

## LETTERS

### TAKE IT ALL OFF!

Sir,  
A short paragraph in last week's SALIENT (No. 24) dealt with sale of the names and addresses of past students to commercial firms. The University Administration through Peter Cullen, has admitted that this used to happen, though it has now been discontinued. Earlier this year it was found out that the photographer who took the enrolment photographs was quite willing to allow the police department to inspect the same.

These two events may not, at first glance, seem to be related to each other. However they are both inroads to what one might call personal liberty and freedom. This is not unusual in today's society, but what annoys me personally is that this sale, was made by the institution, one of whose basic functions is to uphold such values. What is worse, in the case of the sale of names and addresses, this was done by that portion of the University Community in whom the respect for such values should be at their highest.

For such reasons I feel that the Administration should make a full public statement about what was going on: How the practice originated, and how long it has been going on for? For something of the nature has more than purely financial considerations. You know, the old cry of the worker against the management, 'We're people not just industrial units of labour.'

There's another point that can come out of this too. Presumably this practice has been going on for some time, why hasn't someone questioned it before? I think I know the answer to that. No-one outside the central administration knew it was going on. This brings up a further question. Why weren't we informed of this previously? Its alright to say, well its all over now, the damage has already been done, but an inquiry at this stage could prevent a similar situation from recurring, possibly with slightly more disastrous results. It might also bring out the true facts of the matter. There is nothing worse than having a load of half-truths and rumours running around.

You never know, it might uncover some more questionable practices. This is something we now know about; how much more is there that we don't know about!

In the preceding evaluation of the position I have tried to be as objective as possible, but I feel I must finish with a personal opinion: The Administration ought to have known better and should bloody well be ashamed of themselves.

Philip J. Tree.

### NEVER TRUST AN EDITOR

Sir,  
Your decision to close correspondence on the MSA/MSSA controversy is probably the correct one. I think we are all agreed that there was too little evidence to substantiate the allegations forwarded. It is heartening to know that even you have agreed that the 'Malaysian Security isn't really interested in this controversy. However, I find your reason for stopping correspondence, viz, "Malaysians sort it our your selves" downright disgusting and patronising. I suppose you can take such an attitude because after all "they" are not part of "us". If this is the way you play, so be it. I often thought you are one of those "liberal-humanist" who knows no colour, race, creed or national barriers.

Disillusioned.

*I see the MSA/MSSA disputing as a primarily Malaysian students concern. Malaysians are different from New Zealanders by virtue of several thousand years of cultural separation. You overreact sir. This is a newspaper for 6000 students and I think most of them gave up trying to follow the MSA/MSSA argument in SALIENT some time ago, if they ever began. I recognise colour, race, creed and national differences, and I believe its only by recognising the differences and sorting out what they are, and why they are that we will be able to have respect for each others ways with a minimum of prejudice. We are different. The problem is in your own mind.*

### AN OPEN LETTER TO THE UNIVERSITY

I'm finishing my 4th year at university. In the 4 years I've been here I've learnt nothing from what you've given me, a little from what I've stolen. (You give from your arse, I've stolen from your mouth.) Thank Christ I've resisted your efforts to pervert my mind. All your teaching has managed to do is waste my time.

I've learnt to hate the crass obscenity of your myopic corruption. You will have to learn to give us what we want and what we need. That is no request for compromise and concessions, but a demand for complete reforming according to our needs.

If you won't help in the building, together, of a new world, our patience will swiftly dissipate. Waiting and frustration is slowly giving way to anger and violent impatience.

If you won't give us what we need to create an alive future for man, rather than continue our acceleration toward oblivion, be warned, (the time will come when)

we'll smash you!  
we'll smash you!  
we'll smash you!

Unsigned

### POWER TO THE ARMCHAIR

Sir,  
The letter from the "Group of Malaysian students who learn from the N.Z. people" makes me ashamed. Those students, whoever they are, are nothing more than scabs and shits. In truth, they are miserable pathetic "middle-class arm-chair critics," polluted by the Western approach to revolution. By writing to SALIENT and generally campaigning through such reactionary newspapers, these students have betrayed the true cause of revolution. Everyone knows that a true revolutionary does not talk. He acts.

If these students are so concerned about the Liberation movement fighting back home, they should be there fighting hand-in-hand with their brothers and sisters in the jungle with all the mosquito bites, malaria, leeches, tropical monsoons, venomous snakes, scorpions and of course muds.

A revolutionary commits the most despicable sin when he employs tactics only to be found in the so-called western revolutionaries who are nothing more than social reformers.

My friends, words like "facism", "revolutions", "suppression" and "law and order" have their holy meanings. Please don't advocate for revolutions when you don't know what you are talking about. Might as well resign yourselves to being middle-class arm chair critics which anyway you already are. Your letter criticising the N.Z. political system is a paradigm example of what this phrase means.

Thank you New Zealand.

Contented Reactionary.

### SHITHOUSE PAPER

Sir,  
Why in hell's name can't this university provide respectable toilet paper? For the last three years I have been hopefully waiting for a change — the texture of it to occur, but to no avail. Consumer magazine once did a people-preference survey on packets of loo-paper, and the 2% or so who voted for the horrible brown grease-proof nonabsorbing paper we get at Vic liked it because it is strong. Strong it is, and also unyielding — if you scrumple it, it goes into sharp points which are kind neither to my piles nor my genitalia, and if you make a pad of it you get wet fingers owing to water running off the surface. If Massey can provide Babysoft, why can't Victoria?

Anguished Bird.

### STUDENTS ALWAYS KNOW BEST

Sir,  
As a second-year Political Science student I would like to support the article written on Political Science by Campbell and Wilson last week. It's high time members of the teaching staff were asked to openly defend the bases of their work.

Staff members often say that students aren't really interested in such things, but isn't this an indictment of them (the teachers)? One of the objects of political science should be to produce people who are politically concious and articulate, but how can the present staff and present courses do that? Most of the staff scantly hide their bored conservatism under an academic cloak of 'objectivity'.

The standard of the courses in the Political Science department reflects the abilities of the staff. Their publishing activity seems to have been reduced to glossy class-handouts like Cleveland and Robinson's latest effort which I hear is going to be repeated by Brookes on American politics. Only Wainwright's course on Marx provokes any thought and political response.

The idea of a 'value-free' political science is absurd - how can you have an 'objective' science of man's subjective world?

The next class at every stage in Political Science should be devoted to a discussion of the ideas put forward by Campbell and Wilson. Students might as well know where they stand before we sit finals.

2nd Year Student.

## STAFF

Produced by Gil Peterson (Editor) and Graeme Collins, with the help of Kathy Baxter, Barbara McEwen, David Naulls and Jan Ivory (as usual).  
Photography: H.T.Lee.  
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Prof J.T. Salmon

"In general the Chinese attitude to the environmental crisis was somewhat naive and probably reflected the traditional Chinese attitude to development which is labour intensive rather than technologically intensive and

which, therefore, has not given rise to the extensive environmental pollution seen in western countries.

Report of Stockholm Conference, Uni Gazette, 27/9/72.

## J.C. Calls A Halt

There are strong indications that the Jesus Festival planned for Wellington this weekend will have to be called off, according to local astrologists.

One veteran stargazer told SALIENT that he had seen "signs in the sky quite unparalleled since the Flood."

"Such astrological movements can mean only one thing and that's a divine message", he added, "God and his Angels must be annoyed about something and they mean business".

SALIENT'S meteorological reporter said last night that the peculiar and turbulent signs in the night sky are occurring only over the lower North Island of New Zealand.

Telephoned earlier this morning in Rome, a Vatican spokesman denied any Papal responsibility for the stellar disturbances.

And the Soviet and American embassies in Wellington have stated that their Governments are completely innocent of any interference.

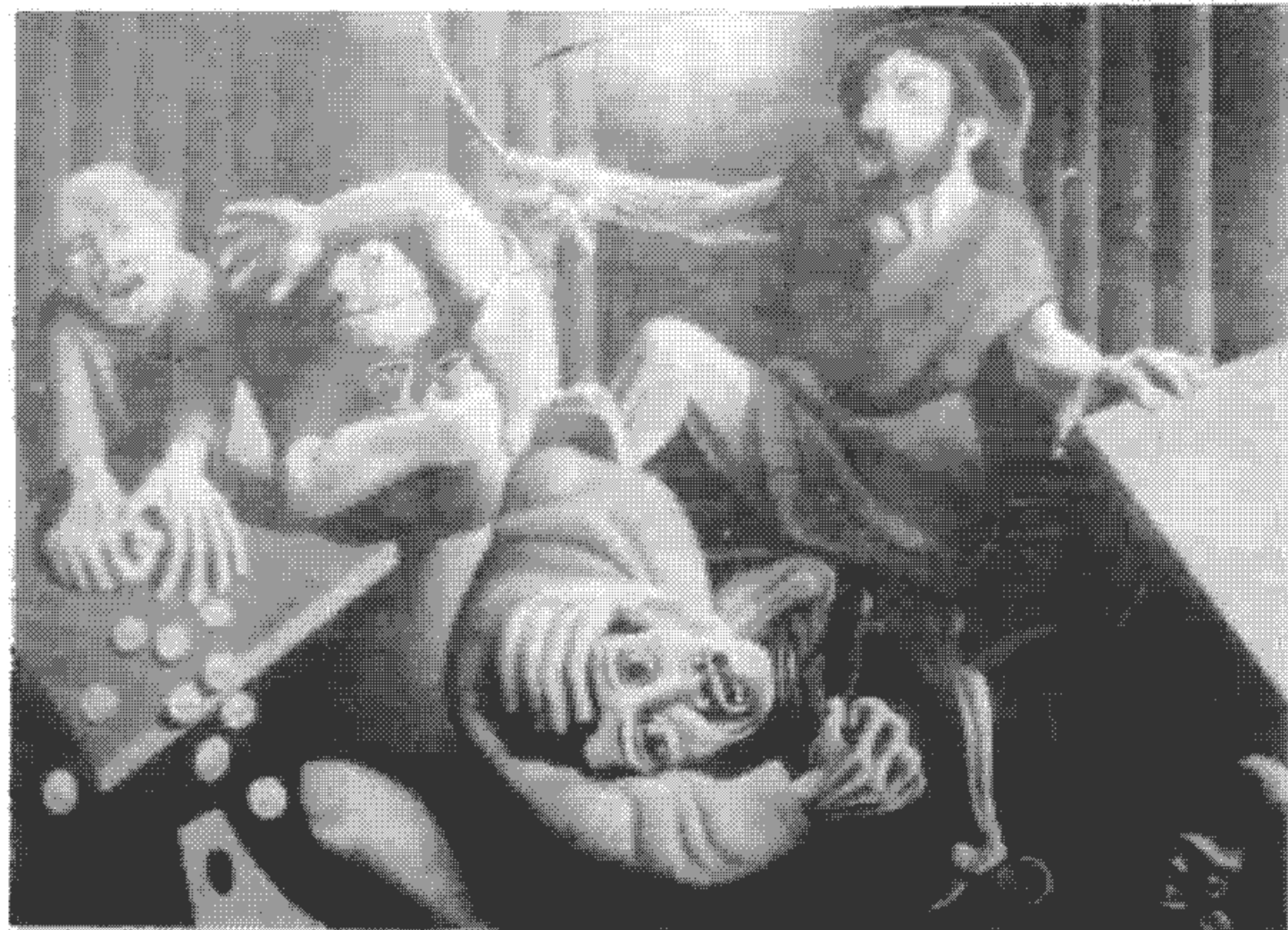
All the signs point to heaven. Some theological observers in Wellington say that God must be quite plainly displeased with the Jesus Festival.

Our meteorological reporter also says that Wellington is long overdue for a big earthquake.

Perhaps the Lord will hit Wellington

all sides. Innocent citizens lives are at stake. There is only one responsible move the organisers of the Jesus Festival can take. And that's to call their festival off.

Hundreds may be disappointed. But not as disappointed as the survivors may be when they bury their innocent relatives.



# ARE YOU...

- Skiing regularly at Mount Ruapehu?
- Marching next Friday night for Jesus?
- Enjoying Nationwide's meals and prices?
- Spending fifty-six hours a week in the Library?
- Convinced the Manson/Bailey gang are C.I.A. agents?
- Projecting the programme and perspective of the Socialists for Labour campaign?
- Planning to work for an accountancy firm?
- On the piss every weekend?
- The Vice-Chancellor?

If you can categorically answer NO to all these questions then you have the pre-requisites for working for SALIENT next year.

Dedicated photographers, artists, poets, cartoonists, writers, lay-out assistants and proof-readers are but a few of the many people we want. Only *bona fide* journalists will be refused jobs.

Young and inexperienced writers, keen to help the editors degrade and defame the good name of the university, but unsure of themselves, will have the opportunity in early February to learn all the necessary skills in a special, non-credit 100 level course on "One easy way of descending to the level of a vituperative guttersnipe within two weeks". A meeting for next year's proletariat will be held in early November. But if you can't wait until then contact Roger Steele 758-392 or Peter Franks 226-7259.

## NO CONFIDENCE

That this Association has no confidence in the President, Man Vice President, Woman Vice president, Secretary, Treasurer, Sports Officer, Cultural Affairs Officer, NZUSA Liaison Officer and Publications Officer.

The motion above was among others to be discussed at a Special General Meeting in the Union Hall at 12noon Thursday 5th October. If this is the first you've heard of it you've missed it, as SALIENT did (be-

cause of its deadline). We're therefore unable to tell you what happened at this fun session but ask around because it must have been quite a good giggle. You might even find out if you go to SRC on Friday 6th at 1pm. Or maybe you've missed this too.....Never mind there's always 1973.

SPORTS AND CULTURAL CLUBS. COPY WANTED FOR HANDBOOK '73 QUICK! BRING IT TO SALIENT OFFICE.



IT'S THAT TIME OF THE YEAR AGAIN AND WE WOULD LIKE TO WISH YOU ALL SUCCESS IN THE EXAMINATION-STRUGGLE.

WE HOPE WE'VE BEEN OF SOME HELP IN SUPPLYING A FEW OF YOUR TEXTS.

(We've still got lots of good books left— come in and see us).

P.S. Don't forget us after the brain strain — we stay open over the holidays, and we may have something to help you get your head together again.

SWEET & MAXWELL'S  
UNIVERSITY  
BOOK CENTRE

15 MOUNT ST.  
phone 48-911

**MORE LETTERS**

**ABOUT TURN AND LOOK, WHITEY**

Sir,  
With reference to the particularly objectionable letter entitled Down a Local Brown.  
I find that the correspondent is a racist and an ignorant hypocrite. While condescending to be in favour of any minority striving to achieve its rightful status there is expressed in the next unsavoury breath an admission to an objection to Maori culture. The ignorance displayed prompts this letter and were it not that a few people may be persuaded to that way of unthinking I would not dignify it with a reply.

First, the Maori institution of the tangi is an expression of community spirit by which the bereft family is helped in bearing their grief. The burden is shared by the whole community and thus the load lightened. However I do not expect a singularly self-centred European to understand such feelings of community unity.

Secondly any statement that Maori tribal arrangement is undemocratic is completely without foundation. The idea that children have a voice in political discussions shows a quaint sense of humour but to imply that women do not do so in Maori society points to an obvious ignorance of the structure of Maori society on the influence of women in decision making. The least cursory glance at our history and literature will show the exalted position women retain.

That the Maori has a background of waging war, and he is proud of it is not disputed — no attempt will be made to reconcile this with any idea of pacifism. But to blandly suggest Maori haka "all extol the virtues of war" is just not true. Three of the most well-known haka today - one concerns procreation, another is a protest at land confiscation, and last but not least was composed in exultation at being saved from death.

As to the fourth proposition the correspondent must have written this while stamping jack-boots and waving a swastika. The restating of the stereotype of boozing gluttonous Polynesians is just out and out racism. I would like to point out that it was not while drunk with Pakeha grog but while fighting alongside the thieving son-of-a-bitch that Ngati-Apakura saw their lands taken for hostilities in the Land Wars of last century. It was not while drunk with Pakeha grog but while praying to the traitorous son-of-a-bitch's white God that

dozens of Waikato Maoris lost their beliefs. The church in which they were kneeling was burnt to the ground. Now of course no fucking 3rd generation descendent of prisoner migrants is going to drink her beliefs away. She has had the opportunity to learn the danger of excesses from the most intoxicated, consumption riddled culture of all time.

