

Issue One 1993 March 1

c r a c c u m

Neither style nor substance

UNIVERSITY OF AUCKLAND

- 2 MAR 1993

GENERAL SERVICES

Muttonbirds in a new
Lockwood Smith discusses Orientation
H&O: The aftermath
And more sex, lust, and scandal
than Simon Barrett experiences
on a good day

Editorial

I must have written this first editorial in my head a hundred times before now. These 'editorials' would all follow a similar theme. They would always be passionate and yet reasonable. I wanted so badly to write the definitive editorial.

Fortunately for us all, I have little time and even less inspiration. I have tried the tortured bohemian thing and attempted to write this in Albert Park. Sadly this was too pretentious, even for me. Increasingly desperate I went to Shadows and stared into space, searching for something profound. I saw nothing. So here I am in the quad, thinking of the year ahead, with BFM's amplified transistor blasting away in my ears.

When I stood for Craccum with my comrade Vangelis we stood on a platform of justice. I actually wanted to go the whole hog and stand for truth and the American way as well, but Vangelis objected strongly.

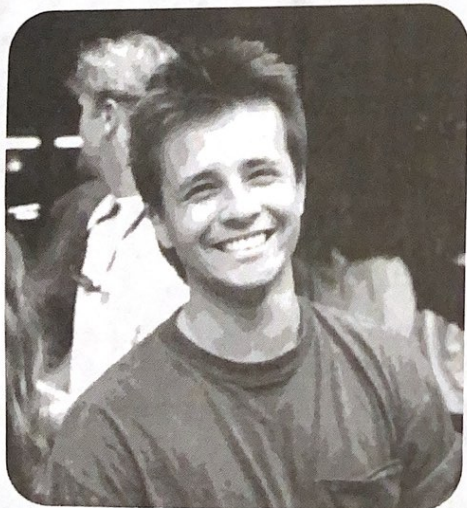
We also came up with the requisite campaign cliches. 'Student control of student affairs' is always a good one, if you can keep a straight face.

Seriously, we wanted Craccum to question and to challenge the establishment. We wanted Craccum to represent and advance the interests of all students. We both saw Craccum as having a tremendous and unique potential to offer a dissenting voice to the established order.

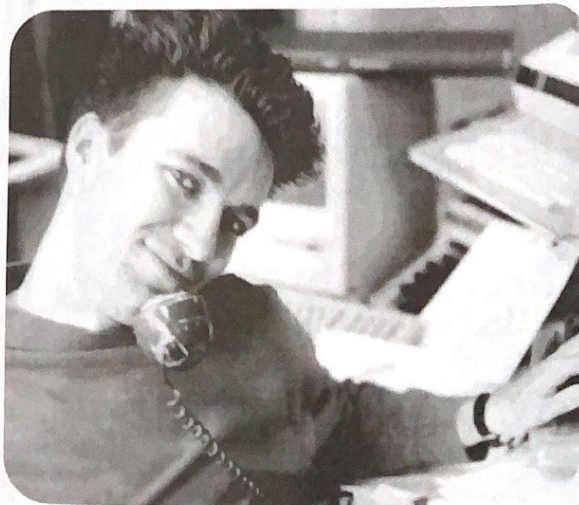
The better half of the team, Vangelis, is unable to contribute to the magazine as much as he would have liked. Still, the magazine's editorial direction will be decided collectively.

Finally, we want Craccum to be both entertaining and credible. I give you my solemn promise that future editorials will not be so introspective, depressing and boring. From us both, all the best for 1993.

Peter



Vangelis Vitalis



Peter Malcouronne

UNIVERSITY OF AUCKLAND

FEB 1994

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**7 - 10 Upstairs at the Rocktail Bar
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FREE FIRST TAP BEER WITH THIS AD

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Vangelis Vitalis (forever in my heart)

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Helpers, honeys, and heart throbs: John Hutton, Aaron Stone, Paul 'central pillar of the gay community' Sharp, Margaret Matthew, Richard Burte, Matthew O'Connor (with persuasion), Tania Wong and Ms Rebecca Sarah Williams.

Thank you all so very very much for your supreme effort. (You're a great team...mate! RNW)

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Craccum volunteers meeting every Thursday 1pm (except this week-see back cover)

Disclaimer: Craccum is the very definition of journalistic objectivity and fairness. If you don't believe us, then our legal team (Mike Bungay, Peter Williams, and anyone with Ryan for a last name) will be able to assist you.

Letters

The Seven Labours of Hercules

Dear Craccum,

You've heard of the labours of Hercules. Well, I have heard strong rumours from any number of people detailing the labours that Ritchie Watson undertook during his first two months of 1993.

1) Write your name in the ground, with a stick.

2) Do it again, only this time, spelling it correctly.

3) Do it again, only this time getting the 'e' the right way round.

4) Add 3 to 5 without using any fingers or toes.

5) Outthink an orangutan*

6) Distinguish correctly, two out of three times; between a urinal and a desk.

7) Spend one whole night in Shadows without once flexing his mighty bicep and crying out 'Look upon the perfection of Ritchie and go all gooeey, comely mortal girlies!'

Yours faithfully,

No Parking.

* The judges were split on this decision.

Singh a Song for Shadows

Dear Peter,

What happened to all the nice people from Shads? Went in there today and there were only two staff!

And where's Singh? Who's going to give all the drunken half witted people who aren't allowed to sit on Trusts blueys now?

This is worrying.

No Parking.

My Wild Weekend in Wanganui...

Dear Peter,

Omniscience is one of life's rarer virtues but, fortunately for you, it is a quality I have in abundance. Let's not crash about the manuka Pete, you're desperate for letters aren't you?

The People's Hero is also a kindly, self effacing fellow and is, therefore, quite willing to help you out of your predicament. And, quite by chance, I have a little anecdote, so illuminating, it could well pass as one of Ritchie's more philosophical musings.

The Commissar had the good fortune to spend last weekend in 'Wild Wanganui'. He was feeling somewhat weary, tired of this continual reference to himself in the third person.

I was actually down there for my cousin's wedding. It was a happy time for all the workers present. I was more than just a little tired, I was profoundly depressed. My girlfriend and I had parted due to ideological differences and I found it difficult to strike up a revolutionary rapport with the locals.

So in the time honoured way, I decided to drown my sorrows. Along with another witty raconteur I hit the local nightspot, Courtenay's, with both vigour and determination.

Being a reformed West Auckland, it was like a homecoming for me. Not even in the deepest, darkest depths of Massey have I ever seen a more con-

centrated gaggle of Westies. Everyone present was wearing tight light blue jeans and rugby league jerseys. (I exaggerate: a few of the more debonair chaps present had those elegant striped Warnocks shirts on). Classy stuff!

But that was not all, comrades. Courtenay's had a jukebox which poured out one Westie anthem after another. Some of the songs bordered on country, and the locals sung along in fine spirits.

My confidante and I initially could not believe what was going on before us. Fortunately, we came to our senses and that great Commissar wit returned.

'Friday night in Wanganui, mate, it's pumpin'.', I chorused, mimicking the great Watson. 'Howzit going, brother, Boomer, Boomer!' my good friend added with a wide grin.

The Wanganui Westies found this all to be great and funny stuff, and joined in enthusiastically. Ha ha ha.

Sadly the night was not all one great extended triumph. The Commissar misjudged his alcohol tolerance and had three or four too many ciders. He was helped home by his loyal sycophants, only to pass out. However, like a Phoenix, he arose and lurched out into the great wide open. Not knowing who he was or where he was, he rather foolishly took the inside berth between a wall and the happy bridegroom who was relieving himself. Crossing his line of fire was certainly a mistake.

