smoking Rokok members, $1.00 nonmembers.

Racism
This article is not written for those who are still unsure as to whether sporting contacts with South Africa are right or wrong. It most certainly is not for those who somehow saw managed to rationalize the issues out of their ambit of concern. It is written for those who have already decided that sporting contacts with South Africa are wrong, and, who furthermore believe that something should be done to ensure that they do not continue.

Two years ago H.A.R.T. was formed in an effort to give the anti-tour movement co-ordination, strategy and tactics. In the early months of July 1968, eleven months before the tour, we adopted a strategy framework which was to last until the last day of March of this year. The initial strategy adopted was very simple: the fate of the proposed All Black tour, and the like, would depend upon our ability to build those in a position to stop the tour(s) the complete indefensibility of any sporting contacts between this country and South Africa. We believed, for better or for worse, that both the New Zealand Rugby Football Union and the New Zealand Government were amenable to, and likely to be influenced by this.

Reading back over documents such as this has a chilling effect. H.A.R.T. was about the odds. Given the rightness of our cause, the impeccable credentials of those who supported us, the enthusiasm of our many supporters, it seemed that it could all be over in six months. It was the World War I situation all over again. The Boys would be defeated in no time at all, and everyone would home in time for Christmas. The early reversals were considered as no more than minor irritations which would be quickly overcome. As it became clearer as the months progressed that this was going to be no push over, and that we were in for a long, protracted, and at times better battle, there was still no serious consideration even to the proposition that our strategy might be wrong. Our only reaction was to step up our activities - in fact the same attitude held sway.

Yet, despite our efforts, on June 13, 1970, an All New Zealand Rugby Union team took off from Rongotai with a team of New Zealand rugby footballers bound for South Africa. We had failed to stop the tour.

We lost, because we had played the game according to the rules. We had blindly accepted the rhetoric of the rules without examining them. Unless they are completely stupid, and I am charitable enough to believe that they are not, both Government and the NZRFU knew that the 1970 All Black tour was wrong. They failed to stop it for a variety of reasons, a lack of any real concern for the victims of apartheid being paramount amongst those reasons. It could also be fairly stated that in many instances those who were in a position to stop the tour were guilty of nothing less than a white racist approach to the whole question. Dennis Brutus is convinced that 'despite the magnificent campaign, we failed to stop the All Black tour...because of the powerful commercial and political interests who were convinced that the links should be maintained...and not merely for sporting reasons.

What then of the New deal? Victory was out-it is abhorrent, and furthermore, it is one the thing the New Zealand power elite know how to handle better than anything else. The obvious weapon seemed to be militant non-violent disruption. It was this tactic which resulted in the cancellation of the proposed Springboks Cricket tour of Britain. It is a tactic which appeals to self-interest and not to reason. Given that it is self-interest rather than reason which motivates our politicians and sporting administrators, and given the success of the tactic in Britain, it seemed to H.A.R.T. that here was an ideal strategy to adopt.

What then does militant non-violent disruption mean? Obviously H.A.R.T. can only speak in the most general terms when it comes to discussing this matter. No sense in tippin off the men in blue. Make Gilbert’s salvation army work for their crust. Besides, as is clearly stated in the pledges which are currently circulating, the exact form of action taken is not decided by me, or by your local area officer, or even by H.A.R.T.’s national council. The decision as to what action will be taken, and when it will be terminated, it taken by those prepared to involve themselves in this activity. One of the ideas which has gained some currency and publicity is that people will chain themselves together in the middle of the playing field and refuse to move. The theory is that it would be very hard to remove 250 demonstrators chained together on a playing field—especially if one of the chains was attached to a permanent fixture i.e. a goal post, hockey goal etc.

Since our announcement, on the 31st of March, that H.A.R.T. intended to do all possible to non-violently disrupt all sporting fixtures in which a South African team took part, we have continued to do everything possible to establish a dialogue with sporting bodies. The situation as it stands at the moment is that no sporting association currently involved in arranging contacts with South Africa will speak to us. The NZRFU would not allow us to address their annual meeting. ‘We are interested in nothing but rugby’ a prominent rugby official told me when asked why we could not enter the meeting.

The situation is similar with other sporting bodies. The N.Z. Women's Hockey Association has informed us that 'we do not wish to have any further correspondence on this matter.' Bodies such as the N.Z. Bowling Assn, the N.Z. Cricket Council refuse to even bother answering our letters. H.A.R.T. feels that we cannot dare wash our hands and say ‘there is nothing I can do.’ We cannot close our eyes to a possibility which is open to us. Robert Kennedy, in a talk given in South Africa in 1966, summed it up:

If we fail to have the greatness to bend history itself, but each of us can work to change a small portion of events, and in the total of all those acts will be written the history of this generation. Every time a man stands up for an ideal, or acts to improve the lot of others, or strikes out against injustice, he sends forth a tiny ripple of hope. Moral courage is a rarer commodity than bravery in battle or great intelligence. Yet it is the one essential trait for those who seek to change the world that yields most painfully to change, and I believe that in this generation those with the courage to enter the moral conflict will find themselves with companions in every corner of the globe.

For us, responsibility and effectiveness are both equitable in this instance to pursuing a policy of militant non-violent disruption. Only time will tell.

Trevor Richards
National Chairman,
HALT ALL RACIST TOURS

3
**NAZI ACTIVE HERE**

West German Ambassador to New Zealand Eckart Briest hit the headlines in Wellington last month when he reported on what he saw as the dangerously increasing activity of communists in West Germany. He described the activity of communists in the universities, and claimed that anti-communist staff were gradually retiring, leaving the field to professors "who taught communist principles."

Coming from Germany lips the words had a familiar ring, which is not surprising considering Briest's record.

Briest joined the Nazi party in 1933, when it was not even fashionable. From 1941-1943 he served as a legation secretary in Information Department III of the Nazi Foreign Ministry. This Department was concerned with foreign intelligence. At various times Briest served his Nazi bosses as a spy in Finland, China and the USA. From 1943 to 1945 he was a Wehrmacht officer.

After the war Briest was appointed German ambassador to South America's Neo-Nazi republic, Paraguay. In 1966 he became ambassador to Uruguay. Now he is ambassador to NZ.

Of course Briest is not unique. His predecessor in the post of West German ambassador to NZ was Kurt Lu Dodge Neurath, a Nazi Party member (1830 vintage), and retired a storm-trooper who began his diplomatic career in Tokyo before 1945. Throughout the world 82 countries are honoured by the presence of at least one German diplomat with a Nazi record.

**SAYS COMMUNISTS EVERYDAY POST 20-3-1972**

**ACTIVE IN GERMANY**

FRUSTRATION among German youth was being exploited by communist groups, the German Ambassador to New Zealand (Mr Eckart Briest) said in a broadcast. Mr Briest has just returned to the Capital after four months' leave.

The communist movement, although small, was very active in universities. UPI reported.

Students had been gaining power in universities and the pressure in the universities was up all proportion to numerical strength.

At times it was physical force. It was feared such forces could again be used.

There had been dramatic confrontations recently between communist groups and university teachers at a number of German universities, including the University of Berlin.

The first aim of the groups was to get university staff to teach communist doctrine.

**PRESSURE**

Beginning unusually with the faculty of social science they were putting pressure on the professors. Fed up by conflict, those who wanted to retain the faculty open to professors who taught communist principles.

**Recognised**

In Germany the Communist Party was officially recognised as a political party. This Government gesture aimed at improving the nation's relationship with the Soviet Union and its Eastern European neighbours. At present the party had little voting support.

According to the Daily Mail, a report said that if the party were to continue to grow it had lost all the confidence and support it received from the state.

The party was rejected by the younger generation.

**NARCUSSED**

2

THE PEACEFUL REVOLUTION (OR ARMCHAIR POLITICS)

You say: We want change. You say: We want peace You do: Sit on your asses and talk your result; fuck all. Revolution is action. Revolution is being more than yourself. You live, but that is not true. We came pact that years ago. Today's revolution is someone else. You're not planting seeds, you're digging up the ground. You're not causing the desert, you're growing a burnt out desert. Revolution is not material. Material doesn't exist. We are freedom: love comes. No war, no peace, no existence: we usurp. You think, Burn it! You want. Do it! Stop laughing at yourselves and create. Possession is not a bad. Law is delirium. Thought. Escape your mind. Tear off, shine your eyes. Ten hundred years are not here. Forget. Forget. Forget. Forget. Forever: forever: forever. Can't vomit your selfish, matter. Try the end. You don't begin, you fly. Don't sell your do not own.

What is IT. IT's not cosy, warm Anti-war Conference, smooth self-satisfied Student's Association. It's not copped out economics that makes half of you into students looking for money in the sky. It is that people's realizacion which no one but professional mystics like Lenin can see. It isn't control. It is.

Everyone knows we can't go on as we are. We must change. Self destruction doesn't wait for miracles. Change, unfortunately, and unrealized by most people means YOU change. You can't get stoned and watch it wash away. It all comes to you. Mean more one you know needs you any more. Your beds is changed, your girl is changed. You can't get rid of the rocks, live alone among a crowd of sheep. Change is thought to non-thought, conception of non-concepts. Finding something you cannot do and doing it. Killing a myth to see the colour of flesh. Sabotaging the nation. Everything that illegitimate is yours. You cannot be by, of or for the law. Freedom.

