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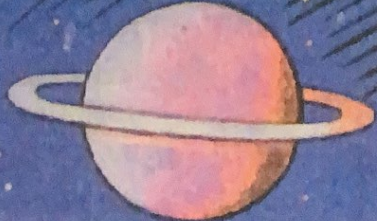
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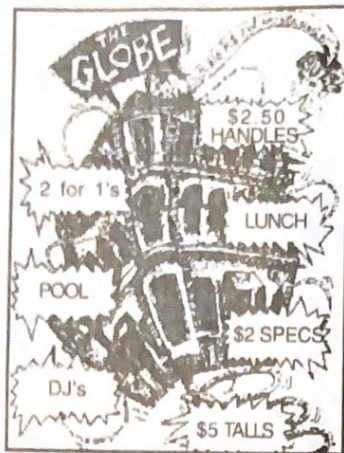
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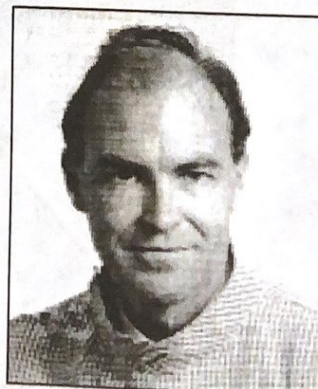
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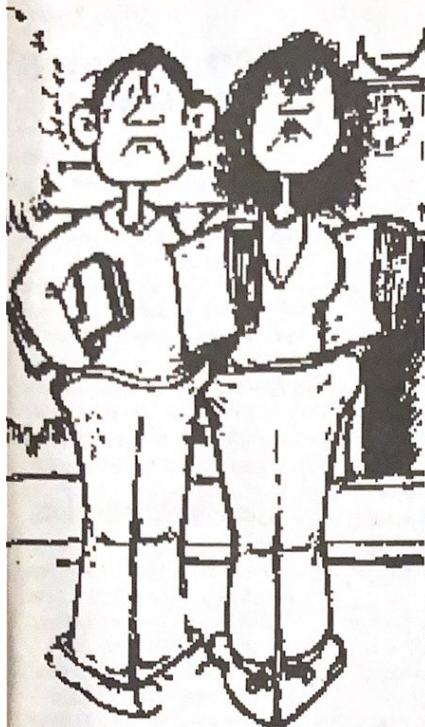
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do two things this year. One vote under the new electoral system of MMP. But before that, vote VSM, for a new era of consensus politics, here at your University.

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## Politics in the classroom

*Dear Craccum*

It is difficult to know whether to be angry, sad or dismissive about Pakeha's letter on the so called 'indoctrination of Radical Maori Viewpoints'. I've settled on dismissive because the writer of the letter is clearly young, naive and incredibly misled.

We are at University to learn as much as we can. Learning includes being exposed to new ideas and having the maturity to deal with things that are challenging and perhaps even uncomfortable. You are going to be challenged a great number of times in your life and its time to work on a better response.

While it is easy to spew forth and claim the moral highground by calling for 'objectivity', this is not honestly what you mean is it. In reality, you disagree with the content of what Andrea Tunks is saying, not with her 'failure' to outline the views of those who might disagree. To equate objectivity with the presentation of a mainstream viewpoint is exceptionally naive. Mainstream viewpoints are no more than current fashionable views which happen to dominate because of social and political circumstances. We all know that every lecture you ever have is subjective - it is the viewpoint of what that particular lecturer considers relevant. You just don't notice this because you are usually taught (and no doubt choose to be taught) by people who are going to say what you want to hear. There is no objective content in these lectures - just nothing challenging.

I suggest that when you come across things you disagree with that you are honest about what the real issues are. Don't hide your discomfort regarding the difficult issues surrounding the Treaty and the status of Maori amidst your self righteous crap. Face the issues and deal with them head on. You might find that a bit of analysis opens a whole new world. Those who challenge in one generation have so often formed your beloved 'mainstream' in the next.

Ultimately, I guess this is your choice but don't drag me (by signing your name as Pakeha) or Andrea Tunks into it.

NR

*Dear Craccum*

In reply to "Pakeha" in last weeks issue of this newspaper, and the "indoctrination" supposedly taking place in the "Legal Systems" paper of the Law School.

How is it that you find exposure to "alternative viewpoints" as "refreshing" then proceed to trash the alternative viewpoint presented to you in this paper? The "subjectivity" you find in Andrea's lecture style is only matched by your own subjectivity in dismissing the issues and viewpoints presented to you. If you stud-

ied a bit more of this country's history (including that which nobody talks about) you would find that her perspective and the presented in the coursework all have a historical fact. However what they present are varying analyses of that history to the detriment of Maori. These issues meant to challenge you in the intellectual sense - not offend you! Kind of like putting a new pair of glasses with which to view the world (different from the view the old ones gave you eh?)

Would it make a difference if the same materials and perspectives were presented by a Pakeha lecturer? Or is it the fact that Andrea is a Maori woman and so closely identified with the issues that you find it disconcerting?

I know that many Pakeha feel that they are being heavily guilt-tripped in these so called "PC" papers and I myself don't have much time for the "hate-rhetoric" of some of the Maori "radicals" around. But I can only implore you not to let that detract from the very serious issues which are going to face you around, especially if you intend to continue in Law.

This country is **FOUNDED** upon the political and economic events of the last century and given legitimation of them through the use of law. If you knew nothing else than this point you will be well on the way to understanding what the "Treaty of Waitangi" section of the paper is all about.

PS I am neither Pakeha or Maori

## Bugger the Burger

*Dear Anton,*

"A burger? That will be \$1.50 and 15 minutes wait. Thank you."

Were you tempted by the half-priced Shadows cheeseburger (\$1.50) last week advertised in the Craccum? Well, I hope you were not in the same predicament as I was when I accepted the irresistible offer. I had tortured myself in an agonising 15 minute wait before I decided I have enough of the wait and asked for my money back.

It was 11:58 am on Monday, 27th March when I paid for the burger in advance. I was given a small coupon numbered 34. Time passed. One minute, two minutes, ..... 15 minutes. The man in the counter keep asking me to approach the counter for the burger only to see the digital readout on the top wall display 34. When I asked for my refund, the seemingly friendly girl at the back of the counter turned really nasty. Reluctantly, she reimbursed the money with a big bang on the counter tray and without a single whisper of 'sorry' from her.

In a nutshell, just a word of warning to Craccum readers and burger lovers, do not ever be tempted by Shadows offer anymore. A half-priced burger usually also means a long wait and more...as well.

*a very dissatisfied customer*



## We hope it is a joke

Dear Craccum,

This letter is for all those whiners out there who want universal student allowances. That would not be fair. You expect the country to pay for the exorbitant lifestyles of a vocal minority who are, after all, already enjoying the best days of their lives. They will eventually grow up to be the overpaid lawyers, doctors, engineers and businessmen of the future, living comfortably off the fruits of their subsidised educations. However the times of society giving certain groups something for nothing are disappearing. In the future people will have to pay for themselves, as is only fair. Should the rest of society have to pay because someone wants an expensive education? Is it everyone else's fault that you got sick? Why should they pay for the healthcare? People today need to assume more individual responsibility. Women should pay for the health services they use, such as childbirth, contraception and abortions. Funding for jails should come mostly Maori and Pacific Islanders, since they are such a high proportion of inmates. Children should pay for their own education by way of loans, starting at preschool level.

The user-pays system is too often criticised as being a white, middle-aged male idea. It is the only truly fair society.

*Left is Not Right*

## More scandal please

Dearest Craccum,

Well here we are again, back after a relaxing break, ready to rip into it and conquer the second semester zzz, zzz, zzz. Speaking of which wasn't the first one dead boring, not one bloody scandal to come from AUSA, not one damn whiff!!!

Well to overcome this problem I thought we could start a few until the real ones flare up, heres a small sample, (perhaps other readers could add a few of their own?)

- 1) Graham Watson sues Craccum for slander when they describe him as sober.
- 2) The campus is shocked to learn the Brendon Lane is the chairman for the Young Nats.
- 3) Glen (VSM) Lamont and Eileen Joy discover they were once identical twin sisters. (I'll

leave it up to the reader to work out which one had the operation)

Cheers,  
Kinky.

PS Are you guys running?

