Defence Against Dogs

by Kriegshund

About two years ago Gauleiter Percy "dogs on short leads" Allen made an abortive but enthusiastically publicised attempt to rabble-rousse a vigilante goon-squad to "give the PYM what they deserve".

And now another fyfot facet of our Minister of Police's strutting, strident posture on 'law'n'order': Police dogs, he says, will be used more often at demonstrations, implying that they have not often been at demonstrations. Crap. We know from experience that dogs have always been present whenever police have attended demo's in the last six or seven years.

Police dogs (usually Alsatians — Dobermann Pinschers and Labradors are not as suited to the work) are trained to inflict injuries that would, if committed by a policeman be unacceptable socially and legally. But, as it seems that we have come to expect police dogs at peaceful demo's, we are not as indignant as we should be when these dogs cause injury that would make us really pissed off if committed by a thug in a blue uniform.

Consider the difference of our responses to e.g. the dog attack at Mt John, on a demonstrator's groin (in accordance with training and handler's command), and the equivalent of, say, a constable attempting to castrate one whose political opinions he disapproves of.

Used as such, police dogs are weapons implementing police-government coercion and even appear to be used by some cops to express their own hatred of "student queers" etc. Is it therefore an exaggeration to say that it appears police dogs are used to intimidate and terrorize citizens going about their lawful business? Some vigorous and aggressive resistance to these tactics is needed if we are to avoid suffering more assaults. These cops, seeking every opportunity to put the boot in when fighting bravely against overwhelming odds defending the Reich from the depredations of placid students and kids, display gross cowardice when a few "bikies" or other thugs start throwing bottles. It appears that they are scared gutless and shitless of getting a little resistance.

Trained dogs can easily attain an effective height stance of 5 or 6 feet when throwing a lot of weight into astonishingly fast, ferocious, persistent and agile attacks. They inflict injury with their teeth and jaws, paws with sharp nails, and weight, throwing a person off balance. They are trained to attack on the command of their handlers but sometimes attack anyone (cops too) on their own volition. Each handler has continual charge of one or two dogs.

In confrontations the handler operates his dog from a "short lead", meaning that the dog is restrained by holding a chain (about 8ft) somewhere close (say 2ft) from where it is fixed to the dogs collar. The dog may, if the handler allows, extend his tether and attack. Dogs are not usually let off their leads in confrontations.

As a precaution against attack one might wear a heavy jersey, heavy coat, thick trousers and boots.

When a dog attacks it usually concentrates upon one person unless continually redirected by the handler. In terms of "defensive reaction" (as our Yank friends would say) four or five citizens against each dog may seem unsporting but in fact this isn't a game and it just about makes things even when resisting the savage attack of a frenzied police dog and its instigating handler.

If a dog attacks you or a friend don't fuck round trying to explain to the animal how you became a Christian Pacifist and like dogs. Don't quote Ghandi and Tolstoy on non-violence because the dog is no more able to understand and see reason than his handler.

Dog food cartoon

Resistance to a dog attack must be determined and aggressive to cause it to desist —to kill it if necessary. Remember that police dogs are trained to cause serious, even fatal injury. They are trained to attack one's throat and groin as well as arms and legs. So "terminate with extreme prejudice" (as the CIA says) all police dogs intent on attacking.

Very likely the handler, on seeing vigorous defence against his dog's efforts, will withdraw the animal before it suffers more than superficial injury. Too bad for the dog if he doesn't. We must not be deterred by the fact that the cops will throw the book at us for resisting the maulings of their hounds. Killing his dog may upset the handler and very likely he might not condone protection from his dog's frenzied attack, and to attempt to reason with him may be as futile and fatal as it would be with his dog. We should expect that he will bear a grudge against those he imagines are responsible for the demise of his beloved canine charge, and may attempt immediate revenge. He is no more likely to be inclined towards conventional dignities and restraints of behaviour than his late and (as far as we're concerned) unlamented dog, and may himself behave like a mad
Some Resistance Methods

The following methods require some agility, dexterity, coolness and determination. How you acquire and apply these qualities is up to you and your friends and the circumstances. These methods are only suggestions tried and proven (mostly in other countries with police-dog problems), that you may find useful. Their application and variations are up to you.

• **Don’t tease dogs or provoke their handlers.** Some hoons have managed to bark (yes bark!) at dogs, irritating both dogs and handlers. Let sleeping dogs lie. Abusing cops may alienate those having doubts about the system they represent.

• **Don’t go looking for trouble. Of course if there is violence it should be only defensive on our part.** If you want to start the great NZ guerilla insurrection go away and do it somewhere else. Keep peaceful demo's peaceful.

• Aggressive and trained bull-terriers are reputed to be the most vexatious to police Alsatians. A bitch on heat, and her piss is reputed to distract police dogs. Wolf shit is reputed to terrify dogs —this method is said to have been successfully used by the Provos in Holland.

• We could breed our own guard dogs. Imagine a Dobermann-Alsatian-St Bernard cross, with perhaps a bit of Irish Wolfhound.

• A dog may be kept at bay with handfuls of finely-ground pepper thrown into its face, and by the liberal application, it is said, of caustic oven-cleaner. Also aerosol sprays of paint, perfumes, hair-fixer, etc. These are usually highly volatile so when followed immediately by a blast from a long-flame butane lighter create a spectacular effect. Flaming torches and moderately diluted ammonia fired from water-pistols are old tricks. Aim for the dog’s eyes and hose.

• A dog can be thrown by seizing his collar and dragging him off his feet. Watch those jaws. If you can jam a paw or two through the collar you’ll immobilise the animal and render it meek, maybe. Also pressure on a dog’s paws will cause it some distress and may deter its attack.

• Dogs may be fended off and killed with a vast assortment of implements from the traditional [unclear: proletariat] and peasant armoury; common or garden forks, spades, slashers, machetes, pick axe handles etc. In fact just about anything that will cut or stab, chop or club, even writing implements — a biro may be mightier than a bayonet.

• Vulnerable places to heavily strike an attacking dog are on the bridge of its nose and in the eyes. A heavy kick in the ribs may cause a condition like that caused by jumping on a bamboo birdcage. A spade or trenching tool with sharp edges may cause gruesome injury, as hand-to-hand combatants in WW1 and WW2 know.

• A dog may be strangled by using its chain.

• A short strong stick or steel rod pushed through between the collar and neck, and twisted like a tourniquet, will strangle the poor animal.

• Pull both front legs suddenly and violently apart, away from the normal position, in a wide arc so as to bring them together above the dog’s back. This is reputed to cause massive chest injuries and may cause the dog in its last fleeting seconds to reflect upon the fatal infortuitousness of its career in the Police Force.

• Tranquillizer darts fired by bow, blowpipe or cartridge have been suggested.

• No mention is made of using firearms in defence against mad dogs. At present such implements and methods are dangerously escalative and unnecessary. However this omission may be rectified if future events should make some information on these matters unavoidable.

Some of these methods of defence are of course ill-advised if you wish to stay clear of a charge of possessing an 'offensive weapon'. On the other hand, if you happen to be a professional boxer, or a karate-ka, you could be arrested for the same thing.

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Letters to the Editor

What a Darling

Sir,

The talk was entitled 'History of Society' and it was to be delivered by the eminent Professor Darlington - the "biochemical philosopher." or "philosophical bio-chemist." Being an ignoramus on the above mentioned subject, I ventured into LB1 last night, to be enlightened, so that the next Cafeteria 101 lecture I could tantalize my listeners with the intricacies of "the evolution of race, class and culture."

Alas! it was not to be so. My intellectual capacity being nowhere near that of the pedagogue (I am 21, 56 shades darker). I was completely overwhelmed by the exuberance of his vubahosity and the waving of his wand. However, even a state of dementia did not make me unaware of the sad but tragic fact that for an hour I listened to the History of the European Society. It was either, that in my ignorance I thought society existed in China and India at that time, or Professor Darlington is a bigoted racist.

I must say that I did gather the following pearls of wisdom:-

• Islamic Jews all inferior to the European Jews because the former intermarried with Africans and Arabs. Professor Darlington apponently gathered this but of juicy, gossip from the European Jews. NB— He is a scientist.
• The Pope prohibited incest in the 11th Century.
• My lack of the power of retention prevents me from remembering anything else of significance. (if there was something that could be thus catagorised).

Question time arrived with much trepidation/cold sweat/ consternation. I apprehensively asked the revered gentleman a question— it was short and sweet, I assure you. A supercilious smile on his face, the savant replied, as he replied many others, "Read my book." My nascence is such that the only title that kept recurring in my infinitesimal brain was, "20 ways to be Evasive when encounted by a vociferous and belligerent audience" On that note, I left the illuminati’s presence — a sadder but no wiser fool.

Shalima Jayasundary Wijeratnam-Wilson.

Political Science Society
Meeting to discuss activities for the year and to elect officers.
Friday 28th, Lounge, 12-2pm.

Sir,

Byron Buick-Constable states in his letter, cost rationale, that "there will be ham in all rolls in future." The future must be a long way off, as luncheon sausage was still in the rolls on Monday 24 April. Also the Post Office runs its other food lines at the same price as the University Union catering, although admittedly it is not such a large scale undertaking. Just because the previous caterers charged 2c for a ladle of gravy does not mean that this situation has to continue indefinitely. Regarding roll-your-own tobacco, according to my information,
Rothmans make only Virginia Gold and Pocket Edition, leaving 3-Castles, 2 brands of Greys and Black and White as reasonably popular brands, which the University Union Cafeteria should have been stocking at the time.

Your correspondent.

Dear Sir,

I wish to inform readers of the dangers of ego-confusion which may result from attempts at self-categorisation in terms of your all-embracing (Evergreenian) so obviously unbiased catalogue of The Liberal'.

Being an unbleached flour eater of the Eastern Bays, I was obviously a dyed in the (natural) wool Liberal. This momentary sense of ego-identification rapidly crumbled as I realised that while loathing plastic flowers and topless dresses, I nonetheless consume jars of instant coffee, and intensely dislike Amphora and archy and mehitabel.

While generally blind to Freudian slips, I am nonetheless liberally enough aware to recognise your article as one great Fruedian fuckup (and I don't call it premarital intercourse, either......)

Miss Days Bay Wharf '72

Air New Zealand transport Salient's to University of South Pacific for nix.

Correction

Sir,

I am very disturbed by the statement published in your issue of March 22 at the head of Dr Mann's article on 2,4,5-T, saying that a reason for the article's rejection by the N.Z. Farmer was that the Dow company might withdraw its advertising.

This statement was completely false and it could do, and almost certainly has done, serious harm to the reputation of this publication.

When discussing the question of publication of this article with Dr Mann, I explained that the only reasons for not doing so immediately were that; (a) I regarded the issue as ethically, though not legally, sub judice while the expert committee was still considering it, and (b) that by the time the article could appear in our pages the committee's report would almost certainly have been made public.

I emphasised (and cited examples of past experience to support my statement) that the Farmer was not influenced by possible withdrawal of advertising in making its decision on such important matters.

I also made it clear to Dr Mann that after the committee's decision was published, I would be glad to consider an article from him if the committee's recommendations were not, in our editorial view, the correct ones.

The N.Z. Farmer is the only independent farming publication in New Zealand, and we regard this as an important advantage over our competitors, and feature it prominently on our masthead.

So it will be clear to you that any public statement like the one you have made, which could discredit this claim, is bound to be regarded by us very seriously.

In addition, your statement implies a very real imputation against me personally. I am very widely known in all branches of the farming industry as editor of the Farmer and my reputation could very easily be damaged by your mis-statement.

I would be glad if you would publish in reasonably conspicuous form a correction of this mis-statement in as early an issue as possible, to avoid further action.

Yours faithfully,

Ron Vine,
Editor. N.Z. Farmer.

Salient published the earlier statement in good faith but accepts Mr Vine's statement and is pleased to set out the correct position.
Sir,

I feel that the article in the last "Salient" on the Women's Liberation Conference, is comprised, in the main, of uninformed comment and hearsay. Cathy Wylie writes as though she went to the Conference expecting the word of God to descend, and was surprised when She did not deliver the goods.

I shall consider the uninformed comment first. "Who is the enemy?" is a non-issue. Women are not an army, nor do they have organised enemies in a military sense. Instead, they have a number of problems, which are caused by men, by society, and by women themselves. The Women's Liberation Movement is concerned with attacking problems, regardless of who creates them or where they arise.

In her discussion of consciousness-raising groups Wylie says "They appear to be..." and then gives an erroneous picture of something she admits to never observing, let alone experiencing. Consciousness-raising groups do not resemble group therapy. Group therapy assumes that psychological problems are innate, and that they can be explained and cured by free physical interaction and the catharsis of baring one's soul. Consciousness-raising groups assume that the problems of women are not just personal, but that many of them are social in origin, and thus "soul-baring" is only used when necessary as a technique towards a greater understanding of how the individual women affects and is affected by society. Self indoctrination is a contradiction in terms. It is theoretically possible that a consciousness-raising group could talk itself out of political action, and I believe that some groups in the States have done so.

I agree that using the term "middle-class" as an insult is stupid, but that is because there is some good in the middle-class, not because we are all middle-class. Despite Wylie's assertions to the contrary, all women do have personal experience in common in their relations with men, even though social relations may differ from class to class. Although as far as women are concerned, even social relations aren't too different - middle-class or working-class, Ph.D. or illiterate, the woman stays home with the kids. All women know the fear of unwanted pregnancy, and even Varsity women have the bitter experience of unequal pay in their holiday jobs.

The Women's Liberation Movement has only been underway for the last 5 or 6 years (2 or 3 in N.Z.) and already Wylie expects us to have educated masses of women about their exploitation and oppression. Perhaps she would prefer that, like the Bolsheviks, we should skip this stage, and take over without trying to reach the masses. Or that we should do nothing at all.

I agree that society is sick, but its treatment of women is a part of its sickness, and the whole cannot be cured without consideration of the parts. As the slogan quoted by Simone de Beauvoir in the last issue says: "No revolution without woman's emancipation, no woman's emancipation without revolution."

As a heterosexual, I am not especially interested in or concerned about lesbianism, but as it is a subject which is obviously important to a number of women, it therefore warrants discussion. (Maori women are a minority too - should we ignore them?)

Finally, I would like to ask if Wylie ever had a nasty experience in Christchurch. It would seem so, by her comments on the place and the people. Firstly, Ngahauia Volkerling has no experience of Christchurch consciousness-raising groups, so it would seem that Wylie's report is hearsay of hearsay. As someone who has been to these groups since their inception, I can say that most definitely are not, and never have been, a place for personal antagonism. If they had been the movement would never have begun, let alone have grown as it has done.

Secondly, Wylie's comments about her neighbour at the Conference exemplify the kind of unconstructive cattiness which women in the movement are trying to get away from.

Like the writer, I am somewhat suspicious of ideological movements. But Women's Liberation has no ideology, no party line. It encompasses a variety of action towards a number of aims. Ideas differ from town to town, from group to group, and so do the aims and methods of their action. We're all just one means to an end - giving women the right and the abilities to choose how to live their lives. If you think that other groups, such as the Nation Council of Women, serve this end better, fine. If you really are interested, go and join them. Only don't sit on your arse and pike at other people's efforts if you're not prepared to do something yourself. It doesn't help you, them, or women in general.

Christine Dann
On the last Sunday of every month Mr M. Rodman, Flat 32,
Hanson Court,
9 Hutchison Rd, Newtown (Next to Winter show buildings) tel. 894-446
holds an open house discussion on anything at all, (trying to avoid theology). Anyone is welcome to turn up and participate.

Overheard outside Athletic Park on Sunday before last. "Let them (South Africa) solve their problems in their own way like we did with the Maori Wars".

Sir,

When are those gutless wonders on human and United Nations issues, Professors and lecturers going to declare in print under their own signatures their total opposition to Apartheid sport and Apartheid in other forms. They should be giving leadership to the students.

John Shaw

Ed,

Fraid Victoria's Remainder Reminder requires a rejoinder. If that one man was also a young man, she would still have been at school when 'different to' became acceptable as a viable alternative to 'different from'. Time will probably come for the interchanging of the sexes. Nothing more different than those, is there?

John Hales.

The Evolution of Race Class and Culture from Australopithecus to the Present Day

Professor Darlington's lecture last Thursday evening, 20th April, was a brief brief discussion of 10,000 years of Western history. He provided several new ways of looking at human evolution and, some of his ideas provoked many questions, most of which had little to do with the subject of his lecture. The questions were, in the main, answered inadequately — a reaction to the rudeness of the audience.