You're up to your heads in shit and scared to ext your way out. What does it take to reincarnate your lives. You crawl in, out, up, down, and around the university like a crowd of orphaned ants doing nothing: blind, deaf, dumb. waiting for Mommy to smile. Your original items to have been lost during birth. It's all wrong. You can't split your own scene.

**QUEEN SAVED**

It was announced today in London, England, that God has at last saved our Noble Queen.

The report followed closely on the staging of a large, peaceful demonstration at Clapham-on-the-Mashers District High School West Finchley, 900 pupils of the school gathered in a large assembly at around 9:00am on Wednesday morning. With almost no warning the crowd rose as a man and shouters roars erupted from their youthful throngs. Cries of "God save our noble Queen" and "Long live our gracious Queen" were heard but the chants reflected an unusually passive atmosphere.

Speaking briefly, after the demonstration a spokesman for the group, Joseph Blinty, was heard to say "Meet you at playground". No one was arrested.

The Queen, who at the time of saving was talking to the Chancellor of Exchequer Mr Maisdlin, said that she was happy andotics and felt like raising for a long time. The Queen, Princess Anne (known as the "Gay Princess") and Prince Charles (known as the "Gay Prince") and to have associated with Queens of many lands) will give a press conference on T.V. tonight and are expected to publicly thank God and anyone else concerned in the royal saving.

Pupils of Clapham-on-the-Mashers D.H.S. will be presented with Princess Anne on Monday.

Meanwhile, in a hectic interview with Royce Prince Philip, he said that he was pleased but hoped that God's saving of the Queen wouldn't interfere with normal functioning of the Castle.

It is understood the next person to be saved by God will be Alexander Grauntick.
The National Antiwar Conference to be held at Auckland University April 22-23 is occurring at a particularly opportune time. On the one hand it shows international solidarity with antiwar demonstrations all over the world on April 22. On the other hand it coincides with the current offensive of the Vietnamese. This offensive is reflecting the claim, continually repeated by the US government and its supporters, that the revolutionary forces in Indochina are in retreat, and that the war is "winding down." The North Vietnamese Defence Minister, General Giai, stated that "the United States imperialists who have sustained heavy defeats are facing innumerable difficulties and are in a fix." With the war back on the front pages, the antiwar movement must renew its efforts to mobilise the war-weary New Zealanders into the streets to demand an end to the war.

The two huge anti-war mobilisations on April 30 and July 30 last year proved the value of mass actions of the people. The government was forced to retreat somewhat and warn the troops. The government's stated reasons for this withdrawal were that the war is almost over, and that the NZ withdrawal is associated with general US and allied withdrawal. But the fact that the US is stepping up the number of aircraft carriers and bombers round Indochina proves how false these reasons were. The NZ withdrawal for the limited withdrawal in New Zealand as in the USA, was the growing sentiment against the war, which was reflected in mass demonstrations.

The NZ government was especially concerned because of the approaching election year. Above all it does not want the war to become an election issue.

But the role of New Zealand in the war is basically unchanged. Since 1965 there has been a token NZ military force in Vietnam, and there is still one there. A New Zealand army team training Cambodian soldiers in South Vietnam is of next to no military significance, but the US has what it wants - the New Zealand flag. This point was emphasised by Dr Spock when he visited New Zealand last year. He described how Johnson used New Zealand's token support in order to explain to a suspicious American public that his government was not alone in its war policy.

The New Zealand role is more than mere "complicity": it is one of direct involvement. As well as its commitment in South Vietnam, New Zealand is continuing to play basically the same role in Malaysia and Thailand. Former Minister of Defence, Mr.Sketchley, stated that he sees this as being part of the "same struggle". In the light of this the antiwar movement has to continue to demand immediate and total withdrawal from all of South East Asia, and to the bombing, and a break from the so-called "defence" pacts: SEATO and ANZUS - which bind New Zealand to the war effort.

Both the Auckland and Christchurch Mobilisation Committees have called for a nation-wide antiwar mobilisation on June 30, and the Conference will probably endorse this.

The depth of antiwar sentiment in New Zealand is mirrored in the broad sponsorship for the Conference. Last year six Labour MPs endorsed the July 30 mobilisation; this year sixteen MPs have already endorsed the Conference, including Arthur Faulkner, who is Labour spokesman for Defence. The endorsements also include various Labour Party branches, churches, the universities, city councillors, academics, and prominent unions and unionists.

At the Conference on Saturday morning there will be two speakers. Firstly, Walter Pallard, an Auckland University Lecturer, will speak on the continuing and expanding nature of the war. Secondly, Peter Rotherham, Co-ordinator of the Auckland Mobilisation Committee, will speak on "Perspectives for the Antiwar Movement."

Wellington C.O.V. delegates, Joris de Brés and Geoff Bertram, both postgraduate students at Oxford, were New Zealand's only representatives at the recent "Paris World Assembly for the Peace and Independence of the Indochinese Peoples" where they formed a very small drop in a very large bucket of 1,200 delegates from 80 countries. Most other delegations had a far broader range including a numer of trade unionists who held a special session to discuss international Trade Union action against the war. The absence of New Zealand trade union delegates was regretted.

The Assembly was provoked by America's chief negotiator at the Paris Peace Talks, William F. Porter, suspending the Peace Talks to protest against the invasion of "communist-controlled agritopos" into the "neutral area" of the Talks. As was expected the renewed suspension was followed, in the old pattern, by the heaviest US air-raids on Indo-China for months.

In the plenary sessions of the conference the Nixon 8-point plan was denounced as a plan of war and not of peace. Several stirring speeches were also made by members of the 140-strong American delegation, but the interest of the conference was in its four commissions.

In these the Americans again made the major contribution as in the Politics Commision with their repeated emphasis on the inter-related nature of Nixon's domestic and foreign policies of repression, rather than the usual humanitarian condemnation of a "hideous war". But the avoidance of Nixon's war to China meant the Commission did not discuss the most immediate problems. The Economic Commission which covered little fresh ground was also a disappointment and the most important new material was provided by the Commission on New Aspects of the War which examined the new level of intensity and sophistication of the electronic airwar in Indochina since the beginning of the withdrawal of US ground forces. This was termed by some as the "Third Indochine War, 1968-?" Bombs, unexplosives and in fragments were on display and a film and slide show illustrated the possible damage of the new bomb and the increasing use of unmanned machinery and electronic targeting which has completely broken down distinctions between soldier and civilian.

The commission on Action called for an inter national co-ordinated effort against such cor porations as Honeywell, ITT, and General Electric which have helped in the profitable development of these horrifying techniques. The Action Commission also outlined the role of the International Anti-War movement as supporting the two main groups opposing the Nixon government's policy in Indo-China; (a) the Indo-Chinese themselves and (b) the American people. Support for the first involved financing the reconstruction of hospitals and schools and a campaign for the recognition of the Provisional Revolutionary Government South Vietnam, the Royal Government of National Unity of Cambodia and the Government of the Democratic Republic of Vietnam, and withdrawal of recognition of the Theu government.

Discussion on support for the American people emphasised the importance of 1972 as an election year in the U.S., Australia and New Zealand, and the Americans urged interna tional support for their special action days - April 1, April 15, April 22 and May 1-15. Other suggested activities were: action at U.S. bases and among U.S. troops and the calling of inter-trade union meetings.

In the meantime the National Anti war Conference next weekend April 22 and 23 at Auckland University...
Everybody knows that the University Administration is in a mess, but it took the University $7000 to find it out. And that doesn't include the salaries they have been paying to men who have now been told are unnecessary.

A certain A.J. Dale, Director, North Eastern Universities O & M Unit York, was invited to examine the administration of this university, and stayed here for five and a half weeks from September 1971. O & M means organisation and method, which we apparently lack, as opposed to Oligarchy and Muck-ups, which we have plenty of. Mr Dale eventually produced a 28 page report, addressed to the Vice-Chancellor.

For several weeks this report circulated silently amongst the inner sanctums of the ruling clique of the University. The word, however, began to leak that Dale had laid it on the line about what a fuck-up the place really was. Taylor, the Vice-Chancellor, prayed that everyone would forget about it, and began to spend hours of his precious and scarce time writing a report on the Report. Eventually, after Tim Groser, the Student rep. on Council, asked politely where the report was, (no comment, said Dan as he slipped out of his chair and headed for the Council grog), the Dale report turned up together with the Apology by Danny Taylor. The Council and the Professional Board have received a copy, which they will discuss at next month's meetings.

The Dale report is concerned solely with the organisation of the central administration of the university, which on its own is pretty boring. Still, it says something about the state of the University when an efficiency man has to be brought out from the mother-country. What do our administration departments do? Are they really that incompetent? And the other interesting question the report raises is: if the guy Dale is so bloody marvellous that he needed to be brought out here at no little expense in a tight financial year, why is there so little apparent inclination to adopt his recommendations, which are reprinted here for the benefit of the students and junior staff who are most unlikely to be consulted on the matter.

Recommendation 1

That the University establish an Administrative Review Committee. God knows why we need another committee, but the purpose of this one would be to take an overall look at University Committees and suggest changes to the Professional Board or Council.

