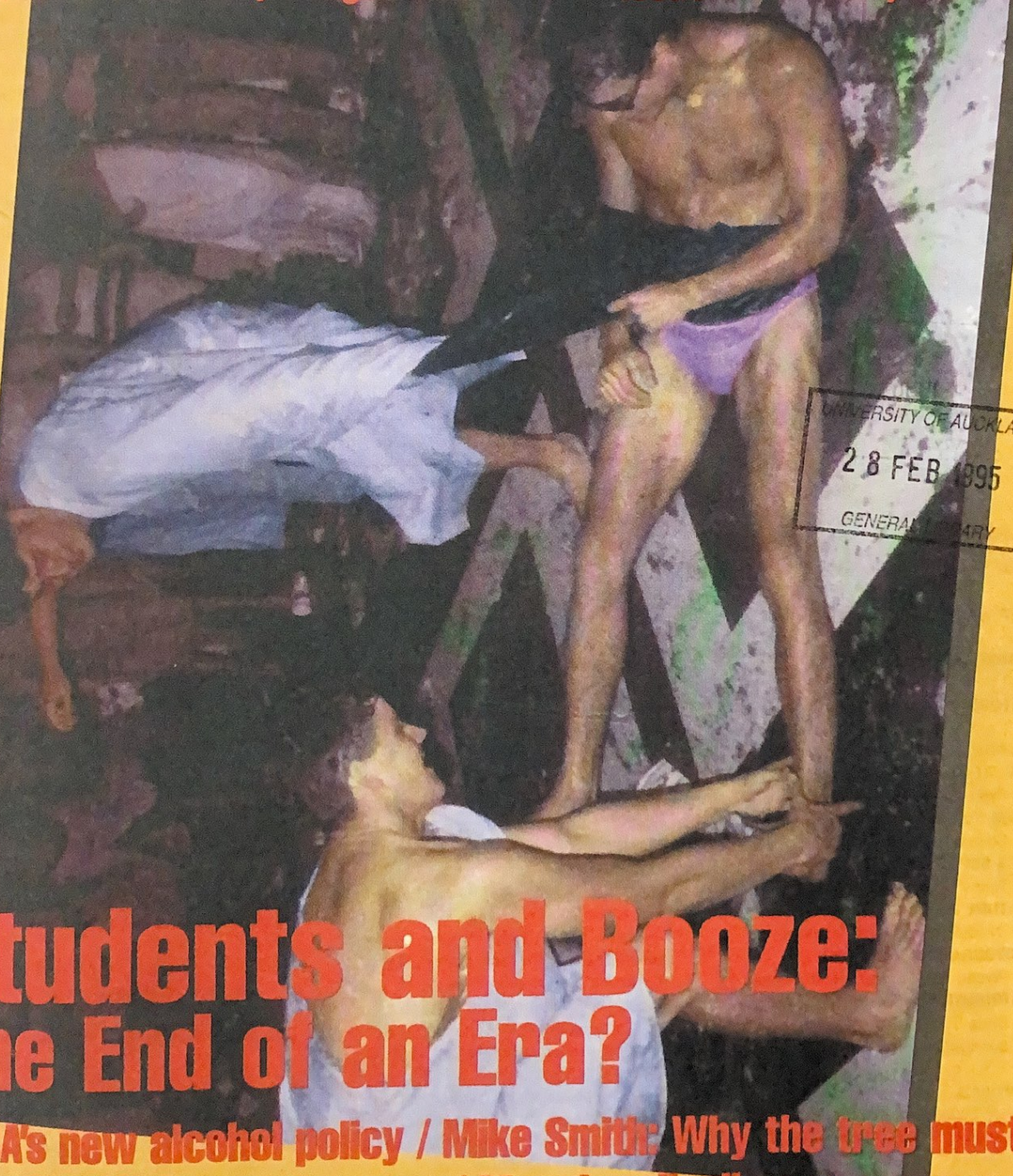


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CRACCUM

Auckland's Tertiary Magazine

Issue 1 February 27 1995



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Students and Booze: The End of an Era?

AUSA's new alcohol policy / Mike Smith: Why the tree must go
Safe Sex 10 Commandments/ Maori radicalism on campus

48 pages every week more CRACC less UM

editorial

Welcome to 1995. You are about to start another fairly pointless year at an institution that breeds mediocrity! Most people seem to chose Varsity over a) the dole, or b) AIT.

What a choice. One should be here to learn, not to be lectured at. So for those of you who are enrolled in anything other than Arts, there is still time to change courses. These are years where you have the chance to meet the most amazing people in your life. ENJOY IT! With Education becoming an economic choice these days, Universities are forced to mass produce fee paying graduates. THE QUALITY HERE IS DEFECTIVE! If that's the only reason you're here, your wasting your time. Leave now.

Get involved, and meet people. There is a way to balance work and play, (a C- is a pass after all).

Enough of this welcome crap; the gist is, don't think your years here have to be all hard sweat and toil, you can experiment/inhale/taste/touch/feel whatever you like and pass. Or you can do your B Com style meal ticket degree. Choice is yours!

PS Inspired to become involved? Craccum volunteers meeting Tuesday 7th March 1pm,

2nd floor Student union building.
Box-a-birds, RIGHTO!
BOMBER

I hope you enjoy the first issue of Craccum 1995. This year we're trying to put substance into the magazine, bringing you more news, humour, features, reviews and sports. We're also trying new things - check out our science page, exec baseball cards and revamped art section. You might notice that the design and layout of the magazine is different. We're trying to make things easier on the eye so that you can read them in low light conditions, like those dim Art History lectures. You can count on CRACCUM to continue to bring you coverage of the most controversial issues on campus. This week we've got features on Maori radicalism and AUSA's new alcohol policy. CRACCUM wants to encourage lively debate amongst its readers, so if you do or don't like something drop us a line or contribute to our regular page devoted to student opinion. Don't stand on the sidelines, get involved.

STEWART

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WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS MUCK?

TEAMSTERS '95

EDITORS: Martyn 'Bomber' Bradbury,
Stewart 'Godfather' Gardiner

LAYOUT/DESIGN: Stewart Gardiner

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DISTRIBUTION MANAGER:

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Shannon's 'Daily Planeteters': Victoria 'I'm not so' Young, David 'Grave-yard' Ogle, Tim 'I thought he was...' Selwyn, Daryl 'Mintie' McIntosh.

Tessa's 'Art Slags': Tessa, Bomber, Paula 'Shmoo' Christiansen, Simon 'Russ' Cogan,

Andrew 'Col' Williams, Claire Sydenham, The Blunt, David Carman, Caitlin Smith, Terri Dane, Bettina 'She's soooo wonderful' Hassall, Richard Smith, Stella Brennan, Nigel Gearing, The Maggot.

Nic's 'I haven't got a name for them yet' Crew: Bomber, Sons Of Bomber (Peter & Winnie Van Der Rogue), Little Shaz, Amy 'Don't f**k with my Brother' Cooper, Te Kawanu Maro.

Rogues & Contributors: Rachel 'She of the knee-high-socks' Wilkinson, Mike 'The Chainsaw' Smith, Tim 'I'm sure I heard...' Selwyn, Kalani 'The Lion' Tarawa, Tara 'Geraldine' Satyanand, JaWanda, Supercoach, Andrew 'I managed to get a cartoon in every publication' Conlan, Tim 'Sultana' Watkins, Sam & Carl, Andrew 'What - didn't you know?' Wilson, Peter Wooly, Rebecca, David 'Writing with the enemy' Fleming, Mike Matthew & The Wonderful Amber 'Rogue Widow' McWilliams for keeping Peter Van Der Rogue out of our hair, (if only someone could have done the same for his Brother Winston).

Thanks To: Peter & Tim for all the advice, Peter De Waal, David Bradbury, Malcolm from Nexus. And all the people who have given us support when we needed it. (Plus Ryan, that Southern Boy who has put such a skip in Nic's step).

No Thanks To: Lockwood (for raising the 'gin' fees AGAIN), and last year's Craccum, who made this transition period as easy as liver cancer.

Discerning members of Craccum dine at 'Ritchie's Bar and Grill.'

Disclaimer: We are but a pre-printed insert of Rogue, you go argue with them!