Professor Darlington's topic, "The Evolution of Race, Class and Culture from Australopithecus to the Present day", was a resume of his book entitled "The Evolution of Man and Society". Professor Darlington is a geneticist turned historian and sociologist. His concern now is to encompass and bring together as many branches of knowledge as is possible and his book is an attempt to present a complete history of man, sociologically and biologically. This is an attempt to put into practice his own idea that man must reverse evolution, that man should cease segmenting into new branches of learning and should re-examine the entirety of human development to see where we are and what we are.

A Neanderthal boy

Darlington's lecture began with a few analogies — for ex-same reasons a horse's legs enlarged, the way a giraffe's neck has lengthened, as the whole body of the Moa grew large, so the brain of man developed to enable him to cope better with his environment. He pointed out that although the size of the brain is not directly correlated to intelligence, brain size has some relevance in that through history man's brain has enlarged and man has also developed an increasingly complex civilisation. The discoveries resulting from brain change and ecological adaptation have favoured the inventor, his family and his descendents. Man has changed by changing his own environment, and the cause of this is man's brain cell superiority.

Professor Darlington laid emphasis on races being ecologically adapted rather than just environmentally adapted. This difference became clearer as he tripped through fourteen civilisation eras, seventeen and a half empires, one hundred and three centuries, and across no less than two hundred and sixteen continents — lots of time and space in less than one hour.

The Sumerians by domesticating crops, themselves became domesticated by the crop. A symbiosis or joint evolution was set going between man and the crop. The Sumerians were forced to settle in one place in order to
tend their crops and the ultimate result of this was a centralisation of populations into towns. Specialised craftsmen came to rely on the farmer as did the farmer on them. The farmer had also followed another course similar to the one above in regard to domestic stock. Stock gained security by becoming domesticated and man gained economic security.

Man's changing brain can be related to his using his brain to change his environment. The process is circular and results in a continuing adaption of the brain cell itself.

Improvements in man's early brain meant that the human population increased until migration became a necessity. Crop domestication was one important factor and it resulted in increased population which eventually necessitated migration. Professor Darlington pointed out several such historical 'moments' and illustrated the resulting pattern with maps of Europe, each showing a westerly migration and demonstrating influence spreading cultural similarity throughout Europe.

When Darlington spoke concerning Jews and Africans he evoked a sour note from his audience and his unwillingness to elaborate on his earlier comments after the lecture further alienated his ideas from his audience.

Professor Darlington finished his lecture by saying that man conquered the world by destroying the soil, vegetation and animal life, and the same has occurred among all races without exception. Now for the first time we can see what we are doing and we must reverse the order of competition if we are to survive, for the world's smallness prohibits any further migrations, he said. He added that if we want to remain on this planet we must reverse evolution, whatever that means .......

Who Killed Cock Robin

Now that the dust has settled on the trial of Arthur Thomas, now that the various retrial committees have been reduced to important mumbling by the decision of the Court of Appeal, the time seems ripe to ask some questions which have not hitherto surfaced. The question which has been to the forefront during this entire affair i.e. is Thomas innocent or guilty no longer has much meaning. It is true that much of the evidence was circumstantial and that some aspects of the case remain puzzling, but it seems fairly clear to my mind that Arthur Thomas did indeed take a gun and shoot Jeanette and Harvey Crewe in their Pukekawa house. There the law rests because it is not required to enquire further. Having established that to its own satisfaction it has no more to say. And yet the feeling persists that Arthur Thomas is innocent. Such believers, however, fail to ask the right questions. The important question is not innocent or guilty but: Guilty in what sense? It is not my contention that Arthur Thomas was innocent, but rather that he was, in a very real sense, an innocent. His role should be seen as that of the guilty victim. A victim of some very unpleasant social elements rampant in New Zealand, and particularly rural small town New Zealand, and particularly rural small town Zealand. If one seeks for that which has been hidden away it is in this area that one should seek, not in the area of law.

There is a curious historical instance of the same phenomenon in the case of Stanley Graham, a farmer of Koiiterangi near Hokitika, who, on 8th October 1941, killed four policemen at his home and then took to the bush. Police, soldiers and homeguardsmen were called in for what was to become New Zealand's most spectacular manhunt. Two more men were killed before Graham, on the twelfth day, was shot by a policeman as he came in to surrender. The case caught the imagination of the country, news items about it took precedence over war news (and remember that this was a bad time for the Allies) and there are quite a number of folk songs in his praise.

Now before my song is finished
There's something I'd like to say
I wish we had a million like poor
old Stan today.
The Japs would not be game to come
within our shores
And we could live in quietness
for now and evermore.

Had Graham not been shot then he too, like Arthur Thomas, would have languished in gaol, for there is no
doubt that he took a gun and shot some people, and the law is most specific that that is a crime. Or more likely,
in those less enlightened days, he would have been hanged by the neck until dead. For the law is required to
take no great regard of the broader circumstances of the crime, although it must bear in mind their narrower
aspects. In this case we should remember that Graham had been goaded beyond endurance by the senseless
exercise of bureaucratic power in pursuit of a commandeering of his farm produce on behalf of the war effort,
when he had already been soured by the hardships of his difficult life. Thus he was subjected to pressures which
no human being should ever be asked to bear, so that it is no wonder his control snapped, and that he took a gun
and shot dead the punitive representatives of the power which oppressed him. Few, it appeared at the time would
blame him. If one seeks further parallels one should look perhaps into the celebrated case of George Wilder.
The analogy between such cases and the case of Arthur Thomas is plain, although the pressures are
different. In the case of Thomas they revolve around the wellknown, but largely unmentionable, nature of life in
smalltown New Zealand, a diverse chamber of horrors which Arthur Thomas was obliged to inhabit in all its
bitter manifestations.
It's difficult to categorise the nature of rural smalltown life in this country because so little systematic study
has been done on it. Some of its aspects are no doubt amusing. I am thinking, for instance, of Peter Cape's
Down the Hall on Saturday Night. Some of its aspects have a darker side and one of the few studies which has
thrown any light into a corner of this world is the study of childrearing patterns in New Zealand undertaken by
the Ritchies. What clearly emerged from their study is that rural small town parents are under much greater
pressure to conform to what is the preconception of a child to be proud of, a child which is 'sociable and nice',
and these parents were far more inclined to be punitive in enforcing on the child the sort of behaviour that the
neighbours expected. This became more pronounced the lower one went in the pecking order, so that Maori
mothers (and no matter what pious utterances we might choose to make to the contrary, Maoris, particularly in
rural areas, are regarded as falling towards the bottom of the status heap) were under very great pressure indeed.
All of which may not seem to have much to do with Arthur Thomas but which seems, to my mind, to point a
moral. That is that small communities have their sanctioned ways and the lower one falls in the pecking order
the more people there are above oneself who are granted the right by society to be censorious of your behavior.
It is not a right that the community expects to go rusty from disuse. The local wealthy farmers in the district, the
local doctor, the bank manager cum stock and station agent and a few others lord it, and the rest, particularly
the poor farmers and the labourers and sharemilkers suffer. I know a girl who lived for a while in a rural town
in the Waikato and she told me that it reminded her of nothing so much as what she'd read of a medieval feudal
village. Those at the top made the rules and got the privileges, they ruled with a rod of moral iron, and woe
betide anyone below who stepped out of line. The comparison with a medieval peasant community is apt and it
should be recalled that medieval history is replete with peasant uprisings, and individual 'outrages' against the
manor house. More of that anon. In the community described to me too, it the jus primae noctis did not actually
operate it might just as well have.

Why New Zealand rural society has taken on this black perspective is a subject for exploration by the
novelist as well as the social scientist, and it is an avenue well explored. Indeed, John Mulgan took it as the
major theme of 'Man Alone! In that book there is one character, an old old tramp, who sums up New Zealand
very well - protesting Christianity, talking brotherhood, but keeping his own to himself. This is an attitude
which has grown out of the savagery of the land and its resistance to cultivation, and the cupidity of men in
their lust to possess. That it stunts and depresses the quality of life in rural New Zealand there can be little
doubt.

This then is the broad context within which Arthur Thomas was called upon to be a human being. He was
not, from accounts, a wealthy man; he fell towards the lower part of the rural pecking order. And within this
context he had the misfortune to fall in love with the woman who later became Jeanette Crewe. It's common in
a stultifying environment to find that human beings are a little gauche emotionally, and when Arthur Thomas
fell he fell hard. It must have come as a blow to him to learn that the later Jeanette Crewe was not for the likes
of him. For it seems that Jeanette's background was a wealthy one. Evidence at the trial made some play with her relationship with Thomas before and after an overseas trip. In rural New Zealand. The Overseas Trip is a traditional activity of the female scions of wealthier families. It helps to fill the time between the end of school and the beginning of marriage. She returned from her trip to discover that Arthur Thomas was as keen for her as ever, and she made it clear to him that his attentions to her must cease. One can imagine the subtle insinuations, the growing realisation on the part of Thomas that what he was really being told was that he was not in Jeanette's class, that she was prepared to accept his gifts, yes, but that after all she really preferred the somewhat wealthier Harvey Crewe. It's likely that the pain of unrequited love faded as Thomas met and eventually married his wife Vivien, leaving only a tiny scar, but the slur of being judged by the community an unsuitable match for Jeanette Crewe because his status was wanting, would remain an open sore, festering until the day he took a gun and went and shot two people he saw as the stormcentre of his torment. Like Stanley Graham he was subjected to pressure which no human being should be asked to bear. In similar vein throughout history people oppressed by an overbearing elite have taken desperate measures because they could no longer live with the indignity of their position. Robin Hood remains a popular figure.

And there is another factor present in the Thomas case. Someone fed the Crewe baby. People and vehicles were seen subsequent to the killing at the Crewe house, and these from the descriptions given by witnesses could in no way be associated with Thomas This is puzzling but in the light of what I have said it becomes more coherent and it is a safe presumption to make that others besides Thomas knew what was up. Rural communities are tightly knit. They are so effective in the imposition of sanctions upon one another precisely because of this; everyone has a fair idea of what everyone else is doing. That other people with knowledge of the murders did not report to the police seems to demonstrate that they did not wish the murderer caught, which in its turn suggests that they knew and understood the full nature of the situation.

Now most of what I've been saying is supposition. I have presupposed, for instance that Thomas did commit the crime, and there is a school of thought that thinks he did not. I have presupposed in suggestion some of his most deepest and private feelings, and only he can ever know those, and I have presupposed the answers to certain questions which remain lurking and elusive in the evidence at the trial, because the questions which might have elicited these facts were not asked. And there is the real tragedy of it. Justice is blind and it remains so because it is administered by men who have, most of their lives, been successful, who have never felt the bitter taste of defeat or public approbrium in their mouths. No-one has ever told them that they do not measure up, that they are not good enough. And so they have no feeling for the cruel and stinging rebuke which tells you that despite your best efforts you are less than somebody in the judgement of your peers. In the face of such ignorance of a whole slice of human experience it is small wonder that the crucial questions were never asked at the trial of Arthur Thomas. Who killed cock robin? I said the sparrow, with my bow and arrow, I killed cock robin. And there the law rests. But any child will tell you that the tale does not end there. There was considerably more to the death of cock robin than would ever be suggested by the mere presence of a sparrow and a bow and arrow.

— Tony Simpson

RESISTANCE 154 WILLS ST
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N.Z. Environment Sabotage

Although man has been carelessly exploiting the world's resources and upsetting natural balances for hundreds of years it is only relatively recently that the problems his takeover of [unclear: Ear] has caused have become large enough to claim general attention. Pollution, the population problem and the exhausting of world resources have become [unclear: itter] of international concern.

Mr R. Norman, assistant commissioner of works, president of the Technical Institute and member of the Environmental Council, represented New Zealand at the Unesco conference on "Man and the Biosphere" in Paris last November. He will also be a member of the N.Z. delegation to the U.N. conference on the environment in 2 months time. That will be led by Duncan MacIntyre. Mr Norman was invited by Ecology Action to speak about the Paris conference, its subsequent programme and N.Z.'s involvement.

Photo of Mr. R. Norman

The Paris conference aimed to work out a programme as a guide for research within individual countries; the central theme being an interdisciplinary approach to Man and the Environment, the general structure and functioning of the biosphere, and changes made to it by man. Despite some member nations (France, Germany) opting for a pure' research approach, the pragmatists (Canada, Australia, Iran, NZ) won out, and the council
agreed to emphasize short term practical research with directly usable results. They decided on thirteen major projects. Six of these deal with man's impact on various ecosystems eg forests and grasslands; one with the effects of fertilizers and pesticides, one with island ecosystems and their special problems, another with the conservation of natural areas and their genetic material (eg in gene banks to prevent extinction of species) and four projects deal with urban and industrial problems, emphasizing the need for population studies and policies. The intention was that existing research facilities be utilised but guided into these areas, agreed internationally to be of prime importance.

Mr Norman then discussed some environmental questions in relation to N.Z. One problem with very great relevance to us is virtually irreversible depletion of the world's phosphate resources. Phosphorus is one of the elements necessary for human life. Without it; the earth could support two billion people - there are three billion at present and in sixty years time at the current rate of increase there will be eight billion. In accordance with the present consumption rate there will be no phosphorus left in sixty years.

Because of intensive agriculture N.Z. uses more phosphate than any other country in the world, absolutely not per capital Phosphorus is mined, used as fertiliser and then either contributes to animal life, is chemically fixed in the soil, or is washed out to sea. Because of the large amounts of fertiliser demanded by our economy an inordinate proportion of phosphorus follows this last path. The rate of application needs to be carefully looked at by New Zealand - especially as we are the worst offenders.

NZ is not following an enlightened path in regard to sewerage disposal either. Mr Norman pointed out that although treatment processes are being gradually introduced this is a slow costly process, and direct ocean outlets are by far the most common here and are still being built (eg in Hawkes Bay). Ultimately, via the destruction of phytoplankton in the sea, this means less and less oxygen, quite apart from the visual and other offence.

The worst and most basic environmental problem is people. The average "standard of living" in the world has been inexorably falling for the last fifteen years as population grows steadily ahead of technology.

Mr Norman felt that although the U.N. will probably encourage nations to introduce population policies this will not be enough. Can it remain the prerogative of a couple to decide how big a family they will have?

A radical shift in thought processes is required, he said. Instead of aiming for growth NZ should aim for stability. Our immigration policy and the basis for the family benefit should be studied. The question of the optimum population size, structure, and distribution for this country should be studied too.

Mr Norman felt that despite political wriggling and elusiveness (and the difficulty of taking unpopular measures while remaining in power), the fact that people with political status would be attending the conference in Stockholm offered hope that something might be done.

*****

RESISTANCE BOOKSHOP AND S.A.W.W. WANT TO THIS MAN URGENTLY. IF YOU SEE HIM, OR KNOW OF HIS WHEREARECUTS PLEASE INFORM SALIENT OR A MEMBER OF RESISTANCE HIS NAME IS LEN KERR.

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STB to USA

Sixteen Victoria students went to the USA for the summer vacation on the NZUSA Student Travel Bureau group trip. Not only were they able to get a 30% reduction on the normal airfares this way, but they also got a work permit each - the S.T.B. is one of the Very few channels through which a student can get a work permit. This summer however at least one of our people crapped out here: shortly after his arrival Tom Dwyer broke his arm. He was out of work the rest of his stay, but all hospital fees and $12 per week compo was paid to him by his travel insurance cover. Being a Kiwi of no mean initiative, Tom found that flashing his plaster was a great help when hitching, so he spent most of his time in the States bumming around.

Other people in the group earned up to $250 per week in the Capitalist Continent, and this more than covered the $681 return airfare, while also giving everyone there a shithot lime. What's more, the trip to the States for the 1972-73 summer is expected to be considerably cheaper - about $550 return (including work permit).

About half a dozen Vic students went to Europe for the summer - saving $400 each by going through the STB. Salient would like to hear from any of these people with stories to tell - also from those 400 Vic people who went to Australia, Singapore, Fiji and New Caledonia on a Student Travel Bureau groups.

N.Z.U.S.A. # STUDENT TRAVEL BUREAU Special Charter to Auckland Departing Wellington 1-30p.m.
May 6th. FARE $15 (normally $22 - 60) TICKETS STILL AVAILABLE from Travel Officer.

The Newspaper Empire...

