THE current Student Association Executive prides itself on its 'level-headed' approach in its business, and on the harmonious way in which it conducts itself. Most members of the Executive this year have displayed quite a remarkable capacity for work, reading the Executive this year have displayed quite a remarkable capacity for work, reading the Executive this year have displayed quite a remarkable capacity for work, reading the Executive this year have displayed quite a remarkable capacity for work, reading...
Dear Frank,

I thought that the content of this year's first "Craccum" was good, but one of the advertisements contained some confusion.

If any women readers should be, or should become pregnant and need help, they should be warned of what is in store for them if they contact Pregnancy Help. If a woman is certain that she wishes to continue her pregnancy then perhaps these people can help her. If, however, she has any doubts about whether to continue the pregnancy or not, and wishes to discuss her problem with a counsellor who will help her decide for herself, then she should avoid Pregnancy Help at all costs.

Pregnancy Help was set up by the Society for the Protection of the Unborn Child, and women who do not wish to continue their pregnancies are given the possibility of abortion to Pregnancy Help counsellors. They are the standard anti-abortion line in all its emotive glory. A woman who went there recently and suggested abortion was told things which were, in her words, "utter nonsense" (frequent menstruation frequently make you sterile) and open to dispute (the number of children is the same as continuing a child).

So if you have doubts about abortion as a valid option, go to Pregnancy Help and expect them to respect your belief. If you do have doubts, and would like help in sorting them out, you should be aided in one way or the other, you should be better advised to ask your G.P. for a letter of referral to the Auckland Medical Aid Trust Hospital.

Although the hospital performs abortions, it does not perform them on unwilling women, and its counsellors are unbiased. It is their job to make the woman being counselled understand what having an abortion is like, and that she is legal grounds for having one.

They do not tell a woman that she should or should not have an abortion. By listening while a woman expresses her feelings and intentions, and by answering questions of fact, their aim is to help a woman understand herself and make up her own mind. Unlike Pregnancy Help counsellors, who consider that they have failed if a woman does not accept their advice (and they pest a client with phone calls to try and find out what she is doing), if a counsellor at the Medical Aid Trust counsellors do not feel that they have failed if a woman decides not to have an abortion. In other words, if they get away with a decision made freely than with a decision made under pressure. Counsellors at the Medical Aid Trust Hospital accompany their patients to the operating theatre and stay with them during the operation, so if they are second thoughts, they can and do happen, without blame or censure.

Obviously the Medical Aid Trust counsellors are themseves certain that abortion is morally acceptable. But they are not in the business of forcing other people to comply with their moral beliefs. They want women to have a choice and they must be free to choose what they believe is best. If they choose to believe that abortion is wrong, then their belief is respected. Pregnancy Help, on the other hand, does not believe in free choice. It is counselled that a woman who does not only believe that abortion is wrong, but who want all their clients to believe that they are wrong too. If the choice is not wrong with that - most religions, political parties, etc., operate on the same principle. But there is no reason for such a group to advertise itself under an emotive banner. Pregnancy Help is not only anti-abortion, it is anti-women.

I feel qualified to make some passing comment on the structure of the University and the Students Association.

Power is concentrated in the hands of Professors and Heads of Departments - this monopolisation (often for life) makes some enforce their already dictatorial tendencies.

Students may make changes through a few noise, or skillfully constructed arguments that emphasise the worst attributes in mankind ie greed, self-interest, fear of disclosure etc.

I am aware that an era is about to pass in Student affairs on this campus. I have resigned as Senate Rep after three and half years on the job and 15 other Senate Rep.

The staff/student committee is powerless and will fall if some honest, hard-working, non-party people can be found to replace the few who have remained honest, hard-working, non-party people.

The staff/student committee has no power and is controlled by Executive Committee members. They exist as a concession and to dampen down student unrest.

I hope that my resignation will encourage others to do the same. It is a great adventure to a young lad to seek out a girl for himself. Sometimes he likes to show her off to the others as a sign of his manliness, in other cases he prefers to get her all to himself. Don't think this unnatural. It is all in the course of Nature. As I have said, it is in accordance with the law that governs animals as well as man. The trouble is - the University as a social system, which the animal does not possess; he sees to it that his place in the world is not at the expense of some other animal. As I have said, it is in accordance with the law that governs animals as well as man. The trouble is - the University as a social system, which the animal does not possess; he sees to it that his place in the world is not at the expense of some other animal. As I have said, it is in accordance with the law that governs animals as well as man. 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The appointment of Sue Glazebrook as Women's Rights Officer this year marks a pro­motion to a permanent post of the feminist movement here on campus. It's a timely appointment, last August NZUSA formed the Women's Rights Action Committee made up of delegates from all the campus women's groups with the aim of getting more involve­ment in the organisation, and to coordinate women's action on the university. All the women's groups have been in active contact with the committee, and the outcome of this meeting is that the university is going to be established the New Zealand Women's Rights Action Committee (WRAC). It is affiliated with the New Zealand Go­vernment, and the New Zealand Women's Movement. The group will work on a number of projects, including organizing a national conference on women's issues, and setting up a national network of women's groups. The group will also work on a number of specific campaigns, such as the campaign for equal pay, the campaign for women's rights in the workplace, and the campaign for women's rights in the family. The group will also work on a number of specific projects, such as the project on women's health, the project on women's education, and the project on women's sexual health.

During enrolment students were questioned about their musical abilities, and over 200 indicated a desire to participate in Chamber Music, so the Chamber Music Society should start its life with a large membership. The University Chamber Music Society (U.C.M.S., pronoounced U-cams) will hold its first meeting on Tuesday 15 March during lunchtime (1-2 pm) in the Executive Lounge, First Floor of the Student Union buildings. The main purpose of the meeting is to sign up and to elect a committee and office holders. If you can't make it, or are reading this after the meeting, ring David Jayasurya (679-322) for further details.

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### Women

University-based research in NZ may suffer considerable setbacks if greater support is not given to senior students, said the research officer of the New Zealand University Students' Assn. He pointed out that research students contri­buted $100,000 to research out of their own pockets in 1975, but that the university has failed to consult NZUSA on these proposals, as usual, the rather arrogant gentlemen who sit on the Vice-Chancellors' Committee have failed to consult NZUSA on the three proposals that have been made. Mr Franks pointed out that the University also refused to support the giving of STB to students without other assistance. 30% of PhD students rely on casual work as their sole source of support and students, who work as lab demonstrators etc have no trade union representation or sick pay. And their rates don't cover the time needed for class preparation and marking. Mr Franks told the Canterbury research students that they had to unite to overcome this problem, that they were being treated by the universities. The lesson of history was that people had to, fight together for any real advances.

### BRANDY OF THE DAMNED?

Musical amateurs - Hell is full of them accord­ing to Shaw, yet for one society on Campus the more the merrier. The University Chamber Music Society is being set up this year to enable students and staff from all faculties to play ensemble music together. Before now every­one was unable to get involved in Chamber Music, and the new society could aim to create an en­vironment in which students and staff from any background would be welcome to join a Chamber Music Group. There will be great variety in the types of ensembles. Music lovers, and not only traditional groups such as string quartets, will be encouraged. For example, there will be also a drum group, a jazz band, a pottery and experimental groups as well. The groups will be guided by musicians of all abilities will be able to take part.

