LETTERS

STRAIGHT ANARCHY

Sir,
The anonymous letter in the SALIENT of Thursday 3 August, shows ignorance on the part of the writer as to the aims of the Anarchist Movement.

The Anarchist Movement was formed with two objectives in mind: (1) to promote Anarchism, and at first to educate the working public as to the aims and ideals of Anarchism, and (2) to provide a meeting place for the Left Wing factions, groups and any people interested in the Left in general.

We had this aim, because there is a notable absence of any place where people with differing ideas can meet and discuss them and act upon them, without having to unnecessarily be an Anarchist, Communist or pacifist etc. Although most of the members have Anarchist beliefs, we welcome anyone else who comes along to our meetings who is interested in any left wing ideas.

The anonymous letter writer asks why he has seen no action. The Movement has only really been in existence, since Monday 31st July, when we had our first meeting. Since then we have taken over a house in Kelburn Parade for a site of further emphasis that the state is only interested in propogating itself, and is not really concerned with the people it rules. We had a practice run for the disruption of the November General Elections, when we will be active in stimulating people to consider if there is any real reason why there should be a State at all.

The anonymous writer seems to be only interested in the "propagation of the dead-aspect of Anarchism. This mode of conduct is necessary to achieve, as a result of this ideal, concrete results contributing to the downfall of the State. Assasinating Jack Marshall will only result in Muldoon becoming Prime Minister. In order to be any real force, we must have the support of those who believe in the necessity of the overthrowing of the State, and those who wish to work for an apocolypse revolution. If you wish for larger results than disruption of elections, come along and lend your support. It is only with the support of the workers and others who realise the oppression of the State that we can ever hope for a revolution.

G H Adian.
For the Anarchist Movement.

THE SOCIALIST GHOST

Sir,
A sceptic is haunting Victoria University - the sceptic of Smiesaur. It wanders ghost-like through the corridors of power in a self-created limbo of the Left preaching socialism in one university, and hearing only howling echoes of "Out Now" and "Vote Labor".

The history of all hitherto existing societies is the history of class struggles, Rob. So now all we have to do is find the class to which you belong and the faction which represents your class. Being an actor, with nothing to sell but the labour of your own hands and the power of your own body, you have to sell your skills. A certain class of artists, for instance, are advisers to the state. They write histories and conduct reforms which to some extent, are of the state.

You are as good as a mouse.

Don Franks.

WHEELER DEALING

Sir,
No Chris. Mr. Muldoon did not write my letter... probably remissness of the Muldoonian egoism so commonly displayed on sub-urban T.V. screens.

I will reiterate my point which you conveniently overlook (I am a teacher of philosophy, when they realize they have been found out)... I always have one half of a cheek print- ing outlandish stories about people before you have checked your information, and even more cheek pretending humility when someone has the guts to stand up to you. Even the young Dom. and E.P. have the manners to print the truth, even if seen through rose-tinted spectacles.

As for your generalisations about "young married shellas!" I probably have a year or so on you! - very sad, very cowardly, Women's life. Take note. When we really are liberated Christopher Robin will be first on the chopping block.

Love, Peace & Sincere Hatred.
Margaret Davie.

LEFT RIGHT WRIGHT

Sir,
The opponents of the party to which I belong to play all parties for our own ends. For quite a while they have gone around calling me a CIA agent.

Having some pity for this childlessness, I mentioned to some one or other of them that if they did their homework they would find that I was once a member of the League of Empire Loyalists, until expelled for being too politically outspoken for them.

I am pleased to say that certain liberals and others who take leading positions in various left wing movements are now making this fact widely known among students and others.

Let me say to them, why? I conjecture it is part of a concerted campaign to discredit the most advanced and active elements on the left as fascists, such as calling the sit-in down in the July 14th Mobilisation fascist hooligans and the Kent Flats squatters lumpenproletarians.

I welcome these idiotic attacks, because they will quickly reveal all to that these so-called liberals and others who take leading positions in various left wing movements are in fact nothing but a pack of hidden scabs and traitors, who are at work in their underhand way at the same task as the political henchmen of the ruling class, defusing student militancy.

The League of Empire Loyalists was a right wing organisation, but one which gained the support of some working class people because in a distorted way it had working class attitudes. The UDA in Ulster also served the same sort of organisation. Membership of such organisations by working class people is politically short-sighted, but not inconsist- ent with admirable working class attitudes. My working class attitudes were the same when I was in the League of Empire Loyalists as now.

The League used non-violent and even vio- lent disruption against political hercules, but The League was ultra patriotic. The league stood for the defence of the independence of the nations of the British Commonwealth, and other sides, against American and Soviet Imperialism. The League opposed the United Nations, at that time an instrument of the super powers. I was expelled from the League of Empire Loyalists for giving real punch to these attitudes in public statements. I have gone on to see that only in the Far-xed Lennins of Parties of Albania, China, N.Z. and elsewhere are these working class attitudes truly upheld.

My opponents clearly show by their attacks that they uphold none of these attitudes, that they are themselves tools of the ruling class, that they are traitors, not patriots, that they serve U.S. and U.S.S.R. Imperial- ism, that they support the instruments of the super powers. They show this by using the concession with just these sound working class attitudes to attack these attitudes among my present associations.

Neil Wright.

MULDOISM

Sir,
Why do those doing advanced accounting have to repeat basic administration? Surely it should be realised that when these two subjects are taught, they are taught in rela- tion to each other and in effect valuable time is being wasted that could be used teaching new concepts.

Brassed off in Man. Accy.

Peter Franks.

COMMERCIALISING DRUGGIES

Sir,
We can partly understand Vladimir Halan's response to "Caught up in the Web of Sales Addiction": the letters to George Antel in SALIENT a few weeks ago. Due to some oversight of the SALIENT staff the third letter to George Antel was not printed. These missing sections contained the most ridiculous tale involving a young man addicted to marijuana and what's more proud of it. We are quoting from memory as we no longer have the clipping.

Even so, other of Vladimir's criticisms we still cannot understand. Specifically, his paragraph about the drug trade and alcohol. He thinks it is we who are guilty because we laugh at the suggestion that taking drugs (aspirin?) alcoholic and therefore do not have prescribed preferences for long hair. (b) He fails to recognise that George Antel makes out drugs to be the problem of "misguided" youngsters, and does not seem to realize they are not always "problems". This was the moralising most objected to. (c) Ironically, the way George edited the second letter, removing references to dark glasses and long hair for fear of mis- perceived, the drug involved could just as easily be alcohol as heroin. Alcohol is also a drug of addiction. It is very destructive. Remember that next time you drive home from a wine and cheese Vladimir. (d) George did well to advise people to take their problems to suitably qualified profes- sionals but this does not excuse the fact that he himself writes at length about things which he is poorly informed. (e) We admit the question of the Sports Post's guiltlessness is not finally resolved by these hoax letters. However, we did suggest that the headlines indicated commercial explo- ration of personal problems and we hoped to bring to people's attention whether there is a link between the Sports Post's guiltlessness and commercial drive. I hope thinking.

Preferentially Anonymous (2).

KING UNDONE

Sir,
I am eternally grateful to Tony King for his advice on how to write articles satisfactorily to himself. No doubt if a school of journa- lism is ever established at this university Mr. King will be dragged out of his anonymity and placed in charge.

After deep study of Mr. King's letters I have come to the conclusion that I have completely failed to understand the inten- tion of the article he originally attacked by his own standards. I am also boreng that I found it impossible to analyse it seriously. Therefore I decided to try and write a humorous interpretation of it. Of course, Mr. King, that article was full of gross stereotypes it was meant to be. I am reluctant to have to explain this to Mr. King but his letters display complete ignorance of my purpose in writing that article. Mr. King tells me he should take up the politics of laughter and leave my bitterness behind. To show what a great comed- ic he was himself he had described me in a previous letter as a vituperative gutter snipe - one could almost say that was back biting or even better.

In return for all Mr. King's advice I suggest only one thing - that he improve his writing he can appear in person in the SALIENT office and rubblish me for his young man addicted to marijuana life; so you're guilty of that terrible stereotyping you accuse me of.

Peter Franks.
DISSENSION TURNS NZUSA CATATONIC

Rob Campbell

The national student body almost completely committed suicide at its latest meeting as it condemned over the defeat of expansion plans many had pinned high hopes on. From the first day when the proposals for a National Union of Students were published to the last day when NZUSA found itself unable to vote for a President for 1973, the whole Winter Council was a rather nasty affair.

Most of the trouble stemmed from the fact of the National Union of Students proposals. Victoria students had opposed the proposals at two S.R.C. meetings and delegations had orders to press for the delay or abandonment of the scheme, together with the NZUSA people and most other delegates, still saw the implementation of the scheme as a near certainty. At a meeting a few days before the Council, however, a Canterbury S.R.C. meeting reversed its earlier decision and came out against the proposals.

With verbal support from several members of the Auckland and Waikato delegations, the Victoria delegations by means of capgiving threatened, managed to achieve a delay — the approval of the scheme until May 373. The opinion is commonly held that this delay has dealt a death blow to the scheme.

Certainly, the vote for a delay angered many at least the delegations to the STANZ meeting which was in progress in the same building they had gathered in Christchurch with the assurance from their guide and mentor ex-NZUSA Education Research Officer Lindsay Hight, that approval of the scheme was imminent. When told that this was no longer the case their meeting lost much of its point and they were understandably disgruntled. They gathered for another few days however and by the end, having voted to delay their levy, they emerged quite strongly in their own right. Certainly they remained firmly united, with a few obvious exceptions who walked out.

It is with big bad NZUSA. A real conflict emerged in the proceedings at all coalitions between those delegates (primarily from the South Island) who saw the role of the students association as essentially a service organisation, and those others who demanded a more political role for the body. It was often made clear that this contradiction exists between the radical, even tentatively socialist policies which NZUSA is adopting and the class interests of its members who are predominantly from upper income groups in our society.