Newspaper empire art

Wesak

Image of tildes

Since about 1926 Buddhists in the west, particularly London, have held Wesak, the Festival of the May Full Moon, as their major celebration, forgetting sectarian differences and joining together for this great occasion. It seems fitting that at this time we should direct our thoughts towards the Buddha and his unique gift to humanity. We are told that Siddharta Guatama the future Buddha was born on the border of Nepal and India during the Vaisaka (April- May) period between 563 and 556 B.C. The story of his life is well known, as are his teachings, many of which are being corroborated today by modern science. For example, he asserted the existence of antimatter, a concept which holds out great promise for the future, when he said "There exists a not-born, not-become, not-made, not-compounded; and if this did not exist, it would not be possible to save oneself from what is born, become, made, compounded".

The teachings of the Buddha have, inevitably it would seem, given rise to various schools - too numerous to mention. Without becoming involved in these and their differences, it is possible to acknowledge with gratitude the unique qualities of Buddhist teaching and thought. Its enormous range will encompass and tolerate all matter of thought, and all methods of treading the way. "The ways to the Goal are as many as the lives of men". This Wesak Taurus Full Moon, April 29th, you can celebrate the Festival by reading and thinking about the Buddha and his contribution to the world of thought. This mantram may be used, if you wish.

The Mantrum of Unification.

The sons of men are one and I am one with them I seek to love, not hate; I seek to serve and not exact due service; I seek to heal, not hurt.

Let pain bring due reward of light and love Let the soul control the outer form. And life and all events, And bring to light the Love that underlies the happenings of the time.

Let vision come and insight. Let the future stand revealed. Let inner union demonstrate and outer cleavages be gone. Let love prevail. Let all men love.

It is said by some that the Wesak Festival is not only commemorative; it is also in recognition of a present living event, and is thus in the nature of a participating ceremony. Many people (it is said), dream of this even, though they may have never heard of the Wesak Festival. The legend, (The dream, the fact) runs like this; there is a remote funnel-shaped valley in the foothills, of the Himalayan range to which pilgrims find their way about the full moon of Taurus. They congregate at one end of the valley; Before them are gathered those great Beings who are Custodians of the Plan for our planet and for Humanity. In front of them, before a great flat rock on which stands a large crystal bowl full of water, stand the three great Lords — The Christ, with the Lord of Living Forms, the Manu, on his right, and the Lord of Civilisation on his left.

As the full moon approaches, the atmosphere becomes tense with demand, readiness and expectancy. Just before the exact time of the full moon, so the legend runs, a tiny speck can be seen in the sky. It comes nearer and nearer, until the form of the Buddha can be seen, in his characteristic attitude, wearing a saffron-coloured robe, bathed in light and colour. His band is extended is blessing. When he reaches a point exactly above the rock, a great mantrum used only once a year is intoned by the Christ, and the entire group of people in the valley fall upon their faces. The blessing is poured forth, and the Christ - the Representative of humanity - receives it in trust for distribution.

According to the legend the Buddha recedes again, returning to that high place where he works and waits, his annual sacrifice to humanity (for he comes back only at great cost) over. The water in the bowl is distributed to the waiting people who have brought their little cups and vessels; they drink of them and share with others. Thus blessed, the crowd silently disperses.

ALLAN QUATERMAIN. from Zambia. Union Hall Thursday 4th 11.00am. 12.30pm Speaking on the Liberation Movements in Africa.

CAMERA ART CAPPING PHOTOS A SPECIALITY 10% discount to students PRUDENTIAL
Horoscope

Capricorn.

People will generally take advantage of you. Beware of contracting venereal disease or Diahorrea. You will receive a birthday card from Jack Marshall as there is a high chance your birthday will occur between the 11th and 17th of May. You have a high affinity for certain species of Himalayan bears tomorrow. Keep away from bears. Better still keep away from the Himalayas. Alternatively, wear a bear suit tomorrow.

Gemini.

A good time for lighting firecrackers. Your hopes are pinned on skyrockets which should pay good dividends. Above all, avoid tom thumb's at all costs. By the way, you will inherit a ferris whell from your little sister who will be committed to an asylum. Take an interest in fatty tales and frogs, since you will get married sometime next week. Take life casually and relax frequently with your dog. Be wary of crooked few—Better still graduate as a Physio-therapist tomorrow.

Pisces.

A tricky time awaits you. Exercise your normal good judgement when playing the harpschichord. You will lose $10,000 in a Monaco casino on the 11th of May, but all will not be lost. Prince Rainier will turn you into a prince/princess with a single kiss — your reward for contributing the $500,000th to the royal coffers. Gyro Gearloose invents a pleasure machine for you tomorrow. Accept with reservations and enthusiasm.

Aries.

Your pad will be raided by the Drug Squad at midday tomorrow. Don't worry, your pot has already been stolen by your father but, you will be arrested for running a house of prostitution. Of course your innocent, but as your stars indicate a lengthly but pleasurable stay in prison, you will be indicted. If you're a guy, don't take along your vaseline. If you're a girl, make sure the prison is stilt lit by [unclear: candlepower]. Tomorrow you will fall in love.

Scorpio.

If you're a woman you should expect some surprises. If the boy in your life is ambitious, he'll have a good opportunity put his way before the next issue of Salient. Go along with his plans — something unusual may not please you to begin with, but you will end up enjoying yourself. If you're a guy, there is some chance you will be assassinated by the Vice-Chancellor. Carry your dog with you at all times or shoot him first. A good time for kite-flying tomorrow.

Taurus.

Your long lost sailor uncle returns to the family circle. Avoid him at all costs and run away to sea. Alternatively, join the Labour Party, as your prospects of gaining a parliamentary seat are quite high. If planning suicide, your best hope of not succeeding is on the 22nd of May. Your best bet is to purchase a cockatoo or play plenty of cricket. You will be discovered by an aristocrat frog tomorrow who, with one kiss, will turn you into a prince/princess.
Leo.

A good time for eating eggs is assured. Travel widely to poultry farms throughout your state. A few pleasant surprises are assured at each stop, especially in sampling new flavours.

Become active in your support for greater protective tariffs for the poultry industry. This will benefit you in the long run.

You will achieve success when your short story on the New Zealand egg industry is published by "Izvestia".

Beware of the Police. — Go and live in a republic until May 10th.

Cancer.

Gasoline prices and availability will be excellent. Take the opportunity to stockpile on Molotov Cocktails. If you've made 30,000 by the next issue of Salient, there is a high probability of a trip to Ireland. Be prepared to make money and sleep with Bernadette Devlin.

Tomorrow you stumble on an undiscovered coital technique. Be sure your partner is a Doctor or a Red Cross Nurse, Alternatively, head for the nearest sheep station. May 3rd is a good time to become a wool classer.

Libra.

This will be the happiest time of your life. You will be sent down from Uni. and be unable to gain work. Take the opportunity to do a spot of fishing on the Mediterranean.

Your horoscope is good for fishing and you will certainly catch at least a 10,000 pounder.

Be sure to watch today's midday movie. Stock up on Beer and vaginal deoderant. If it's gone midday already, read the rest of Salient., and demonstrate against the Vice Chancellor.

Eat 7 sausages tomorrow and 1 egg.

Saggitarius.

You will lead a successful Coup D'Etat in Patagonia on May 10th. Be sure to spread copies of Salient to the peasants before the 5th of May. If you fly a kite from the roof of Parliament House, your chances of desposing U Thant as Secretary General to the United Nations are greatly enhanced.

You will figure prominently today in a scandal that will bring down the National Government. Be sure to eat plenty of sandcrabs and avoid listening to Buddy Holly records.

Virgo.

A promising time for subversive activities. If you are a fresher, S.C.M. will make approaches. Maintain your normal flippant manner and enlist. If you are a later-year student, join the N.C.C. Your subversive activities will be fruitful if you wear a smile. Obtain the correct size.

You will assassinate Jack Marshall on May 31st at 6p.m. with a sharp 5c piece.

Grow a bear quickly and steal your little sister's etchings. If you're a guy, these will be handy in other ways.

Aquarius.

The next fortnight will be lousy — except for the 7th of May. If you're a Catholic, he Chi Minh will appear to you in a vision. Offer him some Benson & Hedges, as North Vietnamese cigarettes are terrible.

Be sure to have your camera on hand. Your light meter will not work.

If you're a woman, you will invariably fall pregnant two days later. The future appears lousy, but tread carefully. Avoid the Phantom at all costs.

Do it now

Do it now banner

Every person has a role in the ecology movement to save the earth. The first is as an advocate of change in industry, society and all things affecting the planet Earth. The second is the following of minor duties to
stopping pollution and over-production. Here are some guidelines:

Buy unwrapped produce — natural foods of course, not processed — and refuse to accept products' unnecessarily overwrapped.

Use and re-use wax paper in preference to aluminium foil and cellophane, both of which do not break down naturally. Paper bags can be used a number of times.

Avoid paper plates, cups, paper towels, serviettes, etc. Use crockery and washable linen napkins.

Stopping bulldozer cartoon

Cancel subscriptions to newspapers which waste paper advertising unnecessary produce. Pressure publishers to de-ink and recycle newsprint.

Always buy uncoloured toilet paper and tissues. The dye used to colour these products is not biodegradable and pollutes water courses.

Buying a milk shake or similar — always drink it from a metal container in the shop — refuse one time cardboard cups.

Cartoon chomping the world

Example of paper wastage: In Melbourne, one million phone books are printed, each with four pounds of paper per book. Because there are two phone books per subscriber (pink and white pages), this means usage of 4,000' tons of paper. Each ton of paper means destruction of 17 trees, therefore 68,000 trees are destroyed to supply phone books in Melbourne, a grand total of 250,000 trees are destroyed in Australia to supply subscribers with their phone books. Agitate for a limited number of books and an efficient inquiry service.

"The world simply does not have the resources to support the existing total world population in the custom to which the first class passengers — Americans, Europeans and Australian/New Zealanders — have become accustomed." — The Review.

Eating the world cartoon

In the United States, 100,000 people have pledged they will not buy a new car until the car city of the world, Detroit, destroys the petrol engine. One of them, Frank Herbert, the author of 'Dune,' is convinced that the steam engine is the perfect replacement. One steam engine in Santa Rosa, California has 500,000 miles on one engine. Buying a used engine also slows down Detroit.

Small cars consume less fuel and oil. Make sure your car is always tuned as perfectly as possible.

Drive smoothly — fast acceleration and deceleration causes heavy exhaust

Use a hand lawn-mower for lawns.

Demand strong air pollution laws and agitate for air pollution monitoring in your city.

Judge cartoon

Demand local civic policy to recycle and reconstitute all waste, including sewerage. For instance, the city of New York demands that all stationery has a percentage of recycled paper in it.

‘People in Koblenz, West Germany stand in line waiting to catch quiet battery operated buses which carry 100 passengers for five to six hours without recharging. A lesson for cities planning to change trolley buses to diesels. Bus services will improve if more people start using them. Hitch-hike or bike to your destination on dry days - if you're driving, pick up hitch-hikers.

Cartoon of the world

Finite world cartoon

Cut down on electrical appliances: no carving knives, shoe polishers, electric toothbrushes, griddles — treat yourself to some peace from radios, record players, and television. Turn off electrical appliances when not in use.

Tapes are better than records.

Urge businesses to turn off lights and neon signs at night.

Never litter — it doesn't make much difference ecologically, but it helps psychologically (if we're surrounded by ugliness and neglect, chances are we'll reflect it to some degree.

Garbage image

Compost

Any city yard can support a garden, so if you plan to have one you should start on Your compost pile now. Better late than never. Approximately 1/3 to ½ or the garbage from homes are things — that Can be put into compost. Organic things or basically things that have been alive, such as egg shells, tea leaves, coffee grounds, table scraps, anything edible except for plastic foods can be used.

Dig a shallow pit in your yard to dump these wastes in. Keep a compost pail in your kitchen (under the kitchen sink is a handy place) then empty the full pail into the pit every couple of days. Turn the compost once in a while and add some lime occasionally to help break it down. Some claim that a lot of citrus fruit peels

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make the compost acidic but the lime should balance it.

Turn your garbage into delicious organically grown vegetables.

Ban harmful pesticides, fertilisers and insecticides from, your home — use natural controls — see notes below. There chemicals are dangerous. 2,4-D; DDT; 2,5-T; Dielarin; Aldrin, Endrin, Heptachlor; Toxaphere; Chlordane; Lindane.

Drawing of Billy Beercan

Tin Cans, Bottle Tops, Aluminium Foil, Scrap Metal, Glass, Paper, Paper, Paper......

Plastic is the only rubbish that can't be recycled.
Plastic is convenient but is an ecological abomination; try to use products in recyclable containers or glass bottles.

We must persuade manufacturers to re-use all of the waste they make, and we must set up recycling depots. These are working in the greatest garbage dump in the world, North America. In NZ the scrap metal business has been doing well for a long time. With a little ecological awareness it will flourish, and more importantly it will diversify to include all inorganic waste.

Ecology Action is looking into the matter. They have arranged one paper collection centre downtown, but they can't get fully into action until somebody volunteers collection vehicles, especially a truck. Any offers gratefully received, see us at the Salient office or see the Ecology Action people. Also, a garage or similar, space for collection, near the university would be ultra handy. Mean while, stop burning, dumping, wasting, and start storing!

End of world cartoons

Death in Poetry-

The water of the river
is polluted with the dead.
Bodies float like icebergs
eventually to sea.

Adoration of sickness
of disease, love and hate.
God in us with an answer
has arrived, for us, too late.
Yes, it's slow and painful
life instruments the act,
the opposite of within us
is here to sign the pact.

An eternity of speed, of everything,
an answer to death's greed of anything
Onward to doors and they open
interplanetary shores, interwoven.
The family of Death,
three of them paralysed,
the foolish stopped
and sympathised.

C Snoding

Irish Muck Raked

by peter franks

Over the past three years we have been getting consistently misleading and one-sided 'information' in our newspapers about the situation in Northern Ireland. The Press Association stories carried by the Dominion and
the Evening Post have been wrong so often that the reliability of anything we read in these papers about Northern Ireland is seriously open to doubt.

August 9 1971 was a night of destruction and killing in Northern Ireland after the then Prime Minister Brian Faulkner had announced the introduction of internment — imprisonment without trial for suspected 'terrorists'. Probably the worst destruction that night was the burning of 240 houses in the Farringdon Gardens area of Belfast. The Press Association coverage of the destruction in Farringdon Gardens, carried by the Evening Post on August 11 was rather different from the story told by a leading Belfast newspaper the Belfast Telegraph on August 10.

Tractor over Northern Ireland

The Post said that the people whose homes were destroyed, had described as 'nonsense' reports that they set fire to their own houses to prevent looting. "They are Protestant", continued The Post in sombre account. "Most of their neighbours in this, the Ardoyne area of Belfast, were Roman Catholics. Repeatedly over the last few weeks, they said, they have been ordered by Catholic terrorists to leave their homes. Last night they did—as their homes were consumed by fire".

Unlike The Post, the Belfast Telegraph reported no argument about whether the Protestant residents of the Farringdon Gardens area had set fire to their homes. The Telegraph said, "About 240 houses in Farringdon Gardens, Cranbrook Gardens and Velsheda Park were destroyed last night when Protestants set fire to them as families moved out...This morning Protestant claimed that the houses were burned to prevent them being occupied by Roman Catholics and that Catholics be seen in the area picking out the or which they would live. They Protestant had been shot unless they left the area. Catholics picking among the rubble of their homes this morning, claimed that the whole thing was a plot by a few UVF (Ulster Volunteer Force—an extremist Protestant group) men to burn the minority of Catholic residents out. They said that they were ordered from their homes at gunpoint, and that many of the older Protestant residents did not want their homes burned." The Post did not say that Catholic homes were destroyed. Nor did it mention that both sides were critical of army action in the area. As the Belfast Telegraph: "Catholics say the soldiers did nothing to prevent the burning and one man who lost his home said troops stopped him getting into Farringdon Gardens and told: 'They have a right to burn their own homes.' And this morning Protestants criticised the soldiers for allegedly doing nothing to stop the looting of empty but unburned houses.

The differences between these conflicting reports may seem trivial. However they are just one example of many cases where the N.Z.P.A. - Reuters reports of the troubles in Northern Ireland conflict with reports of the same events in newspapers in Northern Ireland and England. The Belfast Telegraph is a liberal, even 'Establishment', Protestant evening newspaper in Northern Ireland. In its issue of January 21, this year, Hibernia, a newspaper in the Republic of Ireland, named the Belfast Telegraph as the Best Evening Paper of the year in Ireland. Hibernia's comments on the Telegraph are interesting. "One of the most accurate newspapers in Europe," it said, "in a situation where a minor error could lead to a riot or a killing. A real newspaper, it editorialises, follows up late news stories and has an independent editorial viewpoint which is not subservient to any political party. Excellent layout. It would be a service to the country if it were on general sale throughout Ireland."

