

CAPPING BOOK CAPERS AUCKLAND versus MASSEY

Much under-collar heat was generated not long ago over the selling of Massey University's Capping Book, "Masskerade", on the streets of Auckland. Both dailies ran front page stories on the affair, carefully refraining from imputing illegality to either side. This is the way the story goes.

Last year a meeting of all the Universities came to an agreement about the areas in which each Capping Book would be sold. Under this agreement Massey was barred from selling in Auckland.

The agreement arose out of dissatisfaction at the situation last year, where Massey's earlier publication date enabled them to leap into the big-city market and, it was felt, seriously undercut Auckland's sales of their own Book.

Again this year Massey produced their Book earlier than anyone else. And again they came north, intending to unload some thousands of their wares to the Auckland

public. In so doing they were apparently ignoring the prior agreement to which they are a party.

The first inkling that Auckland Capping Book people had of this dastardly scheme was the appearance of poster advertising on this campus. Frantic last-minute phone calls by Auckland Capping Book editor, Len Cohen, finally raised Massey's editor at 1 a.m. Next morning came assurance that, though it was too late to stop the Auckland sales force who had already left, there would be only three sellers in Auckland and only one thousand books to be sold.

It is hard to reconcile this official assurance with the fact that at least 12 Massey students arrived here, plus others in various parts of the North Island. The exact number of books they brought is doubtful, but it is known that 5,000 went to Whangarei alone. A fair estimate of the total number exported to Auckland's selling area would be in the region of 14,000 books.

It is hard to believe that a slip of the hand loaded 13,000 more books than were supposed to come. The unavoidable conclusion, especially considering that a very similar thing has happened in Wellington, is that Massey at no stage intended to honour its agreements, and indeed planned all along this secret invasion by its sales force, even happily lying to ward off suspicion.

What was played up in the dailies here was the action taken by Auckland students against the "invaders". Whatever the ethics of Massey's actions, there can be no doubting the illegality of Auckland's. Against a background of President Wood's mutterings about lack of City Council permission and

the gross unlawfulness of Massey's selling, hastily-constituted Auckland Vigilantes committed assault, trespass against property and wilful destruction.

Quite a number of Masskerades were stolen (stolen is the word) and burnt. Faced with the refusal of the police and the City Council to clamp down on

Massey's selling, Auckland had in effect to take the law into their own hands. The effect on Massey's sales must have been minimal.

The question now is whether the affair is going to sink in a sea of bad feeling or whether either side is going to carry matters further. The difficulties of any legal action are enormous.

MOUNTAIN MAKES GOOD

North Shore's own little boy has made it!

The new recipient of the £1050 lolly that constitutes the New Zealand University Students Association full-time presidency is the immediate past-president of Auckland University, Ross Mountain.

With a policy of decentralisation of national executive and "consolidation" of constituent executives, this esteemed ex-commander of we Rangitoto Yanks, — as our lower (geographically only, of course) brethren call us — emerged from the nerve-wrecking polls with colours (blue and white) flying.

Queried about the finances of NZUSA, Mr. Mountain denied that they were to be used to pay off a very liquid debt to the editors of Craccum.

The new President, furthermore, categorically denied that he is an agent of the CIA, shrugging off his accent as a legacy of an early adolescence spent among the Eskimos.

Mr. Mountain was elected by a secret ballot among the constituent delegations to NZUSA Council. It was painfully obvious that the Auckland delegation had to stretch the five-minute mind-making-up recess into nearly half-an-hour. Could there have been fratricide in the air?

Mr. Mountain's unsuccessful opponent was the man with the interesting mind, former President, Alister Taylor. Beaten badly about the head during Council meetings for

various alleged misdemeanours and finally chopped down in the election itself, Mr. Taylor must have been feeling a little sick. He nevertheless managed to say a few nice words, wishing Mr. Mountain lots and lots of lovely luck. It was really all very sweet.

In fact, this was one of the cleanest dirty elections we've seen. It was only little things like the fact that only one of last year's Resident Executive was willing to serve under Mr. Mountain that tended to spoil the altruistic glow.



Mr. Mountain is far from down-hearted about this apparent lack of support, appearing to adopt an Alfred E. Newman sort of approach with overtones of responsibility. All things considered (and they will be), Mr. Mountain's term is not going to be an easy one.

We think the answer lies in the soil.

Miss Issue 4



The working of this UDI occupied most of the deliberations of the delegates to NZSPA in Dunedin, together with a scheme for the comprehensive reconstruction of the Association. Gone are the days of the political machinations that used to occupy so much of the precious time of NZSPA officials.

Primarily, NZSPA will now become, under the presidency of Warren Mayne of Christchurch, a news service for the benefit of all constituent papers. There will be an NZSPA man (our man on campus sort of thing) at every University, doling out some kind of news release for every issue of every paper.

In view of this development, Craccum is seriously considering printing a news story. Watch future issues for this exciting new trend.

CRACCUM

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 Politics.....Dave Howard
 Bill Mongomerie
 News.....Geoff Chapple
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 Bonny Maskill-Smith; Roger Mitchell; Claudia Pond;
 Mary Peretz; Tae Povi; Pat Ryan; Honey Thomson;
 Roger Walker; Judy Wengdal; and of course - Fred.

Editorial

In recent weeks, much has been written, and considerably more has been said deploring our "sense of taste", which we take to mean our editorial policy. Without trying to sound "angry" we would like to say that we are young, inexperienced and very eager to learn.

Our youth and inexperience has led us to believe that a university is a seat of learning. A forum where one can air one's views without fear of being labelled 'heretics', 'perverts' and many other unsavoury descriptions.

If we are indeed deserving of these then all we ask is that a well reasoned argument be presented to us; devoid of emotion-packed adjectives that do so very little but indicate the mentality of the author in a way this is flattering neither to his level of intelligence, nor his case.

What little experience we have has evoked in us a realization that some people are very firmly embedded in their beliefs. We seek not to destroy convictions; only that they objectively examine other people's, with the hope that they will serve to broaden, and, we hope, enrich their own.