In conclusion, I would advise any would-be critics of Maori culture to first do some homework, better yet, learn the language and even then by way of wise counsel, as a no doubt famous Pakeha horticulturalist said. When you have been born and raised in a glass-house you shouldn't roll boulders -albeit they are directed at mud huts!  
Me haere koe, me to aroha, me to wai-marie ki te wharepaku.

Whaimutu.

**HUMANIST' YES — TO PAKEHA**

Sir,  
In reply to Margaret Davey's letter entitled 'Down a Local Brown' in the SALIENT edition of Thursday 28th 1972:

Miss Davey as an atheist/humanist cannot accept what she believes superstition. I will not attempt to impose hers on me. What I will attempt to do is bring to her notice some simple facts:

- 1) As any anthropologist will tell you, all cultures are based on superstitions, to explain the "unexplainable."
- 2) If Margaret Davey were to deign to attempt a course in Maori studies she would find how little she really knows about Maori tribal arrangement. Everyone has an opportunity to express his point of view. The elder would soon find his authority undermined should he at any time disregard popular opinion. I refer Margaret Davey as an example to the ostracism of Te Tahiti.....
- 3) It is true that the Maori was, and is, a fiery fellow. If Margaret Davey were to even slightly consider a course in Maori language she would come to understand just what these "war-like" haka refer to. Margaret Davey has obviously never heard of a certain Ngati Porou haka of procreation.
- 4) Dear Margaret Davey, if your mana, your land, your very identity were stolen from you, you would be forgiven for imbibing a little.

Yours DARKLY  
T.C. Roa.

**BROWNE OFF WITH IGNORANCE**

Sir,  
While I support the effort of any individual to achieve 'sincere love and peace' I have personal objections to Margaret Davey's comments on Maori Culture. I hope you don't mind me being a pakeha by the way, but a year in a Pa and a Maori wife (who, incredibly enough is neither very superstitious, undemocratic, warlike, gluttonous or habitually drunk) has bred in me considerable respect for Maoritanga.

One or two points on our own culture first, however:

I. Pakeha culture is very superstitious. As an ordinary spectator of New Zealand society I am forced to admit the presence of (but not necessarily applaud) the superstitions surrounding the Football Field, advertising media, T.A.B., Christian Religion, abuse of L.S.D., Parliament and Capitalism. We don't all scorn Comrade Moses either Maggie — ask any of the 25,000 Jesus Freaks.

II. The Pakeha Government is undemocratic. What? You insist that we do live in a democracy? Well some people do I spose, Sir Roy Jack, Sir Leslie Monroe, Colin King Ansel, Rob Muldoon.

III. The Pakeha was warlike even before his imperialist forces invaded the Maori's homeland. His history of cruelty, violence and systematic slaughter is at least equal to that of any Polynesian people. I'm not a utopian pacifist but I think that of a cannon and a mere, the latter is more noble, less destructive and, dammit, much more sporting madam.

IV. O.K. O.K. It doesn't take a sociology graduate to gather that Maoris can sink a few ales. Most people whom circumstances force into the working class seem to go in for the grog. The difference is that the Maori seems to enjoy it more than a lot of other jokers. If you're suddenly forced into a boozing culture there are worse things you can do than be an affable drinking companion. Which most Maoris are.

Now Margaret, love, listen. There is little likelihood of Maoris imposing their "mud huts" on your utopian and humanitarian wonderfulness. The buggars just want to natter in their own language a bit more, so that the pakeha may learn something about Ahrohanui, korero, Mahi and Rangimare, of which he is largely ignorant.

Yours from the bar of the Tramways  
Don Franks.

**BEAGLE HOLES SALIENT**

Sir,  
The Colin McCahon painting cost \$4,000. Half of this came as a grant from the Arts Council. The other half has been advanced by the University pending an appeal for contributions to the members of the Court of Convocation. The decision to buy it and the method of financing it were discussed at a meeting of the University's committee for the purchase of works of art which has a student member. That member did not turn up to the meeting.

All of this could have been elicited with a simple enquiry before you published your latest issue. But maybe you are less interested in the facts than in finding an easy way of stirring up dissent and mocking New Zealand's most considerable painter.

T.H. Beaglehole.  
The student member on the Committee for the Purchase of Works of Art swears he neither knew of the meeting nor was sent an agenda.  
The intention was, sir, to mock the University, not Colin McCahon, for whom I have the utmost respect, despite the graffitti. The motive for the latter I doubt your ability to understand if you remain in a rage.  
There are people in the community able to pay \$4000 for such a painting, but I don't believe this University ought to be of them. If you consider its 'educational' value, consider how many (perhaps lesser, but much more 'accessible') works, could have been purchased for the same amount.

Sir,  
First Don Driver's \$3000 work of 'fart' and then Colin McCahon's \$4000 ego trip — 'I am'. Why does Vic have to jump on the bandwagon of current bad taste in modern art and invest such a lot of money in that mindless piece of junk (which will be obsolete in a few years anyway) that McCahon is trying to pass off as 'art'. No doubt he is having a good laugh as well as cashing in our gullibility. The situation isn't helped either by the pretentious, pompous drivel and verbal diarrhoea that some art critics try to pass off as comment on present

day society. You only have to look at some of the art displays in the library to see that there are far more talented people, whose work the top brass deem unworthy to purchase, e.g. Brent Wong, who at least shows some skill and inventiveness (and it's cheaper).

You may like to hear of an experiment my friends and I performed. Last year there was an exhibition of continuums in the library. As these objects seemed utterly absurd and worthless, we got a rubbish tin, placed it on a table next to the paintings, entitled it God Circumulum No 9, and added it, complete with price, to the catalogue. That rubbish bin stood on the table for several days and was not removed till the exhibition was. We felt that a rubbish bin had about as much artistic merit as a continuum, which in turn has as much as McCahon's white elephant.

Yours angrily,  
Eva Petro.

**BOWEN OR BUST!**

Sir,  
Like "a retired resident" of Bowen Hall, I would like to thank the University for providing me with such a place to live in this year. Living with such a large number of people in such a friendly atmosphere has been a most rewarding experience.

Thanks must be extended to our resident—student—accountant who has most efficiently organised our food supply and the collecting of money, to our student—warden who has manned the hot-water system uncomplaining at some very peculiar hours, and to all the other people who have helped run Bowen Hall.  
P.R.O.B. Resident. [abridged — Ed].

**A CHANCE TO ENHANCE**

Sir,  
A University newspaper, which is not only read on the campus, is very difficult to produce, and maintain a good standard, when it has not got much tangible support from staff and students of the University. Salient editors this past year, are to be commended, on some particularly fine issues, and well researched fea-

tures and eventually one provocative dialogue, between students and staff. Although one hopes all regard themselves as students learning from each other.

Dr. D.B.C. Taylor (Vice-Chancellor) in his address to the Commonwealth Press Union, looked for a greater influence and co-operation with the University and community. Such a lead, could well be taken up by Salient, developing its present, activity and widening its scope and vision to the community. With mergers and take-overs of newspapers in N.Z. and in Wellington their being a cartel now in operation — the need for a vigorous stimulating at all levels (freer news) is becoming more essential.

The Listener (the NZBC national weekly) is subject to serious problems of responsibility and editorial freedom.

The base from which the University newspapers operate could and should fulfil a wider role. Salient is in a unique position to do this in N.Z. thus fulfilling one of the Vice-Chancellor's ambitions, but also the need for such a paper.

It will of course require practical support of all Staff (including students) contributions and maybe outsiders as well. Perhaps controversially it may unify the University and community. There will be problems of editorial policy, distribution, advertising and sales, but these should not be beyond the wiles of the University staff and students.

Here's hoping and praying for some purpose and vision, in the use of Salient, for the greatest enemy to freedom (and responsible use of) is an inert people as these should not be found in universities. "Power houses in the Community" A.N. Whitehead called them. Sacrifices will be required in time and effort, but this should be welcomed by all concerned. It might also even improve the Public Relations.

I.J.A. Coles.

# New Police Powers

Clause 6 of the recently introduced Police Amendment Bill makes significant additions and amendments to s.57 of the Police Act 1958, which is the section giving the Police power to take certain particulars of identification from persons in custody.

The present s.57 reads:

(1) Where any person is in lawful custody at a police station on a charge of having committed any offence, a member of the Police may, subject to any direction of his superiors, take or cause to be taken all such particulars as may be deemed necessary for the identification of that person, including his photograph, fingerprints, and footprints, and may use, or cause to be used such reasonable force as may be necessary to secure those particulars.....

The section as amended would read:

(1) If any person is in lawful custody on a charge of having committed an offence, a member of the Police may, and if directed by any of his superiors shall, take or cause to be taken any particulars of that person, including his photograph, fingerprints, palm-prints, and footprints, and may use or cause to be used such reasonable force as may be necessary to secure these particulars.  
 (1a) Notwithstanding anything in subsection (1) of this section no fingerprints, palm-prints, or footprints shall be taken under this section unless the person in lawful custody is at a police station or on other premises, or in any vehicle, being used for the time being as a police station.

The new Bill thus extends the law in the following ways:

- (1) It removes the requirement of the former section that the particulars should be "deemed necessary for the identification of that person." Although the Court of Appeal has narrowed this requirement down to the bare minimum in the 1971 case of *Police v. Duffield*, it has still recognised that the requirement imposes some requirement on the police to consider whether the taking of particulars is necessary for identification before they take them. Even this small protection is now abolished.
- (2) It removes the requirement that a policeman act only subject to the direction of a superior officer. Now any policeman at all may take the particulars.
- (3) Most importantly it removes the requirement in the case of photographs, though not in the case of other particulars that they be taken at a police station. The purpose of this amendment is clearly to legalise the police practice of taking photographs of persons immediately after their arrest at demonstrations. This, then, despite Mr Marshall's

assurance that the government has no intention of strengthening police powers at demonstrations seems to do just that.

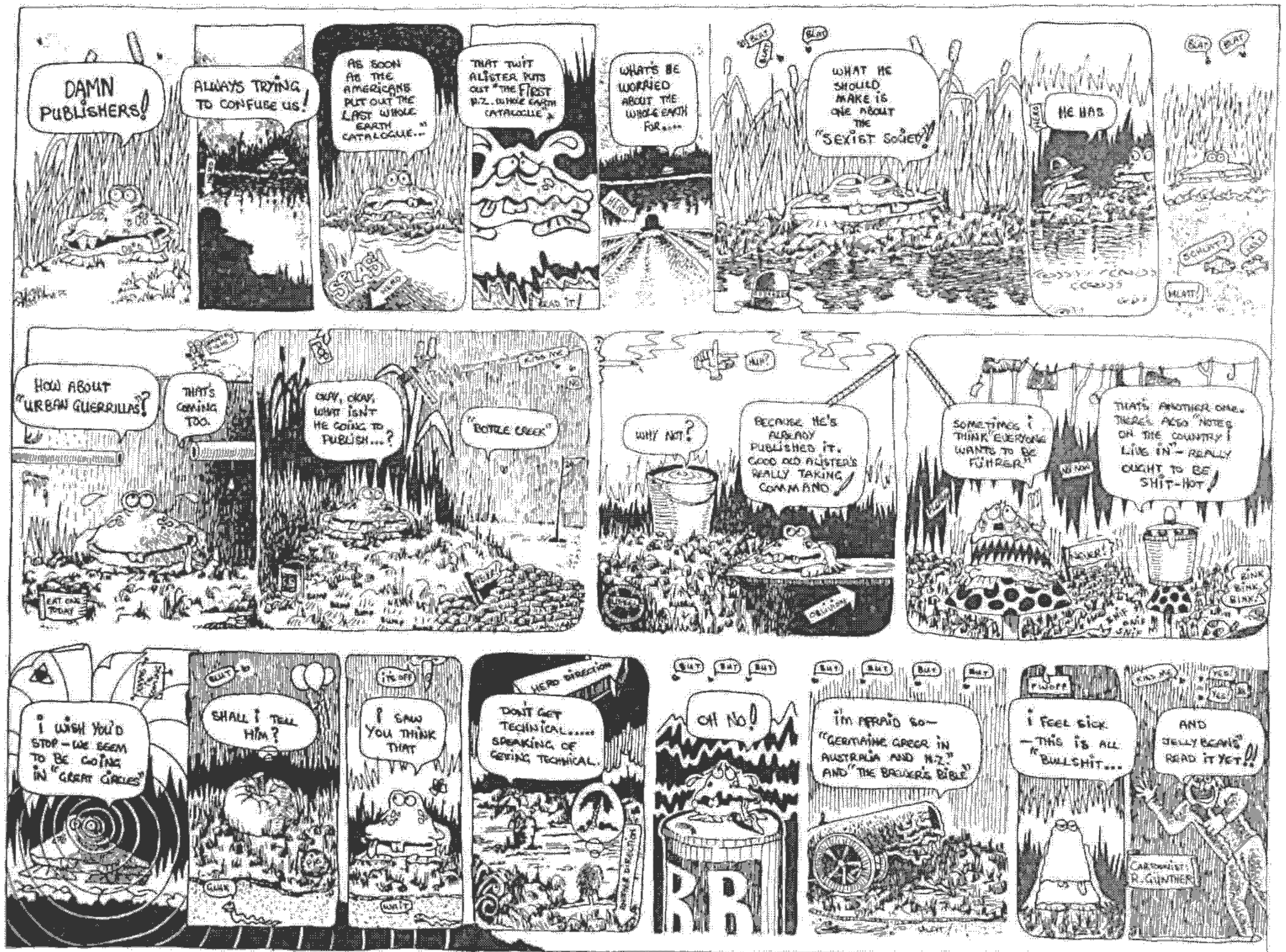
(4) It appears to allow all particulars to be taken on any premises or in any vehicle that is at the time being used as a police station. The section is so worded as to make it ambiguous whether or not the "other premises" need to be being used as a police station before the particulars can be taken there. In any case the amendment does not define in what circumstances a vehicle can be used as a police station. Is it just if the driver of the car wants it to be?

This new section is, like the section it amends, well hidden amongst provisions which have no direct bearing on the civil liberties of citizens. It is to be hoped that the government will not be able to proclaim on the one hand that it does not intend to increase police powers, and on the other to introduce legislation such as this.



Also the additional points:

- a. That in England you have to get a Magistrate's order to force a person to give his fingerprints.
- b. It would seem a cop acting under this section could take any particulars at all without any comeback — your grandmothers maiden name or the size of your bank balance. On the wording I think the police may ask any question: "Do you use drugs" — "who lives in your house" and you are fined \$40 if you refuse to answer.



# HOUSING HORSESHIT

Sir,  
Some of the information in Neil Wright's article entitled 'How the housing shortage helps the protest movement' is far from the truth.

The 'solid working class group' remaining at the end of the Kent Flats squat he refers to, decamped with several hundred dollars worth of saleable commodities stripped from the flats interior after the predominantly student squatters who won the house from the MOW had moved out because the squat had succeeded. Subsequently the Wellington CC raised the rent from 16 to 21 dollars and gave the cost of replacing these fittings as an excuse. The solid working class group were a bunch of lumpen proletarians who served the interests of the ruling class by giving it an excuse to charge higher rents.

His statement that the occupation of the inter island ferry Maori was the 'high water mark of the housing protest' is rubbish. The Maori was an ill timed, badly organised, irresponsible stunt and the so called 'working class activists' who boarded it were picked off like ripe plums by the cops. The boarding of the Maori marked the dead end of activism on the part of Niel's 'working class group'. After this they settled firmly in Kelvin Grove, allowing the cops to pick off, both themselves, and the alcoholics they befriended. The cops had been scared to attack squatters so long as they were occupying new houses with the attention of the media focussed on them but once the squatters gave up fighting the very moment Niel started praising them - the police decided they could get away with anything.

The Maori incident, an attack on an 'imperialist' shipping company, would if successful have supplied a few hundred people with high cost sub-standard colonial accommodation. All the militant action was then left as a monopoly to the group Niel most despises - the left wing of the TPA because the Maori incident demoralised the workers participating. Niel with his usual

# CATERING....

The Union Management Committee considers it likely that the prices of meals and snacks sold in the Union's catering operation will increase in 1973. The present level of prices for student and staff meals is not covering costs. Even with the addition of profit on the dining room shop, there will still be an overall loss on Union catering in the vicinity of \$10,000 at the end of 1972.