Everything went wrong for NZUSA throughout the Council. Many important financial matters had to be deferred (including approval of the 1973 budget) due to the absence of the Treasurer, Errol Mitter, who was called to the short term ago was the Administrator of NZUSA, who was forced to be absent for personal reasons.

By Sunday, still two days before the Presidential election, likely candidates were beginning to canvass for support amongst the delegates. David Cuthbert had made it clear after the failure of the NUS proposals that he was unwilling to stand for a third term as President of NZUSA and so left the field wide open. Jim Croft from Canterbury declared himself as a candidate fairly early in the piece, so the remaining question was who would stand against him. Crofton didn’t appeal to a great many of the delegates, particularly the more radical wing, who regarded him as too conservative. Cuthbert’s decision was certainly something less than a charismatic leader, and was prominent in the fight against the adoption of the slogan ‘Victory to the NILF’ recently in Canterbury. Otherwise he was known as a possibly capable administrator.

The other early candidate was Peter Fletcher from Waikato. While there is no doubt as to his radicalism, Fletcher has for long been unable to convince many people that he is a capable organiser, although many who know him to carry through some pretty difficult deals. Fletcher handed round an amusing illogical history of his curriculum vitae, but the reaction was pretty much that it makes me laugh it must be joke.

After a fair bit of lobbying around the place.

Elections were held on Tuesday morning, the last day of the Council. Ern and Fletcher made short statements and answered questions from the chief delegates. Then TCI-CTCI-CTCI-CTC arrived and announced in melodramatic tones that he was withdrawing from the election because of ‘complete disillusionment with NZUSA’. He never really explained why he was disillusioned or why.

Editorial

Students around the country must really start to wonder about the calibre of the people who vote to represent them at NZUSA meetings following the latest debacle. The meeting confirmed the ‘rush job’ nature of the NUS proposals, but even following the virtual effect of those proposals the delegates should have been able to settle down and conduct their business. Who ever is eventually elected President will have a tough job ahead of him to restore confidence in student leadership.

Victoria may have started the ball rolling with its successful opposition to the NUS, but has row only showed up more deep-seated problems. As seems thoughts whole meeting degenerated on the final afternoon into bitter recrimination. For the average student these recent events, struggle, more often based on personality than principle, must seem a tremendous waste of time.

The irony of it all is that this same organisation which lacks cohesion to the extent of being unable to elect a President, was proposing to merge into a wider national body. STANZ must be glad the whole deal has been delayed.

Discussion can prove to end in the end be productive, but until more students are involved in the affairs of NZUSA there is little hope for this. The student bureaucracy at a national level must strive to improve regard to guard participation as stopping at standby sites and cheap insurance. These ‘student welfare’ aspects of NZUSA’s activities have sought time for NZUSA. But as the latest survey increases become further into history and NZUSA’s role in fighting for them is forgotten, new directions and new methods of involvement must be looked for.

Nelligan to the Winter council talked of selling NZUSA to the students. That should never be necessary—NZUSA is the student’s own organisation. We need a new leadership in the national body — someone with the ability to ride above these petty squabbles and to get something done for students. David Cuthbert has managed to do this for the last two years and even now there seems no-one capable of adequately filling his place with anything like the determination and energy that Cuthbert put into his job.

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DR NATURALS HIGH TOY GUIDE
and more coming!!!
WALKING THE ELECTION PLANK

HAS HISTORY PRODUCED A SECOND ALLENDE?

The atmosphere of Chile 1970 was definitely in the air when the pro-communist ex-President Peter Wilson was overwhelmingly elected President of VUWSA. although most of the results were published quickly to note the similarities between his victory and that of Salvador Allende.

In a poll of 1985 votes, Wilson received 1145, or about 57%. His major rival Mike McKenzie got only 576, while green-wing candidate Ian Powell and pseudo Yippie candidate Stephen Hall got 106 and 5 respectively. The election was round a coram for the left-wing. OHMS president Robert Reid was easily elected Man Vice President, Pete Rendell was placed in NZUSA Liaison, Peter Sherwood won a massive 1574 votes for Cultural Affairs Officer, Lisa Sacksen beat out three males to be elected Secretary and Don Carson sneaked in again as Sports Officer. Peter Bottcher, who now swears he knows the difference between a printing press and a washing machine, was re-elected Publications Officer while Anna Smith (Women's Vice President) and Byron Cullen (Treasurer) were elected unopposed.

Rather than bore you with our in-depth local analysis of the significance of the election, SALTION has used the three week gap between the results and publication to receive comments from our correspondents around the world.

There was some initial confusion in EUROPE after the election. The headquarters of the Socialist International in London immediately congratulated Wilson for the Labor Party and asked him to resign as well. The 2nd NZUSA was elected to office in the world this year. That claim was immediately disputed in BRUSSELS by the Socialist Secretary of the Fourth (Trotskyist) International, which claimed Wilson as theirs after a Wellington radio station broadcast that Wilson was a Trotskyist and his party was Trotskyist too. A number of Trotskyists have expressed concern at this move and have written to their counterparts to protest the move.

In ZURICH the news of the next VUV elections on the 1st May with their customary sullenness and held a special session to raise money to send a sympathetic telegram to Byron Cullen. It is rumored that Billy Graham and the Pope joined in this message.

The dollar was reported to be shaky on WALL STREET when the election results were announced to anxious stockbrokers. Their uncertainty immediately affected the pound which is at present floating, somewhat water logged, near the AZORED. Only a speedy Royal Navy expedition rescued the pound from sinking once it had come through. However in MOSCOW the ruble looks very healthy, while our PEKING correspondent reported that the Yuan was in extremely good shape.

In PRETORIA the cabinet went into secret session immediately, although it is apparent that waiting for "Brooding King" to produce a full analysis of the election, At STELLENBOSCH Dannie Craven burst into tears and ran round his thirty five rugby grounds sobbing "We'll play with the Argonauts if those c--- won't have me."

Back here in WELLINGTON all the factions are still squabbling over Wilson's carcase. Called a "revolutionary communist with Trotskyist tendencies" the morning after his election, Wilson temporarily raised the hopes of Wellington's five non-S.A.L. Trotskyites and then dashed them again when he denied the description. Pundits linking to Wilson's radio interview noticed that Owen Gager's face fell quite noticeably. However all eleven Masons in town (not to mention the modern revisionist Socialist Unity Party) should not take too much pleasure out of this fact. Wilson did say he'd read Trotsky on the radio, and as every bigoted Stalinist knows, reading a page of Trotsky is as bad as being into a mime. Also his close associates say that he enjoys reading the RED MOLE, the British left trot newspaper.

All in all the most apt statement that can be made about Wilson's election is that his greatest problem next year will be fighting off all his mates who want to tell him what to do and see that he does a different problem, eh Mr Wilson? These comments were pieced together by the editors from PRAVDA, Wellington and Moscow correspondents; TRUD, RED STAR, HARPERS, MORNING STAR, LE MAÎTRE, CHICAGO DAILY NEWS, NEWSPAPER (SOCIALIST AFFAIRS, and our correspondents in Mexico City, Peaking, London, New York, Birmingham and Ottawa.

STAFF

ARTS FESTIVAL REPORT NEXT WEEK
SALTION OFFICE: 70-319 ext. 75 or E P.O. Box 1347 Wellington N.Z.

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THE FRONT COVER OF THIS ISSUE IS BY PETER ODLIS OF DUNEDIN

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**The Faction Line**

**IN HIS WEEK** "THE FACTION LINE" OPENS THE LABOUR PARTY'S KELETON CUPBOARD AND REVEALS....

...DMN! COME OUT OF THE COLD

STAS TIME! Thats the dynamic slogan the Labour Party will be campaigning under this year as it zooms off into the 1970's. One M.P. commented recently that he thought it rather inappropriate to stick up bill boards with the slogan 'its stuck in front of his name because his faithful electors had really had six years of representation out of him.

He added that in a report, however, that the only thing its real time for in the Labour Party (apart from euthanasia) is present at a change form their paranoic cold feet about associating with communists (you know whose headed auto- cases controlled by the gigantic computer in Moscow or Peking by the International Communist Conspiracy Inc). Next weekend the trendy liberals in Wellington Labour Party are organising a seminar on issues of concern to the freedom of the individual, women's lib etc. You'll never have guessed at sexy Sue Keyes who is coming down from Auckland to tell the locals all about checks. So the Labour public relations wizard Peter Debreveny, ex Executive member Mike Hirschfeld and the trendy mates who are organising the show decided to drag along Kay Goodger of the Socialist Action League to comment. Sue Keyes' little rave. Good stuff eh? Unfortunately there's a nigger in the spotlight, as it were. Just after the Labour Party Conference had ended its final c zeal (or was it stage show) this year, the Party's Executive declared that the Socialist Action League was incompatible with membership in the Labour Party, a purge of Trotsky's which have been seen as Stalin's death. The Party apparently thought that the S.A.L was too fit for them and that the party faithful that The League supports reform by revolution and rejects the party's policy of reform by democratic parliaments. (We suggest, just in passing, that to be consistent the Labour Party executive should expunge the names of two ex leaders, Harry Holland and Peter Fraser, from its records for their support for the Russian Revolution.) Anyway when the Labour bosses found out that sister Kay was coming to int the menu at their seminar, they started to rant and rave and foam at the mouth. Apparently they told Debreveny and Hirschfeld's organising committee to say 'out Now to Kay!' It's all rumoured that Debreveny has been reprimanded from the back if the seminar goes badly. The orders to raise Kay Goodger are said to have come from none other than the leader of the Party, Tom Kirk, who famously told Hugh Fyson at the L.P. Conference he wouldn't belong to both the Labour Party and the S.A.L. before the Executive had officially decided on its purge. You see Norm doesn't like his party sociated with communists, even though he apparently didn't mind when the Communist Party generally stood down their candidate in Lyttleton in 1963 and his wife ran a free run for the seat. Remember that last year he stopped another Wellington Labour Party seminar from inviting Drivers Union Secretary Doug Moody to talk about trade unionism because Ken was a member in the Socialist Unity Party (Moscow) At the moment next weekend's seminar place, Pickering, especially in the eyes of Christchurch people! But just who is getting carried away with their own importance? We're sure that Abraham Orda will really wet himself with fright when he hears that the "patience of New Zealanders (not that Pickering has any right to speak for the rest of us) is quickly going to run out. The trouble here is really that whitey doesn't like it when the Blacks start pushing him around, he's so used to having the boot on his own foot! But its good to learn that Neville Pickering's fine Labour principles stop when money's involved, not to mention the reputation of his tipot, parochial little city of Christchurch. Still Pickering's got to make the Commonwealth Games a success because he's up for re-election as Mayor in 1974. "Political blackmail", Nev? — come off it.