*ed - We're both moving on, in different directions.*

## University: D-

Dear Craccum,

No Student Allowances

Here we are. Half the year over and no student allowances. You have to wonder why we turned our applications in to the fascist bully-bitch Maureen (I Love Regulations) Frost. In the first place, I think that next year her wages should not be paid until 14 weeks have gone by. Pull your finger out Maureen - or leave it in if you that makes you faster.

Saying that training takes too long for new allowances staff - Crap. I could train someone in 14 weeks. The other universities have got their act together so the blame does not lie with the applicants not providing information.

I realise to Mrs Frost that it is just a job, as well as the fact that she can do anything that requires her to be inefficient and grumpy. To some of us allowances are the difference between getting by and dropping out.

I call for Maureen to resign - in the tradition of the Cave Creek tragedy, with her gone perhaps we will succeed in getting allowances by August. There's a

slogan for the Education Action Group!

Get one up you,  
Gimp

## Walk this way

Dear Editor,

The solution to the 'parking problem' around the City/AIT campus is simple. We need fewer parking 'opportunities' not more. The hard fact is that too many students are too lazy to use alternative forms of transport. Only the pathologically stupid could advocate that more parking spaces would solve the problem (craccum, 27 May, p26). This 'solution' would pour oil onto the fire. The problem is that many students drive unnecessarily into the city. How many students who frantically try to park on Symonds and Princes Sts could have found their way into the city via an alternative method? Humans have legs, bicycles have wheels, buses have drivers. Bizarre to think that students are supposed to be at the cutting edge of the environmental movement. There are enough parking spaces for those students who actually need to drive into the city due to child-minding or disability. These students should have priority, the rest should consider the needs of the wider student body who have to dodge traffic and breathe in exhaust fumes.

As I walk home every day I have a good chuckle as I see tow-trucks doing their late afternoon shift removing illegally parked

cars. Well done traffic wardens. Keep up the good work.

Yours

Ian Brailsford, pedestrian.

## Compassion, or electioneering?

Dear Students,

My long-held suspicion that student hardship in Auckland has reached untenable extremes has been confirmed. The Massey Albany (Auckland) campus recently discovered a small number of students had been sleeping in their cars. They had been thrown out of their flat and couldn't find/afford another. When they were found, their windscreen was frozen over, and were asked to come to stay in the Student Union. They were too proud to accept.

Jim Bolger, last year, said there is no homelessness in NZ. National education ministers claim they have developed a generous and effective tertiary education system.

On October 12th you will have the opportunity to prove them the liars that they are...and vote them out!

Meanwhile I will do everything in my power to get the accommodation issues in Auckland addressed. If anyone is in a similar position please swallow your pride and come see me: AUSA 4 Alfred St, ph 309 0789 xtn 241.

Kia kaha

Sarah Helm

Welfare Officer AUSA

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# Student's art joins AUSA's collection

Paula Davy

AUSA has added another artwork to its already extensive collection, from Elam Masters graduate Susan Jowsey. The acquisition is the result of a loan the association made to Jowsey last year to enable her to attend the Blundstone Contemporary Art Awards held in Tasmania. Instead of repaying the loan to AUSA, an arrangement was made for Jowsey to donate an appropriate piece of art. Although Jowsey did not win an award, she says the experience has been great for her career.

"I wanted to go because only three New Zealanders got into that award," said Susan. "One of the main judges, an important person in Australian art, had taken particular liking to my work and I wanted to meet him to find out about opportunities for exhibiting in Australia."

As a direct result of attending the awards, Jowsey has an exhibition in Australia next year and is working towards another one there.

She says she brought a number of works to the student executive for them to choose from and the one they settled on, while not a new work, is important because it "symbolised the beginning of what's been an important phase of my life", said Jowsey. "Also when you're making an investment in artist's career, it's always a good idea to choose a work that's been catalogued."

The work, entitled 'Sentience' was painted in 1993 and was the first in a series of paintings dealing with issues surrounding mental illness. At the time, Jowsey was part of a collective working on a major art project on Carrington's mental asylum. She says she spent a lot of time in the



buildings and was affected by the marks the patients left behind the walls. "That's why the surface (of Sentience) has raised dots and numbers and pictures of the cross", she said.

'Sentience' is destined to be framed and catalogued in AUSA's collection alongside the works of Colin McCahon and other contemporary New Zealand artists.

## Student compensation for AIT industrial action

Paula Davy

AIT and the students' association ATISA have agreed on extraordinary procedures for student assessment following last semester's industrial action by AIT tutors. The policy has been designed to cater for students who feel their exam performance was adversely affected by lost class time.

The procedures for compensation were developed by ATISA last semester but came too late for many of the students sitting exams. Concerned that students' only avenue for redress was a fee rebate, the students' association approached the institute with procedure guidelines to allow students to have their exams reassessed.

Andrew Cunningham, ATISA President said, "Our main concern is student welfare. We felt students would benefit more from completing their papers than from a fee refund and having to return next semester or even next year to complete qualifications."

"ATISA supports and understands the reasons behind the industrial action taken by staff at AIT and around the country, but our first concern must be the students."

ATISA advises students to contact their course supervisor or programme leader for reconsideration of exams if they feel they have been affected by the industrial action.

*AIT policy and compensatory procedures are available from the ATISA office.*

## Anarchy in the Mainzeal

Vandalism and students refusing to pay are the biggest problems facing the Mainzeal Corporation's management of the student car park. In a letter to the University of Auckland's Works Registry, Mr Gluciana of Mainzeal Parking asked that the operations manager be given the authority to impose penalties on regular offenders. He said vandalism was still at a high level with people smashing the booth windows overnight and on the weekends, although strengthened glass had lessened the problem. A recently repaired fence was "purposely cut and is on the ground again". There have been no reports of vandalism involving equipment or theft.

Management's other major concern is students who refuse to pay regardless of what price is charged. This includes refusing to pay on entry and then not leaving, refusing to pay on exit and refusing to follow directions from stacking staff.

The loophole which allows cars to stay in the car park after staff have left in order to avoid paying is not being "abused", according to Mr Gluciana. On average, only 20 cars per day remain at the end of trade and over half of them paid on entry.



# Reflections

## 10 years on

by Chris Carter MP.

On July 9 1996, the Homosexual Law Reform Bill became part of New Zealand law. It was something so profound for me and many of my friends that I find myself still using it as a point of reference. I ask gay friends "where were you on that night and what did you think when you heard the news?"! Passage of that bill was one of the great events of my life. I saw it as an emancipation of the gay community. We gained legal protection for the first time since the colonial legislature criminalised homosexual acts between males in 1867.

The fight to pass that bill was really tough.

Fran Wilde and her supporters in the Labour Caucus, people like Richard Northey, Judy Keall and Trevor Mallard, had been subjected to the most vicious and sustained campaign by the bill's opponents. Things happened that

now seem almost unbelievable. Labour Party secretaries still remember with horror the hate-filled letters, the syringes of blood, live bullets, faeces and other filth that came in the mail, sent by those good Christians determined to destroy the proposed legislation.

I wish I had been an MP then. My colleagues needed so much support to help them weather that storm. It is a real credit to the 49 MPs who voted to pass the legislation, 46 Labour and 3 National! Even the massive petition of some 800,000 names presented to the parliament by flag-bearing young fundamentalists, in a scene reminiscent of Nazi Germany, failed to break the determination of the bill's supporters.

What did the bill change?

Some of those who argued against the bill claimed that since the law criminalising male homosexuality was rarely enforced by 1986, why bother changing it at all? This so-called

'moderate' opposition was quite widespread and was an argument used in some newspaper editorials. Events and changes in the community since 1986 have shown that the law change was fundamental. Without most of the social and political progress the gay community since 1986 would have been possible.

Reflecting back 10 years what change do you see?

The most striking change has been the increasing visibility and social acceptance of the gay and lesbian community. Since 1986 annual gay and lesbian festivals like H Freedom and Devotion have become major annual events in big centres. Smaller events like New Plymouth, Tauranga and Dunedin now boast organised gay and lesbian events. I read recently of a gay sauna in Field

Groups such as GABA in Auckland and the Gay and Lesbian Lawy in Wellington.