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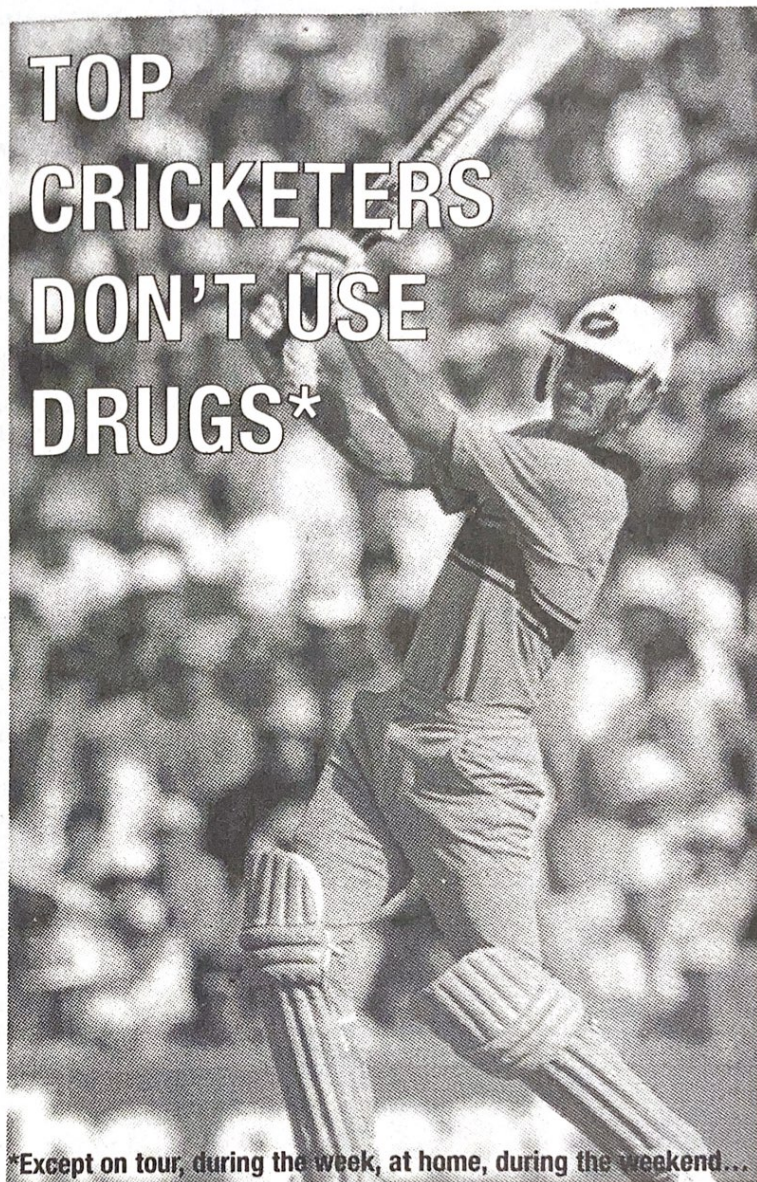
Congrat's guys, we made it.

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psst...ake

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DRUGS*



*Except on tour, during the week, at home, during the weekend...

(Editor's disclaimer: We are not suggesting at all that Top Cricketers use drugs, just the New Zealand Team. The two are not the same)



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issue of Craccum)

Liquor group clamps down on alcohol on campus

Shannon Lindsay

The Auckland University Students' Association has been hard hit by Liquor Licensing people to provide tighter controls on serving alcohol this year.

Eighteen and nineteen year olds won't be able to buy alcohol during orientation, and will have to drink and eat in a new down-stairs section of Shadows, AUSA's campus pub.

The Auckland Liquor Liaison Group (ALLG), comprising of police representatives, Auckland City Councillors and Auckland Health Care workers, were concerned by past AUSA events involving the 'excessive consumption' of alcohol, such as pub crawls, the Turners and Growers end-of-exams student party last year, and orientation week.

ALLG objected to the numbers of intoxicated minors, the clogging of streets during pub crawls, and the inadequate controls on liquor sales.

AUSA, in order to gain the liquor licenses it needs, has put forth a draft alcohol policy which emphasises 'host responsibility' — the provision of food and non-alcoholic beverages along-side alcohol at events.

The alcohol policy says that while AUSA recognises the right of students to enjoy alcohol, no promotions will be entered into which specifically promote or incite the consumption of alcohol, e.g. skulling competitions.

Skulling competitions have been somewhat of a tradition during Orientation week with several past student presi-

dents having participated in the naked skull.

The skulling competitions will not occur this year as Liquor Licensing will not allow them.

Brendon Lane, AUSA President, said that it would be a selfish act for students to press for skulling competitions as this could jeopardise AUSA's other liquor licenses.

This year, Shadows is licensed as a tavern and restaurant. Eighteen and nineteen year olds can drink and eat at the 'restaurant' below Shadows, but they can not go into the old bar itself.

Simon Coffey, AUSA's Social Activities Officer, says that the honeymoon period AUSA had with the police and liquor licensors is over, and the University is no longer a special case.

To get a liquor license for the Orientation gigs, Simon had to prove to ALLG that the sale of alcohol could be controlled. They agreed that alcohol could be served in the Uni-Cafe, where most of the gigs are held, in a restricted zone with rigorous inspection of IDs.

ALLG were also concerned at how alcohol would be controlled at the Albert Park Festival, similar to the bFM summer series concerts.

Police Representative, Sergeant Mike Lopdel, spoke at a meeting between AUSA and ALLG, and said that bFM had twisted the legislation a bit, by applying for licenses for private functions which turned out to be huge public events.

Simon Coffey has presented ALLG with a suitable proposal for the Albert Park Festival: a drinking zone for over-20 year olds with a 2.5



Quadfest skulling events are a thing of the past

metre tall fence, (with only 1 metre at the front so drinkers can still see the bands).

Students will not be allowed to take alcohol out of these designated drinking areas.

ALLG objected to alcohol being served at a 'Garden Bar' in Rudman Gardens, believing that alcohol sales could not be controlled. The 'Bar' will go ahead with only non-alcoholic beverages and food being sold.

The police were particularly worried about the capping pub crawl.

Sergeant Lopdel said that the event was no longer a "crawl", but a "street party".

The police say they can not tell AUSA that they can't have pub crawls, but they are informing pubs that if they serve any under-age students, they will lose their license.

It remains to be seen as to whether a formal AUSA pub crawl occurs this year.

Brendon Lane says the pub crawl will be "bloody difficult to organise this year".

"I'm stuffed, there's nothing I can do about it," said Brendon. "It's a big student event. There's nothing this

big that all students are involved in. It's part of student culture. Students will be pissed off if it doesn't go ahead. I'm doing everything possible to keep the event going."

Simon Coffey even suggested at the meeting with ALLG, that the AUSA Executive will be rolled if it bans the pub crawl.

Sergeant Lopdel, however, felt that many pubs, even if threatened with losing their license, will not turn down the opportunity to make a lot of money from a pub crawl.

Brendon Lane says that past pub crawls have been public relations nightmares. He says that AUSA's host responsibility policy will add to public support for education campaigns.

"This will deal with the stereotype of the drunken, hoon student. Most students aren't like that, they're hard-working," says Brendon.

Brendon is looking at the possibilities of a 20+ only Pub Crawl or a capping festival for everyone if it proves impossible to stage a formal AUSA Pub Crawl.

Old King Col's COLLOSAL cash kick-back

Selwyn Maximus

The rumoured \$750,000 retirement pay-out for long-serving Vice Chancellor, Sir Colin Maiden, has angered many academic staff at the University.

Also, senior registry staff are rumoured to have received pay increases of up to 30%, which Association of University Staff President, Dr Neville Brownlee, has described as "basically obscene."

Sir Colin's salary last year topped \$150,000, by far the highest paid Vice-Chancellor in the country. The amount of Sir Colin's retirement pay-out, however, remains secret.

Registrar Warwick Nicoll told Craccum that all senior staff contracts should be kept confidential. He refused to comment, saying only that performance based salaries are beneficial.

Mr Nicoll himself is reported to have benefited by an increase of more than \$30,000, taking his annual salary package to \$130,000.

Secrecy surrounds not just Sir Colin's severance payment, but also Registry's indi-

vidual contracts.

When speaking to Craccum about disclosing his own remuneration, Finance Registrar Brian Cocker explained he couldn't because "I'd be shot!"

Dr Brownlee has "high hopes" that this year's negotiations for staff will progress better than last year, when an average pay increase of only 1% was achieved.

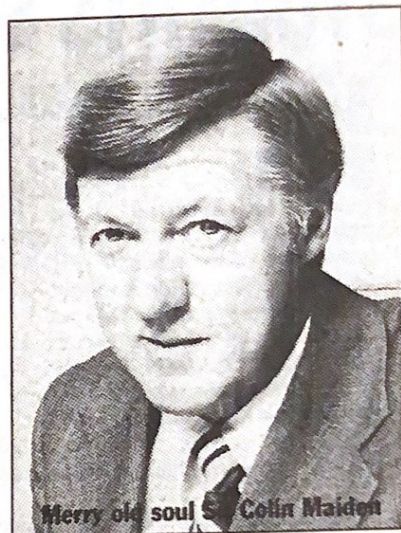
Commenting on contracts, he says there is "no need for secrecy", claiming that "transparency and proper accountability" is needed at all levels.

The reticent attitude towards disclosing financial information has frustrated Dr Brownlee's attempts to gather data because "nobody wanted to talk about it".

Currently general and academic staff are undergoing an evaluation exercise that will cost \$1 million.

Mr Nicoll said that although general and academic staff have committees to decide on their contract terms, the senior staff have their contracts decided by the Vice-Chancellor and the registry staff members themselves.

Students' Association Education Vice-President Chris Burgess says the amount



Merry old soul Sir Colin Maiden

of "absolute squander going unchecked at Registry is astounding."

Mr Burgess says the amount of money supposedly given to Sir Colin as a golden handshake could of been used to "provide two hundred computers, 10,000 books, or lecture space galore for students already suffering for want of facilities."

Todd option hides real tertiary costs

Daryl McIntosh

An average degree could cost students nearly \$10,000 in fees after Government cuts to tertiary funding, according to students' associations.

"This figure is horrific but when one includes living costs, the future education of many New Zealanders is in jeopardy," said Paul Williams, President of the New Zealand University Students' Association.

A joint statement by University and Polytechnic student leaders claimed that the overall cost to a student beginning their studies in 1995 will now exceed \$40,000.

The government announced over summer that it would be implementing the Todd Taskforce's option A, which

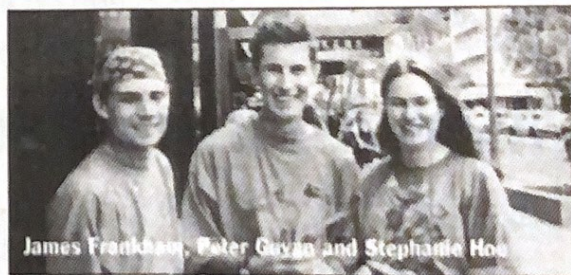
means that \$100 a year will be cut from average per student funding for the next four years.