Politicians Challenge

Dear Sirs,

After reading your feature by Chapple in the third issue of Craccum, I feel a reply is called for, showing the views of people on the other side of the street. It seems quite obvious (according to Chapple) that Labour will win the next election, and the government will no doubt issue coinage to display its figure-heads and advertise its policy. The coins would introduce an entirely new method of manufacture, being thin shells of metal, hollow and filled with highly compressed air. They would be guaranteed to release a steady stream of hot air when warmed and punctured, or when they wear through - no longer than one year with normal usage.

The suggested designs for the obverse of the coins are: One cent: A two-headed Sir Walter, the heads facing in opposite directions, the arms outstretched in opposite directions and with the inscription "I am neither for nor against." Two cent: A jet-black obverse with the inscription "You can't see a black budget against a black background." Five cent: Mr Nordmeyer's rear end with a bookmark on it. The inscription - "Pink is out, man. Red is in." Ten cent: Blank in honour of Mr Kirk. Even if he could fit on the coin, he would be in such a hurry you couldn't see him. Twenty cent: A choir of Labour MP's chanting, "We like private enterprise - with government ownership, of course." Fifty cent: A queue at the Inland Revenue Department with the taxpayers being given a gift at one window and passing on to the next where he has it taken away again and his pockets emptied. One dollar (commemorative coin): A view of Parliament buildings with a flag flying at half-mast. The flag is black with a red L on it, in memory of what used to be.

The notes: The problem of designs for the notes is very easily solved. When a Labour government is in power, all profit is taxed. Assume, for example, that the taxation rate is one-tenth of the profit. Then if a person has a yearly profit of \$1,000, there will be \$900 left after taxation. But this is a profit and will hence be taxed, leaving \$810. The same argument is applied successively until a sum is reached which is too small to be taxed. The value of this sum will be smaller than any notes which might be issued and hence it is quite obvious that notes will be quite unnecessary. The ordinary citizen would undoubtedly never see one.

U.N.C.L.E.

Dear Sirs,

Senior students of the College may remember a letter written about three years ago, in which I stressed the need for all-round development rather than too much concentration on degrees at the expense of physical fitness. Noticeably flaccid postures of students, underdeveloped bodies, poor skin tone and lack of endurance indicate that what I said then still holds.

As in my first letter, I again issue a challenge and an offer of monetary reward for the accomplishment of a physical test which every student should easily perform. This test is not as difficult as the first and only takes a fraction of the time.

It is in two parts - one for men and one for women. The men will perform fifty one-arm push-ups in four minutes and the women will do fifty two-arm push-ups in two minutes. These times are quite generous; a fit person should halve them. For each student - man or woman - up to a maximum of ten, I will pay £10, the money to be spent on student amenities.

The test must be performed within seven days of the publication of this letter and must be done in strict form. Around Process time a great deal of effort and energy is expended on activities that are a trifle pointless and negative. Here is an opportunity to demonstrate how fit the "student body" is and at the same time benefit the college. Ladies and gentlemen, the next move is yours.

John Lesnie.

Anyone interested in taking up Mr Lesnie's unusual challenge should either contact him personally (phone 40-341) or leave their names at Craccum office in Hut Six.

Kudos

Dear Sirs,

Having just perused through your latest work of art, I was amazed to see just how good "craccum" is getting. This year you are getting cracking well and early, and the best of British luck to you too. Phew! Now: -

My question is, having seen and heard about the new Library etc., I wondered just what will happen to other projects e.g. maths block, which is due to be started even later in the current building programme.

If we students could read and see just what is going to be built, what is to be built, facilities where they all are, we could possibly arouse some passionate student fervour, and show the public that the student image is what it is -?

Seriously can you help giving, in your work of art, complete summary of our building programme(s) and future plans.

Yours, with much craccum,

Eric Waters.

Right mate we'll get craccum right away - we'll really outspoken too.

- editors.

Criticised

Dear Sirs,

In an article on the Rhodesia Society which was somewhat difficult to follow, your issue III is a statement that "the attitudes displayed at The Rhodesia Society meeting hold more terrors than the attitudes of the Constitutional Society."

It is curious to find your contributor linking two completely dissimilar organisations. This strange juxtaposition does, however, give an opportunity to assure your readers that the attitudes of the Constitutional Society hold no "terrors" for anyone with the interests of New Zealand and New Zealanders at heart.

The Constitutional Society exists simply because its members fear that individual rights are being whittled away unduly and they are apprehensive that future generations - particularly those now approaching adulthood - may find it too late to recover lost freedoms. But there be no mistake. The society recognises that freedom is relative; that it can be claimed and enjoyed only with responsibility, and so long as it does not intrude on the freedoms of others.

The erosion of individual rights is a steady and pernicious process, particularly a politically apathetic community such as New Zealand. The remedy is political awareness and the Constitutional Society would welcome liveliest - even boisterous - interest in politics among the student body.

The first question that a future professional leader should ask themselves is: they are happy about the late losses of individual freedoms from just last year's legislative such things as authority for the youngest policeman, who can be thoroughly irresponsible, enter private property without a search warrant; court penalties for refusing to allow local

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MORE LITTER

body inspectors to enter your home; and denial of rights of newspaper shareholders to sell to a buyer who happens to live overseas. Full details of these and other infringements can be supplied to those interested.

So long as the Constitutional Society exists to oppose such erosion of traditional rights, its attitudes should hold no "terrors" for today's student body.

A.F. MANNING.
Chief Executive Officer,
The Constitutional Society.

PURPLE PROSE

Dear Sir,

After reading the letters in Craccum iii from John Betts, I could not help feeling that it was a great pity that he allowed himself to write at such length about a matter in which it is obvious that his personal involvement has warped his sense of perspective.

