EDITORIAL

For weeks rumours have been spread around Wellington that the Labour Government is definitely going to stop the Springbok Tour. They have been doing so for some time. The Western Mail and Faulkner's categorical statements that they will not use the army against demonstrators. But the Tour is officially still on, and Mr Kirk is running out of time to call it off.

The anti-apartheid movement cannot wait for Mr Kirk to make up his mind. People must start planning now. The assumption that the Springboks will arrive in New Zealand in about 12 weeks. At the national anti-apartheid conference last year it was made clear that no one who opposed the tour would be forced to make a decision they disagreed with. Those who support CANSF and HART policies do so because they believe these policies will work. Others will find different forms of protest which are just as legitimate. Yet there are still some groups that consistently oppose the Springboks, and these are trying to undermine the established anti-apartheid groups, under the phoney cover of 'principle debate' about tactics.

Overseas and local experience shows that disruption has worked, where more respectable tactics such as lawful demonstrations and deputations have failed. The anti-apartheid movement will have to undertake widespread disruption, even if the Springboks get here because these tactics will be the only unofficial means through which the tour will be stopped. The alternative to a disrupted tour is a trouble-free tour.

It was shameful that the South African team were invited here in the first place, and it will be an insult to humanity if they arrive and play here. If their stadium is marred by black matrons waving banners against racism. The white minority regime in South Africa, which the Springboks represent, are no better than Nazis who want to spread their ideas of the master race, the herrnhutten, that they inherited from Hitler. Our parents did more than wave banners against Hitler, and we must do more now.

Last week we stressed that international opinion, and especially African opinion, demands that the Tour be called off. If the Government fails to stop it, it will be up to the anti-apartheid movement to do so. Staff and students at this university can play a major part in this action, but now is the time to stop talking and start planning action.

Don Franks

The Rape of Another Fair Lady

Letter to Salient

The Heifer is an area of beautiful natural bush, untouched beaches, scenic rivers, limestone caves and tropical vegetation.

The Heifer has plans for the construction of the first two miles of a road through this area by the end of this year. The Heifer is a scenic park lying approximately between Karamea and Collingwood, and at present there is a forty-four mile track going through it, looked after by the Forest Service. The Heifer is on par with the Milford Track and every year thousands come to walk it, stay at the six huts provided and enjoy walking through the country rather than driving over it.

If a road is put through the Heifer Track it will inevitably destroy the environs. There will undoubtedly follow the usual chorus of "let convert this now accessible land into farmland!" on the part of the stinking motels and hotels to cater for tourist demands, at the most scenic spots". The Party of Progress in Wellington opposes these plans on the interests of the New Zealand public.

The road is neither economically viable nor necessary. It links two small towns Karamea and Collingwood each of only 1000 inhabitants, between which there is 70 miles of track. It will not "open up" the West Coast for employment, nor make it more accessible as there is already a road to Nelson of the same length. The locals know this and I have heard excuses for this, such as "it will make travelling possible for people to bring their caravans to Karamea" or "I want the road so I can go and visit Aunt Thelma in Collingwood".

The locals want the road for such indiscreet trivial reasons, and must not be allowed to delude the government that this is what the country as a whole wants.

This issue is as important as Mansapouri—Signature in the Students' Union or write to Organization to Preserve the Heifer, Box 2998, Wellington. Don't just sit on your arms—some thorough research will have to be carried out. I remain anon as a student.

John Hales.

Glory Be!

Editor — Dear Sirs,

Why don't you take all your communist shit and stick it up your gory type—writers. "It's evolution!" "Mailing class capital!" — there is nothing else in your paper. We already have the Socialist Action League and anarchists destroying the University for decent people. Boys and girls should come to study and to find the excitement. We are not interested in nothing else matters, everything will vanish and pass away, but the love of God. Real stop doubting all this.

A Student who has found Christ.

Support the Vietnamese

The Editors, Salient.

Dear Sirs,

I was glad to see Salient coming out with this issue. The Vietnam Peace Agreement was a victory for the Vietnamese people. As far as I know your paper was the only one in New Zealand, even among student papers, to do so. Too many people in New Zealand and other western countries have failed to appreciate the bravery of the Vietnamese and Nixon's weakness. They showed that with all his military hardware, Nixon couldn't beat them.

Now the Vietnamese have got rid of foreign intruders, they will be able to go on to a genuinely popular government and not be afraid to appear in their own natural movement here overseas and should support them in their continued struggle, and stop doubting their ability to determine their own future.

Frank Piteaer.
REMEMBER THE SHARPEVILLE DEAD

On March 21st 1960, sixty-nine black South Africans, demonstrating against the pass laws, were shot in the back by white police at the small township of Sharpeville.

Since the first white settlement was founded in South Africa in the seventeenth century, the white minority regime has committed countless acts of brutality against the black coloured majorities. But Sharpeville was one incident that shocked people all over the world. March 21st is now commemorated as a day when the world is reminded of the viciousness of the white minority South African regime.

This year, activity on Sharpeville Day in New Zealand has been organised by the National Anti-Apartheid Committee, after extensive consultations with all the local anti-apartheid organisations. During the day there will be widespread picketing of firms and businesses which profit out of the slave labour conditions of apartheid. The aim of this activity is to expose the way in which apartheid is maintained by trade and economic links.

On the evening of Sharpeville Day, Mr John Gaetsewe, the London representative of the multi-racial South African Congress of Trade Unions, will deliver an address on the meaning of Sharpeville, which will be broadcast to at least 18 centres throughout New Zealand. Mr Gaetsewe was living in South Africa in 1960 and he will be able to tell New Zealanders about Sharpeville and conditions in Africa. Mr Gaetsewe will spend 12 weeks travelling throughout the country, but will be concentrating on speaking to small groups outside the main centres. His visit is sponsored by a wide range of organisations, including the Federation of Labour, the Public Service Association, all national student groups, all anti-apartheid groups, the Maori Organisation on Human Rights, Nga Tamata, the Northern Maori electoral committee of the Labour Party and many other individual trade union, women's and youth groups.

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This issue of S A L I E N T was edited by Peter Franks and Roger Stiele, and typeset at incredible speeds by Irene Kennedy, Gyles Beckford, Pat O’Dea and Don Franks reported all the news they could, but had to leave lots more for others who were unable to join the staff immediately and get on with the job. Many people assisted with the layout, including Ted Sheehan, Gwenn Collins, Cheryl Diamond, Gyles Beckford and Mary Jenkins. As it took them several long nights to get it all done they need help. The proofreading department looked a little slacker than when Dave McKee came to the rescue, but next time we might need a brigade of proofreaders. Most of the cartoons and graphics were drawn by Royal Abbotts and Don Franks. We would also like to see other people’s drawings. Typists and researchers are urgently required.

On the front cover the photo of the man sleeping was taken by Hilary Watson, the student, by Gooch and Michael Joseph Savage and the workers by the Alexander Turnbull Library (described below). Photos on pages four and seven were taken by Hilary and digitised by Gooch, who took the photo on page six. We can do with a lot more photos too.

Cover photo: Michael Joseph Savage, first Labour Prime Minister, visits workers at the construction site of the Wellington Centennial Exhibition in 1959, accompanied by cabinet members and the contractor, James Fletchers. Two of Savage's ministers, who are standing behind him on his immediate right, Peter Fraser and Bob Smeaton, were prominent leaders of the militant "Red" Federation of Labour in the years before the First World War. From 1939 they led the Government's attacks on trade unions.

Most of the advertising in this issue was collected by Roger Green who can be contacted at 70-519 (ext. 75 & 81) during the day, and 795-519.

The Editors can be contacted at 70-519 (ext. 75 & 81) at any time of the day or night.

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The Story of the Rent Strike

Tenants Winning fight against Rack-renting

By Amanda Russell

Industrial strikes are common. It is accepted that workers have the right to strike. Not so tenants. Tenants have few rights, but tenants of the infamous landlord MADHAV RAMA decided to strike five months ago, regardless of the law. Members of Wellington's Tenants Protection Association had been receiving many complaints from Rama's tenants that a public meeting was called to discuss tenants' problems and to see if any solution could be found.

Most of the tenants are Maoris and Islanders. Some are Indians like himself and all of them had stories to tell of midnight visits for rent demands, huge increases in rents and refusal to carry out much-needed maintenance. Before a tenant moved into one of his SO odd flats, Rama always demanded two weeks rent in advance, a large bond and an "administration fee". A total payment of over $150 was usual.

Blood Money

TPA were told by one Newtown tenant how Rama would call late at night for his $45 per week. He would start by banging on the door and if it wasn't answered immediately he moved to the side of the house and shone a torch through the window. The search light treatment was combined with a tattoo on the window and rasping demands for money. That the family had nine children, many of them young and one an invalid did not temper the weekly performance.

The plight of the tenants was clear. The meeting drew up a list of demands which included negotiation on rents, tenancy agreements fair to both tenant and landlord, assurance that bonds would be returned and an end to administration fees. Rama refused to discuss the matter. It was clear that money was the only thing he understood. All but five flats agreed to withhold their rent until negotiations began. That was in October last year.

Landlord desperate

Tenants said they were intimidated and threatened by Rama's tactics. He hired a well-known criminal lawyer who sent long letters to tenants explaining the dire consequences they could expect if the money wasn't paid up. The tenants stood firm. Each block of flats elected a block chairman to channel latest developments to the TPA who in turn were always on hand when and whenever Rama showed his face. Pamphlets and newsletters were produced to keep all tenants informed of their rights and what action should be taken in various situations.

Tenants organised a huge demonstration outside his house at Coromandel Street and had to hire a bus to get them there.

Rama was too frightened to issue any eviction notices as he knew that all the tenants would fight any attempt to throw one of the striking flats out. By December the squeeze was beginning to tell. One of Rama's properties was sold up by the mortgagees. Rama was desperate for money but still stubbornly refused to meet tenants and to talk to them. So the tenants decided to pay him nothing. Shortly after this Rama and his lawyer parted company and another firm was hired.

Cars towed away

The Royal Rack Renter is beginning to lose his cool. Last week he had several cars towed away from a block of flats in Lower Hutt. The tenant owners were told that they could have them back when the money was paid. The police are investigating the disappearance. He has taken a piano and deep freeze from another tenant.

The tenants have successfully picketed their own blocks of flats so that Rama finds it very difficult to re-let empty flats. Many tenants have vacated their flats to go to cheaper ones and have left no forwarding addresses, so it is almost impossible for Rama to find them. Any new tenants are informed of the strike by the other tenants and usually join the strike.