### THE NEWS

**Women**

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**STUDY METHODS WORKSHOPS**

**Popular last year, and effective for most participants - these workshops are held to give students a chance to evaluate learning behaviour and to use this to their advantage academically.**

Two workshops are to be held, both in Choral Hall 2, Alfred Street, from 1.15 to 1.55 pm. Topics included in Workshop A: Selected Study Problems, will be held on the following dates:

- Behaviour Correlated with Success in Study (March 15th), Note Taking in Lectures, Seminar Production (March 22nd) and Essays and Other Written Assignments (March 29th).
- Workshop B involves reading behaviour, two sessions are to be held, on April 6th and April 13th. Students interested in attending should see David Simpson of the Computing Service, 54 Symonds Street, before March 11th.

In case of difficulties or if re-arrangements of the workshops' capacities, these will be repeated in the 2nd Term and admission to the first workshops will be on a first come first served basis.

**WOMBLING ON**

On Friday March 18th Lincoln Galleries is holding an all-day "spectacular happening", in the form of street action painting. Frank Womble (no relation to Uncle Bulgaria), an American who has been in New Zealand five years, plans to complete three collages outside the Victoria Street West gallery. His interest in ecology and re­cycling is reflected in his work which involves the use of paint and printed material. Audience participation is called for as Womble intends using in the collages any printed matter brought along.

**GO**

The Go board, with its grid of intersecting lines, may have first been developed as an arithmetic calculator designed to cope with the duodecimal system. If so, its purposes were soon perverted by human nature - the same nature that adapts IBM's finest to play chess and Star Trek. The rules of arithmetic were re­placed by the rules of war, and the game of go was born.

The abacus has since outmoded the board as a calculator, but the game has survived and is a mainstay in Chambres and China, and now right across the world. Even to New Zealanders, right on campus, we have the Auckland University Go Club, which is affiliated to the New Zealand Go Society. Members of the club receive a regular newsletter and are able to buy go books cheaply, the club also organises tournaments, and most importantly, regular playing nights.

**THE CREDIBILITY OF CHRISTIANITY**

On Tuesday 15, David Burt will be speaking at the University on 'The Credibility of Christ­ianity'. David has lived in Spain for the last ten years, working with the University Bible Group there. The exact venue is as yet unknown, so interested students are advised to keep their eyes and ears open for further notices around the quad.

**SOCIETY SOCIETY**

The first meeting of the Sociology Society for 1977 will be held in the Executive lounge, 1st Floor Student Union Building, at 7.30 pm on the evening of Tuesday 15th March.

**CANWAR SEMINAR**

So you don't like gazing at nuclear warships from your front window? You don't find the TV re­view in the names 'Enterprise', 'Truxton', 'Long Beach', either? Well, the Campaign Against Nuclear Warships (CANWAR) is organizing a seminar for Easter Weekend, April 9 and 10 in the Capital. For $3.00 (students $1), you can register for the seminar - forms available from Craccum - which includes a lunch time protest march, protest films, theatre, folk-singing and seminar sessions and discussions.

The weekend leads off on Saturday with a lunchtime march through Wellington streets. Following a General Introductory Session with speakers from TOP, NZUSA, and an MP, you'll see a CANWAR film, Murupro, and then adjourn to the best fish and chip shop in NZ for tea. Theatre and folk singing supplement Saturday's evening discussion: Supercar­ton: Contention - the SALT talks, ANZUS and Detente with officers from Foreign Affairs conference. Saturday night will be given over to another CANWAR film followed by folk singing and social get together.

Discussion continues on Sunday April 10: 'The Struggle for Disarmament' (speakers from CND, Quakers, Watersiders Union, Environmental spokesman) and a seminar: 'The Pacific' with control from Pacific Action Network (SPAN) and the Pacific Island Community.

For the full weekend seminar program - April 9 and 10 - call into the Craccum office or write to CANWAR, F O Box 6651, Te Aro, Wellington.

**OUT OF A STONE**

On Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday this week the New Zealand Universities' Computing Service will be based in the Lower Common Room for a repeat of the annual orgy of blood­letting. From 9 am to 6 pm you will be welcome to drop in and donate a vitally needed unit of blood. Blood will be provided for the red faced of heart.

**HELP AT HAND**

For those local arts groups struggling to get off the ground, or to survive for lack of financial support, assistance is available through three schemes.

The Northern Region Arts Council offers grants and guarantees with the purpose of en­couraging increased competence and the de­velopment of activity in fields such as work­shops, schools, commissions and touring...
engagements. This assistance is available throughout the year. Applications should be made to the Northern Regional Arts Council, P.O. Box 1425, Auckland.

A second body offering assistance is the Cultural Facilities Scheme which is aimed at promoting the development of arts facilities. Category 4 of this scheme provides for assistance in the purchase of permanent new fittings and equipment. In money terms a subsidy of one dollar to every two raised is offered with a maximum of $333 placed on equipment costing up to $1,000.

Application for category 4 may be made all year and should be addressed to the Secretary, Cultural Facilities Scheme, Department of Internal Affairs, Private Bag, Wellington. Details of the complete Cultural Facilities Scheme for 1977, which includes major subsidies, are to be announced in the near future.

Thirdly, your local authority is coming to the rescue with grants and subsidies aimed at assisting a wide range of artistic and cultural activities. This includes specific activities, improvement of facilities, equipment, etc. Closing date for applications should be checked (usually mid-year); application may be made to your nearest local authority which provides its own application forms.

**CROSSWORD SOLUTION.**

**WHITES YAMAHA DOWNTOWN**

**MOTORCYCLES FROM $65**

A Complete Selection of New Yamaha Motorcycles and a Wide Variety of Quality Used Motorcycles.

**STUDENT DISCOUNT**
on all Accessories and Spare Parts Purchased over the Counter.

Michelin, Dunlop TT100 & Bridgestone Tyres.

Same Day Workshop Service, 5 minutes walk from University and A.T.I.

**DEPOSIT**

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**M.V.D.I.**

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**PAGES GALLERIES**

**PORTRAITS JIM BURDETT & CLIVE STONE SNAPS**

A two man exhibition currently showing at SNAPS GALLERY, and which will be on until March 26th, is comprised of early 20th century plates by an unknown photographer, and a series of portraits by one Jim Burdett - his first public exhibition.

The unknown photographer’s negatives have a curious history, almost ending up as pans for a glasshouse until they were discovered under a house in Helensville ten years ago. The best of them have subsequently been printed up by Clive Stone to provide a fascinating record of the formal dress of the period, as well as an indication of how studio photographers must have operated - backdrops, lighting, getting, etc. They are not all brilliant by any means, merely records of another era, scratches included, dropped into our laps without comment.

Jim Burdett’s portraits are another matter. I feel that they are a sincere attempt to show the viewer the private relationships between the photographer and his subjects - mainly female. However, his approach is pretty much uniform - anxious, pinched faces peering out of the frames, composed elegance, and so on. If this is the nature of the photographer’s relationships with his subjects, then he has succeeded admirably.

However, one photograph in particular - a naked girl kneeling on a bed staring sullenly at the camera - reminds me too much of the typical camera club sententiousness to be able to take the photographer too seriously.

A mixed bag of a show - not one of their best, but still well worth seeing. If Jim Burdett won’t succeed in dazzling with his portraits, at least he succeeds in making us take notice of his early 20th century negatives.