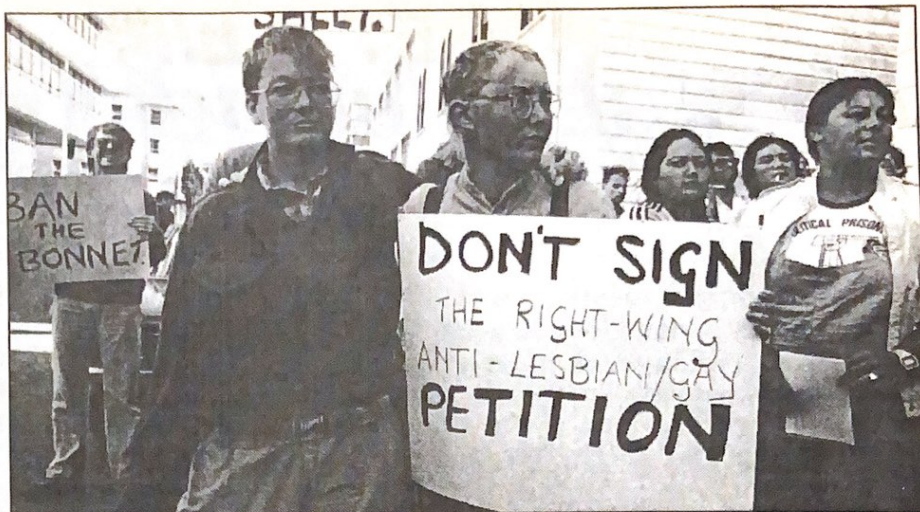
Norman Jones & Graeme  
Christchurch Catholic So



Auckland, the Pink Health Group and other professional associations of gays and lesbians have broadened the support networks of the gay and lesbian community. The proliferation of bars and other recreational facilities for gays in our main cities mean people have choices which just didn't exist ten years ago.

Gay television and radio are now available and two gay publications are sold widely throughout New Zealand. In 1993 the Human Rights Commission Act outlawing discrimination on the basis of sexuality and health status was passed. That piece of legislation put New Zealand in the forefront of nations. We now have some of the most progressive laws in regard to legal protection for gays and lesbians anywhere in the world. The passage of "Fran's Bill" provided the foundation for the human rights legislation to build on.

Some other significant milestones in the last ten years have been the decision by the High Court that post-operative transsexual can marry in their adopted sex. In October 1995,



Mark Wilson, P.T. Collection, LAGANZ

Picket outside Salvation Army Service, Wellington

the small rural district of Carterton elected the charming Georgina Beyer, a transsexual, as Mayor. Last November I told a conference of elected gay and lesbian officials in Toronto about Georgina. It brought the house down. The mostly North American gathering concluded that New Zealand must be the most progressive country in the world!

We have made much progress in the last ten years. There are still some things to fix. The immigration law still insists that gay and les-

bian couples must be together for four rather than the two years required for non-married heterosexual couples. Anomalies in student grants, pension rights and partnership issuers are still to be resolved. Yet the courage of Fran Wilde and her fellow parliamentarians, and the many brave people in the wider community, gay, straight, who fought so hard against the powerful forces of bigotry and prejudice in 1985/86 should never be forgotten. A great debt is owed to those who made the Homosexual Law Reform Act happen.



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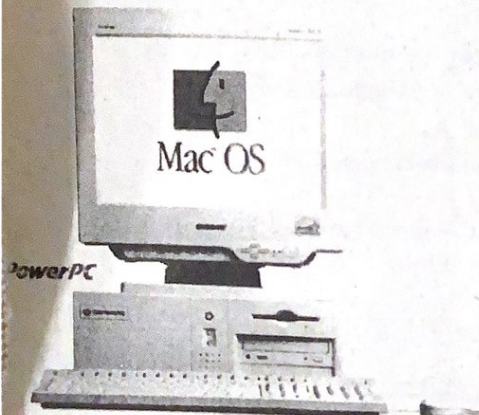
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# Home is Where the Heart is

Hostels play host to many an out-of-towner student's first battles with University administration and first encounters with the often bewildering masses of their fellow students. Aware of the daunting nature of this new environment, *Craccum* is pleased to present a guide to hostel living for first year students. If you are living in a hostel and have been at varsity beyond your first year then, sadly, you are beyond help.

## Food

Hostel food is notoriously bad. Grafton Hall in particular has a proud history of cordon rouge and the other hostels are scant improvement. Fortunately, the hostel chefs have the same lack of faith in their culinary skills as the residents do, hence, there is ample tomato sauce made available, with which to make the inedible edible — just. Relief comes in the form of food parcels from home. For the first few months, the knowledge that your folks miss you enough to spend their weekends baking you special treats is a comforting thought. Stark despair sets in when your parents realise how many other ways there are to spend their weekends, like playing golf or doing nothing, and gee, that newly spare room could make a neat study/office/workshop . . .

## Television

In no time at all, the significance of the television in the hostel community becomes apparent. In the awkward early days, it is a unifying element, bringing people from all over the floor together. Desperate for social interaction, residents put aside their personal doubts about the programming choices made by their co-habitants.

However, with the passage of time, the telly becomes a divisive element ("Blake's 7 is on and Susan Paul can fuck off . . . Well, you can fuck off with her, then . . ."). This, in itself, is not a bad thing, as it strengthens the bonds within the various cliques. Those who admire the plucky Ms Paul and her determination to illuminate the cheeks and thighs of New Zealanders become more resolute in themselves and the bonds of association between them are drawn tighter.

Eventually, like birds of a feather, the differing televisual tastes seek out TV sets where their choice of programming is considered OK.

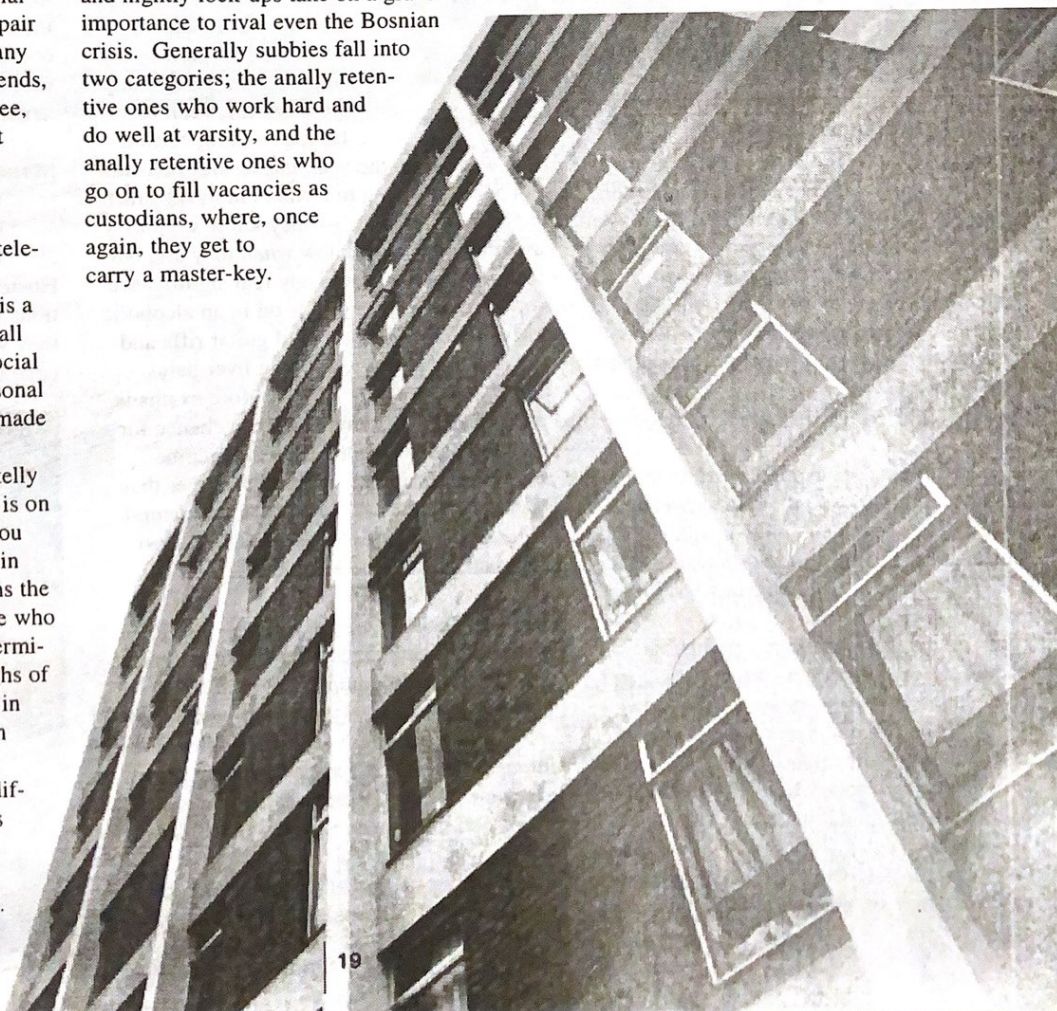
Bad luck if you don't like Shortland St.