If you read through N.Z.P.A. and Reuters reports of violence in Northern Ireland, you will probably get a strong impression that almost all the illegal 'terrorist' bombings and killings are perpetrated by the Irish Republican Army. Of course the I.R.A. is responsible for many acts of violence. The disturbing thing is that the reports earned in the Dominion and the Evening Post have often attributed acts of violence to the I R.A. when it was either likely that Protestant extremists were responsible or it has been proved that Protestant extremists were responsible.

Suspects

London June 9—Police have uncovered a large arms cache in raids on buildings near one of England's most fashionable racecourses police disclosed here today

Press reports said the arms were probably meant for the troubled province of Northern Ireland which in the last few months has seen a series of bomb and machine-gun attacks which have been blamed on Irish republican militiants.— NZPA-[unclear: Reuter].

In June on arms cache was found at Ascot. and Fleet Street speculated that they were intended for Ulster Protestants.

Belfast Telegraph

On March 6 this year the Evening Post in a P.A. story about the bomb last at the Abacon Restaurant in Belfast on Saturday 4. "Police," it proclaimed in bold today to catch the men who yesterday blow up a cafe packed with gossiping
women [unclear: ft] the biggest trail of suffering in three years [unclear: rife]. The report gave the grisly details of the [unclear: bomb] blast which killed two young women and [unclear: around] 136 people, many of them maimed for life. The bomb blast was denounced by Cardinal [unclear: Convey], the Roman Catholic Primate of all Ireland, and the Northern Ireland Prime Minister Brian Faulkner. The P.A. report stated quite casually (as if it were a matter of fact) "The bomb was assumed to be the work of the Irish Republican Army which claims responsibility for most such attacks." It continued "The Rev Ian Paisley, leader of the militant Protestants called on the Government to mobilise and arm every able bodied volunteer to meet the enemy."

The Dominion of March 6 was more prudent and mentioned neither Paisley nor the I.R.A. the P.A. assumption that the bomb blast was the work of the I.R.A. was unsubstantiated in the Post report and it appears that quite a different (and far more plausible) interpretation can be placed on this event. Writing in the New Stateman London Diary of March 10 'Crucifer' made some interesting comments about the Abercorn Restaurant atrocity. 'The Abercorn', he wrote, "was no stranger to outside sinister interest — but until last Saturday it has been loyalist and not I.R.A. interest. Only three weeks ago an undated cyclostyled sheet - one of the several such publications that circulate round the Shankill pubs - carried on its back page the pointed question: 'Why is the Abercorn Restaurant and Deer Park Hotel refusing to pay vigilante dues to the loyalists who are looking after Castle Street and Antrim Road?' Nor is that all. The current issue of a more substantial paper, the Ulster Defence Association Bulletin, goes out of its way to accuse the Abercorn's manager of refusing to permit the singing of God Save The Queen on his premises - no doubt the equivalent in Shankill eyes of affirming that the Abercorn was all but an I.R.A outpost. 'Crucifer' went on to [unclear: point] out that "If Shankill vigilantes were responsible for last Saturday's explosion, it would not be the first time that a crime credited to the I.R.A. has later turned out to be the work of quite other hands. The gelignite explosions that robbed Belfast of its water supply in 1966 are one example; the bombings which accompanied O'Neill's withdrawal in 1969 are another. In such a case there was a clear political motive — first the stopping of O'Neill's reform by stealth programme and then the getting-rid-of-him-altogether. Now what, I wonder," concluded 'Crucifer', "Could extreme Ulster Protestants be trying to put a stop to this time?"

'Cruclifer's story about the Abercorn Restaurant is interesting because there is some evidence of Protestant factionalism leading to killing in Bel last year. On May 11 the Dominion carried an N.Z.P.A. report of May 10 which began "Terrorists struck during the night with explosives and fire bombs, killing the mother of a militant Protestant leader and starting fires in Belfast Stores and shops. Police leader said the attacks were apparently earned out by Irish Republican extremists." 73 year old Mrs Isabella McKeague was the mother of Mr John McKeague, "the leader of the Shankill defence committee established by militant Protestants to defend then areas against attacks by Roman Catholics"; and it would seem quite natural to assume that the I.R.A. killed Mrs McKeague. However James Fenton in an article "Ulster: The Other Terror", (New States man November 5, 1971) told a different story. Writing about McKeague, Fenton said, "There is no evidence that his activities have divided the Protestant ranks. When recently his flat was burned, with his mother in it, he is said to have [unclear: claimed] that he knew who did the deed and it [unclear: was of] the I.R.A." Another report points out that the bomb which started the fire that destroyed the McKeague home and Mrs McKeague was so small that it did not even shatter all the windows in the building. According to forensic testimony at the inquest, the bomb had been made from potassium chlorate and sugar. (The Dominion's P.A. report stated that it was a [unclear: geligoite] bomb) [unclear: McKeague] was on holiday at the time and his mother had decided at the last [unclear: mother to] stay [unclear: at] home. [unclear: It] [unclear: seems] highly possible that bombs the was just a token blast which was not intended [unclear: to] kill anyone. A car which left the [unclear: scene] at high [unclear: speed] just before the blast was followed by a [unclear: motorist]. When stopped it was found to [unclear: contain three Protestants] from [unclear: Dundonald]. The men were apparently questioned for 48 hours before being released without charge. All this [unclear: evidence] suggest that the Dominion story which [unclear: quoted police sources] as attributing the death [unclear: of] Mrs [unclear: McKeague] to the I.R.A., was incorrect. Fenton noted several other incidents, where Protestants in [unclear: safe areas] have been credibly disowned by the I.R.A. The most celebrated [unclear: about] 100lb, had been left in a [unclear: corridor]. The difficulties the I.R.A. would have encountered in passing the vigilantes and entering a pub where everyone knew else would have been enormous. Would it have been so difficult a for a rival Protestant faction? As for the theory that it was a mistake, that the locals were about to make bombs of the stuff themselves - it is said that Protestants are notoriously ill at ease with gelly, but why then would they take it into a pub?" The N.Z.P.A. report about the explosion at the Four Step Inn, which was carried in the Evening Post of October 1 last year, conveyed the the impression that the I.R.A. was responsible rather than any Protestant faction. The P.A. also carried a statement by the Rev. Ian Paisley. "In the wake of the explosion at the bar on the Protestant Shankill Road, Mr Paisley demanded that Protestant vigilante groups be formed into an unarmed Civil Defence force to combat the outlawed Irish Republican Army."

Our newspapers have, over the last three years, carried many stories about I.R.A. killings and
Photo from Northern Ireland

atrocities even if these stories have often been inaccurate and have often failed to distinguish between factions of the I.R.A. The activities of the Irish Republican army should be well known in New Zealand by now; the Ulster Volunteer Force (U.V.F.) is probably less well known. As the People's Voice of April 5 1972 noted, the Dominion as late as March 10 had to make an explanation of who the Ulster Volunteer Force was when reporting the U.V.F. threat to kill ten Catholics for every Protestant killed. The report of the Scarman Tribunal, set up by the British Labour Government in August 1969 to investigate the civil disturbances between March and August 1969, was released early in April this year. The Scarman report said about the U.V.F.:

"Nevertheless, just as on the other side of the sectarian divide loomed the sinister shadow of the I.R.A., so among the Protestants there lurked extremists eager to identify themselves with the Ulster Volunteer Force of 1912, the year of the 'Ulster Covenant'. The evidence suggests that these men really directed their activities against the moderates of the Unionist Party, paying little or no attention to the I.R.A. or the political opposition. Thus the public utility explosions in April (1969) which the tribunal is satisfied were the work of these extremists, were directed against the Unionist Government of the day." (Irish News, April 7, 1972).

New Zealand newspapers in April 1969 could not, have known very much about the U.V.F. For example on April 26, 1969 the Dominion carried an N.Z.P.A. - Reuter report of an explosion which shattered "yet another water main supplying Belfast - already wrestling with its worst-ever water shortage following two similar blasts earlier this week." The report commented: "The attacks have been widely blamed upon extremist elements among the minority Catholic community fighting for improved civil rights from the hands of the ruling Protestant majority. The attacks raised fears of retaliation by extremist Protestants against Catholic sections of the City."

New Zealand papers have often carried reports [unclear: tar] and featherings and head shavings by the [unclear: 1:1] However instances of personal victimisation [unclear: do] not appear to be limited to republican [unclear: extemi]. The Irish News of May 22 1971 reported [unclear: that] 14 year old Belfast schoolboys, on their way [unclear: 1] home from St. Patricks Catholic Secondary School on the Antrim Road, were attacked by group of youths who carved the initials U.V.F. on the boys' arms. The Irish Press of July 13 [unclear: reported] that a man had the letters U.V.F. cut on his stomach in three inch high letters, by five [unclear: al ailants]. After making the marks, on the the [unclear: ass ailants] said: "The next time we will kill you." The man who was attacked told the press that his was the only Catholic family living in the street where they resided. Carving the initials U.V.F. into people's bodies appears to be a favourite trick of some extremists in Belfast.

I have already mentioned the report of the [unclear: Scar] man Tribunal, which was set up by the British Labour Government in August 1969 to investigate the civil disturbances of March - August which were the beginning of the present [unclear: trouble] in Northern Ireland. In an article written [unclear: shortly] before the tribunal completed its hearings, in [unclear: the] Belfast Telegraph, June 18 1971, Donal [unclear: O'Donnell] said that: ".. for almost two years (the [unclear: tribunal]) has been a feature of Northern Ireland life with extensive coverage in the Press and on television." O'Donnell commented that: "To those who have been present at the Tribunal the [unclear: lasti] impression will probably be the adherence [unclear: show] to the promise given at the outset that the ends of justice would be met by 'vigilent' respect for the rights of those affected by it." It would be fair to say that the extensive work of the Scarman Tribunal led many Irishmen to hope that the truth about the troubles of 1969 would be fully revealed.

—The news you didn't hear on NZBC—TV and/or read in the Evening Post/Dominion.

They Came In The Morning

—a booklet which reprints personal testaments from Irish political prisoners (appearing originally in the Irish Times and the Irish Independent, two of Ireland's main daily newspapers) which recount the torture, brutality and humiliations inflicted on them by British Soldiers, Officers and Interrogation Officers, such as Brigadier Frank Kitson, the British Army's expert.

Amnesty International has demanded an international inquiry conducted by impartial observers into the continuing reports of torture of prisoners. Amnesty International itself has found prima facie evidence of brutality and torture.

Below, the Irish Solidarity Committee re-prints one such case, reprinted from the Irish Times, October 11th, 1971.

The Case Of Michael Mallon

Friday, October 1st, at my home in Belfast, 5:00 a.m. Raiding party of four soldiers. Very courteous. Told me they were arresting me under the Special Powers Act.

Put me into a Saracen. Taken to Palace Barracks, Holywood. Saracen stopped half way down Black's road. Road tree-lined on each side. I thought I was for it. British soldier said to me: "Don't worry about brutality, son, it just doesn't happen. It's not true." Apparently they stopped because a Saracen behind them had mechanical difficulties.
Took me into reception area in Palace Barracks. Took particulars, name and address. Also took possessions. I was then brought into a big bare room and told to sit down. I was photographed. Then what appeared to be a civilian clerk or policeman brought me into a small office-type room. He took my name, addresses since I was born, names and ages of my five children, etc. He told me: "If you clear your sheet you'll leave here a free man". I said I did not know what he was talking about. He said: "Fair enough".

He walked me over to another big bare room and left me in the charge of two uniformed R.U.C. men. One of these went out and came back in and grabbed me from behind by the two arms. I had only a jersey and trousers on me as I dressed hurriedly when the military came. The other R.U.C. man lifted two wires off the floor with what appeared to be two black caps on them and taped them on each side of my chest with sticking plaster. Then the other R.U.C. man let go my two arms. Nothing had been said to me by this time. The R.U.C. man that had been holding my arms flicked a light switch on the wall up and down a few times. I felt severe electric shocks and my whole body convulsed. I [unclear: jump] up and down and the wires came [unclear: o] and I fell down on the floor. My [unclear: bo] was disjointed and a nervous [unclear: tw} set in. I could not think straight [unclear: an] was all confused. I was also [unclear: terrified].


They left me sitting there for [unclear: other] ten minutes to half an hour. [unclear: en] they came back with the same [unclear: etro] and again attached them [unclear: to b] chest with sticking plaster. They [unclear: ve] me a very mild shock this time...I [unclear: experien] a tingling sensation. I [unclear: eten] I got it as severe as the first [unclear: d] fell in a heap on the floor. I was [unclear: ain] helped back to a chair and left [unclear: ere] for a long time. The R.U.C. men [unclear: d] asked me no questions after the [unclear: st] two. During the remainder of the [unclear: y] two Special Branch men [unclear: estioni] me for periods of about [unclear: If] an hour to an hour each time, [unclear: is] happened three or four times, [unclear: ey] said to me: "If you clear your [unclear: eet] and tell us where the stuff is [unclear: u'll] walk out of here a free man". [unclear: ey] did not maltreat me in any way. [unclear: During] the day I had got three [unclear: als]. That night I was put in a room [unclear: th] other detainees, about four [unclear: ers]. I recognised one as Oliver [unclear: awley]. We were not allowed to talk to each other.

I was put into a small cubicle by myself as was two others. The R.U.C. man (who had held my arms) showed me a bullet. He spoke about a "45 slug". He had a revolver in his hand. He threatened me with the revolver. He said: "This is for you. You'll be shot while attempting to escape". He then placed the barrel of the revolver along the top of my head and fired the revolver. The bullet struck the corner behind my head. I could see the hole in the blackboard. His colleague said: "You stupid fucker, you missed him...

I was questioned three or four times during the day. I wasn't maltreated during the remainder of the day. Myself and another man were released late that night and driven most of the way home in a private car. We were let out at Black's road and walked home the rest of the way. I would recognise the R.U.C. men who maltreated me at Palace barracks if I every saw them again.
On the way out of Palace barracks I was taken into the reception office and the Military Police asked me to sign a form which to my knowledge asked the question if I had any complaints to make. I wrote "No" for obvious reasons. I could see the open gate.

I reached my home at about 11:00 o'clock that night. They came in the morning, compiled by Seamus O Tuathail, published by the Irish Republic Movement - available from Irish Solidarity Committee, No. 301, 1825 Haro Street, Vancouver 5, B.C. 90 cents each.

(4) In Belfast on the night of 14 August the RUC crew of a Shorland armoured car used a mounted Browning machine gun to aim bursts of 'heavy and indiscriminate' fire into a Catholic block of flats, killing a nine-year-old boy. The crew denied the shooting. 'We believe that . . . the Shorland crew members have not made to the tribunal a full disclosure of what they know occurred'

(5) That same night members of the RUC stood by and 'failed to take effective action' while Protestants mobs burnt down houses in Catholic Conway Street.

(6) The following night, a police armoured vehicle 'made no move' to prevent another mob from burning down Catholic houses in Brookfield Street.

(7) On 15 August the police as a whole 'failed to take any effective action to restrain or disperse the mobs or to protect lives and property in the riot areas . . . before the arrival of the army.' And there are a score of further incidents in which the police culpability is proved and mildly rebuked."

David George comments: "In the light of this sorry catalogue, the report's assurances that the police were beyond praise and their impartiality beyond doubt seem somewhat eccentric". Considering all these criticisms of this particular section of Scarman's report, the N.Z.P.A. - Reuter story printed by the Post hardly presented a very full or balanced account of the criticisms of the Tribunal's report. The Dominion's N.Z.P.A. - Reuter story of April 8 about the I.R.A.'s plans for kidnapping and killing British soldiers is almost grotesque in its selectivity. The Dominion could just as easily have quoted the section of the Scarman Report dealing with the U.V.F. which I have quoted above. However that might have been a little embarrassing as it tells quite a different story about those responsible for blowing up public utilities in Belfast in April 1969, for example.