**GEOGE BALLENGY**

**Craccum**

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**Whodunit**

Editor................. Frances Stark

Assistant Editors........ Louise Chunn - Bill Reid

Technical Editor........ Don Mackay

Photographer........ Rod Macdiarmid

Advertising Manager....... Anthony Wright

This being the first week with all our helpers in evidence, I am hard put to it to actually assemble a comprehensive list of credits this week. Rod insists on having his name in lights - so ROD MACDIARMID took the Magic Mountain photos, Sally Hollis McLeod, drew the knuckles. Dover publications provided us with a palm tree or two while Sue Stover made up the black marks which surround Rod’s photos. Suzanne worked all day Thursday, at all the worst jobs. The Twint World article was produced from and old CANTA by Nigel Baumber, and Dulcie turned up trumps with the films. Besides that, there were a huge number of people who came in for a few minutes to do some proofing, reporting, letterwaing, or something. And Judy died the work.

Whodunit

**Fairgo!**

The Bank of New Zealand Education Loans are especially designed to give you a fair go. To help you meet the financial demands you face on campus. The great thing about them is their flexibility. You can arrange a short term loan to get you through that rough spot. Or you might like to enquire about a long term loan to help you plan things out over the years you’re at Varsity.

Call in and talk it over with Branch Manager, Russ Blakeman at the Bank of New Zealand Campus Branch, Old Student Union Building. He’ll be pleased to help you.

And you’ll be surprised just how much he can help you.
I'llit world

In this enlightened frank age we must all accept that our three-dimensional world is not a monochrome scene. For a heterosexuality and the other sexuals take up a sizeable portion of the population. Hence it is beneficial to the one who is heterosexual to make the best of his surroundings and to take a balanced view of the world. This is not to say that one is helpless in the face of the other sex, but to say that one must take the lead and then take a balanced view of the world.

The "marriage" is a much more bizarre form of practice and one which is far too complicated to describe here. Briefly considered it is an agreement between two heterosexuals to live together for the rest of their lives and not relate sexually to anyone but each other. Though we might think some such arrangement might yield some produce of honesty, the opposite is often the case as the heterosexual compulsion to project finally false images becomes more marked with age.

HORMONAL IMBALANCE

What causes a woman or a man to stay so far from normal development? While some doctors claim a hormonal imbalance, many psychiatrists consider it an over-identification with the mother or father or both. One interesting theory claims that insecurity makes the woman hungry for a man and this man wants his wife to be his. Perhaps some people in their first heterosexual acts as a form of rebellion and then, guilt-ridden, feel that they were trapped in the act and this feeling is forever.

Nothing is certain. The problem will not go away by our pretending it does not exist. Nor will making heterosexuality a crime deter those men and women who continue to engage in the act. Whether or not the heterosexuals themselves will ever relate to the opposite sex as the heterosexuals are supposed to perform we do not know.

The basic presupposition upon which most of our educational system is based, however, is that there is a moral and spiritual order given by God that must be accepted. The presupposition that there is a God who has made man in his own image and for his own purpose (to live in fellowship with God) is true this is where the study of man should begin.

The "affair" and the "marriage". In both the sexual activities themselves are mechanical non-feeling unrelated to the individual couple, and prescribed in advance according to the strange rituals of the heterosexual twilight world. The man has certain things he is supposed to do in a certain order, and the woman knows it is difficult for the male to love the opposite sex. The heterosexual man is, or seems, to need something more than the body, more than the sex manuals. These are books, and the heterosexual world abounds with literally hundreds of them, that actually describe, step by step, the actions that heterosexuals are supposed to perform when they make love.

It is hard to say whether the "affair" or the "marriage" is more artificial and restricted. In the first, the man and woman will meet, perhaps in the notorious "cocktail bars" with their cold, rushed atmosphere, so different from the lively gay bars most of us know. Then we will "chat", a process which consists of talking insensibly about any subject so long as they do not reveal anything about their personalities. In fact, the entire "affair" consists of projecting a false image.

When the proper time has elapsed the man and woman will go off to a special hotel main aimed especially for heterosexual liaisons. There they will each do what their manual tells them and then go off and get themselves on that they have never betrayed any real emotion. Perhaps they will meet again and repeat the process.

The "affair" is a much more bizarre form of practice and one which is far too complicated to describe here. Briefly considered it is an agreement between two heterosexuals to live together for the rest of their lives and not relate sexually to anyone but each other. Though we might think some such arrangement might yield some produce of honesty, the opposite is often the case as the heterosexual compulsion to project finally false images becomes more marked with age.

Much of what we are taught at varsity, especially in the social sciences, depends upon the presuppositions made about life. The Christian legions by accepting the idea that there is a personal God, who has created man in his own image and for his own purpose (to live in fellowship with God) are the first to cry for justice with their convictions as they still fall in love, seek the Lord while he may be found, let him return to the Lord, that the wicked forsake his way, let the wicked forsake his way, let him return to the Lord, that he may have mercy on him, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.


Presuppositions

This article was provided by the Ecumenical Union.
"Too young to retire, not old enough to write your memoirs"

LAST Wednesday saw the second of a series of Labour Party luncheon lectures. The first of a series featured Messrs Hunt and Lane, this one was fronted by former bright young hopes Moore and Bassett. Both spoke rather generally about the state of NZ politics and society. The speeches were obviously orientated toward the converted and consequently although occasionally entertaining, they offered little in the way of enlightenment to the uninitiated. Dr Bassett, late of our very own History Dept., appealed for people to become involved and accept the political challenges which lie ahead of us. Quite what these challenges were, however, he never got around to saying. He expressed dismay at what he saw as the lack of fighting spirit evident in the public's acquiescence to the depredations of the PM.

"Many of yesterday's liberals are knocking at the knees so loudly that the conservatives could mistake the sound for clapping," he said.

Almost-Mangere candidate Moore followed very much the same theme. Although fluent and witty, his speech had, if anything, less substance than Bassett's. He violently denounced the innately conservative traits in NZ society. "We have got a perverted sense of values" he proclaimed and referred to "neo-Fascist attitudes" afoot at the present. However, while conceding that Labour had problems at the present he expressed his faith that, after a period of soul-searching, the Party would pull itself together and again become the government. At another point he simply described the return to power of Labour as "inevitable".

Replying to questions, both speakers agreed that they would be opposed to Labour reaching an electoral arrangement with Social Credit. The language issue, however, was only a side issue of concern. "It is necessary to re-examine in such an accommodation, and rather incredibly, attributed this to some abiding hatred he imagines the VP feels for the workers. Also evident was a certain twisted attitude towards students on the part of retired boy-wonder Moore. He is, it seems, firmly convinced of the utter moral depravity of all people not fortunate enough to be born into poverty. Nonetheless, the home crowd seemed to derive a quiet masochistic thrill from his laments.

All in all, the fans seemed to go away happy and, after all, that is the most important thing. One gets the impression that the LF seems quite happy to let policy-oriented talk alone for the time being, and is chiefly concerned with bolstering morale by appeals to their sympathisers' prejudices. In fact, the whole thing, complete with tasteless quips, is very reminiscent of the type of rabble-rousing that degeneracy of all people not fortunate enough to be born into poverty. Nonetheless, the home crowd seemed to derive a quiet masochistic thrill from his laments.

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DON MACKAY

"Children of Sharpeville"

The lack of fighting spirit evident in the public's acquiescence to the depredations of the PM.

LAST Tuesday, March 21, a demonstration was held to commemorate Sharpeville Day and declare our solidarity with the struggle of the oppressed majority against apartheid.