Recommendation 2

That the University establish an Academic Development Committee. This committee would look into some forward planning on the academic side of the university and make the decisions...on the desired ultimate objectives and on next year’s priorities simply must not be taken in an atmosphere controlled exclusively by ‘financial considerations’, as he quite rightly feels they are at the moment.

Recommendation 3

Involves the all-powerful Committee of Vice-Chancellor and Deans, and alters its terms of reference so as to complement the proposed Academic Development Committee.

Recommendation 4

That the post of Deputy Vice-Chancellor be retained, but that, as opportunity presents itself, it be filled by a Senior Professor on a part-time basis for a period of say, three years, (and renewable for a second period). Dale believes that administration should be carried out by trained administrators, and he quite rightly points out that our present top administrators are not so qualified. Apparently even the Deputy Vice-Chancellor himself, J.D. Campbell, agrees that his duties could be “discharged in some other way”, i.e. by some lower paid administrator. It is worth noticing that for years the Deputy Vice-Chancellorship was in fact a part-time post, and remained so until, a couple of years ago, when Taylor began to realise that his job was too much for him.

Recommendation 5

That as opportunity arises, the post of Assistant Vice-Chancellor be discontinued and that the responsibilities at present attaching to that post be allocated amongst a wider range of professors and present Registry staff. There is no record of Prof. Slater, the present Assistant Vice-Chancellor who has only recently received his post as a full-time sinecure, agreeing with Dale’s estimates that “there is no justification for the post”. This is another of the posts which Danny Taylor has gathered around himself over the last couple of years. Dale seems to be worried, quite rightly, about the centralisation of power which the present situation implies. Spreading the convenership of committees etc. among the various professors is conservative enough, but it is at least some improvement.

Recommendation 6

That a (Senior) Assistant Registrar (maintenance) be appointed. This is connected with the next recommendation, which provides that the post of Assistant Principal shall be abolished and that the remaining responsibilities of that post be allocated amongst Registry staff. This is beginning to look like a full-scale purge. Now the vicious Dale is getting into poor old George Guilford, who retired from being an academic years ago to worry full time about how far behind schedule our building programme is falling. The expansion of this university will eventually come to an end and possibly will not need a war-cum apologist at that point.

The rest of the recommendations in the report deal mainly with rewriting matters of administration, but do include some points of interest. Dale wants accounting procedures amalgamated, among depart- ments unified, or at least mutually coherent, which is apparently not always the case now. He also has some recommendations concerning personnel administration and particularly, suggests some ways of taking an overall look at non-academic staffing. There were 315 non-academic employees of this university in October 1971, representing an annual wage bill in excess of $1 million.

The Vice-Chancellor’s Report on the Report is being circulated to the Council. Sadly he warns that “the report should not be regarded as a blueprint for overnight change”. He is right.

Danny, that would mean throwing overboard the old university principle of never sacking anybody, not to mention the administrative one which you seem to have perfected, of never admitting that you have made a mistake.

Taylor sets the background to the Report which evolves from an extended junket he had over 1969/70. In the course of it he looked around at various administrative procedures in American and British universities, and the ways in which they could be changed. Eventually he decided Dale was the man for us. However, Taylor decided (some might have thought the Council should decide this) to have the report made to him personally, it was, he claims his “initial intention to circulate it to the Board and Council, but, on reflection (or perhaps more accurately after reading what it said) he decided to limit its circulation to the Officers of Council, members of the Committee of Vice-Chancellor and Deans and T iny Immediate Assistant. Taylor doesn’t say what changed his mind again, though possibly he was so impressed with his own report that he felt he had made a fool of himself. Taylor has decided the report deserves wider publicity still, and feels sure that Dr. Taylor won’t object. He does, after all, say in his own eff ort that the report does not contain “any information which I do not want given public publicity.”

Taylor’s report is based on his belief that “success is more likely to come from a continuing process of adaption of existing practices to new conditions, rather than ‘root and branch reforms’.” No doubt the Council will agree with him when they consider the report at next months meeting. On the question of his mate’s job, Taylor pleads for time. On each case he is prepared to agree in some way, but tends to put off the evil moment until “Professor Slater (or Campbell or Dr. Guilford) retires from the service of the University.” The report raises many points of detail, but already a number of important queries are arising from the whole episode. Was the Dale Report worth the money? Why couldn’t the job have been done cheaper and/or more comprehensively? After all, if you change the central administration to meet the current total situation, what happens if other events demand a new central ap- proach - to the Vice-Chancellor the Dale report seems sweeping, to the present writer it is damned piece meal.

And the last question, if Dale is really that bloody good that he took a world to discover, and a lot of money to put to work, why the bloody hiding over what he recom- mends?
We Wellingtonians are now preparing themselves for the annual Students Capping week which all involved unwind for the term and make good of themselves. From what is being offered, this year looks like being an exception. Big news of the week is that Process is off. The organizing Capping Committee blame it on student apathy. How ever anxious to please, they have instructed or should we say instructed a Raft Race. This is pencilled in for Thursday 4th May, at the Car park by the Fryberg Pool. The Prize of $50 for the winning raft seems to be generous enough to ensure a large participating force, exactly how many finish the course remains to be seen.

Those hardy souls who insist on drinking their share during Capping week may have to go without this year. Despite widespread rumours the Capping Committee has failed to come up with a venue for 'Splat'. Sardin's suggestion that this be an appropriate opening to the Earth's Science building seems to be ignored. The Drinking Horn is on though, and teams of 8 from each of the faculties are now being assembled. Science students are convinced that this year they will finally break the monopoly held by the Law students in this event, but the real excitement will be at 7.30, when whether or not the Commerce Faculty can avoid winning the Wooden Spoon. A pie raving contest should come off in conjunction with this. The events will take place somewhere in Capping week, but true to form the Capping committee has not yet organised them.

Entries are again encouraged during Capping, and this year the Capping Committee is offering a prize of $50 for what they think is the best stunt. It is important to realise, according to statistics, that all stunts must be approved by the Capping Committee (Norm at Students' Office), before either the Stu As or the Capping committee consider your efforts or consider you eligible for the prize.

The Treasure Hunt is bound to be a very popular event, with entries apparently promised from far and wide. A prize of $25 for the most original or daring article to be placed in the quad, outside Rankine Brown (on a date and time to be finalised, possibly Wednesday 3rd May ham 3.30) and makes it worthwhile having a go. It is rumoured that Hart and Gabby would be very happy to subsidise First prize should it be the Door to the NZ Rugby Union Office in the Hidden Park, Building. If it is going missing at least the ball boys will know where to come looking. Students with keen minds may recall the shot thrown by the army, when their entire fleet of Landrovers went missing from Warrina. It was just bad luck they turned up in the Auckland Treasure Hunt, and even worse luck for those who flogged them that they forget to check the oil and water before they headed North.

The highlight of Capping promises to be the Capping Ball, held on Saturday 29th at April (just right for Bursary payoffs) and from all reports it promises to be a sell out. Grad Ball is (for students) will be held after the Graduation ceremonies on the 3rd and 4th May.

The Capping Committee this year is John Moodway (Controller & Drinking Horn), Scott, Tremain, Chris Weir (Bands), Tom Monger, Don Turley, and Boris Cressac (Stunts & Raft Race & Treasure Hunt). Keith Johnson (Dinners)

Finally the fantastic publicity cartoons have been done by John Culinnane, proof that Capping can occasionally produce someone with ability.

*****
Liberals jog and...

1. Liberals find pornography "boring."
2. Liberals stopped wearing "Baci The Bomb" pins; now they wear "Give A Damn" buttons.
3. Liberals argue over what actually happened at the Yalta Conference.
4. Liberals build bookcases out of cinder blocks.
5. Liberals give wine and cheese-tasting parties.
7. Liberals don't mind criticism as long as it's constructive.
8. Liberals attend Bergman festivals.
9. Liberals drive Volkswagens, particularly if they are Jewish.
10. Liberals often say "ciao" instead of "goodbye."
11. Liberals say they buy Playboy because it has such good articles.
12. Liberals point out Freudian slips.
14. Liberals never eat white bread, except at the weekend; Liberals eat Vogel bread.
15. Liberals introduce a Maori acquaintance as "my friend..."
16. Liberals check Consumer Reports before buying anything.
17. Liberals read prefaces.
18. Liberals play the recorder.
19. Liberals admire you for having views opposite to theirs.
20. Liberals stick "Fleet Linux" bumper stickers to the bumpers of their Volkswagens.
21. Liberal Christmas presents usually begin: "A contribution has been made in your name to..."
22. Liberals are always careful to say "African American."
23. Liberals think it's good for men to express their emotions.