Rama and his new lawyers have issued over 100 summonses in an attempt to get the courts to order back payment of rent and eviction notices. The first three cases appear in the Upper Hutt Magistrates court this week. Even if Rama wins his case and the tenants are ordered to leave their homes and pay Rama the money he claims they owe him they will continue fighting. The law will be broken because the tenants are no longer prepared to suffer injustice. Rama has lost. Whatever happens in court, he can never recover thousands of dollars that the strike has cost him.

The tenants have won. A bond has been established between the tenants themselves and the Tenants Protection Association which has cut across class and race differences. The TPA is no longer a small group of privileged middle-class pakehas. Hutt Valley TPA has been formed by the Rama tenants, and they have a reputation amongst land agents and landlords for being uncompromising and tough in any action they undertake for or with other tenants in the area.

Tenants Protection has learnt from Rama's tenants that deputations to MPs, submissions to Government ministers and all the other attempts to make the bureaucrats do something about the injustices our society is riddled with, are an utter waste of time. The most effective way to destroy the landlord system is to take direct action. Contact other tenants and TPA if the rent is too high. Organise a rent strike. If there are good houses lying empty, squat in them. If landlords and their thugs try to evict tenants, get in there and fight with them. "Time for a change" the Labour politicians told us. They were right. It is time for people to change the laws that protect the business men and capitalists by breaking the law and demanding their rights.
Trouble With Your Landlord?

"Having trouble with your landlord? ph. 44-814", says the ad in the 'to let' column of the Evening Post. About twenty times a week for some unfortunate tenants that sentence strikes an all too desperate chord.

Their landlord won't let them park their car in the driveway or objects to them having a member of the opposite sex in the house or sends some of his friends to crash in 'his' pad for a night or a few weeks. When a tenant rings T.P.A. about that it's a simple enough thing to fix, all it takes is a phone call. When the little landlord recognises there is power greater than his he will usually step down.

SERIOUS PROBLEMS
Some problems are not quite so simple to solve. Some landlords are big enough and rich enough and powerful enough, so they think, to make more serious attacks on tenants. The big landlord is less interested in exercising petty authority on people than in exercising the real power of exploitation. Tenants who suffer from the exercise of this power come to Tenant Protection with really serious problems. At the lower end of the scale is the practice of not returning bonds when tenancy terminates. Tenants Protection has recovered bonds by all means from pickets to threats of legal action to the heart felt plea to the better conscience of the Landlord.

Further up the scale is the willful failure of a landlord to maintain the premises in a decent condition. The usual threat made against the tenant who complains is that he takes it as it is or gets out. Tenant's Protection gets fewer complaints about this sort of situation. All this means is that we are not powerful yet. Tenants are frightened that to bring TPA in will mean that they will have to get out. In fact the threat which is often made is not so often carried out.

TPA DOING GOVERNMENTS JOB
Next comes the rent increase. In the past TPA could rarely do anything about this. Now the government has introduced the right to appeal rent increases. The regulations are not completely satisfactory. Many tenants do not realize, and cannot be persuaded that it is an offence for a landlord to evict them because they appeal a rent increase. TPA is now trying to do the job the Government is not doing by publicising the scheme.

The nastiest and most immediate attack that landlords make on tenants is the forced eviction. By law, unless the tenant agrees otherwise (and more on that later), a landlord cannot force a tenant out of his house without a Court order. Some landlords respect the law. Many do not. If a landlord enters the tenant's house to throw him out and does so, he is committing the crimes of trespass and probably assault and theft into the bargain. Yet the Police refuse to intervene to tell the landlord to go away. Lately they have taken a sort of benevolent "neutral" attitude and just attempted to tell the landlord to be reasonable. In fact their duty is to arrest the criminal just as in any other case. On some occasions in the past, and probably still when TPA is not around, the Police have assisted landlords to throw tenants out of their houses.

HIDDEN CLAUSES
Some tenants "agree" that their landlords have the right to throw them out of their houses or even take their possessions and sell them if the rent falls in arrears or they break the tenancy agreement somehow. What happens is that the landlord pretends to the tenant a long lease for his signature; no flat. Hidden in the agreement is a clause overtaking all the tenant's normal legal rights. If the tenant signs it, and he has no choice, he is considered by the law to have agreed to this abuse as well as to all the others.

The great weakness of TPA is that it can only act if it knows that something is happening. Many tenants have not heard of it. Many may think that there is no way they can be helped. The same applies to laws which, like the Rent Control Regulations, rely on the tenant taking the initiative. The only solution is control exercised by a government body which keeps in touch with the situation through its inspectors and caseworkers, and can act without being called in. Rent control should apply to all houses whether or not the tenants have the initiative or in some cases the courage to ask for it. The Police should make it known that they are always available to uphold tenants' rights before the law. Until that time, the Tenants Protection section fills an important role.

WELLINGTON TENANTS PROTECTION ASSOCIATION INCORPORATED
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We need members and money. If you can assist in either way please contact us at the above telephone number or address.

Housing Students Is Easier Now

This fancy of a press release is based on the fact that fewer students are availing themselves of Ms Brown's services than last year. What seems to have escaped both Ms Brown and the Post is the need to establish a relationship between the drop in registrations and an improvement in the general housing situation. There may be many reasons for the reduction in her workload, or there may be just one. Many students have found the Accommodation Service to be a waste of time for anything other than a lecture on the generous nature of landlords and the evils of mixed flatting. This may account for the many students Salcent talked to who no longer put their trust in Ms Brown's ability to find them accommodation.

She also suggests that more flats seem to be available now than were in the past. This she bases on what must be a cursory glance at the accommodation columns of the newspapers. It is convenient to ignore the rents at which these properties are offered. However it is all in form for she and her apology agency known as a service has for so long been selling the needs of students down the drain and it is wishful thinking to expect her to recognise the realities of the situation.

PANEL ON ABORTION
for International Women's Day
March 8th

Univ. Union Hall — 12 noon
Followed by a Picket outside Parliament

Women's Abortion Action Committee, P.O. Box 2501, Wellington. (Co-sponsored by University Feminists).

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NOTE: Special student rates for 1973 concert season by Wellington Chamber Music Society. Brochures available on request at DIC or phone 43-737.
FROM THE COURTS

Salient's court reporter, Don Fruenke, describes his impressions of the Magistrate's Court. We believe court reporting is important and it will be a regular feature in Salient this year.

The cry for "One law for the rich and one for the poor" puzzles many people. It seems difficult to uncover the principal problem, the reasons "our" prisons are so disproportionately full of Polynesians and the working class generally, Anatole France grasped the injustice of the situation when he stated: "The law, in its majestic impartiality punishes alike the rich and the poor for stealing bread and for sleeping under bridges."

Middle and upper class people certainly have access to the necessities and the luxuries of our society. They enjoy the benefits of labour and also control the means by which wealth is created. For this reason they tend to stay clear of the law; it is basically their law, moulded in their interest as a class.

A few examples of commonly committed crimes can give some insight into the subtle and intricate workings of this concealed oppression. The crime of stealing property is committed for various reasons. Goods or cash may be stolen from basic necessity or necessity induced by the advertisement of products which makes them appear essential to life. The children of the working class are unable to get much money from their parents. Struggling housewives are unable to afford quite basic requirements. And a boring and repetitive job and the living conditions make the actual adventure of theft itself seem attractive.

The situation of both the native and immigrant Polynesian is a special case. A member of a culture in which property is collectively owned and used is likely to break the laws of a society in which private property is sacred. The concepts of sharing and placing value on people before possession are deeply ingrained in all Polynesian cultures. They are fundamentally antithetical to the white capitalist way of life where the cry "It's mine!" is one of the commonest expressions in the language.

Drunkenness and Disorderly Conduct are common in an uninspiring society. Again, a meaningless, unpleasant job is likely to aggravate such behaviour. The frustrated rich have large comfortable homes, lavish parties and balls at which they commit their crimes. The working class, less hypocritically, do their carousing in public, often paying the price of it at the Magistrate's court the next morning. Less accustomed to liquor and more accustomed to settling differences with fists than with words or law suits the islander appears frequently on drunk and disorderly charges. As is usually the case in New Zealand the Polynesian suffers on two counts, his culture and his class become a double affliction.

Reconstruction of not only the laws and the courts, but of society at a whole is necessary before genuine equality exists before the law. Such a work can only be accomplished by the majority of people in the society, the people who will benefit most from such a change. To this end we will endeavours to point out more fully the real forces at work behind the curtain of the courtroom. Factual cases will be reported in order to demonstrate the various features of class inequality before the law. And if you believe that we exaggerate the evils of our system of justice we invite you to prove us wrong by visiting a courtroom yourself. Because their purpose is disguised the courts are able to open it to the public. It is worth remembering that the useless misery which they hope to create is not so open. It is the private property of the working people and their allies, a smouldering confused hatred which will one day realise its source and solution.

The double standard can be seen in all forms of crime and punishment in our country. But to suggest that middle and upper middle class people never appear in court is obviously untrue. For apes they do, in fewer numbers, and also with a distinct advantage to their fellow "criminals". For an illustration of class discrimination in the courtroom itself look briefly at two hypothetical, but typical cases.

A youth appears on a charge of shoplifting. He has access to the best legal representation, his parents are willing and able to pay for it. The solicitor will appeal to the magistrate to consider the young man's career, he will point out that the offence was "a foolish prank born of youthful exuberance", a first offence Sir that has been a great shock both to him and to his parents which he deeply regrets."He will flourish handfuls of testimonials from the local wise, two city councillors, his employer, a prominent J.P., and "his old piano teacher sir who sees, everyone is looking at him. Suspecting that the brow and trembling at the totally the lawyer will inform His Honour that his client is active in community affairs, that he never picks his nose and that "his mother, sir, has a delicate heart condition which the doctor warns may develop complications at any time". This is all bullshit; the magistrate knows the lawyer knows it and the defendant knows it. But the game has been played correctly and the fine, if any, is small. One the parents can afford it anyway. In other words the trial totem demands a certain quota of intelligence and might and it will find its wayward son not guilty or at worst, not very guilty.

An unemployed Ratogotanga girl appears next day on a similar charge. She has no lawyer, very likely she does not know what a lawyer is. Her name is called and she enters a large room and a great throne at one end of it. A policeman shows her how to stand in the little box below the throne. She has previously been told by the policeman to say that she is guilty.

The prosecuting policeman reads the evidence in a majestic and slightly menacing voice. Everyone is looking at her. Suddenly the spell of the bewildering trial is broken.

"I said—have you got anything to say?!" it is the old palangi on the throne talking to her. She rises to think. If there is something else she should say "guilty" but the magistrate suddenly is in the middle of saying.

"Fifty dollars and ordered to pay the costs. "Stand down!" It is finished. Another name is called and a youth from Porirua slouches up to take her place. He is slightly better prepared, for his skin is pink, like the magistrate's.