Viva la revolution

Angus Ogilvie first up

against the wall.
People's Commissar
Pierre-Jacques Superstar

Angry Genius???

Dear Craccum,

I would like to congratulate Aaron Knutsford on achieving something that very few vertebrates have actually managed.

'Angry' through demonstrating his unbelievable abilities has shown us that, compared to him, Ritchie Watson is a witty, clever and erudite man. Graham Watson wasn't kidding when He said that you are a genius! Once again CONGRATULATIONS, AARON KNUTSFORD!!

No Parking.

PS (Remember Aaron "the secret is to bang the rocks together".)

A Rhodes Scholar Writes

(Ed's note-due to his complete inability to adhere to a most reasonable and flexible deadline, Mr. Richard Neville Watson's Orientation blurb was not included in the pages of that 'damn fine Orientation magazine'. At his insistence, we have printed, as a letter, the wit and wisdom of Watson. Enjoy.)

Dear Mr. Editor,

Orientation-traditionally a party time for 1st year students, an introduction to life on campus.

My executive is this year committed to an Orientation for all students, by making it compulsory to attend. No noted will be accepted, no exeats will be issued, there are no excuses as this year 1993, Orientation is free.

It has been my experience that those who have involved themselves in campus activities have...

One can afford a more

philosophical view of the world, we have the right to question the establishment, and force change. Why then has this not been happening? It is my belief that a lack of enthusiasm and participation is at the very core of our crumbling university culture. The responsibility for this situation must fall with student leaders. It is they who must take the initiative, through the creation of forums for debate, through entertainment, and through well informed speakers-in-general, by providing a stimulating atmosphere.

The nature of society is such that with age comes specialisation, this makes our university years all the more important. We must absorb the full spectrum of ideologies and cultures, thereby providing us with a truly broad education.

It is my opinion that unless the youth of today establish an 'attitude', we won't have any input into the society we inherit.

For all these reasons, Free in 93' is more than one free week's entertainment, it is about participation and unity. So get involved and let's kick start this year, as we mean to continue.

Richard Neville Watson
President AUSA

Another Rhodes Scholar Writes

Dear Peter,

I am writing to advance an idea that I have been mulling over for some time. It occurs to me that student politics is far too obtrusive for the average student to understand. This is not their fault. Most of what goes on, goes on behind

closed doors, or, at the very least at public meetings which no-one attends, because they are sooo boring, and thus never becomes public. This means that one of the ways that students have of assessing student politicians is taken away from them. The other way that students could judge their political leaders is through the personalities involved. If you know, for example, that the SRC Chair is a good guy, then you trust his judgements. But how can students know the personalities of our leaders through the SRC, or over a beer in Shadows? These two factors working in tandem mean that the students, as a body are woefully ignorant of the people who control millions of dollars on their behalf.

This may not seem so bad, but what if, for example, a bumbling half-witted moron was elected to president, with a side-kick who was, by popular agreement, totally evil? How would the students know? Well, quite simply, they wouldn't.

Now, it also seems to me that a similar situation pertains with respect to our real political leaders. We don't know what goes on in Parliament, it's far too boring for most of us to listen to; and as for the personalities involved, how many of us really know any politicians? How does national politics solve this problem? They have political parties.

So, this is what I propose. Instead of the de facto parties that we have at the moment, where groups of friends get each other elected, that we have real parties, where people who want to run for AUSA office can do so on a real platform, instead of vague

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promises. When this has been attempted in the past, most noticeably by a ticket in 1991, those involved were accused of wanting to take over AUSA. Of course they wanted to, that's the point of politics, and at least they were honest enough to come out and say it; needless to say, they lost. Of those who weren't honest enough, we all know that at last year's election, a list of people endorsed by then President-elect Watson was floating around. Some of their candidates got on, but how many students really knew who they were voting for?

Let's get what happens in secret out in public. Those who are part of a faction (and we know who you are) stand up for your mates. Form a party.
Nick Pullar.

Letters Policy

Craccum welcomes correspondence. Indeed your contributions are an everlasting source of joy to us all. Please keep letters **BRIEF** and legible (the latitude given this week will not be repeated).

You **must** enclose your real name, phone number and address.

Letters can be put into Craccum's pigeon hole at AUSA reception or brought to Craccum's office. If you're feeling really paranoid you can even post your letters to:- Craccum, c/o AUSA, Private Bag, Auckland. The deadline for letters is Tuesday, 12pm.

Elementary, my Dear Watson

'It is the setbacks in life, which build character, not the successes, and it is this character which is the foundation of success.'

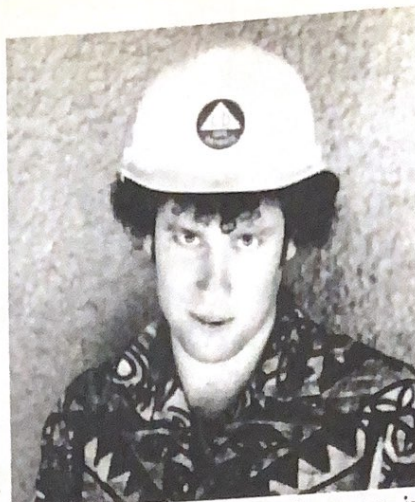
N.J. Watson (my dad)
1992.

On November 14th last year, my father died of cancer. This period in my life was fairly difficult, and my father's passing left me feeling somewhat 'ripped off'. However, in 1993 I will fight with determination to ensure students get a better deal.

Congratulations to this year's Executive for the amount of work they have been doing. Special thanks to Angus Ogilvie.

In recent years, the Student's Association has been perceived by students as a cliquey political in-group, who indulge in pseudo-intellectual dribble. Fairly perceptive I'd say.

Executive should be setting an



example to other political groups, in particular central government. We need to respond to our members interests, and action them. There has been a tendency in recent years for Executive members to believe that they are more intelligent than the average student (hence the frequent vetoing of student initiated SRC policy). Perhaps they may be better informed as 'managers' of the Association. However, why then have they not been prepared to debate these issues in front of the

student body.

In contrast, this year's Executive is committed to representing you. We intend to provide a stimulating environment, and to generate the enthusiasm and involvement required to make Auckland university pump.

(Mate-Ed)

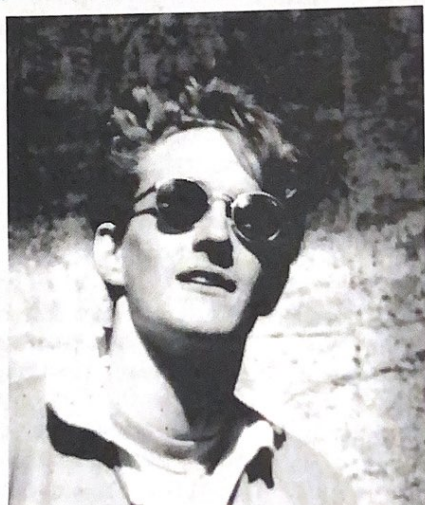
On a national level, we must educate the public as to the situation with tertiary education. Education should not be merely an issue, to be kicked around by politicians.

The time for ineffective marches being the sole focus for our campaign is over. We must inform the public, and become newsworthy. If this year's Executive implements their policies, and makes choice things happen for students, AUSA will once again become credible. I hope in the same view Craccum will set an example to other journalists. Craccum should be writing accurate, honest articles, with no indulgence in sensationalism and character assassination as it has been prone to do in past years. (This method of persuasion noted for its subtlety-Ed) Good luck Peter, have a good year, and to all students-ABSORB.