Paul Williams says that real funding per student will decline by about \$750 when inflation is taken into account.

"It is ironic that at a time when the government is saying that the country must use its budget surplus to pay off debt that it is consigning a generation of New Zealanders to mortgage-size debts before they have begun their working life," ASPA spokesperson, Phil Mitchell said.

Education Minister Lockwood Smith defended fee rises by comparing New Zealand favourably to the Peoples Republic of China where fees will be one third of the average family income.

Roses are red, fees make us blue



James Frankham, Peter Guyan and Stephanie Hoe

St Valentine's is typically a time for lovers, but for three tertiary students it was a day that helped pay their fees.

Peter Guyan, 3rd yr Auckland College of Education, James Frankham, 3rd yr Auckland Uni Architecture, and Stephanie Hoe, 1st yr Auckland Uni BA, spent Valentine's Day on the corner of Queen St and Victoria St East selling red roses to help pay their fees this year.

Peter said if they sold 500 red roses he'd be able to pay his fees. But, by late afternoon when Craccum

spoke to him, Peter said they'd probably just break-even.

Ever the entrepreneurs, any flowers these students didn't sell on Valentine's they'd dry and sell for Mother's Day.

Peter, who set up the rose-selling business Ventures with James, and who sold Xmas trees, says proudly: "I don't owe Lockwood anything. We just go from scam to scam. We don't have real jobs."

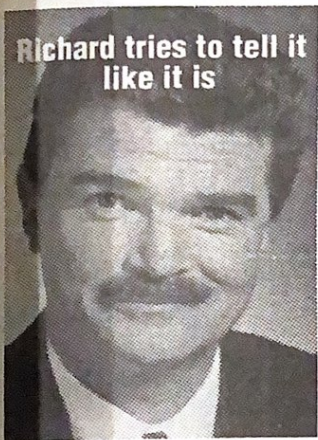
"We'd give you our business card, but we can't afford to get them printed."

media watch

With Selwyn Maximus



Richard tries to tell it like it is



Two central and critical developments occurred over the 94/95 holiday break as regards television, viz: a whole one hour of news for TV One and Marcus Lush's debut as the host of what will become a three month wonder.

We have finally been given the opportunity to refrain from watching another half hour of news from New Zealand's self-declared news leader, the same "leader" which has taken over three years to catch up to TV3's one hour.

The all new, longer lasting One Network News set is eerily like a casino, its mahogany and mirror complemented by mood lighting. One expects the presenters to go to the ads with the line "no more bets", or have Jim spin a wheel, which is how they determine the forecasts anyway.

It was previously a half hour of light family entertainment; now it is an hour. Nothing more needs to be said.

In between epic excuses for Tits and Arse, such as "Star

Bodies", where Channel 2 launched into exposed female breast panoramas at 9:30pm, there was one interesting new edition to the file of New Zealand shows: "Just Kidding". The now commercialised Marcus Lush, who previously worked in an office next to CRACCUM, hosts this tribute to a genre, of which Danny Watson was once victim, by which I mean a show where an Australian base is used to prop up some New Zealand content.

With the gaps in the audience behind him, Marcus Lush issues forth onto the set, waving his hands in the air

ing golf balls, a cleaner at a diner sucking the cigarette out of an old man's mouth etc.

The facial expressions of members of the public, when embarrassed or confronted, is the major draw-card in this sort of real-life humour. So it is with amusement, that Marcus Lush's tendencies to look down his nose at the audience have not been rectified. Difficult as it is on a non-reclining object such as a stool to look down on the audience, Lush somehow manages it. In a disconcerting manner he has made this his trademark as much as his "zany" rambling antics on Newsnight. With all

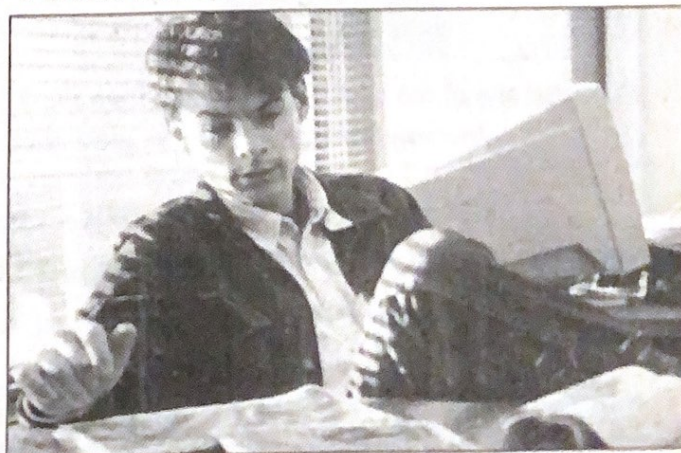
"If Simon Barnett is the Roger Gasgoine of the 1990s, then Marcus Lush is the Selwyn Toogood."

bizarrely, like an Aussie Rules touch-judge on the dance floor. It may be charm, it may be an oversight, but leaving in his fluffed lines, especially in the opening monologue, does nothing but detract from the programme. He introduces NZ and Aussie pranks played on the public by little-known comics who once had very badly rating TV shows. Most of them are amusing: people looking up kilts, people sneezing on others, farting noises, explod-

this head tilting going on, he should see a chiropractor.

Commercialised? Yes. A sell-out? He's got a prospectus for investors. But the saving grace of Marcus Lush is that he is himself, vis a vis the generic, blok-ish, pretentious and 100% plastic Simon Barnett. It would indeed be a sight worth paying for, to see Lush interview Barnett in his piss-take idiom. If Simon Barnett is the Roger Gasgoine of the 1990s, then Marcus Lush is the Selwyn Toogood.

▼ Marcus contemplating suing CRACCUM



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4.30 - 7.30	4.30 - 7.30	4.30 to 7.30	4.30 to 7.30	4.30 to 7.30	OPEN 4PM
•	•	•	•	•	•
EXPORT GOLD \$4.00 JUG	DB BITTER \$4.00 JUG	SHADOWS ALE \$4.00 JUG	VAILIMA \$4.00 FOR	MONTEITHS \$4.00 JUG	EXPORT GOLD \$4.00 JUG
GORDONS GIN \$3.00 DOUBLE	JIM BEAM \$3.00 DOUBLE	CORUBA RUM \$3.00 DOUBLE	2 CANS (While stocks last)	ABSOLUT VODKA \$3.00 DOUBLE	CORUBA RUM \$3.00 DOUBLE
•	•	•	•	•	•
DAILY DRAWS	DAILY DRAWS	DAILY DRAWS	DAILY DRAWS	DAILY DRAWS	MAJOR PRIZES DRAW
EXPORT T-SHIRTS	WARRIORS PACK	\$50 BAR TABS	VAILIMA LAVA LAVAS, T-SHIRTS	MONTEITHS & ABSOLUT MERCHANDISE	6.30PM
GORDONS MERCHANDISE	JIM BEAM MERCHANDISE	CORUBA MERCHANDISE	BACARDI MERCHANDISE		5 x \$100 BAR TABS
					5 x \$200 BOOK VOUCHERS

Purchase any of the advertised products from the 27th Feb to the 3rd March and go into the Major Draw
Saturday 4th March. Must be present on the day with student ID to claim any prizes.

Opening Monday 27th Feb: SHADOWS LICENSED CAFE

OPENING SPECIAL: Handle of Export or glass of wine, bowl of beef or
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Welcome to Auckland University

Miss your mum? Feeling lonely in the heart of the city? With more first year students than ever before passing through the hallowed halls of Auckland University, Craccum has commissioned an in-depth introduction to varsity life for bewildered 18 year olds. All the ins-and-outs of Auckland University have been painstakingly collated, at great cost, for you, the wind beneath our wings.

Things/places

Registry: Widely accepted as the reason student fees increase every year, the staff in the registry were the happy recipients of an 87% pay increase in 1994. The registry staff enjoy their jobs. Who wouldn't enjoy sitting on their arses as the rest of the world does something resembling work?

The Recreation Centre: The odour of corruption has barely settled in the air at the Rec Centre. A new manager was appointed at the start of 1994 after some bizarre occurrences in the gym. The old regime was brought down following allegations of corruption, steroid abuse, bestiality and human sacrifice. New manager Bill "The Godfather" Crome seems keen to establish a new era in Rec Centre history. Mumbblings about expansions have been heard to come from beneath his toupee along with primordial grunts and exasperations. A huge man, Crome, has been known to eat students who are less than careful in their use of the Rec Centre's facilities.

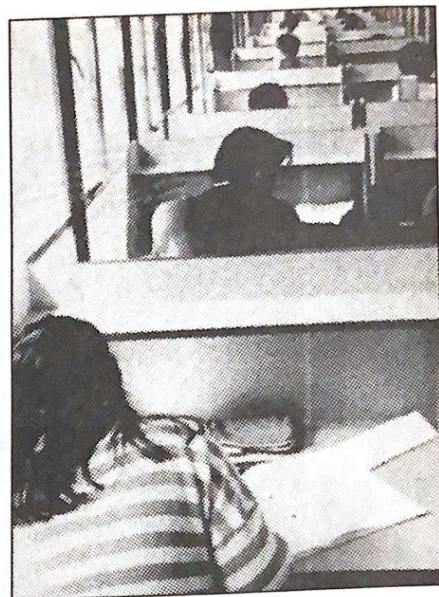
AUSA: Student politicians are identical to their older national counterparts, except for the fact that they have fewer qualifications and tend to be so young that they haven't had time to develop any seriously news-worthy sexual deviancys. Chris Burgess (Education Vice-

Pres) assures us that this isn't true — he points to his own arrests for indecent exposure in Albert Park as a case in point.