...emergent' for Labour M.P. presumably because Big Norm's scared that his dynamic ideas (which you can read anytimes in the Militant or the International Socialist Review) will seduce his lackeys from the straight and narrow. Punny old world, isn't it, when the only people to pay political compliments to forgotten lefties like Douglas and Goodger are the Labour party leadership. You might even have thought that was a reflection on the bankruptcy of ideas inside the Labour Party caucus...

If you've a big enough macshit go along to the seminar which is being held at the Student Union this afternoon, probably the only place it was ever objected to because it isn't "neutral" ground) starting Friday night. Hear Tim Dyce on housing, Rand Edwards on the law, Win new friends; you too could be re-elected to the Labour Party Executive next year. On Saturday night they're having a kick up in the University Club thanks to Dave Shand (and indirectly to the students Association for its $3000 loan to get the club off the ground), its a social evening and we feel that the best solution to the Wellington Labour Party's perennial social problem would be for all the tendencies to cop off and join POL Link, The Ginger Group For All Concerned Liberals, be gay, Mervin Shand, Debreveny and Hirschfeld could put their liberalism to good use and at the same time help the class struggle a bit. And the Labour Party could go back to its staple diet of Norm Kirk's speeches in parliament. After all, comradex, It's Time!

THEY GAVE HER LIFE— BUT SHE GOT AWAY!

Apart from the odd speech of Big Norm's and the Auckland Labour rag, The Statesman (the only good issue of which was withdrawn and burnt for quoting a National Party candidate and criticising Big Norm and his sidekick Hughie Wait), party members receive the Labour Party Journal quarterly. A rather useless publication because no-one ever reads it and its glossy pages are no good for toilet paper. However many people have been missing out on the nubile features of the Journal as our research department found in a recent investigation. Take the November 1971 issue

On page 13 there's a bold announcement, "A HAMILTON WOMAN HAS BEEN MADE A LIFE MEMBER OF THE NEW ZEALAND LABOUR PARTY" The following article reports the selfless rank and file work of the lady who "has no peer in catering at Labour Party functions", the article records. Apparently the lady's memory was still good. She "will remember the depression" and "still treasures the Christmas greetings from former leaders of the Party". The story goes on to record the lady's activities and memories but just at the end the subtle humour comes in. "She passed away recently and arrangements are being made to bestow the honour posthumously to her bereaved family." So much for life membership!

...LOST — ONE SET OF GOOD USED PRINCIPLES IN AVON RIVER. FIND— ER PLEASE APPLY AT MAYORAL CHAMBERS. . . .

While we're on the subject of Labour Party crap outs, there's Neville Pickering, progressive liberal Labour Mayor of Christchurch. Last Saturday Pickering called on the government to cancel next year's Springbok Tour because it could stuff up the 1974 Commonwealth Games in Christchurch through a Black Boycott. In Monday's Dominion however Pickering had changed his tune. Over the weekend Abraham Orda, the president of the Supreme Council for Sports in Africa, said in Munich that cancellation of the Springbok tour was still no guarantee of African attendance at the 1974 games. He made it clear that all sporting ties with South Africa would have to be cut. Orda's firm stand did impress Neville Pickering. It seems that Pickering's principles extend only to the Springbok Tour because he accused Mr Orda of "political blackmail" and said: "He is shifting his ground and the patience of New Zealanders is quickly going to run out." Then Pickering went on to say that it appeared that the Africans had "got carried away with their own importance" after their success at Munich (the arming of Rhodesia from the Olympics). We Wellingtonians know that Christchurch is a pretty important
SALIENT — Page 6

MORE LETTERS

ORD MORE

THE GENERAL

OH ARE WE?

SIR.

AIR is everything they say it is.CRITIC said that its a rip-off if did THORT) and it is. But there is more.

To the great Middleclass who is willing to fork out $80 or so it probably be new, fresh, white (and free of marking in scrubs). Regardless of the rip-off AIR does present an alternative vision of reality _ a super great brainwash with a lot of the same manipulative tricks as the two of the largest organizations in the Southern Hemisphere, and your reactions are pre-programmed on the electronic switchboards and light controls.

But this show will more for the Anti-war movement, HART and OHMS than any amount of disruptive protest, SAL mass mobilising or petitioning of Parliament. Rip-off it may be, but it is not for us, its about us.

For the well paid cast its just 'work' (what you want to do) rather than a job (what you have to do to live). They are onto the Merry Prankster trick travelling around enjoying themselves and getting paid for it. That much was clear, for when the rehearsal was over the producer had to throw 'now in this show there are no face to face to serious.'

Sure it all plastic American Youth Kitcha, Peace, love the V sign and the draft, but New Zealand being five years later, and old marcos warning some place to entertain their kids in the August holidays, it could serve a valid social function. It won't cause an outright revolution, but among all the Hooha, strokes and electric screams, there is a level of ideas and attitudes which give us a new way to contest the consciousness which Marcuse and (Reich if you're in the Valuers Party) regards as a prerequisite.

Its worth seeing if haven't already, but it must be viewed as a relic of the middle sixties, before Hendrix and Joplin did their finale

As for the oldies who drool like Pavlov's dogs at the sight of a naked breast, there's all of a minute's worth, on a dimmed stage with a gold leaf ceiling, but that may have been shocking. When I saw it it was merely superficial.

Yes, its worth seeing but not for five bucks. Maybe for 50cents.

Simon Ramsbottom

BLACK OUT

SIR.

Mr Black is worse than he admits, certainly ignorant. It would be helpful if got off his arse and did something for this university instead of his type of student fashion, living on his back in a sea of apathy and complain- ing his ring out when something is not to his liking.

Instead of writing stuffed letters which show how much a first year is fresher is an excuse about how about doing something.

Apart from it being very difficult for student to control their fellows effectively, as he has proved are very quiet, on the non student has no non student house manager ever had to exercise control and in fact kept very much out of the way on such occasions

With respect to Stein evenings. Perhaps Mr Black should drop by and see if he can be less of an ass, but I really can't do this, it perhaps he's too lazy !!!! Stein evenings have in fact been organised for next year

apathetically yours
La Heymann.

SOME PEOPLE ARE NEVER....

SIR.

If you think that this is supposed to be a poem, then your wrong.

got this quote from Leonard Cohen,

But this drible I'm writing isn't his.

I wanted to say how pissed off I get with sentimentalization of the revolution.

Romanticized reaction for the sake of it only.

As soon as you call it an editorial one printed you are setting it reactionary for the sake of it only.

But you really wouldn't know if your arse was on fire.

The themes are for the revolution.

Write a Gripe Column.

I also get bugged by smart Alec, you know who. He gabbles for bloody hours, with a lot of "By God," and so on (edifying himself with his "comrade " Shad- bolt), without really saying anything except irrelevants.

Truth we need less of Shaw, Less Sullivan.

Less of that so sincere commies, More articles written on the one on Elvis. (That's anyone but Elvis)

And Mohn Joe Bray we can do without.

Pass the poppies and the kidneys

But do something

Apart from gaming merely at the walkers on your way to your party.

Collecting your little SALIENT each week to read emotional pro and cons of abor- tion is, I think, a waste of time.

Don't just march on parliament

And then listen docilely in the mud to fat politicians

Blow up parliament and then go and rape

Peter Wilson's article on PBC was so pathetic irrelevancy and one sided, It even reminded me just a little, of a old story.

Sure, we need some of these "bloodly radical s" on campus,

But can't we do better than these two?

I have 3 more pieces of drible

1 agree entirely with "Lawrence Knights",

2. Sure, I enjoy reading the Tony King come back, each week, and I do hope he keeps up the good work.

But I am not sure on the fact for the he didn't use the library

3. I would appreciate it, editor, if you didn't bloody well this letter

with some of your gib little comments

Like you've done in the past

H Wilson

CZECH ANNIVERSARY

SIR.

Last Monday August 21 was the fourth anniversary of the Russian invasion of Czecho- slovakia. During the past few weeks 46 Czechs have been tried and all sentenced to death. All were supporters of the Dubcek regime that was crushed by the Red Army four years ago.

In view of the fact that many of those im- prisoned were academics, professors and students, the University Students' Association has registered any form of protest against these blatantly political trials. That the Sydney Morning Herald for August 11 described as a "splendid re-turn of justice"

Alan Ferguson

THANKS SHUeks

John Sors, a candidate for Sports Officers wants to thank the 37 people who voted for him for comments and sending in their votes. John campaigns on a platform of supporting next year's Boc- con against the CUC (It is a HART supporter) and wel- comes Don Carsons's rejection. But because you are those supporters who misquoted their votes, especially old mate Dave of Stirlingfield. Better back next time suckers.