Rise up Proletariat!

A wonder! The eighth wonder of the world is upon us. The rarest of imaginary beasts, democracy, has raised its tired and cynical head again. Its two year slumber is over, it has, once more, been roused by the politicians. But this time another animal has stirred with it. Destiny, fate, the stars, call it what you want. However you look at it this is an important year.

Everything points to a year of change. In many ways this could turn out to be the pivotal year of our lives. It's an election year, the year where we get a choice to change our electoral system. This year, above all others, asks the best from us. It asks that we, the generation to lead New Zealand into the next century, stand up



and be counted. Not just as individuals but in numbers.

Let us, in out thousands, make ourselves, and our country a true democracy. We must find out the issues, question the people in power and ask why 400 million dollars is paid to 1300 'consultants'. Let us remake the govern-

ment. Remake it to 'government for the people by the people'. No longer should we allow our lives to be controlled by a small, out of touch, uncaring minority.

Rub the sleep from your eyes and take back what is yours by right. The right to a government that listens and does not blatantly lie. For more than a decade New Zealand has had governments that get into power with secret agendas.

For too long we have seen our country stripped of jobs, assets and true democracy.

People may think this is a strange 'Welcome back', but I am angry and my anger needs a release. This is where I shall vent my rage.

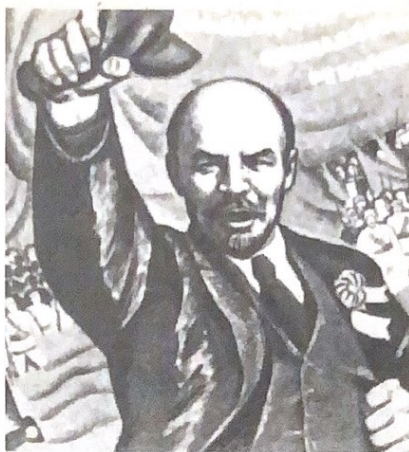
Matthew Hirst.

(New Zealander and ATISA President)

The Worker's Voice: A Revolutionary Writes

The recent commentary by our local intellectual giant (no not Ritchie Watson), Ruth my-figures-never-add-up Richardson, was simply comical. Richardson, in a BBC interview with Perigo, described US President Clinton's economic reforms as 'unintelligent'. The absence of any deep analysis by the media illustrates the appalling lack of scrutiny here in New Zealand. That same evening Jim Bolger was widely extolling Clinton's economic package as 'remarkably similar to those implemented here in New Zealand by the National Government'. A truly fascinating remark, which speaks well for the unity within the National Party. Richardson thinks Clinton's a bozo and Bolger thinks the President is a messiah from the heavens.

Well, who can we really believe? As always, in cases involving both the Prime Minister and his Minister of Finance, the answer is neither. To call Clinton's reforms unintelligent, given what the National Government's reforms have done to us is, quite frankly, breathtaking. But to compare National's record with Clinton's plan is not just astonishing, it should have knocked the media into intensive care. But predictably, our fearless media kicked in with a series of patsy questions for Bolger. These included the usual facile ones about his ability to lead the National Party. Why bother with the obvious, we all know he is not able to do that. Bolger was then he was asked whether Richardson would be admonished.



Big Jim said that stern words would be spoken. Yeah right ...

Actually, stern words may well have been spoken, the Government is currently falling over itself to suck up to the US in the hope that Clinton will relax over the nuclear issue. So, you never know, she might just have got the rap on the knuckles she deserves.

However the real admonition should have been reserved for the media. No one seems to have spotted the glaring contradictions between Richardson's statements and Bolger's. Even the ever-reliable Ralston let Bolger get away with his flights of fancy.

Someone should send Bolger a copy of Clinton's proposals which include a spending led recovery, protection for certain companies (picking winners in Alliance parlance), an increase in taxation for the middle and upper classes, health reforms (in the opposite direction to yours Mr Bolger) etc, etc ...

Strike me down with a Bolger witticism, but

these policies bear a marked resemblance to Alliance policies released during the Wellington Central by-election. This is election year and too many members of the press gallery seem to believe that the National Party is going to win again, and that it is not necessary to talk substance ... When you consider National is six points behind in the polls and doing very badly in the key marginals in Auckland, it would appear their complacency is unwarranted.

Even the Finance Minister is staring down the throat of a tiny majority after boundary changes to her Selwyn electorate. It's all up for grabs this year, and the battlefield is definitely going to be our electorates in Auckland. Students can really make a difference. There are over 20 seats in Auckland and all of the National ones are looking very shaky indeed. The Alliance is powerful here (watch for an Alliance win in Central, maybe East Coast Bays and perhaps Roskill). Labour, who should be strong, are really shooting themselves in the foot by allowing our old friend Phil-fee-Goff and others with impeccable Rogernomics credentials to re-emerge. So it's all on, and it's up to us to get organised and encourage the New Right's self-destruction.

Put some pressure on your student politicians, who seem unwilling to do any work this year. They don't want to organise anything, or put pressure on the National Party. Remember we pay them a weekly wage, and they get free meals as well(!). Put a firecracker under them, make that a bomb, I have a feeling some of them are rather slow ...

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News

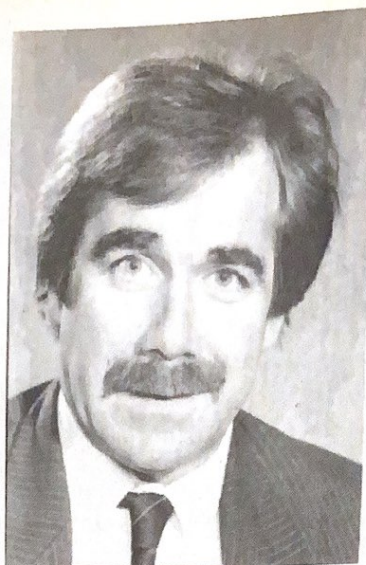
GOVERNMENT ACCUSED OF SECRET AGENDA

ASPA-Concerns that the Government intends to make students pay 100% of their course costs hide their real plan to scrap student allowances according to the New Zealand University Students' Association.

Both the Opposition and the New Zealand University students' Association (NZUSA) have accused the government of elitist policies following a newspaper column by a senior cabinet Minister advocating universal user-pays for tertiary students. In an Auckland community paper, East Coast Bays M.P. Murray McCully said he believed that tertiary students should pay all of their study costs.

The column suggested "having a serious look at expanding the current scheme by funding all tertiary education by way of student loans".

But the NZUSA thinks the real danger to students lies else-



where. National student President Kirsty Graham believes Mr McCully was using the column to test public reaction, and as it was unfavourable, they will now look at other cost cutting options such as abolishing allowances.

Ms Graham has labelled Mr McCully's ideas as "frightening". She expressed concern that they were being mooted by a Cabinet minister as such a policy would impose "a considerable barrier to entry" for many potential students.

"It is impossible to reconcile the

Government's stated commitment to education with proposals to make tertiary education very much a preserve for the few who are privileged" she said. Full self-funding would see students' having to borrow as much as \$206,000 in order to graduate. For example, the law degree Mr McCully has would cost a graduate \$50,000.