Various versions of these cases happen everyday. It is not the business of the law to improve the situation. Genuine equality before the law would require a new set of laws, a new court structure and a wholesale reconstruction of society.
Big Brother and the Holding Company

City Mission No Help To Alcoholics

There are two kinds of alcoholics in this country; the social drinker, who hides behind the fancy concrete and brick walls of their mansions in Karori, Khandallah, and Oriental Bay; and the “down and outs”, the drags of society who visit the soup kitchen in Buckle Street, sleep out in the Basin Reserve, in the Night Shelter, and houses like 14 Chino Road, and 29-31 Abel Smith Street. The community only sees the latter group although they are less of a social nuisance than the people in power who have to rely on their social drink to face life. Most people prefer to turn their heads the other way and avoid the problem, even the Government neglects its responsibility, leaving the bulk of the work to be done by voluntary organisations and individuals.

One such organisation is the Wellington City Mission, headed by the Rev. Walter Arnold (a Canon in the Anglican church). The Mission hands out the $21 per week Social Security benefit to the alcoholics as $2 a day for four days a week, and $3 or $4 on Friday. This leaves a balance of $0 or $10 a week which according to the Rev. Arnold goes towards board or rent, if the beneficiary has somewhere to stay. But what happens to the $10 which belongs to those who have nowhere to live? The Mission says that the money is deposited in bank accounts and is used to pay for any convalescent expenses or specialist fees. However, very few ever get this sort of treatment, so that the money keeps on growing in these bank accounts waiting to be claimed.

Many of the alcoholics are unhappy with the way their money is being kept from them. Some alcoholics say that Arnold has as much as $700 in trust, but they have never seen it. Most believe they will never see it either. No doubt many may treat their claims as fanciful, but when SALIENT interviewed Arnold he refused to be drawn on the topic and would not say what happened to the money that is not claimed or is left after someone dies.

SLEEPING AROUND

Arnold claims that only those who want to sleep out go to the Basin Reserve and other such places. But apart from the Night Shelter (which turns people away if they smell of drink) or one of the dilapidated boarding houses like the Clarendon in Hopper Street, flats in Oriental Parade, and the White Lotus where a fire killed 5 alcoholics about 18 months ago, there are very few other places for the alcoholics to go. They are further hindered by high charges at these boarding houses which can cost as much as $15 a week for just bed and breakfast, which they dislike places like these many go to crash pads such as Abel Smith Street.

FLOWERS ON THE MANTLEPIECE

These two houses owned by Todd Motors were taken over and settled in by some of these alcoholics who, as they put it, “...have had enough of the church Arnold, and all the other patronising bastards, who look down their rich noses at

...and the

...then they would arrest him on the slightest charge.

In previous years the police used to conduct a round-up at Christmas time and most of the alcoholics were sent to Mount Crawford for the summer season, keeping the streets clean and respectable for all the happy holiday makers. Last Christmas was the first that the men at Abel Smith Street had spent free. Even the police have lately recognised the value of the houses and have taken to picking up drunks off the street and dumping them at Abel Smith Street.

Ambulance drivers have often been a bigger hindrance than the police. One night, not too long ago, one of the men needed urgent hospital treatment. When the ambulance driver arrived he took one look at the men and said, “I drive a free ambulance not a bloody carage truck.” This view is typical of many, especially in the hospitals where the men are often refused admission, because they smell of booze. Such attitudes only make the men more bitter about the established methods of dealing with alcoholism, and bitter about the people such as Arnold who claim to be concerned, but whose methods are distrusted and despised.

Arnold believes that the houses in Abel Smith Street, and the others like them dotted around Wellington, make no contribution at all. “How can they help when they merely allow these men, who are chronic alcoholics, to do their drinking in private?” This is a strange attitude when Arnold says that he gives the men just enough money to keep them in a state above being “tippy”. To anyone who has been to these crash pads, the men there seem to be doing much better than they have under the official means of coping with the problem. At least they are receiving all their Social Security benefit and not losing $10 a week to some mysterious bank account for board and rent which they do not get, or for future medical treatment which they are unlikely to receive.

INCINERATE THE LOT.

As one helper said, “You could solve the problem with a can of petrol and incinerate the houses and everybody in them, or you could help set up more houses like those in Abel Smith Street and give these poor bastards a chance to help themselves”.

No doubt there are among the middle class those who believe that the established organisations (Arnold and the few church bodies) do a “good job”, but many of the alcoholics are dissatisfied with the way he treats them, and the way he handles their money. Their lives may be worth little but they feel that they are entitled to their full Social Security benefit.

One of the men at the houses in Abel Smith Street summed up his feelings towards Arnold, by saying, “...people like Arnold aren’t interested in the likes of me, they only give you god and take your money. They’re a bunch of money making bastards, that’s all”.

By Gyles Beckford
March 8 is International Women's Day, and the Women's Abortion Action Committee will be holding a forum at university on the theme of "Abortion — a woman's right to choose", followed by a picket of parliament. The forum begins at 11 in the lounge and smoking room, and afterwards we will march to parliament from there. A wide range of representatives from various groups and organisations will be speaking at the forum, including University Feminists, Teachers' College Labour Club, Women's Abortion Action Committee, Young Socialists, University Labour Club, and others yet to be finalised. University Feminists fully endorse this action and urge all women to come to the forum and join in the picket.

The US Supreme Court decision on January 22 legalising abortion up to six weeks was a significant step forward for the women's liberation movement in the United States. On the basis of a 7 to 2 decision, the high-court ruling overturned all state laws that restrict the right to abortion under medically safe conditions before the 24th week of pregnancy. No state may legislate any restriction during the first three months, but it retains the power to limit or altogether restrict abortion during the final three months.

Historic decision was based on the right to privacy, implicit in the personal liberty guaranteed by the Fourteenth Amendment. The court's denial that the word "person" as used in this Amendment includes the unborn is a sound rejection of the anti-abortionists' argument that the foetus is a human being.

While the Supreme Court acted virtually in accordance with the demands put forth by the majority of the women's movement since 1970, it failed to abolish all constraints. This provides an escape hatch for the states when they rewrite their reactionary laws. In view of this danger, the women's liberation movement in the US intends to keep up the struggle to strike all the laws restricting the right to choose are struck from the books.

University Feminists meet every Monday night at 8 in the lounge, Student Union — all women welcome. Contributions are invited to this column: letters, comments, news, reviews. Hand in at meetings, or post to Box 3871, Wellington.

MEET MR GUBAY 'THE HOUSEWIFE’S FRIEND' (WITH $50 MILLION TO PROVE IT)

The first of Albert Gubay's '3 Guys' supermarkets opens in Auckland this week. This supermarket 'king' who emigrated from Britain in a storm of controversy over the sale of his 'Kaik-Save' chain shares, has been the author of another controversy in his home state. The first reports of his move to New Zealand brought rumours in the press of his association with supermarket developments in Auckland. Mr Gubay denied the rumours, claiming his main interests in New Zealand were in the creation of a racehorse stud in South Auckland. The suspicious investing public didn't believe him — the shares of Progressive Enterprises, Auckland's leading supermarket chain (Floodown, 1972 sales $22 million) fell dramatically.

Investors' information proved to be quite correct. Gubay is skilful in his use of the media and the news was broken at his own convenience. With the news also came allegations that several New Zealand manufacturers were refusing to supply him. However after meetings with the Minister of Trade and Industry, Warren Freer, no manufacturers except Unilever were still refusing to supply. When released by Gubay, the allegations were reported in the press to his advantage and he had gained sympathy and valuable publicity for the opening of his first New Zealand store.

Gubay then announced that he was considering asking the Minister of Trade and Industry to invoke the Trade Practices Act — a law which makes it illegal for a New Zealand manufacturer or distributor to discriminate against a buyer, as 'refusing to supply' is a breach of the act. An inquiry however reveals that no one is breaking the law and that Gubay's press releases are no more than skillful manipulation of the media. The 'refusing to supply' is simply refusing to supply on Gubay's terms, Unilever have publicly stated that they are quite prepared to supply him on the same terms that most of their other buyers get.

With supermarket chains it is usual commercial practice for manufacturers to offer special terms to those that reach a certain sales volume in that firm's programme over a consecutive period of 12 months or less. The supermarket chain has to reach that volume before it is granted the extra 3 % that enables the supermarket to 'special' their goods. Gubay wants this 3 % with his initial order, and all the major suppliers, except Unilever have given in. Unilever have maintained that if their rates were good enough for Floodown and the others, they are good enough for '3 Guys' and that the extra percentage will be granted when their criteria have been satisfied.

Gubay's threat to invoke the Trade Practices Act was no more than a move designed to keep the press interest high. The new Minister of Trade and Industry will not upset the commercial concerns by telling a company not only to supply, but on what terms. Gubay then alleged that Unilever's refusal to give him direct terms (as opposed to buying the products from a warehouse) would cost him $6,000 in relation to his major competitors ($3000)

The long term benefits Gubay's murmurs are likely to have for his business are debatable, for it appears that he is bargaining from an extremely weak position. After all the English environment is totally different to that in New Zealand. Obviously an astute man, Gubay is surely aware that in the field of powder detergents (Drive, Cold Water Surf), Unilever is the only New Zealand supplier and consequently he must buy from them, for a supermarket without washing powder is going to attract as much trade as a pub with no beer.

At the same time the good will that Unilever must have generated with other major supermarket chains — Gubay's competitors — must surely offset any loss that may accrue from their dealings with Gubay, who has to buy from them anyway. Remembering that the '3 Guys' supermarkets are in areas which are already heavily served by existing chains, an interesting battle can be predicted. But I think that Mr Gubay will find that his tactics may not receive the consumer support in New Zealand that he may have hoped for.

Roger Green.
RUPERT BEAR

THE RIGHT MAN FOR WELLINGTON CENTRAL?

By Robyne Reichel

Ken Comber, Wellington Central's new National Member of Parliament, has something in common with university students. On the wall of his parliamentary office he has hung a copy of "Desiderata," a document found in St Paul's Church, Baltimore, in 1942. It reads in part: "Be on good terms with all persons, speak your truth quietly and clearly, Listen to others."

Last session, like many other new candidates, he could be seen quietly around parliament buildings doing just this, speaking to his father-in-law, Sir Keith Holyoake, or wedged in the public gallery among parties of inky-fingered fourth form schoolgirls.

Since being sworn in on February 14, he has remained almost unobtrusive. Few words have passed his lips in the house, but he is planning to give notice of motion on the Aboriginal league team. He has also submitted one written question to the order paper. Ken Comber has been placed on two parliamentary select committees (petitions, and commerce and mining) and two caucus committees (community services and social affairs). He delivered his maiden speech last Thursday. But this is all understandable for a member who holds his seat by a precarious 27 votes and while it is still a matter of legal dispute as to who will finally hold Wellington Central.