24. Liberals like the Beatles because they're baroque; Liberals try to like the Stones; Liberals have never heard of Mott the Hoople.
25. Liberal parents encourage their children to call them by first name.
26. Liberals favor planned parenthood.
27. Liberals approve of premarital intercourse. In fact, they call it that.
28. Liberals know all the verses to "We Shall Overcome."
29. Liberals think the Village Voice is an underground newspaper.
30. Liberals know enough not to say "reefer" or "Mary Jane."
31. Liberals think Pope is funny. Liberals never miss 'Peanuts.'
32. Liberals wear cuff links made from actual Roman coins.
33. Liberals try not to watch television.
34. Liberals believe in natural childbirth and breast-feeding, e.g. Liberal mothers nurse their babies in front of friends as often as possible.
35. Liberals own Sonos sets with clever names usually drawn from etymology.
36. Liberals are still interpreting Marshall McLuhan.
37. Liberals own separate-compartment stereo systems.
38. Liberals take photographs of slums.
39. Liberals have poster in their kitchen.
40. Liberals always buy all their seatbelts, cinch their shoulder straps, and adjust their head supports.
41. Liberals try to appreciate electronic music.
42. Liberals talk about the 'counterculture.'
43. Liberals know the difference between origami, kirigami, and ikebana.
44. Liberals send UNICEF Christmas cards which wish one "Season's Greetings" in five different languages. If Liberals don't send UNICEF Christmas cards, they send reproductions of 13th c. woodcuts from the Metropolitan Museum of Art in which they write "PAX."
45. Liberals have moral reservations about neutering their cats.
46. Liberals paint their walls white.
47. Liberals keep their pencils in Dundee Orange Marmalade jars.
48. Liberals smoke Amphora in their Peterson pipes.
49. Liberals let their children see them smoke.
50. Liberals think handmade sandals and hand-woven Mexican shoulder bags are hip.
51. Liberals have "outgrown" pot.
52. Liberals believe we should pull out of Vietnam. Four years ago, they believed that it was "an immoral war," but weren't quite certain how to resolve it.
53. Liberals wear wire-frame sunglasses.
54. Liberals attend writers' conferences.
55. Liberals have 'hang-ups.'
Liberals like...

1. wooden butterflies
2. Enid Blyton
3. piped music
4. number paintings
5. General Chiang Kai-shek
6. tabbags
7. Little Black Sambo
8. Rona Stevenson
9. conformity
10. Marshall Ky
11. the Security Service
12. arms races
13. topless dresses
14. Carol Burnett
15. air pollution
16. Readers Digest
17. plastic flowers

18. contemporary design playgrounds
19. classical guitar
20. corduroys
21. chess
22. Esperanto
23. Eastern Bays
24. Tom Lehrer songs
25. unleached flour
26. roll top desks
27. Les Enfants du Paradis
28. archy and mehitabel
29. Zen that, Zen that
30. Toulouse Lautrec posters
31. Superior
32. Emerson, Lake and Palmer
33. Modigliani
34. Bach
35. Salvador Dali
36. Pablo Picasso
37. Mucha posters
38. Laurel and Hardy
39. raw sugar
40. swimmer's jeres
41. Caravaggio
42. Edith Pearlman
43. Bernard Molvwood
44. The Society of Friends
45. silent movies
46. butter churns
47. yoghurt soap
48. oatmeal soap
49. Schweppes Bitter Lemon
50. Beardsley posters
51. chavats
52. Early New Zealand prints
53. Gandhi
54. plastic pillows
55. progressive jazz

Truth

Liberals dislike...

1. wooden butterflies
2. Enid Blyton
3. piped music
4. number paintings
5. General Chiang Kai-shek
6. tabbags
7. Little Black Sambo
8. Rona Stevenson
9. conformity
10. Marshall Ky
11. the Security Service
12. arms races
13. topless dresses
14. Carol Burnett
15. air pollution
16. Readers Digest
17. plastic flowers

18. the Yippies, the Creation, the PYMATAC, K.K.K., the Hell's Angels, Satan's Slaves
19. Truth
20. racial slur
21. billboards
22. city council flags
23. mob rule
24. Periton Place
25. chromium furniture
26. wiretapping
27. contact sports
28. Lincoln Toys
29. Spiro T. Agnew
30. nonbiodegradability
31. word paintings
32. PeterMcIntyre
33. capital punishment
34. plastic tablecloths
35. instant coffee
36. anti-Semitism
WHO'D BE A LIBERAL?

Know your neighbor!
Rate your mate!
Finger your friends!
The concerte citizen's spotting guide to delineate traits of the elusive, fuzzy-minded egghead.

Liberals write articles like...

South Africa: Bridges or Walls?
Is the Afro-American Satisfied with His Television Image?
Breaking the Arms Doldrums
A Realistic Look at the New Humanism
On the democratization of education,
Coping with Changing Communism
The Role of Dissent

The Black Experience
How secure is Social Security?
Bridging the Communication Gap
Some Aspects of the Urban Crisis
Should Smoking Be Permitted in Mental Institutions?
Civil Disobedience: Alternative to Violence
Participatory Democracy at the Crossroads

The Liberal Pantheon

1. Leonard Bernstein
2. Germaine Greer
3. Richard Brautigan
4. Duncan Macmillan
5. Jenny McLeod
6. Elliot Gould
7. Brian Edwards
8. Jane Fonda
9. Arthur Schlesinger
10. Salvador Dalí
11. W.B. Sutch
12. Federico Fellini
13. Keith Sinclair
14. Dustin Hoffman
15. John Kenneth Galbraith
16. Hugh Hefner
17. Pierre Trudeau
18. Philip Roth
19. Andre Previn
20. Bill Cosby
21. Lloyd Geering
22. J.F. Kennedy
23. Bobby Kennedy
24. Edward Kennedy
25. Don Imus
26. Paul Newman
27. Sir Guy Powles
28. David Frost
29. Eugene McCarthy
30. John Lindsay
31. Barbra Streisand
32. Adlai Stevenson
33. Vance Packard
34. Sir Edmund Hillary
35. George Harrison
36. James Reston
37. Theodore Sorensen
38. Charlie Chaplin
39. J.P. Donleavy
40. Pablo Picasso
41. Jack Shalckcross
42. Willy Brandt
43. Leonard Cohen
44. Martin Finlay
45. Igor Stravinsky
46. Home Truth
47. Hannah Keitch
48. Ralph Nader
49. Herbert Marcuse
50. Martin Luther King
51. Barry Crump
52. Alister Taylor
CARNAL KNOWLEDGE
Directed by Mike Nichols
Written by Jules Feiffer

Not so long ago a major theme in Hollywood sex comedies was matriarchal power and the psychological castration of the male. Rock Hudson and Jack Lemmon were two constants at the mercy of women, either as hen-pecked spouses or pursued bachelors.

Today things have turned full circle. Women's claims for equality in society are being recognised and 'sexual' oppression exposed. The self-centred and aggressive characters of Richard Benjamin have replaced the smoothies and movies like Diary of a Mad Housewife and The Marriage of a Young Stockbroker have drawn new lines in domestic strife. Carnal Knowledge goes the whole hog. It is an ambitious but inadequate attempt to guard (and condemn) male Chauvinism through glimpses of the sex life of two men from their college days to middle age.

Jack Nicholson has an unhealthy attitude, not to say obsession toward sex. You know, because he's always shouting to keep it clear. He also lays Art Garfunkel's girlfriend, and later wife (Candice Bergen), before he does. Garfunkel is sensitive, sympathetic but is a keen admirer of Nicholson's methods. Nicholson's misogyny increases in direct relation to lack of ability to show any positive emotions toward anyone. After Candice Bergen disappears from screen (her husband unaware of her two timing, though their later divorce could have resulted from that revelation), Nicholson maintains a rocky relationship with Ann-Margaret.

He has always preferred a preference for big tits (the kind of man who reads Playboys...) and Ann-Margaret is no disappointment in that regard. She is also, as one of Garfunkel's moody girlfriends ungallantly observes, a 'lump of fat'. You'd have to call Ann-Margaret an actress with that sort of remark.

Garfunkel's girl also proves Nicholson's undoing when a good chance for a wife-swap backfires on him and more tragically, on Ann-Margaret. This of course underlines the fact that Nicholson is a hung-up bastard, so hung-up in fact that he becomes unbelievable. I don't think the excuse that Feiffer is a cartoonist gets rid of a fundamental weakness. Caricatures are best when they are funny. Barry MacKenzies, heroes to hundreds of Aussies, in London and elsewhere, is a successful caricature because of this. Nicholson's is of monster proportions but totally without humour. The male macho-thetic view of the film therefore has no basis on which to get across properly to the audience. A caricature without humour is merely a failure to comprehend how reality works on film.

This is why so many attempts at surreal humour in cinema fail either in their entirety (The Bed Sitting Room) or in part (some of the otherwise highly successful Little Murders, written by Feiffer). Part of the failure of Carnal Knowledge lies in Nichol's direction.

Catch-22 showed his penchant for initiating the grandiose visions of Orson Wells (the director) and Fellini. Carnal Knowledge reverts back to What's Afraid of Virginia Woolf? but without the tight, dramatic use of cutting and camera. Instead early Antoniones and Eric Rohner seem to have had to become the models with minimal use of the camera and the principals, speaking for much of the time off-screen. If Nichols more fully developed his own style and less of others, he might do better justice to his scripts. And probably as the world's most fashionable commercial director he is more likely to get hold of the best ones than anyone else.

By courtesy of the censor, the dialogue of Carnal Knowledge has been interfered with at several points. None make much difference to the overall plot or characters - as indeed they would no other indiscriminately selected small chunks - but they are important for emphasis and place undue interest to the viewer on where the word 'fuck' occurs. The importance of preserving the censor's cutting of language is one of principle, not of context. On these grounds any criticism of the film is unfair in that it is judging an incomplete work.