In response to calls for him to either confirm or deny the rumours Education Minister Lockwood Smith has simply said the views expressed by Mr McCully were "personal" and that it is not the Government's intention make his ideas policy. However, Opposition tertiary education spokesperson, Steve Maharey, believes the comments reveal National's hidden plans should they win this year's election.

"The fact is they have a secret agenda. While they will talk about supporting education, they want the costs passed on to students and their families. If he (Dr Smith) intends to destroy the public education system he should have the courage to say so" Mr Maharey said.

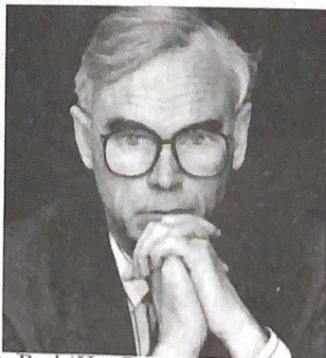
Tim Watkin.

Wanker Of The Week

For a time this looked like being a real battle between Murray 'money's too tight to mention' McCully and that caring, sharing philanthropist, Telecom head, Rod 'hot Rod' Deane.

McCully initially had a strong claim. His attempts to further extend access to tertiary education and erase the class divisions in society did not go unnoticed. While McCully is no great thinker, it is less clear that he has what it takes to be our inaugural wanker of the week.

Poor Murray is more stupid than malicious. If it was the Middle Ages our boy Murray would be the moronic village idiot. Go fly your kite, Muz.



Dr Rod 'Hot Rod' Deane is altogether a different story. On the same day as Telecom reported a record \$400 million profit, Hot Rod announced the demise of a further 5000 jobs. When those individuals jump on the end of New Zealand's ever increasing dole queue, they will be meeting up, once

again, with 15,000 of their former colleagues.

But should we care? After all, we have 'one of the finest telecommunication systems in the world'. Joy!

Of course, we can't really get angry as Telecom doesn't belong to us any more. Our far-sighted government relinquished control of our destiny to a foreign consortium. How clever! Still, we have our one special 'golden Kiwi share'. That should make us all sleep easier.

While Hot Rod is obviously only doing what he's told, he has to accept ultimate responsibility for his company's decisions.

Hot Rod, you are a symbol of all that's gone wrong in this country. Congratulations on being our first ever Wanker of the Week.

AUCKLAND THREATENS TO ABANDON NATIONAL BODY

The Auckland University Students' Association has given notice of withdrawal to its parent body, the New Zealand University Students' Association.

Auckland President Ritchie Watson gave one years notice at the beginning of the year citing lack of initiative and a low public profile as reasons for leaving. A student meeting will be held on March 31st to debate the matter.

The withdrawal was a central policy in Mr Watson's 1992 election platform and is seen as an "insurance clause" by the President. He does not feel the NZUSA central office has been doing a good enough job in the past, but reserves the right to change his policy should their performance improve.

He does not see this as a form of blackmail, simply as putting Auckland's position "slightly forcefully".

"I am not trying to railroad any personal agenda through and we may yet change our mind".

NZUSA President Kirsty Graham does not feel blackmailed either, even though her office stands to lose their largest source of funds, estimated at \$80,000.

She said "We have to take it seriously, but we wouldn't be financially crippled. We've done the figures and the levies would just have to go back to the 1990 rate for the other six campuses".

However she does feel students would lose heavily in a political sense if Auckland was to leave the fold. This is of particular importance in an election year.

"Some of the criticism is valid but it would be sad to lose all that momentum"

The criticism coming from Auckland has found no support from other Students' Associations. All regret Auckland's move and have confirmed their commitment to the NZUSA. However AUSA has maintained its criticism of the central bodies low profile and their

level of influence over Government policy.

"We have been treated like sugar-daddies and feel politically impotent at a national level. We haven't seen any real action in years" said Mr Watson. "There's no point preaching to students on campus, they have to convince the public with well-reasoned arguments".

Ms Graham agreed the NZUSA has to be "more visible". Just last week she fielded sixteen media interviews in one day. She intends to get her points across by speaking on campuses, through the student media and through the wider media as well. She adds "I was going to do that anyway".

Mr Watson claimed he remains a supporter of national student unity, but said if Auckland's withdrawal weakened the national student voice, he "could live with that".

"We may be unified, but if you're saying nothing what's the point?" he asked.

Ms Graham responded just as candidly.

"We can all live with it, it's just not the best scenario".

Tim Watkin.



MISBEHAVIOUR BY PRESIDENT ANGERS COLLEAGUES

Auckland student President Ritchie Watson's failure to attend January's Federal executive meeting has "disappointed" NZUSA President Kirsty Graham and the Presidents of other campuses.

The Auckland President opted not to

show up at the January Fedex meeting, the forum where national student policy is discussed, upsetting those who did attend. Mr Watson claims his non-appearance was a protest. He was angry the agenda for the meeting had arrived only two days before and so he boycotted the meeting and instead went to a Wellington pub.

Ms Graham admits the papers were late in being sent out, but she believes Mr Watson's course of action was unfortunate as the meeting discussed information the Presidents' needed to know about.

"I would have preferred Ritchie to come and talk about things instead of going tit for tat" she said.

However Mr Watson thought he had to make his point in as strong a form as possible.

"I have alot of other responsibilities on this campus. All the Presidents' are new to the job and any undue pressures are more than enough grounds for a protest"

According to Mr Watson the decision to go to the pub was in order to read the agenda over lunch. However he ran out of time before the meeting was due to start, and so decided to stay. Although "red-eyed" by evening, he did attend the later Finance commission and "did what was required".

But the non-attendance at Fedex did not endear the Auckland to his counterparts from other campuses. He admitted they were "pretty annoyed" at him and Ms Graham described the other Presidents as "not overly happy".

Following concern expressed over his behaviour Mr Watson offered to reimburse the Students' Association for his travel costs. He put the motion to an Executive meeting to decide, but then spoke strongly against its passing, saying he thought he had "represented Auckland well" over the conference weekend. After some debate the Executive voted in the President's favour.

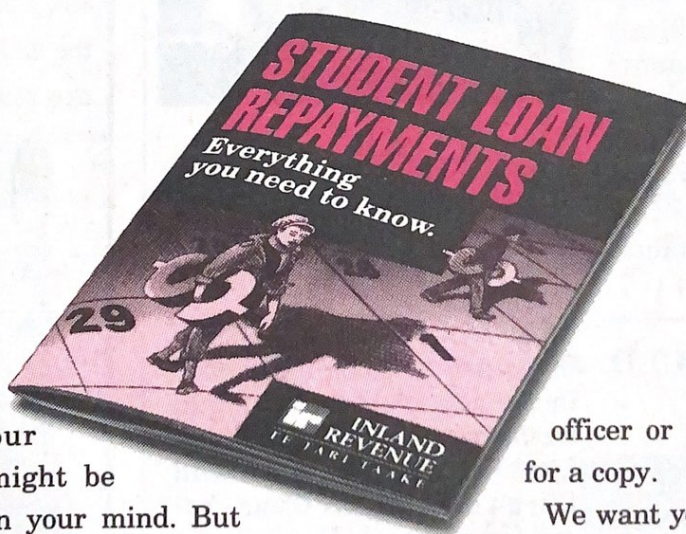
Mr Watson also acknowledged asking for a 60 page document to be faxed through to the pub.

He said "it was a bizarre thing to do, but I was being bizarre on purpose. I just felt like being bizarre". The President still stands by his protest but says he won't do it again.

Tim Watkin

Student Loans

IT PAYS TO THINK AHEAD. D.