AN OPEN LETTER TO PROF. O'BRIEN

(Economic Dept) seeking your address at the Management De- cision Convention as at our insistent request on Monday 22nd August.

Dear Professor,

Your address to the Management De- cision convention during the variety show the second time, once again if further proof were needed, that though radicals (who I fear may go on hol- day) reactionary politics certainly do not. The theme of your address was not, of course, novel. The assertion that "the only way the economy is going to digest the present frozen wages negotiation is by a massive expansion of growth over the next year or so," has by now attained the status of a ritual incantation in economics "experts." What was new however, was the way in which you ranged out fast attack those groups who seek to you to most threaten the attainment of the capitalist millennium - trade unions, "hip- pies", "open-out", and unrealistic, ideal- istic students. The "message" (whatever is supposed to imply) penal clauses in industrial relations legislation perhaps will have to be put across to trade unions, you suggest, to make them understand that they are being naive if they believe they should not to choose between higher real wages and a shorter working week. In fact, from the standpoint of a worker as opposed to that of a bourgeois economist such as yourself, the demand for a shorter working week and no restrictions on wages is quite basic. It is to concede that "the economy will run less and less efficiently, which in turn will reduce the flexibility of wage setting". What it adds up to is one of the inescap- able contradictions of capitalism: that ev- ery individual or sector behaving rationally in capitalist terms, i.e. attempting to maximize gain, get more for less. This "outrageous" theorem will increase the pressure to make the economy "socialize". We can see that the extension of nationalization to more industries will be increasingly to be desired, for example the coal industry, in order to make the economy more rational. But this will be resisted by the workers, if not the capitalists, who will fear a loss of power and authority. The result will be a struggle between the two classes, with the in- terests of society at large by way of invoking conscious decisions by the "market" that will ensure a "socialist" or "capitalism" economy in which people are really given a say in the running of their affairs. The fact in turn makes nonsense of your prior assertion that the most important factor in the quality of the food available, the real wage, and the social order was the money supply. In fact, the government's policies have in the past and continue to be more interested in the control of the money supply than in the control of the economy. The economy has been allowed to develop independently of the government's control, and it is only recently that the government has attempted to control it, through regulations such as the control of prices and wages.

For true smoking enjoyment, the Great British Puff wheat germ cigarettes while standing on his head.

Now everybody will puff wheat germ cigarettes while standing on their heads.

Peter Wilson
Dr. Barakat Ahmad, Rapporteur of the United Nations Special Committee on Apartheid, will visit New Zealand next month as a guest of the Halt All Racist Tours movement, and will be speaking in Wellington on the 8th of September.

Dr. Barakat Ahmad, Rapporteur of the United Nations Special Committee on Apartheid, will visit New Zealand next month as a guest of the Halt All Racist Tours movement, and will be speaking in Wellington on the 8th of September.

The latest public opinion poll on next year Springbok Rugby Tour makes it clear that the great majority of New Zealanders welcome the tour to come here, and it is very easy for the government and sporting bodies to dismiss those opposed to the tour as a tiny minority.

In fact, however, organisations like HART are simply expressing the overwhelming dominant world opinion that white racist South Africa should be isolated. The visit of Barakat Ahmad should help to make this clear to New Zealanders. It will also whittle up the National Party Government as the hypocrites they are, mounting their opposition to the tour while they are flagrantly disregarding U.N. decisions against contact with South Africa.

The Government and the Ministry of Foreign Affairs will be highly embarrassed by Dr. Ahmad’s visit as a high-ranking U.N. representative invited by a non-governmental organisation.

The response from Malaysians to the article that was published in the last time was vigorous and very two-sided. We think this reaction needs fostering before we New Zealanders forget we are much more apathetic concerning our own affairs than Asians are concerning theirs.

Sir,

Congratulations to SALIENT! The publication of the article “Neo-Colonialism in Malaysia” is the best work Salaita has done for students and people of Malay and I would like to express correctly the view of the people and the overseas students from these areas who have not been able to air their opinions at home due to the suppression of freedom of expression.

The seemingly MSA leaflet “A Reply to the forces Against Nationalism and self-determination” is also accepted as an “imperialist-communist plot” which is apparently a popular CIA connotation. The leaflet even attacks further the Vietnamese and Malaysian people by labelling the War in Vietnam and the Malaysian National Liberation Movement as “the communist tactics of murder, arson, torture and blood-splilling”. One can clearly see who these bastards are now! These few academic bands are nothing more than the lackeys of the enemy of the Malay and North Kalimantan peoples.

Only CIA publications use the term “imperialist forces of China”. It is interesting to note that these academic bastards get their inspiration from CIA sources. The article “Neo-Colonialism in Malaysia” has clearly shown that the draft leaflet “Academic News” was an arrangement of the Anglo-US imperialism.

The celebration of the so-called “Malaysian National Day” is incapable of covering up the fact that “Malaysia” is a product of Anglo-US imperialism. Malaysia (including Singapore) is a unified country which cannot be separated into Anglo-US imperialists and their lackeys at home. The Anglo-US imperialists together with the two puppet cliques of Razak and Lee Kuan Yew engineered the plot of “Malaysia” and “the Republic of Singapore”. This is the plot of divide-and-rule to split the revolutionary unity of the people and to consolidate the colonialist rule of Anglo-US imperialists in Malay.

Diplomatically, the Razak and Lee Kuan Yew cliques advocated for “neutrality” and “non-alignment”. However, they join with the Anglo-US imperialism and the reactionary forces of other countries in carrying out reactionary activities in SE Asia. They even defend Anglo-US imperialists against the Indo-Chinese people.

Politically, the Razak and Lee Kuan Yew cliques adopt the neo-colonialist policy of Anglo-US imperialism; maintain their rule of fascist military dictatorship; suppress ruthlessly the liberation struggle of the people; arrest and shoot the masses; and imprison the anti-imperialist patriots in the jails without trial.

Economically, reactionary measures have been taken to assure the interests of foreign monopoly capital and commodity-bureaucrat bourgeoisie by offering incentives and cheap labour. Various reactionary legislations have been imposed against the workers to strike and to demand for wage increases.

In the field of education, they implement the reactionary policy which promotes backwardness and lackey mentality. The schools aim at turning out lackeys and they did succeed to a certain extent as it is shown by the words and deeds of the bunch of so-called students who put out the leaflet.

In defence, the two puppet governments form an alliance with British imperialism Australia, New Zealand and Indonesia. This proves that the Razak and Lee Kuan Yew cliques are the loyal lackeys of Anglo-US imperialists.

Malayan Commentator.

Sir,

I note that a letter signed by the so-called “Peace Loving Malaysians” appeared in the August-September issue of the “dum dums” MUSA Critique threatening all overseas students to obey their advice, “otherwise we are forced to report to the Malaysian Government to do something about you when you return home.”

The University authorities and the VUVWA need to study seriously and urgently such bloody political threats by a few bastard spies roaming around the campus. Urgent action should be taken to expel these “Peace Loving Malaysians” from the Varsity as their appearance will certainly humiliate the life of overseas students. The University authorities and the VUVWA have the duty to safeguard the safety and welfare of overseas students who have for a long time lived in fear of political persecutions.

These rascals “Peace Loving Malaysians” have now openly expressed themselves as paid--or at least assumed--spies of the unwanted kingdom of gangsters within the campus and become the ruling and oppressing class amongst the overseas students. It is a well-known fact that a few students pay frequent visits to the high commission to receive instructions and have close contacts with the office. They act as spies for the MUSA and VUVWA.

A sympathy for Overseas Students.

Sir,

A plot is now taken by the Malaysian fascist government-financed MSA through out New Zealand to annihilate MUSA under the pretext of merging the two organisations as one. The plan is not only brought out in Wellington but also has been instructed to their representatives in other centres. By the way, the “dum dums” MUSA Critique is ready to betray their principles and sell out the whole organisation.

The slavish MUSA guys are now coming out to talk a lot about the disadvantages of having two organisations on campus. We must recall that it is merely because the forced formation of MUSA by a minority of students who are instructed by the Malaysian fascist government that splits further the overseas students. As a former president of MSA, M. Lim should be responsible for such crimes.

The first step to unify the students is to dissolve MSA first, to calm down the tension among the overseas students and to prove that they are giving up entirely their sectarian habits. Only after six months of the dissolving of MSA and with the assurance of not having trouble from MSA leaders, the students will then consider to discuss the problem of student organisation.

Everyone knows that both MSA and MASA are dying because they lack support from the majority of the overseas students. They do not really intend to help the overseas students as they usually complain they have only a few members. The MSA President, the lackey Zaidi K. Zainie personally admitted recently “poor attendance to MSA functions” and “poor response to Baha Malay programme”.

Any genuine student organisation should refuse money or bribes offered by the Malaysian fascist government as it will create suspicion and mistrust among the overseas students. MSA is nothing but a fascist government-controlled organisation, a strumpet of the puppet regime of Malaysia. Thus MSA must be closed down. How can students trust an organisation backed by the infamous Malaysian fascist, racist and reactionary regime?

It is interesting to note that the MSA Newsletter encourages students to “write letters to the three Secretaries (of the High Commission) on any matters of interest.” Students are also welcome to discuss with them personally or by telephone.” Also, the office “has been named as Malaysian Students’ Director of Malaysian fascist government” is very near.” It is also worthwhile quoting from the MUSA Critique that “if you want a job when you return home, then it is high time you make available your appearance at the Bahasa Malaysia classes.” Students are partly tempted and partly threatened to join the classes which are all part of their scheme to control the students. This indicates explicitly that the Malaysian fascist government maintains a full-time office in Wellington devoted to keeping an eye on students and exercising control over the overseas students.