"I Won Fair And Square"

Ken Comber's entry into politics wasn't as many suppose, a whim conceived with the hope of cashing in on being the son-in-law of Sir Keith Holyoake. "I've been interested in politics for 12 years. Since 1961 when I joined the staff of the Counties Association. I started getting involved in political life. Being Sir Keith's son-in-law has made it harder for me in politics. People are saying you'll never measure up to Sir Keith," he says. Asked if people had actually expressed dislike of him because of his relationship to Sir Keith, Ken Comber says "I had a sense of this quietly bubbling, but it was not obvious. There was a feeling amongst some people that I was just cashing in. But I know in my own mind I won the Wellington Central national candidacy fair and square."

"Much As I Like And Want My Rugby"

Although Ken Comber says service which he can imagine crossing the floor on some issues "that's our right" he's almost certain not to exercise this right on the Springbok Tour issue, in the most unlikely event of this ever coming to a vote in parliament. "I regard the Springbok's tour on the tour," he says. Questioned on the possibility of the armed forces being called in, he says, "No one would enjoy the tour under these conditions, much as I like and want my rugby. But I sincerely regret that this situation has arisen. The Springboks should be seen as a representative team from the white South African Rugby Board. The only thing wrong is that they are seen as representing all groups."

Ken Comber denies a rumour that he resigned in January 1972 from the Wellington Rugby Football Union management committee because of the committee's refusal to state its policy on the tour. "Nothing could be further from the truth," he says. "I told the Chairman, Jack Taylor, I would like to opt out of further nomination. This was for personal reasons, mainly because I was contemplating a change of occupation, and this was not becoming an M.P."

Available To Students

There are stories that Comber won much of his support at the selection meeting for the stand he did on demonstrators, a stand he will hold today. He comes out with "the demonstrator formula" which has proved popu lar with members on both sides of the house. "While it is important for people to have their say—they have to be careful that they are not denying the democratic rights of others. I wouldn't know how to a situation if I didn't believe in it. The people of Wellington Central should know that even though I represent the interests of students, I'm not going to pander to their whims if I can't believe in it."

However, I am as available to university students as I am to anyone else in the community."

Would Smoke A Reefer

On other policy issues Ken Comber's attitude reflects the party line, although he says "I have not once been told or directed by any officer or party leader that I should adopt any set line." he accepts the party policy but within that framework stresses "I've had no direction since I became a candidate."

Ken Comber says he has no objection to women's liberation but he would not support abortion law reform. "I would, however, support more extensive family planning within the framework of religious views. "Family planning is essential, more so than ever before. I am a great believer in the family unit, but it is coming under increasing pressure." He does not favour capital punishment and believes that to cope with crime problems "you've got to start back in the family."

More money should be spent on drug research and rehabilitation. "You can't turn your back and close your eyes," admitting he is confused by conflicting medical opinion, "Everything I read concludes something different!," he says he is now trying to look at it from the point of view of the harm drugs cause in the community. "I've got an open mind on this. If I could be convinced by the medical profession that there is no harm then I would like to see further investigation. If was put onto a committee to investigate this, I suppose it would be the natural thing for a representative of that committee to speak a reefer to find out for themselves."

For a candidate standing in a major metropolitan area with housing and transport problems, Ken Comber's pre-election publicity certainly didn't highlight these matters. In this respect Comber's publicity men may have done him a disservice. They sent out tangerine pamphlets with photos of him looking more like a rather grim Rupert Bear than a man you'd want to vote for. There he was discussing "matters of mutual interest" with Prime Minister Marshall and the M.P. for Miramar, Bill Young. And there he was again posed in a most uncomfortable position on a chair reading to his three children. But the words on the pamphlet held out a little more hope—Comber's approach to politics would "I inject new blood into the heart of Wellington."

Several people who attended an election meeting addressed by Ken Comber in October were rather surprised at his conclusion over the 1957 Tenancy Act. He had the heat of the meeting I was confused on the matter. I am certainly going to acquaint myself more with this field," he says. "I shall press for more and cheaper finance for the city council urban renewal programme and pensioners flats."

Labour's plan to buy old houses and rent them as state houses would "not add one unit to the housing stock of Wellington. But I will reserve judgement on this until I see the plan in action," Ken Comber believes that having gone this far, the motorway should go right through to Mt Vic. Tunnel. However he doubtfully thought it would be wise to start on public transport by choice. He does not say when this will be, or how bad our transport problems will have to be before this happens.

Comber On Shand

It has never been considered good form for rival political candidates to speak out against each other, particularly on a personal level. But Ken Comber goes further than this and speaks very highly of his rival, "David Shand was a very capable opponent. He was more active than any other Labour candidate in Wellington Central within my memory. He had a good organisation. He was a capable candidate. It's pity such an active capable fellow should now be reduced to considering house reenings to help finance his petition to the supreme court to decide who is the rightful representative of Wellington Central."

No date has yet been set for the hearing of the petition, and in the meantime Ken Comber, 34, chartered accountant and Member of Parliament, is sitting quietly in the house following the "Desiderata's" advice; keeping on good terms with people, taking quietly and giving quietly the advice. Perhaps he's also pondering another part of the "Desiderata" which says: "Keep interested in your own career however humdrum, in a real possession in the changing fortunes of time."

Photos from election campaign materiai.
labour's leg irons

The Government and the news media frequently present strikes as subversive attempts to undermine New Zealand economy. In the article reprinted here from the Public Service Journal, Bert Roth, a well known labour historian from Auckland, shows the extent of government attempt to subvert workers' right to strike since 1894. His history survey provides a useful background to the Industrial Relations Bill, introduced by the National Government year, which proposes an overhaul of industrial relations legislation. The Labour Government sent the bill to a select committee, which has just finished hearing submissions on it. In a subsequent issue we will print extracts from some submissions on the bill and commentaries on it.

THE RIGHT TO STRIKE IN N.Z.

The early trade unions in New Zealand, in the nineteenth century, had an unfettered right to strike. What is more, strikes were frequent, though usually of short duration and confined to one locality.

Even policemen went on strike, in Dunedin in 1872, and though the authorities were undoubtedly displeased, the wayward constables did not contravene any industrial legislation.

The first nation-wide strike took place in 1880, when telegraph operators ceased work throughout New Zealand, and in 1899 the maritime strike involved seamen, watersiders, miners and other workers—some 8000 men altogether—in a stoppage which lasted 56 days.

The first relatively minor restriction of the right to strike came in 1894, in the Industrial Conciliation and Arbitration Act. Section 29 of this new Act provided that no union or employer would suspend or discontinue employment while a dispute was before the Arbitration Court, or before a Board of Conciliation, but it added a clause saying “nothing herein shall be deemed to prevent any suspension or discontinuance of any industry, or of working therein, for any other good cause.”

Amendments to the Act passed in 1898 and 1900 laid down penalties for breaches of awards, but this was taken a step further in 1905, when another amending Act deprived unions and their members of the right to strike in industries and districts where an award or agreement was in force. To strike, or to take part in a strike, or to propose, aid or abet a strike, or a movement intending to produce a strike, now became an offence liable to a fine not exceeding £100 in the case of a union and £10 in the case of a worker.

A Country without strikes?

An official commentary in the Labour and Employment Gazette of May, 1954, suggested that these fines were necessary because “apparently none of the legislation so far enacted was found adequate to deal with strikes by members of unions which were parties to awards and industrial agreements.” In fact, not a single strike in contravention of the Arbitration Act had occurred by 1905. The penalties were imposed first, and then the strikes followed; one only in 1906, but 12 already in 1907. Offenders were prosecuted and fines were levied, but more strikes followed, despite all attempts to impose further restrictions.

An amending Act in 1908 included an elaborate definition of the term “strike,” with special emphasis on the intention of workers. It made striking a continuing offence, and imposed special penalties for strikes in certain named industries connected with transport, public utilities and the supply of food. Unions not registered under the Arbitration Act were still free to strike without penalty.

The Federation of Labour urged its affiliates to cancel their registrations for this very reason, but this loophole was closed in 1913, with the passing of the Labour Disputes Investigation Act, which restricted the freedom to strike of all unions outside the Arbitration Act. At about the same time the Supreme Court ruled that a registered industrial union was not entitled to use its funds to help strikers and their families.

Union smashing

Still in 1913, which was, of course, the year of a nationwide waterfront strike, amendments to the Police Offences Act provided penalties for “unlawful intimidation or violence with a view to restricting the freedom of any person to do or abstain from doing any act,” and specifically outlawed the traditional union right of peaceful picketing, there called watching or posting a place of work or its approaches.

In 1932, under the impact of the depression, hunger riots, Parliament passed the
Safety Conservation (still in force today), allowed the proclamation of a state of emergency in circumstances, such actual or threatened, which would "deprive immunity or any sub-section of the community of the enjoyment of the liberties and rights which would be inherent in a state of independence or sovereignty," and which had, or was likely to have, serious loss or inconvenience. Such a declaration was defined broadly, to include any action by workers to stop work in which were normally engaged, and any method of resistance likely to the effect of interfering or impeding.

These powers were first invoked on the day after Act was passed, at the Oatmeal Mills Munro Workforce, and they have been used on a number of occasions since then, recently in November 1971, against the Seamen's Union.

strikes illegal

The term "strike" was defined more broadly than ever before, to include any action intended to, or having a tendency to, interfere with the effective conduct of industry. Nevertheless, the official statistics show twice as many strikes and strikers in the last year of the war than there had been in the first year, and by the time these regulations were revoked, on 31 December 1951, New Zealand had passed through its most devastating industrial conflict.

In 1947 another amending Act provided that all strike proposals had to be submitted to a secret ballot—a rather curious piece of legislation, because strikes remained illegal, even if the ballot was carried. No immediate deterrent effect was evident, for the number of strikes rose steeply in the years after 1947.

During the 1951 waterfront dispute the Government proclaimed a state of emergency under the Public Safety Conservation Act, and issued stringent emergency regulations which included even a refusal or failure to work overtime by any number of workers among the definitions of a strike. They also made union officials individually responsible for strike action by their members, and made the union responsible for offences committed by their officials.

Once the dispute had ended, these regulations were revoked, but their place was taken by new amendments to the Arbitration Act which again considerably increased the penalties for striking and widened the definition of a strike. Other amendments to the Police Offences Act put new obstacles in the way of union activity, such as processions, demonstrations, or the display of posters, banners or badges in support of a strike.