## The Letter of the Law

Former hostel residents all agree, the rules and diktats of the hostels and their grünen-führer sub-wardens form the most lasting memories. The effect that a master-key has on the psyche of an otherwise normal individual is alarming. Overnight the transition from mild-mannered second year swot to psychopathic brown-shirt with pencil-thin moustache à la Richard III, is complete. Sub-wardens exist in a world all of their own, a world in which matters such as fire drills and nightly lock-ups take on a grave importance to rival even the Bosnian crisis. Generally subbies fall into two categories; the anally retentive ones who work hard and do well at varsity, and the anally retentive ones who go on to fill vacancies as custodians, where, once again, they get to carry a master-key.

## Privacy

Essential to hostel life is coming to terms with the indescribable paranoia of knowing that your every sexual pleasure (both shared and lonesome) is listened to with interest by neighbours separated only by paper thin walls. This rather yucky thought is more than made up for by the vicarious pleasures gleaned from listening to two noisy neighbours getting it on to the sound of Eric Clapton *Unplugged*.







### ie hometown phenomenon

curious sociological trait emerges from a idy of hostel life. The human tendency to tegorise fellow co-habitants manifests itself the "hometown phenomena". On the basis one person's behaviour, that person's tire hometown and all those living in it ecome branded as 'hoons', 'study-beasts', leazes', etc. Given some of the freaks that ost of us can remember from school, the otential for a vastly unfair label is huge.

o deep are the convictions based on these ereotypes that for years to come, whenever town or city outside of Auckland is referred o in conversation, the former hostel dweller ill recite their line; "I knew this guy called Pete from Whangarei . . .".

This tendency toward urban xenophobia reaches its most disturbing when, years later, the xenophobe simply cannot fathom how someone they have just met falls outside of their bland categorisation ("But . . . if you're from Whangarei, then where's your black jersey and beaten up Holden Kingswood?"). One bizarre extension of the hometown phenomena is the new-found pride that residents take from their small town origins. The

faults of Oamaru (and there are many) become minor irrelevances as the Oamaru-ite turns the conversation to the many top quality apple orchards in the area. This pride, displayed for the benefit of their co-habitants, is identical in its intensity to the amount of "God-this-place-sucks-I-want-to-go-back-to-Auckland" patter bandied about when the same hostel residents journey to mum and dad's for the holidays.

### Neighbourhood Watch

Hostel life presents a chance to interact with a cross-section of the varsity population. It is helpful to understand the minds of your fellow tenants in order to live amongst them. Co-habitants tend to fall into one of eight different categories.

### Serious Hell Raisers

For some, the new found liberation of living away from the folks can be a bit too exciting. Just a

few weeks into the year, the serious hell-raisers begin referring to lectures in the abstract, much like star signs — they know what they are, they may even know *when* they are, but lectures just don't hold any real significance for them. The year grinds on in an alcoholic haze of smoky parties, loud guitar riffs and the occasional gut-wrenching liver pains. The two week study period before exams is utilised as a last minute detox, a chance for the blood supply to the brain to become something described using terms other than "proof" or "alc. %". In spite of the natural order of the universe, these people almost invariably get the best grades.

### TV Addicts

As noted earlier, the television plays a vital role in the hostel community, the cathode rays it emanates act as a form of social lubricant. However, the serious TV addict is still interrelating with the idiot-box, long after everyone else has paired off. Room allocation determines those who are most likely to be found staring at the telly night after night. After months of appealing for silence, the people whose rooms are closest to the TV

tend to yield to the constant noise. Out.

### Jocks

The muscle-t's. The short shorts. The Rugby World Cup Champions" posters. There's no mistaking a jock. Early in the thick-necked-ones can be seen seeking the company of others of their kind.

"Do you play rugby?"

"No."

"Do you play rugby?"

"No."

"Do you play rugby?"

"Yeah."

Thus are forged the bonds that will later become the hostel touch rugby team. In the passage of time, communication is reduced to a series of monosyllabic grunts and elaborate passing moves which express the full range of emotions and thoughts which these complex beings are capable of.

### Study Beasts

Destined for success, if nervous breakdowns don't get them first, the study beast is a friend for those prone to skipping lectures. An abundance of carefully annotated lecture notes and an encyclopedic knowledge of lecture handouts ensures that they remain on your "good-person-to-chat-to-over-the-list". Your complete lack of usefulness to them will doubtlessly see the end of what could have been a beautiful friendship. The first time they ask you for anything more demanding than stationery.

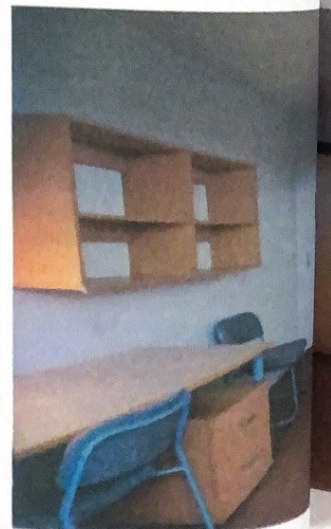
### Stoners

"What time is it?"

"Half-three"

"WHOA, let's light up!"

Hostel stoners are given to answering questions over the dinner table ten minutes after they were asked, thus adding a surreal edge to an otherwise staid environment.





Essential company on account of their spaced out antics, the trick is to make them think that you're laughing with them, not at them, as they pour custard on their roast beef in a THC induced fog.

### Pervies

The saddest of the sad. Alarm bells should be going off when someone who has been in the hostel for more than a year is reduced to coaxing first years into the dark confines of their quarters with a jar full of lollies or promises of a neck rub. The hard-jubes may be hard to resist, but beware! — it is in the pervies room that you are most likely to find that pair of soiled undies that disappeared from your washing basket all those months ago. Note with caution the creepily long time they spend in the shower and toilet.

### The "let's-get-involved" Types

In the world of intrigue that is hostel politics there are two types of people; the natural leaders who ascend to the top and wield the weight of their floor/constituency at hostel committee meetings with the dynamic force of a young JFK or Evita Peron, and there are those who couldn't give a toss. Avoid at all costs the serious hostel junky who not only attends each hostel event (or on-event) but is instrumental in their organisation. In such company, this tragic enthusiasm can be infectious. Before long you too will laugh with eager sycophancy at the Warden's bad jokes and volunteer to help out with linen collection nights.

the "five-years-later-no-one-will-remember-no-the-fuck-he/she-was" Types  
 Recently gliding in and out of their rooms, they are the last to volunteer either their home town or

their surname to conversations. Naturally their surnames and home towns are the first to be forgotten. They make ideal next door neighbours, as they are eerily quiet and won't raise so much as a murmur of discontent should you help yourself to their toothpaste when your own runs out.

### Hostel romance

At the start of the year, a long-term relationship is one in which a couple wake up together *two mornings in a row!* From the heady shag-fest of the first few weeks will emerge the 'long-term couples'. Smoochy displays of affection quickly see these siamese dwellers banished to their own



area of the dining hall, where their sickening antics can only revolt the other cuddlers in at their table.

Outside of these relatively settled long-term couples, hostels are the locale of excessive rutting and bunting. It is not uncommon to hear doors being eased closed and footsteps in the wee hours of the morning, as discreet liaisons are culminated. There is, however, no such thing as discretion in a hostel, no secret is too valuable, no bonk too sacred. Soon enough, everyone knows everything — talk about performance anxiety.