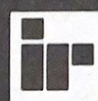


Repaying your Student Loan might be the last thing on your mind. But it's important to know what your obligations are. Some of them affect you right from the start.

If you're applying for a Student Loan, or you already have one, it'll pay you to get our booklet right away. See your loans

officer or students association for a copy.

We want you to know what you need to do, and when, because it's our job to be fair.



**INLAND
REVENUE**

TE TARI TAAKE

FREE ORIENTATION A FIRST

For the first time ever this year Orientation will be free to all Auckland University Students' Association members.

In a first for Orientations, AUSA will totally subsidise the cost of staging the event without asking students to pay for tickets. For President Ritchie Watson the idea of free entry is a way of getting students involved in campus life.

The week of activities will cost AUSA an estimated \$30,000, but Mr Watson is convinced the expenditure is worthwhile.

"We need to give students an incentive to getting involved, not plead with them like in previous years" he enthused.

Social Activities Officer and Orientation Controller Simon Coffey reported the full cost of Orientation was budgeted at \$43,000, with \$13,000 worth of sponsorship topping up the Association's funds. Mr Coffey was pleased with the 'free' concept because "its made the accounting bloody easy". And as the events aren't reliant on ticket and bar sales to break even, the money made on alcohol will be extra revenue.

Although some students have been a little disappointed by the lack of a major international act, Mr Coffey said he had no choice. The Lemonheads, touring the other Universities' Orientations were not offered to Auckland by the promoters Looney Tours because they plan to stage a private gig in the city.

Instead he has signed seven major New Zealand acts ranging from Head like a Hole to Jan

Hellreigel. And he is pleased with the quality of the acts.

"It's much more full on than in the past. Every night is very appealing".

However the idea has not been popular with other Student Associations'.

Mr Coffey said "the other campuses don't like it. Some of their Orientations are bigger and if their students start screaming for free events, the Associations aren't going to be liquid enough to afford it".

Orientation events began last Friday and run through until Friday March 5th.

Tim Watkin.

• For a comprehensive and objective insight into Orientation see Craccum's very own Orientation guide.

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT NO ONE CARED...



Cut SIMPLY HAIRDRESSING

**ABOVE
DO!**

Offer of shampoo, cut & blow-wave for \$25, with this coupon & student ID
expires Nov 1993

Midtown: 22 Lorne Street
Telephone 309-0687

**WITH THE
\$25⁰⁰**

HAIRSTYLE
MONDAY-FRIDAY
NOT LATE NIGHTS

craccum magazine

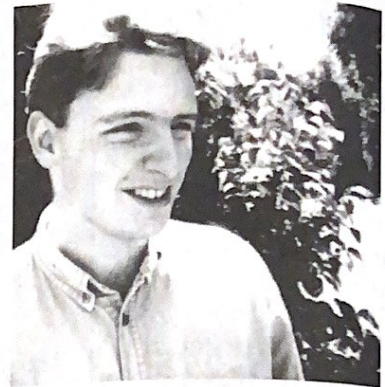
LA VOIX DU

Each week Craccum goes to the people and asks them the hard questions. We put our ear to the ground, feel the students' pulse and fire out a few clichés on the way.

1- How long have you been waiting here? (mate! [ed.])

2- Do you have any fucking clue what you're waiting for?

3- What do you think about while you're hanging out in a queue? (other than contemplating how dashing handsome the Craccum photographer is)



Andrew 3rd year B.Com/B.A

1 "15 minutes"

2 "Paying fees. At least I hope so."

3 "The sky is blue...the grass is green"

First, increase your Eye Q.

Stay looking bright-eyed and alert, no matter what university life throws at you. It's easy, with Optrex Eye Drops or Lotion, or Optrex Medicated Drops.

For tired and sore eyes, choose Optrex Eye Drops or Lotion. The natural witch hazel gently soothes, cools and refreshes.

For inflammation and minor eye irritations, Optrex Medicated Drops are specifically formulated to remove redness and puffiness.



**Soothing, cooling
and refreshing**



Optrex Medicated Drops are a Pharmacy-Only medicine. They contain Naphazoline Hydrochloride B.P. Use strictly as directed.
Marketed by: The Boots Company (New Zealand) Limited, Wellington.

0153L

PROLETARIAT



Kate 2nd year B.A
 "25 minutes"
 "Yes. To pay"
 "I was just thinking about dropping a paper, so I can work more, so I can pay..."



John 1st year 'Don't know. I'm about to find out'
 1 "Just 5 minutes"
 2 "Science..." (enthusiastically confirmed by others in queue)
 3 "About how much time this will take. And heaps of fantasies...(which he refused to divulge!)"



Joan 4th year B.A. part-time
 After some debate amongst the queue:
 1 "20 minutes"
 2 "I know where its going. I'm an old hand at this. Chaos will return to order"
 3 "I try to talk to anyone around me" -'even riff-raff like us' we ask?- "the more raffish the better!"



Then, increase your I.Q.



A little knowledge about Optrex could prove a very worthwhile thing. In fact, for some bright-eyed student it'll be worth a \$250 book voucher.

Answer the simple questions on the coupon below, and fill in the details. Then just drop it into your campus pharmacy and you're in the draw to win.

1. Optrex Medicated Drops are specifically formulated to remove redness;

☐ True ☐ False

2. Optrex soothes, cools and r_____ tired and sore eyes.

Name: _____

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Rules and Conditions

1. All correct entries will go into the prize draw
2. The judge's decision will be final
3. The winners will be notified directly by Boots Pharmaceuticals
4. Entry restricted to one per student
5. Entries must be received by 31 March 1993
6. Entries must be on the official entry form

Lockwood Smith Discusses His Orientation

When Pete called me to talk about Orientation I must confess I was a little surprised. Orientation, for me, is a very personal subject and I would usually discuss it only with my special friends.

It might surprise you to know that I don't have much self confidence. My low self-esteem made it difficult for me to understand Peter's request. Why did he want me?

Pete, however, was insistent. He told me that everyone in this world has a story to tell, no matter how small or small or stupid they are. I nervously asked whether I qualified. He paused, thought for a time and laughed. I was shattered until I realised that Pete had been playing me like a ukelele. 'Of course you have a story to tell Lockwood, and what's more, I think our readers would like to hear it'.

I can't tell you how good I felt when I heard that. At last I had the acceptance and respect of a student.

That might not sound like much, but let me tell you it is. For years I endured cruel taunts from primary school kids on my quiz shows. 'Hey Donny Osmond,' they would sneer, 'give us a smile.'

So Pete's kindness, and the friendly good-natured pat on the back he gave me, really meant a lot. We chatted away like lost brothers. Pete kept pressing me on



'Jim is well-endowed in all respects. Everyone knows he's got a "whoppa". It must be at least this long.'

the subject of Orientation, so I told him everything.

I was always a good student, despite being the only New Zealander at Eton. I was supremely intelligent, as my 3rd form prize in woodwork will attest.

I came back to dear old Godzone for my tertiary studies and initially felt on the outer. I missed my school chums dearly and I found making new friends difficult.

Luckily this period in my life did not last long. I started up the Auckland University Young Nationals which, as all students know, is full of wild pranksters. Once, Muz McCully and I threw a dart at a lecturer as he turned his back. By jove, we treaded a fine line.