— Nevil Gibson


The major fault in this fifty-six page booklet is the contradiction resulting from the disparity between title and content. Instead of formulating and suggesting a plan of action the editors have contented themselves with defining the target(s) and providing the ammunition. An attack on apartheid is certainly suggested — if only by implication. What is lacking, however, is some delineation of the form which that attack should take. At this point the problem becomes familiar and it may well be that this aspect of the booklet reflects the current tactical uncertainty which seems to have beest anti-racist groups in New Zealand. It is a pity that this should be so, it is an even greater pity that this book should supplement it, for while we haveanow better social indifference in the form of violent action and peaceful opposition to a majority view, opportunities for persuasion are being lost.

If the booklet fails to provide a lead, however, it does provide some valuable information. Assuming as it does that the reader is in sympathy with the anti-racist cause, the book avoids didacticism. Instead, information is given concerning Philip's propaganda activities (I can't read it — speaking to the nation's privates in a "moral leadership" course), New Zealand sporting contacts with South Africa, New Zealand trade contact with South Africa, the tale of South African goods in New Zealand; New Zealand anti-racist movements and the invasion movements. The nett result, sadly is a fairly comprehensive picture of this country's working support of apartheid.

The picture presented is certainly not hopeless however. While our sporting, cultural and trading links with South Africa are strong they are not with (the exception perhaps, of rugby) so deeply embedded in the New Zealand way of life as to be incapable of dissolution. The fact that such a process would cost little in terms of trade while meaning much in terms of world standing, is diminished by the editorial omission of cynicism to the world of ideals. It is an approach, however, which may recommend itself to a country which appears to values, above all else, its pragmatism.

Apart from the paranoia as regards action, a few minor criticisms could be made about the booklet's occasional drift into dryness, for example, by providing, a would-be activist into giving up and depending on his moral indignation rather than wading through the book in search of rational arguments. It is a pity, however, that minor criticisms are both pointless and funsky.

By way of summary/conclusion it may be said that the booklet provides useful background material for the campaign against racism, that it is thus destined to attract only a limited activist readership and that it is silent in a vital area — that of action. As far as the last point is concerned it is fair to record that the editors may have felt reluctant to usurp the function of the Match Conference for which the booklet was published. This would be a reluctance as understandable as it is unfortunate.

— Peter Giles

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(BE A MANGLER)
FARThER ALIONG — The Byrds.

Imagine (if you can) the following conversation: "Remember long hair? And John Lennon...son of a gun, whatever happened to him...and grass, man remember grass? How’d we used to say it, oh yeah, Fashsh Out!!...Instant nostalgia, yes, but did you realize that its actually nearly TEN YEARS since the Beatles! Ten years since Lennon spoke in prophecy! Whatever we’ll be doing at 30 we won’t be on a stage together 'Twist and Shout'."

At the end of these ten years its grown all over the Stones and Lennon has lost his way and the Airplane have degenerated into a platform for Kantor's dreams of the millennium and Dylan is living his private joys, too simple to be communicated and you begin to wonder whether there’s a place for a thirty year old on a stage singing about anything. And now the Byrds, the beautiful ones, have crapped out, too. There’s a time for every purpose and this was contract time for a new Byrds LP so they did it, but I can’t think of any reason why you should want to own it. For the record there are two old hippie throwaways, two novelty numbers, and lots of glossy magazine songs about mountain streams and shady groves, all jacked up by those spaced-out out of beloved of hip mauchsvain, you know, the passive serene type who know too much to argue or to judge. Oh, and Alvin Lee plays supersonic on the last track.

Of course the Byrds are really Roger McGuinn and his significant that his contribution is a bastardized melody ripped off from Chuck Berry's 'Nadine' and Dylan's 'All Along the Watchtower' over the top of that elderly Satisfaction guitar riff. Ewwww, name of a farter. Farter. Where? I dunno, just farter. Just old. Tender.

Gordon Campbell.

TUPELO HONEY — Van Morrison.

And everything is so complete. When you’re walking down the street... But it’s Van Morrison unfortunately puts this disc into the group of non-existent records. Hell, the backing and technical work are so complete but but. Mark Jordan plays a damn fine piano especially on You’re a Woman almost rolling and funky. Almost, because he doesn’t seem to want to. The brass and flute are very tight, well controlled and it’s beautiful. The tunes too are varied and fine but it’s Van Morrison’s voice that doesn’t say it. It’s that the music is perfectly magical that great singers have. The whole atmosphere of this record is the 'back down home on the farm' bit — startin a new life (Woodstock, Woodstock).

From the woodland/grassy/woman/man/house covers right down to the last track Moonshine Whiskey, we see Van Morrison singing the dreams of many people. That’s an escape from city life with its crowding and pollution to his farm deep in the green countryside. A parallel with this escape is the singer's concentration on the deep personal song - Starting a new life. You’re my Woman, and Tupelo Honey. The whole thing is just too gorgeous.

In all fairness to Tupelo Honey it is a fine LP with great production and backing But I certainly wouldn’t get out of bed at 12 o’clock just for the pure pleasure of hearing a guy who sings somewhere between Glen John and Cat Stevens 'bitten the notes'.

P.S. Sorry Mr Van Morrison, I like everything about you but your voice. Doe White. xxxxxxxxxxx

PAUL SIMON


While the Bridge album has been riding high (still among the ten top-selling albums) Simon has been listening to the blues and this has become the greatest single influence in his new solo album. The instances range from hard-driving electric frontman character of the country blues from the southwest states to more sophisticated and restrained urban types. All, characteristically, under-stated.

Also included is a song with Latin style flutes and percussion like that used in El Condor Pasa. And everywhere we find the familiar craftsmanship of Paul Simon, backed up by his affinitive guitar.

The songs were recorded in various countries with various musicians. There are some unusually effective combinations, like harmonium with bass harmonica. The musicianship is excellent on all tracks, you expect that with Paul Simon!... like Jerry Hall's beautiful electric guitar break in Run That Body Down — controlled, and sensitive, which gives the songs an immediacy that is breathtaking.

Garfunkel’s absence is noticeable only when you compare this album with those that I mean that the songs here are so good that one values. Regardless, the album is a tremendous success. I hope there are more to come.

Philip Alley.

LINDSIFARNE — FOG ON THE TYNE

Known to the masses for Lady Eleanor - released as a single off their first LP Nicely Out of Tune (a relatively Vest and exciting opening), Lindisfarne have now presented their second sed - Fog on the Tyne. Recorded in summer 71 under the auspices of Bob Johnston, responsible for many of both Dylan’s and Cohen’s records. Unfortunately it offers no surprises and shows very few signs of an expected progression. This folk-rock quintet, distinctiveness lies in the successful mandolin – acoustic combination which provides the foundation for their sound. I might add that Rod Stewart is also indebted to this particular sound format, as it features strongly on his successful LP Every Picture Tells a Story.

Distinctive as this sound may be, it cannot carry a whole LP on its own, and Lindisfarne have neither Stewart’s vocal power nor the quality of his songs in order to lift their second release above the mediocre.

However, the worth of this group lies in their crisp, clear harmonies and their soft, shallow backing and both these qualities are the saving graces of the album. Side One opens with Hello Me On the Corner, a simple yet lively, marred by an opening all too reminiscent of one group of your middle school's vocal arrangements all composed in America (thus the title), and they play them brilliantly.

Stephen Matthews

LES PERCUSSIONS DE STRASBOURG

‘Americana’
Varese: Ionization (1931)
Chavez: Tezcuco (1942) ; Tambuco (1964)
Cage: First Construction (in Metal) (1937)
Philips Label

Les Percussions de Strasbourg gave a concert here in the town Hall last year during their N.Z. tour. They were good, and they’re better on this record. They’ve chosen a group of ‘Americana’ compositions all composed in America (thus the title), and they play them brilliantly.

Ionization is the most famous of Varese’s compositions. Varese was radically anti-traditionalist, and his music was uncompromisingly revolutionary. (The main reason for Zappa’s great admiration of him — along with Stockhausen, Varese is Zappa’s favourite name-drop. Both good choices, Varese’s aesthetic comes from Futurism and Brutalism: a music of the urban related to the sounds of machinery and the whirling vortex of modern life. Like the Brushts his musical energy is on sheer sonority drawn from a total sound spectrum. Varese recognised the need for new, electronic instruments to open up new sounds for a new world. His sonorities are placed in complex rhythmic constructions which we frequently hear on strong and primitive guitars. The music of Ionization is tense with power, which is both primitive and sophisticated. He used basic physical energy principles as conceptual and contructional catalysts, and the music has an incredibly violent but controlled energy as great spatial planes and quanta of tense rhythmic sonorities thrust at each other and seem to shatter, or inter fuse with each other.

Listen to it at full volume — it’s got guts.

Carlos Clare is the grand old man of Mexican music. His Torecito is in good stuff. Like the sculpture of the Aztecs and Mayans its full of primitive power controlled by a piercing severity. It’s a primitive ritual unleashing the powers of nature, and all contoured within an austere controlled style.

Tambuco does not work as well. The rhythm construction of this work is both complex and subtle, showing complete mastery, but the construction is so cerebral and intellectualized that it’s hard to see how he is using create a juxtaposition making for the banal. It’s a good groove if you want to listen to complex rhythm.