It was agreed originally that student and staff meals and the shop should break even overall. As a result, in 1972 the profit on private functions will have to be used to offset losses on student meals. Normally profits on private functions are transferred to the Union Building fund which finances future Union facilities and is subject to a dollar for dollar Government subsidy. It is unlikely at the end of 1972 that very much of the private catering profit will be able to be so transferred.

In light of the current loss situation Management Committee regards it as essential in 1973 to bring the operation as close as possible to a break even point on stud-

ent meals including the shop. To do this it may be necessary to increase prices in 1973 by at least 5 per cent. Increased costs between now and March next year may mean an even larger increase will be necessary. In setting prices Management Committee will endeavour to keep prices as low as possible to assist those students who have financial difficulties. As well as this Management Committee is looking at uneconomic areas of the operation to see if changes can be made to improve the returns from them. In light of this the hours of operation of some areas may be reviewed. However, new ways of offering catering service, such as vending machines, are also being explored. It is hoped that steps such as these will limit the size of price increases in 1973.

- The dates for the Student Christian Movement Secondhand Bookstall will be as follows:
- Feb. 13,14,15. All books received.
  - Feb. 16,17. Science books sold
  - Feb. 19,20. Commerce and Administration books sold.
  - Feb. 21,22. Arts & Social Science books sold
  - Feb. 23. Law books sold.
  - Feb.26,27,28. Selling all faculties.
  - March 5,6,7. Cheques available.

Any enquiries re Bookstall may be directed to Richard Keene or Ken Howell (51542).

dishonesty reporting attacks the left wing of the TPA for allegedly sharing the politics of the right wing it has had to fight to get anything done, but if Niels working class group had been as revolutionary as he claims the TPA left wing would have had nothing to do....

We think it is time Niel joined in some of the activities he writes about, as he gets a lot of his information fourth hand, and his sources do not seem to be very reliable. He also has a very lively imagination.

Amanda Russell and George Rosenberg

# U.S. Tourists Victimised

On Tuesday of this week an American Warship the U.S.S. Valcour was paid a visit by about 25 members of an organisation known as the "Wellington Front Against Imperialism." These guerrillas carried with them tear gas, stickers and the armour of Marxism Leninism. The advance guard of the group went aboard at about 1.15p.m. and for ¾ of an hour examined this paper tiger of U.S. imperialism. At 2p.m. it was announced over the public address system of the ship that all visitors were to leave this ship as there wastear gas aboard.

The activists were ably supported by Comrades Wright and Taylor of the C.P.N.Z. who stood some 200 yards away against the wall and held a banner. There were no casualties among the assault group as they followed the revolutionary strategy of Chairman Mao Tse Tung, however several of them were slightly marked when they got between one of the comrades and the ship when he, the comrade, was throwing a paint bomb. To all of the brave soldiers in this group go out the hearts of the masses. When acts such as this occur the Rev is surely upon us.

The former lecture room K 323 has been fitted out as additional study space for 70 readers. K 323 is on the top floor of the old Kirk Building, near the head of the stairs.

Students should note that there will be no staff supervision of this space, and that the maintenance of conditions conducive to studying will be dependant on self-discipline.

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# Who's Up Who, And Who's Not Paying?

The Union Management Committee has done it again. The cafe is running at a monumental loss to August, about \$13,500 and it looks as though it could get as high as \$20,000 for 1972.

While we have had to eat heated slush on a great number of occasions this year, it now looks as though next year's students will have to do the same, but pay about 5% more for the privilege. But I suppose anyone who has been here more than one year will be able to recall how Fritz 'next year in Jerusalem' Levenbach was continually complaining to Management Committee about his losses on student meals, with the consequence that the prices went up, and our buying power went down.

It does seem a little ironical that after the flurry of trumpets and promises of things to come when Nationwide Foodservices took over, that we are faced with the very distinct possibility of \$20,000 went down the drain.

On requesting an explanation from the Un-

ion's Managing Secretary, who I was told was right up with all the play, the excuse that was offered was the lack of substantial data from the said Fritz on just how he managed to do his thing so successfully for the last 10 years. Lacking this information our present Catering Managers were forced to resort to playing it by "ear" \$20,000 diamond-studded silk ear.

An initial loss of \$10,000 was incurred in the first few months of operation while the Catering Managers found their feet.

In August there was another unplugged leak - a \$3200 leak in fact. We shall all wait with expectation for the figures on September. But where the hell is this all going to stop. While I can accept that some loss is to be expected in times of inflation, it does seem

a little ridiculous to believe that this accounts for all of it. — Bad staffing policies, waste, through students not being too enthusiastic about eating the slush that is often dished up, or perhaps through the provision of services that are not economically feasible for the price being charged all have added to the outflow.

It would appear that over the Christmas holidays the Union Management Committee and students must decide exactly what it is they want from the catering operation at this University. There is a need for research into the type of foods and services provided, the hours of opening, staffing policies, and most important, whether we can afford to retain the services of Nationwide Food Services Ltd in view of the quality of food served and the financial disaster of '72.

## The Computerised Grey Meanie

Those of you who do read SALIENT from cover to cover may have noticed in the (Number 21 2 September 1972) story a brief mention that Security Service files are to be computerized. The story however, incorrectly alleged that they were going to be computerized on the D.S.I.R. computer up in Easterfield. According to Dr. Vignaux the D.S.I.R. computer is just not big enough to do the job. In fact the government at present has no computer system large enough to process the files of the 18,000 people the S.I.S. checks each month. A few private computer firms such as I.B.M. and I.C.L. do have systems big enough, and we all know where I.B.M.'s parent company is based. Not only that, but the U.S. Embassy is on the Terrace the same building as I.B.M.

The new computer being built at Wanganui for the Police Department (at a reputed cost of \$6 million) is more than adequate to process S.I.S. files. This new government computer assumes more sinister proportions, when one remembers the S.I.S. was formerly the Special Branch of the Police Department. Also the Special Branch is still alive and well and operating clandestinely in the shadow of the S.I.S.

The D.S.I.R. computer at Victoria has always been freely available to staff and students for research work, and it is felt that it would be a retrograde step to have to protect it. So if you were thinking of bombing the Vic. computer, think again. Bomb I.B.M. or the new Police computer at Wanganui, you would be doing the country a real favour then, if you are that way inclined.

It has been commonly believed, that in N.Z. there is one Security Service, the S.I.S. which is headed by Brigadier Gilbert. Recent events are helping to dispel that particular illusion. Earlier this year the S.I.S. was placed under the jurisdiction of the Defence Department. Previously it had been under the ostensible auspices of the Justice Department and reported directly to the Prime Minister. Defence, of course, runs its own intelligence services, the Military Intelligence Bureau and the Joint Intelligence Bureau. So closer intelligence liaison would be expected to result from this move. It is very probable that the S.I.S. is just a front for a more efficient and until now secret intelligence service located in either the Internal or External Affairs departments.

N.Z. also runs a security network in Singapore, where we have what is for us, a large military base. This would not be of great moment, except the C.I.A. at present is quite unwelcome in Singapore after they tried to buy off Lee Kuan Yew a year or so ago. The N.Z. security network's probable purpose in Singapore then, is supplying information to the C.I.A.

— Randall A. Coombe

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## VIC HOUSE FLARE~UP

Eight students - 4 male and 4 females, have been evicted from Victoria House since last weekend. The reasons given were that they were making too much noise and that they were 'incompatible' to the 'community' spirit of Victoria House.

On Sunday night at a House meeting, the chairwomen of the Vic House Council, Mrs Hunter told the gathered students the reasons. It appears (from the meeting and later interviews) that there had been a considerable amount of noise for sometime-especially from the stereo of two male students. This led to a petition signed by about 20 students, complaining about the unbearable noise level. During tea-time on Thursday 28th Sept., the assistant warden, Jeff Chappel, announced that the noise level at the hostel was becoming intolerable and had to stop. Students would be given 24 hours notice to vacate Victoria House if they did not comply.

A group of between 20-30 students, male and females, defied the warning and held a noisy party in one of the rooms that night. Around 10pm, Ann-Maria Morehead, assistant warden, came to the room and told the students to break up the party. The students refused to obey her and treated her in a 'rude' manner. The other two assistant wardens - Jeff Chappel and Jocelyn Truby, arrived at the scene and they too were subjected to rude treatment. The wardens then warned the students to leave the party in 10mins., otherwise they (the students) would be evicted. Some left, but about 15 students stayed on and argued with the wardens till well after mid-night.

The wardens left and held a meeting. After careful consideration, they decided that 10 of the 15 students concerned had to leave the hostel. Two of the 10 students had already informed the hostel they were leaving, the remaining 8, had for some time been giving trouble to the hostel and in the opinion of the wardens, were 'incompatible' to the hostel and their behaviour was destroying the 'community' spirit of the hostel. The following day the 8 concerned were given written notice to vacate the hostel by 12 noon on 30th Sept.

At the meeting on Sat. morning attended by about 67 students, the apology of the 8 students was accepted. The meeting felt that the decision to evict the 8 was a bit too harsh. They were prepared to accept the 8 back and to give them another chance provided the 8 would behave themselves. The following motions were passed at that meeting.

"That noise, at any time of the day or night be confined to the room of the students or common room concerned."

If the noise is of a level unacceptable to those in the proximate vicinity, they may complain and request that the noise cease or be reduced"

"That any person who refuse or fails to comply with such request shall be subjected to a fine, set on a sliding scale to be determined by the Vic. House Student Committee."

"That any such fines be collected by the Committee and deposited with the social fund."

On Saturday morning Porky Cullen and Mike McKinley met with the wardens and the deadline was temporarily extended. The wardens agreed to an independent arbitrator to solve the matter and Mr Ian Boyd was called in. He arranged a meeting between the 8 students and the Vic. House Council.

At the meeting that night, the students apologised for their behaviour. However, after much discussion, the Council felt that in the best interests of the hostel, the 8 should leave. The deadline was extended to 4p.m. Monday 2 Oct.

The decision to evict the 8 students was best summed up by Mr Ian Boyd, 'You have to put the good of society before the good of the individual.'

According to the students, the noise of the party was not loud and there were no com-

plaints from other students. It only became noisy when the wardens arrived at the farewell party for two students who were leaving the following day - the two who had been making all the noise. The 8 students concerned claimed that they had been evicted not so much because of the noise they made but because of their association with the two real trouble makers.

Comments.

The 8 students concerned had made a nuisance of themselves and been rude to the wardens. But they had apologised to the wardens, their fellow students and the Vic. House Council. They had also given their personal assurance that they would have behaved themselves in the future. Their fellow students were willing to forgive them and have them back.

Incompatible. If the students were incompatible all along, why didn't the authorities of Vic. House do something earlier? Why didn't they ask the 8 to leave at the end of the 2nd term or the beginning of this term?

Community Spirit. Far from trying to preserve the community spirit of the hostel, the actions of the authorities of Vic House are doing the reverse. Most of the students I spoke to were disturbed by the whole affair feeling the action was harsh.

It seems that the students were prepared to admit their faults while the authorities were not. In my opinion, the authorities of Vic. House acted in a harsh, hysterical, and uncompromising manner.

H.T. Lee.

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# ...and in the Left Corner

# ...the RIGHT Winner

In their joint article entitled 'Apolitical Science' SALIENT, 2-8-72), R. Campbell and P. Wilson make the demand for the institution of something called "The Politics of Dessent" into the university curriculum. Although they made it clear who would control the teaching of such a course, they did not specify its objectives.

It is futile accusing the political scientist or the economist of being non-committal, because they are the first to point out the limitations of their positivist approach. But something is wrong somewhere, for it is not obvious which discipline(s) should focus on the need for analytical tools to tackle the Great Why: Why war? Why the draft? Are we destined to follow the law of the ant's nest, where every individual has equality in slavery? How do we recognise the seeds of totalitarianism?

And what drove Adolf Hitler to proclaim, "The intellect has grown autocratic (!) and has become the disease of life. We are now at the end of the age of reason. People put us down as the enemies of intelligence. We are. But in a much deeper sense than those conceited dolts of bourgeois scientists ever dreamed of." (Quoted in Hermann Rauschning, *The Voice of Destruction*.)

What type of irony is intended by the cartoon around which Campbell and Wilson wrote their article? The idealists march under a banner showing the face of their leader; The activists march in victory, raising aloft the decapitated head of the idealist's leader. This cartoon projects a clear understanding of the basic political issue - perhaps it was lifted from *Punch*? Which principle stands for Hitler? For Stalin? Mussolini and Mao Tse-Tung? Yourself? In this context it should be asked: What are the implications of Peter Wilson accusing Professor Philpott of being "cuipable" of idealism, in Wilson's article entitled, paradoxically, "Demistifying Economics"?

I ask these questions seriously, because anyone who suspects that political action cut-off from ideas is barren thuggery, will be properly indignant if, after sweating through his degree in social science or the humanities,

he finds (as Campbell and Wilson put it) that he has not "been given the tools with which to understand and interpret the modern world".

## THE SCIENTISTS (SOCIAL) SCREEN

Why are the social sciences so mystifying to some who seek explanations for the enormity of 20th century brutality? Perhaps part of the mystery is due to the 'smoke-screen of jargon' (See Andre Deutsche's, *The Social Sciences as Sorcery* - as reviewed in Behaviour TIME 25-9-72)

However the problems of the social sciences run deeper than the abstruse language of some of its high priests; The problem has its roots in the evasion of the principle, "Cognition precedes Communication". Or, more plainly, nothing meaningful is likely to be communicated unless teacher knows what he is talking about. Although this principle seems trivial, it does not seem to be any more obvious to some (especially in politics) than one other well-known axiom: Aristotles first law, the law of Identity, "A thing is what it is".

In trying to comprehend social and political behaviour, it is clear that the first tool one needs is the possession of your own mind and a well-oiled faculty of cognition. The process of integrating sensation into perception is, normally (unless inhibited by Schizo/acid/TM etc), an automatic process; But the process by which perception is integrated into cognition is not. This second level of integration depends not only on the choice to engage in the activity of thinking, but also on the integrity of the axioms implicit in one's approach. For instance, not even by dint of 'dialectic' logic can one disprove the truth of the law of identity without implicitly assuming it in every word uttered. In this case, Aristotle's three principles of thought cannot be disproved, but they can and often are ignored.

Nextly, the social sciences are being retarded in those areas where the almost obsessive efforts to collect data on the most minute behaviouristic details anchors one student's understanding of politics to the significance of marginal voting oscillations, and another's understanding of human psychology to the pecking order of pigeons in a Skinner Box. Skinnerian psychology's obsession for rats as a guide to human psychology has been appropriately termed, "The ratomorphic approach" (by Arthur Koestler, *The Ghost in the Machine* 1st chap.). The system is weak to the degree that the concern for detail leads the social scientist to ignore the study of his principles and his objectives. Perhaps the cause of the most competent minds seeking refuge in the physical sciences is their contempt for the arbitrary and futile atmosphere in the humanities, always now under the bleak shadow of existentialism. On the other hand, as the standard of the humanities drifts downward, those who dislike the stiff intellectual competition in subjects like Maths, Physics and Engineering will drift into the humanities. In the long run both parties will be the poorer for their specialisation.

## PHILOSOPHERS SHARPENING PENCILS

The one discipline not mentioned so far is Philosophy. By reading student newspapers one could hardly be aware of its existence, much less its importance as the backbone (or cancer) of all the rest.

Modern philosophy has failed to nourish the social sciences with confident epistemological and ethical guiding principles; In their scramble after linguistic red-

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Hitler A.

herrings, positivist detachment and the odd phenomenological fantasy, our philosophers have done worse than to carve themselves a comfortable little castle out of the state education system. By their silent default and 'cognitive defeatism' they have undermined that critical basis necessary to prevent the social sciences from becoming increasingly dominated by a plethora of hangers-on: pop-sociologists emerge (Alvin Toffler?), freedom-hating psychologists (see B.F. Skinner, *Beyond Freedom and Dignity*) and perhaps even market-hating 'economists'; By long neglect in ethics and aesthetics the philosopher has said, in effect, "Who am I to say?" and has abandoned the Arts to justice-fearing moralists (Eric Fromm?) and existence-hating metaphysicians (Sarte).