The letter Mr. Betts has taken to task expressed a strong disapproval of marriages performed in the MacLaurin Chapel in cases where the connexion of the parties with both the Chapel and Christianity was somewhat tenuous. That such cases should exist should hardly surprise us in this, the day and age of the nominal Christian and furthermore, your anonymous correspondent does raise the legitimate question of whether "non-Christians" are able to reconcile their beliefs with their utilisation of Christian ceremonies and facilities. I know of many non-Christians who feel that no such reconciliation is possible if they are to retain their moral and intellectual integrity. They adopt an "all-in or all-out" approach.

Yet Mr. Betts says nothing to answer this question. A somewhat purple prose style is peppered with emotive words as ; "smug; disgusting; dishonesty; dogmatic, "and rises to a crescendo with "irresponsible and scurrilous nonsense". The only justification Mr. Betts offers for a non-Christian using the MacLaurin Chapel for ceremonial purposes is; "... a Church or Chapel wedding may seem preferable not from personal beliefs and convictions which are often hard to express ...". A few lines later we are informed that the "Christianity" which dogmatically refuses to respect the firmly held beliefs and convictions of others ... is hardly entitled to ... well-reasoned respect." Now, I for one am quite prepared to respect the beliefs and convictions of Mr. Betts, but firstly I would like to know what they are, and secondly, he is no more entitled to "well-reasoned respect" than is the much-maligned Christian, for it is quite

impossible to be rational about something which Mr. Betts finds "often hard to express", so hard in fact, that he never does express it.

If Mr. Betts believes that "non-Christians" can in all conscience marry in a Christian Chapel, then his beliefs and convictions are not new. Countless thousands have done so for centuries as a matter of convenience. If Mr. Betts wishes to distinguish himself from these, then he should at least inform us of his own particular convictions, and not plead difficulty of expression.

His views are no more immune from rational examination than those of your anonymous correspondent whom Mr. Betts attacks for raising questions which he makes no attempt to answer.

John Priestly.

HURSTHOUSE

Dear Sirs,

I do not agree with Rosalind Hursthouse's article "I am still an Atheist", and cannot let her letter go unanswered for two reasons.

Firstly, I feel that her criticism of Professor Blaiklock is unjust; and secondly, if it is not answered, some students may accept is as being sound, and they will be misled.

It is for these reasons, that I feel an independent should reply.

Having graduated from a large hospital and staffed in busy theatres before undertaking University studies, I have had the opportunity to observe the reactions and needs of human beings.

A student rightly decides whether he or she accepts Christianity, Agnosticism or Atheism.

Rosalind Hursthouse in her article has twisted what was said in an attempt to strengthen her argument. Her last paragraph condemns her. If you take two similar people of equal mentality, and equal education - the one who has the greater personal experience, and has had the opportunity to try out and clarify theories learned, is in a better position to make a sound and balanced judgment.

As a rule, the more one learns, the more one realises that one cannot be certain of anything, especially where there are sound arguments on both sides, but no conclusive proofs. What a person finally believes in, in those cases, cannot rightly be criticised, and he or she has a right to put forth theories, which support his or her beliefs.

Religion can do no possible harm, and if a person can

believe in it, it can do a great deal of good. Furthermore, if you take away religion from some people, they would be infinitely worse off, and the community as a whole would suffer.

I have seen more misery and suffering in a short period than most people will ever have the opportunity to see, and I feel sure that when people are facing great difficulties religion is a great stand-by, and that people without religion are far less equipped to face real difficulties, than religious people.

I would not suggest that people who are atheists cannot and do not enjoy life. Actually, I know they do, providing things are going smoothly for them, and probably enjoy life more, because they are not bound by the restrictions of religious beliefs and can do as they wish.

Socrates said - 'Evil is ignorance.' How exciting to explore all fields of knowledge!

A British doctor - Dr Harley Williams, qualified in medicine, and a qualified barrister, in his book - "A Doctor Looks At Miracles", and taking case histories and analysing them in a medical, legal aspect, said:-

"Our search for the miraculous can never be ended - for these events belong to life's discerning unexpectedness;-

Lourdes proves that the important miracles are not those rare cases of accelerated healing - but the deep transformation in human personality.

They happen to actual people, they are not abstract conceptions, but modes of human experiences, rare and puzzling."

In passing, I would say that after consideration, and extensive observation, that I am not an Atheist.

E. Frances McDonald.

RIDICULOUS

Dear Sir,

I think that the £50 wardrobe prize for Miss Capping '66 is absolutely ridiculous. Handing out £50 to a girl just because she happens to look the most attractive of some of the more self-assured girls on the campus, is to my mind a waste of money. If the contest is to be run on the same lines as last years' farce, it is doubtful if the right girl gets the money.

I hope the rest of our £6 is used in a more fruitful manner.

I.P. Grose.

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TEREBINTH---

the politics page

IMPORTS

Two days before the release of the 1966/67 Imports Licensing Schedule the Minister of Customs, Mr Shelton, confessed that the new schedule would bring him no flood of congratulatory letters. True. But that he had the courage to foresee this, that he did not hedge and go into political hiding while the new regulations made headlines, that he was courageous enough to present this very practical schedule in the year of what will be a very crucial election campaign: these are sufficient reasons to offer Mr Shelton congratulations; these are enough to reassure the Electorate as a whole that the Government has guts; that the National Party is not all waffle and casuistry.

As usual, however, with severe restrictions, the Press seized upon the sensational, showed great concern that Whiskey imports are to drop 20% and displayed great ingenuity in finding an anonymous Steel Merchant to predict that the schedule would put development back four years.

SHELTON

Motor vehicle imports are to be cut by 20% - at least 10,000 fewer vehicles. Even so, the Minister predicts that new registrations will total about 55,000. This figure represents one new car for every 50 head of population. Probably even more than half that figure are not in a position where they may drive, and with so many new and near new cars sitting in dealers at the moment, it could be that the country has too many new motor vehicles rather than too few. If, as one motor firm executive was quoted as saying, the Government always turns on the car industry when it wants to cut imports, surely an evaluation of the industry by itself, as suggested by the executive, will be timely if not enlightening. If the Government has concentrated on the car industry, there must be a reason.