If you do not want to be controlled or dictated by the Malaysian fascist government, it is advisable to keep away from MSA and MASA as both are not trustworthy and both will not do any good for your future. At present, the leaders of MSA and MASA are negotiating the possibility of merger and joining hand in hand to monopolize the overseas students affairs. One can be sure to offer no support to either one of them. After all, the planned new organization will become another machinery of the Malaysian fascist and racist government. This is merely filling the new bottle with old wine.

O.T. Malayu.
As soon as the Razak clique were installed as puppet headmen by their British masters, they lost no time in seeking to enrich themselves and to foster the growth and development of the Malay bureaucratic class of which they are the representatives. In the last decade this clique has refined these activities and implemented their reactionary policy of fattening the new Malay bureaucratic capitalist at the expense of the working people of Malaysia, especially the Malay peasants.

Many "government-financed," and "government-sponsored" organisations have been set up, chief among these are the MARA (Council Trust For Indigenous People), FAMA (Federal Agricultural Marketing Authority), FLDA (Federal Land Development Authority), FIDA (Federal Industrial Development Authority), PERNAS (National Corporation Berhad), SEDCOs (State Economic Development Corporations), UDA (Urban Development Authority), National Paif and Bare Authority, Bank Bumiputra, Bank Kerjasama (The Apex Bank), Lembaga Usuran Dan Tabong Hai (Porugarn Management and Fund Board), Agricultural Bank of Malaysia, Perbadanan Kewangan Kebangsaan, Perbadanan Perniagaan Dan Perusahaan, MIDF (Malaysia Industrial Development Finance Berhad), Perbadanan Insurans, National Investment Company, Housing Trust, Gending Highlands Sdn. Bhd. etc. These organisations cover the fields of industry, commerce, agriculture, mining, banking, shipping, transport, insurance and tourism. Public funds are channelled to the Malay bureaucratic capitalists through these organisations in the form of loans and subsidies, which in practice mostly become outright gifts.

The Majlis Amanah Rakyat (MARA) or the Council of Trust for Indigenous People was established in November 1965. Its activities have been hailed its high sounding name: it has nothing to do with the people except to rob them of their hard earned money to enrich the bureaucratic capitalists. The MARA provides the "important function of assimilating, guiding, and encouraging..." the Malay bureaucratic capitalists "...in participating activity in various commercial and industrial undertakings. Since its inception the Council has gradually expanded its activities in the financing of "Malay bureaucratic capitalists..." enterprises, joint ventures and direct investments in industries and expanded its training programmes and advisory services provided to "Malay bureaucratic capitalists." (Annual Report, Bank of Negara Malaysia, 1971, p. 93).

The basic object of MARA is to widen the particular of the Malay bureaucratic capitalists in the commercial and industrial development. (See Annual Report, Bank of Negara Malaysia, 1969 p. 93).

By the end of 1980, MARA distributed M$50 million to Malay bureaucratic capitalists, and M$29.9 million in 1969; M$31.8 million in 1970. In 1971, the amount was M$62.1 million. (See Annual Reports, Bank of Negara Malaysia, 1968 71.)

"Over the past three years, the Council had set up factories entirely financed from its resources or in joint ventures..." with local big capitalists and foreign monopoly capitalists, especially American and Japanese. "These factories produce a wide range of manufactured and processed products including leather, tapioca, wood and textiles. By the end of 1971, a total of M$33.5 million had been invested in its own undertakings, and M$59.9 million in joint ventures. (See Annual Report, Bank Negara Malaysia, 1971, p. 93.)

During 1970, MARA operated 12 bus companies, of which 11 were transferred to MARA by way of providing the number of buses by 47 to 627 at the end of 1970. It is notedworthy that by the end of 1970, the number of companies transferred by MARA to Malay bureaucratic capitalists through the sale of shares, was seven. During 1971, five bus companies with a total of 673 buses were operated on a joint venture basis. And the Council transferred its ownership of one bus company to Malay bureaucratic capitalists for the Keselamaan Bus Services, Province Wellington. (Annual Reports, Bank Negara Malaysia, 1971 p. 93.)

With the rapid growth of Malay bureaucratic capitalism, a large number of bureaucratic administrative staff or lackeys are needed to operate and manage the "government-financed" or "government-sponsored" organisations and other enterprises controlled by Malay bureaucratic capital. In addition, the provision of technical and financial assistance to industrial and commercial enterprises, MARA undertakes an education and training programme designed to provide training opportunities for the indigenous people to enable them to participate more actively in commerce and industry. For this purpose, scholarships are provided at Malaysian and overseas centres for business and professional studies." (Annual Report, Bank Negara Malaysia, 1967, p. 58).

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Total Amount</th>
<th>M$ Million</th>
<th>No. of Scholarships</th>
<th>No. of Loans</th>
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<tr>
<td>1967</td>
<td>222 118</td>
<td>74 369</td>
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<td>1968</td>
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<td>1969</td>
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<td>1971</td>
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Table 1 indicates that "During 1967, MARA provided 322 scholarships, 206 were for studies at institutions in Malaysia and the remaining 116 for overseas studies." (Annual Report, Bank Negara Malaysia, 1967, p. 58). The number of scholarships provided for business and professional studies during 1968 increased by 59 to 381, of which 212 were for courses at institutions in Malaysia and the remaining 169 overseas. (1968 Annual Report, p. 59). In 1969, a total of 186 scholarships was given, of which 65 were for courses at institutions in Malaysia and the remaining 121 for overseas studies. (1969 Annual Report, p. 70).

In 1970, 360 scholarships were granted, including 30 for postgraduate studies and 248 for overseas studies, about twice the number given in 1969. MARA also granted 436 loans to students in 1970. (1970 Annual Report, p. 93). In 1971, 326 scholarships and 1,189 loans for higher studies, amounting to M$ 7.3 million, were provided by MARA. In the five years of the Second Malaysia Plan, it is envisaged that 6,650 people would be given professional training. (See 1971 Annual Report, BNM, p. 94) It should also be pointed out that those students who are offered loans from MARA immediately are indebted to MARA as soon as they sign the agreements. The students will need to take years to repay these debts and turn into 'modern slaves' of the bureaucratic capitalists.

**COLOMBO PLAN BIAS**

It is also worthwhile to point out that Victoria University of Wellington and other New Zealand Universities or institutions of higher studies have also played a signifi-

**CEORUM BIAS**

Criticisms have also been levelled against Bank Bumiputra for operating like any ordinary private bank among the big capitalists when its function is supposed to be "to assist the sons of the soil". The Bank Kerjasama (the Cooperative Bank), instead of doing something to uplift the rural people, directly serves the interests of the feudal landlords. So also, with FAMA.
bureaucrat-comparator capitalists and foreign monopoly capitalists. It goes without saying that he is also a business agent for his son-in-law, the puppet Premier. (Straits Times, 30-1-72).

Ismail Abdul Rahman, the puppet Deputy Premier, Minister for Home Affairs and Chairman of the Johore Assembly, formerly puppet Ambassador to the U.S. and the UNO, is Chairman or Director of many concerns including the Malaysian Sugar, Guineas, Dunlop, Food Speciality (M) Ltd., Cathay Organisation, National Shipping Corporation etc. Most of them are companies owned or dominated by foreign monopoly capitalists.

Nik Ahmad Kamal, head of the UNMO in Kelantan, was formerly puppet Ambassador to the U.S. and the UNO and High Commissioner to the United Kingdom. The first prominent puppet bureaucracy to resign and go into business, he became an owner of the National Chamber of "Malaysian" Manufacturers and a Director of the Asian Development Bank and a number of companies, including the Rothman Tobacco Co., Utusan Melayu Press etc.

Husein Nordin, Ex-Secretary General of the UNMO, who has been a puppet M.P. since 1956, is head of the Tabong Haji (Pilgrims Management and Funds Board), a Director of the Utusan Melayu Press, a construction firm, a shipping firm and enterprises manufacturing cement and sugar.

Mohammed Yusuf, former Permanent Secretary to the puppet Ministry of Labour, has become a Director of more than 20 concerns and Executive Secretary of the National Chamber of Malaysian Manufacturers. He gave a special interview to the puppet on his newly completed 15-room palatial mansion, with a swimming pool attatched, costing nearly a quarter of a million dollars. He owns many homes. In fact, he should have acquired his positions and great wealth so soon after his retirement unless he resorted to the grossest form of corruption and ousperty, based on no funding whatever and built up most outrageously with foreign monopoly capitalists. This also applies to other bureaucrats who have become millionaires overnight.

MALAY MASSES DRIVEN TO DIRE POVERTY

As a sharp contrast to these bureaucratic capitalists, the Malay peasants have sunk further down in poverty. Unemployment and prostitution have been on the increase. What the puppet authorities have done is to aggravate these problems. According to the Annual Reports of Bank Negara Malaysia as shown from Table 2, of 1963, 4,133, the total amount of loans and advances lent by commercial banks to customers at the end of 1967, only $129 million or less than 10% was lent to agricultural borrowers. By the end of 1969, the amount of loans and advances constituted only $160 million or 9.3% out of total $1,760 million. In 1969, $1,190 million, 1970, $240 million and 1971, $260 million represented respectively 8.3% of the total amount of the loans and advances of commercial banks. It should be pointed out that all these commercial borrowers were estate and big farm owners. The peasants got nothing.

A feature article disclosed that funds totalling $52,500 were spent by the MARA, "Government-sponsored Cooperative Societies". Readers are left to be looking after the interests of the "sons of the soil." From these sources less than 1% were spent for agriculture (See Berita Harian, February 24, 1969). The article pointed out that the small peasants were left with no alternative but to go to the landlords, cowboys, Grockkeepers and pawnshops for loans at exorbitant rates of interest. It was reported by a magazine, "Dewans Marajakat" that the peasants in Kinta, Perak pay 85% interest in six months loans advanced to them.