"Sharpeville - Soweto: the struggle continues" proclaims the poster advertising the demonstration. The protest will be demanding: "Majority Rule Now - let the oppressed decide", "End the Repression - Free All Political Prisoners", "End NZ complicity with apartheid", Cuts all sporting, diplomatic and commercial ties.

On the morning of March 21, 1960, a crowd of about 5000 Africans, men, women and children, gathered outside the Sharpeville police station to peacefully protest against the "pass" law. Telling the police they had left their passes at home and that they would no longer carry them, they offered themselves for arrest. Similar demonstrations were taking place in many towns in South Africa on that day. The South African police hoped that the white regime would be unable to imprison them all because there were not enough cells; they were wrong. The breakdown of the pass system was foreseen.

Throughout the morning Sowetan armoured cars and police moved about Sharpeville, an African township near Verengi in the Province of Transvaal, and at one point, aircraft flew backwards and forwards, diving over the crowd in attempts to get them to disperse. Armed Police and Security Branch Officers moved into Sharpeville commanded by Lt. Col. Piennaar. Whatever happened next, the fact has never been disputed that the police opened fire, killing 69 Africans, wounding 186. Post-mortem enquiries established that 70 percent of the victims were shot in the back - that is, as they were running from the gunfire. There is no evidence that any African carried a firearm.

Ever since Sharpeville, the world has been waiting for its sequel and what was surprising about Soweto was not so much that the riots began on June 16 1976, in the way they did, but that the Sharpeville sequel had taken so long in coming.

There is a very real sense in which Soweto is the natural heir to Sharpeville. The 'kids' at the heart of the Soweto protests are essentially the children of Sharpeville: born about the time of the shootings, they are the first generation of black South Africans educated wholly under Bantu education, the corner stone of apartheid. This fact, more than any, makes the troubles in Soweto so significant and indicates that the sequels to Soweto will be considerably more troublesome, and will come sooner than Sharpeville's consequences.

It was hardly surprising that the troubles began in Soweto. No area in South Africa today better exposes the bitter reality of apartheid. A vast conglomerate of boxed-up townships, Soweto houses white Johannesburg's workforce. With an official population of 650,000, its probable population of more than a million blacks is served by hardly a dozen cinemas, a scattering of community halls and one beer hall. Less than a quarter of the houses have electricity; even less have hot running water; streets are seldom lit; public transport is cramped and expensive. Soweto is a concentrated complex of frustration, anger and deprivation - on the edge of, and constantly servant to, white Johannesburg's affluence and plenty.

The first student protests that began in the Black city of Soweto June 16, were directed against the imposition of Afrikaans, the language of the Boer section of the white population, as a language of instruction in some Black schools.

The language issue, however, was only a detour that touched off a deep rage among the Black population as a whole against the entire system of apartheid. The 10,000 were confronted by a group of police who fired directly into the crowd, killing at least two students, one of them only seven years old, in the teeth of, and constantly servant to, white Johannesburg's affluence and plenty.

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the country. By August 20, more than seventy Black townships, near every major city in the country had been swept by massive unrest. In August, September and October, two general strikes hit Soweto and other townships, including Cape Town, where coloureds form a majority of the working class. This growing unity among the different sectors of the Black community has been a notable feature of these protests. The few extra rights and privileges enjoyed by the Indians and Coloureds have not prevented them recognising that they too are part of the oppressed Black mass.

The strength and determination expressed by Blacks in these uprisings forced the regime to make a few token concessions in an effort to defuse the Black anger. These measures were part of a broad witch-hunt against Black organisations and individuals. By the end of October, more than 4,600 Blacks were known to have been arrested, including more than 400 held under the country's various security laws which allow indefinite detention without trial. Virtually every Black leader in South Africa known to the regime was seized in Vorster's dragnet. Eighteen blacks have since died in police custody. They are routinely described as having fallen so many storeys while trying to escape during questioning. Torture is widespread.

The anti-apartheid movement in NZ has recognised the necessity to step up its campaign against the regime with the liberation struggle of the Black majority, to demand our government cut all ties with the racist Vorster regime, and press for the immediate release of all political prisoners. Sharpeville Day is a fitting time to initiate such a campaign. The first of this term's mid-day lunchtime concert, 12.30 p.m. Thursday, March 18.

MICHAEL TREEN

LATEST OF THE KNUCKLEMEN

JOHN POWERS

MERCURY THEATRE

Raven knows it's an old trick but it always works if it's well-done, and this time it certainly was well-done. In the central portion of this three-act play, after an amusing, but rather slow start, all the principals of the play - a weird mob of miners from North Western Australia - play out a game of poker. Eventually it comes down to just two players: the ageing Methuselah, staking the $1000 he has saved to go out with a bang; and the big-talking iron dragnet. Eighteen blacks have since died in police custody. They are routinely described as having fallen so many storeys while trying to escape during questioning. Torture is widespread.

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Some of the celebrants lend a shoulder to float the ferry off the beach.

The organisers had taken a very common sense attitude towards waste. Holes were dug and labelled 'organic'. Bags labelled 'inorganic' were fastened on to fences at convenient places. And at the gate into the paddock beside the veg garden, there was a sign 'Feed the earth and love it always'. Around the edge of the paddock was a series of meditating heads sticking up above the hessian cubicles.

There was one technologically advanced commune - one campground-style outhouse. The rest of the facilities consisted of holes in the ground, with boards across (to keep us from falling in) and a circle of wastefulness in the hessian (to please the mostest). The setting for the celebration was pretty important.

For the weekend of 25 - 27 February, the Moehau Community opened its farm at Sandy Bay for a 'Celebration of Alternative Lifestyles'. SUE STOVER was one of 1500 persons who successfully crossed the dusty gravel roads of Coromandel to reach Sandy Bay...

EARLY ten years ago, America was reeling under the joyous impact of the Woodstock festival. Last month, New Zealand had Moehau - we're still waiting to see if New Zealand can reeling under its impact.

Both Moehau and Woodstock were large gatherings of young people on farms. And both had rock music. Woodstock had the faint scent of Vietnam and politics, and an aura of heavy drug use and escapism.

Moehau had an aura of simple living - composting, spinning, meditation, hangi food. It also had a more pervading political statement that was an educational experience. I've never seen such a tidy gathering.

For instance, the system of waste disposal that was an educational experience. I've never seen such a tidy gathering. The Celebration atmosphere had been building up for weeks beforehand. I'd seen posters in Christchurch months ago and up here in Auckland, won't have spread so that nearly everyone I knew was talking about Moehau.

Pre-celebration publicity stressed that the weekend was not a rock festival. As a result, Moehau seemed to attract a lot of mellowing people - reincarnated 'hippies' - many married with kids, still long haired, anxious to keep spreading the good news of alternative lifestyles.

Of course, there were plenty of people who came for the nightly music and the daily sunshine and there was no pressure on then to get excited about 'alternatives'. But 'alternative' education was found in subtle ways.