Albert Park: Otherwise called Snogfest Central. Once those first year hormones start jumping, couples all over the park can be seen rolling about and indulging in all types of Karma Sutra positions. The grass in Albert Park is wet and sticky even on the finest summer day.

The Quad: Having completed an Arts degree most students go onto and enrol in the most strenuous of varsity courses; the BQuad. Once the most financially difficult thing for BA groupies was the constant purchasing of garments at Op shops and High Street, now it is the hiring of a quad table for the year. Seeing as this is a costly business, Arts students are having to (for the first time in their lives) make decisions between spending their Student Loans on adidas (pronounced by wankers as ah-dée-dos) or seats for bums. Hence, their more confused look this year.

Coffee: The cornerstone of any degree. Caffeine is only a suicide case away from becoming a banned substance. The safest thing you can do is to avoid the evil tentacles of the caffeine plant, Colombia's second most lucrative export earner, after cocaine. The caf-



▲ Top: AIT student's social life
Bottom: E! E! E!, An engineering student

feine crutch has carried many students through their degree, only to let them down at the final hurdle. Nervous gibbering wrecks have been known to attack other students in the quad for their cappuccino in their desperate search for a hit.

Faculties

B Com Students: Unlike other students, who spend the rest of their natural existence paying off loan debts, Commerce students spend the rest of their lives paying back huge layby accounts at Country Road and Barkers. One of the most disliked body of students on Campus, Commerce types shrug off the criticism of their fashion sense as jealousy on the part of Arts students. This reporter feels that no matter how many B Com'ers take this line of argument, there is still NO good excuse for white socks and black shoes. I would even go as far to say that such people have given up their rights to life.

Engineering Students: There are far too many of them just down the hallway at Shadows to say anything nasty about them. HOWEVER, I will



Top: B.Chambray graduates from the commerce department
Top Left: frantic Arts Students queue for new Dr Martens brochure
Bottom: Med student relaxing at home.
Right: Escape from Stalag Tamaki



go so far as to quote Metro when they equated the Engineering Student body as A.U.S. As own version of White South Africans.

Med School Students: The only known Faculty who can drink the Engineers under the table. Little is known about Med Students; they don't mix well. This may be a superiority complex, or the fact they spend most of their time with dead matter. Apparently the latter seems to damage one's social skills somewhat, as best exemplified by the annual Med school review.

Law Students: Dad paid, 'nough said.

Science Students: Classes where 80% of the students are male, can do strange things to some people. They either spend their lives in Dungeons & Dragons, role-playing on the planet Xüger, or getting high during 'labs'. Some Science Head of Department must have seen the damage all these pent-up males might cause themselves, and so adopted a female-rich Arts paper into the Science curriculum, (ever wondered why Psych was also taught as Science?).

Arts Students: Refer above: "The Quad".

A.I.T. Students: Rumoured to dance better than B Com Students, but that's to be confirmed. Recently started their own magazine, 'Matrix', which is sure to stimulate life on a Campus that's been criticised in the past as having no pulse (eg: What is the difference between Tech and a tub of yoghurt? A tub of yoghurt has a living culture. Their student pub, the Kiwi Tuba (who the fuck named this? Don McGlashan?) happens to be the most unattended social venue along-side Rocky's

Sanctuary Club.

The only saving grace of A.I.T. is that some of the grooviest people of Auckland - i.e. Design Students and Fashion Students. **Albany Campus:** Still gets confused as a student village, however its mere existence proves that Shore Boys and Girls can appreciate a joke.

Scattered chalets encircle a lawn-green with Zac's Cafe nearby for a quick cup of tea and a lie down.

The Taj Mahal pales in comparison to Albany's own Granite Palace, transported block by block from Brazil by Amazon natives. This white-elephant monster is the main reason why Massey's fees have risen by 180% (Honestly though, welcome to the team up north, especially B.C. **Tamaki Students:** Who? Where? What? Tamaki gets one hell of a knocking from Albany Campus, of which only some are aware. Tamaki can not make up its mind if it is a prison or a high security shopping mall atmosphere, which has lead it to be named 'Stalag Tamaki', has been created by the University's insane East German team that made the Student Union the fine example of Communism. Headquarters it is today. A bloody barbed wire fence, topped off with a high voltage to allow nothing to grow within the walls has left Tamaki Students with little choice other than to escape to Main Campus. **Unitech Students:** The name change of them as well. ©

By the Bomber, Sons of Bomber and

feature: First year guide to ORIENTATION WEEK

We here at Craccum remember fondly our first year at Varsity (aah, when a large Student debt was only \$4000), so it is with much flourish that we (the old hacks) present you with a complete dictionary guide to what means what in Orientation/Enrolment week.

Student Phrases

Tutorial really means extended lunch hour.

Library tour really means you have got to get out more.

The Engineering Chant "E! E! E!" really stands for Equality.

Elam really translates as the 'land of the goatee'.

Shads can either mean first lecture missed, or full course of study.

'Freshly Brewed' really means, "we hope it's scolding enough for you not to realise that it tastes like shit"



Lecture means, boring place where you read Craccum.

AUCAT is off-line really means that some smart-arsed science student has hacked into the network again to try and access the VCs virtual reality sex E-mail personal private line.

SRC really means, why Athenian Democracy was mad.

Special General Meeting really translates as First year Engineering boys emulating the Nuremberg rallies.

E.U. If you don't know about them, don't worry, they'll soon know about you.

Uni-club Membership Card really means as exclusive as the Warehouse's Credit Card.

Games Room really means, why Women have Womenspace.

Upper Common Room "I wanna get high, so high....."

The Student Union Building Translates as the perfect example of how East German Architecture has influenced our environment and gives some clues as to the last VCs birth homeland.

Tamaki The last place on Earth that you want to be.

Lockwood OUT! really means Cabinet AND the closet'

B Com translates as "Didn't get into Law"

Princess Street Journal is an example of why you didn't vote for Mr Chapple in the first place

CRACCUM Multi-translatable as; Keep seats dry; Keep bum of toilet seat; Worth stealing to keep flagging student politician careers from completely sinking into mediocrity.

Student Loans

"You are on a priority one phone line" really means you are number 2874.

"Come in any way" really means, we told you to come in so that we could tell you something in person, rather than simply over the phone.

\$1000 Course Costs really means either: a fucking great piss-up, or a spending spree at Barkers.

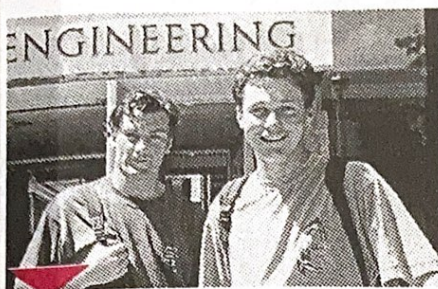
"No you don't need the original" (often appears in the same sentence as 'Come in any way') really means, "Ha, Ha WRONG! That was us playing a little game. Of course you will need the original, witnessed by at least 7 different Justices of the Peace".

"Any misleading information will be investigated" really means, we are far too busy stuffing you around to bother with checking anything.

▼ **"If you make me sign another form its not gonna be pretty"**



La Voix du Proletariat



Bill, (left) 20, 3rd yr Chemical Engineering
Peter, 20, 3rd yr Electrical Engineering

1. B: The end of the queue. Sex.
P: A nice cold beer. 'Fuck this is boring'.
2. B: Digging trenches
P: Cleaning walls in a factory.
3. B & P: A guy told us to get him some fish 'n' chips, so we got some chips and roadkill – a dead possum and a dead bird. We deodorised them 'cos they stunk so bad, then we wrapped them up in newspaper and gave them to him. We set fire to the ground on Guy Fawkes at Whangamata. It got a bit out of control. It spread under a van, but we couldn't move it 'cos the battery was dead. At Symphony Under the Stars, one of our mates was unconscious so we revived him with half a bottle of vodka. He threw up in a bag. Someone in the crowd told us to shut-up, so we threw the bag of vomit at them. At Opera in the Park we threw a dead duck around. One of our friends scored a 40yr old, but we all thought it was a guy. After the Mt Eden cricket match we chanted 'Auckland takes it up the arse, doodah doodah' and 'Bring back Buck', and someone wrote a letter to the editor of the Herald and complained about us. We've done a lot of embarrassing things. Do you want more?
4. B: No intention at all.
P: Perhaps I'll become so drunk so I can no longer perform.
5. B: My friend can use it to make a meal. He fed us Champ once, as mince for tacos. No one knew. It was actually quite nice.
P: Four backward somersaults while skulling a jug of beer at the same time.



Erin, 20yrs, BCom

1. I think of food. We were thinking that in the time we were standing in the line, we could have dialed three separate Dial-a-Dino's pizzas and we still would have been standing there. Queues are great places to make new friends.
2. I was working in an accountant's office – that's kind of ironic isn't it for a BCom student, isn't it? I made cups of tea and cleaned the toilets. It wasn't as easy as it sounds. I kept making cups of toilet and cleaning the tea.
3. A guy I know chundered into the punch bowl at a party. It smelt kind of bad but we got a lot of good comments about how great the texture was.
4. By staying away from Engineering steins. I've had bad experiences with them. I'm still going to go though. I can't get too much of a bad thing.
5. I can hold one man in each arm, while standing on a can of Kite-Kat.

THE CALL OF THE WILD

1. What do you think about while standing in a queue?
2. What was your lousiest summer holiday job?
3. What's the most embarrassing thing you've done at a party, or have seen someone else doing at a party over the summer break?
4. How do you plan to preserve your innocence during orientation week?
5. What can you do on a can of Kite-Kat?