### The happy ending — finding a flat

For a novice Aucklander, hostels provide a ready cache of friends and acquaintances — for the remainder of their varsity days the former tenant is forever raising their eyebrows to so-and-so from the second floor. The forced intimacy offers a wealth of potential flatmates for future accommodation. Shared experiences create bonds of friendship which can be forever maintained, or dumped as soon as you move out. Choose wisely from amongst your co-habitants when selecting potential flatmates. As reliable and exciting as hostels are, the freedom of flatting is a new adventure in itself.

### Grafton Hall:

The Grafton ghetto is by far the ugliest of the University Hostels. Commanding views of ... well, nothing really, Grafton is run by the Presbyterian church. The building is a testament to all that is notable about Scottish puritanism - functional, chilly and totally charmless. Rumours that the entire building was chiselled out of a single block of concrete have never been confirmed. But, much like the Scots themselves, the inhabitants of Grafton are hardy souls, given to heavy drinking, pasting other hostels at rugby and gaining excessive pleasure from dressing up in women's clothing.

### International House:

It takes a truly sick person to build a student hostel between a motorway and a graveyard — IH is testament to the fact that such a person exists. Much loved by those who are not too fussed if they never get to see the sun IH is very much a middle of the road hostel. The feather in IH's cap is the hostel squash court, which is lucky for those inclined towards the pursuit of sweaty endeavours, and unlucky for those unfortunate enough to be roomed alongside it.

### O'Rorke Hall

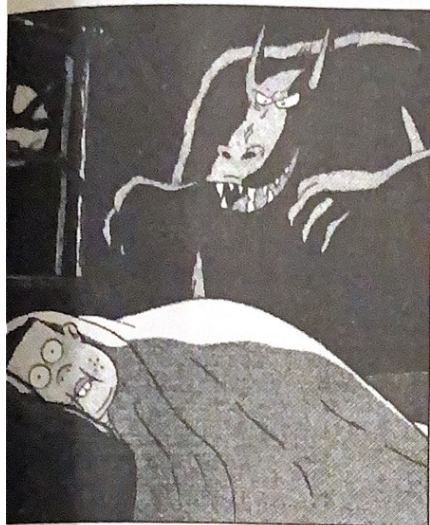
(12 storeys of prep): Once home to only the hardest of the hard, O'Rorke was entirely rebuilt in the late eighties and is now considered to be rather preppy and, yes, even nerdish. Imagine a hostel full of the people who used to befriend exchange students at school — here it is. The building itself is great, if you like the idea of living in an office-block, impressive views on all sides make up for the painful green and red interiors. On the plus side, it's a short walk to town or lectures and the Globe is within spitting distance, predictably every second O'Rorkian bedecks themselves in the truly hideous "Globe World Tour T-shirts".





# 28<sup>th</sup> Auckland INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL

## This Week At The Film Festival (July 19 - July 21)

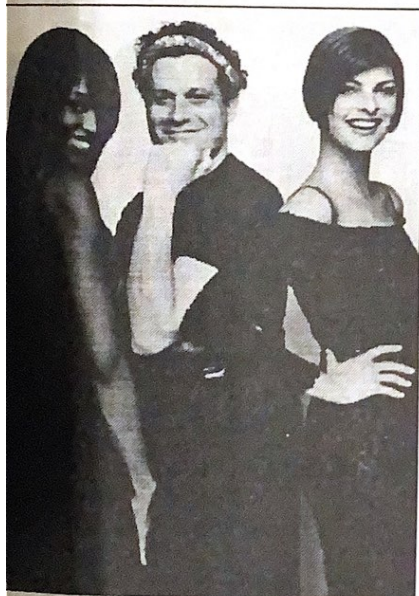


Gary Larson's *Tales from the Far Side* brings us truly weird cartoon characters to film. By all accounts it's just as funny as the comic strip, so fans of the man shouldn't miss this one. Sunday (9am) and next Saturday (10am).

• The Coen brothers return with *Fargo*. Heralded as a return to the form of their debut *Blood Simple* it's the true story of two dumb-as kidnapers who botch their way through through a bizarre, ever-evolving story. Winner Best Director at Cannes this year. Friday (9.15pm) and next Tuesday (11.15am).



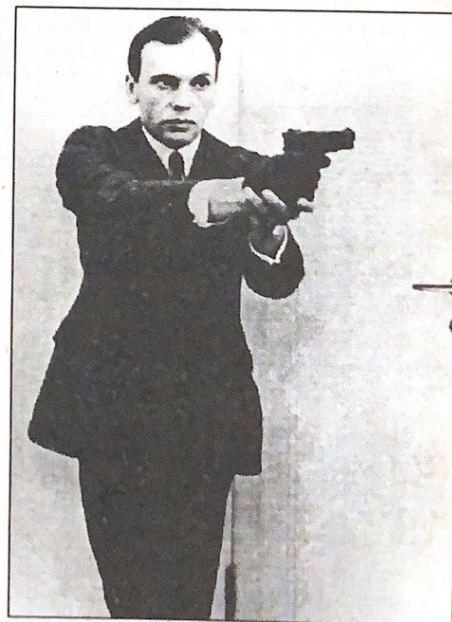
• A documentary look behind the movie considered by many to be the greatest of all time, the story in *The Battle Over Citizen Kane* is supposed to be as interesting as the movie itself. That's a recommendation. Sunday (10.30am) and next Monday (4.15pm).



Douglas Kieve's documentary *Unzipped* is an serious look at fashion designer Isaac Mirzahi. *At A Porter?* No, no, no - the truth is much fun-  
r. The Face's feel good movie for April this  
r and Winner of the Audience Award at the  
95 Sundance Film Festival. Saturday (7.15pm)  
next Tuesday (4.45pm).



• Believe the hype! *Trainspotting* is as good as everybody says it is. Read the book, get the soundtrack, see the play too, but don't forget to see this film. Friday (11.15am) and Saturday (10.00pm).



• A beautiful piece of film from Bernardo (Last Tango In Paris, The Last Emperor, etc.) Bertolucci, this version of *The Conformist* contains a 'new', four-minute long scene and has been restored by the film's highly acclaimed cinematographer Vittorio Storaro. Friday (7.00pm) and next Monday (3.30pm).



## Not just another pretty muppet

Madde Stephen Keall

A lot of things have changed over the past six weeks. Then again, a lot of things have remained the same. This has led to an interesting situation where some things are different, and some aren't. And people say that there is no God! Pish posh to that, I say. Only a divine being, all knowing and all seeing could explain how Television New Zealand took off *The Simpsons* in order to show Ted Danson's *Gulliver's Travels*!!! Personally I was rendered impotent for a week, while fellow patriots have been seen wandering listlessly around the streets mumbling the theme-song and pounding their heads. The TV nazis will pay for this. . .and then some. . .bastards. . .

So what else is there on television at the moment to keep one sane? The inter-semester break has heralded the long awaited *Lucy Lawless Show*, or, as it is known in the states, *Xena Warrior Princess*. Although it is set in a different time to the loin-clothed-one the show is strangely reminiscent of *Hercules*. Same back drops (featuring the occasional surfer if you look closely) same costumes, a lot of the same actors and generally the same themes. The Gods are angry and wrathful, etc, etc, chicks with spears, etc, etc. You know how it goes.

to your liking. *Mad About You* follows hotly at its heels at 8.00pm and tries very hard to be as clever as the former show- but generally fails. It suffers from the fundamental fault that its two protagonists are engaged in a loving, mutually satisfying relationship which is not only basically dull, but also difficult to relate to. Personally I feel that it is hard to find Jamie credible after seeing *Twister* (*Jurassic Park*, only with wind and debris) which is possibly one of the silliest film ever.

Muppet fans can stop getting up early on Sunday mornings because *Muppets Tonight* has just been slotted into primetime on Saturdays at 6.30pm, on TV3. It has big shoes to fill, but Frank Oz is still helping out with the voices, and Brian Henson, son of the Great Man Himself (sniff, sniff) produces. All the crew are there, with a few extras such as Clifford the cameraman and 'Mister Poodlepants' (?) whose species is even more mysterious than Gonzo's. Look out for Michelle Pfeiffer, Garth Brooks (yay) and Sandra Bullock starring as the token guest humans. Much to my relief Statler and Waldorf are still there although they must be approaching their nineties. Kermit, needless to say, carries the torch. *Muppets Tonight* has been quite successful in America (but bear in mind, so was *Rambo*) and *Variety* magazine recently asked Kermit what it was like to be an international star on both the small and big screens.