If the 16th Century was dominated by the spirit of Enlightenment, then the 20th century is dominated by the spirit of Confusion. (My existence led in confusion's boat, mutined from stern to bow" - Dylan).

"Science", Hitler said, "is a social phenomenon, and like any other social phenomenon is (to be) limited by the benefit or injury it confers on the community." (Rauschnig again). "The ideas," said Keynes, "which civil servants and politicians and even agitators apply to current events are not likely to be the newest. But, soon or late, it is ideas, not vested interests, which are dangerous for good or evil." (Quoted in Samuelson).

Keynes also makes the observation that "madmen in authority are distilling their frenzy from some academic scribbler of a few years back."

One rather prominent scribbler in Germany was Friedrich Nietzsche, who wrote prophetically "To recognise *untruth* as a condition of life that is certainly to impugn the traditional ideas of value in a dangerous (effective) manner, and a philosophy which ventures to do so, has thereby alone placed itself beyond good and evil."

"We must be brave enough" said Richard Wagner (having embraced Arthur Schopenhauer's anti-rational mysticism), "to deny our intellect." And Hitler's 'reply', "Whoever wants to understand National Socialism must understand Wagner" (Quoted in Peter Vierek, *Metapolitics: The Roots of the Nazi Mind*.)

With the advent of Munich murders and letter bombs this month, the way of terrorism enters a new and horrible dimension. It would be a good time now, to re-examine Nazi and Fascist ideology and compare it to the rhetoric of Activism (anti-ideology) and Terrorism, in which rationalizing veneer of pseudo-principles is offered in defence of what amounts to systematic intimidation by naked force.

**THE COMMON MANS FASCISM**

Melvin Rader, in, "No Compromise" quotes James Drennen, a prominent British Fascist leader of the period: "Facism is real insurrection - an insurrection of *feeling* - mutiny of men against the conditions of the modern world. It is completely characteristic of this aspect of Fascism in its early stages, both in Italy and in Germany, that the movement should have grown up without either logical theory behind it or cut and dried program in front of it. The men who built Fascism in Italy and Germany, who are the 'common men', the 'men in the street' leave theories to the intellectuals and programs to the democrats who have betrayed them for a century. The Fascist.....acts, in fact instinctively, and not theoretically."

Does that ring a bell or two in our own context? Now compare Thomas Paine *The Rights of Man* for a breath of fresh air: "Reason and Ignorance, the opposite to each other, influence the great bulk of mankind. If either of these can be rendered sufficiently extensive in a country, the machinery of government goes easily on, Reason obeys itself. And Ignorance submits to whatever is dictated to it...Government in a well-constituted republic requires no belief from man beyond what his reason can give." Paine goes on to talk about the tensions and corruption which ensues when 'Mixed Government' rules.

The criticism that economists and political scientists fail to provide the tools of moral commitment would be more constructively directed at philosophy. It is a matter of urgency that the linguistic and dilettante areas in philosophy should be layed aside until there is more time to spend on it, which is not likely to be this side of the year 2000.

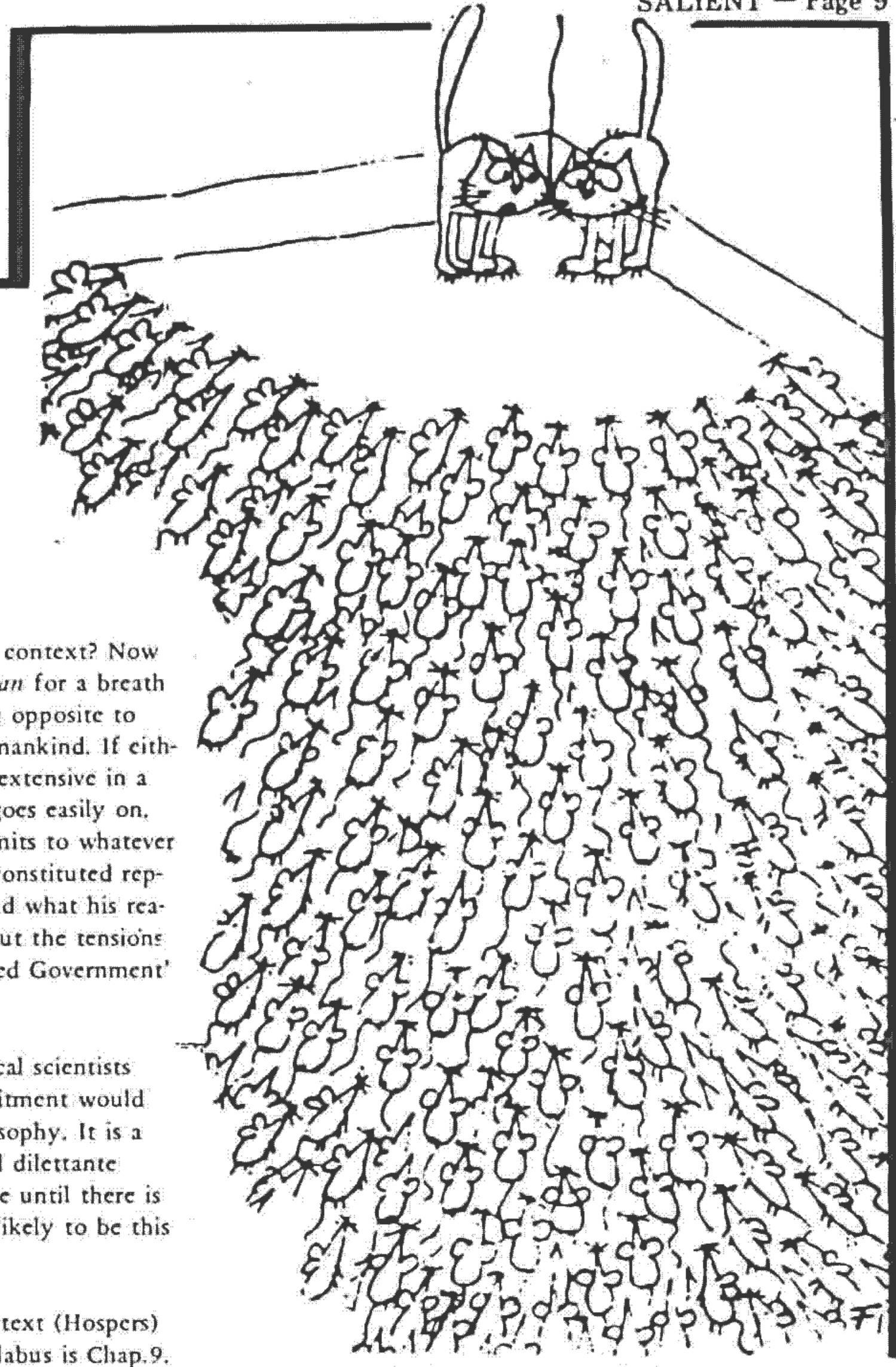
It is significant that in the Philosophy I text (Hospers) the only chapter not included in the syllabus is Chap.9. Ethics. This last chapter has a good summary of the theory of Goodness, value and conduct, perhaps a more useful pursuit than wasting time proving God's non-existence.

With a radical reorientation of the place and purpose of philosophy, perhaps there would be less uncritical acceptance of such phenomena as Peter Wilson et al., who have under-cut any claims they might have to know anything in their appeal to R.Zaner, 'The Way of Phenomenology', who orders us to accept his apparently mystical insight that, "There is no such thing as a 'method', as distinct from what is discovered thereby." This is more of a theory of ignorance than a theory of knowledge, and such irrationality is the fertilizer of fascism.

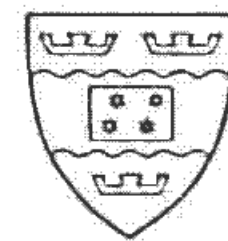
It is time to come to grips with this totalitarian mentality, and to realise that New Zealand has no more natural immunity from it than did those jolly aristocrats and boorish Bavarian boozers only three decades ago in Europe.

When a culture loses its head, it does not take too long before the only question left to debate is,

"WHO WILL BE OUR FUHRER?"



Well don't just stand there - negotiate!



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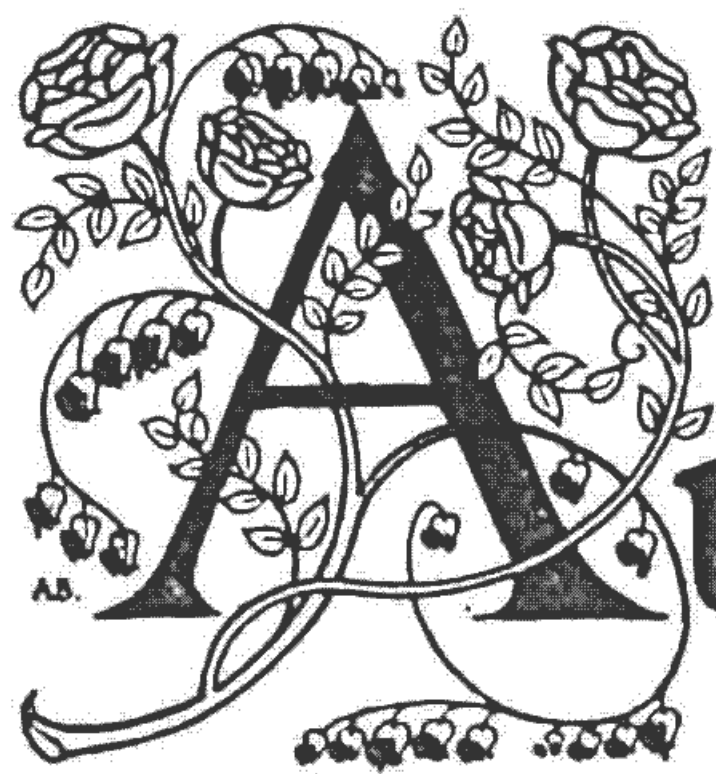
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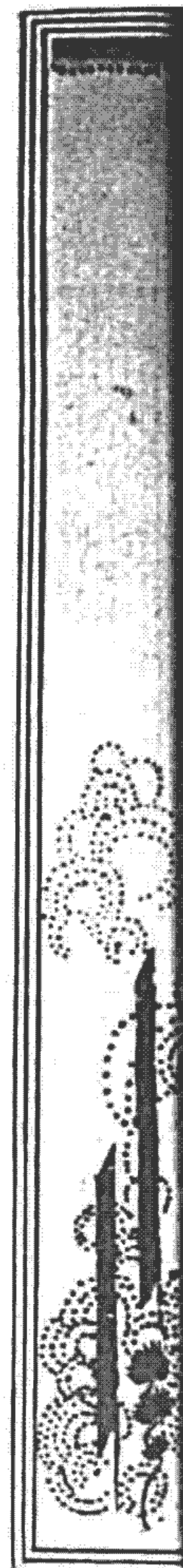
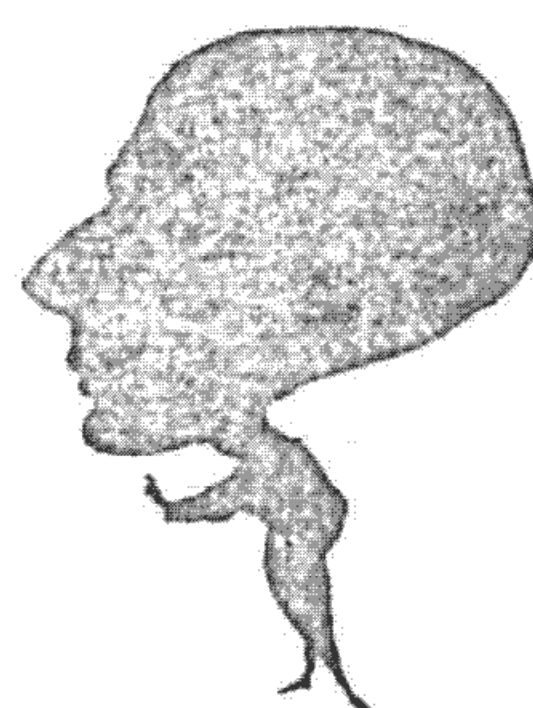
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# Aubrey Beardsley

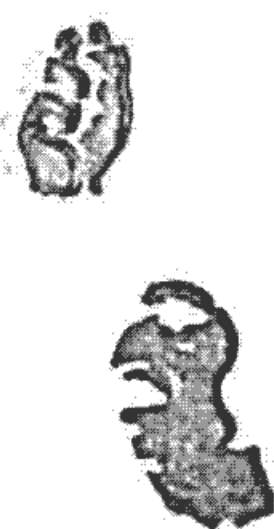
1872-1898



As Aubrey Beardsley stumbled amongst the dead, so was his life's journey thenceforth to be to crawl out of the field of the asphodels and at a grave that yawned for him by day and by night, himself being dragged back to it again and again by the need to spend his strength in the frantic struggle to escape almost out of sight of the green mounds for a space to find himself drawn back by the clammy hand of death to the edge of the open grave again. Death played with man as a cat plays with a mouse — with cruel ferocity — clamber out of his grave, out of the meadow of flowers into the sunshine on the high road, only to be dragged back again in a night. And we, who are astounded by the creations of his imagination that were about to be destroyed throughout two or three years of this agony, only to find Beardsley wrought these blithe and lyrical things out of a constant fight for life, for the very breath of a gaunt lord of death. We ought to realise that even the light of his candles, wrought his art, the skeleton of a ghoul out of the shadows of his room. For, really, with added amazement to the gaiety and charm of *Lock*. Surely the hideous nightmares that now plague his plagued brain are far less a subject for bewilderment and rollicking wit that tripped from his fancy than the things that he wrought.

Beardsley knew he was a doomed man even in the prime of manhood; and he strove with feverish intensity into each twelve-month. He knew that for him the day of to-morrows — he knew that he had little to wish for and had best live his life to-day. And he lived it.

"Aubrey  
by 1

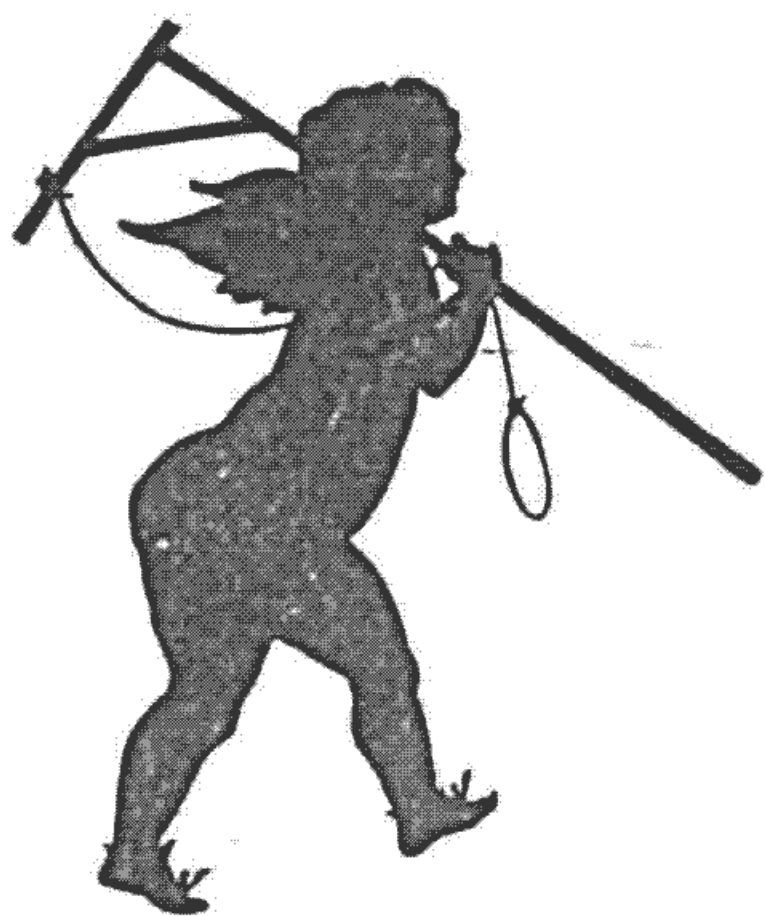
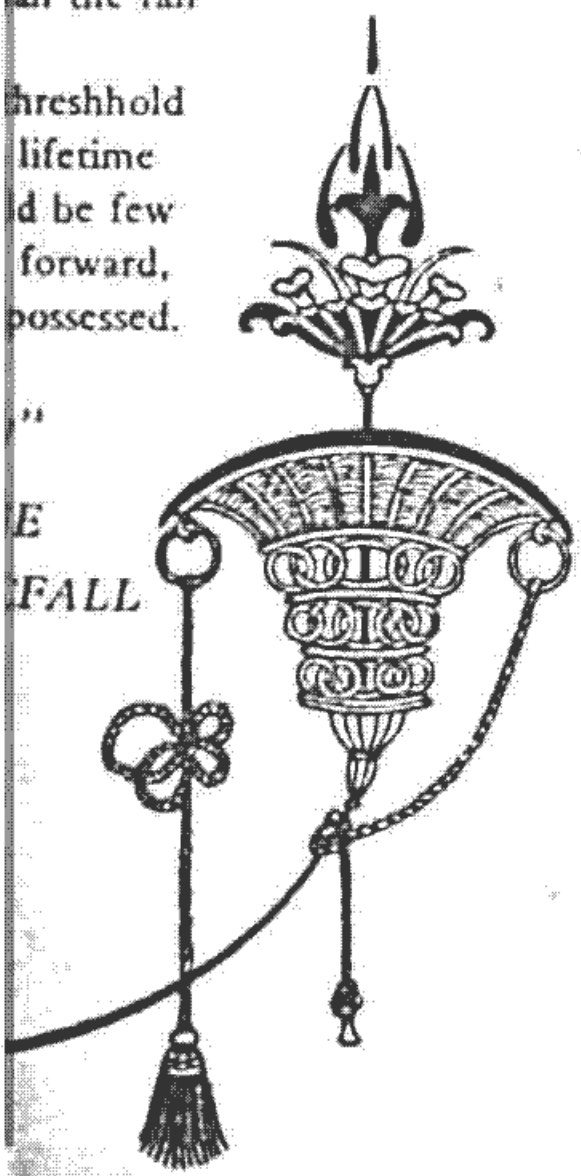




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# NON VIOLENT

## ALICK SHAW INTERVIEWS GEORGE LAKEY

Just how far has the non-violent "revolutionary" movement developed in the U.S. especially with regard to certain short term issues such as the war?