Shackling the Unions

Oddly enough, the harsher the law became the less it was enforced, and after 1955 the Labour Department ceased altogether to prosecute strikers. When the employers complained about this, the Government gave them powers to initiate prosecutions themselves. They did so in a few cases, and obtained a verdict in 1965 against a freezing workers' official who had called a stop-work meeting, but since then the employers, too, have given up attempts to prosecute.

The federation of Labour has consistently upheld the right to strike as "the ultimate weapon and the final defence of the workers," to quote the late F. P. Walsh. The National Government, however, has taken a different view, and virtually every piece of industrial legislation in recent years has attempted to impose further shackles on the union movement. The Shipping and Seamen Amendment Bill in 1970 included penal clauses which rendered unions and union officials liable to numerous fines and terms of imprisonment. This Act lapsed, though Government members had boasted that they would apply the same penalties to other strike-prone industries, such as the freezing works.

In 1971 another Shipping and Seamen Amendment Bill revived a clause used in the Waterfront Strike Emergency Regulations 20 years earlier by declaring union officials guilty unless they could prove that the offence (such as a strike by their union) had been committed without their knowledge, or that they had done everything in their power to prevent the commission of the offence.

The Stabilisation of Remuneration Act that year made unions liable to fines of up to $1,000 and individuals to fines of up to $100, and the Stabilisation of Remuneration Regulations of 1972 raised the maximum fine for individuals to $400 or a prison term not exceeding three months, to which could be added a further fine of $10 a day if the offence was a continuing one. The current Industrial Relations Bill, finally, introduces the new offence of conducting a political strike, for which penalties are provided.

Penalties never work

The stubborn persistence with which these repressive measures have been brought forward—contrary to the advice of experienced administrators—supports the belief that the Government is concerned less with industrial harmony than with provoking unrest in the hope of gaining political capital. As this belief is strongly held, the introduction of new penalties and restrictions has actually been followed by a rapid increase in the number of strikes.

The futility of using penal sanctions to solve labour disputes was shown in recent confrontations in Australia and Britain and has been pointed out by many enlightened observers.

N. S. Woods, a former Secretary of Labour, wrote that the extraction of penalties was "somewhat incompatable" with the object of restoring a good working relationship, while A. Szakats, the author of the textbook "Trade Unions and the Law," suggested that as our existing penalties for striking were unenforced—"and perhaps unenforceable"—they should be "removed from the statute book and replaced by enactments which command respect and obedience by everybody."

As long ago as 1946, Sir Hartley Shawcross, the British House of Commons, "You might as well try to bring down a rocket bomb with a peashooter as try to stop a strike by the pincerses of the criminal law."
NAC STANDBY TRAVEL

This concession scheme, introduced mid 1972 after extensive negotiations between NUYSA and NAC, enables members of NUYSA to obtain a 50% concession on NAC flights on a 'seat available' basis.

TO OBtain THE CONCESSION STUDENTS MUST BE ENROLLED AT UNIVERSITY PAYING STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION FEED, THIS MAKING THEM MEMBERS OF NUYSA, AND HAVE IN THEIR POSSESSION A VALID INTERNATIONAL STUDENT IDENTIFICATION CARD (ISIC).

The ISIC Card is only valid for one year at a time as regards the Standby Scheme, expiring on 31 December each year. It must be renewed each year to remain valid. This involves returning the card to STB with a completed application form for the affixing of the current validation stamp.

The ISIC is issued only by NUYSA. Students Travel Bureau from its Head Office in Wellington, however, application forms to obtain the card can be obtained from Jane Hulryan (STB's Travel Advisor on the Victoria campus) or from other offices of the Student Travel Bureau. The completed application, after being signed by Jane or the Secretary of the Student's Association, should be sent to:

Student Travel Bureau,
P.O. Box 6346,
Te Aro,
WELLINGTON

for processing. This should not normally take longer than one week. STB has an office in the University Union in Committee Room No. 1 which is open from 11-4 daily.

DOCTOR HIP

"Dr Hippocrates", i.e. Eugene Schoenfield, M.D., has a regular syndicated column in scores of overseas journals in which he answers readers' medical queries. Salient intends to run excerpts from his column from time to time.

Dr. Schoenfield:

In an article on the dangers of LSD causing birth defects in babies whose mothers had taken the drug, it failed to mention anything about the father of the child.

If the mother has never taken it but the father has, and assuming that the chromosomes have been changed or damaged, can abnormalities in the child still result from the father's use?

In theory, abnormalities in the child could result from damaged chromosomes in the father. But this has never happened despite the hundreds of thousands or millions of prospective fathers who have taken LSD trips.

Gross changes in chromosomes would more likely result in sterility than malformations. Despite the scare stories, neither an increase in congenital defects nor a decreased birth rate has been shown among LSD users.

To obtain the concession fare a student must check in at least thirty minutes prior to the flight that they are wishing to travel on. If there are spare seats available on the flight, approximately fifteen minutes prior to departure then an student on standby will be accommodated for that flight. If there are no seats available, then students must wait until some are available on later flights.

During the nine months of the scheme operation a number of students have abused the provisions of the scheme in various ways. Following investigation those students concerned have had their ISIC Cards removed for up to a year and in some cases fined as well.

NAC HAVE ADVISED NUYSA THAT IF THERE IS WIDESPREAD ABUSE OF THE SCHEME THEN IT WILL BE WITHDRAWN. HENCE ENSURE THAT NO ABUSE OCCURS AND THE SCHEME WILL THEN CONTINUE AND POSSIBLY BE EXPANDED. REMEMBER IF YOU ABUSE THE SCHEME IN ANY WAY YOU PLACE YOURSELF LIABLE TO loose YOUR ISIC FOR A CONSIDERABLE PERIOD OF TIME.

Should anyone want further information on the scheme, its provisions, etc, write to:

Director,
NUYSA Student Travel Bureau,
P.O. Box 6346,
Te Aro,
WELLINGTON

What is the composition of human semen? Is it particularly rich in hormones? What would be the effect of swallowing a small amount nearly daily? (I like the taste.) Would there be a significantly different effect on male and female systems?

Human semen is largely composed of sperm and secretions from the prostate gland. The Cowper and Litre glands of the penis also secrete a small amount of fluid, probably to lubricate the urethra of the penis.

The usual volume of ejaculated semen is from 3 to 5 cc (cubic centimeter) or about the contents of a teaspoon. Each cubic centimeter of semen contains 60 to 120 million spermatozoa. Testosterone, the male hormone produced by the testes, is released directly into the bloodstream and is not a constituent of semen. The effect of your swallowing semen nearly daily would be more easily detected in your friend than in you. But no large scale scientific investigation into this matter has been carried out.

UNIVERSITY RUGBY CLUB

UNIVERSITY RUGBY CLUB ACTIVITIES MARCH 1973

Saturday 17th Seniors v Kereone at Queen Elizabeth Park, Paekakariki
Wednesday 21st Seniors v Mejji University
Saturday 24th A Senior 3rd/Junior side v Titahi Bay TRIALS

Saturdays 10th, 17th, 24th and 31st

For ALL Grades (excluding Senior 1st on the 17th)

Times: 1pm for Junior Grades 2.30pm for Senior Grades except Saturday 31st when Senior Trials are at 1pm and Junior at 2.30pm

Venue: Boyd-Wilson Field, Wai-te-ata Road

IF YOU HAVE SPORTING OR OTHER COMMITMENTS ON THESE DAYS AND WOULD LIKE TO PLAY RUGBY THIS SEASON PLEASE RING IAN DUNN

PRE-SEASON TRAINING:
Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays at the Boyd-Wilson Field at 5pm

INQUIRIES: Ian Dunn Telephones: 66-959 (Office) 63-564 (Home)
Accusations of disloyalty have been made by some student members of the university rugby club against Graeme Atkin, one of the club's delegates to the Wellington Rugby Union.

Atkin, a 41-year-old businessman and longstanding club member, has been heavily criticised for ignoring club policy by his strong support of the Springbok Tour at a recent Wellington Rugby Union Meeting.

Peter Cullen talked to him for SALIENT.

SALIENT: What sort of affiliations have you got with the Victoria University Rugby Club?

ATKIN: I've been with the club for nearly 24 years. I've played for 23 of those years and have represented the club, so I'm virtually an institution. I've been on and off the committee so many times that I don't get offended when I'm dropped. Last year I was the delegate to the Wellington Rugby Union for the Victoria University Club, following Ken Comber. Three years previous to that I was on the Junior Advisory Committee of the Wellington Rugby Union. I'm not on the Victoria Club Committee this year, I'm inviting to be a delegate to the Wellington Rugby Union to attend meetings of the Victoria Club, but I have no voice or vote on the rugby club.

SALIENT: What positions do you hold on the Wellington Rugby Football Union?

ATKIN: I'm on several sub-committees in the union. The main one is the publicity committee with Vince Pains and Bill Freeman. I'm also on the insurance committee which covers insurance policies and reviews of insurance policies for players and clubs, and the office fixtures and buildings committee.

SALIENT: But you are also on the main management committee of the union. Could you tell us about the meeting that took place on the 12th February, which got some publicity because it declined to support the proposed Springbok rugby tour?

ATKIN: Well it was more or less sparked off by Tom Johnson of Hawkes Bay when he sent a telegram to all unions asking them to stage a rally on the 25th February throughout the country, as the Hawkes Bay Rugby Union did. We discussed his proposal and it was unanimously agreed that the idea was good and worth support. Many members were approached to organise this and from memory Mr Pat Gill was really the only official who understood this, I said I would ask him in any way possible in organising a rally, asking club secretaries out to secretaries, club captains etc.

SALIENT: Was your idea to assist with the rally in Hawkes Bay or to hold a separate rally in Wellington?

ATKIN: We did propose to hold a separate rally in Wellington. We held a rally in their own centre on that date. Just to show support.

SALIENT: You supported the Hawkes Bay idea and also the idea of a separate rally here, and didn't you appear on television on Wednesday the 14th of February stating what we were trying to do and how we were going to do it.

ATKIN: Yes, I appeared with Pat Gill (although our names were not put on the TV screen correctly) for a very brief time stating what we were trying to do and how we were going to do it.

SALIENT: Weren't you nominated for your position on the Wellington Football Union by the university club?

ATKIN: Yes, that's true.

SALIENT: Some students who are members of the club have objected very strongly to your taking a stand at the Wellington Union meeting completely contrary to that of the club which you come from. How do you feel about that?

ATKIN: I received no orders from the Victoria Club on how I vote on the question of the tour . . .

SALIENT: But club members say you were disloyal.