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**Bursary Blues**

**WITH today's skyrocketing inflation students are suffering due to the inadequacy of the present bursary allowance. It is almost two years since the bursary was increased to the present level of $13.25 per week plus $11 for those who have to live outside their parents' home town. It is five years since the Labour Government promised to introduce “a standard bursary system” to provide “adequate living allowances” for tertiary students. It was the Government's own Education Department that recommended in August 1974, that the standard tertiary bursary should pay students a rate of assistance equivalent to the basic social security benefit (now $38.25 a week). They recommended that this bursary be paid to all eligible students whether they live at home or not. Moreover they recommended it be indexed to compensate for movements in the cost of living. In 1975 the National Party announced they would “replace the standard tertiary bursary as soon as negotiations would permit with a new reformed bursary increased to take into account costs and thereafter to adjust it annually”. A Government conference on Tertiary Bursaries in December last year recommended an immediate increase in bursary values and the removal of the boarding abatement. We are still waiting!

Since the general wage order, students remain the only group in the community who have not been compensated for increases in the cost of living. Despite its election promises the National Government has yet to agree to the principle that the bursary should be regularly adjusted to fully take account of inflation. The President of the National University Students’ Association, Ms Lisa Sacksen commented that students along with wage and salary earners, are facing an “unprecedented onslaught on their standard of living.”

“In the current economic climate, access to tertiary education is becoming more and more restricted to people whose parents can make up the difference between Government assistance and real living costs,” she said.

Women students are particularly hard hit due to the difficulty of finding jobs that pay reasonably during the vacation, if they find jobs at all. Last year the numbers of women students and older students increased significantly because of the more liberal allowances. Failure to increase the bursary level this year has seen the process reversed as students realised the inadequacy of the bursary level. Only 6% of the students at university come from families whose major breadwinner is in the unskilled or semi-skilled sector of the workforce. This sector comprises 40% of the population and pays an equivalent percentage of the tax revenue. The only way children from such families can gain access to tertiary education (assuming they have overcome the barriers of their disadvantaged position in secondary schools) is a bursary that can support a student fully. The present system based on “grants in aid” mean the poor subsidise the rich. The absurd restriction on working hours is a further barrier to such students. It means that only students from wealthy families can attend university.

The tight fisted attitude of the National Government to Education spending is not reflected in their attitude to their friends in the major corporations. Last year Tasman Pulp and Paper made $12 million profit and paid NO TAX due to various tax concessions. Unless we campaign vigorously for our rights, these companies will continue to rule the roost. I think the question of “Where is the money to come from?” is answered by this example particularly as it is these companies which benefit most from our training as skilled "intellectual" or technical workers.

Anomalies in the bursary regulations make them a farce. Experience of the operation of the standard tertiary bursary in 1976 showed that the abatement of the bursary unfairly penalised different groups of students and did not allow any flexibility in dealing with the individual needs of students. For example, orphans over 21 years of age are automatically abated because their place of residence is considered to be their “home”. Ph.D. students are not eligible for the S.T.B. whether or not they receive a scholarship. An estimated 1/3rd of Ph.D. students receive no financial support. In addition, part-time work is restricted by the Ph.D. degree regulations to part-time tutoring and demonstrating. These jobs are severely limited and the latter is particularly badly paid.

In March 1975, and July 1976 thousands of students demonstrated for a living allowance. National have promised to announce their “new reformed bursary” in the Budget this year for the major corporations. Last year Tasman Pulp and Paper paid $12 million profit and paid NO TAX due to various tax concessions. Unless we campaign vigorously for our rights, these companies will continue to rule the roost.

MICHAEL TREEN
laughed. I cried. The Front is one of those clear, direct films that hit right to the heart of the matter. It's so good it makes you walk out afterwards feeling like you've just fallen in love. All the people outside on Queen Street don't even know what they're missing. Maybe they would if they could only recognize it if they went. Most films are so full of so much "art" - a distraction - that no one notices the garbage (and like blow-flies the people pour in and gorg) that honesty could almost be passed off as an unsuccessful gimmick.

For The Front is honest. Director Martin Ritt and writer Herbert Ross tell a tale that has no padding or concessions. Its subject is the blacklist of directors, writers, actors suspected of being communists or communist sympathizers in the McCarthy era of the United States. If you know the background you admire the perspicacity with which the film depicts it; if you don't know it, The Front will leave you wondering why you didn't.

The publicity blurt sums it up: "What if there were a list, a list that our finest actors weren't allowed to write, our finest composers weren't allowed to make people laugh.

The fear of a communist conspiracy in the entertainment industry led to a mass of "cleaning" of the media. People like Danny Kaye, Humphrey Bogart, Gene Kelly, Arthur Miller were blacklisted - red-listed. They lost their jobs. Unless they had no left-wing affilia- tions, and if necessary, they had to be blacklisted. They could not be re-employed.

For the Front, Howard Prince and directors little could be done; for writers there was the possibility of a "front", a role which could be legitimately accepted as a writer, who would pass off black- listed work as his own. A front would have to attend conferences, make public appearances and if necessary indicted those who had, "front", a man who could be legitimately blacklisted - red-listed. They lost their jobs. Unless they swore they had no left-wing affilia- tion team. Ritt and Bernstein have given way. Thank God it did. Its a good film. See it.

D.S.

AUCKLAND UNIVERSITY FILM SOCIETY

THE FRONT
MARTIN RITT
CINEMA 2

THE FRONT

Iformation' committee and eventually commits suicide, is based on an actor who did commit suicide, with bits of Zero Mostel added in for good measure.

Richard Schickel, a smart-arsed reviewer for Time magazine, wrote: "Many of the incidents used in the story are taken directly from history ... they are never fully developed as they might have been in a documentary film, nor as fully digested as they should have been by any first-class dramatist.

He misses the point. The Front is not concern- ed with the tricky intellectualisms Schickel ad- mires, it simply tells a story. The personal experience and obvious concern of the production team gives authenticity and honesty that most makers of documentaries and "first-class drama" can only dream about. This applies to the detail as well as the main themes. Ritt and Bernstein both worked on live T.V. shows, like the one Howard Prince "writes" scripts for, before they were blacklisted. The accuracy shows.

Since 1958 when they were finally cleared of the black-list shadow, Ritt and Bernstein have been determined to give their view of the 'Communit Consp', in a film like The Front. It took until 1975 for studio resistance to give way. Thank God it did. Its a good film. See.

DEULCE SMART

THE 7% SOLUTION
HERBERT Ross
AMALGAMATED

It seems that good old Sherlock Holmes being a bit of a detective work doesn't offer much in the way of box-office success these days. So the big film men in the sky (in this case Director Herbert Ross and screenwriter Nicholas Meyer), unable to come with an alter- native idea, spice this one up a little. If you can call cocaine and vanilla essence 'spice' that is. The result is a fine example of inconsequential excess: The Seven Per Cent Solution? Solution? Its so crammed with audience appeal, its solid. Sherlock Holmes (Nicol Williamson), suffering an addiction to cocaine, follows a trail of vanilla essence to the Viennese consulting rooms of Sigmund Freud (Alan Arkin). He finds there not only a cure for his addiction, but also an Oedipus complex, a contorted little psychological hangover between himself and Freud, and the rest of an all-star cast (most notably Olivier, Vanessa Redgrave, Joel Grey) embroidered in as thick as Dr Watson's adoricial voice. The whodunnit which survived the gossipy opulence of Murder on the Orient Express, survived that. And comedy too in Murder by Death, in The Seven Per Cent Solution can but die a fulsome death.

Woody Allen as Howard Prince

Detective story, comedy, psychological thriller - it is all there. And in case that wasn't enough, Stephen Sondheim (A Little Night Music) has composed a score. The match- lovers and Oswald Morris (Director of Photog- raphy) has filmed a train sequence that, until the action slows, would thrill any follower of New Zealand National Film Unit Documentaries. There are allusions to Conan Doyle's Holmes stories, references to Shakespeare, Strauss, Schickel.