Olivia, 20yrs, BA Education.

1. That enrolment is sooo stupid, and that I can't wait to finish.
2. I worked in KFC for two days. When I finished work, all my body smelt of chicken. I don't like the smell of chicken anymore.
3. After laughing, I forget everything.
4. By telling the guys they're stupid.
5. I can feed a cat.

Greg, 28, 4th yr Architecture

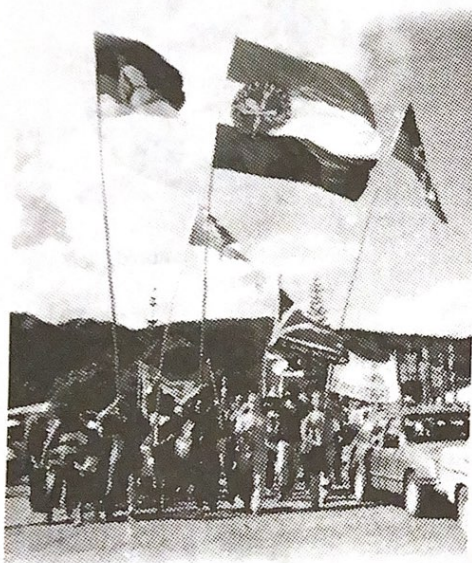
1. Lunch, heading home, and what's happening at the front of the queue.
2. I've had a few. Housepainting and weeding. Weeding is the worst one. It was an unsuccessful experiment for herbicide, and there were a hell of a lot of weeds.
3. I don't go to parties, that's pretty embarrassing. I avoid all social situations. I'm a pretty good example of us architecture students.
4. By avoiding all social situations. I'm normally pretty good at preserving it. My dwindling back account helps a lot in that area.
5. I can do a double backward somersault with a triple twist.



Mary, first year, BA Sociology.

1. I haven't started thinking yet, but I will when my lectures start this week.
2. I really love working in the produce department of Foodtown. The people there were really nice and the pay was good.
3. I went to Pauanui on New Year's Eve, it was sooo cool. I got so drunk, and pashed two guys. One guy, I didn't even know him!
4. Really, I'm not that innocent, I've pashed at least two guys.
5. I love that ad, the one with the cats, right?

The New Wave of Maori Activism



Over recent times there has been an increasing ground swell of Maori activism. Whilst on the surface Pakeha have focused on the faces of Ken Mair and Mike Smith, behind the scenes there has been some rapid consolidation of a network of protest groups around the country. At a hui in Turangi at the end of January, attended by over 1000 Maori, Hone Harawira of Te Kawariki said that we had the fiscal envelope issue to thank for making the people reawaken. Pakeha see activism as a new thing, Maori don't. Activism, protest, swift action has been part of the history of this country since the time that Maori refused to pay the dog taxes and since Hone Heke cut down one of the great symbols of Pakeha rule, the flagpole.

There is no doubt that the fiscal envelope issue has caused many of the activists of the 1970s to shake the dust off their flags and banners and to "come awake". But there are also the newcomers, the Maori student groups such as Te Kawau Maro, Te Roopu Rangatahi that are political action groups from both polytechnics and universities. Among hapu and iwi there are stirring's of dissent often led by those who have been politicised in the cities and then returned home to live.

The fiscal envelope has met with overwhelming opposition. As one newspaper puts it when it comes to the fiscal envelope: which part of the word "no" does the government not understand. They are currently ploughing on regardless. And while they continue to force the billion dollar deal on Maori, groups across the country are currently mobilising and consolidating their opposition. There are two important points to consider; firstly the actions that have been taking place and secondly what these activities indicate. At present the media and other critics view the protest activity as being something that was a 70s thing that has no place in the 90s. This is wrong. At present there are some fundamental shifts being made among ourselves as people. As anyone attending hui can see clearly, Maori have been attempting to re-exert sovereignty ever since the signing of the treaty was misinterpreted by Pakeha as being licence to steal, kill and banish Maori.

Every iwi in the country can name incidents where their Tupuna stood up against the might of the state. The rise in activism over recent years has been as a direct result of a new wave of oppression by the state. This new wave comes disguised as "iwi development", it comes in the form of the illusion of justice being served by the

Waitangi Tribunal, in the form of "erment" to administer Crown agencies as Te Mangai Paaho and Te Waka behind the thin veil of empowerment in the scorpion's tail. It is a process of privatisation and devolution. The Tribunal has been sitting for 20 years listening to the same stories from iwi all across the country and acknowledges that the returns have been pitiful. Alongside that has been the off of state assets and of lands that have been returned to Maori to be

"Maori have been attempting to sign the treaty was misinterpreted as licence to steal, kill and banish Maori."

interests.

Right here on campus Maori have been part of the fightback. Maori students have been low key since the 1980s but the good news is that we are now moving forward with a vengeance. Accompanying this is a protest timeline that shows the movement has been rapidly gaining momentum over the last year. The protests are not restricted to the cities; hapu and iwi have also reached boiling points. Despite media attempts to separate events, they are in fact very closely linked.

Self Determination

Anyone attending hui around the country at the moment will notice a shift in language being used by Maori. Words like decolonisation, declarations of independence, sovereignty, tino rangatiratanga, no longer fringe language, this is now the mainstream talk of Maori. As Graham is using it. But kia tika the government starts talking sovereignty

Protest Timeline



evolution. Devolution means that
nent determine the structure of an
ation, they choose the Maori to go
ommission, board, council or what-
ori name it's been given, and then
ll Maori to sell their culture and
commercial. If it can't be commer-
n it may die, because the govern-
nding is going to be gradually cut.
ite the surface appearance of chaos
re healthy signs for hapu and iwi.
these is the wrestles over leader-
Sealord's deal has alerted many

**sovereignty ever since the
Pakeha as being licence to
Maori."**

re fact that government will happily
with the few. Hapu and iwi are sort-
those who are prepared to sign
at have no mandate. Accountability
eople is a major concern, particular-
ngatahi.

r steps are being taken towards self
nation. Currently Maori are debat-
ssues of more fundamental change,
ng tino rangatiratanga models and
at constitutional change.
ile we must take care that the
nents made towards kotahi tangi
distracted by the government's
n with our tactics, and avoiding the
their abysmal failure and wasting
ey in attempting to deliver the fis-
ope.

Te Kawau Maro

u Maro is holding a trial of Sir George
Side Old Government House on March
d at 2pm. Come Along and hear what
they have got to say.

1994

11 June Te Kawau Maro established, a student group opposing the fiscal envelope proposal. The 8th of May episode of Frontline reveals that some Maori have begun the negotiation process without consultation.

15 June Te Kawau Maro calls hui at Waipapa Marae, where over 200 students and representatives from community groups discuss the fiscal envelope. Evidence is presented that the government is moving to make full and final settlements on the Treaty of Waitangi. Maori students receive mounting pressure from staff in the coming months and are told by a Maori lecturer and tutors that Te Kawau Maro are scare mongering on the basis of rumours. Every claim made at the hui will later be validated by announcements by Doug Graham.

18 June 100 students go to Turangawaewae to talk kanohi ki kanohi with Tainui to clarify current status of the fiscal envelope. Refused entry at the gate on the grounds that "Turangawaewae is not to be used for political issues", they are invited on to the Te Kauri marae by the Ngati Whawhakia.

20 June Gareth Ormsby, a vocal critic of the Tainui Trust Board, is physically removed from a hui at Te Puea marae.

27 June Te Kawau Maro march to the high court to high-light Treaty settlements. Tipene O'Regan and Doug Graham request meetings with the group.

29 June The Maori Legal Services claim with the ombudsman over the failure to release information on the fiscal envelope is successful.

30 June Rangi Walker and Syd Jackson voice their opposition to the proposal to students. A hui is held at Waipapa where Te Ahi Kaa and Te Kauri share information about the treaty settlements.

1 July Maori students are asked to lead the Education Cuts march up Queen Street, joining 100s of others with the aim of bringing to the forefront denied Treaty rights. Speakers after the march support this aim.

15 July Te Kawau Maro accept Doug Graham's invitation to meet him in his Remuera office. In the Herald (16 July) Graham reports that Te Kawau Maro is not being helpful. Over 200 march in protest of the government's handling of treaty claims.

30 July Treaty of Waitangi Fisheries Commission AGM. Te Kawau Maro and Te Kauri challenge the legitimacy of the Sealord's Deal in a protest at the Orakei hui. The hui collapses after a mass walkout of Treaty tribes.

The implications of the Sealords deal are analysed in a video production with Annette Sykes.

28 October Mike Smith (Ngapuhi) is arrested for his chainsaw attack on the tree on Maungakiekie (One Tree Hill). The symbolism of this tree is widely recognised by Maori, although the media fuels contention that Smith should have asked permission. In the first few days there is no Maori public opposition to the action, and much is made of Graham Rankin's comment that Smith deserves horsewhipping. The support showed by the Ngapuhi Council of Elders for Mike Smith is downplayed by the media.

31 October 3000 Maori march on parliament over the government's inadequate commitment to and funding of Maori language initiatives. Tino Rangatiratanga organises the protest with participants from throughout Aotearoa.

1 November Ken Mair calls for the destruction of monuments that are symbols of colonial oppression.

11 November Supporters jam the gallery for Mike Smith's court appearance. He refuses to recognise the

jurisdiction of the courts and is remanded for two weeks. The council throw the Resource Management book at him.

12 November Tuhoe group serve eviction notices to Whakatane District Council and others. Te Manamotuhake OO Tuhoe are protesting the confiscation of Tuhoe land. Residents are given 12 months to leave.