The cut in woollen and other consumer goods has also brought protests. But surely these cuts only reflect the Government's confidence in the home industries and their confidence that these industries can match overseas standards if protected in this fashion. One is annoyed to note, however, that the import of Chinese fireworks has been reduced by 15% to 25% - this is an item that might well be cut 100%.

Unanswerable, though, is the complaint that sporting goods are becoming increasingly difficult to obtain. Possibly unfortunately, New Zealand's international image relies largely on its sporting achievements. Fireworks or rugby balls - take your choice! Even so, it is noted that golf balls are now to be produced in Christchurch. If this has come about by pressure on imports, then it shows the value of strict control. Because manufacturers have proved unwilling to take on new production lines it has been left to the Government to coerce them.

PRAISED

With New Zealand's overseas assets possibly at the moment at the lowest level ever, with the prospect of further reductions in price and quota on the United Kingdom market, with the prospect that large sums will have to be spent on defence very soon; with the impression that New Zealand is finally gaining a foothold and could well use a little protection of this kind; even with a crucial general election in the offing: with all these factors in mind, the Government has come up with a realistic approach to meet and defeat the problems which the country faces at the moment. This schedule is no "black budget"; this is a plan for stabilization and consolidation.

Richard Rudman

PLEASE Mr ...

How are you, dear Mr Prime Minister? I hope that you are very well and bearing up to the terrific strain of guiding our great little country. I do feel sorry for you - fancy having to stand up in that big House of Parliament all by yourself and having to apologise for the naughty deeds your Ministers do all the time. All those nasty men of the other party calling you all sorts of bad names - it must be quite enough to give anyone an inferiority complex (my teacher has been telling us all about sigh-cology and he said that if you shout at people, you give them complexes and make them sigh. Sometimes I sigh when teacher yells at me to stop pulling Fred's pigtails).

But I really must tell you what I am writing to you about, because I know you are so busy opening fetes and attending cocktail parties. Teacher, who is very progressive (I learned that word yesterday from Spelling List No.8 and teacher said wasn't I a clever little so-and-so) gave us for English comprehension a long piece of waffle headed "International Declaration of human Rites" (I think I got the spelling rite). I read it over for a long time and got so interested in it that I took it home to show Daddy. Daddy looked at it and said what a lot of piffle. (That, dear Mr Prime Minister, is not the exact word he used, but Daddy works on the wharves and so you will probably know the word he used better than I do.) Daddy said just look at the way this country is being run - into the ground! So I, being a nosy, snivelling brat (that's what Daddy calls me, more or less) sat down to see what he meant by reading the Declaration, which is a sort of statement (according to my dictionary) made in 1948 by the United Nations, of which New Zealand is a member.

Article 1 says "All human beings .. should act towards one another in a spirit of brotherhood." But, dear Mr Prime Minister, why do the members of Parliament behave so rudely to one another? I sometimes hear them fighting on the radio in between the commercials, and if they are acting from brotherhood, boy! what a nasty family they must be!

Article 5 says "No one shall be subjected to torture or cruel, inhuman or degrading treatment or punishment." But, dear Mr Prime Minister, why does Teacher smack me with his strap when I practice rocket-launching with my darts? And why do all those people

who get put in jail for being naughty have to crack rocks all day, instead of being reformed?

Article 12 says "No one shall be subjected to arbitrary interference with his privacy, family and home." But, dear Mr Prime Minister, when Daddy got all those little white and blue census forms for all his fifteen little boys and girls, he said what a dash cheek to dash well snoop around into our dash privacy. He said next they'll be asking him if he worked and if so why? if he had children and if so why? and if he kept pet alligators and if so why? (When I asked Daddy why he had so many children, he called me a dash nosy brat and clouted me across the ear. When I said that wasn't allowed by Article 5 of the Declaration, he gave me another clout.)

Article 17 says "Everyone has the right to own property alone. No one shall be arbitrarily deprived of his property." But, dear Mr Prime Minister, was it a Good Thing to take all those little old ladies' homes away from them to make room for the big nasty motorway under the Public Conveniences Act? And why does it say on Daddy's passport, which he paid a lot of money to get, that "This passport remains the property of the Government of New Zealand"? Could you really take away what he's paid for? And, dear Mr Prime Minister, why did the nasty Health Department say that good beekeeper's honey was all poisonous when it wasn't, and then destroyed it?

Article 20 says "No one may be compelled to belong to an association." But, dear Mr Prime Minister, why does Daddy always swear he wouldn't have joined his union if they hadn't made him? Is it really true that unions make people join them because otherwise they couldn't get work?

Article 21 says "Everyone has the right of equal access to public service in his country." But, dear Mr Prime Minister, why doesn't the Justice Department of all departments refuse to accept persons convicted of an offence, whether they have reformed or not?

Article 23 says "Everyone, without any discrimination, has the right to equal pay for equal work." But, dear Mr Prime Minister, why is it that when Mummy goes and works anywhere, even with Daddy on the wharves, and does twice

as much work as him (she thinks Daddy is a lazy good for nothing), why does she get only two-thirds of the pay a man gets?

Article 26 says "Everyone has the right to education. Education shall be free. But why, dear Mr Prime Minister, don't I get a rugby jersey, ball and boots free from those nice men in Parliament? Isn't rugby part of my education? Daddy spends all his money watching rugby matches, drinking beer, playing the horses, and paying income tax and social security so he can't afford to buy me these essentials for an education, and so I won't be able to be a big educated All Black.

I know, dear Mr Prime Minister, that you have probably been too busy to read this Declaration, which is no very important to you anyway 'cause the naughty Labour Party was the Government at the time N.Z. agreed to the declaration in the United Nations. But, if you have time, if Mrs Prime Minister lets you, and if the Indecent Pubs. (short for Publications Tribunal) don't ban the Declaration in the meantime, please read it. Then you will be able to write to me and answer all my questions.