With my new found friends I started to break out social-

ly. I would hang out at the Uni milk bar and drink coffee like a bohemian. I really stood out at Auckland Uni, everyone else was without style. But Orientation was really my grand coming out. I just let myself go. The shenanigans I got up to, you just wouldn't believe. Once me and Simon Upton were walking through Albert Park when I pushed him into the fountain. As his head popped up I said, 'I thought you were a "dry" Simon, not a "wet"'. Ha, ha, ha, get it?

Crikey, I'm funny! I remember one night I jumped up on stage and jived with the Yandall Sisters. By golly I was risque. Another night I hammed it up with Ray Columbus and the Invaders. Boy they were fantastic. Afterwards I passed out only to wake up doing the wild thing.

I bet that comes as quite a shock, eh? Old Lockwood was certainly a hellraiser in his time. It just goes to show you shouldn't judge a book by its cover.

Another chum I had then was that square-jawed blond bombshell Pete Sinclair. We became fast friends very quickly and the hi-jinks we got up to would leave you disbelieving. However, that's a subject for another column.

ORIENTATION¹⁹⁹³!

DON'T FORGET IT'S

entation is here again,
ught to you by your stu-
ts association and that
nsical headbanger Simon
ey.

Everything is absolutely posi-
y free which is more than
can say for Victoria's tragic
t (that's a joke - albeit a
e one).

can find out all about Ori-
tion in that "damn fine"
tation Magazine quite pos-
the definitive production
kind.

ember this is just a brief
. In the words of our presi-
enjoy and experience.

tesy of that "damn fine"
tation Magazine we bring
ne Orientation Guide!

MONDAY

1 MAR

COOKIE TIME BISCUITS PRESENTS
COMPETITIONS
in the QUAD 1pm

THE COMEDY GUILD present...

**"The Most Splatacular
Show On Earth"**

B-Side Theatre

1pm

free!

The Radical Society presents

CINEMA PARADISO

Free Movies 6 - 12pm

MAIDMENT THEATRE

tonite: Kiss Of The Spiderwoman
Apartment Zero/ Another Country

Radio95BFM presents the

B - ROOM

COFFEE LOUNGE 8pm

The Blue Tile Lounge

symonds st, the city presents

HEAD

from
wellington

**like a
HOLE**

and

FREAK POWER

8pm MAIN CAFE

FREE FILMS!

RUDMAN GARDENS 11PM

TUESDAY

2

Organised by the
**Education Action
Group**

**EDUCATION
FOR SALE**

THE COMEDY GUILD present...

**"The Most Splatacular
Show On Earth"**

B-Side Theatre 1pm free

The Radical Society presents

CINEMA PARADISO

Free Movies 6 - 12pm

MAIDMENT THEATRE

tonite: Local Hero / My Beautiful
drette / Sammy & Rosie Gel

Radio95BFM presents

B - ROOM

COFFEE LOUNGE

Presenting...

Baker, Sailor & P

**SAM
HUN**

& Late Nite Milk

8pm MAIN CAFE

FREE FILMS!

RUDMAN GARDENS 11PM

and IT'S ALL HERE!

DB EXPORT

WEDNESDAY

3

**FREE EXECUTIVE
SHAMPAGNE BREKKY**

served by this year's exec
QUAD 8am

.....
this years first...

S.R.C.

student representative council
QUAD 1pm

.....
THE COMEDY GUILD present..

**"The Most Splatacular
Show On Earth"**

B-Side Theatre 1pm free!

.....
The Radical Society presents

CINEMA PARADISO

Free Movies 6 - 12pm

MAIDMENT THEATRE

tonite; Do The Right Thing / Jungle
Fever / Boyz In The Hood

.....
Radio95BFM presents the

B - ROOM

COFFEE LOUNGE 8pm

Free tonite for you
the

P.S. EXPERIENCE

and the

BLE TASMANS

8pm MAIN CAFE

FREE FILMS!

DMAN GARDENS 11PM

THURSDAY

4

The Cut Above Salon Presents

**"The Very
Short Hair
Show"**

QUAD 1pm

.....
THE COMEDY GUILD present..

**"The Most Splatacular
Show On Earth"**

B-Side Theatre 1pm free!

.....
The Radical Society presents

CINEMA PARADISO

Free Movies 6 - 12pm

MAIDMENT THEATRE

tonite; Sleeping Dogs / Missing /
Slaughter House 5

.....
Radio95BFM presents the

B - ROOM

COFFEE LOUNGE 8pm

.....
WOMANSPACE
presents

JANhellriegel

plus guests

fatal jelly space

8pm MAIN CAFE

FRIDAY

5

EXPERIENCE

**QUAD
FEST!**

QUAD 1pm

.....
The Radical Society presents

CINEMA PARADISO

Free Movies 6 - 12pm

MAIDMENT THEATRE

tonite; Eat The Rich / Brazil / With-

.....
presenting the

BIG ONE

THE

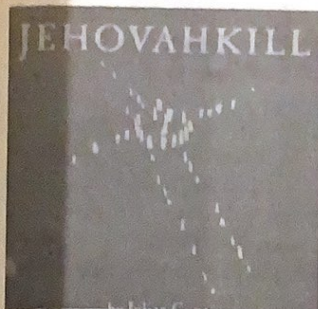
MUTTONBIRDS

and
THE 3D'S

RECREATION CENTRE

all ages 8pm

THE END for now....



JULIAN COPE Jehovahkill
Jehovahkill's concept is both blatantly obvious, (the rejection of the Judeo-Christian religion and the power of the serpent and the cross), and too lengthy to discuss. So bollocks to the concept. Musically, Jehovahkill is a modern day epic made from elements of yore.

To compare tracks like 'Know (cut my friend down)' to the frustrations of

Ziggy or 'Slow Rider' to the cool drawls of Reed, would be far too easy. Cope goes beyond the sum of his influences. Songs, ('Poet is a Priest', 'Fear Loves This Place', 'No Hard Shoulder To Cry On' ...), become oceans: swirling, diving, crashing; distantly beautiful, inherently threatening. He's pretentious, overbearing and brilliant. His album is 70 minutes of experimental pomp rock put through a punk strainer mixed with enough acid to kill an elephant. Typical, really.

John Taite

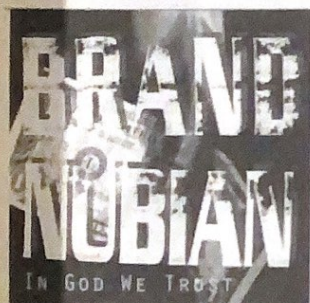


PERE UBU Story of My Life Let it be said, first of all, that Pere Ubu are f~king brilliant. God knows how long they've been making weirdo rock'n'roll- longer than I've been around- but it's obvious they seriously lost track of normality in the hippie era and thankfully haven't found it since.

Story of my life opens with a synth drinking ditty, lumbers into "Come

home", bolstered by a riff Metallica would clean their leather trousers for, and a bass drum beat that hammers concrete posts into the ground. From there it's into the superbly, irreverently insane "postcard" and soon the title track, a cartoonish romp into the realms of talking crap. But Pere Ubu are at their best when things speed up ("Race the Sun" from "Cloudland" being the perfect example) and here they do it again with "Kathleen", an endearing slice of retro pop that strums away joyfully in a weightless void, David Thomas' voice sounding, as ever, like a pubescent Bob Mould, quivering as if about to break. "Story of my Life's" nature is determinedly warped, individual and experimental, the successful marriage of keyboard and homage to the guitar. Does it for me.