26 November A 50 strong protest camp in a far North forest force the Department of Conservation to postpone a 1080 poison air raid on possums.

8 December Doug Graham launches the fiscal envelope. Ahii Kaa, Te Kawau Maro, Pakeha groups and others torch the "envelope", forcing Doug to beat a hasty retreat up the steps of parliament as flames begin to engulf him.

19 December Eva Rickard, Moana Jackson, Syd Jackson speak at Moutoa Gardens in Whanganui calling the fiscal envelope "blood money".

21 December The statue of John Ballance in the Moutoa gardens is decapitated. Local papers blame it on the "whiz kids" who came down to talk two days earlier, but two local men are later arrested. Their 60 supporters start a haka in the court that culminated in the judge's walk out.

21 December Bob Mahuta signs the Waikato raupatu claim of the Heads of Agreement hymoo that takes them into the fiscal envelope. Eva Rickard is locked out of the signing and Rangatahi groups of Tainui protest. A leaked copy reveals that this deal accepts 17% of the settlement fund.

22 December Protesters in Rotorua block the road that leads to Okawa Bay. The Motutawa II Trust, a group of shareholders whose land was seized to build roads, are forced to take direct action after years of seeking compensation through the courts.

THE NEW YEAR AND THINGS STEP UP

2 January In a military style operation, 8 Maori occupy the TVNZ studios and delay the news broadcast while others protest outside. Responding to police in Maori only, the protesters focus attention on Maori language year, and TVNZ's lack of regard for Maori content and language.

10 January 29 Orakei Maori Housing Corp tenants withhold rent for months. Evictions begin despite the Claim on the area, with strong opposition.

30 January Most iwi in the country are represented in a 1000 strong hui at Hirangi marae at Turangi. At the historic meeting called by Sir Hepi Te Heuheu there is unanimous opposition to the fiscal envelope deal. Opposition is no longer limited to rangatahi, who are joined by nearly all Maoridom's leaders with the noticeable exception of those of Waikato. The Prime Minister and Minister of Justice ignore the outcome of the hui and announce the continuation of the consultation process.

4 February A group of protesters block the main road leading into Whanganui, to draw attention to the council's inaction on the statues in Moutoa and the fiscal envelope.

4-6 February Hundreds of Maori converge on Waitangi. Volatile scenes include the Governor General being spat at, the Prime Minister being shouted down and an arson attack on the Treaty house. Top Maori civil servant Wira Gardiner trades blows with Hone Harawira, though only Harawira is dragged away by police. The main speeches that night are cancelled and the fiscal envelope causes mounting tension as the government refuses to back down.

Ja Wanda Probes

(She's just a girl from Rotorua, don't cha' know)

Enrolment 1995. What an experience.

I queued for hours, with semi-naked, tanned, toned, torsos, moist and sun-baked. After such a smorgasbord, a moment's peace watching the gorgeously-challenged in the Quad was in order.

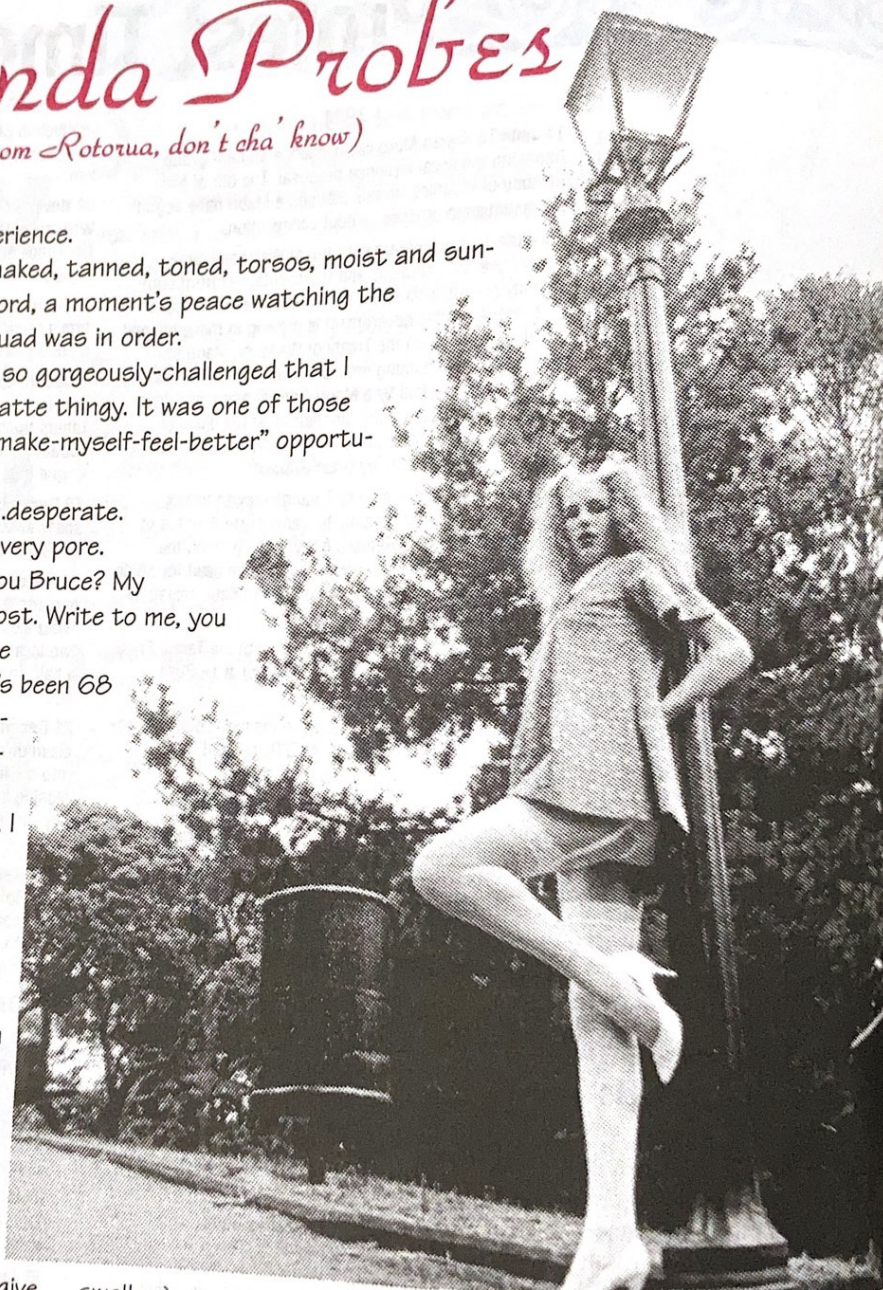
Oh the visual relief! Some were so gorgeously-challenged that I almost snorted into my Cafe Latte thingy. It was one of those "laugh-at-the-unfortunate-to-make-myself-feel-better" opportunities, (bad hair day sweetie).

Lately I've been feeling a bit.....desperate.

Frustration is oozing from my every pore.

Bruce, Bruce, where fore out thou Bruce? My tower of strength, my leaning post. Write to me, you Cunt!!! I'm sure you wouldn't have been so cruel as to not write. It's been 68 hours, 4 minutes and 43 seconds since I last heard you whisper lovingly, "Swallow". Your sex filled envelope of love is cumming, I can feel it.

A thought has just entered me!!! Rotorua is so far away that maybe it has been lost in the post. In fact, I'm sure there is a Romanian baby happily chewing on the corners of it as we speak. If that letter gives that poor sick child just 30 minutes longer before malnutrition sets in, then I'm glad to be doing my bit!!! This is just one example of how my conscience rules my life (give, give, give.....swallow). Now I must dash, I'm off to buy my first dental dam. What an adventure!!!



Lots of Kisses, Ja Wanda x x x

THE GLOBE

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Wanker of the Week

a.k.a. The John Banks Memorial Baton for Cultural Tolerance and World Peace

Looking over the recent times, it was extremely difficult to select this week's Wanker.

Firstly, there was the Medical 'We Can't Comment' Council, for its handling of the Dr Tony Guy inquiry. The Spanish Inquisition pales in comparison with the way this self-serving body of 'bureau-quacks' covered their collective arse, after having asked complainants questions, which even the Ambassador for Libya would have shied away from, eg 'Does your husband orgasm?', 'Is your nightdress short or long?', and of course, the king of QED questions, 'Are you, or have you ever been, a member of the Communist Party?'.

However, not to be outdone in the 'what-a-fucking-joke' stakes, was a move by the Business Roundtable to 'import' a weather 'expert', who argues

that carbon levels have nothing to do with global warming. This lecture tour took place on the eve of Government's passing a new carbon tax that would affect, of all people - yeah, wait for this - the Business Roundtable. This ultimately lent the tour all the credibility of those American Neo-Nazi parties funding David 'What Holocaust?' Irving on campus trips. Not since Peter 'vote FPP or Spot becomes one' Shirtcliff, has anyone attempted to buy public opinion using such misinformation.

So it is our extreme pleasure to award Wanker Of The Week to the Business Roundtable. Good one guys, look forward to seeing your next tour, concerning the Union Carbide seminar on the advantages of abolishing chemical safety regulations, entitled 'Safety? Schmafety!'