According to the Annual Reports of Bank Negara Malaysia, allocations for agricultural and rural development from public development expenditure for the Five Year Plan 1961-65, $56,600 and 1971-76 $58,421 million. $1,089 million and $1,921 million respectively. As is common knowledge, the major portion of these vast sums of money has found its way into the ever-expanding pockets of the bureaucratic capitalists. This explains why the Malay bureaucratic capitalists are

immensely rich so quickly, while the conditions of life of the Malay rural masses, even on the admission of the puppet parasites, have worsened. The rural masses have even smaller incomes which average less than $353. Millions of dollars have been allocated for so-called social welfare and medical and health services ($488 million in 1966-70, $1,089 million in 1971-75). Yet malaria which is not an incurable or preventable disease, is practically epidemic in many states. 91% of the people of Kelantan suffer from it and corresponding figures for Trengganu, Kelantan, Perak and Perlis are 89%, 83%, 71% and 71%. In all but one of these states, Malays form the majority of the population. The Razak clique have often boasted about their education programmes. In spite of their professed concern for the uplift in the Malay masses, for example, in 1968, 76,000 of the Malay children attending primary schools had to drop out at the end of their third or fourth grade because either the parents could not afford the expenses or the children had to help to earn a living. The drop-out rates in recent years increase alarmingly.

THE RISE OF THE PEASANTS

Thus from their observations and their own bitter experience, the Malay peasants and working people have come to realise that all the insidious propaganda and Malay chauvinist policy peddled by the Razak clique about "liberationism", "bypassing" or promotion of the interests of the "sons of the soil" or "Special Malay Privileges" and their off-repeated promise of ensuring a monthly income of $353 for every peasant are downright lies. These lies have systematically been spread to divert the Malay peasants and working people from the class struggle against the Malay exploiter classes.

The Malay peasants and working people are learning from their personal experience that the Razak clique, by betraying the country to British U.S. imperialism and by ruthlessly oppressing and exploiting them, are enemies no less than the Lee Kuan Yew clique and the reactionary leaders of the MCA and the MIC.

It is not surprising at all that the number of Malay guerrillas in the jungle has risen rapidly and immensely in the last decade. This is of great significance to the revolution of the Malay people in the 1970's. In fact, the Malays have a long history of active participation in the national liberation movement. The Razak clique always seek to fulfil the tactics of "divide and rule" by playing on the differences among these three major nationalities which compose the people of Malaysia - Malays, Chinese and Indians. The national liberation movement is an issue which unifies the representatives of all these national identities and unites the representatives of them. This can also be proved from the documents in 1940's or 1950's. The official reports of British intelligence agencies were brought back by Malcolm MacDonald in May, 1949. The first 25 per cent of the guerrillas were Malay (Straits Times, May 15, 1949). The first statements presented for expression of arms was a Malay. Now, the leaflets dropped by "Malaysian" planes are primarily printed in the Malay language. Recent reports in the Asia Times show that the Razak clique are very much shaken by the awakening of more Malay peasants who become genuine guerilla fighters in the jungle.

The road of liberation for the Malay peasants and working people is the same as that for the workers, peasants and toiling people of other nationalities in Malaysia, that is, by overthrowing their common class enemies irrespective of their nationalities. Therefore, they are determined to unite with their class brothers, the oppressed and exploited workers, peasants and toiling people of other nationalities in Malaysia to give to the end the revolutionary armed struggle to overthrow their class enemies, British U.S. imperialism and the Razak Lee Kuan Yew puppet clique.
POMPOUS ENTICEMENTS

The old 'B' course, now ENGL 111:211; etc is for students who feel they have little enough imagination to major in English. It is planned to give a background to the major writers in the English tradition. Professor MacKenzie distributed to the English 111 class this year an elaborate justification for the course, including, among such pompous enticements as "Each poem, play or prose work offers immediate human rewards to those able to enter it with a mind alert to the experience it embodies" a statement of the two main aims of the course: "First, particularly, shown by your skill in reading, and talking or writing about single works; second, generally, shown by your ability to compare and contrast such works, both to heighten your sense of their individuality and at the same time to establish their similarity as expressions of a society different from, but formative of, our own." We have here the confusion of aims that turns this course from one that could possibly have considerable importance to a student of social history to one that frustratingly fails to satisfy study in any direction.

A Critical Evaluation of English Literature As Studied At Victoria University

by John Hales

course as a whole has no direction. All that is required of the student is that he reads and uncritically comments on the text (reproduction of the lecturer's notes will do). The "critical reading of prose, poetry and drama" that the Calendar talks about is an outright lie. "Critical" implies the making of some kind of value judgement, something which, in my experience is anathema to the English Department. Never have I heard questions like "Where does the impact of this book lie? Why do you like it?" Answering questions like these is essential to developing the critical faculty, and also to the continuing enjoyment of literature. A modicum of original thinking is required. The answers are also likely to be rather embarrassing to the English Department. Perhaps that is why the questions are not asked.

IMPOSSIBLE STUDY

The course covers such a diversity of texts that it is impossible either to make a detailed study of them or to make anything but a superficial connection between them. There is no attempt to make any sort of relevant link with any other course. Students feel that the more time spent on English the more time consumed out of their worthwhile study. They find the solution is to spend as little time as possible on the course.

Of course, if the whole idea is to develop a critical faculty in the student modern books could be studied just as well, with far more relevance to the student's outlook on life and his attitude to the course. At school there is more excuse for clinging to lame and outdated volumes for study, as considerable capital outlay is required to equip a class with new books. Nevertheless most high schools I know have left the English Department far behind in the study of recent literature. If the course succeeded in developing a facility in critical thinking and expression it would be considered a boon by all disciplines. Indeed for a subject as remote as Legal System the first exercise is a critical assessment of a book to test just this faculty.

INTIMATELY CONJOINED

But I must be fair. This course does indeed go a long way towards achieving these two aims. A lecturer with a certain rudimentary knowledge of some of the political and social movements of the period under study is able to give the books some kind of historical perspective, though when I did English 3 the Romantic poets were considered without a thought for the philosophies of Rousseau, Goethe and Schiller that made such an impact on the later stages of the movement, and scarcely a glance at the large political movement led by Godwin with which they were intimately conjoin. People who have studied no history can never understand the tremendous social upheaval that gave Dickens so much material. The class is taught a great deal of the "expressions of a society"; they are not made aware of the society that is being expressed.

The lecturers prefer a safe course under a lee shore, rather than floundering out of their depth (pardon me). So they revert to the old Euyre useful pot game that I mentioned before. This is what Professor MacKenzie, that is to say Professor "particularity". Here is where the confusion of aims is felt. No student can devote enough time to a detailed analysis of individual texts in order to establish their same time attempts to give adequate coverage of an entire period. No lecturer can spend more than three of four lectures on each individual
work. We are left with the same superficial treatment of works as in the ‘A’ course, except that here they are vaguely related to the continuity of a tradition.

WHAT’S NEEDED?

It would be profitable to restructure the entire English syllabus to fit in more with the needs and wants of the people undertaking the course. With the new paper system a tremendous opportunity has been given for some imaginative re-planning of courses around definite aims rather than around apologies and justifications as at present. These courses could be modelled to complement and reinforce those of other disciplines in order that the student, if he wishes, can restrict his study to his own particular interest. For instance, it is ludicrous to have a historical course as is the ‘B’ course without linking it to those who are majoring in English.

As far as I can see three English courses are required. Each of these is capable of being moulded and adapted, and would encompass most relevant interests.

1 STUDY OF STYLE AND TECHNIQUE. This course would replace the present pot exercises. It could centre around a single work, of relevance to nowadays, which would be modelled in the light of tradition, foreign influences, social undercurrents, the author’s life, its inner form appeal, stylistic features, and impact of the public. On the other hand the course could consider several works, exploring dominant motifs, unifying factors and divergent trends. Such a course should not be restricted to books but should include drama technique and film analysis (as Philip Mann has introduced already), and could lead to journalism or creative writing.

2 HISTORICAL SURVEY. This course could cover similar ground to the present ‘B’ course except that the emphasis should be on the relation of the books studied to the ideas of the society in which they were written. To do this satisfactorily it would be impossible to devote much time to textual study. It would also be necessary to consider non-literary works where these have a direct bearing on the works under study. The course should give an understanding of social history through literature.

3 STUDY OF CONTEMPORARY IDEAS. This course should be the most widely reaching and popular. It would also be capable of the greatest flexibility to suit fads of lecturers and students. At the moment one of the biggest moans about the English syllabus is that no modern books are studied. Professor Mackenzie attempts to counter these criticisms by stating that a serious student would be able to find the ageless quality of literature and let that sustain him into the present. “The knowledge you gain of the achievements of great writers of the past and the responsibility which they showed to their own times begins to shape itself as a way of meeting comparable problems in our own age.” The truth is that English lecturers have a demilitarized zone beyond which they will fling the occasional missile but which they must regard as alien, or even hostile, territory. The demilitarized zone is the area between the 1930 and 1940 parables, and contains such writers as Joyce, Eliot, Pound, Huxley, cummings etc. They are exceedingly suspicious of these people, but occasionally dare to extend the sweating palm of reconciliation. There are also a few of their airmen down in enemy territory, whom they have vowed to rescue come thunder or demation. These include such stalwarts as Bellow, Lowell, Muir, Beckett, and the N.Z. impresarios.