Tony Miller



BRAND NUBIAN In God We Trust - If Arrested Development are the 90's De La Soul and the Disposables are the 90's P.E. the Brand Nubian are, well, the 90's EPMD. They're old school, they're supertanker bass, they've got players like Gregg Motherfuckin Mann in the control seats. Aaaaand..... They're sexist ('Steal Ya Ho'), they're homophobic ('I'll can fuck up a faggot... I ain't down with

gays" - Punks Jump Up To Get Beat Down') they're dick-nocentric, and the sooner they realise the Allah kick has got as much cred as Christian, preachy rock, the better.

Then again, if you bypass the lyrics, forget it's 1993 and pump up the volume to spine crunching levels - they're worth at least a cursory listen. But Brand Nubian are anything but brand new.

John Taite

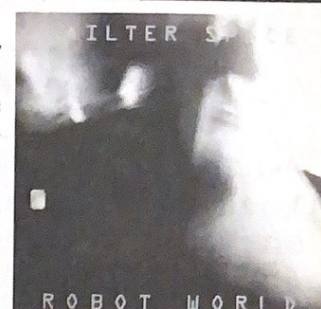
BALTER SPACE Rpbpt World
Balter Space are intense in a way comparable only to the Skeptics. This is a dour and pessimistic record, minimalist in both composition and feel. Flashes of optimism glint periodically in some key changes and relief provided by the somewhat muted (and enjoyable) tenor voice of John Halvorsen. But the music that Balter Space create is that of a reality that awaits all, a fascinating slide to a disturbed ecological future.

Wanna buy some shellfish?

Tonal variation within all the instrumentation, especially guitar overdubs and differing snare treatment make the murky death trip even more enjoyable.

This could be a sound track to a degrading culture of consumerism and a poisoned environment. Little wonder then that urban and rural Europe love them. Robot World is absorbing, unsurpassable and unavoidable.

Michael Canning



JOHN CAMPBELL Howlin' Mercy

All great rock comes from the blues; this is the process of it happening. Campbell has a heavy handed approach, and damn, is it effective. Gutsy, confident, loud chords, pacy songs and vocals that growl their way out of a (now empty) whisky bottle. "Ain't afraid of Midnight", "Saddle up my Pony" and "Written in Stone" are absolutely superb - hard hitting and completely caught up in themselves.

Whereas what you might describe as the old school - your John Lee Hookers and the like - appeal in terms of their luscious blues subtleties, Campbell's is equally compelling for it's fire and young blood attitude, the blunt, loud and arrogant rock slide to it's personality.

This is hard drinking, this is smoky poker rooms in truck stops, Johnny Reb boots on gravestones and 80 proof spirits, a place where men don't wash and guitars have women's names. If the devil's looking to buy this blues man's soul, he's going to have to take out a mortgage on the eternal furnace.

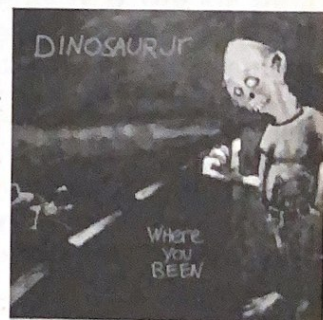
Tony Miller



DINOSAUR JR Where You Been
Expectations of a NEW Dinosaur JR are all but dashed, unabashed by the success of THOSE seattle bands, J. Mascis continue to follow the path towards Neil Young fame. While the Dinosaur JR songs sound like classic feedback ridden Dinosaur JR, it's obvious that J's fascination with Neil has finally

come to the surface, in a most blatant way. If you own a programmable CD then only programme tracks 3,5,7 and 10, and you'll think you'll be listening to classic Neil. Programme the rest and those notes of sweet distortion flow reminiscently. The single is "Get Me" is somewhat strange as introduction, there's much stronger material in "Start Choppin" and "On the Way", this is one I can recommend to both young grunge fans and old Neil followers.

Sicoff



Guinness with McGlashan

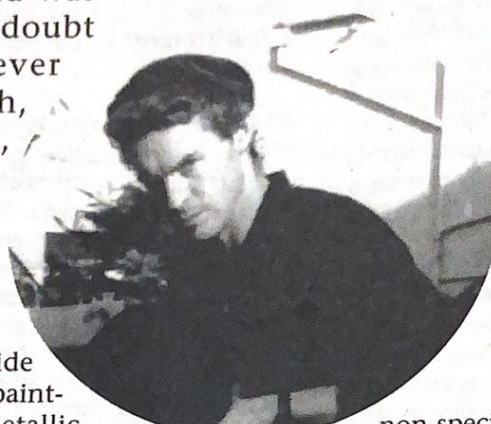
Seeing the promo for Oprah's Michael Jackson interview the other day, with the associated 'King of Pop' catchphrase plastered all over the screen, made me wonder if NZ had a musical royalty, and who they were. The first name that sprang to mind was Don McGlashan. I doubt it's a title he'd ever accept or agree with, but Blam Blam Blam, From Scratch, the Front Lawn and The Muttonbirds are certainly an impressive pedigree.

We arrange to meet outside the Occidental pub, now painted a fetching shade of metallic silver. He's been practicing in Vulcan lane as the Muttonbirds have recently 'taken a punt' on becoming a full time venture. After three successful singles and good album sales, the Muttonbirds are just starting to break even. The third mortgage he and partner Marianne took out to pay for the album was paid off the day before.

I think when you meet anyone that has a high profile on stage and screen, you go in with a lot of preconceived ideas about their personality, which are at least partially wrong. And the overriding image I have of Don McGlashan is of the '1/4 acre visionary', as he was recently described-the down-to-earth Kiwi bloke that sings about the locals.

'Yeah, I have developed a reputa-

tion for a local focus,' he says looking up from his Guinness complete with a frothy moustache, 'but that's just the way I work, not a specific goal. If you set yourself up to write songs, theatre or to paint, you should make them as good as possible. For me, that involves detail. It's what I need to do to produce good work. Some people are very good at writing



non-specific global pop songs-it so happens that I'm not. I try to write about my experience. And the closest person to me, that I can imagine, is me. I happen to be a white middle class boy from the North Shore. If I was a Catholic kid from Northern Ireland, I'd write about that. So, is the '1/4 acre' title one you like? Do you see yourself as that? I look forward to a time where it wasn't such a big deal, where people just looked at the songs. It gives you a certain uniqueness, though. Perhaps. But there's no point in angling for uniqueness-because it can fuck you up-like you're desperately trying to find a gimmick. I think my work's better than that. I resent being wheeled out when people talk about nationalism, and local work. I

think commentators that are fairly unimaginative-it's of a fallback position for them. Do you worry that could get in way of the songs?

No, I think people still listen the songs. It's interesting-people being in a culture that critic its own output. I think there's kind of a reaction against nationalism in songs and theatre group of people that have grown up within this upsurge of local

"I resent being wheeled out when people talk about nationalism..."

feeling-happy to sing and speak in their own accent, and they're young and don't want a bit of flag waving. I think it's good because it suggests that they shouldn't take up notions of what they should and should like.

Yeah, but it seems to me we're so rated enough by other cultures that we don't try to emulate them...

Sure, that's always been a point of view. I've just not wanted to blow the trumpet too hard. What I want is the songs to stand for themselves. What matters to me is that my work is that people will bother to remember it, to keep it as part of their lives. If in 10 years me and my work are remembered as a bit of Kiwiana, OK. I would prefer that there be some songs that have touched people.

The Blam's material is already doing that for you though. How did the recent compilation come about?