Thank you, dear Mr Prime Minister, for letting me take up so much of your valuable time. I do hope you won't be too late for your cocktail party.

Your devoted admirer,
Johnny Troobloo.

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Revue 1966 has a one track theme. Sex? No Satire! The parody parallels every item in what producer Ray Stoupe calls "a certain festival in a large city in New Zealand."

And it includes items which never saw the light of the festival - like a strip show starring Naughty Adrienne Smith.

"Boiled Lollies" is a smaller revue than those of the past. There is no chorus

and the cast totals 22.

"We are aiming at a more modest presentation, smaller and more intimate than before," says Ray Stoupe.

The recurrent Ladies' Committee of the festival give the revue's 24 items unity. These are the Savoury Ladies anxious for immersion in culture and tendering cakes and savouries at the drop of a programme. This is what it takes to be of the social elite. The group has its parallel off-stage.

Leading citizens apart

from the gracious ladies appear including the Lawson quintuplets. Cultural leaders Messrs. Holyoake, Muldoon, Lake, Pearce and Snell grace the swinging festival scene. The largest item is a Maori musical comedy lasting 20 minutes. The most risque - watch for it - a flower arrangement scene.

Dr. Ruth Butterworth and Ray Stoupe wrote the script. The show goes on to Napier and Hamilton after the Auckland season.

NEW PRESIDENT AT O'RORKE.

Tony Ulyatt, a fifth year M.A. Hons. student who graduated from Natal University in 1965, has been elected president of O'Rorke for the winter term of office. He unseated former chairman Graeme Kitto in a straight contest.

There are also a few new faces on the Residents Assn. Committee, which now consists of P. Bailey, Bronwyn Case, Lois Dudson, R. Ebbett, K. Ferry, Liz Francis, and A. Patterson-Kane. The elections were the most interesting and hard-fought that O'Rorke has seen for some years, this being reflected in the 96.8% poll.

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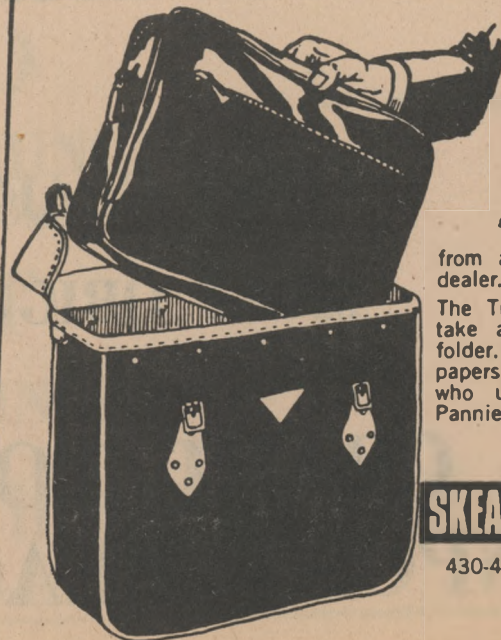
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1 P.M. MISS CAPPING CONTEST

TUESDAY 3rd.

11.30 A.M. ROYAL OPENING OF SCIENCE BLOCK

1 P.M. M.H.C. BYKE RACE

WEDNESDAY 4th.

2 P.M. "WAITEMATA GRAND PRIX". ARCHITECTS ANNUAL BOAT RACE

THURSDAY 5th.

CHARITY COLLECTION

12.00 PROCESH

7.00 P.M. COLLECTORS PARTY (EVENING)

FRIDAY 6th.

GRADUATION CEREMONIES 1.45 P.M. - 4.00 P.M.

8 P.M. GRADUATION BALL

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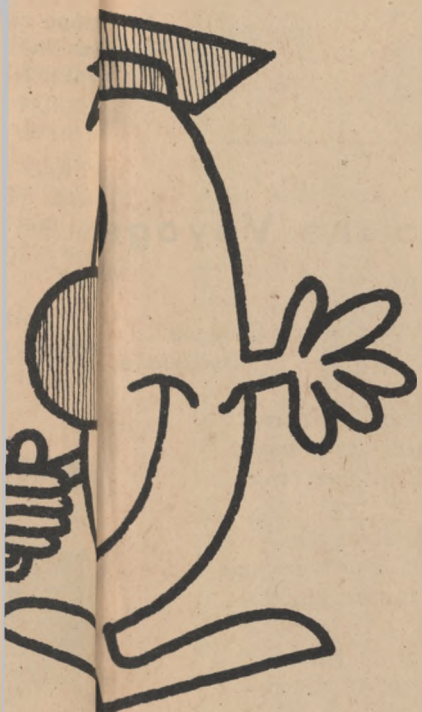
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Festival Exhibits

For the Festival the Auckland Art Gallery will be showing three exhibitions.

The most important of these comes from Japan - fifty scrolls by the Zen priest Gibon Sengai (1750-1837). The scrolls have been lent by the Idemitsu Kosan Coy. and will be exhibited in other New Zealand art galleries. The tour has been sponsored by the Japanese Government and the Japanese International Society for Cultural Relations. A similar exhibition toured Europe in 1961.

Sengai's works are regarded as amongst the last flowerings of Buddhist art either in Japan or anywhere in the East. The man himself is an outstanding figure in the history of Zen. He was for the time abbot of the important temple of Shofukuji which was, in 1195, the first Zen institution to be established in Japan. He was noted for his non-attachment, simple habits and humanitarian disposition. Herbert Read describes him as "a deeply sympathetic character, a brilliant calligrapher and a profound mystic".

Sengai's ink-paintings are characterised by their great brevity and expressiveness of line. Writing accompanies each painting and is an integral part of the scroll. It may run down the side, at the top, or sometimes through the middle of the painting. Thus above a wonderfully evocative painting of plum blossoms is written the line of poetry,

"The fragrant scent gently flowing in the dusk,
And the evening moon,"
while beside the merest sketch of a malevolently grinning frog is written the thought,

"If man becomes a Buddha by just practising zazen (sitting in meditation) then mean frog that I am I should have been one long before this."