ATKIN: I'm a little concerned that they used the word loyalty in questioning my integrity. I was mentioned in the club for 23 years and I've done a lot of work for the club because I love the club. If anyone has been loyal to the club, it's been me and a lot of other people. The University Club has a transient population, a lot of the players are here for five minutes and then move on. How many of them have sweated their guts out forming Boyd-Wilson field, digging the trenches by hand and pulling the rocks up? That's where loyalty comes from, people who come in and do the work. We've had a lot of young people coming up and criticising the club. What one such critic for a secretary once and he turned out to be the worst secretary we've ever had. I feel that the word loyalty is an over used word, perhaps a little too little to many people, but on an issue like this it is the right word.

My loyalty lies with Victoria University and the Rugby players, and I must reiterate the word rugby.

Sectarian Sabotage

A deliberate attempt is being made by the Socialist Action League to split the anti-apartheid movement. The S.A.L. is trying to organise nationwide demonstrations on Sharpeville Day in an effort to draw support away from the National Anti-Apartheid Campaign on the day. These plans have received the support of all groups in the anti-apartheid movement.

A couple of weeks ago a small meeting was arranged by the Marxist Labour Group to discuss a proposal for a demonstration on Sharpeville Day. The only decision to be held a further meeting. The Marxist Labour Group (which has about 12 members) was asked to hold a public meeting tomorrow night at the Central Library Lecture Hall to discuss the idea of mass demonstrations against the Tour. One of the organisations which participated in the Marxist Labour Group's meeting was the Socialist Action League, represented by the Wellington co-ordinator of the Young Socialists, Peter Rotherham. At the first of these meetings Rotherham said that it would be tactically wrong to hold a mass mobilisation for Sharpeville Day because there wouldn't be time to organise it. At a meeting of Wellington H.A.R.T. last Wednesday, 750 supporters overwhelmingly rejected a proposal by Rotherham to hold a demonstration on Sharpeville Day. On Saturday, however, Rotherham broke this promise in the Dominion to announce that "nation-wide non-disruptive demonstrations" had been called against the Tour on Sharpeville Day, which would involve "those thousands of people who were against disruptive protest."

CONSTANT ATTACKS ON H.A.R.T.

The National Anti-Apartheid Committee's plans for Sharpeville Day were well received, both the S.A.L. and the M.L.G. at the time they were being discussed, however, there were discussions about demonstrations on Sharpeville Day. At the time they were being discussed, however, there were discussions about demonstrations on Sharpeville Day.

Money... when you haven't got much of it how you handle it counts

Maybe John Macfarlane of the BNZ can help you sort it out.

John understands the sort of mind-splitting financial problems students face. He can explain BNZ services like cheque and savings accounts, traveller's cheques and so on, as well as specific BNZ services a lot of students have found useful.

1. BNZ Education Loans

Short term to tide you over for several years. These loans are personally tailored to fit your needs.

2. BNZ Consulting Services

Free, helpful, financial advice from people who understand money and how it works.

Call at the BNZ on-campus agency and fix up a time for a chat with John Macfarlane or phone him direct at BNZ Wellington Branch, Civic Level and Custodians Quays. Phone 44-070 Ex. 823.

The only trading bank wholly owned by the people of New Zealand.

Bank of New Zealand
As a staff member who took part in the production of “Handbook”, I feel it my duty and responsibility to express my appreciation to the contributors for their work and their dedication. The Handbook was compiled with the utmost care and attention to detail, and I am confident that it will be a valuable resource for students and faculty alike.

The Handbook is divided into two main sections. The first section provides an overview of the field of economics, including the history of economic thought, the development of economic systems, and the role of economics in modern society. The second section focuses on specific topics within the field, such as microeconomics and macroeconomics, the role of governments in the economy, and the impact of global economic forces on national economies.

In addition to the text, the Handbook includes numerous tables, graphs, and charts to help clarify complex economic concepts. It is hoped that these visual aids will make the material more accessible and easier to understand for students and faculty alike.

I would like to express my gratitude to the authors and editors of the Handbook for their hard work and dedication. Their efforts have resulted in a valuable resource that will be an asset to the economics community for years to come.
EVERYONE WANTS TO BE FUHER: NATIONAL SOCIALISM IN AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND by David Harcourt. Published by Angus and Robertson, NSW. Published and distributed in NZ by Alister Taylor. Price: $4.65. Reviewed by Les Slater.

During several months last year this campus received the surreptitious attention of a phantom fascist who appended swastika stickers and extreme-right-wing (anti-Semitic) messages to every wall and surface within reach. Eventually this nocturnal Nazi was caught in the act and questions concerned cross-examination exposed his initial lies of identity, residence, purpose etc. His captors found that he was "a 20 year old virgin who lived with his mother somewhere up the coast and made special trips into town to spread his message among the communist godless unwashed". He came forth with missionary zeal, but futilely, propagating the fascist fascistic utterances of his late Fuherer.

Some would consider martyrdom appropriate for missionaries, but this one was released with a warning not to return. I do not know the exact details of his name, address etc, and it is as well for that fyllot fascist that he should remain anonymous, for there is perhaps some members of the university who would vigorously interrogate him and administer some of that corporal chastisement and discipline right-wingers so often, with much organic glee, advocate.

Now here is a book about many similar deviants; a rabid parade of intellectual cripples goose-stepping their way into rowdy prominence. Harcourt presents the biographies of many Australian Nazis and others of that ilk. Nearly all appear to have personality problems of social maladjustment, and exhibit violently conservative reactions to sexuality. Nearly all appear to be under-achievers, and rationalize this situation by blaming "the Jews, the Comms, students, long hair, hippies etc." and many appear to be below the average IQ.

Harcourt writes in the best tradition of VUW social science value-neutrality-and-all-that-crap and where any shade of condemnation or criticism of the Nazis is implicit it is generally only in his inclusion of statements by the opponents of fascism. It is patently difficult to avoid noticing similar facets of personality that individuals associated with these groups have. Their personal characteristics are bizarre to the greater community but are common denominators within the group, tending to create a group bias in favour of the sensational, absurd, irrational image the group manifests to outsiders. It becomes easy to stereotype the personalities associated with right-wing movements and generalize on their group attitudes. This need not prejudice objective study of the Nazi phenomenon and indeed might be a convenient summation. This is the readers prerogative and although Harcourt does not state it explicitly he surely would have noticed this when producing his opus.

One of the major points Harcourt makes is that nearly all members of these right-wing groups want to be Fuherer. Although in terms of The Authoritarian Personality most appear to be submissive to authority many also wish to acquire the dominant role in the Nazi movement. There is evidently a continuing clash of contenders for Fuhererschaft. There have been coups and counter-coups. This is one cause of the mutual antagonism between most Australian and NZ Nazis and has produced a movement that is extremely fragmented, inwardly argumentative, and in several manifestations, quite ephemeral.

The extreme right-wing movements in Australia have in recent years demonstrated their ability and intention to use violence. They embrace the ends justify the means rationalization of socially irresponsible, destructive and violent behaviour. This appears on most occasions as common hooliganism and street thuggery (assaulting children wearing anti-war buttons, smashing windows of "Jews, comms, students, hippies etc."). They have been responsible for threatening to shoot demonstrators and Labour M.P.s. They have been responsible for several bombings and, in particular, the Australian branch of the Croatian terrorist Ustashi is implicated in several assassinations and the bombing of a Yugoslavian aircraft in January 1972 killing all 26 people on board. One gets the impression that the Nazis are a social menace because they must inevitably cause violent reactions from their opponents.

These right-wingers are quite uncreative and are imaginative only in their extravagant fantasies of horrendous plots contrived against them by some nefarious conspirators somewhere, everywhere. All Nazis exhibit extreme paranoia (Harcourt) produces much evidence of this.

One criticism that must be made is that, although the book purports to study National Socialism and its kindred ideologies in Australia and New Zealand, very little attention is given to NZ Nazis and extreme right-wingers. There are in NZ many goose-stappers who deserve critical attention and who possess those bizarre personalities that make interesting reading. However, only two NZ Nazis get any observation. Perhaps in any further editions or publications on this subject Harcourt will remedy this omission.

For those interested in abnormal psychology and political radicalism this book provides some really good case histories, and is a useful supplement to "The Authoritarian Personality" by Adorno et al. Design and layout are good and the book is well printed and bound. The many photographs are of a very high standard.

"Everyone Wants to be Fuherer" is an excellent and substantial piece of investigative journalism and must have taken enormous determination and energy to write, let alone the effort and ploys necessary to induce the subjects to provide information, interviews, photographs and documents.
Rebuttal of Marxism

The reason why Professor Philpott's refutations of Marxism are so unsatisfactory is revealed in the next paragraph where he talks of "revolutionary amendment in the system of government or administration" as though change in government and administration were the essence of Marxism. Perhaps Professor Philpott should make himself more familiar with the views he seeks to refute—the thrust of the Marxist analysis is towards change in the economic base of society—the mediation between man and nature—which the analysis goes, determines the nature of government and administration. However, according to Professor Philpott revolutionary change (of whatever kind) is out because rates of improvement are limited by "the very nature of man himself". This unsupported assertion can be refuted in both practice (his "Professor not read any history?"") and theory. The readiness to accept change depends to some degree on the perceived desirability of the change the perceived desirability of the change under discussion. Professor Philpott might do well to read some of the material available on this question. From it he might learn that a substantial body of opinion holds that the nature of man is determined by the nature of society, that resistance to change on the part of men is a reflection of the resistance to change manifested by the formal political organs of their society, that the formal political organs of society resist change because of powerful interests with which to remain powerful. Perhaps these theories are possible avenues to "truth" that Professor Philpott has not felt compelled to explore. All this, of course, does not constitute an adequate defence of revolutionary or violent (and they are not necessarily the same thing) change (and nowhere did "Handbook" call for violent change). It does, however, indicate that the debate should not centre around village pump psychology but should concentrate, rather, on the nature of the "enormous ill" that confronts us and the capability, or otherwise, of our present organs of decision making to effect the changes necessary to conquer them.

"Violence can destroy", Professor Philpott wrote. So the Vietnamese people have found out, and it was precisely in response to this destruction that the "self interested demagogues" to which Professor Philpott refers first turned their attention to the nature of the society which produced it. Many have become convinced that the seeds of this violence lie strongly locked within the structure of the societies whose groups journeyed so far to deliver the "constructive and creative" criticism which the Vietnamese people enjoyed. Further studies revealed the "enormous ill" to which the Professor Philpott referred as the gap between the rich and poor of the world is widening, that crime rates are increasing, that the nature of work is becoming more and more crushing and soul destroying in response to the "constructive" criticism of industrial psychologists, that the nature of society is becoming more and more change. The questions which these facts raise demand answers and it is not enough for Professor Philpott to say, "to some questions there are no answers."