The above instances of blatant mistakes in the New Zealand press in falsely attributing bombings killings and burnings in Northern Ireland to Catholic elements or the I.R.A. are not the first examples of local press bias about Northern Ireland to be published in New Zealand. In an article "N. Ireland Troubles in the N.Z. Press" in the New Zealand Monthly Review number 131, March 1972, P.G. Curran has detailed six instances of press bias, only one of which is mentioned above. Most of Curran's examples were repeated in the People's Voice of April 5 1972 and I shall not repeat them again here. However as the People's Voice says "Anyone likely to get into discussions on Ireland should make a point of securing a copy of this (Curran's) article."

New Zealand newspapers are not the only ones which are guilty of bias and blatant errors in their coverage of troubles in Northern Ireland. Newspapers in the United Kingdom and the British Broadcasting Corporation have been criticised for distorted and one-sided reporting. Corinna Adam, for example, writing in the New Statesman of October 15 1971 cited instances where British papers had (a) reported 'outrage' which probably did not in fact happen; (b) taken the official army line of gospel and (c) used emotive headlines in a quite distorted fashion. The examples of the use of emotive headlines are instructive. "I.R.A. bullet kills baby" - in most of the papers on 4 September, when a bullet ricocheted off a wall and killed 17-month-old Angela Gallagher. But 'Girl, 14 dies in gun battle three days later when what was unquestionably a British army bullet killed Annette McGavigan." Corinna Adam's examples were taken from a pamphlet documenting British press distortions by an Irish socialist Eamonn McCann.

An article by a 'Special Correspondent' on "The BBC and Northern Ireland" in the New Statesman of December 31 1971 details five examples of BBC censorship, not including the BBC ban on interviews with the IRA imposed in April 1971 which was "treated as a guilty secret" until leaked to the press in December last year. This article quotes an interesting comment made by Lord Hill of the BBC to Mr Maudling, British Secretary of State for Home Affairs that 'as between the British army and the gunmen the BBC is not and cannot be impartial'.

in the New Statesman's London Diary of February 11 'Crucifer' who has been quoted above from a different story, pointed out that two of Britain's leading newspapers the Sunday Times and the Observer had suppressed publication of "long, detailed reports" of the army's behaviour on 'Bloody Sunday' in Londonderry. A further article in the 'Communicators' section of the New Statesman of March 3 discusses these press suppressions further in discussing if there would have been any case for contempt against the Sunday Times and the Observer for publishing their stories, in view of the fact that a Tribunal of Inquiry under Lord Widgery, had been set up to investigate 'Bloody Sunday'. The New Statesman mentions that Eamonn McCann had written another pamphlet, "What Happened at Derry", using much material from suppressed press reports. "Enemies of Mr McCann", the New Statesman says, "might pretend that his pamphlet was a unique breach of
Lord Widgery's advice to the press (not to publish) Quite the contrary. The consequence of this advice has not been to suppress all mention of what happened at Derry on 'Bloody Sunday'; merely to suppress all mention of facts unfavourable to the British Army. For example, when David Astor (of the Observer agreed with Mr Evans of the Sunday Times to kill his Derry story, he left in Mary Holland's interview with an Official IRA man who claimed to have fired at a British soldier. This story was fine propaganda to have fired at a British soldier.

This story was fine propaganda material for the British army and Stormont Government - particularly since the Observer omitted Miss Holland's I all important point that the IRA man had fired his shot one mile away from the scene of massacre and one half hour afterwards. Moreover the Observer left in a map of Derry showing the hide outs of IRA snipers, but omitted the caption explaining that these men had obeyed their orders not to fire during the course of the demonstration". Lord Widgery's report has just been published, and comments on it and especially on press coverage of it in New Zealand papers will be j the subject of a further article in Salient.

British press coverage of events in Northern Ireland has also been the subject of criticism in the Irish Republic. Writing in the Dublin magazine This Week (Vol, 3 No. 11) January 13 1972 Jack Dowling made a trenchant criticism of the quality of reportage of Irish affairs in English news papers. Dowling said: "It is crystal clear to the point of childishness that, with a single and honourable exception of the Sunday Times (which later suppressed its report of 'Bloody Sunday' - PF the English newspaper reports are paraphrases of British Army communiques and Ministerial gobble-dygook. I can remember nothing more horrifying, since the uniformity of English reporting on the 'atrocities' of EOKA terrorists in Cyprus, or the terrible savagery constantly attributed to the Kikuyu in Konya. Put bluntly", Dowling said, "the so-called high standards of English journalism stink. Their handling of the Congo situation, their [unclear: c] Scarman Tribunal's report was finally [unclear: published] in early April this year, only after the [unclear: Brit] Government had decided to impose direct [unclear: c] on Northern Ireland. The N.Z.P.A. - Reuter [unclear: st] and the Dominion in Wellington were scant [unclear: d] misleading, to say the least. The Post on [unclear: April 7th] headlined their story "Inquiry Absolves [unclear: Ulster] People". The Scarman Tribunal's [unclear: find-] [unclear: that] nobody actually plotted the start of the [unclear: ene] in 1969 and that the troubles [unclear: grown] of community tension was mentioned in the [unclear: ort]. The Post also reported comments by Mr [unclear: ty] Fitt, leader of the predominantly Catholic [unclear: cial] Democratic and Labour Party [unclear: welcoming] report. Fitt, like most other Northern Ireland [unclear: iticians], was personally absolved of any [unclear: blame] starting the violence. The Rev. Ian Paisley was [unclear: orted] (according to sources close to him) to [unclear: naturally] very pleased by the report". The [unclear: a] devoted twenty-nine words to the Tribunal's [unclear: icisms] of the Royal Ulster Constabulary, the [unclear: rthern] Ireland Police force: "The report", it [unclear: d], "blamed the Northern Ireland police for a [unclear: mber] of 'serious mistakes' but ruled that it was [unclear: er] the Protestant bully boy force that [unclear: Catholics] said it was." The Post also mentioned [unclear: criti- n] of this aspect of the report from "one of the [unclear: st] militant politicians in the Irish Republic, [unclear: in] Boland, who leads his own Republican [unclear: ty] Party." Boland said that "the report could [unclear: described] as dishonest and entirely valueless." [unclear: st] interesting to note that the Post did not [unclear: men-] Scarman's name at all in its coverage of the [unclear: ual] report.

[unclear: c] Dominion's comments on the Scarman [unclear: Ret] were even briefer and more selective. On [unclear: ti] 7 it mentioned Gerry Fitt's call for peace [unclear: ch] he had made during his comments on the [unclear: rman] Report - The Dominion did not [unclear: men-] the publication of the report. On April 8 The Dominion carried an N.Z.P.A. - Reuter message which concentrated on one document presented to the Scarman Tribunal by the Royal Irish Constabulary about an I.R.A. plan to kidnap members of the British Government and kill British soldiers. According to this report, the tribunal didn't evaluate the document which the I.R.A. apparently claimed was never more than a draft for discussion. The document apparently said the kidnapping and kill British soldiers. According to this report, the tribunal didn't evaluate the document which the I.R.A.

Perhaps the New Zealand press can be excused lor its scant attention to the report of the Scarman Tribunal. Perhaps a report which deals with most, but not all, of the civil disturbances between March 30 and August 18 1969, starting with the series of explosions which helped topple O'Neill and ending with the introduction of British troops into Derry and Belfast; can be dismissed as merely interesting history today. The interesting thing about the N.Z. press reports of the tribunal's report is what they leave out rather than what they include.

The Evening Post 28 word comments on the Royal Ulster Constabulary's role in the March-August troubles are so simple that they are quite facile. Kevin Boland, some of whose comments on Scarman's conclusions about the R.U.C. were recorded in the Post was not the only Irish politician to criticise this section of the report.
But even Boland's criticisms read rather differently in the Irish News of April 7, compared to the Post of the same date. Boland said that the section on RUC behaviour in August 1969 was dishonest. If the Compton Report could be described as whitewashing, then the Scarman Report could be described as completely dishonest and entirely valueless. If the rest of the document is as dishonest as the section dealing with the police then it should be rejected out of hand," he said. The Irish News carried several other criticisms of this part of the tribunal's report which were far more detailed than Boland's comments and by some more notable and well-known politicians. Paddy Devlin, M.P.; Philip Curran, chairman of the Catholic Ex-Servicemen's Association; John Hume M.P.; Dr. Conor Cruise O'Brien, Irish Labour Party spokesman on Northern Ireland; Frank McManus M.P., and Bernadette Devlin, M.P.; all made pertinent comments on the reports findings about the R.U.C.'s role. Conor Cruise O'Brien, who is certainly no extremist on the subject of Northern Ireland, said. I think what will strike people here (in the Irish Republic) as surprising is the degree of exoneration for the R.U.C. and the role it played in August 1969 in Belfast." The Irish News continued, "Dr. O'Brien said most newspaper reports at the time and pinned the blame on the now defunct 'b' specials." Bernadette Devlin, who has been given so much publicity in the past by our newspapers, said: "A lot of people, including myself have paid the court penalty - I got six months - and we have a right to ask what action is going to be taken about other people Scarman has pointed his finger at". Miss Devlin said she was certain no action would be taken against the 'B' specials whom she claimed fired on unarmed crowds in Dungannon and Armagh - or against the police with machineguns in Belfast. "We cannot be asked to respect a police force which still retains these men in its ranks totally unpunished", she said.

The Scarman tribunal's exoneration of the R.U.C. despite its "serious mistakes" is worthy of more extensive and critical comment than The Evening Post saw fit to print. David George in his article "Where Scarman Failed" in the New Statesman of April 14 details the R.U.C.'s mistakes mentioned by the tribunal. George's list of these mistakes is set out in sequence and is worth quoting in full

(1) On 12 August the riot squad of the R.U.C. which consisted of some 300 men newly transferred from the B-Specials, 'invaded' the Bogside, under cover of a Protestant stone-throwing mob, confirming the residents' fears that they were under attack from a Protestant and police combination. This incident triggered off the sequence of events, which brought troops into Derry to man the 'peace line' between Catholics and police.

(2) On 13 August two platoons of Specials were put on riot duty in Dungannon, despite an assurance by Chichester-Clark (the then Prime Minister of Northern Ireland) that the specials would not be used for riot control. They were armed with rifles, in direct contravention of a directive from the Minister of Home Affairs that 'Specials should not carry arms. 'Contrary to orders at least four members of the USC (Ulster Special Constabulary) opened fire on an unarmed Catholic crowd, injuring three of them.' The men responsible denied having used their rifles but their denials 'put an intolerable strain on the tribunal's credulity.'

(3) On 14 August the RUC county inspector at Armagh 'put an untrained but armed party of USC drawn from a country area into an alarming town riot without briefing or leadership'. They opened fire at a Catholic crowd, killing one man and injuring two more. Attempts were subsequently made to conceal the armed role of the Specials.


[unclear: Zealand] is suffering from the same [unclear: misinfor-in] about events in Northern Ireland and the [unclear: nce] indicates that we are suffering a lot [unclear: wor-] than Britain. The process by which New [unclear: nd] dailies get their overseas news is worth [unclear: oning]. The N.Z.P.A. employs a man in the [unclear: ey] office of the Australian Associated Press, whose job is to sort through the news stories he receives
and select stories to send to the N.Z.P.A. office in Wellington. Two men are employed in the N.Z.P.A. office in Wellington to select from the material they get from Sydney, stories which are sent out to N.Z. dailies. Finally the newspapers print what they want. The process is therefore highly selective and a good deal of responsibility is placed on those men who select what our papers actually receive.

I am not suggesting that there is any kind of conspiracy at work which gives us so many misleading stories about Northern Ireland. However it would appear that the sources for the N.Z.P.A. - Reuter stories in Northern Ireland are incompetent, especially when compared to the local Irish newspapers fairly consistently since 1969. Surely over a three year period, when it has been shown on many occasions that the I.R.A. were not responsible for deeds they were reported as having committed - such as the destruction of public utilities in Belfast in April 1969 - someone, somewhere along the line from Northern Ireland to New Zealand, would have realised that a lot of blatant mistakes were being made. Surely some journalists in New Zealand have read reports from Northern Ireland, which are different from the reports published here. Even if the Belfast Telegraph is not readily available in New Zealand, the New Statesman certainly is; as is the Sunday Times. New Zealand newspapers - and I have concentrated on the Dominion and the Evening Post because of easy accessibility - are still making mistakes. They are conveying the impression that the I.R.A. is the only 'terrorist' organisation committing atrocities, bombings and killings in Northern Ireland. Constant harping on the I.R.A. has camouflaged the activities of extremist groups such as the U.V.F. In fact, even forgetting that the P.A. reports are often wrong, the reporting of Northern Ireland affairs is sensationalist and lacking any balance, objectivity or analysis beyond a superficial level. The N.Z.P.A. - Reuter reports in the Dominion and the Evening Post on the Scarman Tribunal Report were farcical in their selectivity and simplicity. Of course our newspapers have to be selective in their coverage of Irish affairs; but it is strange that the process of selection has produced such uniform results over a three year period.

The Dominion, Evening Post and N.Z.P.A. might say in their defence that they have only made a few errors of detail in their reports and that in a war situation mistakes are unavoidable. They have made errors of detail; constant errors which can so easily produce false impressions about the situation in Northern Ireland. Our newspapers have so often been wrong or misleading on important issues that their reports about Northern Ireland cannot be taken seriously. I am sure the people who produce our newspapers would not like their products to be thought of as a joke. The overseas news we get in New Zealand comes through such a selective process that when one area of news is found to be faulty, the others must come under suspicion as well.

In a war mistakes in press reporting are inevitable. Because of that it is essential that every possible step be taken to avoid error. Hibernia's comments on the Belfast Telegraph when it named that paper the Best Evening Paper of the year in Ireland in January are worth repeating. "The Telegraph" Hibernia said, was "one of the most accurate newspapers in Europe in a situation where a minor error could lead to a riot or a killing." The errors in our newspapers have caused no riots or killings here - they have just misled a lot of people.

During the Anti-Apartheid Conference here in March, I was sitting next to a reporter from the Post. He asked me about the African National Congress - Was it a bomb-throwing, destructive organisation? I tried to explain that after 50 years of non-violent protest having made no impression on the white minority in South Africa, the A.N.C. had been forced to adopt the path of armed struggle. Trying to make the point clearer, I told him that like the situation in Ireland, we received a lot of misinformation in New Zealand about the A.N.C. He rather angrily told me that New Zealanders got the facts about Ireland and went back to writing his story on the Conference.

Over two years ago, on February 4 1970, the Belfast Telegraph wrote in an editorial on the terror bombing: "Once upon a time every bomb outrage in Northern Ireland was automatically attributed to the I.R.A. It was universally acknowledged as a selfdefeating, cowardly form of protest which did more to unite people in opposition to terrorism than to advance the anti-partitionerist cause. "Today, the picture is very different. Four blasts in Belfast since the New Year are plainly the work of extremists on the other side of the fence, demonstrating in a crude, criminal and equally senseless way against the forces of moderation and fair play."

It seems that two years after that was written, New Zealand newspapers have not yet got the message.

IRA banner

Music focus [unclear: on]

Erik Satie - "A Musician's Day".

Music focus on banner

Ear diagram
"An artist must regulate his life. Here is my precise daily schedule. I rise at 7.18; am inspired from 10.30 to 11.47. I lunch at 12.11 and leave the table at 12.14. A healthy horseback ride on my property from 1.19 to 2.35. Another round of inspiration from 3.12. to 4.07.

From 5.00 to 6.47 various occupations (fencing, reflection, immobility, visits, contemplation, dexterity, swimming, etc.)

Dinner is served at 7.16 and finished at 7.20. Afterward from 8.09 to 9.59 symphonic readings out loud.

I go to bed regularly at 10.37. Once a week I wake up with a start at 3.14 am (Tuesdays).

I eat only white foods: eggs, sugar, shredded bones, the fat of dead animals, rice, turnips, sausages in camph or pastry, cheese, (the white variety), cotton salad, and certain kinds of fish (skinned).

Collage photo

I boil my wine and drink it cold mixed with fuschia juice. I have a good appetite but never talk when eating for fear of strangling.

I breathe carefully (a little at a time) and dance very rarely. When walking I hold my sides and look [unclear: steadily] behind me.

Being of serious demeanour it is unintentional [unclear: where] I laugh. I always apologise very affably.

I sleep with only one eye closed; I sleep very hard. [unclear: My] bed is round with a hole in it for my head to go [unclear: through] Every hour a servant takes my temperature and [unclear: gives] another.

For a long time I have subscribed to a fashion [unclear: magazine] I wear a white cap, white socks and a white vest.

My doctor has always told me to smoke. He even [unclear: explains] himself: "Smoke, my friend. Otherwise [unclear: somebo-] else will smoke in your place."