In almost all the scrolls is apparent Sengai's sense of humour and wit, qualities which give a delightful informality to works which have a fundamentally moral purpose "which is not so much to amuse us, as to enlighten us by amusement" (Herbert Read). "Their (the zen masters') apparent light-hearted view of things comes forth from the depth of what is known as the heart which deceives not. This kind of heart is free from ego-centered

motives and thus knows no obstructions, no inhibitions, no fears; it is what I call spiritual freedom, which is the only true freedom that exists." (Daisetz T. Suzuki). Exhibition dates 15th May to 5th June.

The other major exhibition for the Festival will be a display of woodcuts by one of the greatest living exponents of the art, Helmut (H.A.P.) Grieshaber. A total of thirty-four items will cover work from 1934 to 1965.

Grieshaber has been a powerful force in the post-World War II rebirth of European graphic art. With his woodcuts he was at once reviving a medium that, in the form of block prints and block books, flourished in the 16th century in Germany and at the same time was destroying the traditional concept of it by creating extremely large works that have the scale of paintings. One piece in the coming exhibition is over seven feet high, another over nine feet high.

"His works exhibit qualities which range from tender lyricism and epic serenity to violent gestures and the pathos of sorrow and elegy", so writes Margot Fuerst in the introduction to "H.A.P. Grieshaber - Woodcuts". Exhibition dates 8 to 28 May.

The New Zealand contribution to the Festival will be an exhibition of recent sculpture. Arranged by the Gallery in association with the New Zealand Society of Sculptors, the exhibition will offer a chance to see something of the rapid development of New Zealand sculpture. Most major sculptors will be represented. Exhibition dates 7 May to 12 June.



The Savage and the Self-winding Watch

Jivaro, shrieking glee
And dancing,
Snatched the silver band
From the dismembered body
And set off on sudden feet
Beneath the succulent canopy.
Dark skin soon merged
With shadowed trunks,
Broad leaves,
Beast-sinuous movements
And bright bird flashing flights;
Leaving disconsolate comrades
Scavenging the clothes,
The coins
And edible members of their prey.

In the sleeping-house at nightfall
Crouched Jivaro, silent;
White snake eyes jewelled
Like the wooden demon
With its eyes of golden beetle shell,
Examining his prize.
He slid the charm onto his wrist,
Excitement waning;
Then he slept.

Morning and night brought movement
In the slow assertive life-stream
of the tribe;
Bound ever in its spirit roots
Like a thick-leaved tree,
Into the earth;
Moving like a beetle, scarcely distinguished
On the forest floor;
Stretching like a sinuous liana
Or the devouring jaguar,
Constantly to the ice-white phases of the moon;
And casting bodies
Like the immortal lizard and snake.

In time Jivaro noticed movement
In the cryptic features of the charm;
A cycle as relentless as the sun's
That made the river
A mottled
Vegetative skin,
And surely as significant.
But how?
Where columned sunlight sweeps
Rain-polished leaves;
Where chattering nightfall comes
Filled with soft foot-falls
And with sudden cries;
And morning radiates in mist,
Coloured with screaming birds
Once every day;
A rhythmic movement is redundant
And significant as life.

NAJ.

Far Be It From Me

Far be it from me
To break my naked wrath
On the hearth-stone of the world;
My pale-fleshed fingers are not clawed
As are the sea's;
My shaggy features do not flash with fangs,
But fearful eyes,
And I am cowed
Before the stoney walls of men.

NAJ.

Water/Fire Revelation

Dawn of our history
And stone-grey morning of our time,
With only the light of fleeting stars beyond;
The little waves that rattle on our shores,
White crests that run up our green bays
Are like grey columns of crusaders
Up the serpentwining gorges of the Alps.
Distant, the oily swells drift in
To wonder,
And whiten on the sharp shell-blades.
But there is tension
In the wind that rises with the day
That will not spend itself till evening falls.
For gradually,
The waves break further from the edge;
The red kelp rises
And stains the surface
As the seagulls' petulant voices stain the white
And the flickering flagellations in white water
Are red-coated soldiers in a frozen wood;
And the limbs are carried out to sea with it.
And as the grey sky puckers to a frown
The white plumes marshal
Over the whole iron surface of the sea;
And the beaches thresh themselves into a mire
Like virgin land pulped blood-brown
Under the booted waves of steel and fire.

A forest is resonating spaces
Punctuated by the planes of leaves.
And the planes swing soporically
Persuaded by the breathing world.
A jubilant peace is cloistered in the hills,
Protected from amassing forces
And the frenzied mobilization on the sea.
But fire has wings;
And when the seething forces of the water rise
Like jaws of teeth
To rend the crawling belly of the sky;
Or stride like giant mushrooms
Bringing a mythic conquest out of the past,
Then blue fire squabbles on the water,
And like white foam
It climbs the hills.

NAJ.

Invitation to the Voyage

Il est un pays superb, un pays de Cocagne ...
Baudelaire

If you seek me, turn from your mirror,
Turn from your dream to joy, to terror,
Unlearn old wisdom, learn new error.

Stand in your thin skin in my sun
Till skin bears fire and bone's immune,
Or skin unflakes, bones melt and run.

Unleash, unfurl; be sail for wind.
Be seed for prodigal hand to spend.

Be pricked by spears, be driven by whips,
Be tortured by doubt's water-drips
and find strange words upon your lips.

Then, when you've left your harbour-ease
For this light raft wind-caught on these
Unsounded and inconstant seas-

Be not the sail but the wind.