The Duty of the University

"Finance for the university from the community..." the Professor wrote. "Student politicians may deplore this situation but it does not deplore it as they do. . . . fact..." Far from deploiring this fact those involved in the production of "Handbook" take it to point, point also to the fact that the University thus owes its to the whole community—not just the business students. If we are to justify the expenditure. Thus if there are no quibbles in our society with respect to physically or mentally it is the duty of the university to suggest and support the changes that would bring it to an end.

Finally, the idiosyncratic nature of Professor Philpott's logic is revealed, once again, when he concludes that students who "deserved more from their student leaders than they obtained another fine vitriolic attack on the Handbook. Since the Professor's critic..." the best of his own admission, related to only half of the book's. In the Professor's critic..." the fact was found the other half perfectly satisf..." precisely what he was doing.

Professor Philpott seemed anxious to classify those involved in the production of "Handbook" as "student leaders", thus paving the way for the allegations of demagogy that flow easily from his pen. Those associated with the production of "Handbook" don't claim to be student leaders. They are a group of students and staff who understand to produce information and the free discussion with which the University... As Professor Philpott said, "Fools and know no can be found on both sides of..." In his anxiety to classify those involved in the production of the Handbook as knives Professor Philpott might have left himself little room to manoeuvre.

The Prince Benhur interview finally got to air, despite the clumsy interference of just about everyone concerned. The story, if you don't read your Sundays, is as follows. The Prince was interviewed during his tour around New Zealand, with one of the questions being about his wartime membership of the Nazi Party. He explained in its being one of the prerequisites for passing examinations at that time, and referred the interviewer to his autobiographical book which gives a full account of his actions over that period. The Internal Affairs Department was then reported that no master who made a request to the NZBC to edit this portion of the book was Head Office agreed, and passed the instruction to Gallery's producer, Tony Rimini. He wasn't keen to play it in its usual cut form, but was pushed into playing it by Head Office instructions. The whole affair is described in an admirable manner by the Head of the Internal Affairs Department, O'Dea, a notorious royalist, was really responsible for the notorious 'destroy the toilet seats' order during the last Royal Tour (unfortunately there just enough space to tell the story but not one). The Corporation heads must also be blamed for not supporting the staff against this side interference. Finally, the comes the producer, who was at blame for in effect censoring at one point would have expected more of a fight. If Hughan was still producing Gallery's producer was sorry to bore value, these ugly and petty matter, over a question that is almost irrelevant, but it all to show you what goes on in these matters.

And now for what's worth watching. I haven't seen 'A Family At War' but the reviews are so reliable it's very good. It's a serial, and it has started, but you may be able to pick it up with episode 2 in tomorrow night. "Incident is the new current affairs programme which replaces the dead and unmentioned 'Saturday!' also on the same night and should be worth watching. Friday night's movie 'Rocky looks good, as it is clo... to be one of the best anti-war movies ever made. 'Miss Wellington' is on the same night, and should be a good one. The past shows are anything to go by two prizes if half your female acquaintances are looking for the one that's coming (the title). The 'Lone Ranger' on Saturday afternoon is an absolute must if you have the time. The episode I saw last week showed the Lone Ranger rescuing a First Fallow from the clutches of a band of desperadoes. Once again, the bandit has made his way to town.

Finally, a boast about a predicament!

If the last three centuries of cinema has seemed pauper's fare, last week was a banquet. The V.U.W. Union Organised Film Society performed a programme consisting of genuinely worthwhile films. The Wellington Film Society offered its first film of the year, "Frenzy" by Alfred Hitchcock in conjunction with a down walk mammamary lane entitled "The James Bond Festival"—bread and jam and not indigestible.

Singing out 'Animal Farm', 'B'S', and 'The Great pumpkin', it may seem arbitrary, but seeing that these three films all the way in which they are far more innovative and otherwise troublesome material there is some justification for doing so. If the other films were worthy of consideration is it no fault of mine I cannot devote space to them.

Animal Farm, which has now become an animal attraction of 'Yellow Submarine', is remarkable in that it demonstrates how effectively the perspectives of the film's director, as well as the complexities of a major political debate. Stripped of the quirks inherent in its comedy's quality, and the accompanying emotional overtones, the animated personality challenge to never to assess the bare bones of political machinery, not its human form, Animal Farm is hot, without its tearjerking moments, but its argument remains enhanced by the disparities that arise from the film's shortcomings of its conclusion, Animal Farm is a triumph of form, condensing an entire world into less than forty minutes of consistent cinema. The cartoon character—fits into the allegorical narrative scheme better than any actor... thus it is surprising not to find it in other films with the same approach.

'B's' on the other hand, is far from sensational, it offers few key entertainment purport and simple, Crud of plot, treatment of space, and picture, and it achieves neither. It moves at a pace that is more leisurely than it should be, as it vacillates between the power he has as a creator and his directorial activity as a cog in the social machine, baffles his audience: but it is the richness of this film's special "Manchurian" and the National Film Unit's 'What Have They Done To The Rain?' which appeared soon after the change in government.

With Popeye on the box

One of the most boring questions asked by people when you reveal you work for the NZBC is whether the Government's inspired split of the Corporation into three bodies will affect programmes in any way. We're really too modest for words. You'll get better service, a greater impartiality (whatever that means), and a slightly greater willingness to dig up uncomfortable facts, but only on the assumption that the central controlling body is relatively powerless. The only way that this will be possible will be for the central body to have no say on money matters, or as it is how the Government kept a tight rein over the Corporation in the past. However there are a couple of riders to this, the first being that you won't notice any difference in the overseas programmes, except that they'll be shown about 6 months behind their original showdate in Britain, compared with the present one to two years. The main advantage of this, of course, is that the overseas facilities will be a little more relevant. The second rider is that the Corporation stops its wusteful use of staff, as the present strength of three thousand souls could be cut to at most a thousand and the local content doubled to about 30% (An Australian private television station would probably operate with a staff of fifteen).
LITTLE MAGAZINES

Two basic groups of literary magazines coexist in New Zealand, those that publish as sufficient material and means come to hand, concentrating on literature, and often with scant regard to layout or unity, and the two heroes which both purport to be a New Zealand Quarterly, and to reflect trends far more than the smaller... 

However, there are only a limited number of names to go around, and ISLANDS has successfully wooed the best of them, and is, the more exciting writers. The list of contributors to the latest LANDFALL (No. 104) tells the keen observer of the local literary jungle that LANDFALL has been forced to employ writers from the lower levels of the literary pecking order, writers who can be described as conservative, rather than the brush experimenters whose work seeks to confront rather than seduce. The one lively piece in LANDFALL 104 is J.B. McCracken’s interview with Jenny McLeod. Louis Johnson returns with two subtle and rather obtrusive poems; his relaxed style shows up the less assured style of the younger poets printed. Alan Campbell’s brief appearance is like a Wildsmith illustration, a strong colouring of the event. Public affairs are covered by F.M. Aunson’s solemn pronouncement on the proposed government computer centre; he seems just as upset at how much of the taxpayers’ money it could waste as at the threat to privacy. The book reviews are sound but tend to get buried in postscript. C.V. Doherty’s review of Woman Suffrage in NZ shows the relief. On the whole LANDFALL 104 is as dull as its cover, which looks like faded wallpaper. ISLANDS 2 is much better to live up to its “Quarterly” aim, with an extremely good coverage of theatre (three articles, including Murray Edmunds on NZ group theatres), books, and two little dated articles on the Listener debate and Immigration policy plus a profoundly illustrated appreciation of Brent Wong’s work (compared with LANDFALL’s photo of 4 Dutch van paintings), and a heap of good reading. ISLANDS 2 is in fact far more interesting than ISLANDS 1, which augers well for future issue.

Reviewed by Cathy Wolfe

The editor has managed to put his hands on some short stories (a fact which in NZ publishing deserves an accolade), one of which, by J. R. Wilkins is a beauty. There are three poetry sequences which all explore relationships between the poet, his environment and his consciousness of how these hinge together - i.e., the editor has revised his material not only in the selection of good material, but also in published pieces the same edition - a rare occurrence in NZ. I’m also pleased to see some unheard names, again rare in the claustrophobic mutual admiration - literary scene.

LIPSYNC 2 shares many of ISLANDS 2’s good qualities - a sense of unity in the selection, a good range of books not reviewed elsewhere, and potted autobiographical anecdotes of the writers. Again, this issue is a lot better than the first. Fasby provides a good selection of ‘conversational’ poetry, the stuff which cross references experience in a monologue both internal and external. Much of this is well worth reading, particularly Alan Loney and Diane Hipoto. The tendency to critic from others’ tone and experience, plus a dash of self-indulgence is evident in Murray Edmunds and Don Long. Brian Turner’s article on Baxter is one of the more balanced tributes, but reads a little jerky. Tony Simpson comments on his wife’s drawings in an excellent piece of high school cleverness.

Lipsync sincere, if a little sentimental is Don Coblecoth’s fan’s collection ‘POEMS OR SOMETHING’. No consummate technician of the glib emotion like eg. Sam Hunt, Don nevertheless earns himself a very entertaining collection. Peter Olsd surfaces again in a Cave Edition of ‘On Probation’, a long poem which has force, but misdirected into maulish self-indulgence instead of kashness, which is how it needs to go.

Wong Sing Tai is exhibiting three recent paintings at Victoria University Library until the 18th March.

The paintings show a change of style, a change of colour. A change of feeling. If you want labels, they could be surrealistic, to a lesser degree expressionist, expressionist in feeling but not in application of paint. There is something threatening, something ominous in these paintings.

Man in the Mountain is a theme used already in a different way, in a grotesque way by the German Expressionist Nolde. Some early works are faces that are mountains, mountains that are faces. In Wong’s painting the man is seen in an ambiguous blue shade.

The major work of this trio and the most immediately striking is an important beautiful painting as its title ‘Threshold’. Pictured on a landscape are two reptiles. This painting is large. The landscape is the first landscape or the last landscape. It is a landscape we don’t belong to now. It is of our future or of our past. This land is a wasteland, the Antarctic, the Southern Alps, the desert. It is hot and cold. A howling wind blows across it. Nothing grows here. Placed on the canvas are a tortoise and a Tuatara lizard. Are these two creatures the first or the last? The weight of the tortoise especially is felt. His shell is analogous to an American marine helmet. The tortoise is clumsy, stupid. It has destroyed everything. In a way it fixes on the landscape, the strange polar world. Is this the Threshold of a new world? This painting has been taken from a comic strip, from fantasy, it is unreal. It is still from the film ‘2001 Space Odyssey’, beautifully painted. Will the encounter of these 2 creatures end in death or will they just make love?

The colours used for these paintings are similar to the colours used by Wong Sing Tai’s brother, Brent Wong, but the paint application is more alive than his brother’s dry work. The canvases are beautifully taut. Everything is beautiful.