John Cage is the composer who made the large and final step from the literary mechanistic past to the total electronic present. He was one of the creators of the first Happening and the disseminator of chance as a compositional element. He was working in electronic multi-media environments when Warhol was still painting Coca-Cola bottles. He is also an exponent of the many mysterious properties of mushrooms.

When Cage wrote First Construction (in Metal) he was working towards the idea that music is all sound (as well as sight, touch etc.). In this construction he uses sound sources as varied as a trumpet, thundersheets, and automobile brake - drums. From these and other percussion instruments Cage builds up an incredible landscape of sonorities which is unique in my listening experience. If you listen to music to learn new and fascinating experiences this piece alone makes the record worth buying. It’s really worth sitting down and concentrating on the sounds as they arrive strange images from your mind. Oriental influence (especially through Schoenberg) is apparent in this music both in its suspension of individual expression and in the eastern sound of the rhythms and sonorities.

The performances on this record are excellent, and the engineering is beautiful. Unfortunately, as is often the case, the second I got is poorly pressed and marred by a fair bit of background noise, which is a drag with a record that becomes better as mere power is put through it, And you may be surprised at the sounds on all percussion group can make.

Rex Halliday.
Vital Gore

Horror film reviews by Stuart O'Neill.

Wellington Vampire fans are treated to a flood of quality entertainment this month. Twins of Dracula and Hands of the Ripper are a double at the St. James, and Taste of Blood and Dracula (Christopher Lee) can be seen at the Roxy and Polanski's The Fearless Vampire Killers, is coming to the University Theatre.

Twins of Dracula features the luminous Collins sisters (easy to spot), the possessions of such milky smooth throts that even my incisors were twitching. Needless to say, the arrival of such talent in the district doesn't escape the attention of classic Latin lover cum vampire Count Constantine the smooth. Peter Cushing is the formidable and stone-faced head of a religious brohein devil worshippers. He sets fire to many luckless forest monuments, and uses masquerades to conduct pure menace. Great stuff, and plenty of opportunity for screaming.

Taste of Blood features the insidious Collins sisters (easy to spot), the possessions of such milky smooth throts that even my incisors were twitching. Needless to say, the arrival of such talent in the district doesn't escape the attention of classic Latin lover cum vampire Count Constantine the smooth. Peter Cushing is the formidable and stone-faced head of a religious brohein devil worshippers. He sets fire to many luckless forest monuments, and uses masquerades to conduct pure menace. Great stuff, and plenty of opportunity for screaming.

Great stuff, if you're going to this double with a girl. Make sure you have a handkerchief and she has her throat covered.

Roman Polanski's The Fearless Vampire Killers, soon to be shown at the Union theatre concerns a near-sighted Ein stein-like professor, in the best tradition, who, with his chicken-hearted, assistant ventures into the midst of vampire territory, an 18th C Transylvanian Castle.

As part of his investigation of vampires, it is necessary to kill one by piercing him with a wooden stake. While attempting to do this the Vampire killers unwittingly doddle and she flies within a cactus-length of being stuck like flies for most of the film.

Polanski distinguishes this film by presenting characters who are parodies of the usual lot found in transylvanian tales, particularly aachen faced Vampires and disfigured and accuteent local humpaaks as vampire food. These people speak a lyrical and humorous pronunciation of English. Another feature is the excellent colour photography of snow covered forests. Included in the professor's adventures is a devastating chase sequence through the castle's corridors and stairways, which are made more gripping by the occasional use of speeded up film. This produces an effect guaranteed to soothe the breathing of the most hardened vetran of the horror-film.

This light skit pays tribute to most of the classic elements that you might find useful in a martial, garlic bunches hanging everywhere, werewolves and blood-sodden wenchens. In all a must for the connoisseur, and for those with a lust for the belly laugh.

UNION FILMS PROGRAMME

Wed 18 April 8pm “A Kind of Loving” (R18) - Schlesinger.
Mon 24 April 8pm “The Vulture” (Y1) “The Fearless Vampire Killers” (R3) Polanski.
Wed 26 April 8pm “Every Home Should Have One” - Marty Feldman.
Marty Feldman.
Wed 3 May 8pm “Lovers and Other Strangers” - Fees.
Fees 2 May 8pm “La Strada” (R16) - Fellini.
Wed 3 May 8pm “Wonderwall” (R16) Thrus 4 May 8pm “Requiem for a Polanski Fri 5 May 8pm “My Sister, My Love” (R16) - Vigo Mortazer.

Admission 30c. Memorial Theatre.
These films are not open to the public. I.D. Cards to be shown on request.

DO BOOK

IMPORT CONTROLS AND FULL EMPLOYMENT or else!


Now that the new Prime Minister is pledged to stand or fall by his success in countering inflation, New Zealand has reached the stage where one of the basic structural problems of its economy, endemic price inflation, may actually become an election issue. In this situation, any discussion of economic policymaking is welcome, and Mr Rosenberg's extended definition of the policies which got us into the mess in the first place, and of considerable historical interest. New Zealand's only radical economist is, as usual, not advocating major radical changes in either economy or finance, but rather is criticizing those policies which he believes were responsible for the 'prosperity' of the past. He believes these have been up only by the interference of wicked foreigners.

Rosenberg's economic views have often been regarded as radical because of the claim that his policies alone can guarantee full employment. This view of the effect of import substitution, the development of small U.I. or 20, mass factories to create exactly the kind of industries which will collapse when the first major downturn in the balance of payments occurs, is characterized and advocated by the Arthur Morgan Group as the way to keep the economy out of trouble. The more hothouse and artificial your "industrialisation" the more readily it will succumb to recession. Hothouse industry also, by the demand for imported raw materials and machinery and the price inflation it fosters, accelerates balance of payments downturns. These possibilities are nowhere discussed in this pamphlet.

The Rosenberg-Sutch policies, even though rejected by all other New Zealand economists, still retain influence in the Government and the State bureaucracy, and remain the basis of a COE Department decision making, as Mr Rosenberg's pamphlet makes clear. They have such a strong appeal to important groups of manufacturers that Muldoon only a few weeks ago defended the retention of import licensing until the various manufacturing interests (read 'capitalist pressure groups') could make submissions (read 'bribe') the Government. It is no accident that the Minister of Finance is attacked only once in this leaflet, and then for implementing a policy which led to an inflationary wage explosion. Mr Rosenberg believes that the danger of Mr. Muldoon's policies is that they favour the workers, a rather unusual contention, but one which must be put up by anyone proposing a conservative alternative to Mr Muldoon's economic strategy. Mr Rosenberg, however, although not without friends in the present administration, has no illusions about the power of government. He writes on page 56:

"To assume that under import licensing in the New Zealand system administration determine the allocation of resources is, of course, quite incorrect. The function of the Industries and Commerce Department in setting new projects is little different from that of an investment banker. The initiative comes from business..."

It may be asked why the Industries and Commerce Department does not become a private investment bank, and so save the taxpayer a large amount of money.

What should be noted however is that Mr Rosenberg accords the state the executive arm of the business community, and argues that import licenses should be taxed at a higher rate. He regards it as desirable, not only that the State should be controlled by business, but that this control should be increased. The acceptance of import licensing, he contends, would allow businesses to make the initial decisions.

Where in the past, has this system lead us? This pamphlet conceals that in the past licences have not been retained by the manufacturers to which they have been allocated, but have instead been sold to the highest bidder by the firm owning them. It does not worry Mr Rosenberg that the. willing of import licenses makes a mockery of Government decision-making - as we have seen, it wants the basic decisions left to business in any case. Mr Rosenberg is content that only money earned by such sales is "unearned income", and encourages a higher rate. As a result of policies of import substitution, wages have risen, but concealed, but at a slower rate than in comparable economies. It is argued that in periods of full employment allegedly resulting from import substitution wages rise only slowly but with larger degrees of unemployment there will be 'wage explosions'. Mr Rosenberg's policies will keep the workers quiet. Whatever we may think of Mr Rosenberg's logic, he describes accurately two results of past economic policies slow wage rises and import control by the black market. He is more backgrounded about two other major consequences, price inflation and monopolistic control, that his argument assumes that no case well an imported product be available to sell more cheaply than a domestically manufactured competing article. The consequences of this for the New Zealand standard of living need not be spelt out. Import substitution rates the cost of consumer goods, while slowing the rate of wage increase. In another book.

Full Employment: Can the New Zealand Economic Miracle Last? He has admitted that the growth of domestic monopolies is encouraged by policies of import substitution.

Mr Rosenberg's policy for the future, where it is new, amounts to "a degree of incomes policy" and proposals for "wage and salary earners" to make sacrifices for the sake of the nation as a whole. (p52). As there is a close similarity between these policies and those of the Government. The old recipes for economic gowth and the new, once the polesides are buried, not far removed. The conservative implications of the "Rosenberg Revolution in Economics" were first described by H.D. Hudson in a series of articles from 1964 on, and Hudson's views have won increasing acceptance on the left since that time, especially among various Marxist groups.