"I'm just your average, everyday talking frog in show business," he modestly told them. "I put on my pants one leg at a time, like everybody else. Actually, that's not true- I usually don't wear pants at all."

I tuned in to the *Late Show* with David Letterman last week, and I have to admit that I didn't understand most of it. If you haven't seen it, the basic format is this: for the first five minutes 'Dave' stands at the front of the stage set and surfs a tsunami-like wave of hysterical ejaculatory audience adulation. He cracks a few funnies that presuppose that you have been watching the show for the past decade which makes them a little difficult to understand, but it appears to be amusing. Over the next fifty minutes David conducted interviews, exchanged witty repartee with the band, went outdoors in search of a decent second hand car with Bob from the mail room and generally did zany stuff the studio audience just couldn't believe. He did a little low-fi satirization of *Independence Day* which I sort of got because it's starting here soon.

What to look out for tonight: *City Life*- *Shortland Street* in mufti. Look out for *Oliver Driver* demonstrating that tall people can play serious roles. TV2, early evening sometime.



The holidays also saw the welcome return of *Seinfeld*, at the earlier time of 7.30pm on Wednesday nights. So far Elaine has teamed up with the shadowy Newman in order to kidnap/eliminate an irritating neighbourhood dog, George has got engaged on the condition that Jerry would too (an agreement on which Jerry reneged, much to George's ire) while Kramer has continued to look vaguely startled and make slightly out of context observations. Great fun, really, and if you don't enjoy it I suggest you check out *Gulliver's Travels* on Sunday nights, it's probably more



## Raw Actor Salad

*RAW*, the latest production at the Basement Theatre deals with the story of two actor friends struggling to cope with unemployment and a few other, more complex issues.

The two friends are played by Wellington actor Sarah Boddy and Elizabeth Easther (probably best known as Carla from *Shortland Street*). Boddy and Easther are, in fact, friends from Toi Whakaari: New Zealand Drama School.

Boddy's character has no job, no man and is a bulimic. By contrast, Easther's character has a role in a soap opera (ha, ha) and a loving boyfriend - what could possibly go wrong? Quite a lot actually. She is dumped from the soap, and then by the boyfriend - things basically go downhill from there.

Easther became involved with the project as her role on *Shortland Street* was coming to an end. "I have this terrible fear of being idle," she says. The time between conception of the play and performance has been remarkably short (only two and a half months) and Easther has been heavily involved, not only as actor, but also Executive Producer. As a result, she has set up a production company with friend Gemma Racewood, saying she decided to do this because she likes the idea of having some control in her life. "I'm not just an actor, I like to do all sorts of things".

Easther is concerned about the accessibility of theatre to the average person. "The Basement is one of the ground-breaking institutions. The place is where a lot of the change in society happens, so pricing it outside of people's budgets



is ridiculous because you immediately alienate the people you want to talk to - which is everybody".

*RAW* was written for Easther and Boddy by their friend Magenta Brown who Easther has known for some time, and that comes through in the writing: "You have to be able to make broad sweeping generalisations and some of them are actually accurate because there are aspects of our real lives in there, obviously with the acting business". Having said that, Easther is quick to point out that the relationship between the two characters on stage is not similar to her and Boddy's relationship in 'real life'.

It is just as well they are not, or the two women would be rather strange people, as well as very unsupportive friends.

Easther and Boddy's performances are both extremely (disturbingly) realistic, and mention

must be made of Boddy's ability to speak with her mouth (completely) full. Easther was amazing to watch, on stage she is focussed and still, the complete antithesis of Carla. Boddy succeeded in making us very uncomfortable - using humour to portray her bulimia, therefore creating laughs when things that are really not that funny.

*RAW* is reasonably priced and it is obvious that the work has not been created as a money-making venture. It is an intense, thought-provoking, but also humorous piece of theatre which deserves to do as well as a mainstream production. Go and see it and support The Basement in its efforts to provide low-cost, high-quality theatre. **Yvette Giles**

•*RAW* is on at the Basement Theatre until Saturday July 20. On Mondays all tickets are \$10 and the rest of the week tickets are \$12 (concessions) or \$15 (full-price). Phone for bookings (309-1156).

Check Australia's award-winning music and film e-zine - the i magazine:

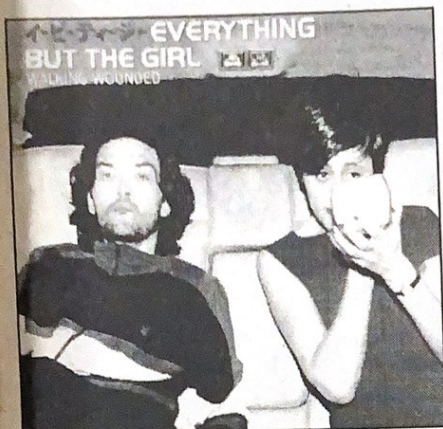
<http://www.thei.aust.com>



# Music

## Everything But The Girl

Walking Wounded  
LP (Virgin)



When Todd Terry remixed Everything But The Girl's "Missing" it sold more than the group's 25 previous singles combined. The success of "Missing" and EBTG's work on Massive Attack's *Protection* made the group re-evaluate their musical direction. The result is a more up-to-date sound. The title track, for instance, was co-produced with drum'n'bassers Spring Heel Jack. But this is not a jungle album - Thorn's vocals are far too introspective for that. EBTG have taken some very now influences, worked with some artists on the leading edge of those movements (Howie B, Omni Trio) and added new dimensions to their own sound. Cynics can accuse the group of trying to cash in on current trends, but the move deserves to be applauded (it works).

Todd Terry returns, remixing "Wrong", the upbeat house is the closest thing to "Missing" here. Jungle's influence is present on the title track and on both "Before Today" and "Good Cop Bad Cop"; Omni Trio provides an additional "Walking Wounded" mix too. "Single" has a spooky, Portishead-like sound to it. "Flipside" (thanks to the input of Howie B) and "Big Deal" also have a trip hop edge, with a little dub thrown in for good measure. Still, a couple of the tracks ("Mirrorball" and "The Heart Remains A Child") do retain the more traditional Everything But The Girl sound.

This is an album that sneaks up on you, after a few listens it is quite surprising how good it really is. The melancholy of Thorn's vocals at first seems out of kilter with some of the faster music, but it is soon revealed that things are indeed very much in the right place. Nothing here tops

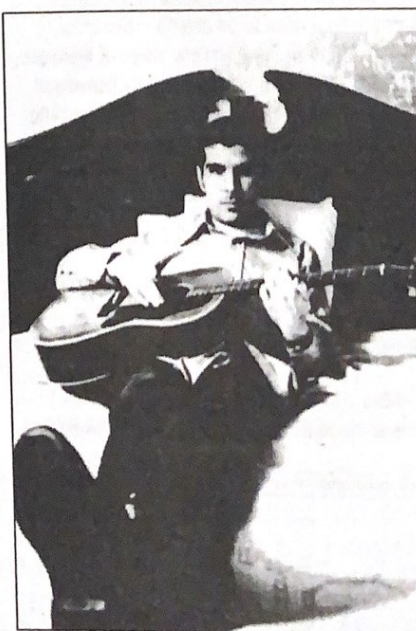
"Protection" or "Better Days", the Massive Attack songs Tracey Thorn added her voice to, but Everything But The Girl do deliver the goods, showing how able they are to adapt, yet still produce (near) perfect pop. **Walter Rumsby**

## Hayden

Everything I Long For  
LP (MCA)

Hayden is a 24-year old Canadian singer-songwriter. Spending an hour with his muse is not some kind of boring folk thing (not that there's anything wrong with folk music, natch). You need to listen to the words, because the music (and the singing) sounds a little dreary at first. Recorded at his parents' house, it has a low-tech sound. It's not all solo, acoustic guitar - Hayden's joined by a band on some songs.

He writes songs about stuff other songwriters ignore. The best example of this is "We Don't Mind", which is about how he and his girlfriend both want to throw sickies. They ring up work, but then it rains all afternoon and they can't leave the phone box. Songs like this are representative of the honest attempt Hayden has made. This album is often charming, in an everyday kind of way. **Bevan McCabe**



## Garageland

Last Exit To Garageland  
(Flying Nun/Festival)

You probably already know whether you like Garageland or not. And who could resist singles they've released so far? But another quite another story, and over 42 minutes Garageland have trouble showing us they're more than a singles band. There's a distillate 50s/early 60s feel to it all (like *American Graffiti* or *Peppermint Pink* - or whatever name of that garishly coloured TVNZ series played on Sunday nights in the 80s was).