The sets are beautiful, the lighting superb. What more could anyone want? Perhaps a film that wasn't so trivial.

Oh, but you should go - watch for the phallic thermometer on Freud's desk.

D.S.
**¿Qué pasa en España?**

David and Margaret Burt have been living in Spain over the last ten years, working with the University Bible Groups there. JILL RANSTEAD

**CRACUM, MARCH 14 PAGE 11**

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A point one in our conversation, David Burt looked up and said, 'You know, a lot has happened in Spain - and it is very little.' This is possibly the essence of what has been happening there over the last year. The first indication of any change came soon after Franco's death, a little over a year ago. Franco seemed to have the political power firmly tied down - his successor, and the forty men of the Council of the Basilian had been handcuffed by him before his death. Parliament, the remaining sector of the governing body, was made up of one party - Franco's - and voted for by 1/3rd of the population. That was the shock to the system for the new king, Juan Carlos, to announce intentions of working towards a western-style democracy. And so far, says Burt, these intentions seem to be taking effect. The country is now in the situation where, in a couple of months, there will be open political elections for the first time in forty years. There have been repercussions and upsets, though, many of which seem to be pulling in vastly different directions. The government is walking on a tightrope, according to Burt. "If it goes too far towards opening up the country so that all left-wing political parties become legal, there is a danger of a coup from the right. And if it moves too slowly, there is a danger of the left causing chaos at grass-roots level."

"It is a difficult situation for the regime. It started off very weakly because it had no force support from the armed forces. If there was a rebellion from the Army, they could do absolutely nothing about it. If the Catholic Church decided to get directly involved in politics and declare itself against the regime, it is something about it. So the Govt. had to make sure of their support before it could move in any direction at all. Rumour has it that the present prime minister, Suarez, actually met with the heads of the Army, the Air Force and Navy, and put his cards on the table and said, 'Look, we know that you can intervene whenever you want - if you are planning on intervening, please do so now, rather than waiting until we have brought the country along an irreversible path to democracy, and then its too late.' And apparently they committed themselves to supporting the regime in their moves towards democracy.

The Government, then, is anxious to maintain the support of the right-wing forces. Not surprisingly, this has had its effects on the overall political balance. The 24 parties which have so far been legalised are all from the moderate centre and the right. "One of the policies of the present Govt. was to say, 'We will allow the formation of all parties that are not totalitarian.'," says Burt. "This was a sort of a sop to the right, who interpreted this as, 'We will allow the formation of all the parties except the Communists.' The right is scared stiff of the Communists, but they are not so scared of the moderates or the socialists. Therefore the Govt. has said that it will not allow any totalitarian party. It is all very technical, because there is no party more totalitarian than Franco's old party - still in Parliament."

The Government though, is still in a bind. During Franco’s time, the left stood behind the Communist bloc - though the moderates left may not have approved of them - and refused to let itself be legalised until the whole thing was thrown open. This has happened in part, yet the Communist Party is still illegal. It would be difficult for the Government to ignore the Party - it has been estimated that it would gain 10 - 15% of the vote in a general election. So now it is assumed in Spain that the regime will find some way to legalise the Communists or allow them to stand for elections - it has been estimated that it would gain 10 - 15%. It is all very technical, because there is no party more totalitarian than Franco's old party - that still in Parliament."

Another problem element of the Spanish situation is the rot of its bureaucratic system. Burt explains that the bureaucrats have such a hold on the old system that the new regime is seriously hampered in making its reforms. And there is speculation that if truly democratic reforms were to take place, some 15,000 employees and a large number of official dignitaries would stand to lose their jobs. It is an area, too, that is closely related to Spain's middle-class population and it seems unlikely that they are going to be willing to uproot themselves from these positions.

They are not the only reluctant reformists. "When you have had forty years of dictatorship," says Burt, "nobody is going to have political power unless they have this vested interest in the old regime." And indeed, many of the new cabinet have close ties to major industrial and banking concerns. It is perhaps this that has influenced the democratic leanings - the EEC has barred Spain from its ranks until such times as it decides to play at being a democracy. A deteriorating economic situation has worried those holding Spain's purse-strings and it is believed that by joining the EEC, many of these problems would be solved. The fear of worker discontent is also great: "A large percentage of Spanish workers were in other European countries, and now, because of the economic crises there, they have all been sent home. The unemployment benefit is small, and very difficult to live off."

It can be seen, then, that while the legislative steps towards democracy are being taken, very little, in fact, is changing. It seems to be a situation of weighing up who stands to lose most by doing what - hardly a good enough basis for a democracy. Whatever the intentions of those in power, it is difficult to avoid the impression that the Government is trying for a different structure rather than creating the right. They plan to clean it out after a democratic system has been established, yet these same structures are hindering the development of such a system.

Which brings us back to the question of 'liberalisation'. Is this enough to bring any long-term benefit to Spain? Can a reform programme of 'controlled democracy' succeed in making the radical changes needed? Burt's observation was that a lot of people are marking time, to see how the Government is going to handle the situation, and in the meantime to ask itself the question as to whether Spain would move to a fascist state, western democracy or popular front government. Something will have to be sorted out soon.

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**CRACUM, MARCH 14 PAGE 11**

Jan Geary

"The government is walking on a tightrope"
Defining the Battlelines

About 600 miles east of the Philippines lie the Micronesian islands. One of the largest of these is Palau, with nearly a third of the overall population of 140,000. It has had a long history of foreign influence: first the Spanish, in the early days of the Great Explorers, followed by the Germans. After World War I, Palau Island became a Japanese mandate, and then in 1947, it became part of the Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands administered by the United States.

So what of the Islanders themselves? Isaac Soaladaob is a member of the Tia Belaud Liberation movement in Palau Island. He visited New Zealand to speak at the International Convention for Peace Action, describing their situation.

Since Palau became a trusteeship of the US, he says, the American dominance of the island has slowly been eroded, and he has clear ideas on sources for their living. These, however, have been slow to be eroded, and he has clear ideas on who just is responsible.

The battle lines are becoming well-defined. The masses are on one side and on the other are the three sharks: the plantation owners—the Unilevers of white Holland, the Brewers of white Hawaii; the blackbirding merchants such as Burns Philip and Carpenters of white Australia and white New Zealand, the Mitsuis of Japan; thirdly, the land destroyers such as the mining of the racist, Zionist Rothschilds, who control Le Nickel, and of the Rockefeller-Kaiser group famous in America for massacring the wives and children of striking miners in Colorado. Only slowly and painfully have we in Micronesia realised that these sharks are what are called 'imperialists' who hide behind slogans of democracy and peaceful coexistence.

The atmospheric fallout from nuclear testing on Bikini Island in 1954 has also had its effects. Crops were, and still are, being contaminated, which has made it necessary to rely on supplementary food imports from the US. Also disturbing are the more recent developments there. Along with Japan and Iran, the US is planning a supertanker port at Palau Island for the storing, refining and supply of oil. There has been strenuous opposition to the concept of Port Pacific, as it is called: a petition has been signed by the island residents and the Palauan High Chief Bedul Gibbons has spoken out against it. The reasoning used by the Americans to justify their plans, though, can perhaps be seen in a statement attributed to one of their Navy Commanders: 'You realize there are millions of people in Japan and only 14,000 people in Palau; we may have to sacrifice those 14,000 people.'