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- Shrimp & prawn salad with avocado on a baguette \$5.50
- Hummus, tabouli, sunflower & pumpkin seeds on a baguette \$5.50
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- Pepperoni with pesto & tomato on focaccio \$4.95
- Olive & bocconcini salad with basil & tomato on focaccio \$4.95
- Greek salad served in pita bread with taramasalata \$4.95

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CRACCUM ARTS

Issue 1



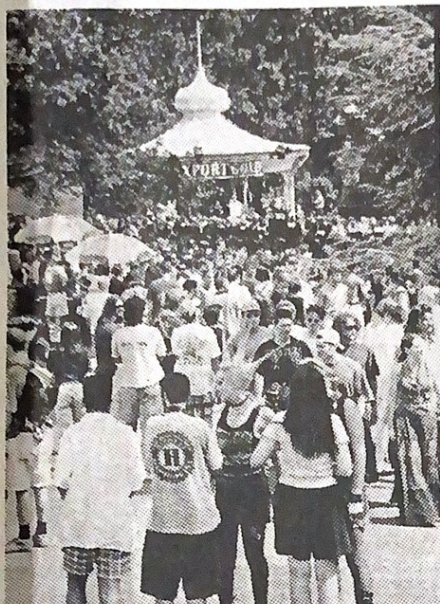
Tangle with the Maggot

AS YOU LIKE IT or lump it

The Day Room/ Chris Knox & Frank Sinatra/
The Return of Teststrip/ Summer Series 2

THE **Max** MUSIC PAGE

THE MUSIC CHANNEL



Summer Series 2

live - summer series 2 First up were Repeater, now sporting two new members. The old bass player is missed because he made space in a dub landscape whereas the new bass player's style is more jazz or world music, producing a kind of academic with monotone recitals reminiscent of Jah Wobble.

MC of the day Ima Starr was fabulously glamorous and worked hard titillating an apathetic crowd with numerous costume changes and ribald humour.

Then there was the Picassos. By this time there was a good crowd of loyal fans gathered and people were on their feet. The first song was great, but cut short by the PA blowing up. Ten minutes later the PA blew up again; this time because of the Picassos playing massively. By this time the stage divers were having some free

head removing lessons from the globular security team

The sun was beating down hard by the time Urban Disturbance laid waste to all pretenders and it was pumping. Special guest Danny D made a staunch middle finger salute to Jim Bolger as the hip hop sounds rocked the crowd. Great set.

Ima Starr came out to wow the by now considerable crowd. Too Many Fish in the Sea had all the drunkards yodelling loudly, and Auckland's tallest drag queen JaWanda was fabtastic. People were clapping by the time the Able Tasmans hit the stage. That day was the best day I'd ever seen the band play. People seemed to appreciate the familiar tunes of the Tasmans as they proceeded to end the day on a musical high.

The Blunt

Chris Knox - One Fell Swoop

Mine is not to reason why. Why, for example, does Chris Knox get paid by Flying Nun to churn out the substandard lo-fi dirges that he does, while Queen St is lined with toothless old drunks, armed with 2-string guitars, who howl out the same sort of crap just as proficiently? More importantly, why do people actually BUY this shit? Is it patriotism? Some bizarre obligation to Kiwiana? Or do they just want to impress the alterna-kids with how 'wacky', 'zany' and 'wasted' they are? It seems unfair to me that, while Knox enjoys a degree of notoriety, and something of a cult following in this country and abroad, more innovative and original performers go unnoticed.

There's nothing inherently wrong with the lo-fi scene - take Lou Barlow of Sebadoh, for example. Nope, the problem here is that no one song on this 5 track CD EP is distinct from the next. In fact, it doesn't really contain any 'songs' as such, only a handful of three minute intros cobbled together from one chord, and lacking any varia-

tion or structure. The addition of bass and drums might add a little more substance, but ultimately, what's needed is a tune, a melody, a hook or something.

Vocally, Knox seems to be trying to sound tortured, but in terms of grating-ness, he comes off on a par with Yoko Ono. Great if you're constipated, but otherwise not so hot. Knox wails his way through the five songs on offer here - three originals and a Lennon cover, "Mother", before butchering the Abba classic "S.O.S."

Only the title track escapes

the anonymity which plagues his "undubbed" tracks. These songs sound like George Smilovich and Rodney Rude's great singer/songwriter piss-takes..... only Knox isn't joking - which is not to say this isn't funny - it just wasn't meant to be. Bottom line: Chris Knox will only be remembered for Max Media and getting beaten up by Henry Rollins. This is utter bollocks. Save your money and give it to the toothless guy in Queen St.

Russ L. Baillie/Col. N. Hogg

Frank Sinatra

Swingin' Session !!! and More

Frank Sinatra, misunderstood musical genius of this century, or alcoholic old fart with too many ties to the mob? We here at Craccum tend to see the musical God in the objective former light, and so it is with much pleasure, that we present the first of many Sinatra reviews.

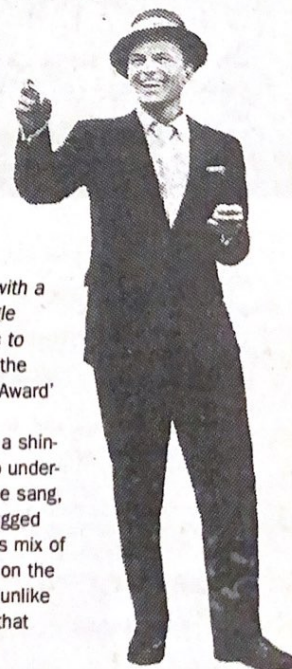
In *Swingin' session !!! and more*, Frank shows us the reason why he became the sex object he now is, to millions of geriatric women around the world. It ranges from *When You're Smiling (The Whole World Smiles With You)*, to the incredibly politically sensitive *O! MacDonald*, where Frank sings 'O! MacDonald had a chick'.

It is easy to see, with lines like 'with a little wiggle here, and a little wiggle there, man this chick had wiggles to spare', why Frank was awarded the annual 'Positive Women's Image Award' in 1968.

Swingin' session !!! and more is a shining example of Frank's attempt to understand the 60's decade in which he sang, by recording with an obviously drugged out backup band. This harmonious mix of alcohol on Frank's side, and LSD on the producer's side, creates a sound unlike any other. It astounds this writer that BFM doesn't play more. **BOMBER**

**Absolutely
Anything Show**
This week:
kissing songs
Sunday 10pm-11pm
Max TV

▼ The Chairman of the Board:
When will BFM recognise the
man's genius?



Film Reviews

Interview With The Vampire

Long before this film graced our screens we were bombarded with publicity relating to both the casting (could Tom Cruise really act?) and script rewriting (how much toning down of homoeroticism would they need?)

Director by Neil Jordan (of *The Crying Game* fame), *Interview with the Vampire* is a fairly true adaptation of Anne Rice's first vampire novel - a fact which shouldn't be surprising, as the screenplay was scripted by Ms Rice herself.

We are introduced to the world of the Vampire by Brad Pitt's Louis. Seduced into this world by LeStat, (convincingly played by a blonde Tom Cruise) almost two centuries ago, Louis hoped to escape the despair and fears of his human life. He soon realises he has exchanged his mortal bondage for the constraints of another lifestyle, and begins his search for meaning as a vampire.

Once again, the All-American big budget movie excels in terms of visuals and sets, but relegates the story to second place. These are exactly the same problems that beset Francis Ford Coppola's *Dracula* (although this film is superior and avoids the miscasting and bad accents of *Dracula*). All these problems are a constant shame for fans of the genre.

For myself, I think the money of the ticket price would have been wiser spent on the Hammer Horror version of the same theme.

Terri Dane

No mere sweet comin' out tale, 'Go Fish' delves deeply (and hilariously!) into the enmeshed lives of a handful of long-out lesbians living in big town USA.

In snappy black and white, each scene bounces off its predecessor, and we are flipped and flopped from Lesbian Studies class to flat dynamics, from a queer cafe to the Latino family home. Not only does the film's funny and poignant style entice us further into the tale, we are soon ensnared in the will-she-get-the-girl? anxieties of the multi-layered plot.

'Go Fish's' characterisation is also delightful; it's characters are allowed their fickleness and foibles. We meet Daria, for example, who, with a different babe in each

scene, charms us with her brutal frankness and her match-making concern for her flatmate.

After seeing 'Go Fish', you will never be able to look another pair of nail-clippers in the eye again. Each man-cure you ever encounter will awaken memories of those marvellous post-date sequences, in which we are treated to the 'date' variously, through the eyes of each of the film's participants. This film deals with the funky and all with the theoretical: for instance, do you call yourself a lesbian if you sleep with men? It portrays every aspect of the date and demonstrates hidden shallows.

Not worth a single look; for best results see this film twice.

Bettina Hester

Priscilla Queen of the Desert

Sorry kids, this flick is a real drag! And a very unsexy introduction to 'drag' for most of the movie's primarily straight audiences, though the bloke from Neighbours was undeniably well cast and relaxed in his role as a camp, professional queen. Both Terrence Stamp and the other one (with the evil looking eyebrows, from 'Proof') were the ugliest, most uncomfortable looking queens on screen I have ever seen. The soundtrack, cozzies and little vignettes of Ocker hicktown life were worth noting, but, the laughs were cheap and predictable and the drag shows were about as exciting as Steve Parr in suspenders and stockings singing hits from 'Cats'. True, it is a step forwards to have openly gay, gender-bending characters in a mainstream movie, but a step back to have portrayed them as talentless, bitchy and cringingly ugly transvestites. Sydney is Queer Capital of the world, and has an endless supply of erotic, talented and beautiful queens, all itching to squeeze into some sequins to titillate and turn on a crowd. I would have

appreciated a lot more respect for the genre and a little more authenticity. I just can't wait for P. Swayze in Hollywood's version...not!