The sound revolution

wed; 19th

The sound revolution banner

Item: "Five Grimaces" by Erik Satie: played Miss Victoria Beatrice Jones, on the grand piano.

Miss Victoria Beatrice Jones is not as you might imagine her to be. While she's no less attractive than a [unclear: hypothetir] 'Miss Victoria' winner. 'Victoria' is her name (remember Major Major Major?) and she's got more important things to do than enter beauty contests. She plays the piano for instance. Startlingly, at least when she plays Satie. Erik Satie, one of the most eccentric musicians ever, died in 1925. Most musicians have trouble being 'understood' during their lifetimes only to be acclaimed when dead. Satie's eccentricities have been acclaimed but his music is yet to be understood, fortunately.

Vicky Jones gallantly communicated the energy and humour of the so-called "Five Grimaces". Sitting on two chairs to be in the best position to pound the keys, she recreated the eccentricity, drama, and beauty of the musician and the music. No gentle beauty, of course, it's music to accompany a karate massage or a night in a concrete-mixer. A great success, these "Five Grimaces", especially with Vicky Jones adding a few grimaces of her own.

David Guerin playing "Five Little Pieces" by Max well Davies was no more than an interlude — unmemorable after Satie and before the feature attractions. But in itself excellent.

TUESDAY 2nd MAY 1pm MEMORIAL THEATRE Film of Karlheinz Stockhausen rehearsing for performance of "Momente" Critics agree far out film (unmemorable after Satie and before the feature attractions. But in itself excellent.

4'33"

Scheduled Item: John Cage "The wonderful widow of eighteen springs". Unperformed. Now I wonder why not?

Item: John Cage "4 minutes 33 seconds"

Compere Rex Holliday "I don't think it's exaggeration to say that this next piece is one of the most important compositions of the century. Would you all move forward please, so that the people at the back can get in".

The pianist walks across the stage and sits at the piano.

The audience become silent. A coin drops from a pocket to the floor. A girl rustles a paper bag. The pianist makes no move, still silent.

The girl is embarrassed, silently. Behind me someone strikes a match. I want a smoke, but not wanting to participate I can't bring myself to strike a match. A baby whimpers. I scratch my nose. I borrow a lighted
cigarette to light my own. The baby whimpers again. This time people giggle. There is a rustling of bottoms and a door opens. Whirring of my pen across the paper. Borrowed from romantic gentleman. How many people are wondering when it will end, this silence, and whether they will dap? Rustling of paper. A wait for the next noise. It is the pianist's stool. He is standing up. People are clapping.

Item: Clapping. 0 minutes 11 seconds.
Rex: "That's really cool".
Item: "Tape Piece" by Ross Harris
A plink plink splutter plunk piece. And a whizz splat tarantara piece. Noiseless laughter. Buzz whirmer pop pop. They're crossing their legs and leaning forward earnestly. Not reacting, or trying not to 'react' with their bodies to this ZAP music. Zap me so fah la te doe to infinity music. Tooting chortling vibraphonv music. Clang! Honk I Tweet! OOOOOooooOOooOOooO !! EEEEEeeeEEEEE !! Zow! Pow! Sproing! Zonk! Flash! pretty good stuff we have here brother!"
— the Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers
Very loud. Power, power, powerful noise. People becoming excited. They've just read "Liberules". It's not easy to shock a Liberal. The air seems still but a smoke ring shatters. Who'd blow a smoke ring? Plink tink think watery music, fizz spit very music. Volume up then drop. That baby is due for another cry. It cries, I observe, he cries. So predictable against the music. Whimpers 'ooh be, ooh ba'. Music louder—I instinctively write 'music' not 'noise'.

"Noise : A stench in the ear. Undomesticated music. The chief product and authenticating sign of civilization. "—from Ambrose Bierce, "The Devil's Dictionary"
Foghorns even. So loud, finally the speakers are vibrating, begging. Relief with cooling, slowly silencing. Now the loudest sound is a car outside, Prolonged clapping.

sOft velvet

Item: 'sOft velvet' by Rex Halliday. Performed by cast of thousands.
Rex: 'Listen to this one i really mean it. Lots of [unclear: th] will be happening. Don't just look straight ahead. [unclear: I] suppose I had better point out that the idea of [unclear: this] piece is not to create any pretty music.'
Rex: 'Right that's it' and it's all over. This chaos, [unclear: I] there was 20 minutes of it, is finished. Chaos has [unclear: giv] birth to a dancing star, wrapped in sOft velvet. The converted audience is too chaotic to clap, but there [unclear: a] jerky hand banging for a while. No more [unclear: appropriat] than between the movements of a symphony.
Contemporary Sound

Item: "Scratch Orchestra Which turns out to be scratchy choir, sprinkled like frogs among the audience. 'Are all the groups ready?' Fingers everywhere clicking, tongues ducking. Ch-ch-ch-ing Whistling monotones, I see a participant smiling self-consciously. Bodies slap themselves. The baby whimpers. The 'orchestra' is dapping, the people join in. There never was any distinction. A man in striped trousers prostrate on the floor begins to laugh hilariously.

Rex: 'Thank you for your patronage, we hope you’ll visit us again. Oh no. We’ve forgotten to tape the ripping of paper'. Newspapers are handed round, it's the new Dominion. People are talking, then the tape is on. Uh oh they're flapping paper, bloody rowdy this flapping paper ripping. Newspaper collation in a madhouse. Newspaper uncollation in the music department. People giggling, even chuckling sort of. Oh use somebody else's. It's always better at the time—this tape will sound awful, the future for me now. Flap flap rip rip rubwhizz of corrugated cardboards. Now they're throwing shreds of paper all over everyone including me. Victory sign for the intrepid reporter. 'Oh'

"Clang ! Honk ! Tweet! OOO000000000000 !
EEeeeEEEeeeEEE ! ZOW Pow ! Sproing! Zonk! Flash ! pretty good stuff we have there brother!!!!! says someone. Flap flap like in the Rastus joke. Flap flap of whacking on the boards. And the baby boy-ecstatic—I've never seen a baby get his thrills vicariously, a baby grinning, flabbergasted. I'd like to get a photo, but that would be so lifeless in comparison.

I tell Rex I might do a light review, ask him it he'd like to do a heavy one. He replies 'although there are serious reasons for all this, just do a light review. Look, somebody's been ripping up the Salient'. I exclaim something like 'fuck the lot of you' which is very appropriate. Rex: 'I never knew that paper could be such fun'. While I'm disentangling scraps of it from my hair.

People stand around, discussing, though there's no sign of the heavies. A leggy girl wearing transparent red stockings and a split miniskirt kicks paper — amazing! People are leaving for lectures. Lectures will ever be the same.

R.W. Steele

"The music of a well-ordered age is calm and cheerful, and so is its government. The music of a restive age is excited and fierce, and its government is perverted. The music of a decaying state is sentimental and sad and its government is imperiled."

- Lu Be We, ancient Chinese philosopher

Ray Thorburn Exhibition

by Jill Marchbanks

Ray Thorburn's paintings have been hanging in the library for a fortnight. Have you noticed them? Have you wallowed in the glossy sensuality Thorburn claims his colour carries, or do paintings come and go and come, while you remain stacked up in study hall.

If you do look you'll find three things happening- colour, optical illusion, modular arrangement. The colour thing is the big gas says Thorburn. He lays on strips of masking tape, zooms down to the car painter and sprays on layers and layers of glossy colour. If Mr T. doesn't do it the guys at the garage do it for him. In other words the paintings are anonymously executed. What he aims for is a super-sensual colour experience. (Have you had any lately?) The people who look at Thorburn's paintings seeing only lines and lines and wondering how he got the marking tape so good are walking in darkness. The people who look at a dark red painting and think only of blood [unclear: don-ars] day have missed worsely. What Thorburn says is to forget fire-engines, cherries and chairman Mao. Forget all connections and associations. Discover Red. Discover the pure colour forces of redness in red. (Note for the nostalgic - remember the big yellow painting in the Recent British Painters' Show.)

Optical illusion image

This kind of discovery happens in Thorburns paintings not just through colours in isolation but in the
mutual unfolding of juxtaposed colours of equal or nearly equal saturation. Or in the black/white/silver painting through the influence of warm through to cool colour on these so-called 'achromatic' colours—no-colour extremes in which Thorburn uncovers the life.

But for this artist, the life he sees lurking in the principles of art doesn't really have too much to do with land and people and the miniscule activities of insects in his back garden. Like that of most painters today, Thorburn's work is based on the premise that the knowledge and appreciation of materials and their special functioning is more important than information restricted to the visible facts of nature. Quite specifically he paints about painting — he's a Post-Abstract Expressionist - or a painting painter. Painting painters can be emotive without cluttering the canvas with bared souls, sensual without dragging in sentiment and nostalgia. Thorburn sees himself as part of the international scene - free from being just one of the New Zealand boys. His modular paintings began partly as a reaction against his own early abstract expressionist work, partly because of his strong personal feelings about the parochial attitudes of the NZ landscape Art Scene. Thorburns themselves are eminently buyable. Rather frighteningly, Thorburn-type formulae are bound to be ultra successful on the true-blue office executive market. They're safe, geometric, office-blocktidy. But they are not all good, and the good are not always unlimtedly good. Method and formula are not enough — only one who feels something about painting can paint about painting.

Thorburn shows that his paintings are not simply a method but an attitude of mind. They belong in the city. They are power-orientated, good but ego-centric, un-brilliant, totally un-confused. Many many years ago Mondrian said:

"By the unification of architecture, sculpture and painting, a new plastic reality will be created. Painting and sculpture will not manifest themselves as separate objects, nor as 'mural art' which destroys architecture itself, nor as 'applied art', but being purely constructive will aid the creation of a surrounding not merely utilitarian or rational, but also pure and complete in its beauty."

Thorburn's ideas about painting are not just fixed to the painted surface. Space is freed within the surface through optical illusion although the paintings are not primarily 'op art'. Outside the picture the arrangement potential of the modules allows for the incorporation of surrounding space. Thorburn makes his paintings in the form of modules so that they can be arranged imaginatively and physically. One arrangement in the library shows space incorporated in the painting as void - as in sculpture. What is the response he seeks from the onlooker? Response to colour and shape both within and without the paintings - fit them into their surroundings, lay them across ceilings, down walls, across floors, destroy, create, Play, people, play. Thorburn has real trouble with adults. Their minds miss the playgrounds of sensual colour and wander off in fruitless expeditions of message-seeking. Kids understand best what I'm doing says Thorburn.

Optical illusion image diamond shape

The Scratch Orchestra

Photo of a man with a flute

Definition: A Scratch Orchestra is a large number of enthusiasts pooling their resources and assembling for action (music making performance edification and pleasure). Note: The word "music" and its derivatives are here not understood to refer exclusively to sound and related phenomena (hearing etc). What they do refer to is flexible and depends entirely on the members of the Scratch Orchestra. This definition is by the founder Cornelius Cardew, in his original draft constitution for a Scratch Orchestra.

Initiated in London, it evolved out of the desire or willingness shown by a large number of people to engage in a common outgoing activity of a basically musical type, and the orchestra was formed simply as a format to epitomize this common urge. The structure outlined was to establish a sort of home base which might be expanded or departed from as members sees fit and the orchestra grows. Some obligation with regard to the constitution may be felt - but not imposed. There are other obligations... to be human, and for every member to feel free to do what he wants in full confidence that what he wants is in accord with "Heavens Wants" (Confucius). This permissive attitude is based on the assumption that anyone joining the orchestra endorses one or more of the ideas implicit in the structure, and respects the desirability for an unwobbling centre of collective intents. The Scratch Orchestra models itself on the spontaneity apparent in nature, so considerable celebration is accorded to individual manners of operation. Outwardly, at times, it would appear that a spirited anarchy possesses players, but inwardly we can all reside in calm equity, confident on the other man's ability to govern himself. Anarchy without, balanced by order within.

At all costs the orchestra format should avoid becoming the tool of anyone's personal ambition, and any member observing a particular tendency is at liberty to insert seminal ideas, or attempt to guide it away from or endorse its direction. Behaviour is not to be censured or and dislike separate: Don't censure what you dislike.
Don't dislike what you censure. Proposers of ideas are essential, but they should never be seen as leaders we all face the same way - outwards. If anyone paid any attention to part Scratch Orchestra activities in Auckland, some might harbour reservations as to the worth of rekindling embers. (Members though participants are also observers and audience at the same time.)

"The highs and lows of past action are in accord with the rhythms of human nature and the cycle of the seasons. No change in our environment, physical, social, political etc occurs without experimental ideas being accorded a chance to fail or succeed in the public sphere and not just meet for its own entertainment.

This function will be expressed in the form of, for want of a better word, "concerts". The word concert may be freely extended without regard. Every effort should be made to get the orchestra to cover its own costs, to become a self supporting organism. Generally speaking, members should not expect to derive financial gain through giving performances.

Ideas — These may or may not be considered as part of the constitution, and are designed to foster various aspects of the individuals participation in the orchestra.

- Scratch books and scratch music Nature study Notes provides this and
- Improvisation - to develop sense of community and harmony within the orchestra.
- Popular classics - to attract the "music-loving" public.
- Compositions - to keep in touch with the abstract and spectulative, philosophy and aesthetics and ensure an experimental character in the orchestra's presentation.
- Building home made instruments - for the cultivation of know-how.
- Research projects - to accommodate the scholarly and intellectual.
- Documentation - to build up some collective self respect.
- Fire-lighting manual and collection of inspiring texts tending to clarify and distill, or enrich and strengthen or shock and change the spirit of the orchestra or its morale.
- ? communication ideas... for stimulating intercourse within the orchestra - vital but undeveloped as yet a particular local concern.

Anyone wishing to join in the orchestra is welcome there is no auditioning unless the joining member wishes. No qualifications are acquired and no experience of music, simply a desire to participate in the general structure outlined or its growth. The S.O. is not a flock of sheep, nor a secret society it is an orchestra. Does that imply a certain measure of discipline? It implies a kind of spontaneous mutual respect which is the same thing only more eloquent. At present I am the "proposer" of the scratch orchestra and am planning irregular concerts in "the public sphere." There is a suggestion of an impending crusade of the Scratch Orchestra peeling off from Auckland and ending in Dunedin in late May for those members interested in dances. The hope is to gather a diverse crowd of enthusiasts to perform "The Great Learning" by Cornelius Cardew for Scratch Orchestra.... text by Confucius (translated by Ezra Pound) through the week of the NZ Universities Arts Festival to be held in Auckland in August. Members are welcome from inside and outside any institution, with or without previous experience. Meetings are held (until a more "public" place is found) at 77 Kelburn Parade each Monday at 7pm. Anyone interested is welcome, and ideas will be expanded at these meetings.

Pass time, if passing time bores you pause to listen. If listening to time passing bores you, invent a distraction to pass time by. Suggested theme for non-musicians — "The left hand does not know what the right is doing".

Cartoon of Nixon

REJECT LEGALISED MURDER REGISTER AS A CONCIENTIOUS OBJECTOR! For information write or phone: Society of Friends, 138B Kelburn Parade, Kelburn, Wellington. 759-662

RECORD YOUR GRADUATION WITH A PHOTOGRAPH taken by Greig Royle F.N.Z.P.P.A. 5 Willeston Street City Phone free Car 45-240 Park Available

John Reid's Squash Center HOURS: 9-12 and 2-5 weekdays STUDENTS CONCESSIONS SQUASH: Students 30c per half hour (normally 65c). Racquets 10c (normally 30c). GOLF: Students 25c and 35c per bucket of balls (normally 40c and 60c). Plus free clubs (normally hire 10c).

Drama

The Miracle Worker by William Gibson

Reviewed by John Hales

Photo from The Miracle Worker

When I found what was being performed at Repertory I wondered what I had let myself in for. Had not the
film of this title made Shirley MacLean her first million teddy bears! The tiny theatre in Dixon Street, full of comfortable old ladies, and the cluttered stage at the end did not make me feel any better. Suddenly I realised I hadn't seen an ordinary domestic stage set for years. After leaving plenty of time for stragglers the lights went dim.

As often with amateur productions the play began terribly. The actors seemed so busy concentrating on their American accents that the dialogue stuck like green eggs on ham. The accents at the start of the play were a curious polyglot, a cross between Eton, Texas, and Taumaranui. Fortunately this soon straightened out.