ART

The other two paintings are less obvious. They grow, with their colours of technology - these night-bite, jazzy, surreal flowers. These paintings are the product of a 1972 mind, or world. They’re from their dark side, from the unreal. No sun has ever shone in these paintings. No children have ever laughed healthily here, only screams.

The beauty of the paint and of everything leaves one with a feeling of decadence, and nausea. It is unfortunate that since World War II that to feel this way has seemed the most legitimate way to feel. Only perhaps after all this sickness and more sickness can something new and healthy be born. Since 1945, it is of this darkness that one section of our most important painters have told us. It is the only thing they have to tell. That is our fault.

Reviewed by Jeffrey Harris

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LEVELS OF REST
change in metabolic rate

Transcendental Meditation (TM) is a simple technique for increasing awareness and achievement of a balanced state of daily life. During Transcendental Meditation the mind experiences several states of thought and going beyond thought, a state of pure Being as experienced. This state of consciousness is found to be one's source of creative intelligence. Finer states of thought lead the mind to clearer thinking, improved health and perceptions - in fact a total integration of personality occurs.

Transcendental Meditation is a process of direct experience rather than one of intellectual analysis. TM allows the minds awareness to be drawn systematically to the deepest and most refined level of thinking. As the mind experiences subtle states of thought, physiology begins to correspond to this refined mental activity. Scientific investigations have found that during TM, oxygen consumption, carbon dioxide elimination, cardiac output, heart rate and respiratory rate significantly decrease. The metabolic rate is reduced by an average of 20 percent (R.K. Wallace & H. Benson. "The Physiology of Meditation," Scientific American, Feb. 1972) This physiological evidence, together with measurements of skin resistance, blood chemistry and brain wave patterns, shows that an individual gains a profoundly deep state of rest while the mind remains awake and able to respond to stimuli. These natural effects clearly distinguish TM from all other techniques which involve effort, control, hypnosis or autosuggestion. Scientists have described the period of TM as a unique state of "testual alertness," Dr. Vernon Watts (D.Phil. Oxford) defines TM as "a simple natural process of progressive refinement of the nervous system through the regular alternation of deep rest with activity."

This innocent, spontaneous process is increasingly pleasant as the mind is attracted deep within the source of thought. Through personal instruction anyone can learn the technique and begin to enjoy this contact with the source of thought, the inner field of pure creative intelligence.

CREATIVE INTELLIGENCE & EDUCATION

Creative intelligence is defined as the impelling life force which manifests itself in the evolutionary process through creation of new things and new relationships in the universe. The science of Creative Intelligence (SCI) is a systematic study of its nature, origin and development and incorporates a natural means of experiencing its whole range, in the application of this field of intelligence to daily life, through the regular practice of the single technique of transcendental meditation, the practical aspect of this science.

The present system of education is such that the mind is continuously channeled into specialist roles from early school age onwards and this specialization is good to a point, it has become an over-emphasized and it is now looked upon as the desirable norm and a broad view of life in all its wonderful experience, a broader vision of life, as an insight into this lifetime wisdom, which will unfold the possibilities of attaining higher values of life than those found in their ordinary existence. If only transcendental meditation were practiced, together with the study of the science of creative intelligence, the purpose of education in the true sense of the word would be served.

Already entering students (and working adults as well) in New Zealand are finding this out for themselves by practicing transcendental meditation as taught by Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, who shows that only those students who do not yet know this technique would be helped immediately if the education authorities in this country and throughout the world would introduce this practical study of the science of creative intelligence into the curricula of all colleges and universities. By doing this, not only would education prepare one for a career geared primarily at earning a living, but also it would develop a better realization of mind, body and spirit which are the essence of human life itself.

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STRIPPING IT RICH—Hicks and the Hot Licks
Reviewed by Gordon Campbell

The Hot Licks sound a bit like the old Jim Kweskin Jug Band; they have the same good time sound, and they use fiddles, string bass and percussion effects on the same strange type of songs even the vocalists sound alike. But unfortunately, that's not all. Jim Kweskin was very popular for the folk revival and when that folded he left the music business altogether and became an "enforcer." The fascist communes run by his old harmonica player, Mel Lyman, Mel, also known as God, spread a message of hate to the world and a band of followers who have their heads specially re-arranged by God in intimate 1500 microgram "interviews." I think Mel would really like the Hot Licks, too; it's one of the saddest records I've ever heard, and what's really weird is that it's so hard to say why. Individually the songs are pleasant, innocuous even. The melodies and harmonies have the mindless charm we tend to associate with music from the thirties and forties. It's just from listening to both sides at once sitting that it starts to get you. There's a song called "I hate myself," which has the backing vocalists twirling it "I'm me I'm me I'm me" from speaker to speaker throughout the song. And there's a lovely waltz tune about domestic bliss with lines like "Five years, six years, seven years
Has turned my love to deepest hate"
And on the last track someone screams that "it's hidey-bye time and I hope you all out there will go home and have a real good sleep and thanks to Dan Hicks for making it all possible 'cause he's such a real guy..."

You can take all this on a lot of levels, but I still can't believe myself listening to the damned thing. I think of some of the unsexy sex-words from hearing how completely he's just trampled the mood of this music; it's not use the Byrds or Van Dyke Parks or anybody actually playing round with old time music, this really does seem to come from the centre of another era; yet of course it was made in 1972. That's what I am triumphing about it, that it is so completely removed, it's not just a glimpse of the past, but an attempt to live it, to turn completely away from any musical allusion to the world we're living in. It's what finally makes this record such a great mood music for sitting quietly in the sun, weaving cane baskets and chucking manically to yourself.

The Moody Blues: Seventh Sojourn
Threshold THIS 7
Reviewed by P.F. O'Dea

Every Moody Blues album from "Days of Future Passed" onwards has been a puzzling mixture of banality on one hand, and aesthetically appealing nonsense rock music on the other. "Seventh Sojourn" is no exception. Here we have a collection of what can best be described as classy music, sandwiched between two of the best tracks the group has recorded.

Mike Pinder's "Lost in a lost world" is one of the better cuts, a put down of violent revolution, introduced by a measured drum beat ("angry people in the street/are telling them they've had their full of politics/hat wound and kill... revolution never won't get another form of gum), as well as a study of bewilderment in the face of the cosmic dilemma: "Everywhere you go you'll see them smiling/Everywhere you turn you'll feel the pain/everyone is looking for the answer." Perhaps their refusal to do nothing positive could have something to do with this predicament. The lyric soars above an ethereal string backing which, in comparison with the rest of the album, is tastefully restrained. The six songs between this and the last number are characterized by well executed lush string arrangements which are too prominent in the final mix and swamp the lead and rhythm instruments.

The descent into trippiness starts with "For my lady" in which the forced vocal mannerisms and a clumsy lyric combine to weigh down the flimsy song structure. A short, saccharine instrumental interlude leads into "In life's strange", the hands down best cut of the album. Somehow the group has contrived to extend each of these phrasing words (strong, page, arrange) to four syllables, thus: story-say-eh, pay-say-eh-eh, say-say-eh-eh. It simply doesn't work, and the clumsiest example of over-orchestration on the whole album completely destroys the entire track.

"New Horizons" is the song most directly related to the album title and concept, but even in the air of uncertainty pervades. "Where in this place that we have found/nobody knows where we are bound", a gently lazed acoustic guitar starts it off and what would have been a very effective backing fights the Mantovani schmaltz all the way. The harmonies and the steel-aded electric guitar runs alleviate the exasperating experience.

Relief is on the way in the form of the fuzal number, "I'm just a singer (in a rock and roll band)" which starts at a frantic pace with the drums and bass laying a pulsing foundation for a driving guitar and an insistant rhythm. Here the electric guitar makes an entrance it adds to the momentum rather than hindering it. This time the strings lose the lyric. The lyrics a pertinent question: "How can we understand/stand/roots by the peoples/the people who are only destroying themselves. Rather than in the air, they say we don't know, "We're just the singers in a rock and roll band". Coincidentally, the track was also released as a single.

Throughout both sides a disquieting sense of deja vu is evoked by the re-employment of an excerpt which have appeared on previous Moody Blues' records. A flute riff from "In Search of the Lost Chord", crops up as does an acoustic guitar run from "Question" and an electric guitar break transposed from "On the Threshold of a Dream", it's all as most if not the guitar break, in the paucity of musical ideas, have decided to crib and borrow from the attempt to inflate their cult following in America, most of which is only familiar with "Days of Future Passed". In "Search of the Lost Chord" and "Every Good Boy Deserves Favour".

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"A VOICE LIKE A TUNED CLOTHES-PEG"

One early critic of Tom Paxton's said he had a voice like a tuned clothespeg. He added that "his songwriting ability should guarantee a well earned return to obscurity." Paxton's no vandal, but now at the start of his second New Zealand tour he can point to more than a decade of real achievements. Songs like "Last Thing on My Mind," "Rambler Boy," "Bottle of Wine," "Old Blue," "Distant Drum" and "What Did You Learn in School Today?" approach the status of standards in the rock and folk catalogs.

In live performance he has built up a small but devoted audience, and by his own account the happiest moment of his life came at Bob Dylan's Isle of Wight concert, for ten insane minutes the crowd roared "Paxton, Paxton, Paxton!" in appreciation, when only an hour beforehand they had been restlessly demanding the appearance of the big star.

Paxton has never had a hit album; at 33, he is one of that select band who can draw and hold an audience by the not so simple process of being himself. What becoming Tom Paxton means, is eleven years of paying his dues in club after club, concert after concert, on the gurgling round of folk clubs across America and England.

Along with Dylan, Ochs and Spanier, he was among the first of the "protest" songwriters; these artists, who as he says, were "writing in the first flush of honest anger at what we were beginning to see was the monumental con job, and with the perhaps naive belief that songs could change people's minds."

He's not a protest singer anymore. "I pretty much feel the same way but I wouldn't attack. I wouldn't express myself the same way now. I don't intend in a song to ever again try to tell you or anyone else what they should think or do."

So the songs have become more personal; part as he's said "of my own process of growing up." The real resolution he now sees in "the in changing people's minds, in consciousness raising that will be expressed afterwards in political ways. Too many people are looking for answers outside of their own bodies, outside their own minds..."

In concert, Tom Paxton gives you the full range of "what's been bouncing round the backrooms of my mind." Everything from the casual stature ("From Phil Ochs I learnt that a laugh can make a bloody good point") to haunting love ballads, often written for his wife, Midge.

So if you can catch Tom Paxton's concert while he's here, do it; he's been one of the real contributors to our music, and one of the most likeable artists to set foot on a New Zealand concert stage.

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