It was a reactive thing-'There is no depression' was released on another compilation without our permission, which was a bit of a shock. It turned out that it was a series of minor errors, not a major scandal. But that's what made us think of doing it. It was really interesting to sit and listen to all those old tapes in the context of what we're doing. Mark Bell is now working with Jan Hellriegel, Tim Mahon organising a lot of arts in south Auckland. It was a good time to be in music in NZ. *The fabled golden age?*

Well, yeah, but I think we're going into another one of those now. I tend to think things are a lot more real now. People are actually talking to overseas companies, and signing deals. In those days we acted like we were selling records, but we weren't. It's a sign of the times that we're thinking of releasing a fourth single-that companies are trying to sell albums more.

Do you think TVFM and the NZ On Air funding had much to do with NZ music's success last year?

Definitely. I think at some point TV3 will realise it's lost face over giving TVFM and put some type of video programme back on. I'd hope they'll realise the value of local products for local markets as has happened most other places.

What's happened to the Front Lawn?

We stopped live in 1990 to write and direct some short films. After six months, we realised that the live performance was what held it together-if that wasn't there, our interests would dissipate, and they did. David Long [formerly of Six Volts] and

I were interested in starting a band, which turned out to be the Muttonbirds, and Harry [Sinclair] worked with films. But we recently got back together to do the second album, which is finished basically. It's all new stuff, a lot from the shows. Actually

"you have to carefully check you've washed your hands - because there may be baby crap on it"

I'm really happy with it-it's more personal, stronger.

How has the birth of your son changed you?

It's changed my attitude to handshakes-you have to carefully check you've thoroughly washed your hands because there may be baby crap on them. It's a good thing socially and in business deals-people think 'Why isn't he shaking my hand??' when in

actual fact I'm trying to remember the last time I changed a nappy.

Looking forward to the Orientation gig?

In a big way. The Blam's played two or three orientation tours, and I've got really good memories of them. Really vital, energetic gigs with a very keen audience. And playing with the 3D's is a blast [usually literally]. They're a band I really like. It'll be great.

The conversation ends as Don realises he's late for a meeting at Mandrill studios where he and Harry are putting the finishing touches to the new Front Lawn album. I pop in later and manage to hang around long enough to catch a few snippets of what sounds like another brilliant record. Also expect a new Muttonbirds album in the latter half of the year. But in the near future, expect to be in the varsity Rec Centre, March 5.

Tony Miller

95bFM ALTERNATIVE TOP TEN 24TH FEB 93

- 1 - **Belly** White Belly
- 2 1 **King Missile** Detachable Penis
- 3 3 **Babel** Jak in the Box demo
- 4 - **Pere Ubu** • Wasted
- 5 6 **Dawn Penn** You Don't Care
- 6 - **Raindance** In Your Face demo
- 7 2 **Bailter Space** Begin
- 8 - **Ween** Little Birdy
- 9 10 **Shaggy** Oh Carolina
- 10 7 **Chia Pet** Hey Baby

How much weirdness can the great viewing public take? Specifically, small town American weirdness. First there was *Twin Peaks*, the product of the semi-sane mind of David Lynch. Treating a plot based around murder and mayhem with a surreal, soap operatic touch, it started with a bang. But, by the second series, the once celebrated weirdness had become forced, and most of its audience fed up or confused.

(Lynch by the way, was unperturbed. He wrote and directed a film version, *Twin Peaks: Fire Walk With Me*, which traces the events leading up to Laura Palmer's death. It was released in Europe and the US late last year. Some called it the auteurs greatest triumph, but mostly it was panned as utterly incoherent. Either way, it suffers from many of the actors from the TV series being unavailable.)

Then came *Northern Exposure*, the product of the eminently more level-headed team that brought you *St Elsewhere*. Set in Cicily, Alaska, *Northern Exposure* has a lot in common with *Twin Peaks*: both revolve around big city outsiders coming to a small town (Agent Dale Cooper, Dr Joel Fleischman) - both of whom report to a female partner (Diane/Elaine). Both small towns are filled with eccentric personalities; both have a watering hole with a waitress called Shelly; and both are dominated by a local magnate who's a couple of cans short of a six pack.

The differences are just as important however. *Northern Exposure* has distilled the *Twin Peaks* formula down to a less-threatening kind of weirdness. There's none of Peak's incest, drugs or S&M-indulging cheerleaders in Cicily. And whereas Peak's unruly band of teenagers cut class and snorted coke,



The cast of Picket Fences, complete with their psychotically well-ironed shirts. The stunned, stupid looking one in the middle is Tom Skerritt.

Exposure's lone teen wants to be the next Woody Allen (pre-tabloid sex scandal Woody Allen, that is).

Yet while *Exposure* is more conservative than *Twin Peaks*, it remains agreeably outside the mainstream. Maggie the airplane pilot, for example, has a problem with her boyfriends dying in freak accidents. Rick - the fifth - bought it in a recent episode when a defective NASA satellite landed on his head. Doc Fleischman was unable to extricate man and machine, so Rick had to be buried in a satellite-shaped coffin.

The third panel in our tryptic of small-town American weirdness is the recently-arrived *Picket Fences* - the product of careful audience research. This time the setting is the whitebread town of Rome, Wisconsin where the action revolves around the Brock family. Dad (Tom Skerritt) is the local Sheriff and mom (Hillary Clinton lookalike Kathy Baker) is the local doctor. And, this being the family values nineties, mom and dad have kids: the smartarse Matthew: Justin, who bears a disturbing resemblance to a young Alfred E Neuman and some-time rebel

teenager Kimberly.

Working for dad down at the police station are officers Ken Lacos (Costas Mandylor) and Maxine Stewart (Lauren Holly). Kenny and Max are more than just the best looking law enforcers on the block; they're the Calvin Klein cops. They have perfect hair, perfect skin and perfect eyes. Luckily, they also have bad attitudes, which stops things getting too howdy-doodo (in a recent episode, Kenny, under provocation, gave a corrupt building contractor a vicious beating. Max covered up for him). Then there's the smartmouthed lawyer Douglas Wambaugh ("how dare you sink to my level?" he demands of a courtroom opponent) and the fat-slob mayor who has to be lifted out of his car with a crane after a fender-bender.

Picket Fences can register pretty high on the quirky-weirdness scale when writer/producer David E Kelly (ex LA Law) puts his mind to it. But whereas *Exposure* has a penchant for pushing the boundaries of taste (the whole town cracked up during the aforementioned funeral for Rick the satellite). *Picket Fences* is willing to shock your senses (one episode dealt with a serial assaulter who cut off people's hands. Six of his victims turned up at the Rome police station, all sporting farcical Peter Pan-style hooks on the ends of their arms) but not your sensibilities; an affair between a teenage girl and a 62 year-old man a la *Exposure's* Shelly and Holling could never happen in Rome. Hence, it was sadly predictable that *Picket Fences* would win their Tuesday night square-off.

What's behind *Picket Fences*? An acceptable level of small town American weirdness.

(*Picket Fences* Tuesday, 9.30. TV2; *Northern Exposure* Tuesday, 9.30. TV3).

Chris Keall

Adrienne wants your body and Peter wants your mind.

Your student magazine needs your involvement. If you are able to assist in any way, shape, or form, then don't beat around the bush, come and join our team. We'll welcome you with open arms. If cliches don't convince you, then consider the words of the Great Man. R.N. Watson, the erudite philosopher and wordsmith, once said that 'Craccum is a cool place, mate!' Well, what more can we say.

Craccum volunteers meeting, Tuesday 1pm.
All welcome.