It has become apparent, too, that Japan would want a US military umbrella if it is to become involved in the oil enterprise. The US seem to be willing to oblige. Mumblerings from American military leaders over the last year or so would suggest some eagerness in using a supertanker port as a base for their latest protege, the Trident submarine fleet.

The US is supposed to hand back the Palau Islands to its people in 1981. But Soaladaob thinks that by then the damage will be done. Already, he says, the culture invasion has had its insidious effects and too many Islanders now have much to lose in any struggle against their oppressors.

He came to New Zealand to make the situation known and to appeal to Government MP's. Their reaction was not encouraging: "It is not possible for us to interfere in what seems to be a democratic process," he was told. Their views may have been influenced by the American developments in Palau Island: the establishment of Port Pacific, as it is called: a petition has been signed by the island residents and the Palauan High Chief Bedul Gibbons has spoken out against it. The reasoning used by the Americans to justify their plans, though, can perhaps be seen in a statement attributed to one of their Navy Commanders: 'You realize there are millions of people in Japan and only 14,000 people in Palau; we may have to sacrifice those 14,000 people.'

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Whatever happened to the Values Party?

REMEMBER the Values Party? Remember election night '72, Gentleman Jack and '73, Gentleman Jack. There has been a steady reversion to the increasingly political life of this minor party, called Fascists by those who see its present alignment to National. Indeed, '76 decided that Values would henceforth be committed to a broadly Christian approach, regardless of what policies it is involved in in the future. Some gain does seem probable, however, since in the last Parliament Values lost 14% of its vote, appearing to be jumping on other people's bandwagons, these members are often adopting the more outgoing attitude and being better prepared to be involved in numerous causes on both a local and national level. Their numbers are spread over the areas in which they have achieved significant results, which has been just as true of their success as it has been of their failure.

Confidence is also high for a good showing in the coming Mangere by-election. A poll of voters taken by the party several weeks ago indicated that at that stage Values would have received 14% of the vote, but subsequent events have made this result seem less likely. In the by-election a year later she got 1,583 out of 17,404. There are, of course, advantages to being a minor party, but being a member of the Values Party often means coping adequately with a one seat contest than with a full general election. Values candidate Ms Struik received 1,231 votes out of 18,345. In the by-election a year later she got 1,583 out of 17,404. There are, of course, advantages to being a minor party, but being a member of the Values Party often means coping adequately with a one seat contest than with a full general election.

Margaret Crozier also resents the "middle class smear" which is often thrown at Values. She believes it is obvious that those people involved in fighting for political change cannot be the most repressed members of society since they are by definition totally concerned with the necessities for survival. She does believe, however, that the Values Party has an appeal to working class people and as an example quotes the instance of a group of Northland union officials accosting the local Labour candidate with a copy of the Values manifesto and demanding to know when the LP was going to do something about worker participation in management. This of course is not legitimate to do since Values is trying to undermine the current trade union bureaucracy which allows the LP to buy the support of working people without having to give them value for money.

Margaret Crozier also believes that Values policy has an innate appeal to small farmers working family farms. She points out that Mana is a depress­ed area and contends that the failure of successive governments to inject sufficient finance into agriculture is a prime reason for this. Values economic policy calls for the emphasis in the policy to be placed on self sufficiency. She cites New Zealand's ability to earn as much as it has cost in terms of the imports necessary to sustain it. At the limits of growth she says, makes it imperative that we become a country where we cannot efficiently undertake. This has been particularly evident as near as possible to self sufficient and precludes costly adventures into areas of manufacturing as near as possible to self sufficient and precludes costly adventures into areas of manufacturing which we cannot efficiently undertake.

Values has not faded from the face of the planet, but failed to maintain a worthwhile way of life. It is, he continued, necessary to acknowledge the limits of growth if New Zealanders were to preserve a worthwhile way of life.

DON MACKAY

LAST week AUSA was also visited by Values Leader Tony Knuowski, who was in Auckland to lend his support to the party's campaign in the Mangere by-election. At a very poorly attended meeting attended by no more than a couple of dozen people and a TV camera crew he spoke about the need for a new approach to economic problems. He was hardly critical of the present Government and said that NZ was in worse shape than at any point this decade.

"The Government's 'balancing the books' approach was, he claimed, found inadequate for the long-term task facing the VP. The Government was relying upon the prosecution of scapegoats such as HART, and Polynesian immigrants to divert attention from its 'the economy first, people second policy'. He also accused the PM of using rather dubious manipulations of inflation statistics to make his policies appear more successful than they in fact had been.

It is, he continued, necessary to acknowledge the limits of growth if New Zealanders were to preserve a worthwhile way of life.
PREGNANT?
Need Help?
PREGNANCY HELP
Ph. 372-599
WE'VE BEEN ASKED TO ADVISE READERS THAT PREGNANCY HELP WILL NOT ASSIST ANY PATIENT IN THE PROCURING OF AN ABORTION.

SINCERE INVITATION
Staff and Students Welcome at the
BAPTIST TABERNACLE
429 Queen Street
Sundays: 10.00 am All Age Bible School 11.00 am and 7.00 pm Services
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GIVE BLOOD
BLUDDAYS
Weds 16, Thurs 17, Fri 18 March
Lower Common Room
Student Union Bldg
ALL WELCOME

AUTUMN GENERAL MEETING
The Autumn General Meeting of the Auckland University Students' Association Inc has been called for Wednesday 30 March 1977 to be held in Room 826 of the Library Block at 7.00 pm.

Puzzles

Now that the text rush is over, Zillions of lovely and interesting books (for lovely and interesting people) have returned to UBS shelves. See how many titles you can unscramble from the letters opposite.

MERCURY THEATRE FRANCIS STREET
ON STAGE TUESDAY TO SATURDAY 8.15 pm
NZ PREMIERE
Strictly Limited Season of the controversial Australian play by JOHN POWERS - must conclude March 26

The Last of the Knucklemen
Directed by JONATHAN HARDY
The arrangement with Melbourne Theatre Co designed by Paul Sayers

This is rough, raw theatre - a world without women, set in the laborers' bunkhouse of a mining camp in North-west Australia where boozing, gambling and brawling are the only diversions. Patrons are advised that the direct language of this play may cause embarrassment.

phone 378.224 anytime

20% Student Discount with ID Card

20% Student Discount with ID Card

N.B. STUDIO THEATRE presents
Nikolai Gogol's
THE DIARY OF A MADMAN with Jonathan Hardy
A brilliant and stunning piece of theatre
ARMATRADING (cont. from p. 7) certainly it reflects the total range of her musical abilities. Just as it is rare to find a truly fine woman song-writer in the business, it is veritably impossible to come upon one who can really play the guitar. And she really can. In join the Boys and like Fire it is difficult to believe that it is not Stephen Stills thrashing away, but then she starts in on Love and Affection and one realizes that she can play it all.

The backing of this, her latest album, seems far better suited to all her styles, varying from the humorous Water with the Wine (warning against alcohol-induced passion) to the hard-hitting People. The deep basses is retained but without detracting from the power of Jerry Donahue and Graham Lyle’s guitar work, and limited orchestration is introduced in several songs, where it works only to the advantage of the entire album.