I may as well dispense with the one other production flaw which marred what in many ways was an excellent achievement. The play needs plenty of space, as quick scenes chase each other through various rooms of the Keller house. The set was well designed on two levels to create distinct working areas on the narrow stage. However the lighting though extravagant, often failed to distinguish between, say, when the centre front was used as a garden and when as a dining room. In some scenes it was excellent; in others it needed much more direction.

I have often noticed in plays that desultory acting often picks up momentum in response to the efforts of some other actor. Some people provoke a reaction that is typical and natural for the play. In this production that person was Colleen McColl, who played Annie Sullivan, Helen's teacher. As soon as she appeared all awkwardness disappeared. Her strict air and brisk manner, her brusque authority and her ferocious patience took complete control, not only of the Keller household, but of the play as well. She provoked, cajoled, bullied, the Kellers, and they responded by displaying their temperaments and frustrations in a truly human way.

'Human', now, has connotations of sentiment and roses. But this is not what I mean when I apply the word to this production. I mean that the situation of the play became real. The actors rather than acting were living. Trish Thomas's tantrum was dealt with by an exasperated and frantic Colleen McColl in the way that any schoolteacher has to deal with any tantrum-thrower. Colleen McColl's brain was trying desperately to outwit the nimble mind of Trish Thomas as much as Annie tried to outmanoeuvre Helen. The stalemate, the frustrations that ensued, are those of a social worker and a handicapped child, a probation officer with a kleptomaniac, or a matador with a bull. The tussle to teach a rebellious Helen to eat from her own plate, and with a spoon, required not acting, but brawn and a quick mind. I doubt whether Colleen McColl heard the spontaneous applause that greeted that incredible scene—she would have been too busy getting her breath back.

Of course the unusual thing about the play is that the major role is played by a person who is deaf and blind. Most plays about communication barriers contain a great deal of shouting without getting anywhere. The accompaniment for the battle scene between Helen and Annie is grunts, cuffs, and the sound of chairs falling over. If Colleen McColl's acting held the play together, Trish Thomas's was the tour de force. Her eyes twitching, her hands pawing, grasping, breaking, her mind channelling its frustrations into greed and mischief, taking advantage of all indulgence and bribes, she was more a pest than an object of pity. One can understand the Kellers wanting to send her to an asylum. Here is no sentiment. Annie will have nothing of the duty of affection shown by the Kellers to their daughter. The production is [unclear: haed] headed and terse.

The play itself has many weaknesses. Whatever is made of it in this production, it is steeped in sentimental tradition. However the sentiment is confined here to a few interpolated scenes. I feel that the short sequence in the Perkins Institute of the Blind, and the jumbled nightly visitations by the tape-recorded angels of Annie's family could profitably have been cut out. The rest of the play is excellent, and the performances of Colleen McColl and Trish Thomas among the best I have ever seen.

Blind Men form the Collection

Helen Keller, Annie Sullivan 1895

Playing together in a triple bill at the Memorial Theatre from Wednesday 26th April to Friday 28th, The Blind Men, The Form, and The Collection make up the term's second offering from V.U.W. Drama society. All these are contemporary plays, therefore one need have no fear of any cultural content - Playwrights Ghelderode, Simpson, and Pinter seem so unaware of cultural values that their plays would please a Goebbels or a Jackie Kennedy. Strengthening the idea that plays and intellect are poor mixers, the plays have been directed by members of the student fraternity - Messrs Steve Lahood, Murray Gadd, and Terry Casserly.

Ghelderode's The Blind Men is a grotesque morality play in Gangster garb. The Form is Simpson's absurd, anarchic good time. The Collection is all hard- laying thy neighbour and how to throw a cheese knife. As well as that, all three plays squeeze the tears out of you as you laugh... whatever that means and sex isn't absent.

This is an experiment — allowing the university to put on its own productions without the interference of those outside it! Its true the scale is small, but it generally is at the beginning of big things. All returns go to the
Theatrical Revolution which erupts next term. But, in the meantime, one may come without a revolver. Save it for *Vietnam Letters* and *Production Script Only*. Come to these April plays with the one you lay. Take a little, give a little, live a little.

**Future Downstage Programme**

*Narrow Road to the Deep North* which was originally presented in England as a part of a Peoples and Cities conference in 1968 [unclear: w] has opened [unclear: on] at Downstage.

A powerful play by the controversial author Edward Bond *Narrow Road to the Deep North* uses a Japanese form and setting to examine man's search for identity and a place in the world. Ian Mune is directing *Narrow Road to the Deep North* for Downstage. One of New Zealand's leading actors he will also play Shogo a military dictator.

The future programme for Downstage includes the Australian musical play *The Legend of King O'Malley* which will be presented for one week only from Monday 29th May to Saturday 3rd June. This play is being performed by the Old Tote Theatre Company of Sydney and its Wellington season follows an appearance at the Auckland Festival.

The Auckland based group *Theatre Action* will return to Downstage, following *King O'Malley* with *Once upon a Planet* a new programme about a group of clowns who leave this worn-out planet in order to find a new life.

Harold Pinter's latest play *Old Times* will be presented in June. This play which is Pinter's first full-length play since he wrote *The Homecoming* in 1965 has been critically acclaimed in London and recently opened on Broadway. George Webby who directed last year's production of *The Birthday Party* will direct *Old Times*.

**DOWNSTAGE THEATRE NARROW ROAD TO THE DEEP NORTH by Edward Bond Directed by Ian Mune Student Concessions available (Coffee & show reservations Wed. & Thurs only.) Reservations—559-639**

Wednesday 26 — Friday 28 April. UNIVERSITY DRAMA present 3 MODERN PLAYS: THE BLEND MEN by Ghelderode THE FORM by N.F.Simpson THE COLLECTION by Pinter The Manorial Theatre 8p.m. Tickets 60c available performance nights only at the theatre.

**Capping Ball**

CAPPING BALL Saturday, 29th April. 9pm — 2a.m. THREE FLOORS OF STUDENT UNION BUILDING'. $7-50 includes food and drink. TWO BANDS AND A DISCO TICKETS FROM STUDASS OFFICE NOW!

**Arts Festival 1972 Aug.20—26**

Photo of little animals

Each year, coinciding with the annual New Zealand Universities Arts Festival, the New Zealand Universities Arts Council publishes at Literary Yearbook. This year, Arts Festival will be held in Auckland: Auckland poet, Stephen Chan, is editor for this year's book.

Year book 1972 will be larger, both in page size and page numbers than its predecessors. More emphasis will be given to graphics and photographs. Design editor for the book is Richard King, who has designed and laid out a number of first-class books and magazines. He would welcome visual contributions.

University poets, story writers and composers are invited to submit examples of their writing and music before 20 May 1972. Unless work has been especially solicited, submissions should be accompanied by stamped addressed envelopes.

Special consideration will be given to work which coheres and develops along specific themes; e.g. a complete set of poems on homosexuality. Less consideration will be given the usual, random, casual assortment of unconnected poems.

What is Arts Festival? I dunno, I spose it really depends on what you want Arts Festival to be to you. Whatever your involvement with cultural activities may be, Arts Festival should be able to cater for your (warped) taste. Activities during Arts Festival week (August 20—27) will include, Bridge, Blues and Rock, Chess, Concert Music, Drama, Painting, Sculpture, Design and Graphics, Photography, Folk Music, Films, Jazz, Debating, Law Mooting, Literary Yearbook, Poetry, Modern Dance and Ballet, Modern Language Drama, Religious Music, Pooh Readings, Environmental Building, Variety Shows, Street Festivals, and whatever else
you feel may be relevant and which you feel motivated to do something about.

Is it true that Barry Humphries is coming to Arts Festival? Well... details are being finalized to bring Bazza McKenzie, and Edna Everidge to N.Z. for the week. Barry Humphries, the creator of the above characters in his famous comic strip featured in 'Private Eye', is well known in England and Australia for his famous Australian caricature, and hopefully will be here in August, to take Auckland by storm. This talented comedian will most certainly have something to say about the great way of life we Kiwis have in Godzone etc., etc., etc. Oh yes, the other overseas artists that are lined up, well, Zappa's got a broken leg, so we were thinking of... . . .

Contributions should be addressed to:

The Editor, Stephen Chan,
Literary Yearbook
N.Z. Universities Arts Festival,
Auckland University Students' Assn.
Private Bag
Auckland

Canterbury Capping Festival

Wed 3 — Sun 7 May

Programme; socials (with beer, beer, beer and more beer) rock concerts (with 12 Christchurch groups, 2 Dunedin groups and Mammal and Tamburlaine), films (Horrors, Catch 22, Chastity, naughty ones), drama (Who's afraid of Virginia Woolf, oneacters, Green Julia), debates etc. etc.

The weekend will be a non-stop orgasmic music-cum-intoxication happening which involves everyone. If enough people see Gil Peterson in the Salient room (we need 60) we'll charter a plane down on Friday afternoon at low cost' to everyone.

NZUAC

Maori Aspects Seminar May 6-7 Waikato University Programme: Saturday 9.00am Welcome by Maori Club 9.30-12.30 Workshops Sunday 10.00-12.30 Workshops 1.30-4.00 Workshops 1.30- Whai Korero

The idea of these workshops is to bring together people interested in these fields and allow an interchange of ideas and technique. It is hoped that others who have little or no experience in these things will be able to learn from observation and participation.

One workshop will deal with carving painting and weaving. Tutors are Mrs Katarina Mataira and Mr Paru Matchitt.

The other will be on Maori chants, action songs and haka. Tutors are Mrs Sarah Blyde and Sam Karetu.

Accommodation will be available at the Students Halls of Residence for the Saturday and Sunday nights. Meals are available at the cafeteria (breakfast 40c lunch 55c, dinner 65c, bedrate $2.30 per nite)

All those interested please see Gil Peterson, Salient office — immediately.

Classified Ads

OPERATION DOORKNOCK you can help DAVE SHAND — Labour Candidate for Wellington Central needs your help on Saturday mornings administering a short questionnaire. This work produces vital information for the campaign. Be realistic — getting a 26 year Wellington Central Campaign old senior lecturer into parliament Committee, is a worthwhile activity. P.O. Box 3978 Wellington. Please ring Pat Brockie, Campaign Organiser, 44653 home, 697065 work. Roy & Helen Harvey, Canvas Organiser, 47589 home, 48640/ 578 work. (Roy)

THE GRAND HOTEL Wills Street THE "INN" PLACE FOR STUDENTS
Grateful Dead — W.B. Double L.P.

"It's us man. It's the prototype Grateful Dead. Basic Unit. Each one of these tracks is the total picture, a
good example of what Grateful Dead really is, musically. The new album is enough of an overview so people
can see we're like a regular "shoot em up saloon band," -So says guitarist Jerry Garcia of the new double live
L.P., Grateful Dead. Some may find the title befuddling, as the first L.P. (remember those gas tunes
Morning Dew, Cold Rain & Snow) had the same title but you're not going to have any ordering problems as some lonely
man in Godzones H.M.V. factory has seen fit to delete every Dead L.P. to date, so that the only ones currently
available are this new one, and American Beauty.

Jerry Garcia

The Grateful Dead was the idol of America's hip generation — they were the motivation behind the Haight
Ashbury scene — they were around Kesey and Oursley's acid games, they have been hyped, busted and
run-down, yet have managed to come thru it all comparatively unscathed. They have transcended their period of
being an experimental music group, and think of themselves more as a "good ol' band"

Apart from also playing with New Riders of the Purple Sage, and cutting of solo L.P's, Jerry Garcia does
not look like becoming an up-his-own-arsetrick like, for example, John Mayall. He lives a quiet unassuming
existence on California's coast with his old lady. Mountain Girl of the Kool Acid Scenario.

Being a deadhead of old and grooving on Ripple and Truckin for the past six months — I was really stoked
to hear of a new L.P. — tho' I was a little daunted upon discovering it was to be a live set. Live Dead was
released here around the middle of 1970 - however it was cut in 1967 and to be appreciated properly should
really be heard in conjunction with Aoxomoxoa.

The new L.P. is a pleasant combination of the 'C&W' Crosby influenced vocal style found on Working
Man's Dead and American Beauty. As well as laying down the well known psychedelic Dead sound; in
particular on one side/track entitled — The Other One (which features the best drumming Bill Kreutzman has
ever done) where they dip back into Anthem of the Sun for a little revitalised inspiration.

Apart from the brilliant set of Hunter/Garcia tunes Dead fans have come to love, there is a great diversity of
material ranging from Kris Kristofferson's Me and Bobby McGhee to the old Stone's classic Not Fade Away.
The fact that the L.P. is live does little to detract from the recording. The stereo reproduction is excellent —
audience noise minimal, mistakes non-existent. Alongside Live Dead it is incomparable, both in material choice
and in technical excellence. Whereas Live Dead may have dragged on a little, with Grateful Dead there does
not seem to be enough. But as Garcia himself says "There's no point in going back to the past — for one reason
or another those performances weren't meant to stand around forever. They were for that night - if you were
stoned and there that night, that was probably exactly what was happening - but it's not what s happening now.
It's just a source of embarrassment". It is said that Pigpen is slowly dying from alcohol poisoning - this has no
apparent effect on his playing - especially on tracks such as Merle Haggards Mama Tried (Can you imagine
good ol' Okie Merle doing a Hunger/Garcia omposition?) and his subtle organ blends in well with Garcia's
Freddie King influenced bar-room country style guitar, on John Phillips song Me and my Uncle. On the sides
with the shorter tracks, they intersperse country with rock and roll — Willie Dixon's Big Boss Man and Chuck
Berry's *Johnny B. Goode* not only stand the test of time - but receive a treatment which is inimitably Dead.

Inside the Rick Griffin cover is a plea, to Deadheads to write telling about themselves - not an address to pull in a world wide cross section of spunkrats, but a hope to employ the people who are talented and trying to do what the Dead is trying to do. Jefferson Aeroplane has formed Grunt Records, but it's still handled by R.C.A. "We're trying to guide ourselves into a place where we can play more music, and have it get to higher places and express finer and subtler things — the Grateful Dead should be sponsored by the Government - a public service, and they should set us up to play at places that need to get high". If Chicago can tour the world on a U.S. Govt. grant, why not? The latest L.P. fortifies an opinion I've had for a long time. Grateful Dead is one of the worlds best bands.

**Popeye~on~the~Box**

Thank God that *Section Seven* has finally finished - I think that even the newspaper TV critics have breathed a sigh of relief, what with the speculation about there being no follow-up series. *Pukemanu* (series 2) will fill the local drama series slot later in the year — it is still in production and I have heard that it will be an improvement on the previous series. I've had a look at some of the scripts, and they seem competent, if not inspired.

If Thursday night is your early-to-bed night, or any other excuse, do make an effort to stay up (till 11 o'clock) to watch *Up Pompeii*. The jokes are horrible, the acting even worse, but this is the ideal combination for Frankie Howard - his camping about makes the programme a delight to watch.

Finally, another 'must see'. Its *Take Three Girls*, the rather banal title for a very good series that starts this Sunday. The acting, directing, and scripts are excellent, and this adds up to a good excuse to not go to the present crappy Sunday night movies.

Some of the best American series can be seen in the afternoon—and also some of the worst. Examples of the former are the now defunct *Hot Dog* and *Sesame Street Hot Dog* was quite an amazing example to economyminded chief producers on how to make a cheap instructional children's series that could be entertaining as well. The main idea behind it was to show how things were made — like how toothpaste was put into tubes — and it did this by showing a film of the relevant industrial process, with a voice-over that assumed that you had an iota of intelligence. In between these film clips, well-known comedians, such as Woody Allen would give their explanations-often facetious. *Sesame Street* (Mondays and Fridays) is well-worth watching - but don't be put off by the sequences involving the human character, which include a few token whites. These are often embarrassing, and lend credence to the critics of the programme who claim that it espouses middle-class values and beliefs. Ignoring all this, concentrate on the puppet sequences and the cartoons. The puppets are often hilarious, and some of the cartoons are the freakiest things I've seen on television.

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**Snebgrebling's Sport**

From the Gym

An Irishman asked a Jew, "Why do Jews always answer a question with a question?" The Jew replied, "Why shouldn't we?"

You may ask us at the Gym, "Why fitness?" We can satisfy your curiosity better than a Jew can satisfy an Irishman's.

The only exercise many students get is jumping to conclusions.