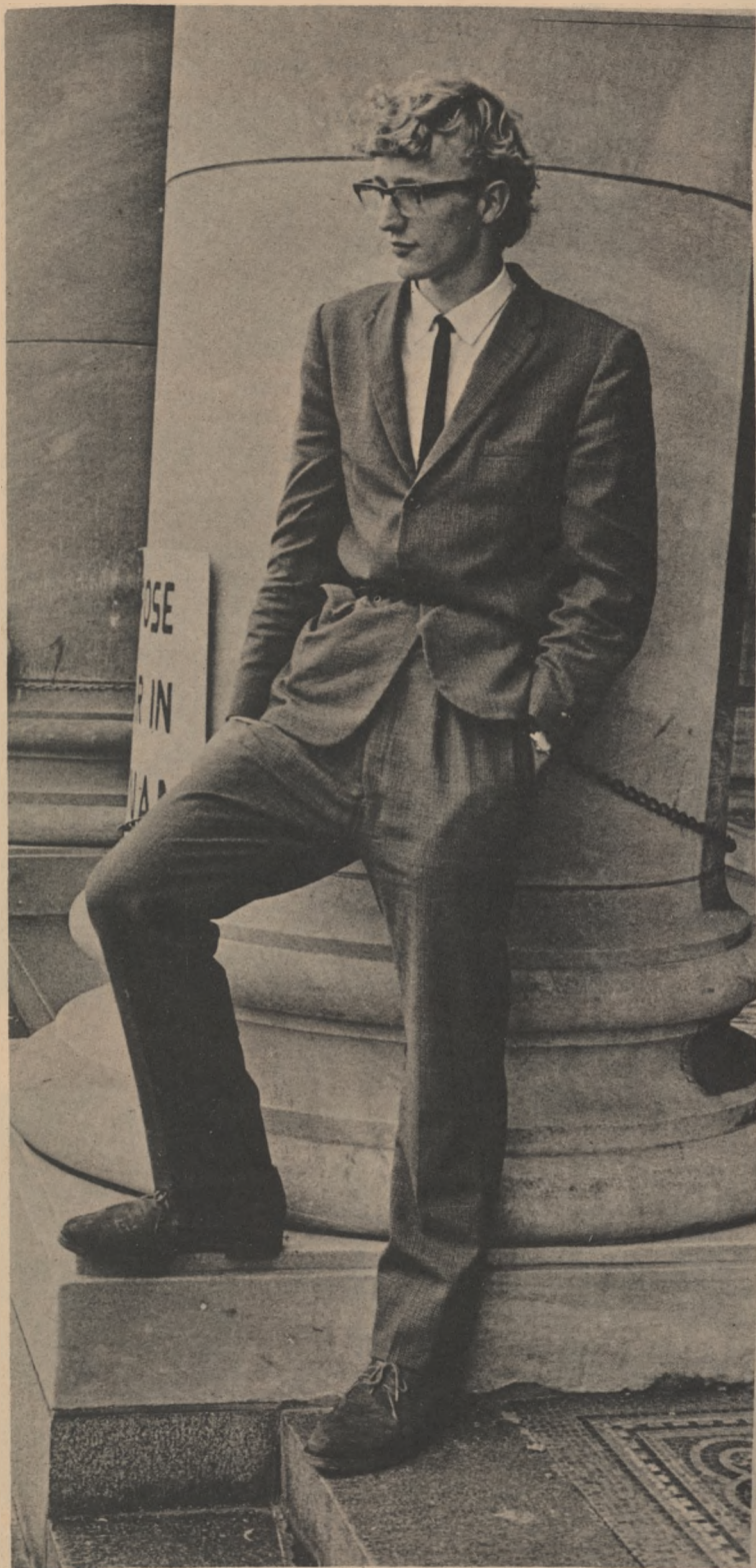
Fille.

One
Rose
to me

tion **THOU**

SHALT

Nicholas Rosenberg is a conscientious objector. He has already been arrested, tried and convicted for his actions in support of his principles. We reprint here a statement made by Nicholas Rosenberg to the Conscientious Objectors Tribunal. We make no comment.



One of the conscientious objectors who, with Nicholas Rosenberg, chained themselves to Parliament Buildings to make the public aware of their principles.

My whole case is founded on the importance that I attach to life. That is, not just my life, everybody's life, human life.

I believe that life is ultimately all that we have or that anybody ever has had.

Our society — in fact civilisation generally — only survives because its institutions place such a high value on human life.

I believe that in killing a person one is setting oneself up as his judge. I do not feel competent to put myself in a position to judge whether a person is right or wrong, whether he should live or die. I may well judge a person but not, I hope, to the extent of killing him, because even if I believe I'm right, I may be wrong. Human life is too valuable. While there is hope for change.

By joining an army, I am being trained to do the same sort of thing on a much larger scale. I am being trained to accept the judgement of my superiors, on whether huge numbers of individuals should live or die. I cannot see that I'd be any freer from responsibility because the decisions are made by somebody nearer the top of the hierarchy — Eichman found that out, he said he was only following orders, and he hanged for it.

A point that came out of the Nuremberg war trials, and again at Eichman's trial, was that one cannot possibly pass responsibility for one's actions onto others — that every individual is responsible for his own actions.

I am merely an individual who is confronted with this problem in New Zealand in 1966, but I would refuse to join any army.

It would be completely contrary to my conscience to submit to a military discipline which would override my freedom of judgement.

I have a responsibility to myself to do what I think is right, a responsibility to uphold my principles. I hold that certain truths are self evident, the most important of these is the right of the individual to life.

The right of life I believe is unalienable and to join the army trains me to destroy life, violating that right.

For problems which are never black and white, military force is a black answer.

NOT

KILL

— AUCKLAND FAILS AGAIN

EASTER TOURNAMENT RESULTS

Athletics Championship Shield:

Otago 80; Canterbury 47; Victoria 26; Auckland 23; Massey 4.

NZU v Australia:

Australia 28; NZU 11.

Basketball:

Otago 8; Massey 4; Victoria 4; Canterbury 4.

Women's Athletics:

Otago 33; Auckland 30; Victoria 24; Massey 3.

Cricket:

Canterbury 30; Otago 24; Auckland 15; Victoria 15; Lincoln 15; Massey 5.

Rowing:

Canterbury 26; Victoria 23; Auckland 6; Massey 2.