JAM IN THE BRAIN

The approaches to this course creates traffic jams in the brain. It could begin with a study of current philosophical ideas, showing how these are incorporated into literature. It could choose to show the development of particular attitudes to life as expressed in literature (for instance negro writing in the U.S. has sharpened the civil rights movement). It could devote itself to certain types of expression - sci-fi; fantasy; society novels; confession and autobiographical literature; best poetry; horror films; magazines; or advertising - or to particular countries - N.Z.; India; Canada; Africa. With the new paper system there is no need to promote large and cumbersome units of work. Papers could be offered wherever interest lies, and could be credited to any level of a student’s work.

The course as I have outlined it would work even better if students participated in its formation - but I fear I have said too much already. Being rather timid I will also refrain from enumerating the obstacles, mainly administrative, that will be determinedly plonked in my path - class sizes, staff recruitment problems, library problems, money problems, examination problems, and other elaborate excuses. I feel that restricting class size and interest by promoting an unimaginative, long, and irrelevant course, is not the answer. It is time for the English Department to stop perpetuating its own damned image by preening in front of a mirror, and realise that wigs and cravats are no longer in fashion. Alternative ending: Sign or be shot.
ANTHONY BURGESS

A CLOCKWORK ORANGE

When first published in 1962, A CLOCKWORK ORANGE was topical. Before the law and order hysteria became hysterical, Burgess predicted the decline and fall of law-and-order politics. Before the first outburst of generational pseudo-radicalism, Burgess was prophesying that adolescence would soon begin at 12 instead of 13. In 1962, this counted as foresight. Now, when the trends Burgess foresaw are already at work, a CLOCKWORK ORANGE seems naive, even Patricia Bartlbrtish.

To take the most damning point first, Burgess explicitly attributes the delinquency he is writing about to Communist influence. Dr. Braitm, one of the doctors who “treats” the novels anti-hero little Alex describes the delinquent slang Burgess uses by saying, “Most of the roots are Slaev-Protopilani Subliminal Preconditioning.” And although the publishers blur in one that most English reviewers were fascinated by the “incredible teenage argot” that Mr. Burgess invents to tell the story in, (FUNCH) the roots of little Alex’s conversation are Slaev, and it has required very little invention to transpose most of the words from the original Cyrillic.

According to Burgess increased delinquency at third and fourth form age levels is due entirely to Communist propaganda. On the only alternative explanation the novel offers is that old non-starter“human nature.” Our own true blue Kiwi 12-year-old gangs, the Polynesian gangs Brian Edwards talked to in milk bars just before he was despatched by the NZBC, cannot be explained by either rationalisation. The police, our old friends did try the “Communist influence” one to counteract the effect of the Edwards interview, not very credibly. Perhaps they had been reading a CLOCKWORK ORANGE.

The novels diagnosis of the sickness it describes is idiotic and the cure it prescribes is pure quack. The “dilemma” allegedly facing the state, of whether to force delinquents to be moral by aversion therapy, or respect their free will at the expense of perpetuating their delinquency is the kind of pseudo-theological non-problem one imagined had dealt with Bunt Scutso. In spite of a CLOCKWORK ORANGE pretensions as a social novel, the one possibility it never examines is that delinquency is socially caused and is therefore curable by an alternative society. The best thing about the novel is that it does not make the mistake of assuming any course of Government action it describes could make any difference to its narrator’s troubled advance to maturity, so that the novel in the end contumaciously disregards its own plot.

It is poetic justice that a novel whose portrayal of violence seems intended to move the bourgeoisie to the worst extremes of anti-Communist law enforcement should now be attacked by the morality lobby because its cardboard images of brutality may reduce the young into Mongrel Mob bottle fights. The strange view that violence is seductive, surely taken seriously only be repressed sadists, would have to be accepted by Burgess, since there is little point to the novel unless one assumes that the appetite for violence grows in the young like the appetite for chocolates. Those who write books about the tide of youthful anarchic threatening society find their ideas will have succeeded only when their only book is banned. As Patricia Bartlbrtish would say, the more realistically anarchic is portrayed, the more attractive it becomes.

– Owen Gager
POLITICAL FOOTBALL, by Stewart Harris. Channel Nine High School of Melbourne, 1972, $1.95.

"If you read this book I suggest you treat it as a cautionary tale of what could happen in such a green and pleasant land as yours," Noel Adams' advice to New Zealanders (N.Z. Listener, August 14, 1972) sums up the most important thing about Stewart Harris' account of the 1971 Springbok Tour of Australia for us. Political Football is a fairly superficial account of the tour, as the author says "a quick report job", but it does convey the atmosphere of the tour and the anger of the Times of London's respectable Australian correspondent at the "whole stupid, unnecessary, brutal and divisive thing." Stewart, I think, the hallmark of the Springboks, writes Harris in the opening chapter of his book, "but as they transited up the coast they reminded me of a little bug of stickling fishheads, the kind which fishermen swept across the sand on beaches to bring up worms for bait. The Springboks brought out an element within Australian life today that crawls and is hidden and nasty. But just as the worms catch good fish, so did the Springbok tour move many Australians to think much more about the character of their country and about the world of which it was a part, and that was good." 

Although Harris makes his sympathies with the opponents of the tour quite clear, Political Football should be of greater value to the leaders of our country and to the great, non-partisan silent majority than to people already committed to stopping the 1973 Springbok Tour of New Zealand. Harris' establishment qualifications are pretty good, and his account of the Australian tour shows quite clearly that it is not worthwhile dubbing a country and bringing out the nastiness in people for a game of football. Not that Harris laments the political power of a small group of protestors. On the contrary he welcomes it, and explains the importance of protest in a way which would be very educative for Mr Marshall and Mr Kilkenny, if they are willing to learn.

Political Football doesn't contain very much that will surprise people already opposed to next year's tour. It doesn't provide any explanation of the tactics used to disrupt the Australian tour (which is neither surprising nor a criticism of Harris). However the vividness of Harris' account makes me recollect the 1970 demonstrations against the All Black tour of South Africa, and was a powerful reminder of what it will be like next year, if the tour comes. For that reason especially, people should read it. Next year's Springbok tour is less than nine months away now.

While Stewart Harris makes his sympathies with the protestors clear, he managed to transcend both sides during the Australian tour and pranced Charles Blatt (President of the Australian Rugby Union) as well as leaders of the anti-apartheid movement. No doubt this aspect of his book will win a lot of people as something of a contradiction. More important, however, is his discussion of police behaviour during the tour, a dominant theme of the book. Harris starts from the premise that "the police force is not like other organisations. It is the one body which, as much as any other body, has to be expected to have higher standards than any other organisation in the country. It is the arm of the law, and not the arm of the government." (my emphasis)

In my opinion, it is quite illogical to regard the police force in any country as the "arm of the law, and not the arm of the government." After all the law is not something neutral but the expression of the political interests that governments represent. The vague and sweeping language of section 36 of the Police Offences Amendment Act in New Zealand for example was not written by accident or chance, but deliberately, for the express purpose of hindering demonstrations. Of course Mr Marshall knows this better than most people.

Harris represents police 'misconduct' during the Springbok tour as a deviation from the standards the police should have. But isn't it to be expected that the police will look the other way when a rugby supporter thumps a student, and refuse to take any action however disgusting and hypocritical it is? That is what happened at a match at Toowoomba in Queensland towards the end of the tour, and Harris records how he tried in vain to take up the incident with the police and finally made a statement to the Communist Party's paper The Tribune after being ignored by the Sydney Morning Herald and The Australian.

While I felt rather cynical about a lot of Harris' comments about police behaviour, his account shows that it is wrong to regard the police as merely a monolithic, unthinking machine hammering the non-conformist sections of society. There were demons in the police force in Australia, as there no doubt will be in New Zealand next year. But in the final analysis, it is illogical and misleading to think that the police can be 'independent' and 'impartial'. When the cops get into the longhairs next year it will be extremely unpleasant and very annoying, but it should still be expected.

A lot of people will be interested in this book to find out if non-violent disruptive protest is an effective tactic. In Australia last year, the protestors didn't succeed in stopping the tour or in stopping any of the games. Of course they 'alienated' a lot of people. But they did succeed in stopping the 1971/72 Springbok cricket tour of Australia and, so Noel Adams argues, any other all-white Springbok Tour of Australia in the future. Their greatest achievement, as Harris says, was to show up what sort of people Australians are, by bringing out the worst and the best in people. Political Football didn't convince me that the anti-apartheid movement in Australia could have accomplished those things by non-disruptive "mass actions". If the Springboks come here next year and H.A.R.T. and C.A.R.E. are accused of dividing New Zealand and "alienating the majority of people from their cause", their answer should be "thank the Jack Marshalls and Jack Subliers and Adolf Vories for dividing people, not us!"

Finally I think Stewart Harris has done New Zealanders, as well as Australians, a service by writing Political Football. If the parliamentarians and the sporting bodies ignore the practical lessons of playing apartheid sport, as well as the intellectual reasons why we shouldn't play with South Africa or have any other contact with Hitler's successors, they will not be able to plead ignorance later.

--Peter Franks
In this climate it is not surprising that Western radiois are perhaps the first revolutionaries to hate their own country and to cut themselves off from its traditions — the death with that permeates. Weatherman ideology and this album is that it is better to die in the streets than to simply fade away, thus we have the formation and suicidal action Amidst all this, Jerry Garcia plays on.

—Gordon Campbell

STRAIGHT SHOOTER — JAMES GANG.
Back in 1965 Frank and Jesse James were two members of a relatively successful group called Quattrini’s Raiders. Leaving Quattrini they formed the James Gang, which began to show great promise, earn them a lot of money, and was being closely followed by some respected authorities, when in 1981 tragedy struck and Jesse was killed in a shooting incident. This deep loss seemed to shatter the group, and nothing much more was heard of the James Gang until 1969 when Peter Townsend dragged them out of obscurity and took them with The Who on tour in England as his bodyguards, sub-machineguns in guitar cases. The trip was a bummer and once again they disappeared, and no one knew what happened in Fairness (where incidentally one track they played is the best I’ve heard from them) haven’t been seen again since.