The anti-war movement is deepening its analysis, its understanding of what needs to change if the war is to end. It is also deepening its understanding of what a proper movement is all about. I started working against the war in 1963. In those days we were nearly always making conventional liberal assumptions. Most people did not know what the war was about and often didn't know it was going on. But we believed that when people did find out about the war that it was not so important to the government, that they would not stop it. I think that I was in the mainstream in thinking that and perhaps the mainstream of the anti-war movement has

not deepened in that. But a one fifth to two fifths have deepened their analysis and they now see the war as an imperialist war utterly connected with our activities in Latin America and Africa, and that there is now debate as to whether the war can in fact come to any conclusion without fundamental changes in the U.S. But at least there is a recognition that it is part of the same thing, and if it is not Vietnam it will be Thailand or some other place.

Yes but the work that American Friends Service Committee has done in the area of imperialism would seem to provide the material needed to convince people of the incredible power of the Military Industrial Complex and the need to smash it, if need be with violence. The information is provided but no plan of action is. The in-

formation is so damning of present setups in the U.S. that it seems to me to possess one with the fire, to take a violent reaction.

The thing is that in the American historical context in the mid 50's we were still in the McCarthy deep freeze era. No action of any significance was taken until the black people's struggle started in 1955 at Montgomery. They provided the model for the next seven years of determination, anger, deep indignation and so on, coupled with non-violent means. So there are a great many Americans who do not believe in the degree of upset-ness immediately translating into degree of violence because of that model. Some of the young people do not have that model, and we as a people are a historical even about events that took place only 6 or 7 years ago. So there is a generational split on that. But I believe

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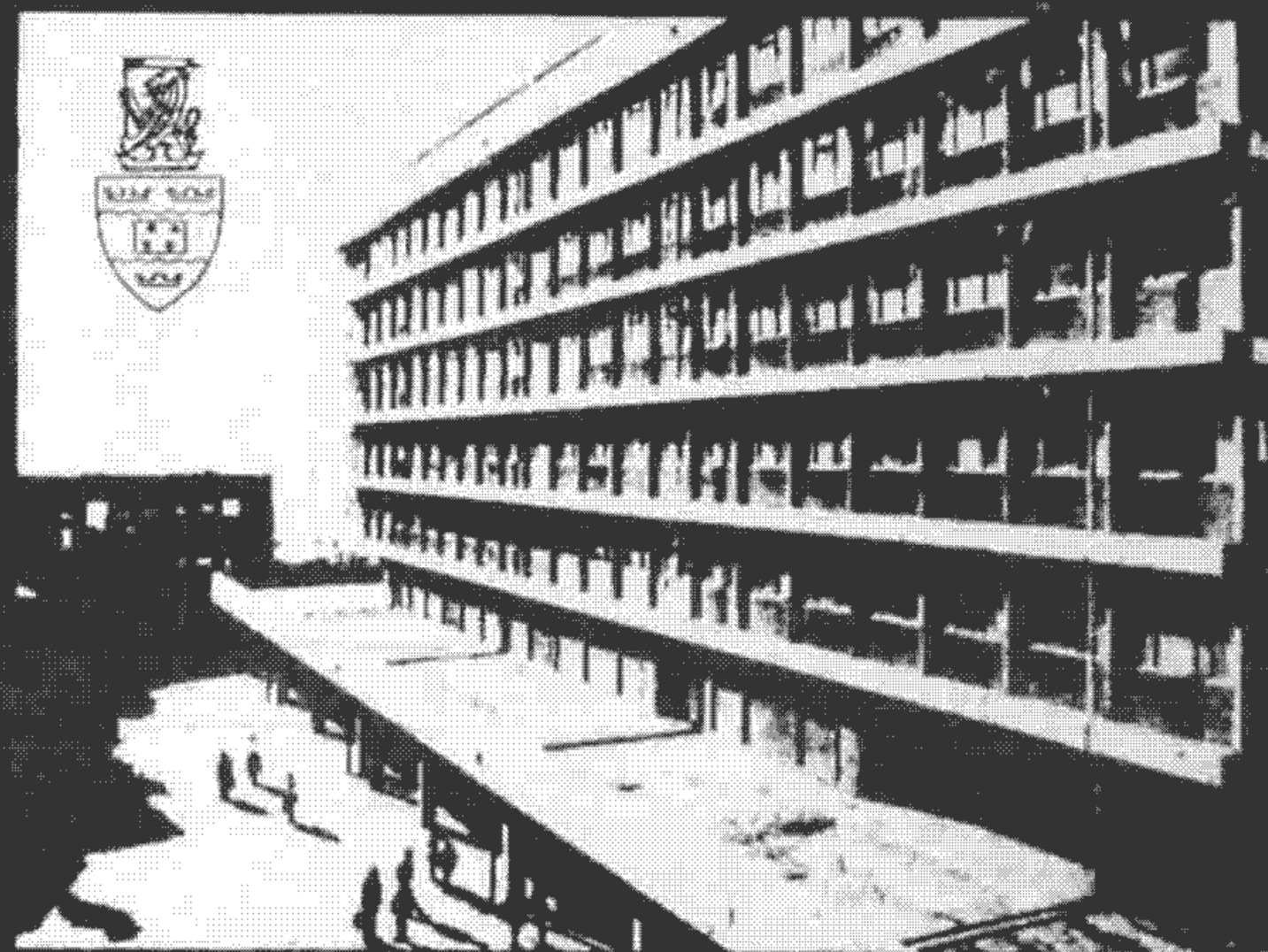
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# REVOLUTION

that most of us believe that it is possible to be deeply indignant about something and still struggle non-violently at the same time, and that means are to be determined by their effectiveness not their ventilation of hostilities.

Well lets up that and ask the question with regard to one short term objective...What will stop the war? if any action by ordinary American citizens will...no matter what their strength in terms of numbers.

I think what will stop the war is a coming together of a large size radical movement that will use the Indo China war as a case in point of a broader analysis. Then I think the government will look at that movement and say UH,OH, as long as we keep this war going that movement is growing and we need to take away that case in point in order to stop them.

Which means I think that the U.S. will be in a revolutionary situation between 1976 and 1984 (roughly).

Does that mean revolutionary ferment with guns or your non-violent thing?

I merely mean revolutionary in the sense of struggle for fundamental change that is throwing out Capitalism and the present idea of what industrialisation means and what technology means.

Now what happens when the bosses realise the nature of that ferment? How do you see their reaction?

They already do. They are already gelling people. But they will realise it better later. I dont know what will happen. The experience of the black panthers has taught people a lot. Because they made such a botch of even

olutionary programme, if they are to be revolutionary at all. Granted many will give up and become cynical.

That is all very well as a strategy for the developed western world at present. However it is necessary, surely, to view the struggle as global. It is clear that it is unlikely that there will be a successful revolution in Australia N.Z. or the U.S. in the near future. What though of the global situation?

I think that there is a chance for a successful Revolution in the U.S. I do not think there is a chance for a successful violent revolution. But I think that there can be a revolution from within, assuming these other things....that there will be pressures from outside, that is barring access to the raw materials and markets, plus the ecological pressure. But I don't want to downplay

## Lakey's Pacifism

And you believe you will do that?

Yes if we get that movement started. Whether we will I don't know. Even some tremendously radical people will when a McGovern springs up, say, alright alright lets drop it and work for McGovern. There are these conditionings and it is really hard to liberate ourselves from them. There is also a kind of anti-intellectualism especially among the students that surrounds the movement that is coming through with the counter culture, and which doesn't see the importance of political analysis. We are very uncontinental in that respect because there is a long stream of that in the U.S. so it is harder than one would think to develop a radical movement.

Assuming that the government did remove the radical movement's primary case in point, how far can you see the radical movement going in attempting to put a halt to the imperialism of the American State and the Military Industrial Complex? With pressure will the government bow to the will of the movement in other areas? Can you see some degree of democratisation?

I dont think that there are going to be many reforms along the way because the U.S. is in a position viz a viz their source of raw materials and markets. The elite does not have the crumbs to give off to buy people off as it used to. That is one thing and the second thing is the ecological pressure which means that in the next decade and especially the decade after that, there will be a shrinking resource base creating a bigger problem for the establishment to co-opt new groups by handing out the goodies. I think the working class is going to suffer especially, but also groups that are not properly in the economy at all. We have a lot of people who are not engaged in productive labour at all. They are just kind of there, and they may more easily revolt, but I think that their revolt may not count for as much as a working class revolt. So I don't look for any reforms coming our way or any democratisation before a massive movement has developed. I think the rhetoric will get better and better. Public relations will be marvellous and the Kennedys will be out with balloons and flowers. But I don't think that will fool people for very long.

rhetoric about armed struggle, and some actual practice of self defence by violence, and that just failed, and black people notice that especially. There is much less talk now of violence of armed struggle.

The Panthers tend to adopt the involvement approach now don't they? With the breakfast programmes and that sort of thing.

Right. What they haven't discovered unfortunately, is non-violent revolution as an alternative to violent revolution.



lution. It is really hard to say whether they will innovate at that point or not, but it seems to me that various things are happening, various experiments with armed struggle will be just quickly and efficiently repressed. You can't get to first base in the U.S. scene doing that. People will be forced to develop a non-violent rev-

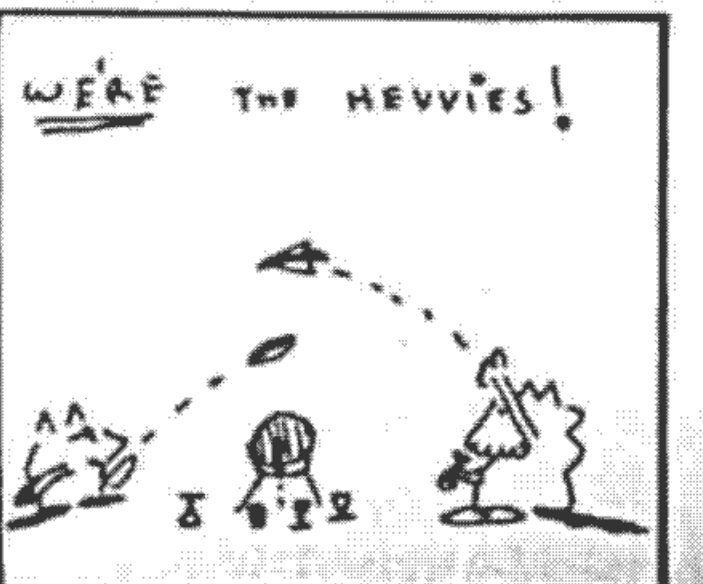
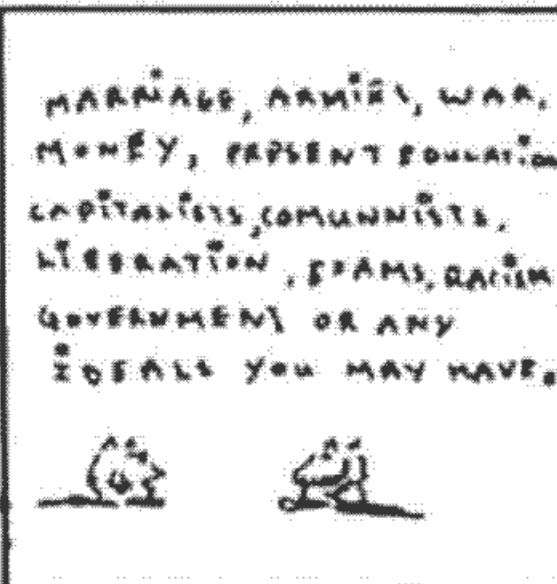
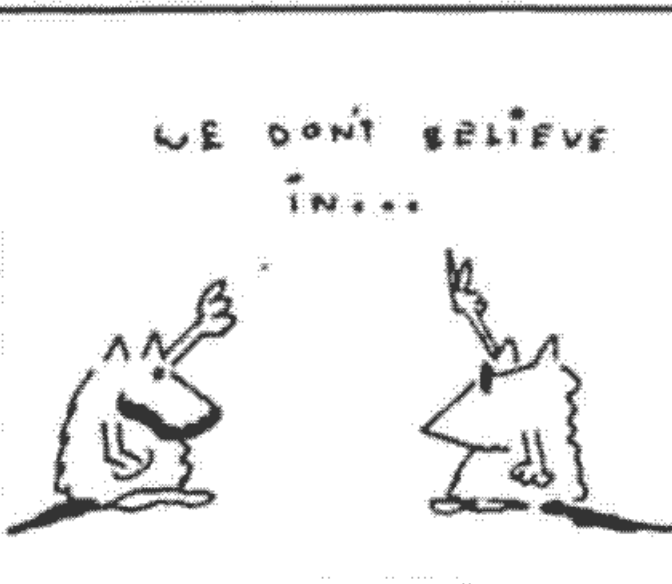
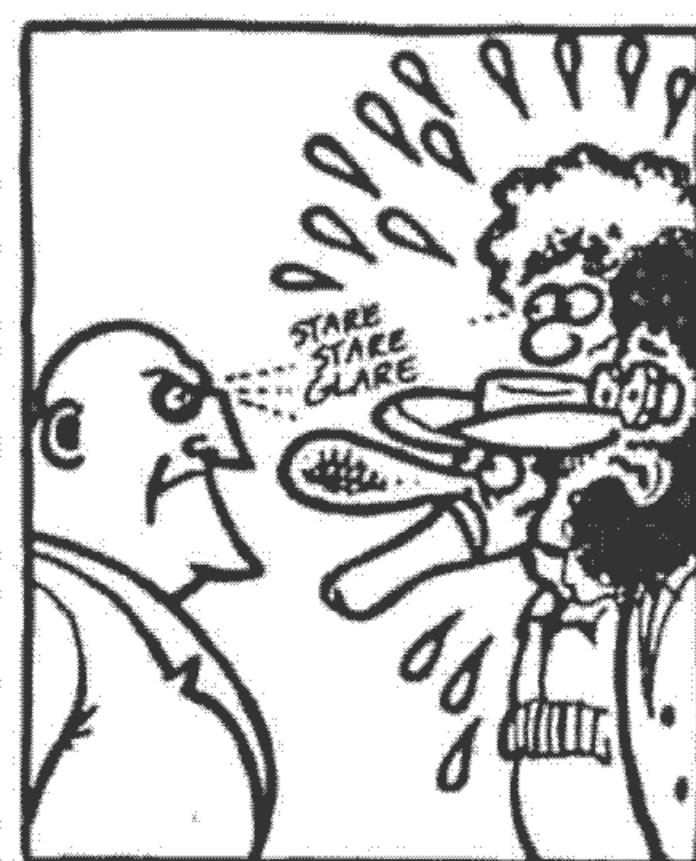
the importance of movements in other parts of the world I know I can sound very ethnocentric. What we went through from 1950 to 68 or so, was a lot of white radicals flogging themselves and beating themselves saying, 'We aren't the people. The people are the black people, and we must only do what they say, and that produced a very flabby and sick movement. It was also a cop out because you can easily do nothing. You sit around waiting for a signal that doesn't come. So more and more people are saying that we must understand where we are coming from....the sources of our impressions, how we fit into the larger picture. And we need to struggle from where we are. That means of course that we are in solidarity with others struggling from where they are. But of course they will have some stronger allies if we know where we are. And we are not just some romantic thing of identifying with people who we have never seen or associated with. Now some blacks have said that we are deserting them, but some others, the more radical, are saying now that we are not just on a guilt trip. They know why they are in the struggle and they are part of an effort toward solidarity.