During this period, too, Rosenberg has moved more and more firmly toward the right. The essential criticism of Rosenberg, however, is as of any conservative economist, is that he sees the problems of the New Zealand economy not as structural but as administrative. The force of this criticism has been weakened by the tendency of Hudson's supporters to endorse trade union responses to Government's economic policies rather than political responses. The structure of New Zealand industry - based on the small factory employing less than 20 can not exist in endemic price inflation. It is Rosenbergian economics which have helped create this situation. The left's abandoning Rosenbergian would be a first step away from economic and ideological inflation, toward a demand that our economic system must be changed.

In conclusion, the book is a valuable contribution to the literature of economic reform in New Zealand, and should be read with care by anyone interested in the country's economic prospects, whether they are of the left or the right.
Lord Reith’s concept of Public Service Broadcasting has been with us now for forty years - and it does seem a day too much.

The peculiar off-spring of this ferocious Presbyterian public servant is a Pecos figure - two fishes trying to swim in different directions. “In that direction lives the Public. Good and in that direction lies Entertainment. Choose whichever you please - they’re both mad!”. Along the straight if narrow road to Public Good we find such programmes as Country Calendar, the News, Reg Chibnall and (God help us) Tuesday Trimming. These often unhappy grandchildren of the Laird set out to make those who watch them feel righteous - see, the news and be informed.”

Along the primrose path of Entertainment we find here and there a flower - a plumpness of weed - annual, perennial and sempervirent.

Struggling to cut a tract between these two paths is that doyen of New Zealand’s P.S.B’s, Mr. Des Monaghan of Gallery. With unfailing dedication and the giant heart of a trouper, Mr Monaghan leads his three performing bears (soc the name, Geoff the teddy and Flav the grizzly) where few would dare to set foot. Twice weekly the troupe flees with enjoyable television while poised on a wire high above the notorious Thunder of Abuse. If Mr Monaghan doesn’t have an ulcer by now he ought to have. As a pioneer explorer of the darkest reaches of Reith’s mind, he also deserves a medal.

Gallery has joined the two paths. The Public Good can be entertaining. Let the trumpets sound!... But wait. Now, we are told, the paths must sever. We are going to have a new channel. On one channel, Public Service programmes will be heavily disguised as Entertainment (eg Tuesday Trimming with Raquel Welch) and on the other channel, the reverse will apply. “Choose whichever you please - they’re both mad.”

Can you remember the last time you saw a car in Coronation Street? For that matter, how often do you see a Pakistan or an India in the programme? Yet the main attraction of “the street” is its “realism”. Many of us tend to dismiss this highly rated programme as tripe. Yet surely its continuing fascination for so many people is worthy of examination.

If we accept the easily demonstrable fact that the programme is not, per se, realistic, how do we then go about understanding its appeal? It seems to me that the “street” and its characters have created a new myth of essential working-class goodness; of the basic soundness of the British “system”, of the way in which people can pull through a crisis. Take the central character, for example. I suspect that most of us have known, in the unwelcome embrace of batwank, monopausal great-aunts, an Ema Shropshire or two. The campfire-and-Pears soap smell of those ladies, the feel of the soft and expansive bosom, occupies a special region of our minds, along with the smell of an outdoor wood fire and the taste of Christmas pudding. To us, as children, these great-aunts scent tough but kindly, mysterious and ageless. Later, their many human failings became apparent and the mysterious image evaporated.

But Ema’s mystery remains. She is, in fact, a childhood memory, an archetype, as real as a remembered birthday party, as true as a toy train. The possibility that she might have to squat occasionally on a lavatory is as bizarre as it is ridiculous.

Indeed most of the characters are archetypal rather than realistic. They represent a cunningly disquised ideal of goodness, blandness, sexual attractiveness, whatever. Watching Coronation Street, then, becomes a vaguely therapeutic exercise: the worm can watch Jack Walker finally turn on Annie and feel proud; the old maid can be secretly thrilled when Elsie Tanner appears to be knocking out the man.

Coronation Street is likely to go on for years confirming the oneness of the hopes and aspirations of ordinary, working class white folks. Maybe it is true to the intellectually superior. But no-one can deny that its superb acting and inventiveness of plot make it a programme of exceptional quality.

Ian Watkin

OPERATION DYNAMIC
you can help

Be realistic — getting a 35 year old senior lecturer into parliament is a worthwhile activity.

P.O. Box 3978 Wellington

RUGBY

Rugby competition commenced on the 8th April. The presentations and tribulations are over — and whilst tribulations they were, in most grades the all-\under-21’s greatest problem was who to keep out of their squads from the strong number of extremely good back three. In all selections there must necessarily be exclusions and it is strongly commended to those footballers who did not make the squad that they might wish to. Such players must continue in training as it is possible that they will be in the trials for the team in which they have now been included.

Disappointment is a natural reaction for those who feel they have “missed out”, but don’t take it out on the club. Show the selectors the extent of his error, if you think he has been made, by the performance you are capable of for your team — both on and off the field.

Speaking for myself, I am always glad to see a player prove me wrong because in so doing he earns my full respect — and respect, together with discipline, team spirit and morals, make up the lower corner stones of success in rugby.

Every member of the Club’s management Committee has been charged with liaison responsibilities in the presence of 2 or 3 of the club’s teams. In addition to bring a source of contact between the club’s management and the team concerned, the Committee members will chiefly watch on the field performances (particularly in the case of training) and keep coaches of higher grade sides informed of those players whose merits may have been overlooked.

So don’t despair. Just play to prove how wrong that bloody bastard was who omitted you from his squad. The occasion is as well at all as you said bastard will want your services particularly when the demands of provincial, N.Z.U. and All Black Selectors make their inevitable and accumulative demands on teams.

Ian Oxen

The Vic Car Club at no stage had any dealings with Henk, but mutual during Tournament. The photograph suggests this referred to the Surfrider’s Club, N.Z. Motor Corporation sponsored the Trials and Gymkhana run by the Car Club and at no time were other business firms dealt with.

BASKETBALL

Because of the interest in Basketball this year, a new draw has been compiled to accommodate extra teams in the interunial competition. There are now ten teams competing with four teams waiting to enter the competition.

These results are from the first round of the new draw played on Thursday 16th March the points are accumulative:

Chemistry 2 Maths 1
Economics 8 Music 4
Economics 8 Physics 1
Geography 2 Rudman House 2
History 8 Staff B

YATCH CLUB A.G.M.
Wednesday 29th April
7.30pm
in SU.B.

See noticeboard for exact whereabouts.

VOLLEYBALL

There is still room for two teams in this competition. You could enter a whole team of six players or fill up to the gym individually and work with Grant about being placed in a team. First round points are:-

Chemistry 1 Maths 4
Economics 1 Music 4
Education 1 Maths 4

DAVE SHAND
Labour Candidate for Wellington Central needs your help on Saturday mornings administering a short questionnaire. This work produces vital information for the campaign.

Popeye on-the-box
**TRAMPING**

Yus, Crescini, The Tramping Club, heated discussions on trekking trails, each with such activities as eating, sketching, bodysurfing, drinking, car rallying, stealing instructions, fishing, horse-riding (almost) and tramping (almost) and paking (homework). Results of Tournament were as follows:

- **Abbriviations:** Kamawanu trip (KTN), Raurkoma trip, Raurkoma trip (IP), Tarumia S trip (SK).
- **a. Tramping:** 1st KT 2nd S, 3rd PA
- **b. Eating:** 1st PA 2nd 3rd
- **c. Stealth:** 1st S 2nd PA, 3rd KT
- **d. Bodysurfing:** 1st PA Last Equal S, and KT
- **e. Drinking:** 1st PA 2nd S Last KT 1st Car Rallying 1st PA 2nd S 3rd KT
- **f. Fishing:** 1st PA 2nd S (3 strikes)
- **g. Paking:** 1st PA PA PA PA PA PA Almos
- **h. Paking:** 1st PA 2nd PA 3rd S

About results show that team PA would have done better by belonging to some other club as the tramping club does not always agree with the temper of the calibre that team PA (Knives Almos) require. Our 5th Chef Sockk is Captain Rhino Wright, not unfortunately known as Andy. The fresher trio was held in 1st term of the week and the weather preventing a Raumahanga river crossing. Other activities have included hurl bat(s), lamington bat and ice bath(s).

The Tramping Club also casts for the next year's committee. Discussions on activities have been planned including rock climbing, instruction, algae instruction and trans alps and tramping happenings in May holidays and every other holiday. We also hold regular meetings where various items, skirts and speakers occur. These club meetings are also open to any other person not belonging to the club. Any inquiries? Get Captain Rhino the ph 7571069.

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**SOCCEVER**

The club got away to a dismal start for the first team and got the only other two club teams which played were both heavily defeated.

The club's first team went down by 4 goals to 1 against Station at Station Park. Station started well and was on top for the first ten minutes. Gradually however, Station began to take control and after 30 minutes the scoring was with a very good goal Station continued to add to the play and scored two further goals in the first half.

For the second half, Station went away in a great show during one of its rare attacks. Nick Kirinck reduced the arrears for Victor with a well-taken goal. Station continued to do most of the attacking in the opening minutes of the second half, and went further ahead with their fourth goal scored after ten minutes. Pay even during the remainder of the game.

Both sides had several good scoring chances but failed to capitalize on them.

While the final whistle sounded with no further additions to the score, the team was strongly thrashed 9–0 by Station. This was a severe setback for us.