So we come to Straightshooter which seems to imply they have been practicing. Start side one - lyrical gems explode in sensory awareness.

“One world is one junkie and needs just one fix / Everybody’s fix is someone trying to get their kicks / Madonna, my name when it’s gonna go away”

follows description of what the world’s coming to, with stabings and rapes down the hall (so what’s happening in the streets)? followed by retrogression to non-cognitive Aestheticism, self-loathing promotes arrogance

“I’m your kickback man / As you think you wanna go home little girl / Ah, but you can’t stay here / You can’t go yet / You ain’t gonna nowhere”

shivers of excitement from the Junior Freaks, as the Gang get into their really heavy scene on the next track

“I don’t know where I’m gonna / I don’t know where I’ve been”

Recorded up to touch my lady, but she wasn’t there no more swings into a rocky rhythm, vocalist managing to catch the desperation of the situation and I’m into it and he hits me with a sort of Hey Joe (Hendrix switch and I’m floored — this is really quite a good track, even if the music is a (trifle) trifle uninteresting.

Side two achieves a definite lift in musical quality, for which the answer lies, I think, in the inclusion of bassist Dale Peters composing for most of this side. First track here gets away from brass. Track two retains this good ordinary music, (high-pitched voice trying to carry off bad situation badly) — Better Davis slaps on a banjo skin — giggles from Junior Freaks (what still here?) and...

Suddenly I almost fall off my seat — metaphysical vision — I won’t try to explain — but Hendrix hears his train a comin’.

These guys are standing on the station waiting for it; and if it don’t come they’ll walk it — not brilliant, but compared to the rest of the rubbish on this LP, interesting interplay of will-consciousness, self-evaluated meta-

physical whirlwind. I do so hope it wasn’t a joke. And so into (under the last track, and such pretentious crap I’ll never pretend to having heard — Dale Peters not credited with this one - We Doors is Open — and our latest mystery record review.

—Grant Mazzengarb

JETHRO TULL: THICK AS A BRICK

Reprise

I despise of using words to describe here what I feel must be said about Jethro Tull’s music.

“Thick as a Brick is Ian Anderson’s setting of a poem allegedly written by Gerald “Little Milton” Bostock, aged eight, of St. Cleve. The albums cover is a twelve page spread of the paragraphist St Cleve Chronical and Linwell Advertiser.
The poem is a long monologue, with several recurring ideas, all arranged around the theme of our un-

social system and its acceptance by the masses. It is written by someone quite obviously on the outside who harbours preconceptions and paradoxes un-
der the feet of those blissfully unaware fools that muck about excuses for their self-imposed cerebral paraly.

Come on ye childhood heroes! Won’t you rise up from the pages of your comic-books. Your super-crooks and show us all the way. Well! Make your way and treatment won’t you? Join your local government. We’ll have supermen for president let Robin save the day.

The style is very evocative, and if you’ve ever had any doubts about straight lifestyles you’ll likely find echoes of your thoughts lurking in the deliber-
ately vague text. The fantastic and mystical are present too, usually associated with optimistic ideas of the future.

Do you believe in the day? Do you? Believe in the day? The Dawn Creation of the Kings has begun, Soft Venus (frothy maiden) brings the ageless one, which is reminiscent of Buckminster Fuller’s “better living through technology” creed.

Of course the music is superb. There are many clas-
ic Jethro Tull idiosyncrasies — Anderson’s incoerent flute is perhaps the most obvious — but a signifi-
cant amount of new ground is covered as well. The scope is massive, almost Baroque in its elaboration. The new drummer, Barrie vintage, lays a very crisp, military foundation which is reproduced exact-
tly up each column of sound, creating a lot of aco-

stic excitement a cornucopia of accents. But it is the sheer variety of sounds that overwhelms, from magnificent bursting explosions of noise to soft mom-
ents of transcendentally fragile beauty. The detail is presented carefully so that boredom never catches up. Throughout the text appears the line...

Your wise men don’t know how it feels to be thick as a brick.

which appears to be a message of the album. When you know how much is unknown then you can know what is known.

—Philip Alley

CRAZY HORSE — LOOSE

Reprise

Wherein remnants of Neil Young’s old gang throw down thirteen tracks easily, without fuss or undue haste. The title suits, the whole thing rocks along nicely and simply without pretension. The tone is generally lighter than the group’s first LP, though personnel changes since the latter make comparisons misleading.

The songs are mostly moody, unadorned and with predictable changes throughout.

The melodies are pleasant but far from original and though one is very conscious of influences they’re hard to say apart from Crosby, Stills & Nash in All Alone Now which has the same persistent, tinkling guitar and chorus as 49 Bye Byes.
The opener Hit and Run sets the pace as Crazy Horse move on in sounding rather like the Doors, especially in the piano (c.f. Love Her Madly) Try eases the pace with some nice bottleneck guitar.

One Thing I Love where ‘there ain’t no magic in a one night stand’ is smooth even and recalls the Byrds and Flying Burrito Bros.

All The Little Things features the harsh guitar which highlights 3 or 4 tracks. This one ends nicely when the piano comes in beneath the guitar and picks the whole rhythm up whereby it all gets a bit frantic. You Want Max He sounds as if Dingo wrote it, one listens in vain for the fiddle.

The lyrics, that now familiar mixture of lost and found love, moving on out to the countryside and “going back to all the old ways,” skirt round the sorrow and joys which they purport to describe and one really doesn’t bother to pick up what they’re about.

It’s easy, it’s fun and is probably nice to dance to but its all slightly competent. On this outing Crazy Horse line up as the opening act before the question appears...

— John Crommelin

Every McLeod has a silvery lining, so they say, and for the NZBC and its patrons (not the return of Monty Holcroft to the editorship of the Listener will be welcome. Rumour has it that Holcroft has come back like a worried parent to an ailing child and that the specific objective of his return is to save the journal’s independent editorial policy. Readers will remember the eminence and well balanced editors Holcroft wrote during his eighteen years in the job, including some powerful anti-Vietnam staff at a time when such opinions were virtually heretical.

The persistent rumours about McLeod’s mismanagement of the Listener and his unpopularity as a superior upstart and gross intellectual snob are totally unfounded. Another inside claim to the effect that the vast improvement in Listener profitability has really been the work of its Business Manager is equally spurious. Get it?

It is good to see NZBC staff at last getting up on their tiny hind legs and barking over this business. For years they have accepted that inept administration and half-witted policy making is their inescapable principles proved strong enough to overpower their sacking-parents and led them to speak their grievances in public. About time too. Kudos must also go to David Excel, Des Monaghan and the whole GALLUHY team for the fearless way in which they put Lionel Scartts through the hoops on their programme. Scartts’s reasons and back-tracksings revealed to everyone the tip of that horrible Public Service iceberg which is made up of hardened inefficiency and dangerous meddling in amateur power politics.

Television’s preoccupation with imported shit continues to amaze. It is, of course, a fact that the NZBC is desperately short of money. Gilbert Stringer’s version of Fantasyland, Avalon, is costing an obscene amount and that, added to colour conversion and the ever-increasing cost of staffing, the second channel, even if it is still wants it. The obvious answer to these problems is to close down the regional channels completely and concentrate all production at Avalon. But this would raise such a holocaust of public wrath that the Corporation would never consider it seriously. Meanwhile, the continuing depression never that local production on a reasonable basis is further away than ever. But a quota system must come - and soon - if ever local output is to improve. Pressure from the Arts Council, the TYPDA and Actors’ Equity is pouring in and we must all support these efforts vigorously.

CORONATION STREET star Peter Adamson (Len Fairclough) is coming to Wellington in November or December to star in a production by Murray Reece of Porter’s THE DUMB WAITER, Co-actor in the two-hander will probably be Grant Till*.

PUKEKANUI II is scheduled to start screening from Channel One on September 14. Did you see all those incredible Einstein shots in THE 12N DAYS WHICH SHOOK THE WORLD? Historical nonsense, most of it, but far out just the same. Most “radical” sat at home watching it, while 44 Kelburn Pārē being recaptured by the Squatters.

“SEPTEMBER PRODUCTION” is the inconceivable title for an annual theatre production which will spill all over the university theatre later this month. It’s subtitled “an original dance-drama piece, with electronic music”. The perpetrators say the plot was inspired by the civil conflict in Ulster and as an extension of their ideas about the potential of modern dance, electronic sound montage and lighting coupled to serious contemporary themes. When pressed to comment the theatre director, Bill Turner, shook his head warily and turned away.

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STUDENTS

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SALIENT — Page 15
FREAK BROTHERS

MANK! PEDESTRIANS! I'LL BETTER GIVE THEM THE RIGHT OF WAY!

OMG! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

NO, YOU PEDESTRIANS! SHAME THE HELL OUT OF YOU!!

STICK TO THE PAVEMENT!

Beware, all you pedestrians!

YOU CAN'T STOP ME!

MAKE WAY! MAKE WAY!

BLEAT BLEAT

MY, I HEARD THAT LATEST HAWK SAY "BLEAT BLEAT"!

YOU INSANE! BLEAT BLEAT BLEAT!

ONCE IN A WHILE, IT'S GOOD TO LET THE PIGS OUT!

IT'S TIME TO CREATE THE FAMOUS PEDESTRIAN DISPERAL SYSTEM!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED IN MY WHOLE LIFE!

LOOKY HERE COME THAT CAR AGAIN!

THAT GOO BLEEP BLEET!

I THINK I GOTS TO WALK ACROSS THE STREET!

Screw FEEEEEEEEE!

THE END. IS IT SO FUNNY?

THAT WAS A GOOD SCENE, BUT I THOUGHT I SAW A PIG IN THE CAR.