Do you see your nonviolent Revolution as acting in solidarity with the violent revolutions of Indo China and of Latin America? Are you talking merely of the appropriate tactics for the time and place?

I am glad to talk of it in those terms but I have some other ideas that go further than that. However I am happy to see it discussed on the pragmatic level. There is no question that the revolutionary movements in the third world see us as part of the same struggle. What is important is not the posture but the leverage that really exists and can be used. We have a lot of dealing with the North Vietnamese and they are interested in our methods. We had a man in Pnom Penh for a year, and the N.L.F. Ambassador (this was pre P.R.G. days) said, "We dont really understand where you people are with this non-violent thing. Could you please explain further?" and they talked for an hour and he was genuinely interested.. That does not mean that he was going to cable back to Hanoi and say 'Change your tactics.' But it was a statement of rapport and of openness.

# THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

Gilbert Shelton



# FILM

**KLUTE** Directed by Alan Pakula  
Screening at Cinerama

This film, it will be generally admitted, possesses most of the standard virtues — a tense plot, affording moments of acute apprehension (but never belabouring the view with gross shocks), excellent performances, a direction of camera and use of colour that provide an interesting visual perspective, a couple of censorial excisions, and so on. The feature about *Klute* that raises it to a plane higher than most first-class thrillers, however, is the appreciable *intelligence* which permeates most of its length. This intelligence is not easily defined, but appears to me to be a subtle blend of a script which is both well-written and conceptually fascinating, and the creation of a mood or atmosphere, peculiar to its own ends, by a judicious counterpoint of music, colour and gesture.

The use, for example, of Jane Fonda's revelations to her psychiatrist (psychoanalyst?) as a connecting link between disparate episodes is a device which could have been a crashing failure. But Fonda is sufficiently eye-boggling as a person and actress, and her analyst so self-effacing, that the use of these interludes works brilliantly. Klute himself adds his own enigmatic dimension to the film, as Donald Sutherland, in the other object lesson in acting, portrays a contempt for the 'perversions' of metropolitan life, yet is no red-necked hick but a man of perception and sensitivity. The two styles clash vividly at the scene on the bridge, when he returns to Fonda his recordings of her telephone conversations. She taunts him with the observation that perhaps the ways of the big city have ruffled his phlegmatic demeanour. His reply, perfectly delivered, is that he finds it all merely 'pathetic'. Her immediate, vehement rejoinder 'FUCK OFF!' now adorns the private scrapbook of some sickie in Internal Affairs.

Director Pakula, hitherto known to me only as a producer, is a superior craftsman with a fine eye for detail and effect. There is no sign of faltering or hesitation in the scenes which demand precision of performance, editing, and camera-work, to gain maximum effect. The menace of the villain lurking 'somewhere', implied even when he is not seen, is splendidly conveyed. Only in one episode do the events seem out of place. When Fonda jumps from Klute's car and ploughs through a debauched gathering nearby, the reasons for her so doing are somewhat less than obvious. The presence of Roy Scheider, apparently holding court, compensates to some extent, but the sequence as a whole is off-key as it stands. This was the case in the Australian version, and I could detect no scissors-work on that occasion.

The sundry whores, junkies, and policeman play their bit-parts well, with special mention for the murderer,

who gives a convincing, sweaty explanation of his motives in the film's last harrowing scenes. His unconcerned play-back of a tape recording of his latest victim's demise reduces both Fonda and the audience to similar states, and is a chilling prelude to his final assault. The miniature recorder, like Fonda's analyst, is another recurring motif which works well throughout the film. *Klute* will probably be remembered as the thriller of recent years containing the least amount of violence. It is also one of the best thrillers of recent years — the paucity of violence only emphasises its considerable achievements.

— Rex Benson



# DRAMA

**LUV** by Murray Schisgal.  
At DOWNSTAGE until  
October 21st.

I am sorely tempted to dismiss 'LUV', Downstage's latest offering with a couple of highly patronising remarks about the quality of Downstage's patrons and snootily note the company's increasing sell-out to the nouveaux-riches, pandering to their boorish lack of taste. This would not only be unoriginal, trite, simplistic, though highly fashionable, but a bloody waste of time and an insult to Salient's readers. You would certainly learn nothing about the play.

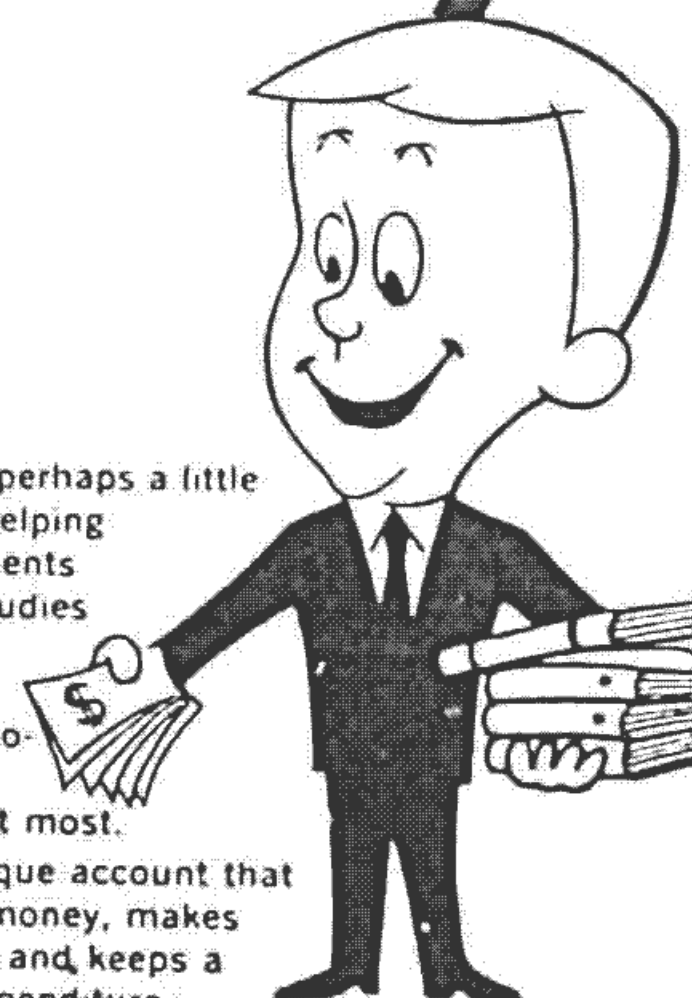
Murray Schisgal's 'LUV' is a skilful light comedy whose basic fault is that it went on for more than thirty minutes. I enjoyed that first half-hour, noted an oblique reference to Sartre's 'La Nausee' (the basic hang-up, of one of the men is that a dog pissed on him for no reason whatever 'there were thousands of others in the park-why pick on me?'), decided that this was probably the only deep thing in the play, and relaxed, expecting nothing more than to be gently amused. But even this was too much to hope for, despite a brilliant performance by Grant Tillyas Milt, whom we first meet

neatly dressed in suit, yellow tie and pink shirt scavenging in a New York trashbin. The humour was more and more predictable; the jokes not even worth smiling at. Basically the plot consists of two situations: someone attempts suicide, and is 'saved', and someone falls in love ('You really love me, huh?') and then out again. All three characters—Milt, his old buddy Harry, and his wife Ellen play merry-go-round, which is fun for the participants, but gets pretty tiresome for the audience. The best joke is Ellen's businesslike charts of Milt's and Harry's respective sexual performances, a nice, simple comment on love American style.

If you want an easy night out, by all means push your way into LUV, but if you want to leave with a sweet, frothy taste in your head, take advantage of the interval. There's hope yet for Downstage: their next production is a full length play by Robert Lord—the first NZ play for several years that they've produced as part of the usual run, rather than late-night, or tucked away on Sundays, and a happy reminder of the better half of Downstage.

—cathy wylie

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# BOOKS

## The Forces of Darkness Take Over the Fair Land of the White Towers

Being a review of the changing literary world of New Zealand with special reference to the small magazines.

By JOHN HALES

Solid in the knowledge of the protection of their respectable burghers, the Yearbookers, now themselves of respectable greyness, performed the ritual of a Celebration. The year was 1969. The place was the Auckland English Society's poetry weekend. The Celebrators — Schoolteachers and lecturers, priests and librarians, all the staunch Defenders of the Realm. The preachers — Smithyman and Roddick, and the evangelist Grace Perry, the Great Upbraider from across the Tasman. Even Roddick the Bold, who dared to propose Hunt, Manhire and Wedde as three Young Turks deserving of credibility, scarce knew the strength of the Forces of Darkness now gathering for the attack.

For those that have bowed down to Curnow's strategic glory, his "stain of blood that writes an island story", to be greeted outside their temple by *Freed I* and Wedde's poison darts must have struck like a bolt of blasphemy. The chaotic, colloquial vigour of Brunton's posturing, inspired albeit from dada and surreal, rang harsh against the white walls of the White Towers of Smithyman and Campbell. Babel reconstructed.

*for there are demythologisers of ideals  
there are  
with a wryness and a fly  
amiss twice before  
the RATHAUS was TRUTH  
in pulverisde esthetic ideals  
(abandon hope all ye who entrail here)  
I am now listen for  
the dasein of hour  
razor (OKKAM) and its experimental  
konundrum autumn of the ::  
entre deux ages::  
(YOU was,  
kute  
kute as a shithaus rat)  
inkarcerate in the labyrinth  
filament of necessity I suspek  
in the face of these  
assertions made explicit.  
THUS: Pasiphae kowd her moss  
under the agate of the white bull  
Teraphim.*

(from 'Please don't shoot  
the piano player'.)

Yet this vigorous attack of the Princes of Darkness was repulsed. Revolutionary movements founder on dogma. *Argot*, once the trumpet of revolt, now became exclusive. The Lords of Darkness became a cabal. *Freed* became a password. Chinks and crevices were mortified over. The call was, like that of Socialist Action, muffled in a blanket of codes, mysteries, and lore of a bygone age. The incestuous Yearbookers filled their ears with cotton wool. The year was 1970.

Pasley's *Revolution* could not find a printer. *Poetry New Zealand*, was being built with its head in the sand in one of the inner sanctuaries. Spies were in every camp.

Guerilla action was called for. A little infiltration of the ranks. And who had sneaked into the citadel? And which dark heads appeared among the white-haired priests and sages of the Yearbookers, among the Alcocks and Irelands and Baxters and Campbells, the Smithymans, the Steads, and the Arvidsons? The year was 1971. And peering from such illfitting robes we see the startled faces of List, Pasley, Turner Wedde, and, yes indeed, Brunton. Like saying bullshit at the Guvvy's garden party.

*Those who are blind  
grow the opposite of deaf.  
They hear so well  
that sometimes they are deafened.*

*Those who live  
are too alive:  
they die from the opposite of dying.*

(Dennis List, in *Poetry New Zealand*).

Working within the system does have its limitation. Playing second fiddle to entrenched values. Yet this tactic was the clue to the type of fighting in the next stage of this historic battle. Peaceful co-existence, Kruschev

*a new desk lamp  
in place of the woman  
who once lit my mind.*

(Peter Olds, from 'The Habits You Left Behind', in *Cave I*)

The victory was not complete, however. The reptition demanded by history called for the same White Towers to be occupied by the Forces of Darkness, till new and strange interlopers with new and stranger weapons came to dislodge them. Status now means gathering the votes, spending the money, climbing the ladders of the inner citadel. This is the Year of the Books, and the revolutionaries, now regretting the rashness of their younger years, are leaning the arts of the sages and priests. Langford, Long Loney, Beyer, Reeves, Mitchell, Haley, Olds, List and Baysting - all have tilted their lances at the Tower of Fame. Wedde, Burns Fellow, holds them at bay. The burghers look in amaze. The dark warriors are turning grey.

Four years have passed. Four years only since the first assault on the Yearbookers. Yet apart from the reactionary fortresses of our fair land, the schools and universities the victory of the Dark Forces has been complete. Tribe have replaced tribes. The hierarchy of the Landfallen, the Mated and the Arenatics, has been replaced by the Edgiots, The Cavemen, The Freedmen and the Argonauts.

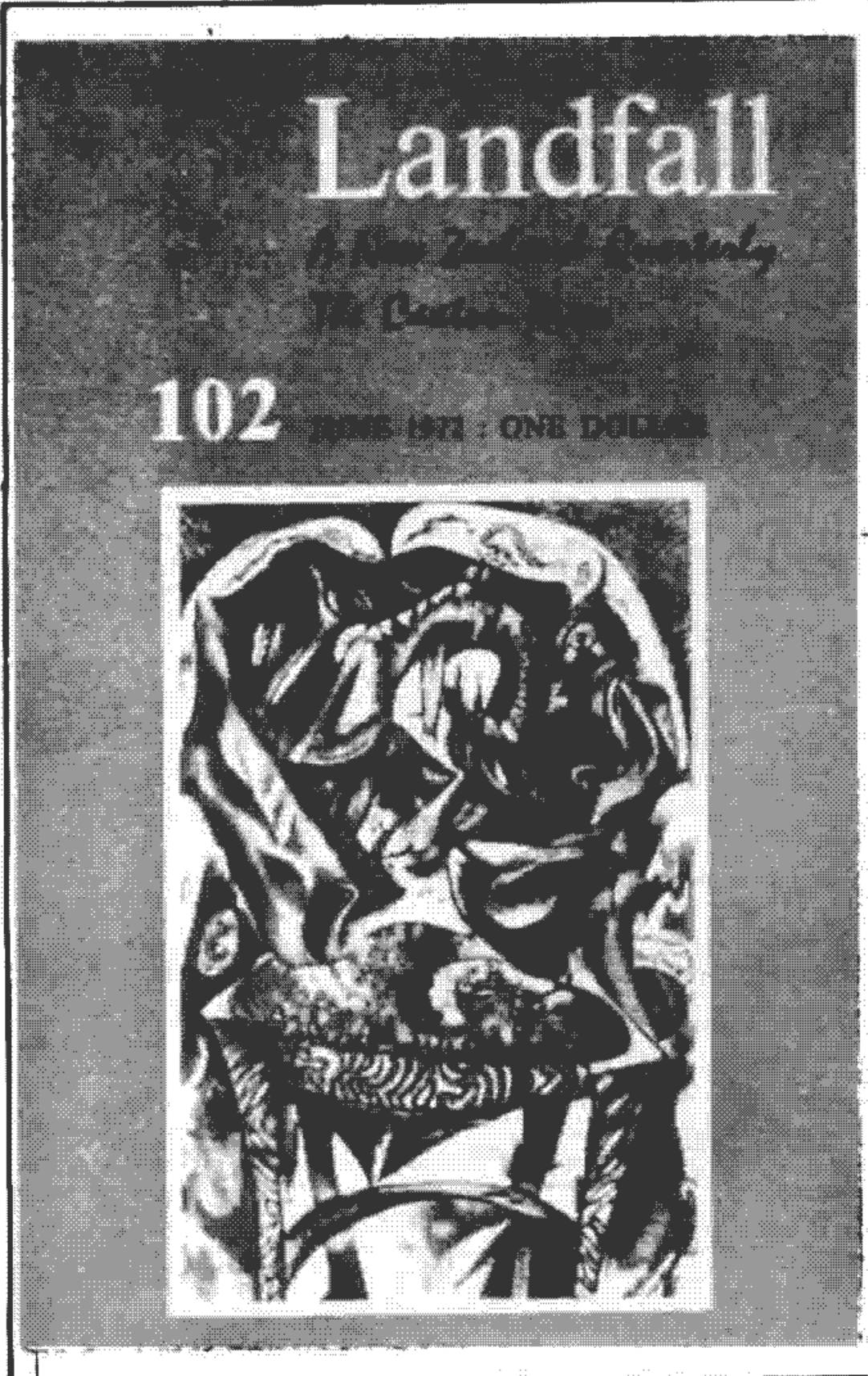
Suffice finally to show the present true and remarkable setup of the fair land of White Towers, which is like to remain peaceful and unmolested for a further ten years at least.