Although criticism has been levelled against Joan Armatrading for her similarity to Van Morrison (whom she is reported to idolize) and others, her music strikes as a new, if not totally original force. It is true that she lacks the power of Jerry Donahue and Graham Lyle’s guitar work, but we’re still impressed. It is true that she lacks the power of Jerry Donahue and Graham Lyle’s guitar work, but we’re still impressed. It is true that she lacks the power of Jerry Donahue and Graham Lyle’s guitar work, but we’re still impressed. It is true that she lacks the power of Jerry Donahue and Graham Lyle’s guitar work, but we’re still impressed.

NICHOLAS DORSET
VALUES PARTY. (Cont. from p.13.) in which NZ is currently failing badly is transport. Ms Creer claims to the continued emphasis on petroleum fueled road transport at a time when the life expectancy of such modes of transport are more than twenty or thirty years. The magnitude of the crisis occasioned by the depletion of vital resources is such as to demand as a matter of survival, a complete re-orienting of society. It is better, Margaret Creer claims, to try and adapt in advance (this is the object of the bulk of VP policy) and thus ensure that the remaining resources are shared fairly and used wisely. She sees in the economic policies of the present government the seeds of the rather less pleasant alternative. Muldoon is using the increasingly dismal economic situation as a lever to foist on the country (this is the object of the bulk of VP policy) the economic policies of the present government. The seeds of the rather less pleasant alternative. Muldoon is using the increasingly dismal economic situation as a lever to foist on the country (this is the object of the bulk of VP policy)

DON MACKAY
Crossword
Solution P. 4

ACROSS:
1. Is it boxed up by liquid assets? (9, 7)
8. Give without luxury? (7)
9. One is to dance with one’s spouse! (7)
10. The incremental part is in the side. (5)
11. Flight helps us to rise. (9)
17. Self-drilling mollusc - I’d complete it. (5)
18. Excellent body of men in an American court? (5, 4)
19. Then she starts in on Love and Affection and one realizes that she can play it all.

DOWN:
1. Fear the mutilation of part of the bird. (7)
2. Laughs - and not about attack! (9)
3. Initially, the regular payment for a river. (5)
4. Requires the French to leave the sewing gear. (5)
5. Game part for an elevated event. (7, 7)
6. Heavyweight gave the first half to a Pacific island. (3)
7. Legally, it’s in the mans. (7)
8. Lovely fellow with vegetable for the worker. (7)
9. How topol is said? (4, 5)
10. Strange type of gems. (7)
11. Not down to carry a gun - to provide stuffing! (9)
12. Stiff drilling installation - I’d complete it. (5)
13. How topol is said? (4, 5)
14. Devil descending, or holy man rising. Our country needs them. (7)
15. Not down to carry a gun - to provide stuffing! (9)
16. Devil descending, or holy man rising. Our country needs them. (7)
17. Light of knock out value! (5)
18. Their addresses are improving. (9)
19. Their addresses are improving. (9)
20. Points out the stick to wear away. (5)
21. Mythical beast can make trays. (5)
22. Prepare a bird, and eat glutinously. (5)
23. For an unruly group, to err is weird. (7)
24. He’s in charge of money to benefit others. (7)
25. Great changes brought about by the vacuum cleaner? (8, 7)

THE DISTANT ECHOES OF DISAPPEARING JETS
JUST floating away on the Caspian sea with Celeste and the crystal maiden, looking for the land of the furry moon where Flemish merchants, dressed in ermine coats, would wedge rubies between the lips of beautiful boys.

So this is how it goes back in Nepoyotamia. Remember Tangier, And all the friends who flew away. These Zziggurats too large for conversation.

The trans-Siberian train transported Mr Williams, a writer, past bleak landscapes. He was deep in thought while, outside, unknown villagers were deep in snow. In writing he would search for some new form of expression, something exceptional - like a harpsichord in a bomb crater - like London fog in the Sahara - like strange bone structures in Spanish cathedrals.

Mr Williams’s train clattered away - like an epileptic typewriter.

You brought me a necklace from Brazil. I thanked you and returned to Tokyo.

* shadow of venetian blind on whitewashed / office wall
* electric fan slices hot air
* man in Panama hat strokes a rubber plant
* hair of the future director. He plans to find a waterfall in Paraguay, then a death in Madrid. For him foreign countries are like unshot film.

A nipple dries in California. Our orgams lasted over Tibet.

Eric feared the stars, he could not put them down on his white canvas. A sense of emptiness haunted him and he often vomited up the black bile of infinity. Eric had candle hair brushes and oils imported from Milan, but all of his paintings were of airport terminals.

A concrete parachute and the impact of tears like strange bone structures in Spanish cathedrals.

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TERRACED HOUSES

On poverty street
it's an armpit summer
of insects
and immigrant children
holding ice cream dreams
in the luke warm rain.

A parent's yell
down a chipped plaster hall
can't distort
the TV trance
of a child on a balcony
reenacting
a soap commercial dance

Her toy pain slit
with a chipped toothed grin
she lifts her skirts
to the sun/to the red rain light
of a torn hymen dawn.

A newspaper ghost
cloaks her barefeet
but she dance on the porch
of an ice cream palace
as grubby windows
gaze weak
on her coughing father
shuffling to work up poverty street.

THE SILVER ACORN  DEREK WARD

It happened that in a large metropolis teeming
with beings of a human kind there lived a certain
moderately successful businessman whose custom
it was to recline upon a large couch after his
noonday sustenance. On this particular day
his recline was lapsing into doze when he heard
a tiny tapping coming from high upon the wall-
he looked up and saw nothing, he peered from
his office window and saw the same bustling
millions; the tapping persisted and he began to
search methodically for its source, which he
duly found - for perched on the top of the
curtain box was a 60 millimetre high naked man
of fine bone and feature regularly striking a
small silver acorn with a small silver hammer.
The moment the businessman saw him he
stopped his tapping and turned - then tossing
his tiny tapper into the air he tumbled after it
and disappeared 2 centimetres from the tip of
the nose of our merchant friend - leaving behind
the silver acorn.

Gingerly picking it up the
businessman observed that it was so exquisitely
wrought that were it not silver he would have
taken it to be real.

And from that day our businessman had the
most extraordinary fortune in the world of
commerce. Every business project he embarked
upon blossomed forth in showers of money and
success. Indeed he became so well known that

all his dealings were conducted in great secrecy
and he himself was rarely seen: it became his
custom to wear heavy disguise whenever he
appeared before any other than his few most
trusted associates. All the while deep in his
most private vault within a secret safe within a
secret wall within a secret safe he kept his tiny
acorn of silver.

Eventually his wealth grew to such proportions
that he was able to realize a fantastic dream.
Calling together the finest architects and engi-
neers he caused to be constructed a monstrous
skyscraper of silver in the shape of an acorn -
so tall that it could be seen from neighbouring
states, its fantastic stalk towering above the very
mountains; and at the topmost part of the stalk
he had his penthouse.

Now as it happened he arose one day from his
recline to call his private secretary and found no
answer - perplexed, he called the assistant to his
secretary and again received no answer - presently
he discovered that the huge acorn was devoid of
personnel. Sitting bewildered at his silver desk
his eye was caught by what appeared to be a
monstrous toe, and rushing to the patio of the
penthouse he saw that indeed it was - attached
it seemed to a monstrous foot - his eye followed
a huge body up into the clouds. The upper half
of the giant was lost in the fleecy fog, the arms
hung at its sides; and in its left hand it held a
gigantic silver hammer............