It's mostly good fun, though. If you liked the singles you'll probably like this. *Last Exit*... promising debut, and Garageland could be the next Mutton Birds. **Bevan McCabe**

## Yoko Ono/Ima

Rising Mixes  
LP (EMI)

Four mixes from last year's *Rising* album in collaboration with the ABA Allstars (Adam B. Mario Caldato Jr. from ... do I really have you where they're from?), a new, 30 min Yoko/Ima track and this is also a CD-ROM either Macintosh or PC systems! Still not then look who's doing the mixes: Cibo Maten, Ween, Tricky and Thurston Moore. Each very definitely in the mixer's own style, so "Where Do We Go From Here" mix is very much Thurston Moore does his abstract, art-rock to the title track and so on. Ono is surprisingly similar to Björk in both sound and lyrical "Ask The Dragon", given a funky mix by particular has got that Björkish fairy tale feel. This is super stuff! And to top it all off it's this in Marbecks for \$12.95 a couple of years back - so, you'd be a real fool to pass on. **Walter Rumsby**

## Fugees

The Score  
LP (Sony)

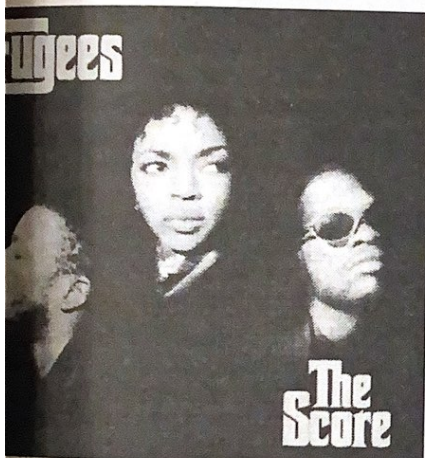
In the Native Tongues tradition of De La Soul, Jungle Brothers and A Tribe Called Quest, the Fugees with their second album, *The Score*. This is the kind of record that restores respect to hip hop at a time when the genre seems swamped with schmaltzy gangsta posturing. Except for a rather pointless cover of "My



Softly" the stuff that is here is all good. *The Score* is filled to the brim with all those intangibles that make an album great.

For the Fugees hip hop is a culture that they want to expand, they lament the direction of so much current rap. Mixing in soul and reggae, they've got good grooves and rhymes to boot. The single "Fu-gee-la" is just the tip of the iceberg here, with a whole bunch of stand out tracks. Their name-dropping make you smile ("I'm never gonna survive/unless I get crazy like Seal"). Humour is spread all through the album - in both their lyrics and their spoken/acted interludes - but the trio show intelligence, proving that they are certainly much more than a bunch of pranksters.

One of the best this year - nothing classier springs to mind. **Walter Rumsby**



**Fu Manchu**  
Search Of ...  
(Festival)

ailing from California, Fu Manchu emerge from the dank of the metal underground with their earth-shaking third album, *In Search Of ...*. The sound is low-down and heavy as hell. Massive riffs, huge slabs of fat, fuzzy, detuned guitar and wailing blues solos merge with psychedelicursions and nonchalant vocals. Fu Manchu combine the unearthly rumbling groove of the great Kyuss with subject matter straight out of trash TV (UFOs, Chevys and Bigfoot are all dealt with). With lyrics like these it is clear the band don't proclaim to be anything more than the kick-ass rock and rollers they definitely are. Fans of Sabbath, Monster Magnet and Kyuss should immediately check this out. **David Rowe**

## SINGLES

### Regurgitator "f.s.o" (Warners)

The success of Big Day Out visitors Regurgitator, along with contemporaries Spiderbait, You Am I and Silverchair, herald a welcome departure from the XXXX-skulling, stripped-larynx, pub-rock that has plagued the Australian music scene in the past. Sadly, though, there's little evidence of Regurgitator's talents here, as this is a case of an experiment taken too far. *f.s.o* is fifteen minutes of discordant, spontaneous feedback-noise with a couple of bursts of full-tilt, Faith No More-esque metal in between. These bits are suitably forceful and venomous, but just aren't worth wading through the piercing noise-pollution that surrounds them. **David Rowe**

### Bike "Save My Life" EP (Flying Nun)

This has been a long time coming, ex-Straitjacket Fits' guitarist Andrew Brough is back with a new band. Having written some of the best pop songs ever to come out of New Zealand ("Down In Splendour" and "Sparkle That Shines" amongst them) this eponymous four track EP reveals Bike to be something well worth waiting for, and for Flying Nun, a return to the jangle-pop of old.

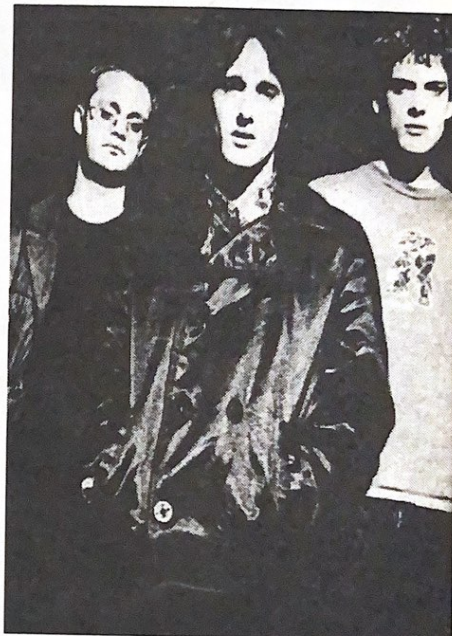
The single, "Save My Life" is very reminiscent of vintage 'Fits, with a great melody and hauntingly beautiful lyrics. The second track, "Old and Blue" is heavier on the guitar, with Brough's vocals drowned out in a swell of sound. "Undone", the third track, is a trippy psychedelic ride not dissimilar to the Verve's "She's A Superstar". The quartet finishes with the beautiful acoustic/electric "Don't Cry".

Forget the hype of Garageland. Don't believe what the masses said about Bike's slot as opener for The Cranberries. This could very well be Flying Nun's biggest triumph in 1996. **Lawrence Mikkelsen**

### Ash "Goldfinger" (Festival)

Ash have bought out the big guns for this one. The sleeve is designed by Brian Cannon (Suede, The Verve, Oasis), and the single was produced by Owen Morris (The Verve, Oasis). The public seems to think they're pretty big too, with their last three singles ('Angel Interceptor', 'Girl From Mars' and

'Kung-Fu') all going top 10 in the UK Indie charts. This new single (and taster for their debut LP, 1977) proves that Ash could very well be 'the next big thing' and may even be accessible enough to find favour on this side of the equator. The word 'anthem' comes to mind: big guitars and big chorus, with a tune your mother could hum. With three excellent (and diverse) b-sides it looks like their



debut will be worth looking out for. **Lawrence Mikkelsen**

### Killing Joke "Democracy" (Festival)

Industrial pioneers Killing Joke return with the title track from their latest album, the antemic *Democracy*. Acoustic guitars and emotive vocals are propelled by a driving, industrial rhythm, together culminating in a powerful chorus. This song improves on the sound of 1993's *Pandemonium* by infusing the genre's electronic noise with a sense of warmth and melody. B-sides include a chunky remix by death-metallers Carcass and a less successful, techno-based track, "Mass". **David Rowe**

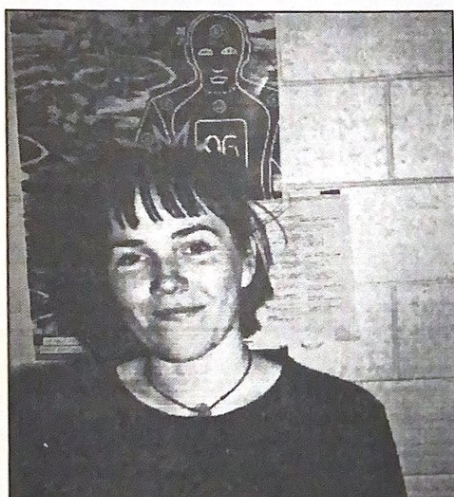
### Starbelly "Shapeless" EP (Festival)

An Aussie band that sounds more exciting than most from across the ditch. It's still formula late-80s/early-90s sounding indie guitar pop. Touring late July. **Bevan McCabe**



# 45 minutes

by Robert Gilbert & Mark



Helena. 20 yrs, BA stage II.