THE LANDFALLEN appear to be very much on the wane. Chief tribe of the Yearbookers, they have been unable to adapt to the new ways in their young age. Further weakened by internal dissent, the old tower has now been declared an earthquake risk.

THE ISLANDERS are the splinter group from the Landfallen. Although attempting to move with the times their manifesto is too similar for their appeal to be much wider than the Grand Old Party's. Their existence at present hangs on the unlikely possibility of the support of the business community. A certain O'Sullivan has shown considerable leadership in this party, with his blood-n-guts policy with the little man, an Irish strategy showing the influence of such a rebel as Yeats.

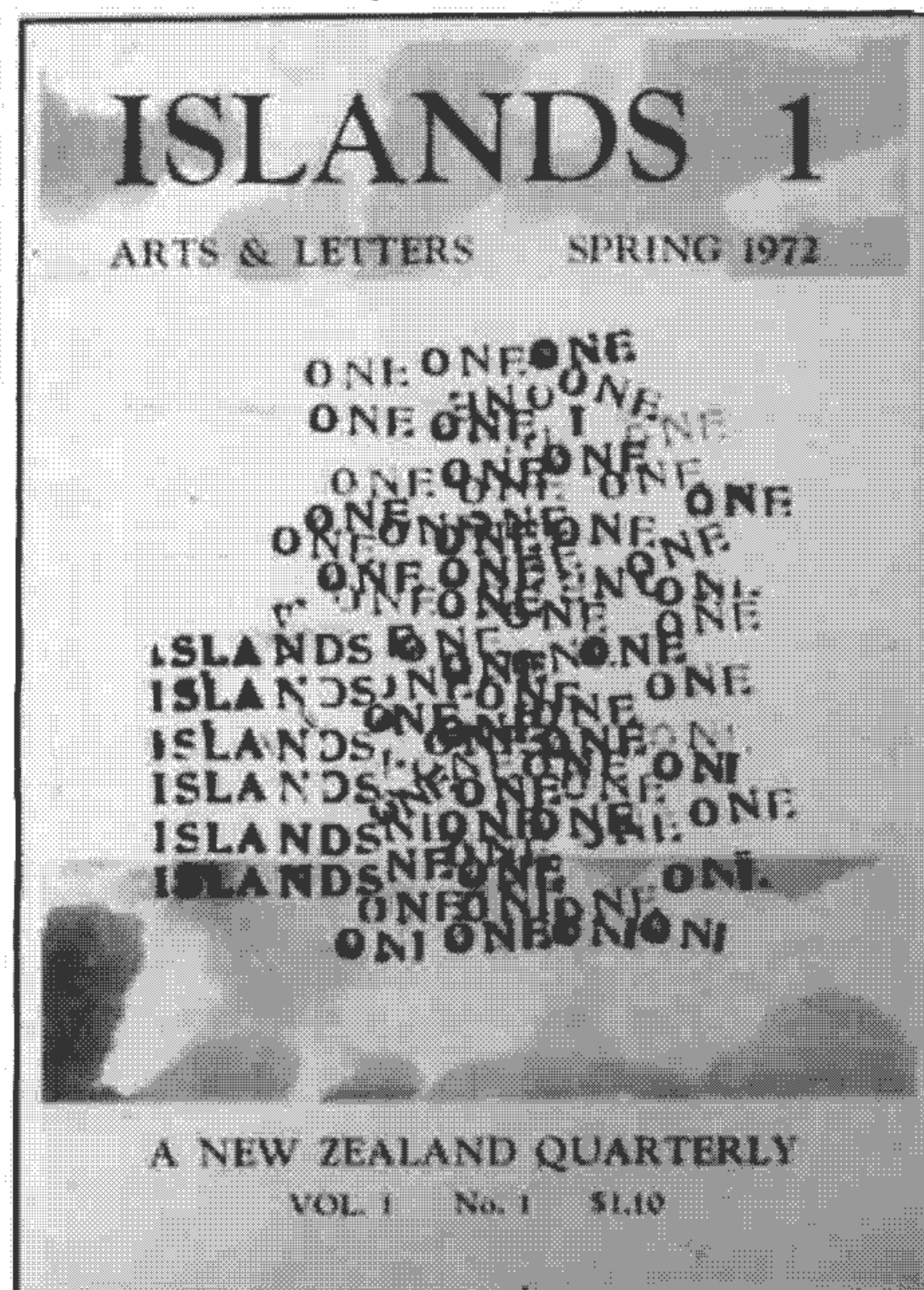
*Do not despair  
says Butcher seeing flesh drop  
from an old relative as surely  
as luncheon say from the slicer  
in the shop*


*Do not despair  
says Butcher when talk of God  
and how he's gone for good  
makes B. yawn and nod*



called it, and was deposed for his pains. *Edge* was the instrument of reconciliation, embracing all views, all parties. Yearbook and dada alike found their way into its pages. Supported by this new potent weapon against the Priests of the White Towers, more and more people, honest men and true, came out of hiding and threw down their pens to the cause. Langford, Loney, Olds and Reeves chivied with Haley, Edmond and Mitchell; Glover and Smithyman and Baxter and Hunt were set against Imagists from across the seas. Equality for all! It was true Socialism, with the secularity of slums and busts and philosophy and death. Factions that still existed were now seen as the diversity that enriches a Nation. The Edgiots skillfully built a broach bleached tower, and started trading across the seas. The Cavemen started planting their seeds in the brain.

*In the room I am hooked to  
I have as companions  
half empty beerbottles  
a stuffed radio  
that refuses to stop  
even when I tell it  
the party has long ago died*





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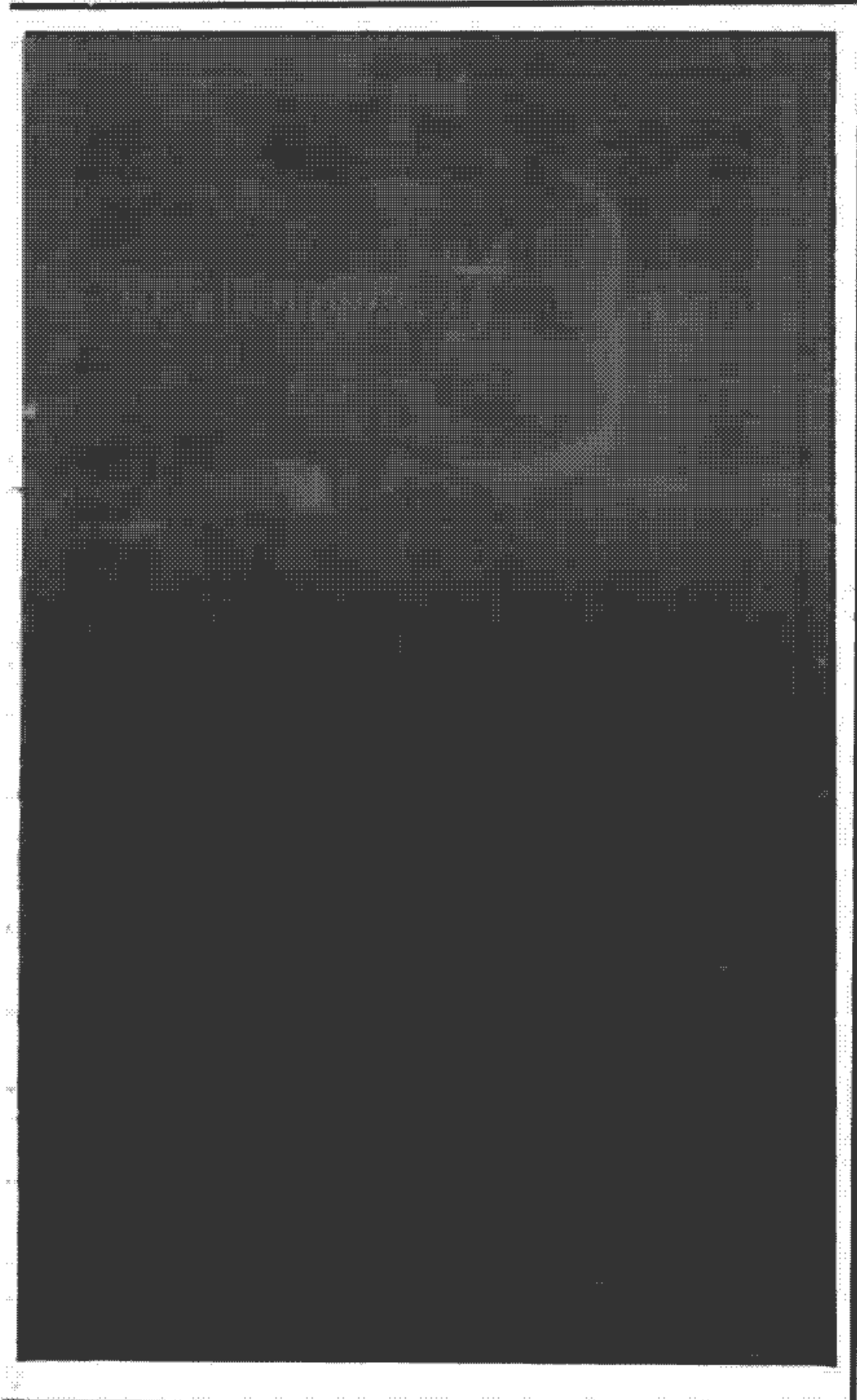
*Do not despair  
 he comforts young jame preppers  
 he tells the senior citizen with his lean  
 Do not despair  
 we're tucked safe down here forever  
 the winds at the end of the world will blow us clean,*

(Butcher on Life in General)

THE ARENATICS and THE MATERS have been content to remain small. Having vowed to keep fighting out of politics they have continued to exist, harmlessly juggling the writes of the little man.

THE FREEDMEN, intent on higher ranks in the new White Tower administration, soon dropped their anarchism and revolution. Remaining a close band they nevertheless modified and reworked their philosophy to make it acceptable to the bulk of the burghers. Their last statement, *Freed At Last*, indicates the extent to which they have been modified by the revolution they began.

THE CAVEMEN, too, are blighted. Never a great deal more than running mate to the Edgiots, they nevertheless have succeeded in creating two high quality manifestos. Finance has collapsed them. However new energy and zeal is being devoted by Reeves, the President of the Cavemen, to pursuing the course of justice and honour in this land in tomes of law and devotion. Already considerable work has been done in this regard, and several of the Dark Warriors have benefitted from his attentions. Smith, Beyer, Loney, Long, Olds, Reeves, all have furthered their struggle through his care.



THE ARGONAUTS, on the other hand, are still surviving. Particularly used as a stepping-stone to higher offices this club is a sad cry from its heyday under Harcourt the Scornful, back in 1969 and 1970. It paddles along in the wake of the larger craft. However next year it is likely to get a new sail from a lifelong anarchist and cynic Lone List the Lanky. We can look forward to a new tower being built, slender, gothic, multicoloured, like one of Gaudi's minarets.

Before we consider the place of the Edgiots in our pleasant country, one new party deserves a plug. Pasley's ill-fated *Revolution* has turned into a small orange manifesto called *Lipsync*. Truly a workingclass party, the LYPsyNDICATE is already very popular. An odd mixture turning on new suns and former stars, this party, like the lions Club, appears to be curiously oldfashioned, yet curiously alive. I hope it continues as such, without picking up the refined airs of higher places.

THE EDGIOTS really embrace all the other tribes and parties. *Edge 4* their last statement, indicates the ex-

tent of their support. Robert Bly and Charles Simic, Barry Southam and Peter Olds, Manhire and Wedde. They also show the true victory of the Dark Warriors, as here, now, too, the new have overwhelmed the old. Not that there seems to be much difference any longer.

*The damp sky is eating your hair.  
 The day drags its branches over.  
 There is no beautiful rest in which  
 you can do no wrong. Give me the teeth,  
 says the universe. You are neither here  
 nor there, but walking.*

*The direction you are taking  
 cries a low welcome  
 and darkness sinks its bone  
 into your shoulder. Under the stars  
 you are fed somewhat on stars.  
 Their popular wounds light your body.  
 A tale of grasslands under the sky.  
 A tale of hesitation.  
 The tale of a woman, pressing  
 her breasts against the window.  
 A tale of hesitation.  
 A tale of grasslands.*

(Ian Wedde, 'The Kiss')



PETER OLDS — V8 POEMS

One poet with a good reading voice, sense of theatre, and a handful of deceptively simple poems, stole the show at the university arts festival "major" poetry reading in Auckland.

The poet was Peter Olds (did that audience applaud) and the poems were mostly from his V8 sequence. Four of these have just been published by Caveman Press of Dunedin, in a sixty cent softback. A hefty price for four poems, some may say, but they are worth it.

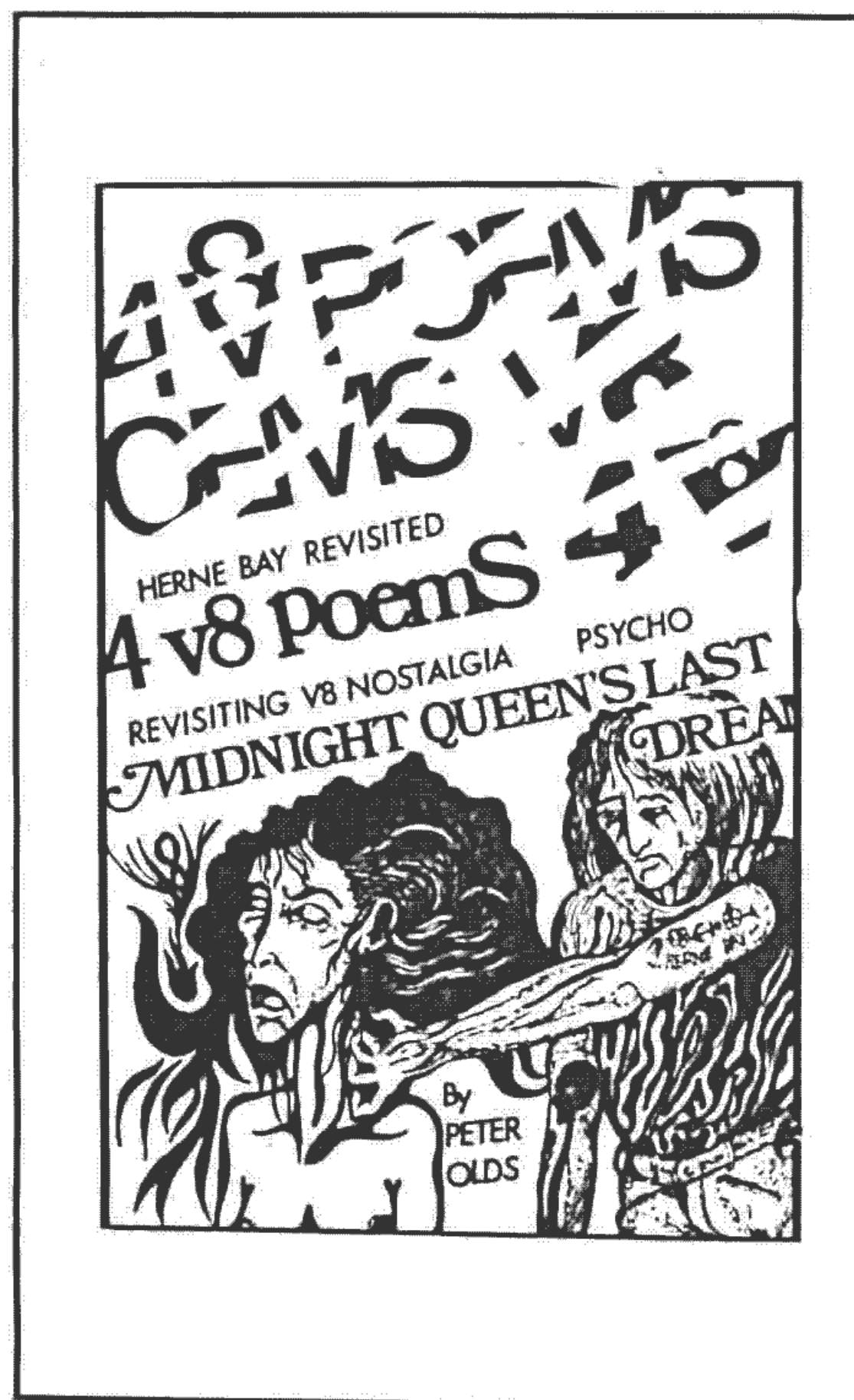
They sing the praises of a car and recall a time... the early sixties. But its a nostalgia that isn't restricted to just then. The same maniacal youthful lead feet were pressing accelerators to the floor in the fifties (and still are in the seventies) as the same V8's roared between the parties, and the same beer bottles "rolled and crashed loose in the back."