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**KARATE — WHY DO IT**

Every Karate-ka must stop every now and again and ask himself: "What am I doing here?" Perhaps he is about to partake in a middle of the wilderness session. The water looks cold, the sky winds through him, the frozen fingers and toes, press up, head physical exercise. Surely any normal person would be indoors, over a heater reading a book.

It seems to me that such a question requires honest answers. By its very nature any person who continues Karate for any length of time, must have something which he feels he is doing. Why not him on. Karate is hard brushing and if done properly, exhausting. It is self-copulating and very repetitious.

Ask a Karate-ka why he does Karate and the usual answers are to keep fit and for self defence. If he has been training for up to six months and more then these answers will suffice. If he has been training for eighteen months or more then the answers are inadequate, superficial. (The grey area of course being between 6 months and eighteen months of training."

I must say at this stage that such a question out by an instructor to his club is a rare and unusual condition and a complete waste of everybody's time. Nobody wishes to pour our personal problems about our instructor or the club. Any question the curious mind might have is left at the request of the class.

The whole of his business anyway, I will consider some aspects of the possible motivations that might just adapt a man with Karate, making it his way of life.

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**SPORTS**

Kendo: is many things and may be appreciated at many levels. Internally it appears as an active and violent sport demanding a certain firmness of mind. Internally, to its practitioners, it is an exercise, in self focus which at its highest level is a gateway to the attainment of Zen. This explains its name Ken-do where Ken means 'sword' implying use, understanding of same and Do meaning 'way or gate' meaning in this case, way to enlightenment.

To turn to the external, this art was developed as a 'martial art' from the sword known by the name of the Yuda, Karate, and many others have developed into 'sporting forms', of the more rugged fighting arts of the not too distant past of Japan and the Far East generally.

It is basically a form of fencing where 'partners' attempt to strike definite parts of each other with specific blows delivered in a prescribed manner. Both persons wear protective armour, which, while taking sufficient force from the blow to prevent injury do allow good techniques to be a join. This is for the good reason that no armours will stop a blow from a Japanese sword in the hands of an expert as its construction and the technique of cutting allow its use.

To bear a breaking of steel with en-suite and little damage to the user or the blade! This armours of the student is thin enough to allow him to be hurt so that he never tries any cut with contempt as the real thing would be fatal!

The natural result of this training is the development of skill, in the sense that one tends to look for and seize opportunities and one becomes at one with the foe (or sword) that it is an art that is natural and controlled as the use of any limb of one's body. Another result is the development of Kokoro (loosely translated as 'heart'). This takes many years of study and may be divided into several faces.

Firstly, a completely relaxed attitude which is coupled with a firmness of spirit which will not allow a shaking of on's confidence, regardless of the nature of the odds. Next a heightened awareness of the mind of the other student's presence and heightened awareness and compassion for other things outside the training hall. Further a growing sense of humility and a leaning of personal ambition (in a competitive sense). And finally, a feeling of oneness with one's fellow student, man, animal and whatever else.

A tall order may you think? If you doubt, I suggest that either you question any person who studies the art or any other form demanding high 'personal focus', or better still try it yourself. There is no bar to anyone, regardless of age, sex, or class. All that is required is courage, tenacity, a willingness to learn and a feeling of dedication.

Wayne Ashon.

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**SELECTIVE INFORMATION**

Steam Charlie, a communications student at the University of Tasmania, noted that part of the reason for the popularity of karate is the sense of accomplishment that comes from mastering a difficult skill. He said that the discipline and focus required to excel in karate can also translate into other areas of life, such as academics and sports. Furthermore, karate can help individuals develop self-confidence and improve their physical fitness. However, like any sport, karate requires dedication and consistent practice to achieve success. Charlie encouraged anyone interested in karate to join a local club and give it a try. He emphasized that the benefits of karate extend beyond the physical and can have a profound impact on personal growth and development.
Most radical political groups have achieved so little for a combination of reasons: first, because they tend to be formed to combat one specific issue. If this issue is not specifically linked (either in direct or indirect view) by the group's beliefs, it is unlikely that they will be able to attract followers. Secondly, those radical fronts which seek to solve more lasting problems by exerting pressure on the government and the system as a whole, are often thwarted by the bureaucratic red tape, the lack of resources and the opposition of larger organizations. The anti-war committees, in addition to exerting daily day-to-day pressure, seek to create a climate where the anti-war movement is the most widespread and powerful. The anti-war committees are two-fold: to demonstrate the size and solidarity of the movement, and to attempt to focus public opinion on the problem. Within the confines of these aims, the marches were reasonably successful.

In this time of proliferating protests, marches are no longer a novelty and little public. They seldom demonstrate more than an outward semblance of solidarity and do not achieve the desired results. They are publicized by the media only if they dissolve into "riot" and this type of publicity results less from the cause than the media. Even in the unlikely event that a demonstration causes its target to throw a few concoctions to the movement, the result is likely to be as undesirable as the occasion. The majority of those who participate in these marches are there to be encouraged to fight harder in the future. For conflict, there are few who are ready and willing to accept the loss of life and self-sacrifice. For the moment, as the writer of the day puts it: "It is not worth going back to the next time and, yet, every time an issue arises, those "activists" in our midst react to problems of a sense of futility, hanging on to past values. We are supposed to be a forward-looking generation: why then, when will they, those who rule us, do something that shows our displeasure, so we scientifically, automatically, glumly and scream: "NATUR! We are no more a generation of pacifists."

When we go to rally, just the power structure simply does not give a shit for this form of protest. It accomplishes nothing: they know that it accomplishes nothing. The workers and the capitalists are not too happy to see us wasting our time in this manner. If they make frightened public issues seem ridiculous and cloud them, it only serves to boost the image of the system and those in it. If, however, the system is unable to defend its credibility, then the people may begin to lose trust in the government. If the system itself is unable to defend its credibility, then the people may begin to lose trust in the government.

If demonstrations and confrontations are largely useless and are only able to sabotage the anti-Vietnamese War protest. In six years of mass marches not one single thing has been accomplished. A great deal has been thought to have been done at various times, but the war continues. The Vietnamese people are still being killed, the country is being systematically destroyed, and the workers and capitalists are still willing to sell the millions of death. The only "improvement" is that not so many Americans are dying. Wonderful Nell of Argentinians and Vietnamese, they wouldn't live long enough to matter anyway.

We have been debating ourselves for far too long; it is time to begin doing something: to take the changes we want and need. First, we can stop dreaming about armed revolution: the potential for it does not exist in N.Z. and will not exist in the foreseeable future. There are simply not enough people in this country who are committed to a revolutionary ethic, and there is no evidence that the number of those few who are growing fast enough for any such action to be worth planning for.

By ruling out armed struggle as a possibility, we are left with three alternatives: (i) agitating - which is no solution for the majority and minority; (ii) struggling for the minority who try it: there are too many facets of present-day society which one cannot escape; (iii) working with and on the basis of the current political system. Many of us believe that in the past as "co-opting" or "selling out" - it may be time to reconsider. This means that the Vietnamese government: "We want the world and we want it now!"; it is time realistic, but it seems unlikely that the current owners of the world are going to give it to us and impossible that we can take it by force. One of the best chances is to use what we and the state have been given: to build and develop. I believe that such an approach might be more successful.

Unfortunately it is not as easy to stack party meetings where election candidates are chosen as it is to stack a VUV political club meeting. There is less chance of getting a yippie as an official party candidate in N.Z. than there is a chance of getting an independent, in particular, a yippie independent elected in even the most marginal electorate. City council seats are worth aiming for: but parliamentary seats in 26-year-old David Shand will be elected in Wellington Central this year with your support. He is admittedly a party man but if you can't get the support of a party yourself you may as well do all you can to support such young politicians. If you support their candidacy they will push your ideas. And don't forget the older politicians - you must realise how bereft they are of ideas. In N.Z. more than anywhere else politicians are approachable - take advantage of this.

There are, then, ways we can look constructively at the existing political system. Our present political frame of mind is split between disillusionment and radical action. But we need to be committed to radical action and also rebuild from disillusionment, within the system.

In the next few weeks SALIENT will be featuring manifestos on constructive politics from all political interest groups. Constructive political action, within the system, can also be revitalised. This is election year and we may as well chuck the National Party out. Those who say there's no difference between National and Labour either haven't looked closely or just can't make up their minds. The main difference, important to us, is that the Labour Party is more desperate for votes and vote-cashing policies. Therefore they want us. So let's tell them what we want, then set about getting rid of the National Party.

If you live, or used to live in a National electorate, you should be concentrating on that electorate. One student, for instance, used to live in Rotorua, a marginally held seat. This year he is going to leaf through Hamsred noting all the parliamentary contributions of Rotorua's huffoon MP, Harry Lrapoint. Reprinting this in a leaflet distributing to certain suburbs of Rotorua is certain to diminish Harry's credibility to near zero. Then during the campaign speeches a few sober, persistent and untouchable questions should finish the job. In non-union towns, heckling, demonstrations and even vitriolic criticisms would have the wrong effect. It should be enough to tell the electors, in their member's own words, what smelly the National Party is up to. If only the people knew the national machine ran on idiocy and corruption, the machine would self-destruct. The people know. Tell them.