Auckland's own drag superstar the lovely Ms Ima Starr



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Staggered

Mon - Thu 1.50, Mon 8.50, Tue - Thu 6.40

The River Wild

Mon - Thu 11.15, 4.05, Tue - Thu 8.50

Interview With The Vampire

Mon - Thu 6.30

Forrest Gump

Mon - Thu 11.20, 2.20, 9.00

Only You

Mon - Thu 4.15, 6.50

Low Down Dirty Shame

Mon - Thu 11.20, 1.45, 9.10

Pulp Fiction

Mon - Thu 11.00, 2.15, 5.35, 8.45

Nell

Mon - Thu 11.05, 1.40, 4.15, 6.40, 9.05

Priscilla Queen Of The Desert

Mon - Thu 11.20, 1.50, 4.30, 6.50, 9.05

Disclosure

Mon - Thu 10.30, 1.10, 3.50, 6.35, 9.20

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ALTERNATIVE ROCK 101

1. Hallelujah Picassos - Psycho
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BOOKS & VIDEO

"Nights In The Garden Of Spain" Witi Ihimaera

Asked to review *Nights In The Gardens Of Spain* as the usual reviewer has fallen over puts me in the same position as the author, Witi Ihimaera. We are both advocates for Gays. If Gays got treated as equals then there wouldn't be the need for people like Witi, or anyone else, to risk death threats on his daughters or himself to try and combat prejudice, the result of ignorance.

That is what the book does and it does it pretty well. I can't sit here and arrogantly dissect the outpourings of a man who has bared his soul - he says it's fiction - but it's too immediate, too in your face and too much like quasi journalism to be coming from the imagination.

If we had a media that presented what being Gay is really all about then this book would be redundant. But like *The Matriarch*, *Nights* takes us on an odyssey. It explains the painful and often lonely process of coming out, of what it is like to be placed on the fringe because you want love.

And so we descend into the Gay underworld of saunas, S and m clubs, sweaty nightclubs, the works - leaving the heterosexual world on the quest for love and belonging, emerging on isolated Gay beaches, of affairs to love and finally fun at HERO.

Along the way you're going to be in for more than a few tears, that's if you have any sensibility. Otherwise you'll be writing to the editor of *The Herald* or ringing homophobic talkback shows.

Ultimately this book is a spiritual. It's about finding a place in a world full of prejudice. Like this review it is a first for the author. It's the first time a major voice in New Zealand literature has told a coming out story.

Hopefully there will be others, because every experience is worthy. For the moment my money is on this book being the best and most honest New Zealand coming out story. Buy it. You'll learn something.

Nigel Gearing

CRACCUM'S HOT LIST

Nights In The Garden Of Spain.
Witi Ihimaera 34.95

Compassionate, funny, intriguing and a wee bit disturbing to the straight world - more fine writing that illuminates Witi Ihimaera's intimate world. Interesting the number of critics who knew he was gay 10 years ago!

The Informers. Bret Easton Ellis 24.95

A cast of lethargic and well-branded characters are taken through LA in the 80s. Ellis writes with a certain mannered style that sometimes lets chaos slip through and the resulting carnage he still manages to shock - or make you laugh or both!

Midnight In The Garden Of Good & Evil. John Berendt 29.95

A wonderfully subtle and well-told story of life in Savannah, Georgia, during the eight years the *Esquire* magazine columnist spent there. Perhaps one of the things that

make this non fiction work unique is that its plot centers on a murder, but Berendt takes his sweet time getting around to the fact, allowing the reader to be as surprised as he must have been watching the events unfold.

Better Than Sex. Hunter S Thompson 49.95

Gonzo's finest reviews the 1992 Clinton campaign which reveals a lot to the uninitiated political reader but not a lot to those who have read his account of Nixon's election or his outrageous story of the trip to Las Vegas with his lawyer.

Listening To Prozac. Peter Kramer 29.95

A psychiatrist ponders the implications of the newest wonder drug that not only relieves anxiety but enhances the very being of life. 'Once Were Worriers' is raking in a fortune at pharmacies around the country.

"And the Band Played On" directed by Roger Spottiswoode

"How many people have to die before you do something about it...will it be when the amount of money spent on law suits makes it more profitable to save people than to kill them?" rages the main character of this film, a research scientist at a "workshop" of experts, politicians, funders and service providers who won't commit money to researching, identifying means of transmission or preventing the spread of a fatal disease in America in the early eighties. The disease in its early stages is seen as trivial, a minor epidemic, a "gay" disease or one which kills off minority groups like those with haemophilia. The name finally given to it is Aquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome, or AIDS.

This fast paced, well acted docu-drama, with enough cameo appearances to keep an ardent trivial pursuit addict happy, avoids the usual Hollywood cliches in dealing with this substantial issue. Based on a book by Randy Shilts, it is both hard hitting in its information and with enough of a story line to not lecture or politicise.

However the clashing egos and mixed intent of the scientific world makes this a must for those in or entering the world of medicine and science. And it was a little spooky to reflect on our own bad blood scandal of the nineties and our current health policy towards those with Hepatitis C. Not as severe as HIV, but for some of those infected, just as deadly. I await the movie of that.

Richard Smith.

"Short Cuts" Directed by Robert Altman

Based on Raymond Carver's short stories, Robert Altman's movie is a series of cuts from white suburban L.A. - flat, bright and disaffected.

The film scoops up a nice range of talk show archetypes; a now-adult incest victim, a solo mother, nervous middle-class parents, co-dependent trailer-park alcoholics; but it gives things a slant.

A group of trout fishermen find a woman's bod in a river; the poolman's wife earns her living by giving phone sex; a baker makes threatening phone calls (suburbia is strange and dangerous too).

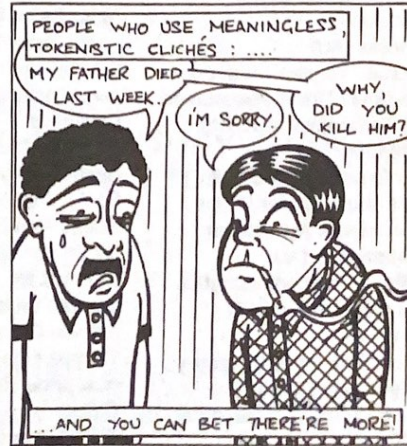
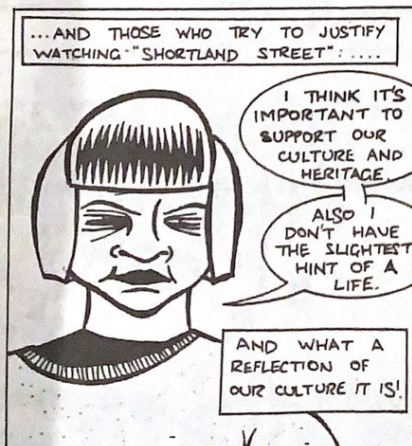
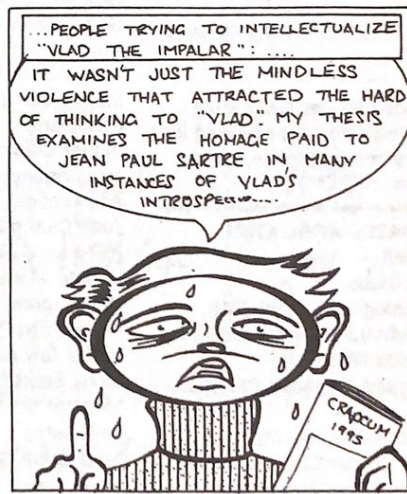
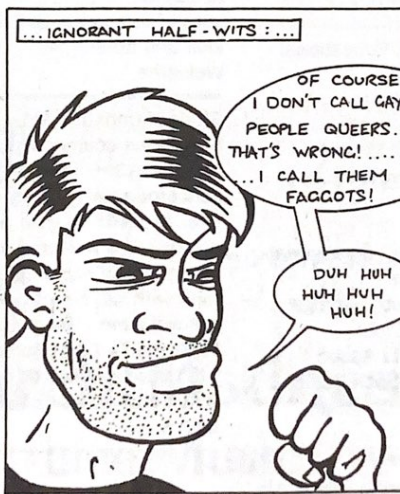
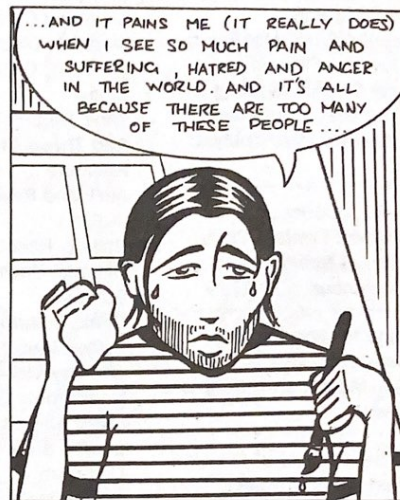
Characters and stories overlap. Events happen simultaneously, seemingly connected, stories almost touch, but not quite : they remain as indifferent to strangers as dwellers in big cities tend to be.

Familiar faces (remember Huey Lewis?) and some tasty characters - Tim Roth as a pompous and adulterous cop unnervingly calls to mind Eric Estrada's not so good looking partner Jon in *CHIPS*.

Lots of interior shots, domestic tension, sex and shouting and at three hours a little long, but you do get a lot of narrative for your money.

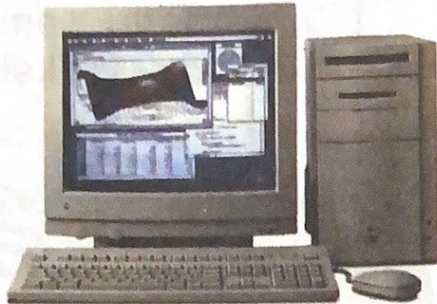
Stella Brennan.

ANDY CONLAN'S STRUMMING TEETH



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