The first poem is called Psycho - the name given to one of these machines at its "silver wedding in 64" (it was a 39 model). But more is learned about the "darkdressed beachraiders," and the "underaged runaways" who climbed in the back to "kiss the ejaculating petrol tank at each rubberburning curve."

The Herne Bay revisited. Then a portrait of a young girl in "Midnight Queen's Last Dream", and finally the poet goes for "an instamatic burn" after an old mate drags him away from his writing desk eight years later and into another V8.

Rumour has it that these poems are very popular with this city's V8 boys. Am not surprised. It's the authentic experience, captured by someone who knows his craft. After reading a lot of lyrical drivel recently, its refreshing to find this. But buy them or borrow them, and make your own mind up. This reviewer is prejudiced - has owned three V8's, and dislikes obscure poetry.

—Barry Southam





# RECORDS



## CURVED AIR — PHANTASMAGORIA Warner Bros.

It goes without saying that electronic music has been numbers of rock groups people like Pink Floyd, King Lake and Palmer. It is hardly world should turn on to the tronic vibrations, especially creative and expressive some fications of his guitar's output body in rock is using the Present use is confined to er instruments, or imitating ial effects, which probably of the rock performer's scene, only got into synthesizers be one lying around the unusual noise. Apart from that is prepared to let the enough to fabricate its own patterns. On the contrary, contemporary interest in

a lot of current interest in provoked by the increasing using electronic synthesizers. Crimson, Yes, and Emerson surprising that the rock infinite possibilities of elec- after Hendrix showed how comparatively simple modi- could be. However, no- synthesizer as an instrument, modifying the outputs of oth- them, or to generating spec- mirrors the relentless rush Rick Wakeman of Yes because there happened to studio when he needed an Pink Floyd, there isn't a group synthesizer go solo long acoustic structures and there are groups that exploit electronic music to market

shit, and, I fear, Curved Air they're just sadly misguided.

Curved Air are a nice enough Kristina has an ethered songs, like the title track beautiful and well-performed. paraded electronic tracks are had access to the facilities (London) Ltd., manufacturers they can offer are processings and a crass crap-up of compositional competence variations.

I suspect you're thinking, about a couple of tracks I've made Curved Air a helluva lot of people in electric technology merely to it and forming a symbiotic your mind into some

are one of these. Or perhaps

group - their singer Sonja haunting voice. Some of her on this album are really However, the extensively disappointing. These people at Electronic Music Studios of the Synthi, and all of their singer's voice, Vivaldi, barely matching the of the most trite air and

Jeezuz, why all this fuss on an obscure album? Well, scapegoat. The point is, a rock music are content to use as an aid, rather than relating art form with it. Plunge Stockhausen: you might be amazed.  
—Philip Alley

## STIMMUNG for 6 Vocalists ('68) Karlheinz Stockhausen

In 1966 (the same year things began to happen in San Fransisco) Stockhausen began to develop his theories of World Music. He was in Japan.

*During my first 8 or 9 days in Tokyo I could not sleep: one vision came again and again, a vision of sounds, new technical processes, formal relationships, pictures of notation, human relationships — all at once and in a network too tangled up to be unravelled in one logical process. In all this I wanted to come closer to the realization of an old dream: to take a step further in the direction of composing not 'my' music, but a music of the whole world, of all countries and of all races.*

The result of this was *TELEMUSIK*, a composition incorporating, in a unified integrity, music from the West and East, from the past and present, performed music and electronic music.

Soon after this came the monumental *HYMNEN*, probably the greatest tape composition yet made. Here, national-anthems from all over the world were incorporated with all sorts of other environmental sounds, radio sounds and electronic music to make a work which can take the mind on one of the most amazing trips that I've ever experienced. In this music Stockhausen created a reflection of the integration amongst all people, between man and his technology, and between man and the cosmos which is essential in reality for our future survival.

Stockhausen then began an extensive exploration of his own mind-world, and began to develop an *empirical* mysticism completely relevant to the present. In '68 he began to write music which was completely improvised by the performers by processes of transformation and integration. These compositions are concerned with the very centre of the Revolution. The performers had to work with electronic sounds to create a perfectly symbiotic relationship with the medium, reacting in real-time to the sounds made by the other performers, but with great individual freedom. Just as we must learn to relate to the technology of the world to make a symbiotic, life-creating whole; and learn to relate to each other and our environment in real-time. The essence of Stockhausen's work is Revolution, because its sociological implications are in direct antithesis to the static-dead structuring of the present ruling hierarchies who make technology into obscene tools for self-gratification rather than using it as a pure extension of ourselves for

life-creativity and respecting their responsibility within total universe. *STIMMUNG* is Stockhausen's ultimate internal trip. It was written in 1968 after the completion of *HYMNEN*. The texts were written in 1967 while he was in and around San Fransisco (!). *STIMMUNG* is for 6 vocalists, three male and three female. It lasts for about an hour, but the whole composition is generated out of one 'chord' a flat fundamental and its harmonies. The score consists of the notes to be sung around and a complex system of improvisation. In performance the vocalists sit cross-legged in a circle with their voices being picked up by microphones and distributed around the auditorium. The vocal technique is quite different from traditional singing. A note is sung and by changing their mouth positions the vocalists generate resonant tones that sing out above the fundamental tone.

Apart from the sung notes the singers have a group of Magic Names: names of deities from around the world: Vishnu, Tangarua, Javeh, Maui, Amun-Ra, etc etc. The singers call out these names when they feel the time is appropriate and then integrate the sound characteristics of the name into their texture. (An integration of all the worlds religions into a transcendant and universal mantra). There are also two love poems written by Stockhausen to his wife, Mary Bauermeister, which may be read out at an appropriate time.

The performance on this record is amazing. An hour of one B flat chord with a continuously changing texture. The tone of the whole performance is one of meditation, and that is the only way to listen to it. The quietness, and the sounds continually changing within themselves create a feeling of real calm, and the B flat tone enters your whole mind and soul to become like a mantra which continues long after listening to it. When its finished I can't think of any other music to put on.

*STIMMUNG* is explained by Stockhausen as meaning the tuning of the voices and the tuning of the soul. It has the same potential for purification as meditation.

The performance on this record is by six students from the Collegium Vocale in Koln, with Stockhausen doing the sound-regulation. (This is the same set-up as was in the first performance.)

The record is Deutsche Grammophon, but is apparently selling for only \$4.

If you are prepared to get into a mind-world journey you should try to hear this record. —Rex Halliday

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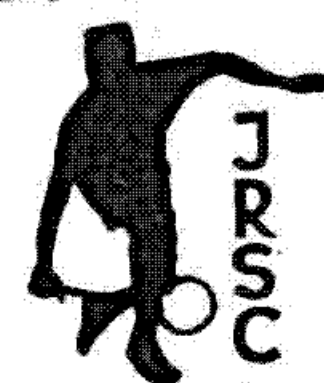
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## STUDENTS CONCESSIONS

HOURS: 9-12 and 2-5 weekdays

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Students 30c per half hour (normally 65c). Racquets 10c (normally 30c).

GOLF:

Students 25c and 35c per bucket of balls (normally 40c and 60c). Plus free clubs (normally hire 10c).

# You Have Just Browsed Through The Last Issue Of SALIENT 1972

(Please don't litter with it).  
PS It's worse than Jeyes!

## Travel

NZUSA has decided to continue the development of the Student Travel Bureau (STB) by opening a full-time office on the Victoria campus next year. STB Campus officers currently operate at Auckland and Canterbury.

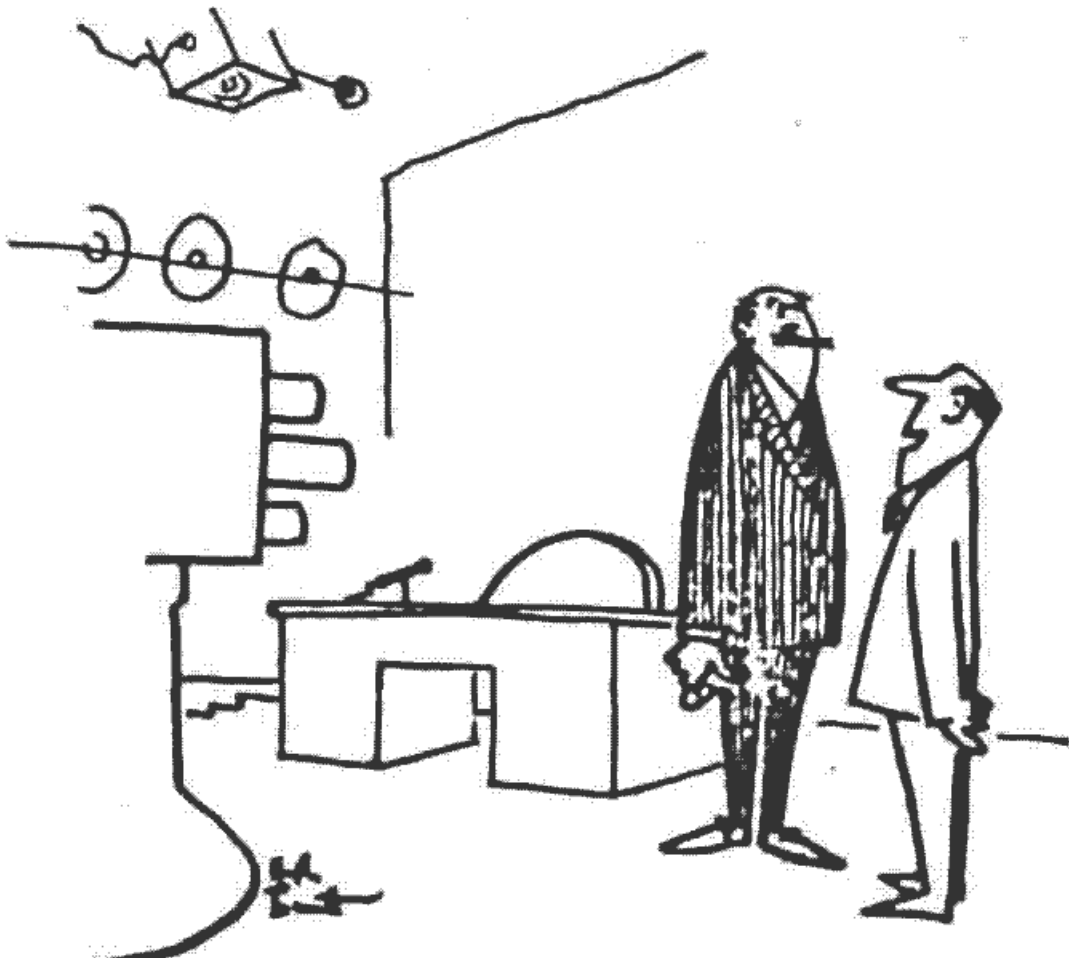
NZUSA is therefore looking for someone to appoint as the full time travel advisor to aid students in all aspects of travel, undertake promotion of STB services at Victoria, and generally make students more aware of the services offered through NZUSA STB.

Anyone interested in this position should contact:

The President,  
New Zealand University Students Assn.  
P.O.Box 6368, Te Aro,  
WELLINGTON. or phone 555-630

## Pop-eye

Once more the NZBC poodle wags its tail in election year. The first wag was when the Director General banned talk-back shows on the radio, now at least two programmes have been deferred, if not rejected out of hand. The first is a National Film Unit Production about erosion in New Zealand- hardly hard-hitting you may say, but anything even remotely smacking of criticism of the Government in election year is avoided like the proverbial pork chop in a synagogue by our beneficent television programmers. The other programme is a look at the opium trade that comes to much the same conclusions as the Salient article did on the same topic earlier this year - that the CIA, even if it didn't grow the stuff, connived its trade for the purposes of helping its friends in Asia.



"Good luck Minister - And when you lie remember to look straight into the camera!"

# Blues Awards

Well kiddies, Snebgrebling finally stirred himself from his winter nap and bowled along to the Sports event of the year- the annual Blues Dinner.

A number of past and present sports types were there, as well as Sports Officer Don Carson looking extremely dapper in a Capitalistic, petty bourgeoisie style suit. - Shame on you Don, what will your trendy lefty (or is it socialist, trotskyst, maoist - I really can't keep up) friends say when they hear that you were dressed up like a runningdog imperialistic lacky eh wot? I grieve for you boy. Anyhows the evening proceeded with only a few minor hitches such as the non-arrival of the guest-speaker, but organasimiser Dick Orgias rose to the occasion so to speak. The only real sad thing was the surprisingly small number of Blues winners who bothered to turn up to receive their awards, just over half who were awarded them.

Sportsman of the year award went to Phil Kear for the second year in a row for his performance in athletics - 1st National 400m champs 47.2, 1st in Tournament 400m, 1st in Provincial 100m & 400m to list but a few of his achievements. Phil is also Captain of the Athletics club surprisingly enuff as well as Chairman of VUW Sports Committee. Phil was deprived of the opportunity to speechify by mickey mouse Cohen whose baked bombed Alaska was threatening to zap onto the floor if it was allowed to melt anymore. Oh yeah, I knew there was something else, you should have been there to see Don Carsons face when he saw he had to announce the award of a Blue to Mike McKinley - he only just managed to get it out without choking over his enthusiasm. All in all not

a bad feed and evening all round, so before I go back to sleep here is the list of Blues awarded for 1972:

**SWORDS:**  
Roger Hayman, Peter Osvath, Malcolm Cooper, Annamaria Apathy.

**CRICKET:**  
Peter Reid.

**RUGBY:**  
Graham Mourie, Dai Evans, Richard Green, John Greenwood.

**303 RIFLES:**  
Neville Wynn, Gavin Adlam, William McKinlay.

**SMALLBORE RIFLES:**  
Gavin Adlam.

**BADMINTON:**  
Alison Laking, Hazel Barley, Bruce Adcock.

**ATHLETICS:**  
Bruce Batten, Kathryn Hawkins Rodney Petley, Ian Stockwell, Robert Taylor, Alison Wright, Anthony Wright, Philip Kear.

**GOLF:**  
Gregory White.

**WATER POLO:**  
Iain Trousdell, Barry Britten, Warwick Dewe, Mike McKinley.

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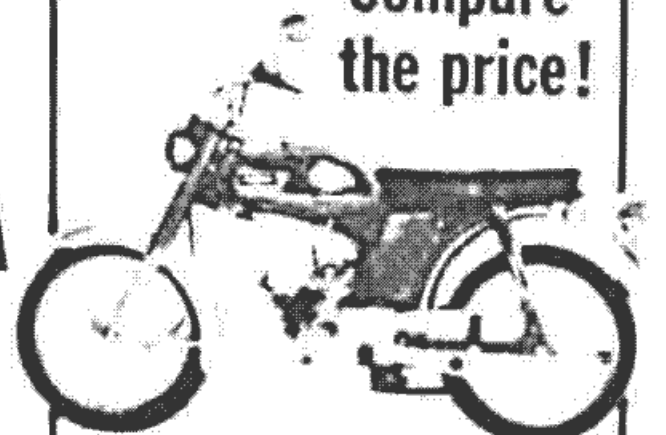
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