Fitness must be considered as a total concept; fitness for living has to include mental health (or fitness) and organic fitness. By exersising regularly resistance to fatigue can be increased, enabling one to sustain
concentration for longer periods. The type of fitness training offered at the Gym is for both the sportsman and sportswoman, that he or she may have the ability to participate in his or her sport without undue fatigue and to recover quickly from effort, and for the individual who wants to be able to cope with daily living more efficiently and to have energy left over to cope with daily living more efficiently and to have energy left over to cope with "emergencies", such as running for a lecture, or surviving extra strenuous weekends. By nature of their type of study students are forced to lead a sedentary life, therefore it is an intelligent student who timetables his week to make sure he can get off his 'acre' and attend to other needs of his person.

It is true that people who exercise regularly are capable of greater efforts and resist fatigue better er efforts and resist fatigue better than sedentary individuals.

Fitness for every individual is specific and the fitness programmes at the Gym are designed to meet everybody's needs at their own ability level. Promote your feeling of well-being, join a coeducational class (share a shower) in fitness training; why shouldn't you?

**Inter-Hostel Games Night**

The first ever Inter-Hostel Games evening was held in the gym, Sunday 16th April. About 150 participated in some ping pong type volleyball, social basketball and coffee. Weir were good at both games but most voted Victoria House the best looking team. Enthusiasm knows no bounds and this may become an annual event.

**Badminton**

With one round to go the team position is:-

- Physics 21
- Staff 21
- Chemistry 18
- Maths 15
- History 15
- Geography 12
- Education 9
- English 9

**Soccer**

- Geography 25
- Law 25
- Economics 22
- Staff 20
- History 17
- Education 14
- Physics 14
- Maths 13
- English 11
- Chemistry 10

**Basketball**

Hard and fast Battles are fought every Thursday between 12 & 2pm. The Staff v's Education game (Thurs 27 April) should be a real boomer!

Results: — Two rounds left to play—

- Education 25
- Staff 23
- History 22
- Economics 21
- Geography 19
- Music 16
- Physics 15
- Chemistry 10
- Maths 8
- Rudman House 4

**Volley Ball**
Chemistry and History, really Weir house in disguise, had the last value match of the competition today to put them equal in points.

- Chemistry 17
- History 17
- Maths 14
- Education 7
- Physics 7
- Staff 6

Harriers

Another bastion of male preserve has fallen. Women have made a grab at the masculine balls of the 'vie' harrier club. Three demure ladies trotted around the exclusive streets of Khandallah on a recent Saturday afternoon in the interests of physical fitness and for the traditional harrier reward of tea and biscuits.

Whether or not any significance can be attached to this is a matter for speculation. However, a remarkable number [unclear: ov] over forty males turned out to run for the club. Indeed, this augers well for the harrier season as there are many newcomers to the club, with a good mixture of fast medium and social pack material.

The run was held from the home of Dr. T. Beaglehole, who was able to persuade his wife to provide an excellent afternoon tea.

The fast pack, without the steady guidance of Ian Stockwell, got lost amongst the mists of Kau Kau. Frank Nolan, and George Hooper (ex Canterbury University) figured in leading a strenuous assault on the hills. Len Watson showed a lot of pace on the downhill sections and kept the rest of the runners moving along at a fast rate. Everyone eventually made Johnsonville and a distance of some 12 miles was covered by the time Khandallah was reached again.

The medium pack was led on a miniature version of the fast packs course by Brian Dawkins and Tony Woolhouse. It is believed that Martin Fisher also made some impact, but whether this was on the "chicks" they passed or on the leading runners is not totally clear.

The slow pack was more anonymous. It is believed to have contained some of the newer members. Including one from Weir House "greener" and sweaters" added some astute guidance at finding short cuts, so naturally they were first at afternoon tea. Perhaps they should be renamed "fast" pack.

The social pack were last seen heading in the direction of the "W.P." Conor McBride was reported to be in good form. However, our reporters are want to be short on details, so that can be treated with some scepticism.

Anyway coming Saturdays should see a sorting out of the fit from the unfit. The club held its novice cup race at Seatoun on Saturday 22nd. In future club members should check the sports noticeboard for Eric's splurges on "how to get there" and "what to do" and "how to do it." Question mark of the week is Will Bruce Batten run in the Novice?

Ian Hunt.

League

Saturday, 15th April was a great day for the League club. The first competition matches of the season and a win for both sides. Admittedly the Junior First's won by default against Petone, but it is always pleasing to Petone, but it is always pleasing to start the season with a win, however gained. The 'A' side playing in the Senior Second division played good against Naenae. The team was L.Benson-Cooper, M. Smith, R. Taukamo, T. Jamison, S. McConnell, D. Bidios, M. Muru, I. Kendricks, T. Sadlier, D. White, A. Haronga, M. Bell, H. Mills (capt). All the backs shone, and they shared all the points gained. However Lex Benson-Cooper at fullback had little work to do, although what he did he did well. Steve McConnell and Mike Smith both ran strongly and well, always looking dangerous with their tremendous acceleration and pure speed. Two tries apiece tells its own tale.

Other points came from tries by Tom Jamison (who also kicked a conversion and Dave Bidios. Tom's try rounded off a well-balanced and sound game at centre.

Mick Muru played an outstanding game at halfback, tackling well and setting up play to perfection. The Naenae backs had no answer to Barsity's backs had no answer to Varsity's speed and skill at spotting the gaps. It is to the backs that the main credit should go for the margin of victory.

The forwards struck trouble in their scrummaging technique and therefore won less ball than was their due. However, in general play, all tackled well and they confidently contained a bustling Naenae park. Harold Mills played his usual ever-working, ever-eager game while Alan Haronga and Derek White made some fine runs.
In the future the player with the ball must be tackled before being allowed to run.

All in all it was a wonderful start to the Rugby League year, and no doubt the faults displayed in this game will be rectified in the weeks to come. Such a pleasing win augurs well for the remainder of the season, and of course Winter Tournament. The social scene also looks promising in the lounge Bar of the Royal Tiger. So all you good looking birds come along and follow a winning side.

David Pennington

Soccer

Results and goalscorers in the games played on Saturday, 15th April 1972 were:

- First Division team v Adriatic (1) 2-3 (Chatham Cup-First Preliminary Round) (R. Basnet (2))
- Third Division Section A team v North Wellington United (w) 4-2 (P. Liddell, J. Gallagher, A. Marsland, J. Walls)
- Third Division Section C team No game Fourth Division team v Eastbourne (1) 1-4 (o.g.)
- Sixth Division team v Seatoun (w) 6.4 (N. Thompson (3), G. Hansen, D. Quim)
- Seventh Division team v Brooklyn Northern United (1) 4-8. (W. Maxted, J. Rees, D. Wood, T. Wong).

The first team once again disappointed its supporters when for the second year running it was eliminated from the Chatham Cup competition by Adriatic. The first half was fairly even and neither side could score. During the second half Adriatic went into a 3-0 lead, however, University reduced the arrears with two opportunistic goals by Rand Basnet before the final whistle sounded. The University defence was solid, however, there were weaknesses in the midfield, and the forward line rarely functioned smoothly. Best player for University was Rand Basnet, who played well in the midfield in the first half, and scored two goals when moved to striker in the second half.

The Third Division, Section A team beat North Wellington United 4-2 at Nairneville Park. Even though North Wellington United opened the scoring it was a fairly easy victory for Varsity for whom John Gallagher, Peter Liddell, Tony Marsland and Jeff Walls scored goals. The Third Division, Section C team had no game as its opponents were engaged in a Chatham Cup game.

The Fourth Division team was beaten 4-1 by Eastbourne at Crawford Green. For Varsity, Nick Billows in goal, and Ian McDonald, until he left the field with a back injury, had good games. The University goal was an own goal. The Sixth Division team did well to beat Seatoun 6-4, as at one stage Seatoun was leading by 3-1. N. Thompson scored a "hat-trick" for Varsity. Other goals were scored by G. Hansen and D. Quinn.

In a high scoring game at Vogelmorn Park the Seventh Division team was beaten 8-4 by Brooklyn-Northern United. For Varsity the goalscorers were Bill Maxted, John Rees, Dennis Wood and Tom Wong.

Drawing of two laughing heads

New Sports Officer

Following the resignation of Geoff Stubbs as Sports Officer just before Easter Tournament Exec deemed it wise to all for applications for this position. In the meantime cock-ups over Easter Tournament i.e. processing of eligibility forms was carried out by Mike McKinley at the request of the Sports Committee. At the S.R.C. meeting on Monday April 10 there were 3 applicants for the job:

- Byron Cullen - treasurer of the squash club.
- Richard Keane - a first year student. Mike McKinley - member of the swimming club and the sports committee. When the vote was taken it was obvious that there were only two in it so to speak with McKinley being the victor. Speaking to ace Salient sports report Snebgrebling after his victor Mike declared "I'm going to do some shit-stirring for sport while I'm on the executive". Right on Mike give them arseholes.

South Pacific Club

During a meeting held on Thursday, 6th April, 1972, it was unanimously agreed that a South Pacific Club (SPC) be set up here at Vic. The fifty members in attendance then elected an executive of nine to guide this club on its way to recognition among other clubs and societies. The executive is now busy drafting the club's constitution and it is hopeful that it will be officially affiliated to the Students' Association within the next
The SPC is formed primarily to (1) promote South Pacific topics and items of interest, and (2) organize social and cultural activities in the university community and to participate in such activities in the wider community of Wellington.

The support given to the club during the general meeting is certainly indicative of a lot of enthusiasm. Whether this is a positive indication of a successful future is not quite certain. What is certain is that such a good take-off is unlikely to lead to any worthwhile end if that enthusiasm is not maintained, let alone manifested, by some realistic and practical support to the club especially in its formative stages. On the other hand, if the spirit of cooperation which gave rise to its formation continues, this club can be safely predicted to be a useful one here.

This club is open to all members of the university and to any other financial members. Its name is suggestive only of its aims and not its membership extent. Interested people should get in touch with Contact for further minor details.

Security Intelligence Service

Such Inane Subterfuge

If the Vice-Chancellor thinks that his and Mr Gilbert's replies to Peter Cullen's letters are satisfactory explanations of Biggs' past attendance here, then he is very mistaken.

The Vice-Chancellor, in 1969 after Salient's expose of Rex Banks, said "this sort of activity in the University is quite inconsistent with the basic principles of a University." Perhaps this was to soothe student feeling even though he didn't believe the evidence put forward in Salient, Unking Banks with the S.S. If Biggs is not an agent, then he would have been prosecuted by now for impersonating one.

Mr Gilbert's affirmative reply in the Vice-Chancellor's second letter as to whether the S.I.S. feels obliged or bound to consult with the University authorities about the proposed attendance of an S.I.S agent at University, should be doubted. The Hutchinson Commission says "should", not "is obliged". The "obligation" is at the discretion of Mr Gilbert. It is also rumoured that the Vice-Chancellor censored part of Mr Gilbert's letter to him before passing it on to Peter Cullen. This letter states that there was consultation between the S.I.S. and the Vice-Chancellor in 1967, subsequent to the Hutchinson Commission's report. We want to know what they were consulting about. Was anyone else in the University notified?

The initiative to consult is with the S.I.S., the Vice-Chancellor says. The University should have had the Hutchinson Commission's terms changed so that the S.I.S. must consult with the University.

The replies to Cullen's letters raise more questions than they answer.

11 April 1972

PC: co The Vice Chancellor, Dr D.B.C. Taylor, Vuw.

Dear Dr. Taylor,

At the SRC meeting today it was revealed that yet another Security agent has been studying at Victoria. The person in question is Mr G.D. Biggs who like Mr R. Banks studied in the school of Political Science and Public Administration two years ago. The SRC directed me to ask you the following three questions:

• Were you aware that either of these two people were Security agents when they were studying here?
• Do you know of any other members of the Security Service who are at present studying at Victoria?
• Is the Security Service obliged to inform the University that one of their officers is studying here, should he be so doing? (In view of the Hutchinson report).

I await your reply with interest.

Yours faithfully,

P.J.B. Cullen
President.
I have at last managed to get a copy of the Hutchinson Report so am able to answer your letter of 11 April. Concerning your three questions.

• I was not aware that either of the people mentioned in your letter were Security agents when they were studying at Victoria. While not wishing to modify that statement in any way whatsoever I want also to make it clear that I know of no evidence which suggests that they were or were not Security agents during the time they were studying at Victoria.

• I have no knowledge of any other members of the Security Service who are at present studying at Victoria.

• The Hutchinson Report recommends as follows:
  "That the proposed attendance of a member of the Security Service at a University should be discussed between the Security Service and the University Authorities before his enrolment."

From this it is clear that the initiative is with the Security Service and during the tenure of my Vice-Chancellorship (from approximately April 1968) I have not been approached by them on this matter.

Yours sincerely,

Vice-Chancellor.

Brigadier H.E. Gilbert, Director of New Zealand Security Intelligence Service, 175 Taranaki Street, Wellington.

Following heated debate at a number of recent meetings on campus, I have been asked to write to you and obtain answers to a number of questions. The questions are:

• Where either Messrs R. Banks or G.D. Biggs in the employment of the Security Intelligence Service while they were enrolled as University students?

• Are any other members of the Security Intelligence Service currently enrolled as University students?

• In view of the Hutchinson report, do you consider yourself bound or obliged to communicate the proposed attendance at a University of a member of the Security Intelligence Service?

• Has such consultation as is recommended in the Hutchinson Report taken place with Victoria University or any other University in New Zealand and if so, where and when?

I await your reply with interest.

Yours faithfully,

P.J.B. Cullen.

President.

Mr P. Cullen, President, W.U.W. Students' Association.

Brigadier Gilbert takes the view that as a result of the Hutchison Report any communication between his Service and the University must be through the Vice-Chancellor. As a result he has sent me your letter of 17 April to him together with a note of his replies for communication to you. This letter is therefore to give you those replies and they are as follows:

• No.

• There are no members of the Service currently enrolled as University Students.

• Yes, to the University Authorities concerned.

• There was consultation in 1967, subsequent to the Hutchison Report between the Service and my
predecessor.
There has been no occasion for consultation with the authorities of another University.

Yours sincerely,

Vice-Chancellor

This is an example of the questionnaire the S.S. sends out to people asking them to offer a reference.

Sections 5 and 7 are particularly unsatisfactory. The answers required are not simply yes or no — rather they are concerned with opinion and degree. Any conclusions from these answers are necessarily speculative. If this kind of hearsay information is the basis of the Security files, then these files are even more farcical than the Service itself.

Dear Mr........

You may know that there is a special procedure for checking the back ground and character of persons who are likely to be employed on duties involving access to exceptionally secret Government information. It is the duty of the New Zealand Security Service to carry out such inquiries, which are made with the knowledge of the person concerned.

Mr........, who comes within the above category, has given your name as a character referee. I should be grateful if you would assist by giving me any information which you think would help in determining whether he is a person who can properly be entrusted with exceptionally secret Government information.

Although information regarding a person's technical or professional ability is available from Government or other sources, there are other aspects of his life which might have a bearing on determining his loyalty and reliability, and it is essential that these attributes be not in doubt.

It would be appreciated therefore, if you would assist the Government of New Zealand by completing the enclosed form to the best of your knowledge and belief and returning it to me as soon as possible in the stamped and addressed envelope provided. The form has been compiled with a view to assisting referees to provide the type of information which is required in assessing character and reliability.

Please be assured that your reply will be treated as strictly confidential.

Yours faithfully,

Confidential

- How long have you known the candidate?
- Are you related to the candidate? If so, please describe the relationship.
- Have you known the candidate as:
  - a friend?
  - an acquaintance?
  - an employee?
- If as an employee -
  - over what period was the candidate employed by you?
  - why did the candidate leave your employ?
- As far as you know is the candidate -
  - Reliable?
  - Sober?
  - Conscientious?
  - Of good character?
  - Discreet?
  - Free from any significant history of mental or physical disability?
  - Free from undue financial pressure?
- As far as you know -
  - Is the candidate associated in any way with a Communist Party or with any body that is looked upon with favour by Communist Parties, e.g. in New Zealand, the New Zealand Peace Council, the NZ-USSR Society, the Chinese Cultural Association, the New Zealand China Society (or The China Friendship Society)?
Is the candidate associated in any way with a Fascist organisation?
Has the candidate had association in the past with any of the parties or societies named in (a) and (b)
- If there are any other comments you would like to make, bearing on the candidate’s character and reliability, please make them here or on a separate sheet.
- Can you give me the name and address of another person who can assist in this enquiry?
- Would you prefer that a member of this Service should call and discuss this matter with you?

Signature: ..................
Date: ..................
20,000/10/64—94145 W