Shooting:

Otago 1079; Canterbury 1072; Massey 1069; Victoria 1061; Lincoln 926.

Swimming:

Otago 73; Victoria 41; Auckland 17; Canterbury 15; Massey 14; Lincoln 6.

Tennis:

Victoria 27; Otago 24-1/3; Canterbury 5-1/3; Auckland 4-1/3; Massey 3.

Water Polo:

Otago 20; Canterbury 16; Massey 10; Victoria 6; Auckland 4; Lincoln 4.

Yachting:

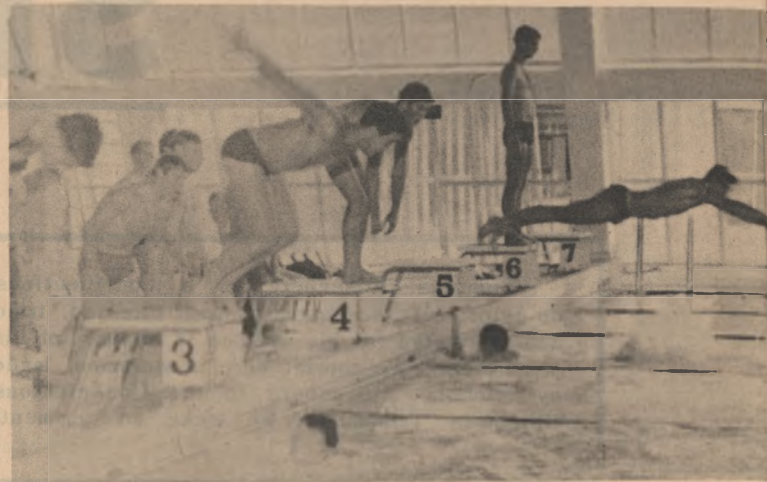
Victoria 4070; Otago 4034; Canterbury 3920; Auckland 3443; Massey 2615; Lincoln 685.

TOTAL SHIELD POINTS:

Otago 60;	Canterbury 34;
Victoria 31;	Auckland 9;
Massey 6;	Lincoln 1.

YACHTING

In the Moth class Auckland did very well, winning its section, but bad luck or mismanagement on Otago's part, in the drawing of a suitable boat in the Cherub class, gave F. McNeil and Co. no chance at all.



SWIMMING.

Two Auckland swimmers gained NZU titles. M. Kirby the mens 110yds butterfly in 69.4 sec. and Miss J. Dare the 110yds backstroke by a touch in the good time of 81.2.



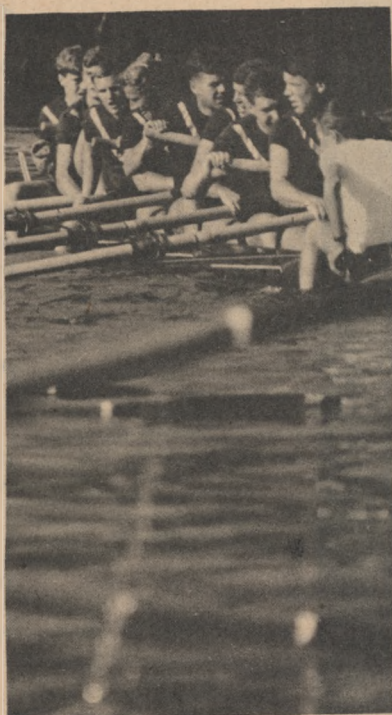
TENNIS

The tennis team was one of those struck hardest by withdrawals and apathy. If the best Auckland team had gone down the results would have been much different to those obtained which were not at all flattering.



ROWING.

The Auckland eight, through a misunderstanding, lost several lengths at the start, and did well to feature in a close finish for third. None of the other crews showed up at all.



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WATER POLO

With only two experienced players in the team G. Gottlieb and I. McIntosh, Auckland only managed one win, this over Victoria, 5-3. With more training and practice they could have been a force to be reckoned with.



Apart from swimming, but on a rather expensive help, but the sportsmen. Of course the main objective of A.U. sports Tournament

Here is

In the Craighead J. Beckett M. Grover first day, vs South m The s The Tong 440, 2nd Dutton w jump.

A RE Beckett breaks after 6.4sec.

PR

PUE

TOURNAMENT

Apart from a few outstanding performances in athletics and swimming, the Auckland team at the NZU Easter Tournament put on a rather disappointing effort. Many of our top-rate sportsmen stayed at home because "the trip to Dunedin was too expensive". Perhaps a larger travel grant from Studass would help, but the primary fault is the competitors attitude to Tournament. Only a small proportion of those taking part are dedicated sportsmen. Many no-hopers wangle their way into a team just so they can participate in the all-night parties, hops, and so on. Of course there must be a social side to Tournament. But the main object is sport, and only when competition comes before social activities is a Tournament worthwhile. Let us hope that A.U. sportsmen will have the right attitude to this years Winter Tournament, to be held in Auckland in August.

Here is what A.U. did in Dunedin.

ATHLETICS.

In the mens events, two Aucklanders stood out. **Barry Craighead** won NZU titles in both the 100 yds and 220 yds and **J. Beckett** won the mile in the new record time of 4:6.4. Hurdlers **M. Grover** and **R. Rhodes** also did well, Grover falling on the first day, but making up for this with a good win in the North vs South match.

The small team of women athletes did particularly well. The **Tong Sisters** between them collected 1st and 2nd in the 440, 2nd and 3rd in the 100 and 2nd in the 220yds. **Hilary Dutton** won the discus and got 2nds in the shot put and high jump.



CRICKET.

Auckland were a little unlucky to lose their first game in the last over of the day against Canterbury. They then had first innings wins over Massey and Otago, but were rubbished by Victoria and Lincoln.

On paper the team was quite capable of winning, but on the field proved to be rather inconsistent, especially in the batting department.



A RECORD falls to J. Beckett (Auckland) as he breaks the finishing tape after running a mile in 4min 6.4sec.



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