**Have you ever found a metal implant in your body? Have you checked everywhere?**  
Well I've never been bleeped at the airport, so no.

**What is Ruapehu angry about?**  
Not getting enough attention - it's an attention seeking venture.

**What is the worst advice you have been given?**  
"Go and see Eraserhead!"

**What signs are there that the end is nigh?**  
There has been a psychic's prediction of a tidal wave in 9 weeks.

**What makes a bad bar?**  
Any chocolate bar with peanuts and rice bubbles.

Monique. 21, MSc.(left)  
Al. 24, MSc.(centre)  
Fritha. 21, MSc.(right)

**Does God have any middle names?**  
A: It all depends on your version of reality.  
F: I don't think I can answer that one because I don't give a damn about God.

**Have you ever found a metal implant in your body? Have you checked everywhere?**  
F: I wish.  
M: Not one that I didn't put there myself.  
A: No. Definitely. But I haven't checked everywhere. I have some friends who are helping me.

**What 3 things would you take with you to a desert island?**  
M: Sunscreen, mind-altering substances and a sexy man.

A: A harem. Is a harem just one thing?  
F: My cat, because I love my cat, a toothbrush, because I can't stand that furry feeling.  
A: That's the beauty of a harem.  
F: ...and Mulder and Scully as a pair.

**How were your holidays? What was memorable?**  
F: People are always asking me 'how were your holidays', and I just want to cry, masters students don't have holidays.  
M: My holidays are in disguise, I come to university but I don't do anything, I have a holiday in my office.  
A: My whole life is a holiday. What was memorable? Nothing.

**What was the worst advice you have been given?**  
M: "Be honest with your partner."  
A: "I think you should tell her, she'll find anyway."

**What's your favourite way of eating cheese?**  
F (while thinking of answer): I was just thinking about cheese because I can't afford it.  
A: Somewhere on my pizza.  
M: Sprinkled on top of pasta.

**Should any new sports be introduced to the Olympics?**  
F: Tapuwai. Tantric sex.  
M: Anything as long as it's contact.  
A: Mud wrestling.  
F: Frank Zappa would say wet T-shirt contests.  
A: I'd agree.

**If you could have any utensil or toy put into your chest in the place of your nipple, what would it be?**  
A: Breasts, about a 12C.  
F: Hey I'm a 12C, thanks.

**Where is the grass greener?**  
A: Definitely not on the other side, I've been there.  
F: Personally I think lawns are overrated, other guy's joint.  
A: I don't think green is really what you're after.  
*craccum is considering interviewing Al and Fritha every week.*



# KEEN TO BE A TEACHER?

1

**open  
day  
'96**

Tour ACE to view facilities, programmes in action, special displays, etc for all those looking towards a career in teaching.

**AUCKLAND COLLEGE OF EDUCATION**

**Friday 19 July 1996**

**9.00 - 4.00pm**

**Gate 3, 74 Epsom Avenue, Epsom.**

*Information - Tel (09) 623 8849*

2

**ACE DAY**

*at*

**THE UNIVERSITY OF AUCKLAND**

**Monday 22 July 1996**

**(All Day)**

**OLD GOVERNMENT HOUSE**

*For details, see Graduate Recruitment  
Programme Newsletter*

CR-TEACHER9613

## TOI WHAKAARI: NZ DRAMA SCHOOL

*Training people to create the drama arts of the future*



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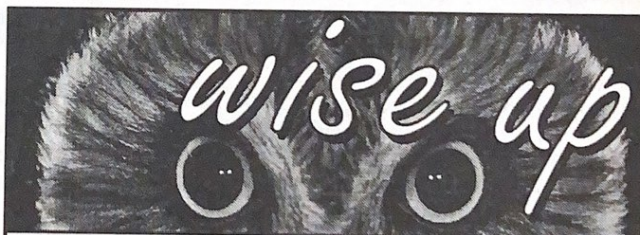
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or toll free 0800 474 547  
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- **Whanau Rumaki Primary**
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**CLOSING DATE FOR 1997 IS AUGUST 1st 1996**

Post Grad's interested in teaching may only need to complete 1 year to gain a teaching diploma



**School of Education  
Te Kura Toi Tangata**



# THE CRACCUM CALENDAR

**Mon 15**

## SHOOT!

Air Hockey Competition  
Quad  
1pm

**REORIENTATION  
FABULOUS  
FOREIGN FILM  
FESTIVAL**  
Maidment

7pm - "Women on the  
verge of a nervous  
breakdown" (Spain)

9pm - "The Bad Sleep  
Well" (Japan)  
[FREE ADMISSION]

## RAW

Basement Theatre  
Final Week  
Mon \$10  
Tue-Sat \$12/\$15

**Tues 16**

## MAGNUM CINEMA

Auckland Art Gallery  
Exhibition Talk by  
Photographers  
Deborah & Mark Smith  
11am

## SHOOT!

Air Hockey Competition  
Quad  
1pm

## OPEN DAY

AUSA Open Day

**REORIENTATION  
FABULOUS  
FOREIGN FILM  
FESTIVAL**  
Maidment

7pm - "Leolo"  
(Canada/France)

9pm - "Knife in  
Winter" (Poland)  
[FREE ADMISSION]

**Wed 17**

## SGM @ MAIDMENT

1pm

## NZ on TV

Documentary Making  
in the 90s.  
Arts 215  
1pm  
[FREE ADMISSION]

**REORIENTATION  
FABULOUS  
FOREIGN FILM  
FESTIVAL**  
Maidment

7pm - "Pathfinder"  
(Norway)

9pm - "Hard Boiled"  
(China)  
[FREE ADMISSION]

**Thu 18**

## HACKEY SACK COMP.

Quad  
1pm

## HELEN CLARKE

Maidment  
1pm

## A NEW OBJECTIVITY

6pm  
Lecture by Ulrich  
Krempel, about the  
Düsseldorf School  
Auckland Art Gallery  
Auditorium

**REORIENTATION  
FABULOUS  
FOREIGN FILM  
FESTIVAL**  
Maidment

7pm - "Fitzcarraldo"  
(Germany)

9pm - "El Mariachi"  
(Mexico/USA)  
[FREE ADMISSION]

**Fri 19**

## MARTIAL ARTS DEMO

Quad  
1pm

## LUNCHTIME CONCERT

Maidment  
1.05pm  
[FREE ADMISSION]

## SEMESTER START SHADOWS SLAMMER

Shadows  
6pm Onwards  
with Tadpole + DJs +  
Drink Specials

**28th AUCKLAND  
INTERNATIONAL  
FILM FESTIVAL**  
Starts Today

**NAPALM  
DEATH**  
Powerstation

**Sat 20**

**FEAST OF  
ITALIAN OPERA**  
Aotea Centre

**NOVA 2**  
Red Zone,  
Hotel de Bretts

**JAZZ IN THE  
PACIFIC  
SENSE**  
the Club

**SHIHAD,  
LETTERBOX  
LAMBS  
SHORT**  
Powerstation

**Sun 21**

**CHAMBER  
MUSIC 1**  
Music School Theatre  
8pm \$10/\$20

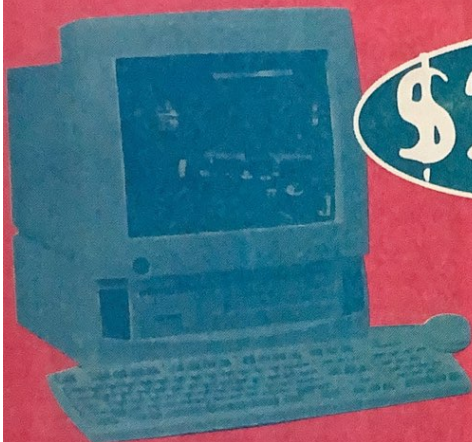
**KIDS,  
BAD BOY  
BUBBY**  
Capitol Theatre  
7.30pm





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